

Ex Convict 3161

Chapter 3161

Upon hearing this, Brian looked at the face that was so close to him.

Her cheeks were slightly flushed, and in her round eyes, there was a hint of confusion, as if there were some twinkling stars, which fascinated him.

She made him unable to resist agreeing to all her requests, even if some of them made him feel embarrassed.

“Okay,” he hoarsely agreed, “if you want to see it, then I’ll dance for you.”

His dance, he only performs for her, and only she can watch!

“Really?” Her eyes suddenly became brighter. “You’re really willing to dance for me to see?”

“Yes, I am willing to dance for you to see,” he said.

She stumbled towards the sofa and sat down, wanting to watch him dance.

He smiled helplessly and gestured for her to sit down. Then he loosened his tie and unbuttoned the top few buttons of his shirt,

undoing the cufflinks on his sleeves before starting to dance.

Perhaps only he can make a woman dance like this.

All he’s doing now is trying to please the woman he’s fallen in love with!

Pleasing her, that’s all he wants to do!

Brian is jumping around, while Valda holds her chin in her hands, watching him in fascination.

Her lips curl up into a smile, feeling surrounded by happiness.

She truly feels happy now...

When Kyla and Martin returned to their residence, Kyla’s mother had already gone to sleep with their daughter Trista, and Nelson

had fallen asleep in the car when he returned. So Martin carried their son directly into his bedroom.

Martin put Nelson on the bed, and Kyla carefully covered him with a blanket before leaving the room with Martin.

“Well, we’re tired tonight. You should wash up and go to bed early,” Martin said.

“What about you?” Kyla asked.

“I’m going to the study. There are some work-related matters I need to attend to,” he said, and then walked towards the study.

Kyla watched Martin’s back and unconsciously bit her lip.

In the study, Martin wasn’t dealing with any official business.

Instead, he was staring absentmindedly at a blank sheet of paper in front of him.

Several times, he picked up a pen, wanting to write down his thoughts, but he couldn’t seem to put the pen to paper.

Should I write it?

Should I tell her the code to release him from hypnosis?

Once, when he was deciding between hypnosis and his relationship with her, he thought that maybe for the rest of his life, he wouldn’t have any connection with her except for their child.

But who would have known that after going round and round, the two ended up being together in this way, reluctantly.

Now they are only together because of some negative news that caused fluctuations in the group’s stock price and affected the group’s image, so they temporarily live together.

However, this “temporary” does not currently have a specific time limit.

He and Kyla both tacitly avoided bringing up the topic of when they would part ways, as if they had formed an unspoken

agreement.

If we could stay here like this forever, it wouldn't be so bad.

Chapter 3162

Although he lost that past relationship, he knows very clearly that he really wanted to live with her at that time.

And now, finally achieving it, but then becoming afraid.

I'm afraid that this happy time will be too short. I'm afraid that she might unintentionally say something that could cause trouble

between them.

Sometimes, he even secretly mocked himself, wondering why he had made the secret language setting related to her in the first place.

The phrase that will release him from hypnosis must be spoken by her own mouth in order to be effective!

At that time, he probably wanted to hear her say those words, but now he's afraid she'll say them and disrupt their peaceful life.

Suddenly, his phone rang and he picked it up to see that it was his mother calling.

"Mom, what's up?" He answered the phone and spoke.

"You haven't slept yet?" The voice of old Mrs. Weiss came from the other end of the phone.

"No, not yet," he said.

"Are you planning to settle down in Emerald City? You've been staying there and not planning to come back?" old Mrs. Weiss asked.

“You and Kyla are not suitable for each other. I’ve been watching you two struggle for so many years, and I feel tired. Kyla’s two children can be recognized by the Weiss family and can be listed

on the Weiss family’s genealogy, but I hope you can come back.

