

Ex Convict 3011

Chapter 3011

"Valda, I actually have a little bit of..."

But before he could finish his sentence, her finger was already on his lips, stopping him from continuing.

"Brian, I don't want you to say things that aren't true because of feelings of guilt or anything like that," Valda said.

Suddenly, he felt embarrassed, and her clear eyes seemed to see right through him.

"Many people say that white lies are good, and maybe they are good for some people, but for me, I would rather know the harsh reality than a well-intentioned lie. After all, in my opinion, a lie used to weave a temporary beauty will eventually be exposed.

The so-called eternal lie simply does not exist."

He felt the finger on his lips burning hot.

"So, I also hope that you promise me that you will never lie to me in the future, no matter what happens," Valda looked at him seriously and said, "Even if the truth is painful, don't lie to me. I don't want to be someone who lives in a lie without knowing it."

He met her gaze and gently pulled her hand down, holding it firmly in his palm. "Okay, I promise you that I will never lie to you in

the future, no matter what happens."

Valda smiled lightly at his words, then wrapped her arms around Brian's waist and buried her face in his chest.

"Brian, I'm not as fragile as you think. Although you haven't fallen in love with me yet, which makes me a little regretful, I've actually thought about it for a long time," Valda said. Holding her like this, feeling his warmth, made her slowly reveal her innermost thoughts to him.

Actually, when I think about it, if you can fall in love with me so easily, then what do your previous relationships even mean? I don't know how long I will wait, five years, ten years? Maybe twenty years, thirty years. I even feel like I'm willing to wait until I'm old and gray...

Her words made his heart tremble, and he hugged her tightly, "No, you won't have to wait that long!"

"Okay, then don't make me wait too long. I'm afraid that by the time you come, I'll be so old that I'll have lost my teeth and it will be even harder for you to fall in love with me," she joked.

"I won't change my love for you, even if you grow old and lose your teeth," Brian said hoarsely, with a hint of emotion in his voice.

"Really?" she murmured.

"Really, Valda, this is not a lie," he said. Yes, it's not a lie, but his

truest feeling in his heart.

He will definitely fall in love with her, no matter how long it takes, he will fall in love!

That night, when they went to bed, Brian held Valda's hand tightly as if he was holding a precious treasure that he had finally found. He was afraid that if he let go, she would disappear from his side.

The next morning, when Valda greeted him with her usual smile and they had breakfast together, Brian felt a bit dazed.

She was right beside him, just like usual, but for some reason, his heart felt a little uneasy.

The little princess on the Reed family's side, who was born prematurely, is finally going to have a banquet for her – a belated

full moon banquet – now that she is over three months old.

Of course, the Reed family also invited many celebrities from Emerald City, and receiving an invitation from them was considered an honor by many.

Valda and Brian, of course, received the invitation without any surprises.

Valda looked at the invitation and remembered that Grace had mentioned the party when they met before.

Because there have been rumors circulating about her poor health

and the baby's life being in danger, the Reed family went out of their way to make this banquet more grandiose. They also wanted outsiders to know that the Reed family's mistress and the newly born princess are doing well.

Valda is a bit worried when she thinks about the grand banquet. She's afraid that if she attends the banquet with Brian, she might embarrass him.

Chapter 3012

Although she had accompanied him to parties before, the scale

of those parties was not as large as they are now. Furthermore, at those parties, not many people knew about her relationship with Brian, and most of them just assumed that she was a temporary companion brought by Brian.

But now things are different. After Brian's live broadcast on TV, many people came to know about the fact that she is his girlfriend.

In the evening, after returning to the villa, Brian had not yet arrived. Valda went to check her wardrobe to see if there were any suitable dresses.

She remembered that Brian had also bought her some dresses before, some of which she had never even worn.

The dresses were not kept in her regular wardrobe, but in a separate dressing room.

When Valda walked into the room and opened the closet door, she indeed saw many dresses displayed inside, with various colors. However, there was no purple dress among them.

Purple... Valda's expression suddenly dimmed. In fact, not only these dresses, but even the clothes he bought for her never had

purple.

No matter if it's dark purple, light purple, or any other shade of purple, there won't be any color in the purple family.

She remembered that Phoebe Cross had once told her that Brian wouldn't let any other woman wear purple clothes because that was Grace's color.

Even... Phoebe also mentioned that there is a closet in Brian's villa, filled with purple dresses that Brian had bought for Grace year after year.

