

Ex Convict 3311

Chapter 3311

"By the way, you're only a month away from your due date now, right?" Camille said.

"Yeah, the baby should be born around early March," Valda said.

"Time flies so fast. It feels like just yesterday we were worrying about you getting pregnant," Camille said, as if her friend's

pregnancy was still fresh in her mind.

"Yeah, time really flies," Valda said.

During the chat, Brian returned to the villa. Upon seeing Camille, he greeted her and then bent down to naturally kiss Valda's forehead. "How was it? Did the baby give you a hard time today?"

"It was fine," Valda replied. "The fetal movements were normal too."

"Did you have any leg cramps?" Brian asked.

"I had one at noon," Valda replied.

Brian took off his coat, rolled up his sweater sleeves, and sat down next to Valda. "Was it the left leg?"

"Yes, it was."

Brian carefully placed Valda's left leg on his knee and used his slender fingers to give her leg a massage.

"How does it feel?"

"Be gentle...it's so sore," Valda said.

"How about now?"

"Almost there, a little higher."

"Here?"

"Uh-huh."

Camille, who was standing aside, was stunned. She never expected to witness the Crown Prince giving someone a massage

in her lifetime.

This is the aloof and cool male god in the eyes of others!

So, what about being aloof now? Don't be too attentive to Valda!

After Valda noticed her friend's shocked expression, she seemed to realize what was happening and blushed slightly.

After all, although Brian had given her massages many times before, Camille had never seen him do it until now.

"Um... I'm in the late stage of pregnancy and my legs tend to cramp up, so when he has free time, he helps me massage them," explained Valda.

"It's... It's pretty good," murmured Camille, "And Brian seems to have some good skills."

"Craftsmanship?" Valda sweated profusely. "By the way, do you want to stay and have dinner with me?" she asked.

"No, I have a business meeting later. I'll come see you next time," Camille said.

After Camille left, Valda turned to Brian and said, "I feel like Camille was surprised when you helped me massage my calves. Does it not fit your image?"

Brian chuckled. "Then what do you think fits my image?"

"...It should be pure and aloof, high above everyone else," she said, which was her first impression of him.

"That's no longer the case," he said, looking deeply into her eyes.

"When I fell in love with you, I was no longer like that."

Valda smiled. Yes, he was no longer like that now.

If she had felt he was like a distant moon that she could only look at from afar and not approach back then...

Now, there was a hint of fireworks in him. He was no longer out of reach, but within reach. He was gentle, passionate, and no longer cold.

"Brian, I like you more now," Valda said, raising her hands and holding Brian's face. "What should I do? I feel like painting you again."

My heart started racing, so my hands got itchy again.

He said, "I'm afraid tonight won't work. I still have some work to do for the company, so I'll probably be in the study tonight. How

about tomorrow? I'll be your model then."

Chapter 3312

She blinked and said, "I'll come to the study with you that night. You can do your work and I'll do my painting."

He raised his eyebrows slightly.

She said, "Don't worry, I still have this ability. It's not like I need you to sit still for me to draw. Besides, when you're working, your movements aren't very big anyway. And, I'm not drawing you to enter a competition or win any awards or anything like that. I just...um, want to draw you."

"Okay, it's up to you. Just remember that it's just a painting, don't tire yourself out too much," he reminded.

"I understand," she replied.

After dinner, the couple went to the study together.

Brian was sitting at his desk, working on company matters, while

Valda took her sketching pencil and set up an easel in front of the sofa to start drawing a sketch of Brian.

Valda did not study in the art department at university, but she knew how to sketch. She started drawing comics and then went on to study painting systematically.

However, she has some talent and learns quite quickly.

The teacher who taught her sketching was quite regretful at the time. He said that if she had started drawing since childhood, her achievements now might have been much higher.

For Valda herself, it's not actually that regrettable.

She just likes to draw, so whether she succeeds or not, she hasn't really thought about it. She feels that if she can make a living doing what she loves, then that's a really good thing.

And when she finishes a piece of work, she feels a sense of satisfaction.

This sense of fulfillment is actually more important to her than achievement, in her opinion.