Before, you lived together for the image of the group, but now

that the storm has passed for a long time, you can come back first, spend some time, and then formally divorce Kyla and issue a

divorce statement. In the future, whatever kind of lady you want,

Mom will find for you.” old Mrs. Weiss said.

When he heard the word “divorce,” Martin suddenly shook.

Divorce...yes, he and Kyla almost got divorced before. Kyla’s signed divorce agreement was still with him. As long as he signed

it, it would take effect.

But he didn’t go and sign that word.

Because at that time – he didn’t want to get divorced!

“Mum, I won’t divorce Kyla,” Martin said.

“What do you mean?” The old Mrs. Weiss on the other end of the

phone was surprised. “You’re not getting a divorce from Kyla, are you planning to spend the rest of your life with her?”

“Mum, I was supposed to spend my whole life with her. It’s just

that too many things have happened between us, causing so

many twists and turns. Half of my life has passed, and I don’t think

I can find another woman who loves me like she does,” Martin

said.

The old Mrs. Weiss was silent for a while before saying, “What

about Kyla? Does she really want to be with you? Don’t forget, she

signed the divorce agreement!”

“I know she signed the divorce agreement, but I... don’t want to let

go,” Martin murmured. “Mum, if you want me to be happy in the

future, then I hope she won’t leave me. No matter what happens, I

won't leave her."

The old Mrs. Weiss didn't reply for a while before saying, "I can't control your affairs anymore, and I won't interfere with you and

her. Anyway, you're my son, and as a mother, I just hope you can live a good life."

The old Mrs. Weiss's voice was filled with exhaustion.

She had complicated feelings towards Kyla, after so many years of right and wrong, it was already unclear.

But if her son was really destined to be with Kyla, then even if she was unwilling, she would still accept it.

After all, she didn't want her only son to live in pain!

"Thank you, Mom," said Martin.

After ending the call, he finally picked up a pen and wrote a line on a blank piece of paper. He carefully folded the paper and stayed in the study for a long time before finally leaving.

Chapter 3163

When he returned to the bedroom, he found the light on and Kyla still awake, sitting on the bed and scrolling through her phone.

"Have you finished your work?" Kyla lifted her head and looked towards Martin as if she had heard footsteps.

"Ah, I'm done. What about you? What are you watching?" he approached and asked.

"I'm looking at some photos taken tonight, it's been a long time since so many people gathered together like this," Kyla said with a smile. "When our children are a little older, we can probably form a soccer team with all of them if we bring them all together like this."

He couldn't help but be a little distracted by the smile that appeared on her lips. In his memory, she rarely smiled so effortlessly and naturally.

It seems that between them, since he misunderstood her and caused her to be imprisoned years ago, she rarely relaxes and laughs so naturally in front of him.

Martin approached and looked at the photos on Kyla's phone screen that were taken at today's gathering. These photos were indeed very heartwarming.

And she said that when the children are a little older... does that mean she still wants to be with him?

"Kyla, do you feel good about your life now?" Martin asked abruptly.

Kyla's body tensed slightly, and she looked up at Martin, seemingly contemplating the meaning behind his words.

"We all know that our current way of life is a result of your desire to prevent the company from suffering losses due to our marriage.

Therefore, we have to maintain a false image of a loving couple in front of others. But... do you intend to continue living like this indefinitely? Or have you been thinking about when it will end?"

He almost had to gather all his courage to ask this question.

Kyla stared at the man in front of her, and tonight he brought up a question that they had both silently avoided until now.

"So what about you? What do you think?" she replied with a question instead of an answer.

Martin pursed his thin lips and said, "I think living like this is also good."

"Since it's good, then..." she paused and said, "let's just leave it at that for now."

"So you also feel that we may not be able to live like this forever, right?" he said.

She remained silent, but her expression confirmed that he had guessed correctly.

Martin combed his hair with his fingers, let out a bitter smile. He

realized that he wasn't the only one who felt this way, Kyla felt the same. "Kyla, I used to think that I could never live a peaceful life like yours, but reality has shown me that it's possible."