That is... Brian's obsession.

At this thought, Valda suddenly had an urge to go and see if there really was a wardrobe in this villa filled with nothing but purple clothes!

As soon as this idea came to mind, it was like opening Pandora's box. She knew she shouldn't, but she couldn't help but search for

it anyway...

On the other side, Brian rubbed his forehead, looking a bit tired.

These days, his sleep at night has been very light, and he occasionally wakes up in the middle of the night, only to feel at ease after confirming that she is lying next to him.

What's wrong with him?

Chapter 3012

Is he afraid that she will leave him again?

3/4

But even though he didn't say he loved her as Valda had hoped that one time, she still understood and didn't blame him at all. In fact, they continued to interact as usual these days.

But why does he still have such a feeling of unease?

Even – impossible to shake off!

He furrowed his brows slightly as he thought about it, then dialed Valda's phone number, but no one answered the call.

He hesitated for a moment, then dialed again, but still no one answered.

Is she busy right now and doesn't have her phone with her?

Earlier, he had asked the driver to pick her up from work and bring her back to the villa, so she should have already returned to the villa by now.

So, Brian made another phone call to the villa and the butler answered, informing him that "Miss Theller had returned two hours ago."

"Is that so?" Brian didn't say anything else and ended the call.

When the car drove back to the villa, Brian didn't see Valda in the living room. He also didn't see her in the bedroom or even in the

study.

Brian frowned and dialed Valda's phone number again, but heard

the sound of her phone ringing in her bedroom

Her phone was placed on the nightstand next to her bed in her
bedroom

But she is not here.

Where did she go exactly?

Chapter 3013

Where else can she go besides these places when she's usually
at the villa?

A feeling of unease spread through his body once again, accompanied by a rapidly increasing heartbeat.
He couldn't even remember the last time he had felt this panicked.

"Has Valda really not gone out?" Brian asked the servant.

"That's right, Miss Theller hasn't gone out, not even downstairs," the servant replied.

Brian froze. In other words, she was still upstairs?

So he opened each room one by one, searching for her figure.

But when he reached one of the rooms, he suddenly stopped in
his tracks, his face showing a hint of hesitation.

This room was...

No, she couldn't possibly be in this room! He reassured himself

in his mind. But the feeling of unease grew stronger, and even his breathing became labored.

His hand trembled as he gripped the doorknob. After a while, he

finally mustered up the courage to turn it and open the door.

And then, a figure came into view, causing his pupils to shrink and
his breath to catch in his throat.

That's...Valda!

She's in this room!

Brian only saw Valda standing in front of the wardrobe, staring straight at the clothes inside.

Inside the wardrobe, there were purple dresses of various sizes, ranging from those for little girls around 8 or 9 years old to those

for adults of all sizes.

These were the purple dresses he had bought year after year before he found Grace, hoping that one day he would find her and give her these dresses.

But he never thought that these dresses would never be given away and would always stay in this wardrobe.

And now, these dresses were unexpectedly seen by Valda. What should he say to Valda? How should he explain?

Brian opened his mouth, but found that he couldn't make a sound. was as if his voice was instinctively afraid to say anything.

After a while, his throat finally hoarsely uttered two words, "Valda..."

The sound of "Valda" broke the silence like a spell.

Valda's body suddenly stiffened, and then she slowly turned her head. Her misty eyes looked at Brian and she said, "Brian, I...I accidentally opened this wardrobe. I'm sorry." Her nose felt sour and she wanted to quickly close the wardrobe door.

"I know," she said.

"Do you know?" he looked at her in surprise.

"Mhm," she bit her lip and said, "I know these dresses are all bought by you for Grace. Purple is Grace's color to you, so you keep buying these dresses year after year."

Valda sniffed and said, "Don't worry, I won't overthink it."

Brian's thin lips were tightly pursed. Although she was so understanding, he was not happy at all.

Chapter 3014

“Purple used to be Grace’s color to me,” Brian said. “When Grace saved me before, I promised to give her a purple dress.”

“But later on, I lost touch with her. For many years after that, I kept searching for her. Every year, I would buy a dress and keep it in my closet.”

Over the years, perhaps without realizing it, it became a kind of obsession. But after finding her, or rather... after I found out that she truly loved Jason, I never bought a purple dress again.

He spoke these words to her that he had never spoken to anyone before, “Valda, I am more aware than anyone else that Grace is

just passing through my life. And as for these dresses, I will have them all cleared out of the villa shortly and they will not remain here any longer.”

