

Ex Convict 3021

Chapter 3021

“Valda...” Brian felt helpless. At this moment, she was clinging onto the eucalyptus tree like a koala.

“Brian... don’t... pull me away...” she said intermittently.

“You’re not sober at all right now, you don’t even know what you’re doing,” he said. Did she know how much willpower he needed to restrain himself and say these things to her?

She propped herself up slightly, facing him with her round eyes glazed with drunkenness. She spoke in a slurred voice, “I... I’m very sober now, Brian. I really am.”

He couldn’t help but smile wryly. A drunk person claiming to be sober.

“You’re really drunk, honey. Let me get up first,” he said, trying to get out of this awkward position.

But she didn’t move, instead she wrapped her arms around his neck and leaned in close again. “I’m really sober, Brian. I want to have a baby with you... we don’t have to have triplets, just a pair of twins... I really want our children...”

“Children...” he paused, then chuckled bitterly. How nice it would be if she said these things to him when she was actually sober.

If she was willing to have a child with him, it meant she was willing to entrust her whole life to him. But now, she was drunk.

“We’ll definitely have lots of children in the future,” he murmured.

“I don’t want later, I want now...” she said, kissing his lips again.

Her actions were like testing his self-control. “Valda...”

“Brian, I love you so much, that’s why I want our child... You know? I... I really want to marry you... Valda, becoming Brian’s bride... I want to grow old with Brian... I want to spend the rest of my life with you... My hand can still hold yours... And our ashes... can be put together...”

She spoke intermittently, and these words were like a “boom”,
exploding his remaining rationality.

He couldn't help but embrace her and give her everything he could give!

The next morning, Valda was still a little dazed.

Although she was drunk last night, she wasn't too drunk, just a
little inarticulate and dizzy, and under the influence of alcohol, she
was braver than usual.

But she was clear about what happened last night, and her mind
wasn't blank because of the alcohol.

So now, she stared at Brian lying next to her, looking at the bruises
and marks on his body, shocked by her aggressive behavior last
night.

Last night, he repeatedly said that she was drunk and asked her to
lie down properly.

As a result, she ended up suppressing him and even...

Valda doesn't want to dwell on it and hopes that Brian doesn't see
her as a sex-crazed person.

With gritted teeth, she carefully wrapped herself in her robe and tiptoed out of bed, making her way to
the bathroom.

And at the moment she closed the bathroom door, Brian, who had been lying in bed, slowly opened his
eyes and a smile appeared
on his lips.

Actually, he woke up just now, but he wanted to see her reaction. However, after staring at him for a
while, she sneaked into the
bathroom like a thief.

Chapter 3022

Last night was so wonderful for him.

Last night, he took advantage of her vulnerability to some extent.

He knew she was drunk, and although some of his actions may

have been impulsive, he still allowed himself to act on them.

He is usually a very rational person, but now he finds that she seems to be quietly destroying his rationality without him realizing. It wasn't a tumultuous wave that swept through his life, but rather a gentle and subtle presence that entered his world. Before he knew it, he couldn't imagine life without her.

"Valda..." Brian murmured, as if the scent of her still lingered on his pillow, making him crave for more.

When Valda emerged from the bathroom, she only saw Brian getting dressed.

"You...you woke up?" She was a bit embarrassed, stuttering as she spoke.

"Mhmm," Brian responded, "And how about you? How's your body feeling? Are you experiencing any discomfort?"

As soon as he said this, her face turned even redder. "There's nothing uncomfortable, everything's fine...", she quickly replied.

He looked at her crimson cheeks and pondered for a moment before saying, "Last night, it was my fault."

"No, it's not that... It's not something you should do, but I'm taking the blame. It's my fault, I shouldn't have bullied you..."

As soon as these words were spoken, Valda wanted to bite her own tongue.

Oh my goodness, what is she even saying? But clearly, her words have amused him.

Brian suddenly realized, "So this is how you saw last night. Do you think that I was the one who bullied you?"

Her face was full of embarrassment, "Probably...I guess so."