At this moment, while Valda was drawing, she suddenly said, "Brian, could you please unbutton two buttons on your collar? It doesn't feel casual enough right now."

Brian heard Valda's words and looked up at her. Then he raised his hand and began to unbutton the top two buttons of his collar.

"Like this?" he asked.

His graceful movements, combined with his handsome face, created an indescribably charming scene.

Valda's heart suddenly started beating faster.

AM

Sometimes, falling in love is just like that. It could be because of a certain look, or maybe a certain gesture.

Valda realized that she was really too easily swayed by her dear husband's advances.

"Oh? Are you done?" His voice sounded again.

"Huh?" She suddenly snapped out of her daze and realized that she had been staring at him just now. At this moment, he

had unbuttoned two buttons of his collar, revealing his beautiful collarbone. However... it seemed like she wanted to see more.

She swallowed her saliva and thought for a moment before saying, "How about unbuttoning one more button?"

Brian raised an eyebrow but didn't say anything. As Valda wished, he unbuttoned another button.

Valda looked down again and felt like she wanted to see more.

"Can you undo one more button?" she asked.

"Do you want me to untie it?" His eyes flickered slightly.

"Yes, remove one more, the casual feeling in the picture will be stronger," she explained her reasoning.

"Do I need to undo all of them?" he asked calmly.

Her face turned slightly red, "No, it's not necessary. If you could just undo two more buttons, I think that would be enough."

So, as she wished, he undid two more buttons.

"Is this good? Are you satisfied?" he asked.

"...I'm satisfied," her face turned even redder.

Chapter 3313

He looked at her blushing face and couldn't help but smile.

His Valda was sometimes contradictory. She was the one who asked him to undo the buttons, but now she was too embarrassed and blushing.

But at the same time, she couldn't help but look at him with her eyes, making it hard for him to focus on his work.

Didn't she know how attractive she looked right now?

Brian stood up and walked over to Valda. "Don't look at me like that, I won't be able to resist."

Boom!

Valda's face suddenly turned several shades of red.

"I...I didn't make any particular expression," she stuttered, to indicate that she really didn't intentionally seduce him.

"You being like this now is a test for me," he said. "If you really want me to dress more revealingly, then don't pick on me when I'm working, okay? That way, you can draw me however you want, even if it means sacrificing myself for art."

His words immediately set her mind racing with thoughts.

Does she really want to dedicate herself to art...? "You... You're not asking me to draw you in your most unadorned state, are you?"

She used a more artistic expression.

"As long as you want to draw, there's nothing you can't do," he said.

Valda feels like he's about to have a nosebleed just thinking about it. He has an amazing physique – broad shoulders, narrow waist, long and lean legs, with just the right amount of muscle without being too exaggerated. If she were to draw him completely and accurately...

Stop, stop, we can't keep thinking about this.

If we keep going, she probably won't be able to sleep tonight.

"Never mind," Valda thought for a moment, "if I paint it, I won't be able to bear to destroy it, but if I keep it, I don't want to risk someone seeing it one day. Anyway, your body can only be seen completely by me."

At this moment, she said this sentence with some rare dominance.

But he actually liked her dominance.

"Okay, only you can see it," he said.

So, after Brian kissed Valda, he returned to his seat to work.

However, at this moment, he had unbuttoned several buttons and almost half of his chest was exposed.

Brian could only be grateful that there were no video conferences or anything tonight, otherwise he would probably cause a stir again.

Valda was drawing with great enthusiasm and finally finished after more than an hour.

She was quite satisfied with her finished drawing.

She yawned and put away her writing tools.

"Feeling tired?" Brian asked.

"Yeah, a little bit," she replied.

"Then you should go to bed first," he said.

"What about you?" she asked.

"I still have some work to do," he said.

"How about I keep you company?" she suggested.

"You're so sweet, but you should go to bed. Pregnant women

shouldn't stay up late," he said. "Once I'm done, I'll come back to our room. If you stay up with me, I'll be too worried to focus on my work."

"Okay, then hurry up and finish your work. Come back to our room soon," she grumbled.

