

Infatuated with My Mysterious Husband Novel

Chapter 29

Valeria stared at him and couldn't say a word. The male doctor was 40 or 50 years old. Even if he was a doctor, She could not bear to have him apply ointment to her.

William narrowed his eyes, "You haven't answered me yet. Are you sure you want the male doctor to apply ointment to you?"

Seeing that he was going to open the door, Valeria feebly stopped him, "No need, just you!"

The man smiled and turned back to the side of the bed, "Listen, it's you who took the initiative to beg me, not I want to apply the ointment to you. The ointment smells terrible, and you are covered in injuries. You looks ugly. Who would like to help you?"

As he spoke in a reluctant tone, he skillfully unbuttoned Valeria's shirt. Valeria's face turned red as she looked at his bony fingers.

She had no dignity in front of him anyway, since she had been seen naked by him. Was there any need to be afraid of this?

They stayed at the small clinic at the foot of the mountain for three days. Every day, William helped Valeria apply medicine. The effect of the ointment was really good that Valeria's injury was almost healed.

On the third morning, they left the clinic. Valeria and William walked out of the ward together. After turning the corridor,

two young women in white coats came over.

Valeria stopped and stared at William, "Didn't you say there were no female nurses here? Who are they?"

William replied in a self-righteous manner, "They were on leave and just came back to work today."

Valeria felt that if she believed him again, she would be crazy!

The damned gigolo dared to be so shameless. Valeria had nothing to say to him.

However, William was still acting as if a dead pig was not afraid of boiling water (he was so cheeky), "I've seen what you're like. Besides, I'm helping you. Why are you putting on airs when you're talking to me?"

If it wasn't for the injuries on her body that hindered her from moving, Valeria really wanted to tear apart his stinky mouth.

William drove the car back to B City. He actually changed another car, named Land Rover Range Rover. 🚗

Valeria was speechless about his speed of changing cars. She thought, "D*mn it, how many confidantes should he have?"

When she thought of how intimate he was with the rich women, Valeria felt extremely uncomfortable. She got on the car, pouting her mouth, not saying a word.

Knowing that she was angry, William did not take the initiative to talk to her, so he turned on the driver-driving music.

The deep voice of Breaking Obsession sounded in the car. William held the steering wheel and gently knocked on the

steering wheel with his fingers to keep the rhythm of the music.

Valeria peeped at him and saw the gentle expression on his handsome side face. She was totally stunned.

She knew that he was handsome, but she didn't expect that the gentle expression on his face would be so attractive.

Her heart was pounding as if it were going to come out.

Valeria knew that this was a feeling of temptation. Why would she be interested in a gigolo?

"It shouldn't be like this!" Valeria forced herself to look out of the window.

However, she didn't expect that there were two Tyrants following them behind their cars. She seemed to remember that they were in the back when she got on the highway. Why were they still in the back? 🚗

Valeria felt strange and paid attention to them. Two Prados followed them. When he drove fast, the two Prados ran fast, or vice versa.

This was obviously wrong. Could the two cars were tracking her?



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