"That's something I'm willing to be bullied by you," Brian said,

hesitated for a moment, and added, "But there's something I shouldn't have done. Last night... I forgot to take precautions, so

you need to take emergency contraception. I'm sorry."

Emergency contraception, although it doesn't have any significant negative effects on the body if taken occasionally, he would prefer not to rely on her taking the pill to prevent pregnancy if possible.

Just last night, he was so immersed in being with her that he forgot about this matter.

"No...you don't need to apologize. Yesterday, it was my initiative, and also..." Valda paused, as if she had made up her mind, "If this time, there really is a child, then...I want to give birth to it. Is that okay?"

He looked at her in shock. Does she know what she's saying right now?

"Do you...want to give birth?" he asked.

"Mhmm," she nodded, "if there is one, I... want to give birth to it."

Once, when she thought she might be pregnant, she believed that having an abortion would be the responsible thing to do for that life.

But now, her thoughts have changed from before.

"Have you ever thought about what it means to give birth?" he asked.

She nodded, "It means I'll be a mother and you'll be a father."

"And it also means we have to get married!" Brian added. "Valda, will you marry me?"

She looked at him seriously and nodded, "I will."

"Even though I haven't..." he trailed off, finding it hard to say the words in this situation.

But she finished his sentence for him, "Even though you haven't fallen in love with me yet."

She smiled and said, "Because I believe you will fall in love with me in the future, so...I might as well exercise my right now."

Chapter 3023

Although he hasn't fallen in love with her yet, it would make her happier to spend her life with him.

And, she had a feeling that he would definitely fall in love with her!

So, she waited and waited, until one day he would say to her, "Valda, I love you!"

She thought, that would be the most wonderful sound.

Brian hugged Valda tightly, "Okay, if you get pregnant, we'll get married. If you don't get pregnant, then whenever you want to get married, I'll marry you."

"Okay!" Valda raised her hands and hugged Brian back.

Marriage...at this moment, she began to look forward to what their life would be like after marriage, and what their children would be like.

It would be a very happy life, wouldn't it?

Because of William's relationship, Philip stayed in Emerald City for a few more days after the banquet.

During these days, William kept going to the Reed family, so Philip

naturally visited the Reed family every day.

"When are you leaving?" Jason asked Philip, his guest, clearly wanting to give him the hint to leave.

"In a few days," Philip replied. "And what about you? Are

you really coming to Deer Capital in two weeks for the piano competition that Jasper is participating in?"

"Since the competition is in Deer Capital, we naturally have to go,"

Jason said.

"What about your wife and the other kids?" Philip asked.

"Mick, Jasmine, and Grace will come with us," Jason replied.

"Shall I prepare rooms for you all?" Philip offered.

Jason felt a bit helpless. Although they stayed in a hotel during their previous trip to Deer Capital, Jasper always liked to visit the Barlow family, and even insisted on sleeping with William at night.

This time, going to Deer Capital, they would probably encounter this situation again.

In order to keep his daughter under his watchful eye, Jason finally said, "That would be great, but there will be a few more people in my family this time, so we'll need two nannies to take care of Jasmine."

"No problem," Philip readily agreed.

"Speaking of which, does Jasper's room still need to be prepared separately? It seems like every time she comes to the Barlow family, she sleeps on William's side," Philip casually mentioned.

"Preparation is still necessary." Jason said with a smile that didn't quite reach his eyes. "The child has grown up and ultimately there are differences between boys and girls. It's not good for them to continue sleeping together."

"I don't mind if the two children sleep together. After all, they are still young. Even if they sleep together, it's just a way for them to feel close to each other," said Philip leisurely.

"I mind!" Jason said directly.

This is the difference between the boy's father and the girl's father.

Philip smiled and didn't continue talking about the topic. Instead,

he said, "When you come to Deer Capital, let me show you some hospitality as a landlord. I also hope that Jasper will achieve good results in the competition this time."

"Where is your son? Is he not participating in this piano competition?" Jason asked.