"What's wrong with you? What do you want to say?" asked Kyla.

"I want to ask you, if I want to live like this with you forever, would you be willing?" He stared at her and asked.

She paused, with a hint of surprise in her eyes, "Forever?"

"Yes, until one of us reaches the end of our life and leaves this world, we will be together. Are you willing?" he asked, with a

serious expression.

Chapter 3164

She was stunned, then became a little flustered, "Why...why are you suddenly bringing this up?"

"Is it sudden?" He chuckled self-deprecatingly. "Actually, it's not sudden at all. I've thought about this question a thousand times.

in my mind, and I've also thought about countless answers you might give me. It's just that tonight, I suddenly wanted to ask it."

After pausing for a moment, he continued, "Kyla, I want to know your true thoughts, without any other factors, only based on your own heart. Do you...want to be with me, Martin, from now on and always?"

When he asked this question, there was a hint of nervousness in his voice.

Yes, he is nervous, nervous about what her answer will be.

Kyla remained silent, slowly lowering her head, as if thinking about something.

Meanwhile, Martin stood by the bed, waiting for her answer.

Time passed by, second by second, between them.

But after waiting for a long time, she still didn't say a word.

A bitter expression gradually spread across his face.

Perhaps he shouldn't have asked this question, shouldn't have disrupted the current balance.

"Okay, let's just forget I said anything. You go ahead and sleep, I'll go wash up," he said, turning to walk towards the bathroom.

But as he took a step, she suddenly grabbed his hand and said, "Wait!"

His body stiffened, and his footsteps came to a halt.

He felt her warmth in the palm of his hand, and her voice ignited hope in his eyes.

"Martin, I also want to be with you from now on," Kyla said.

Martin turned to look at her, "Have you thought it through?"

"Yes, I have," she lifted her head to meet his gaze, "I used to give up on you and think of many reasons not to be with you. I even thought that we would never have a result if we kept entangling like this. But now, my thoughts have changed."

Taking a deep breath, she continued, "I think maybe it's Valda and Brian's experience that made me realize that the person I love

is still alive in this world, and that's such a beautiful thing. Valda survived, but for Brian, it was also his survival. If Valda really died,

Brian would only live a life worse than death, wouldn't he?"

As Kyla spoke, she raised a hand and gently stroked Martin's cheek, "So, after experiencing death, we can still live like this. Martin, I don't want to waste the time we have left. I want to cherish every day we have together. This way, even on the day we die, we won't have any regrets."

Her words flowed like a gentle stream into his ears, and he felt something surging in his chest, spreading throughout his body.

And her hand, touching his cheek, made him cherish this warmth.

This is... her warmth!

Chapter 3165

"So... no matter what happens, even if one day we have another argument or... I have to leave you again, you won't let me go, right?" he murmured.

She looked puzzled. "Why do you think you would leave me again?"

He slowly uttered two words, "hypnosis."

She was taken aback, then realized what he meant. "You mean, if one day your hypnosis wears off, you will leave me? But... you left me because you hypnotized yourself to forget your feelings for

1. If the hypnosis wears off..."

"If it wears off, normally I should be more willing to be with you, right?" he interjected.

She nodded hesitantly.

"Yes, normally that's how it should be. But... there's always a chance. After all, it was because the love was too painful, too humble, and even... hopeless, that I chose hypnosis," Martin said. "But at that time, I probably didn't expect that even if I hypnotized those feelings away, I would fall in love with you again!"

Falling in love with her was like destiny.

Even if he could use hypnosis to forget those feelings, he couldn't help but be attracted to her again.

Martin took out the carefully folded piece of paper and handed

it to Kyla. "This paper has the code to release me from hypnosis.

Only when you say this code in front of me will it work, because when I set the condition to release the hypnosis, you were the one who had to say this sentence in front of me."