“But how do you plan to deal with these dresses?” Valda asked.

“You can’t possibly give them to Grace again. But if you burn them, bury them, or store them away in a box, it would feel like a waste.”

Brian didn’t say anything because he hadn’t really figured out how to deal with these dresses yet.

He just didn’t want her to see the dresses, fearing that it might

cause misunderstandings between them.

“Let’s just leave it here for now. When you’ve decided how you want to handle it in the future, we can deal with it then,” said Valda. “These are things that once held emotional value for you, and I don’t think they should be treated lightly.”

She looked up at him and said, “Brian, I love you, so I will also accept the emotions you have experienced in the past. In fact, I am grateful to Grace for saving you back then. Otherwise, I wouldn’t have met such a wonderful you now!”

“Do you really not mind these dresses?” he asked.

“If I said that I want to wear a purple formal dress to the Reed family’s banquet, would you agree?” she asked in response.

He stared at her fixedly, and after a moment, he opened his mouth and said, “Yes.”

Brian took Valda to a high-end formal dress store that features dresses designed by many famous designers from both domestic and international markets.

“Take a look around this store and see if there’s anything you like.

You can choose anything, even if it’s purple.” Brian said to Valda.

“Let me take a look,” said Valda.

This store, she had seen some related introductions in some

fashion magazines before, but it was her first time actually walking into it.

At this moment, as she looked at the dazzling array of dresses, she couldn’t help but ask herself why she had chosen a purple dress for this banquet.

It sounds like a fit of anger or frustration.

Actually, she doesn’t have a particular preference for purple.

Valda looked at the dresses displayed in the glass showcase and on the shelves. She raised her hand and asked the staff to help her pick a few dresses, which she tried on to see how they looked on her.

These dresses are very pretty, but none of them really caught her fancy.

Suddenly, a deep purple formal dress caught her eye.

Chapter 3015

The staff cleverly noticed Valda’s gaze and immediately brought

over the purple dress. They then said to Valda, “Miss Theller, do you like this dress? It’s our latest style, designed by a new and innovative French designer who won a design award earlier this year...”

Valda looked at this dress, with its simple design, carrying a French-style elegance and romance.

The staff placed the dress in front of Valda and checked it in the mirror. Then they asked, "Miss Theller, would you like to try it on?"

Valda looked over at Brian and asked, "What do you think of this dress?"

"It looks very nice," he said, but his deep gaze made it hard for her to read his emotions.

It seems that... she often wears her emotions on her face, allowing him to easily read her thoughts with just one glance. However, his expressions only reveal his thoughts when he chooses to let her guess.

he is unwilling, then she simply cannot guess his thoughts.

Valda asked the staff to bring the dress and accompany her to the

fitting room to try it on.

She had a few purple dresses before.

Simply because purple is harder to match with clothes, so there are fewer items of this color in the wardrobe.

But ever since she started dating Brian, it seems like purple has disappeared from her wardrobe.

And now, as Valda looks at herself in the mirror, wearing this purple evening gown, she feels a sense of confusion.

Purple... Does she really want to wear this purple dress? Or is she just trying to prove that when she wears purple, it no longer represents Grace's exclusive color in Brian's mind?

But how can one's emotions be represented by the color of a dress?

Even if she really wore a purple formal dress to attend the

banquet, so what? It doesn't mean that Brian's love for Grace has decreased, nor does it mean that his feelings for her have become

deeper.

So, in the end, it's just self-deception.

“Miss Theller, you look very pretty in this dress. Would you like to go out and show it to Mr. Hart?” said the staff member next to her.

Valda looked at herself in the mirror, then turned to the staff and said, “I think I still prefer the beige dress I saw earlier. I want to try that one on.”

The staff immediately responded, “Okay, please wait a moment. I’ll go get it.”

After Valda changed into the dress and walked out of the dressing room to Brian, he was stunned.

“What’s wrong? Doesn’t it look good?” Valda looked down at her dress and asked.

“No, it looks great. It’s just that didn’t you go to try on the purple dress?” Brian asked in confusion.

“I was going to try on that dress, but when I put it on, it didn’t look as good as I imagined, so I changed into this one instead,” Valda explained, turning around in front of Brian. “Do you really think it looks good?”

“Yeah, it looks good.” He wasn’t lying. The dress made her look cute and gentle, giving people a sense of intimacy.

“Then let’s wear this dress to the banquet. I really like it,” Valda said.