"I won't participate," said Philip. "For him, the piano is just a tool." William only plays it to win Jasper's favor, because she likes it

when he plays. So, William will continue to play.

Chapter 3024

If one day Jasper doesn't want William to play the piano anymore, then William naturally won't play it anymore either.

Jason clearly understood this, so he didn't say anything more.

On the day before leaving Emerald City, Philip took William to Lily's grave.

Looking at the black and white photo of Lily Atkinson on the tombstone, Philip felt like he was looking at a stranger.

He had no feelings for this woman, not even a hint of emotion, to the point where he couldn't even remember what she looked like.

But it was this woman who gave birth to his only offspring in his entire life.

So his feelings towards Lily are a bit complicated.

Standing next to Philip, William's young face was tense and his beautiful eyes were fixed on the tombstone in front of him. His

hands hung tightly at his sides, his small fists clenched, showing the tension in his spirit at this moment.

"Offer incense to your mother. After all, she is the one who gave birth to you," said Philip.

"I don't want to," William refused, to him, the woman he should call "mommy" never truly loved him.

She's just using him, and even in the end, she'll use his background to deceive people.

Before, he had never felt warmth, so he didn't really care.

But only after truly experiencing warmth, will one know the difference between sincerity and insincerity.

Upon hearing this, Philip didn't force it and simply lit three incense sticks and placed them in front of Lily's grave.

As the smoke rose, William suddenly said, "Is the child of a criminal, with criminal blood in their body, going to become a criminal in the future too?"

Philip looked at his son with surprise, "Why do you say that?"

"Someone said that to me before," the little boy bit his lip with a hint of embarrassment.

It was when he was with the Reed family before, the children of

the servants would mock and tease him, saying things like that to his face.

This time, when he returned to the Reed family, his status was different, and those who used to despise him would naturally not

say anything to his face.

But he accidentally overheard them talking behind his back, saying that he was the child of a criminal and that even though he was now a rich kid, he would definitely commit crimes in the future, just like his mother. The child of a criminal... it was like an indelible mark on him.

Philip touched his son's head and said, "Whether someone becomes a criminal is not determined by the blood in their body, but by their own choices. If the child of a criminal were to become a criminal, then everyone would have to trace their ancestors back eighteen generations. It's likely that even those who have never become criminals cannot be found."

William blinked his eyes, as if he had never thought about this before.

"You are my son, and I will do everything in my power, as well as the Barlow family, to provide you with opportunities. However, your future and the kind of person you become is ultimately up to you." After a pause, Philip added, "Your mother's situation is in the past. You are my son, William's son, and you don't need to feel inferior in front of anyone." The little one nodded his head.

Chapter 3025

Philip knew that although his words would have some effect on his son, it might take years to completely erase the deep-seated feeling of inferiority in his heart. William's feeling of inferiority was only towards Jasper. Although

he could manage to not feel inferior in front of others due to his mother's past crimes, it would be difficult for him to do so in front of the little princess of the Reed family.

After all, when people face those they care about the most, they tend to become more anxious and insecure, which can lead to feeling inferior about certain aspects of themselves.

Jasper holds a much greater place in William's heart than anyone else.

As the incense burned out, Philip said to his son, "Okay, let's go now."

"Okay," William responded.

The father and son left Lily's grave, and the next time they come back, it may be a long time from now. People are busy calculating and working hard, but in the end, they are just a handful of dirt.

Valda has been almost drowning in English these days, but her daily English conversation level has made great progress. She can't believe that she can now handle simple English conversations.

Now, even if she really participates in a communication meeting, she can at least have basic conversations!

Valda's worries about the communication meeting have finally lessened a bit.

These days, her attention has shifted to whether she will get pregnant or not.

She used to be afraid of getting pregnant, but now... she is looking forward to it.

Camille interrupted her thoughts, "I think even if you don't have a child, you should hurry up and marry Brian. It's better than being so desperate."

"I...I'm not that eager." She defensively replied, feeling guilty.