Kyla instinctively wanted to open the piece of paper, but Martin

stopped her and said, "Listen to me first. I'll tell you the secret code, and then you can decide whether or not to release me from hypnosis. If you want me to regain my past feelings, then say the secret code in front of me. But if you don't want me to recover, then remember the code and never say that sentence in front of me again."

Kyla suddenly felt that the paper in her hand was heavy.

Did he just give her the power to choose? Allowing her to decide his emotions!

"Okay, you don't need to tell me your decision. Just remember what's written on this paper and take your time to think it through before deciding," said Martin. "But I hope that no matter what happens in the future, you won't give up on me. Promise me that we'll always be together, no matter what."

Kyla's eyes became moist. Was this man afraid that one day he would break the hypnosis and leave her again because of the painful emotions from the past?

"Okay, I promise you that no matter what happens in the future, I won't give up on you. And if one day you want to leave, I will definitely try to keep you." Kyla replied in this way.

Martin smiled and said, "Kyla, thank you!"

He lowered his head and kissed her lips uncontrollably, thanking her and willing to make such a promise.

Between them, there have been too many hurts, but even so, she is still willing to continue being with him.

Kyla tilted her chin up and responded to the kiss.

The barrier that once stood between them seems to be slowly disappearing, and their future is sure to become better and

better...

When Valda woke up, it was already past 12 o'clock. Brian had already gone to work, but before leaving in the morning, he instructed the servant to prepare a hangover soup for her, so that she wouldn't have a headache due to drinking too much.

Valda is drinking a hangover soup, trying hard to recall what happened last night.

Yesterday she had some drinks and got a little tipsy, but she didn't

Chapter 3166

So, in other words, she pretty much remembers what happened last night.

Especially the memory of Brian dancing, I haven't forgotten it at all. After all, it was too precious. It was his first time dancing for her to see.

Thinking about this, she regretted a bit. If only she had taken a photo with her phone yesterday!

What a precious sight!

I don't know when I'll be able to see him dance with her again in the future.

After finishing lunch, Valda went to the hospital again for rehabilitation.

Although her legs may never fully recover to the level of a normal person, there is still room for improvement. This can help her walk with less difficulty and turn corners without too much trouble. With the help of specially designed shoes, she can even walk in a way that appears similar to that of a normal person.

This is something she is capable of doing, so she will work hard to do it well, even though rehabilitation like this is very difficult for

most people.

But for her, who has come back from the brink of death, this kind of hardship is nothing.

Valda gritted her teeth and followed the instructions of the rehabilitation therapist, performing each movement one by one.

Even though some of the movements were painful for her, she persevered and continued to do them.

When Brian arrived here, he couldn't help but feel his heart tremble as he watched Valda receiving rehabilitation treatment inside through the transparent floor-to-ceiling windows.

She who was doing rehabilitation inside, had a face full of redness, with sweat dripping from her face and body. Her clothes were soaked with sweat.

She gritted her teeth and persevered, even though some movements made her tremble with pain. Despite the intense discomfort, she continued to push through.

He knew that this was her effort.

And he could only watch helplessly, unable to do anything.

Even though he has an unparalleled position of power and wealth that others can only dream of, and even though he can do things

that others cannot.

But when it comes to Valda's matter, he can't do much.

He knew that her leg would be his lifelong pain! If he had protected her well in the first place, if he had eliminated those "hidden dangers" more thoroughly, she would never have

encountered such a thing, let alone limping on one leg.

So from now on, he will protect her even better.

Brian stood in front of the transparent floor-to-ceiling window, watching Valda do her rehabilitation exercises until they were finished.

When Valda walked out of the rehabilitation room, sweating

profusely, she saw Brian standing outside. She was surprised and asked, "Why are you here?"

"Come and take a look," he said, suddenly opening his arms and embracing her.

"Ah, I'm sweating a lot," she hurriedly said, wanting to break free from his embrace.