However, Brian hesitated, “Are you sure you don’t want the purple dress? If you still care about it, then I...”

Chapter 3016

“I really do prefer this beige one, it’s not about being stubborn or anything. If I find a purple dress that I like in the future, I’ll wear it too,” Valda said. “Brian, I still think that we shouldn’t use a dress to prove anything. What I really want is not a certain color, but your feelings for me. So...”

She paused and looked deeply into his eyes. “If one day you really find yourself falling in love with me, please tell me as soon as possible, okay?”

He stared at her, realizing that she was much more open-minded

and transparent than he had imagined.

“Okay! I promise you that if I fall in love with you in the future, I will be the first to tell you,” he said in a hoarse voice.

“Then... pinky swear, promise me that you won’t break your word,” she said, holding out her right hand and raising her pinky finger.

“I won’t break my word, I promise,” he said, extending his own pinky finger and hooking it with hers.

This was his promise to her, and he would never break it.

The Reed family’s banquet was grand, attended by celebrities and big shots from all walks of life.

When Valda arrived at the banquet with Brian, she couldn’t help but feel a little nervous, and her body became slightly stiff.

Standing next to her, Brian was the first to notice.

“What’s wrong? Are you nervous?” he asked.

“Yeah,” she nodded, “there are so many people, and many of them I’ve only seen on TV news or financial magazines. What if they come over and talk to you and I can’t say anything because

I’m too nervous?”

“Well, you don’t have to say anything if you don’t want to. Nobody says you have to talk,” Brian said.

“Besides, just think, maybe they’re even more nervous than you. If that’s the case, then you won’t be nervous anymore.”

“Huh?” She was puzzled and asked, “Are they more nervous than me?”

“Yes, because you’re my girlfriend. They’ll naturally be nervous when dealing with you, and they’ll worry that if they accidentally offend you, it’s like offending me too,” he explained.

Hearing this, she couldn’t help but chuckle.

“Still nervous?” he asked her.

Thanks to him, she was indeed less nervous than before. “Much

better,” she said.

As the banquet went on, Valda did see some familiar faces, such as Kyla and Martin’s family. Nelson was playing with the triplets, while their youngest daughter, Trista, was being taken care of by Kyla’s mother. However, because the child was still young, Kyla’s mother took her to the rest area first.

Valda met Mason, one of the triplets, for the first time.

That is a very beautiful child, but there is something about the child's gaze that doesn't seem quite ordinary. It's as if there is a lack of innocence and instead a sense of coldness and emptiness.

However, when faced with a slightly older little girl next to him, the little guy showed an absolute attachment, which surprised Valda.

Chapter 3017

Brian wasn't surprised at all and said to Valda, "The only one Mason truly accepted was the sister who was fostered by that family. As for Jason and Grace, Mason only reluctantly accepted them."

"Valda said, 'Mason doesn't seem to talk to others much.' When she greeted Mason earlier, the little guy only glanced at her with his beautiful eyes and then... looked away."

It is clear that there is no interest in responding to her.

"He doesn't talk much. At first, Grace and the others were worried about autism or something, but the test results turned out fine," said Brian.

"I always feel that if things continue like this, in the future, when the child grows up, Mason's attachment to his sister will turn into romantic love. If the little girl also loves him, then everything will be fine. Otherwise, I'm afraid..." Valda didn't continue speaking, because if she did, it would be a bit ominous.

"Now the child is still young. Besides, even if Mason really likes that girl, do you think Jason would use any means to hurt his son emotionally?" Brian said.

"But when it comes to emotions, sometimes even the most

extreme measures may not work. If using tactics could really win someone's affection, then the term 'hard to read' wouldn't exist," said Valda.

Brian pondered for a moment before responding, "You're right. I oversimplified things. But even if they do end up falling in love, it would be years down the line."

"True," Valda chuckled.

Little did they know about the concept of 'young love.'

Valda walked alongside Brian, greeting many people along the way. Brian introduced her to many people, and at times, Valda felt like he was deliberately trying to socialize with others.

When she voiced her confusion, he admitted, "Yes, I am doing it on purpose."

“Why?” Valda didn’t think of him as someone who would deliberately try to get closer to people.

“Of course, I want them to know that you’re my girlfriend,” he said.

He wanted others to know that Valda was his girlfriend, to have her identity stamped with his name.

Valda felt a little embarrassed upon hearing this.