“To be honest, if you didn’t have a child, when do you plan on marrying him? I see that you guys have a good relationship now, and his parents are accepting and approving of you.” Camille said, in her opinion, Valda and Brian’s relationship was going too

smoothly, as if the obstacles of wealthy parents didn’t exist.

“Maybe when everyone feels it’s the right time.” Valda thought for a moment and replied.

“The right time? That’s too abstract. I think you should hurry up

and get pregnant so you can get married faster. If you don’t get pregnant this time, let Brian work harder and revolutionize. There’s always a time for success.” Camille said.

Valda’s face turned red.

Work harder, revolutionize...oh my god! If these words were turned into verbs...okay, if she thought about it any further, she would have a nosebleed.

That night, Valda was drawing comics on her computer.

Brian’s study had been divided in half, with one part becoming her workspace. Even the bookshelf was split in half for her use.

As she was drawing, Camille messaged her online.

She looked at the message that was sent to her.

Camille: I have something good for you.

Camille immediately sent a file.

Valda opened it up and the title read “Things You Must Know When Preparing for Pregnancy.”

Then, as Valda looked down, her face suddenly turned red. The content here, if you want to put it professionally, is quite specialized in some ways, using common language to explain some professional concepts.

Chapter 3026

However, it’s a bit inappropriate for children and can make one feel embarrassed and excited while watching.

Valda was stunned when she heard about how to increase the

chances of getting pregnant for both men and women, as well as what to do afterwards to ensure a successful pregnancy.

She really didn't know that there were so many details to consider when preparing for pregnancy.

At that moment, a voice suddenly sounded in her ear, "So, you really want to get pregnant, don't you?"

Valda was startled, then turned her head. Suddenly, a handsome face appeared before her eyes.

"No... that's not it. Camille sent it to me, and I just casually looked at it," she quickly explained. However, her flushed cheeks and stuttering voice made her words less convincing at the moment.

"Okay, I understand," he said with a smile on his lips.

"It really was from Camille," she said, raising her voice.

"Okay, I understand," he continued with a smile.

Why does she feel like things are getting worse and worse?

At this moment, Camille spoke up to her online, "How about it? I'm pretty thoughtful, right? I went to great lengths to find these things just to help you achieve your goal. You have to make sure Brian works hard. If he doesn't, you can use your beauty and power to

seduce him and make him fall for you over and over again!"

Valda is extremely upset, because Brian is right next to her now!

Camille's words have made Brian aware of the situation.

And, what about beauty and strength, does she have any of those?!

Brian seemed to be quite interested, "It looks like those messages you received earlier were indeed sent by Camille."

"Yes...yes," Valda awkwardly replied.

"She told me to work hard, but you can rest assured that I won't disobey. Of course, if you want to seduce me, I can also cooperate," said Brian.

Valda's head was almost hitting the desk. Oh my god, he... wasn't he supposed to have a cold and indifferent personality? When did he start making jokes all the time?! Valda quickly closed the chat box, fearing that her friend might send something shocking. Then, she awkwardly said to Brian, "Don't mind her, Camille was just joking with me. She didn't know

you were reading the messages."

The pitch-black phoenix eyes gazed at her, "But what if I don't consider this as nonsense?"

She blinked her eyes, what does he mean by that?

"Valda, if I seriously wanted a child with you, would you be willing?" he asked in a low, seductive voice that seemed to have an invisible power.

At this moment, she only felt that his gaze and his voice were like a net, tightly trapping her.

She didn't want to break free, nor did she wish to break free!

Then, she heard her own voice saying, "I do!"

Yes, she is willing to have a child with him because she loves him and wants to spend the rest of her life with him. She also wants to have a child that belongs to both of them, a continuation of their lives together.

All of this... is so natural, it just falls into place

Chapter 3027

The next day when Valda saw Camille, Camille looked at the marks on her neck and smiled in a very flirtatious way.

"It seems like you listened to my advice well yesterday!"

Valda's face turned red, "Do you know that Brian saw the document you sent me yesterday and the words you typed?"