"Got it," he said. He walked her back to their room before returning to his study.

In the study, the sketch she just drew is still on the easel.

He walked up to her and looked at the image of himself she had drawn.

Gentle and graceful, with a slight smile on her lips, she sits casually in a chair, holding a pen in one hand and propping her chin up with the other, her gaze directed towards the artist.

Chapter 3314

In those eyes, there is a full depth of affection.

This is him in her eyes, someone who deeply loves her.

And from her painting, he also saw how much she loved him.

He carefully took the painting down from the shelf and put it away.

Every drawing she makes of him, he keeps it carefully. As long as she wants, he can let her keep drawing him until they both grow

old with white hair.

And these paintings will bear witness to their love before.

On the night of New Year's Eve, Valda brought Lisa to the villa where Brian and Valda live. Brian's parents also came, and the two families celebrated the new year together at the villa.

During the meal, Mr. and Mrs. Hart, who are elderly, took the initiative to toast Lisa. To them, Lisa's act of saving Valda was not just about saving Valda's life, but also about saving their own son's life and the entire Hart family.

So they have always respected Lisa very much.

Outside, there are also people who mock the Hart family's relative

as an uneducated rural old lady.

However, every time the elderly Mr. and Mrs. Hart would go to great lengths to defend Lisa's reputation, even confronting others directly. Over time, although there may have been gossip behind her back in high society circles, no one dared to speak ill of Lisa to her face.

Lisa naturally doesn't know any of these things.

Since arriving in Emerald City, she spends most of her days staying in the house that Valda bought for her, and occasionally taking a stroll around the neighborhood.

Normally, Valda comes to visit her, and sometimes young people from their village who work in Emerald City come to visit her after finding out where she lives.

However, Lisa is very clear in her heart. She knows that these people who come to visit her are only trying to establish a relationship with her goddaughter. So, she avoids them if she can, and if she can't, she just laughs it off.

At this moment, as Lisa looked at the harmonious scene, she also had many emotions in her heart.

Once, she thought she would live a lonely life and die in her rundown house, perhaps someone kind in the village would wrap her in a mat and bury her in a hole, and that would be it.

But she never imagined that her life would undergo such a drastic change as it has now.

Lisa smiled and raised her glass, returning the toast to her in-laws.

Although she's not much of a drinker, she still has to drink this alcohol.

After finishing their meal, the family gathered around the large TV screen in the living room to watch the New Year Gala. Valda was used to watching it every year, so they all decided to join in.

Tonight, Mr. and Mrs. Hart, who are elderly, and Lisa are staying overnight at the villa, so there's no need to worry about them

returning too late or anything like that.

Valda watched the New Year Gala and then looked at the family members around her. Suddenly, her nose felt a bit sour and even her eyes started to turn slightly red.

Brian was the first to notice that something was wrong with Valda. He lowered his head slightly and whispered in her ear, "What's wrong? Are you feeling unwell?"

Valda shook her head and deliberately spoke with a volume that everyone around could hear, "Brian, I want to go back to the room to get something. Will you come with me?"

"Whatever it is, just have Brian go get it," said Mrs. Hart, the elderly woman.

"Valda said, 'He's not sure where to put it.'"

Brian said, "Okay, I'll go with you to get it.'

The two of them then returned to the room.

Chapter 3315

As soon as he entered the room, Brian spoke up, "Okay, can we talk now?"

Valda suddenly reached out and wrapped her arms around Brian's waist, burying her face in his embrace.

"What's wrong?" Her appearance suddenly made him nervous.

"While watching the New Year Gala just now, I suddenly had an urge to cry," she said. However, she didn't want her in-laws and godmother to see her cry, fearing they might misunderstand, so she made an excuse to go upstairs.

He paused for a moment, then lifted her face and asked, "Are you thinking about your parents?"