On the other side, Grace and Jason saw the way Brian and Valda

stood together.

Grace smiled at her husband and said, “Maybe soon we’ll be toasting to Brian and Valda’s wedding.”

“Really?” Jason’s eyes flickered.

“I heard from Valda that she’s already met Brian’s parents,” Grace said with a hint of emotion. “Brian takes relationships seriously.

If he’s chosen Valda, then he must be serious about her. Just look at the way he looks at her, like she’s the only one in his eyes. That’s the look of someone in love.”

“In love?” Jason looked at Brian and after a moment, a smile

appeared on his lips. “You’re right. Sometimes I don’t see things as clearly as you do.”

Grace didn’t understand. “What do you mean?”

“It’s nothing. I’m just praising you for being good at reading people,” Jason said. Sometimes, he thought he understood people, but his assumptions could be wrong.

People who overthink things might miss the simple things.

If Jason was like that, was Brian the same?

Loving someone without realizing it.

However, when it comes to matters of the heart, only the

individual can slowly experience it.

Chapter 3018

On the other side, William Barlow is currently accompanying

Jasper Reed, walking in step with him, almost like a little

bodyguard.

Philip Barlow is not surprised by this.

After all, it was this little girl who first showed warmth to William. This is what we call the “nesting instinct.”

I just don’t know if this fascination with baby birds is temporary or lifelong.

If it’s just temporary, it’s easier to handle, but if it’s lifelong, then it could be a bit troublesome.

As a father, he can only provide financial support to his son. Other than that, his son has to work hard on his own.

Today’s banquet, Philip came all the way from Deer Capital with his son.

William made his official debut as the heir of the Barlow family in Emerald City.

When William left Emerald City, he was just an orphan kindly taken in by the Reed family. But now that he’s returned, his status is vastly different.

When Jasper saw William today, she got very excited and started talking about her new sister. Then, she suddenly turned to William and said, “By the way, let me take you to see my sister.

When Mom and Dad were holding her earlier, you only looked for a moment and probably didn’t see her clearly. Let me take you upstairs to see her.”

William pursed his lips and remained silent for a moment.

Jasper was already excitedly pulling the other person’s hand and walking towards the stairs.

He could only follow her footsteps as they went up the stairs.

In the room, the little baby was lying in the crib while the servant was taking care of him nearby.

Jasper pulled William over to the side of the baby crib and leaned over the railing to look at the little one lying in the bed.

However, at the moment, the little one has fallen asleep due to just having finished drinking milk.

"Isn't she cute?" Jasper exclaimed to William with excitement. "My sister is the cutest! And I've even held her before. I know how to hold her, so when she wakes up, I'll teach you too. You should hold her too."

"I... don't want to," William suddenly said.

When these words were spoken, Jasper was taken aback for a moment. After all, in her memory, William rarely refused her.

"Do you not like my sister?" Jasper asked with his black and white distinct eyes wide open.

William bit his lip and shook his head.

"Do you fear that you won't be able to hold her properly? I can teach you, and you will definitely be able to hold my sister steadily," Jasper patted his chest and said. "Besides, I love my sister the most now. Mommy said that when my sister grows up a little more, I can sleep with her."

When Jasper spoke these words, she only wanted to express her joy, but she didn't notice the sadness in William's expression.

Does she... like this younger sister the most? And what about him? How much of her liking for him is left?

Will she only sleep with her sister from now on? Even if they are together, she won't sleep with him anymore?

For a moment, William felt a variety of emotions and found himself extremely uncomfortable.

Chapter 3019

After speaking for a while, Jasper finally noticed the change in William's expression.

"What's wrong with you?" she asked, blinking her eyes in confusion.

"Jasper, do you... do you not like me anymore?" William asked nervously.

"No, I really like you, William," said Jasper earnestly.

"So..." he hesitated for a moment, then gathered his courage and asked, "Between me and your sister, who do you like more?"

"I like them all." Jasper replied naturally, pausing for a moment before adding as if she had just thought of something, "But Mommy says that since my little sister is still young, we should all take extra care of her."

Although William wasn't completely satisfied with the answer, he found it acceptable.

As long as she still likes him, it's good.

"Afterwards, don't just sleep with your sister, okay? Sleep with me too," said William.

The nearby servant almost ruined the moment upon hearing this statement. If the speaker wasn't just a 6 or 7-year-old child, their words could have easily sparked various inappropriate thoughts in others.