Camille raised her eyebrows and said, "So he's quite a hands-on person!"

Valda was speechless for a moment.

"In short, you had a good time last night, right?" Camille winked

and said, "As long as you follow the instructions in the file I gave you, you'll be able to get pregnant in no time. My relatives have tried it themselves and the success rate is very high."

Valda twitched her mouth corner and said, "Thank you for your kindness."

"Wherever, whenever you have a child in the future, remember to have them call me 'godmother'," Camille laughed.

The two of them chatted for a while and then brought up the topic of the exchange meeting.

"The exchange meeting will last for a week. The airfare and accommodation will be covered by the other side, so you don't need to pay for them yourself. After you get off the plane, you will need to make your own way to the hotel," Camille explained the details.

Valda listened and then took the various documents that Camille handed to her.

"Are you okay with staying alone in Deer Capital for a week? Do you want me to come over and keep you company over the weekend?" Camille asked with concern.

"Don't worry, everything's fine. I've been to unfamiliar cities before, I'm not alone in this!" In the past, she had traveled to several cities alone to gather materials for her stories.

"Sure, if you feel lonely at that time, remember to give me a call!" Camille smiled and said, "But since you and Brian will be apart for

a week, I guess if you feel lonely, you'll probably call him instead."

One week's time!

Valda felt a bit reluctant at the thought of being separated from

Brian for a week.

She only felt a little reluctant for half a day. When they returned to the villa that night and Valda mentioned her plan to go to Deer Capital, Brian said, "I'll go with you."

What?!

Valda was stunned, "You want to accompany me to Deer Capital?"

"Yes," he said.

"But isn't your job...very busy?" He is the CEO of Hart Group, shouldn't he be swamped with work?

“Work schedule can be adjusted, it’s not difficult to take a week off. Besides, I can also handle some things for you when you’re busy,” said Brian.

“But if that’s the case, won’t you be too tired?” Valda hesitated.

Although he accompanied her, which was nice for her, she didn’t want him to go through too much trouble just to be with her.

“Rather than being separated from you for a week, I would rather endure some hardship,” said Brian.

Valda felt an extra sweetness in her heart as she listened to these words.

“Well... you need to book your plane ticket now, I have already booked mine,” said Valda.

“No need to book, just charter a plane directly,” said Brian.

Valda almost choked on her own saliva, “A...chartered flight?”

“Do you have any questions?” he instead asked strangely.

She blinked her eyes and thought, well, chartering a plane might be a pretty ordinary thing for him, but for her, it was definitely not ordinary!

“Um...this flight to Deer Capital only takes a little over 2 hours, so there’s no need for a chartered flight,” she said awkwardly.

“Sure, I’ll buy my plane ticket later. Can you send me your flight information later?” Brian said.

“Okay,” Valda responded.

As the day of the convention drew nearer, Valda grew more and more excited. She talked incessantly to Brian about the various cartoonists who would be attending the event.

Chapter 3028

Looking at her appearance, he finds her quite cute, almost like

a fan chasing after a celebrity, except that the “celebrity” she’s chasing after is a cartoonist.

“When I meet them, I’ll see if I can ask for their autographs, especially from some of the senior artists. I grew up reading their comics, and I never thought that one day I would be able to communicate with them face to face. I wonder if in the future, I

can also create such great works like them.”

As she spoke, there was a passion for her career in her eyes.

In his eyes, she looks very beautiful just the way she is!

"I will, definitely!" said Brian.

On the day they were leaving for Deer Capital, when the two of them arrived at the airport, Brian upgraded Valda's ticket to first class. It was Valda's first time flying in first class.

And she didn't refuse Brian's kindness because she knew he wanted her journey to be more comfortable.

"Have you been to Deer Capital before?" Valda asked curiously.

"I've been there," said Brian. "At that time, I stayed in Deer Capital

for a while because I helped Grace with something."

"Get things done? What kind of things?" Valda became even more curious.