"Well, it's more than that," she sniffled and said, "When I was a child, during the New Year, my parents and I always watched the New Year Gala together. Later, when I was at my uncle's house, their TV was in the master bedroom, so when we watched the New Year Gala, they would all be lying on the bed. At that time, I would sit far away on a small stool to watch, but I wasn't really happy. Later...I became independent and lived alone, so I watched the New Year Gala alone. Today, seeing all of you watching it with me, I suddenly felt like I wasn't so lonely anymore."

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anymore."

Valda said, her eyes becoming even more moist, "Brian, It's so wonderful that I can marry you."

He lowered his head and gently kissed the corner of her eye. "Okay, don't cry. From now on, you won't watch the New Year Gala alone. We will all be with you, and in the future, our children will also be there to watch it with you."

"Well, I won't cry, won't cry. It's such a happy day, I won't cry," said Valda, trying hard to hold back her tears and prevent them from falling.

Brian said, "After you give birth and recover, we will go visit your parents again and tell them the good news that our child is safe and healthy."

"Okay," Valda responded.

Brian gently embraced Valda and said, "Let's stay upstairs for a while until you feel better, and then we can go back down."

Valda nodded.

When the two finally came downstairs, it was already half an hour later.

The two of them went downstairs and the old Mrs. Hart said, "What are you carrying for so long? You missed the exciting show just now."

Valda's face turned slightly red and she looked a bit embarrassed. After all, that was just an excuse and she didn't actually take anything.

"Okay, Mom, go ahead and continue watching the program," Brian interrupted.

Mrs. Hart, who was elderly, looked at the two individuals and didn't say anything further.

Valda was just yawning and wanting to sleep when Brian accompanied her upstairs. However, the old Mrs. Hart came over and asked Brian to come out for a few words.

Brian walked outside the room and asked, "Mom, is there anything you want to say?"

Mrs. Hart, the elderly woman, gave her son a stern look and asked, "Tell me honestly, did you spend over half an hour upstairs with Valda because you couldn't resist?"

"Couldn't resist?" Brian was taken aback.

Old Mrs. Hart appeared to be deeply concerned and said, "Although I know that you and Valda have a good relationship and you love her very much, Valda is now pregnant with such a big belly. No matter how unbearable it is, you have to endure it. It's already the last moment. If something unexpected happens, I wonder how much you will regret it!"

Brian finally understood what his mother was referring to and couldn't help but laugh and cry at the same time. He said, "Mom, it's not what you think it is."

"No, then tell me, what is it like?" asked the old Mrs. Hart.

Chapter 3316

Brian was suddenly at a loss for words.

Old Mrs. Hart felt even more certain that she had guessed correctly. "Alright, I'm warning you. Don't behave like this again. If something really happens, I'll teach you a lesson."

Brian could only nod helplessly and endure his mother's scolding for a while before returning to his room.

Valda looked at Brian's return and curiously asked, "What did Mom ask you when she called you out?"

"She told me to hold back," Brian said.

Valda looked puzzled.

"Because we were in the room for half an hour looking for something, and my mom thought I couldn't hold back and forced

you to confess," Brian explained further.

Valda finally understood, but her face turned red as a result.

"Then...did you explain to Mom what really happened?" she quickly asked.

"How do I explain? Tell her that you felt like crying just now?" he

She suddenly felt a bit embarrassed, as if she couldn't do it.

"Anyway, it doesn't matter what they think," said Brian indifferently. He has never really cared about other people's opinions.

"But...if I do that, will my mother-in-law think that I...um, did something reckless for temporary pleasure and ignored my health?" Valda hesitated to say, as she didn't want to leave a bad impression on her mother-in-law.

"I can't, my mom will only think that I forced you and you couldn't resist, so you had to comply," said Brian.

Valda suddenly didn't know what to say.

"Well...I'm sorry to have inconvenienced you."

"Well, you've made me feel wronged. So, how are you going to compensate me?" Brian leaned forward, placing his hands on both sides of Valda's body. His handsome face suddenly appeared larger in her eyes.

Valda blushed and leaned in to give Brian's thin lips a kiss. "Is this enough to make up for it?"

Brian's eyes flickered with a hint of heat, and his voice sounded a bit hoarse as he said, "Let's leave it at that for now. The rest, you

can make it up to me properly after you give birth to our child in the future.”