Jasper blinked and thought for a moment before saying, "So, when I visit Deer Capital, I'll sleep with you, and when I'm in Emerald City, I'll sleep with my little sister. Is that okay?"

William nodded, "So you promise?"

"I promise!" She said, raising her hand and making a vow. Then she smiled at William and said, "Let me tell you, Mommy said this little sister looks just like me when I was a kid. I was so cute back then!"

She spoke with a happy expression, showing a bit of pride.

Finally, William began to carefully look at the sleeping baby in the crib. After a moment, he said, "I still think you're cute."

"But you've never seen me when I was a kid," she muttered.

"But I just think you're cute, whether it's when you were a kid, now, or in the future," he said seriously.

"Really?" Jasper asked with wide eyes.

"Yes, really," he nodded firmly.

Jasper smiled, feeling that William was perfect in every way. She always felt happy when she was with him.

"I also think William is cute, cute in the past, cute now, and will be cute in the future," she said, suddenly hugging the person in front of her and kissing him on the cheek to show her affection.

William's face suddenly turned red, followed by his ears and neck turning red as well.

On her cheeks, the sensation of where she had been kissed was so apparent.

If he remains cute, will she continue to like him?

As long as she can like him, he will be willing to do anything for her, no matter what it is!

After the party ended, Valda was feeling a bit exhausted, even though she didn't do much during the party. The most she did was greet people, but even so, she felt like her smile was starting to feel stiff.

"Tired?" Brian asked.

"Mhm," murmured Valda, "feels like we just fought a battle. Are you tired?"

"I'm used to it," said Brian.

Valda probably has attended many such banquets since he was young.

"Will I have to attend these kinds of banquets often in the future?" she asked.

"If you don't want to attend, then don't. There's no need to accommodate," he said.

Valda breathed a sigh of relief at his words, but she also knew that this was his consideration for her. If they were really together in the future, how could they avoid attending banquets from families like the Hart family?

Chapter 3020

There are many social events, and they are even more unavoidable.

But now that he said such words, it meant that he intended to bear the burden of these social events in the future.

"Brian, you're so good to me," Valda couldn't help but say.

"Is that so?" he said, but he actually felt that he hadn't done enough, otherwise how could he still make her sad and upset from time to time.

"It's really good, Brian. I'm glad to have met you, fallen in love with you, and be liked by you," she murmured. Maybe it was because she had drunk a little at the banquet, so she was a bit drunk now.

After a pause, she gently closed her eyes and leaned her head on his shoulder. "Although I feel sad and upset when I'm with you, the happiness is actually far greater than these sad and upset feelings. So, it's good to be with you."

Her voice tapped on his eardrums, and shook his heart.

"So, from now on, I will be very good to you, I will use all my strength... to protect you, to prevent you from being sad and unhappy, I want you... to be happy with me in the future..."

"In the future, shall I draw a comic book about our daily life? Let's call it 'Mr. Hart and Miss Valda's Daily Life'. I want to draw every

bit of our ordinary life into the comic book... so that in the future,

when we have children, we can pass the comic book down to them, and let them envy me... for finding such a good man..."

As she spoke, her voice became more and more unclear, and suddenly, she began to take off her clothes.

"What's wrong?" she asked.

"It's hot..." she muttered, quickly taking off her coat, and then turning around to start taking off his clothes.

"Valda, don't move," he stopped her actions, "you're drunk, I'll take you to bed."

"Okay." She immediately stopped moving, like an obedient child.

He carried her horizontally and brought her to the bed in the bedroom. Just as he was about to get up, her hand suddenly grabbed his hand and pulled it hard.

Caught off guard, he fell onto the bed.

She took advantage of the situation and pressed him down, and their lips met in a kiss.

Her kiss was so intoxicating that he was immediately lost in it, until

her hands began tugging at his clothes and he suddenly snapped out of it.

"Don't, Valda..." Brian quickly stopped her. "You're drunk. Lie

down first, I'll have someone make you a bowl of sobering soup and you can drink it later."

"No, I don't want to drink... What sobering soup? I just want you..." Valda slurred her words, but her hands kept moving and

wouldn't stop.

Brian felt like this was a huge test of his self-control.

Although the two have been intimate in recent days, it was only when she was sober. He didn't want to take advantage of her

when she was drunk.

"When you're sober, you can ask me for anything you want, but for now, just lie down and don't move," he said, trying to get her

off of him.

But she instead clung tightly to him, as if afraid of being pulled away.