

Last Days 55

Chapter 55 Anger

"But you survived and..."

"My parents had told you that my brother come to pay me a visit to bring some food after a few days." Amelia looked at Valeria with disgust. "Don't blame me for sharing nothing but he come after you've left."

Valeria's face turned blue.

This was also something that she knew afterwards. Samuel came to visit Amelia and brought her some food, which made her able to survive in the dormitory without getting out at all.

Even though there were some problems with the Jones Family afterwards, they could settle the everything within the next few weeks.

She felt jealous.

How come Amelia had such a capable brother while she only has one annoying sister who kept on making things difficult for her?

"If you had helped..."

"Miss Valeria, the food that Amelia ate during the mist time before her brother's arrival belongs to me." Riya looked at Valeria. "She might be your cousin because of your blood relationship, but I have no relationship with you and have no obligation to help other people when what I have is limited. Sorry for not being a kindhearted person when I myself need it more."

Riya felt that Valeria was getting more outrageous. From coming by herself at that time to sending people and now making trouble.

She felt that the lives of these rich ladies were only to make trouble all day long.

"You..." Valeria was speechless when she found out that Riya had interrupted her.

Even though she was trying to blame Amelia, she herself knew very well that this was not her cousin's fault. Playing public opinion was still possible, but in this case, it would be hard to actually gain sympathy.

Because there were a lot of people who experienced the same thing as her.

How could she know?

It was reported every two days for the past few months from different people. From original freshness to the people's boringness, it really didn't take long at all. By now, these people no longer cared that much about such incident.

They will probably only comment that this was how human heart actually was in the real world.

"If you want me to bear the hospital expense just because I'm not being kindhearted and helped you when I see you're in trouble, you can try to plead the case to the police station." Amelia waved her hand.

There was no law that obliged them to help other people when they saw it. While it might be something that people would do because of their morality and lessons, but Amelia really didn't want to interact with Valeria when it was unnecessary.

For her, it would be better if she could stay as far away as possible.

That way, she would not be implicated in the complicated matters and so on.

"That's..." Valeria also knew that this matter couldn't be reported because it didn't break any law. At most, the police officers could only say that she was unlucky because she was not helped but couldn't do more.

Amelia looked at Valeria with annoyance and showed her phone. "I have sent the recording of the previous conversation to my brother. If you have anything more, just explain it to him."

Valeria's froze.

She was just thinking that there should be other ways for her to take advantage of Amelia. Who would expect that Amelia would not take the usual path of arguing and instead directly reported the matter.

If Samuel got involved, this matter wouldn't be so simple anymore. Instead, there would be a lot of troubles coming in the end.

"Forget it. It's just my luck to have such a relative." Valeria's expression was rigid, but she still tried to save her face.

Amelia sneered. "That's what you always say when you try to take whatever is mine. Have you forgotten the time when you seduced my boyfriend in junior high school or when you lied and take my favorite dolls...."

"I'm leaving!" Valeria turned around and left with a huff.

Even if she was an idiot, she knew that Amelia didn't care for her at all and instead used this chance to target her greatly. She didn't want to be in trouble, especially because of the past matter. Amelia knew too many black history about Valeria and she didn't want to expose these things.

The conflict between her and Amelia was not a day or two.

It has been so many years.

So if she didn't want to embarrass herself, she had no other choice but to leave.

"She finally left." Sophia clicked her tongue. She was actually enjoying the show as a bystander to watch the tearing between the two women. Oh, not two, but three since Riya helped Amelia.

Amelia glared at Sophia. "Plastic sister!"