“I...I know...” Her face was burning up, almost on fire.

After giving birth, she felt like she had to make it up to him...in many ways...

Just then, the sound of fireworks outside could be heard.

Brian smiled slightly, “Mrs. Hart, Happy New Year!”

Valda’s face was flushed, her round eyes meeting his gentle gaze. “Mr. Hart, Happy New Year!”

On the third day of the new year, Grace brought her four children to visit Valda and Brian, and the villa suddenly became lively again.

Valda looked at Grace’s four children enviously, “I wonder when I’ll have four children too.”

“Are you planning on having four?” Grace asked Valda.

Valda chuckled awkwardly, although she did want to, but considering her age, it probably wasn’t realistic.

“I can’t have four, but at least two,” she said, imagining the scene of two soft and tender children calling her mommy, and Valda’s heart swelled with emotion.

“After you give birth to this one, you’ll have to keep trying,” Grace joked.

“By the way, did something happen to Jasper?” Valda asked. Among her children, Jasper was usually the most lively and outgoing, and her little mouth never stopped chattering.

But today, Jasper seemed unusually quiet, interacting only briefly with her youngest sister before staring at the cartoon playing on the TV screen, her face devoid of any smiles.

Chapter 3317

“She’s had some conflicts with her friends and has been unhappy for a while,” Grace said.

“Jasper is mad at her friend? But she doesn’t seem like the type to stay mad for so long. What kind of conflict is it?” Valda asked curiously.

After all, in her opinion, how big could conflicts between children really be?

“It’s a little different this time, and it involves adults too,” Grace said, not hiding anything as she quietly explained the situation with the Lawrence family.

Valda couldn’t help but feel a pang of sympathy upon hearing this.

Sometimes, it’s just like this, the human heart can easily become

greedy.

When one's life circumstances suddenly change and there is a possibility of upward social mobility without much effort, there is

an unconscious desire for more.

Actually, this is not wrong and it's a thought that many people have.

The mistake was simply that the Abbott family shouldn't have

tried to use the Reed family and Jasper's feelings for Lawrence to their advantage.

If the Reed family were so easily manipulated, they wouldn't have achieved their current status.

"However, Lawrence is still a child, so he shouldn't have such thoughts yet. At most, he just listens to his parents and behaves better in front of Jasper," said Valda.

She had actually met Lawrence before and remembered him as a child with delicate features and a somewhat timid appearance. He

didn't speak much, but he always did what Jasper asked him to do and behaved quite well. His eyes were also very pure.

"Lawrence is a good kid, it's just a pity that he has parents like that," Grace sighed and said, "Now that the child has caused such trouble, it's unlikely that they will continue to learn the piano together. However, as long as Lawrence is willing, I will continue to sponsor his piano lessons and any other fees he needs. I hope that he can also succeed in the future."

Valda glanced again at Jasper, who was watching cartoons.

Being betrayed by someone you value and realizing that they were only using you can be an incredibly painful experience. She has gone through this herself, so she can understand just how difficult it can be.

Perhaps for Jasper, this is an inevitable experience in life because

she is the daughter of the Reed family. Her birth status has predetermined that many people will flatter and approach her throughout her life.

It is up to him to determine whether it is genuine or fake.

On the other side, Brian and Jason were also discussing Jasper's

matter.

"You are really willing to let your daughter go through this setback," Brian said. After all, with Jason's ability, there are many ways to avoid such things, rather than letting the child face the cruel truth directly.

After all, in Brian's opinion, this truth is a bit too early for a 10-year-old child.

"Even if it's hard to let go, she still has to go through it. Since this has happened, it's better to give her an early understanding of the situation, which might not be a bad thing," said Jason.

"You can easily wait a few more years before letting her know," said Brian.

"But you also can't guarantee that the harm she will suffer won't be greater," said Jason.

"In short, if it were my daughter, I wouldn't want her to go through all of this at such a young age." Brian couldn't bear the thought of

his own daughter being unhappy for so long, being betrayed and used by friends, and looking tearful and pitiful.