But instead, he held her even tighter, "Don't move, even if you're covered in sweat, I still want to hold you." He whispered softly,

"Rehabilitation...must be very difficult."

"It's not too bad, compared to when I first woke up..." She stopped halfway through her sentence, afraid to continue and reveal the pain she had gone through, causing her to feel even more guilty.

But he knew what she was going to say. "Valda, I will protect you from now on and make sure you don't get hurt again."

"I know," Valda said. "Brian, you've always been protecting me. Although rehabilitation may seem difficult now, it's only because I'm just starting. It will get better once I get used to it."

"I don't know how to help you ease your pain," he murmured, feeling helpless and defeated.

Valda said, "Then just appear in front of me and keep me company! Even if it's hard, it won't feel so hard when you're with me!"

"Appear in front of you?" He paused and looked down at her.

"Yes, appear in front of me! Isn't there an idiom that says 'beauty can be appetizing'? Beauty can be satisfying enough to eat, so it can naturally ease the pain!" Valda said.

Brian couldn't help but laugh at her twisted logic!

Chapter 3167

1/3

Valda lifted her hand and held the other's face. "I'm serious. Just

seeing you can lift my spirits. Sometimes, I even get mesmerized by you and think, 'My fiancé is so handsome, I really want to kiss him!' It feels like just looking at you a little longer can make a person feel so much more relaxed and comfortable!"

"Okay, then you should look at me more in the future. I have a lifetime to show you!" he said, leaning down, wanting to kiss her

lips.

Her hands quickly pressed against his lips. This was the entrance to the rehabilitation room, and people were coming and going.

"I...I'll go take a shower and change my clothes first. Wait for me, okay?" she said, blushing.

Her shy and cute appearance made his heart flutter. He kissed the palm of her hand and said, "Okay, I'll wait for you."

Valda's face turned as red as blood, and it took her a while to finally enter the nearby bathroom.

Meanwhile, Brian waited outside.

Yes, he would wait for her...no matter how long it took!

After leaving the rehabilitation center, Brian asked Valda while driving, "Where do you want to eat tonight?"

"Anywhere is fine," Valda replied.

"Well..." he started to say, but his phone suddenly rang.

Brian picked up his phone and answered the call. After a moment, he furrowed his brow slightly and said, "Okay, I'll see how things go later." With that, he ended the call.

Valda asked suspiciously, "What's wrong? Do you have something to do now?"

"It's not just me, it's us," he said. "My mom said that some relatives are having dinner at their place today, and one of them expressed interest in meeting you and asked if we could come over."

Valda was taken aback, is this... about meeting relatives?

"If you don't want to go, then don't go," said Brian. "Anyway, if we don't meet today, we'll have plenty of opportunities to meet in the future."

He doesn't want to force her, and besides, he's not in a hurry to meet these relatives.

“Then go ahead,” said Valda. “As you said, if you don’t meet today, you’ll meet in the future. It’s better to meet sooner rather than later.”

“Let’s just meet briefly and have a simple meal, then we can go back to the villa early,” he said, knowing that she didn’t enjoy this kind of socializing.

“Mhmm.” She nodded.

Valda and Brian arrived at the Hart family’s mansion and entered the living room where they saw many people of all ages and genders. They were likely all relatives of the Hart family.

All of their gazes are now fixed on Valda.

“Brian, is this your fiancée Miss Theller?” A middle-aged woman spoke up after a moment.

Chapter 3168

“Yes, she is my fiancée Valda. Valda, this is my Auntie Sandy,”

Brian introduced.

“Hello Auntie Sandy,” Valda politely smiled and greeted.

1/3

The young woman standing next to Auntie Sandy spoke up before Auntie Sandy had a chance to say anything. “Brian, I thought your fiancée would be much prettier, but now that I see her, she looks so ordinary. Your taste is...”