So Brian told Valda about Amber Mitchell's situation. After all, it was big news in Deer Capital and anyone could find out with a

little research.

Valda was shocked to hear that a mentally stable and healthy woman was sent to a mental hospital by her family and endured so much suffering, yet still managed to survive.

"If Kyla hadn't gone to find Amber, what would have happened to her?" Valda asked with teary eyes.

"Perhaps she would have been locked up until death, but luckily the situation was resolved in the end," Brian replied.

"Thank goodness Kyla kept looking for Amber, and with the help of Grace and you," Valda said. "Is Amber still in Deer Capital?"

"No, as far as I know, she's living in Emerald City and still in contact with Kyla and Grace," Brian said.

"I hope I can be friends with Amber if I have the chance in the future," Valda said.

After hearing Amber's story, she realized how lucky she was to have someone she loved who treated her kindly.

Meanwhile, the man Amber loved didn't trust her at all and only had suspicion and doubt towards her, even when she was in trouble and being framed by her family.

"There will be a chance," Brian said.

"Brian!" Valda said seriously, "Let's not have any

misunderstandings between us in the future! If there are any doubts, let's just ask each other directly. I don't want our relationship to be destroyed by suspicion or anything like that."

"Okay," Brian replied seriously.

Valda finally smiled in relief.

"Okay, lie down for a while and rest. We still have over an hour until we reach Deer Capital," Brian said.

Valda nodded and obediently lay down on her seat to rest.

Brian gently covered her with a thin blanket.

As he watched Valda close her eyes and fall into a light sleep, his eyes were full of tenderness.

This woman was someone he would protect for the rest of his life. He wouldn't make the same mistake as George Gregory did. He wouldn't let their relationship end up like George and Amber's, where there was no chance of turning back!

Chapter 3029

Over an hour passed quickly, and when the plane arrived at Deer Capital, Valda and Brian got off.

Due to having rested on the plane, Valda is in good spirits now. As

soon as she left the airport, she looked around curiously.

The two of them took a taxi and went directly to the hotel prepared for the participants of the conference..

Because the rooms prepared by the conference organizers are all single rooms, some attendees who bring their families with them will choose to upgrade to larger rooms at their own expense.

Valda and Brian naturally upgraded their room to a larger one.

Although it is a large room, it is still quite different from the presidential suites that Brian usually stays in at hotels.

"Will you be able to adjust to living here?" Valda hesitated to ask.

"What's so hard to get used to here?" Brian chuckled, "I'm not as delicate as you might think."

When the word was mentioned, Valda imagined Brian's delicate appearance and couldn't help but chuckle.

After packing their luggage, it was already approaching evening. Valda and Brian left the room and planned to find a place to have dinner outside.

“What do you want to eat?” Brian asked.

“Let’s try some of the specialty dishes from Deer Capital. It’s my first time here,” Valda said. “Have you been here before? Do you know which dishes are good?”

Brian thought for a moment, then took Valda to an old and well-known restaurant in tMason Swansonty of Deer Capital, where they ordered some of the restaurant’s signature dishes.

As the two of them waited for the food to arrive, Valda’s gaze turned towards the window.

Because the two of them were sitting by the window, she could see the passersby and the scenery on the street.

Compared to the hustle and bustle of Emerald City, Deer Capital has a more classical charm with many preserved ancient buildings.

During the free time of this exchange meeting, she is interested in visiting the ancient buildings in Deer Capital, as she believes could bring her some inspiration.

At that moment, Valda’s eyes suddenly caught sight of a little boy crouching by the flower bed across the street.

Where are the boy’s parents? Valda thought to herself, glancing towards the boy’s vicinity. There were some people standing around him, but she couldn’t tell who his parents were.

At this moment, the dishes started to be brought out one by one.

“Go ahead, try Deer Capital’s specialty dish. I heard the food here is quite authentic,” said Brian.

Valda nodded and began eating her food, but her gaze kept drifting towards the little boy.

After a while, several people walked past the boy, but none of them seemed to be his parents.