Chapter 3318

"Really?" Jason said with a smirk. "If Valda has a daughter this time, what will you do when she grows up and wants to be with a boy you don't approve of?"

"Well, if I have a daughter, I will protect her and make sure she never suffers any injustice. And if she wants to be with a boy I don't approve of, I have ways to make sure he never betrays her," Brian replied.

"What about a son?" Jason asked.

"I'll make sure to toughen him up and not spoil him too much," Brian said.

It was clear that Brian had a double standard when it came to daughters and sons.

"What if your son looks like Valda?" Jason asked with a smirk.

Brian fell silent.

If his son looked like Valda, he would have to think carefully about how to handle the situation.

Lawrence watched in bewilderment as his parents frantically packed their belongings into suitcases.

“Daddy, Mommy, are we leaving?” he murmured.

While everyone else was enjoying the festive season, his family was being visited by one debt collector after another.

He overheard his parents arguing and knew that Mommy owed a lot of money outside.

Auntie Grace had previously arranged for Mommy to slowly repay the debt, but Mommy went to borrow from loan sharks and gambled the money away.

As a result, they were left with nothing.

Daddy and Mommy had a fight last night, and he was in his room listening to their angry voices, too scared to say anything.

Today, Daddy and Mommy started packing, but... if he didn't live here, would Jasper be able to find him in the future?

“Yes, we're leaving, we have to leave quickly, or how will we repay those debts!” Wilona told her son, “You go and pack your things.”

“But...” Lawrence hesitated, “Can I not move out? I want to stay here.”

“What are you going to stay here for, to become a beggar?” Wilona said unkindly.

Doran glared at his wife with resentment and said, “Why are

you getting angry at the child? It's all because of the trouble you caused. Why did you have to borrow from loan sharks when

there are other places to borrow money from? Those people are dangerous and if you don't pay them back, they will resort to

violence!”

“I...I'm not doing this for the sake of our family!” Wilona argued, “I just want to make a quick profit and pay off those gambling debts. Otherwise, with so much money owed, how are we going to clear it all?”

“So can you pay off your debt now?” Doran said irritably, “We're about to lose our home!”

“So, do you want me to be chopped to death before you're satisfied?” Wilona snapped in frustration.

Doran was holding his breath, his face turning red. If his son wasn't there, he might have started fighting with his wife again.

"We...we could go and ask Uncle Reed and Auntie Grace. They might be able to help our family," Lawrence said hesitantly.

In his opinion, as long as Uncle Reed and Auntie Grace are willing to help them, their family will definitely be saved!

Chapter 3319

"Go ask them? Ask them for what? Look at these past few days, have they let you go and accompany their daughter to play the piano? Last time when Jasper heard those words, the Reed family now looks at our family as if we are filthy, where would they still help us!" Wilona said irritably.

She really hates the Reed family.

If it weren't for the Reed family refusing to help her repay the money and even saying they had no relation to their family, how could she not borrow from loan sharks?

"I'll go ask Jasper for help, she'll help me!" Lawrence said anxiously.

"The Reed family clearly won't help us, what are you dreaming about?" Wilona said angrily. "Everyone outside knows that the Reed family has kicked us out. I told you to please Jasper, but what happened? You didn't please her and let her hear a few more words, and now she's unhappy with our family!"

Wilona blamed all the mistakes on others, but never thought about her own problems.

Lawrence lowered his head and tightly pulled his clothes.

That day, Jasper left so sadly, he really wanted to stop her, but he didn't dare.

It's been so many days, and Jasper hasn't come to see him again.

Although the piano teacher told him he could continue taking lessons there, he couldn't learn with Jasper anymore because their schedules conflicted.

So, does Jasper really not want to learn piano with him anymore or listen to him play?

“Okay, hurry up and go clean up for me!” Wilona impatiently yelled at her son.

Lawrence slowly walked back to his room and began packing his things.

He is now leaving with his parents from here. He heard his parents say that they are leaving Emerald City!

So when will he be able to see Jasper again in the future?

He thought for a long time, and finally hesitated for a moment. Then he took out paper and a pen, wrote a letter, and placed it on the desk.