The other person’s words abruptly stopped short, as Brian’s piercing gaze fixed coldly upon her with a glint that seemed capable of freezing her to the core.

Even the surrounding air pressure has decreased significantly.

“Say one more thing, Lexi, and see what happens,” Brian said in a cold tone.

The young woman, who goes by the name of Lexi, immediately blushed and turned pale, stammering and unable to speak.

Auntie Sandy quickly said, “Okay, okay, it was just a slip of the tongue from Lexi. Brian, please don’t take it to heart.”

“Valda is my fiancée, and I don’t want to hear this kind of talk again. If I hear it again, don’t blame me for disregarding family ties,” Brian said, holding Valda’s hand and walking inside.

He was clearly defending Valda, and Auntie Sandy's face turned ugly. Lexi, her daughter, glared at Valda's back with anger but didn't dare to speak up.

The other relatives looked at each other in confusion. After a while, someone said, "Okay, let's all be mindful of what we say in the future. After all, that woman is Brian's fiancée and will be the future daughter-in-law of the Hart family!"

"Hmph, she's just a cripple!" Lexi muttered, "I don't know what tricks she used to make Brian defend her like this!"

"Enough, you talk too much!" Auntie Sandy scolded her daughter. "Have you forgotten about the news that caused a stir before?"

Tracy offended Valda, and as a result, the Barlow family was ruined by Brian. Do you want our family to be the second Barlow family?"

"Mom, how could that happen? We're relatives with Brian!" Lexi rolled her eyes, obviously not agreeing with her mother. "Anyway, I just don't like this woman. Many people in our school are talking about how Brian is going to marry this cripple, and it's embarrassing for me!"

In the past, she had enjoyed the attention from her classmates because she was Brian's cousin. Especially now that she was studying film and television at a prestigious university, majoring in acting, she was even more popular among her classmates.

After all, Brian was a prince in the entertainment industry! As his cousin, her future path to stardom was naturally smooth, and

those classmates who flattered her naturally wanted to get some resources from her.

In the past, she had enjoyed this kind of attention from her classmates, which made her feel superior.

Recently, due to the news about Valda and Tracy, many students in school have been discussing it. Some even approached her and asked if Valda is really going to be her sister-in-law and why the prince would be interested in someone with a limp.

Even some people's gaze towards her has changed, making her feel like everyone is laughing at her.

As soon as she thought about having to call a crippled sister-in-law in the future, she felt nauseous. Especially this crippled person, who was not particularly attractive and also an orphan, made her feel as if she was being humiliated!

Chapter 3169

"Okay, okay, don't say these things in front of your brother Brian

anymore. Be careful, he might really get angry!” Auntie Sandy reminded her daughter.

Lexi reluctantly kept her mouth shut and didn’t say anything more.

This paragraph is like a short interlude, and it has passed for now.

Before dinner, the elderly Mr. and Mrs. Hart formally introduced Valda to the relatives who had come to their home today. In their words, they seemed to already consider Valda as their future daughter-in-law!

The attitude of the old Mr. and Mrs. Hart made it clear to the relatives that Valda’s position in the Hart family was secure. Her limp and family background would not subject her to any mistreatment.

As a result, Valda’s relatives became more enthusiastic towards her, and some even voluntarily gave her gifts, including expensive ones, which made Valda feel a bit overwhelmed.

“Since it’s their goodwill, you should accept it,” Brian said.

Valda then accepted the gifts.

Lexi felt even more uncomfortable seeing Valda accept the gifts. How could a cripple become Brian’s wife?

After dinner, Lexi deliberately walked up to Valda and said with a smile, “Valda, I read online that the reason you disappeared was because you saved Grace’s child. You have a big heart. Most people wouldn’t be able to do that.”

“It’s nothing,” Valda said. Even though the other person was smiling, she could still sense the contempt and unfriendliness in their bones.

But since this person was a relative of the Hart family, Valda naturally had to give them some face.