Occasionally, someone would approach the boy and ask him something, but they would soon walk away.

Could this child be lost? Were there no parents around?

Valda wondered to herself. However, the boy looked to be around 8 or 9 years old, an age where children usually know their way home and don't need to worry.

But perhaps it was the look of loneliness on the child's face that reminded Valda of herself.

After her parents passed away, she was taken in by her uncle, but she never felt at home there. She always felt like an outsider, no

matter how hard she tried to fit in.

Chapter 3030

The feeling of loneliness was so strong back then!

"What are you looking at?" Brian's voice interrupted her thoughts.

Valda turned her head towards Brian and said, "Look, across the street, there's a child squatting. I've been watching for a while now, and it seems like there's no parent around. Maybe the child doesn't want to go home after school?"

She noticed that there was a schoolbag placed beside the child.

Upon hearing this, Brian looked across the street for a moment. However, soon after, his eyebrows furrowed slightly.

"That child is Simon Gregory," said Brian.

"Do you know each other?" Valda asked in surprise.

"I just caught a glimpse of the child. He is Amber and George's child," said Brian, while also wondering why the Gregory family would allow a child to be left on the roadside like this. From what he could see, there were no bodyguards or nannies around the

child either.

Valda looked shocked. She had only heard Amber's story on the plane, and now she realized that the little boy she had been

paying attention to for quite some time was actually Amber's

child?!

Brian pursed his lips and stood up, saying, "I'll go get the child to prevent any accidents."

"Okay," Valda replied.

Brian got up and walked towards Simon, but before he could reach him, Valda noticed a middle-aged woman approaching

Simon and taking the child's hand, as if she wanted to take the child away.

Simon was struggling continuously, clearly not wanting to follow the other person.

Valda was taken aback, then she saw Brian walking forward and engaging in a conversation with the middle-aged woman. The woman had her arms crossed and was pointing at Brian while shouting at the top of her lungs. A crowd had started to gather around them.

Upon seeing this, Valda quickly stood up and rushed out of the restaurant, running towards the other side of the street.

Valda hadn't even reached Brian when she heard the middle-aged woman shouting, "You, sir, dress so nicely, but why do you have to be so troublesome? I'm taking my own child home, do I need your permission?"

"Are you sure he is your child?" Brian said coldly.

"How can you be uncertain? He is my biological son, born to me and my husband. Do I need to tell you that I gave birth to my own child?" the other person said.

"No, you're not my mom!" said Simon.

"You, child, how can you say such things? Just because your mother doesn't allow you to play games and wants you to focus on your studies, you don't recognize her? Do you know how hard your mother works every day to ensure you have a good life?" The woman began to cry with tears in her eyes, appearing genuinely emotional.

The surrounding onlookers, obviously swayed by the woman's words, gradually began to side with her.

Some people also say, "Child, you should go back with your mother quickly. Your mother is working so hard, isn't it all for you?"

"Yeah, kids these days just love playing games. When they start playing, it's like they become a different person. That's how it is with my child too."

"I know, when my child plays games, they even secretly use my phone to make in-game purchases. And when I caught them, they wouldn't admit it! They can lie without batting an eye."

As the crowd exchanged words, the middle-aged woman's eyes flashed with a hint of pride. She reached out to try and take Simon

away.

Brian stepped forward and directly blocked her. "As long as I'm here, you won't be taking him away!"

"Everyone, please reason with him. I just want to take my own child away, but this person won't let me. Is there no justice left in this world? What are you really thinking?" The middle-aged woman clearly wanted the onlookers to help her.

Some enthusiastic bystanders seemed willing to help, and some even began to scold Brian.

Just then, Valda stepped forward and spoke to the middle-aged woman. "We should be asking what you're really thinking. You say you're the child's mother, but your clothes are ordinary and probably not expensive, at most a couple hundred dollars. But the child is wearing all designer clothes."

As the onlookers listened to Valda's words and noticed the difference in clothing between the woman and the child, they began to react.

The middle-aged woman's face changed and she quickly said,