He hopes that in the future, if Jasper comes back to find him and sees this letter, she will be willing to forgive him and understand that his sudden departure was not by choice.

When he grows up, he will be able to support himself and do things according to his own wishes. He won't have to stay if he doesn't want to, but leaving will be his only option.

After packing up their belongings, Lawrence left home with his parents and took a taxi to the train station. Along the way, Wilona and Doran looked nervous, as if they were afraid of encountering debt collectors.

But Lawrence just kept his head down, holding in his arms the gift that Jasper had given him – a small house.

She said, “This is ‘home’.”

For him, that was his fondest memory ever, so even though he had to flee Emerald City with his parents, and even though the toy was not easy to carry, he still insisted on taking the little house with him.

Suddenly, he heard his mother's exclamation, “What's going on? We're supposed to be heading to the train station, why are you driving this way?”

“This is a shortcut, there won’t be as much traffic,” replied the driver.

But the direction the driver was heading in was becoming increasingly off course, heading towards a sparsely populated area, completely opposite to the direction of the train station.

The couple Wilona exchanged a glance, both with a look of unease in their eyes.

“Stop the car, we’re getting off here!” said Doran.

But this time, the driver didn’t answer them. Instead, he drove the car even faster!

Chapter 3320

Now, the Wilona couple can no longer sit still. They have a vague understanding of what’s going on. Wilona even wants to open the car door and jump out, but she realizes that the door is already locked.

“Stop the car, quickly stop the car!” Wilona and Doran shouted loudly.

The driver finally spoke in a relaxed tone, “It’s only right to pay back what you owe. Running away like this goes against the rules of the road.”

The Abbott couple looked panicked. Even though they may not be the brightest, they understood what had happened.

Lawrence tightly held the small house in his arms, with a look of fear on his face.

At that moment, the car stopped in a dark alley, and the driver turned to the Abbott family and said, “Okay, get out now.”

The Abbott family, consisting of three people, trembled as they got out of the car. Waiting for them were a group of fierce and menacing beings.

Lawrence only saw his parents and knelt in front of those people,

repeatedly kowtowing and begging for mercy, hoping that they would spare his parents this time.

But those people had cold and indifferent expressions on their faces.

The man in charge, with a cold and indifferent tone, said, "I only care about whether you can repay the money or not. If you can repay it now, then we can let you go. But if you can't repay it, then you'll have to beg Lord Yan. I can't break the rules for you. Otherwise, everyone will know that they can borrow money from me and run away, and how can I continue to work with my brothers?"

Repay the money? Wilona and Doran don't have the money to repay it now.

After hemming and hawing for a while, they also exhausted the other party's patience.

The man in charge said directly, "Done."

Next, Lawrence saw those people coming at him with knives, attacking his parents directly.

The parents were running away, and at this moment, the father was still protecting the mother, holding onto the person with a knife with all his might.

And the mother was holding his hand, running desperately

towards the end of the alley.

The small house he was tightly holding onto in his hand... has already fallen, and his wrist has also been cut, it hurts a lot!

So painful!

When they ran out of the alley, he only heard his mother say, "Don't look back!" He was stunned for a moment, and then his mother pushed him into a small river next to the mouth of the alley.

He fell into the water.

His swimming skills have always been good, he knows how to swim well. He understands that his mother wants him to swim

away.

Next, he heard someone shouting, "That kid fell into the river!"

Then came the mother's loud cries for help.

Suddenly, the cry for help from the mother abruptly stopped!

Lawrence's heart kept sinking, he understood that his mother might have encountered some unexpected situation.

At this moment, he can only keep swimming without knowing where to go, but only to stay alive!

In the end, he was rescued by a pleasure boat. There was a doctor aunt on the boat who helped him bandage his injured hand. Someone asked him what had happened and why he fell into the water and got hurt.

Lawrence was still in shock as he spoke about his parents being attacked with a machete. However, he couldn't quite remember where the alleyway was located. He could only describe some of the prominent buildings he had seen along the way.

Someone helped him make a phone call to report to the police.