“But what you did will bring you good karma. Grace is the person Brian has been thinking about for many years. By saving Grace’s

child, Brian naturally has a better impression of you and will want to repay you. You know, there were so many women around Brian before, but he never said he would marry anyone!" Lexi continued to smile.

On the surface, it seemed like Lexi was praising Valda's actions, but in reality, she was implying that Brian only married Valda out of gratitude and that Grace was the one in Brian's heart.

Valda narrowed her eyes slightly. Indeed, Lexi had ulterior motives.

"Is that so?" she replied calmly.

"I think that's how it is. You're really lucky, even though you had a tough time during the year you were missing, at least you were able to marry into the Hart family! You'll have a good life from now on. It was also good timing that you stumbled upon this situation and made the right choice," said Lexi.

Valda stared straight at Lexi, and her gaze made Lexi feel a bit uneasy, as if Valda had already seen through all of her thoughts.

"Valda, why are you looking at me like that?" said Lexi.

"It's nothing. I understand what you want to say, so you don't have to continue talking," said Valda, wanting to end the boring conversation.

However, her words seemed to have provoked Lexi instead, especially with Valda's indifferent expression, which made Lexi feel like a clown jumping around.

Chapter 3170

"Valda, you're not right about this. I was just trying to compliment you for saving a child's life and changing your own destiny. Why do you seem to think I said something wrong? Do you know how much Brian cares for Grace? If you hadn't saved her child, how could Brian have possibly..."

"What will happen?" A cold voice suddenly sounded beside the two of them. Lexi shuddered and turned around abruptly, only to see that Brian had somehow walked up to them.

At this moment, Valda's gaze also turned towards Brian, looking at his handsome face covered in frost, and his phoenix eyes were already filled with coldness.

He is angry!

She immediately realized it!

It seems that Lexi's words just now made him angry!

Right now, it was a gathering of the Hart family relatives. Valda didn't want there to be any distance between Brian and his relatives because of her. So she quickly stood up and walked briskly to Brian's side. She softly said, "I didn't take her words to heart, don't worry!"

Brian held Valda's hand tightly and said to Lexi, "Get lost!"

As soon as Brian uttered these words, everyone was stunned.

Lexi, in particular, looked at Brian with disbelief and asked, "Brian, what did you just say?"

"I want you to leave, and never step foot in here again!" Brian said coldly.

Lexi's face turned red instantly, and Auntie Sandy hurried over, asking "What happened? Is everything okay?"

"Mom, I just had a chat with Brian's fiancée, and then Brian told me to leave. I didn't do anything to his fiancée, and I was actually complimenting her the whole time." Lexi looked extremely wronged and appeared very aggrieved.

Auntie Sandy quickly comforted her daughter and then turned to Brian, asking, "Brian, what's going on? Did you misunderstand something, or did someone spread rumors to you?"

When Auntie Sandy said this, she looked towards Valda, indicating that she thought Valda was the one who was gossiping and said something that caused Brian to misunderstand.

"No one talks nonsense to me, and I haven't misunderstood anything. Auntie Sandy, you better take your daughter and leave now, or I will have someone throw her out directly!"

Brian's words can be said to have shown no mercy towards Auntie Sandy's family.

Auntie Sandy immediately looked embarrassed and said, "Everyone...we're all relatives, it shouldn't be like this." She then looked at Valda and spoke with a hint of reproach, "Miss Theller, if this is all because of something you said, don't you think you should speak up? What did you say that made Brian so angry with our Lexi?"

The dirty water splashed onto Valda all at once.

Valda pursed her lips, feeling displeased, but still wanted to smooth things over since the other party was Brian's Auntie Sandy.

But before she could speak, Brian spoke up first and said, "Auntie Sandy, Valda didn't say anything. I heard it all myself! You should ask your daughter first about what she and Valda said and what their intentions were before jumping to conclusions about who started this whole thing."