

Chapter 34

After muttering to herself for a while, something suddenly occurred to her.

Young Master William could drive a different limited edition car every day, so he must be mixed with B city famous rich women.

Attending the B City Feast was just a piece of cake for those rich women. If Young Master William could ask one of them to give her an invitation, she could enter the feast hall justifiably, couldn't she?

This idea made Valeria's eyes light up. She put down the milk tea and looked at William with a flattering smile on her face, "Young Master William, can I have a word with you?"

"No!" The man firmly refused.

"You can't be so stingy. How can you turn me down when you don't even know what I'm going to say? You can't do this." Valeria felt that she was wearing a quite fake smile.

"Whatever you try to discuss with me, I'm the one who's going to get the short end of the stick. I have suffered a great deal from you, so I have to be more careful." The man remained unmoved.

"No, listen to me. What I'm going to say has a lot to do with you. Why don't you hear me out before you make a decision?"

"What's the matter with me?" William looked at her fake smile, sniggered.

"Well, don't I owe you so much money? I feel apologetic. I have been thinking about how to pay you back as soon as possible. After thinking about it for a night, I finally came up with a good idea."

Valeria tried to cover up the embarrassment of lying with a cough, "Isn't the feast about to start? Can you help me find an invitation?"

"Does it have anything to do with your debt?" William looked at Valeria with a faint smile.

For some reason, Valeria felt that Young Master William might have seen through her thoughts.

No, he was just a gigolo. How could he know what she was thinking?

She must be wrong!

Valeria thought about it and smiled even sweeter. "Of course, as long as you help me get the invitation card to the feast, I'll be able to pay back the money right away."

"Sorry, I can't do it." He refused heartlessly.

"How can? You have so many luxury cars and clothes in limited edition, so you must know a lot of rich women who can get the invitation cards easily. Go and beg them, making a little sacrifice..." 1

Looking at the fierce eyes of him, Valeria didn't dare to continue.

Young Master William glared at her for a while and gritted his teeth, "Why should I sacrifice myself for you? What benefits can you give me?" 1

"I can pay back the money earlier and pay you more interest..." Valeria tried to persuade the Young Master William with money.

"I don't lack money!" The man squeezed out a sentence from between his teeth.

"Then what do you need? Tell me what you need. I will do whatever I can to help you."

"Are you sure?"

"I'm sure!" Valeria answered without hesitation.

"Take off your clothes and lie in bed!" 7

"What?" Valeria looked at Young Master William, really confused.

William said with a stolid face, "Take off your clothes and lie in the bed. Is it hard to understand? By the way, didn't you just say that you would do whatever you can for me? Now make good on that promise!"

Valeria did not expect that the gigolo would put her on the spot. She looked at William speechlessly.

William took a step forward and held up her chin. "As long as you do as I say, I'll get the invitation for you. That's fair, right?"

D*mn it, she wanted to get the invitation, but never thought of sacrificing herself.

Valeria really wanted to punch this handsome face. Her teeth gritted together and creaked. After a long while, she suddenly chuckled and said, "I promise you!"



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