



his outstanding temperament.

Instantly, he became the focus of the entire venue.

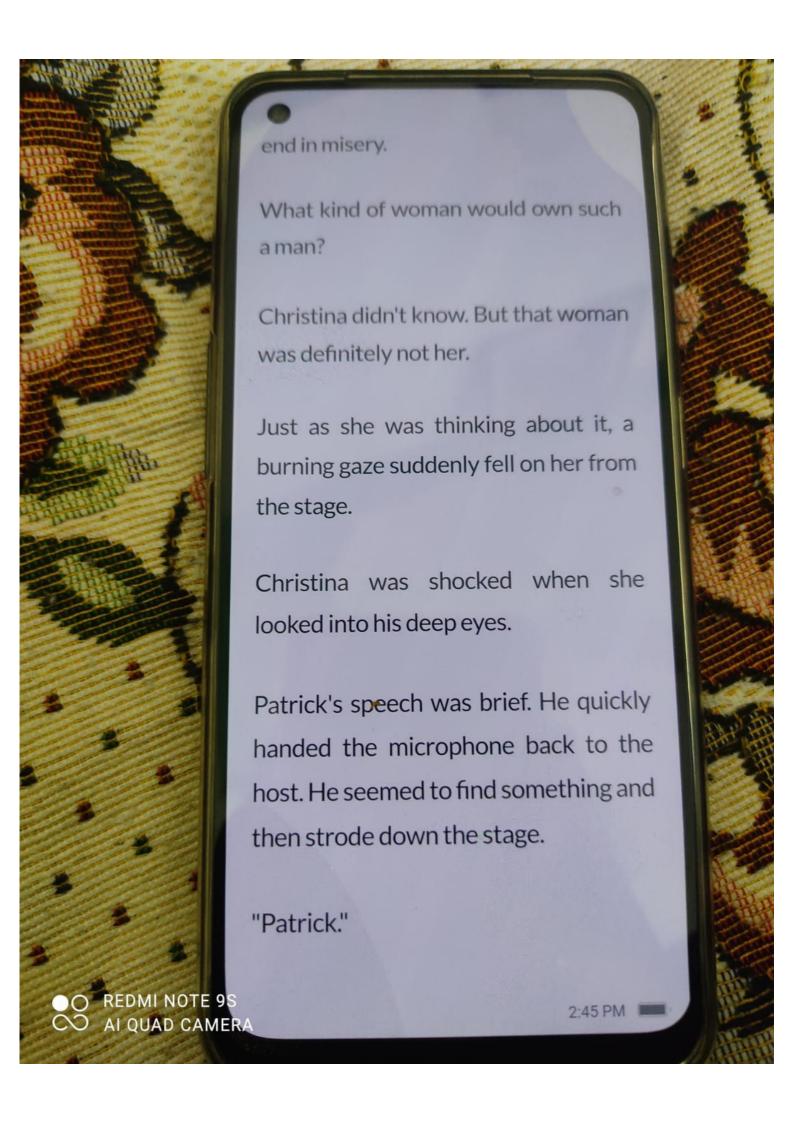
Christina stood in the crowd and occasionally heard some women whispering. These women looked at the stage with adoration.

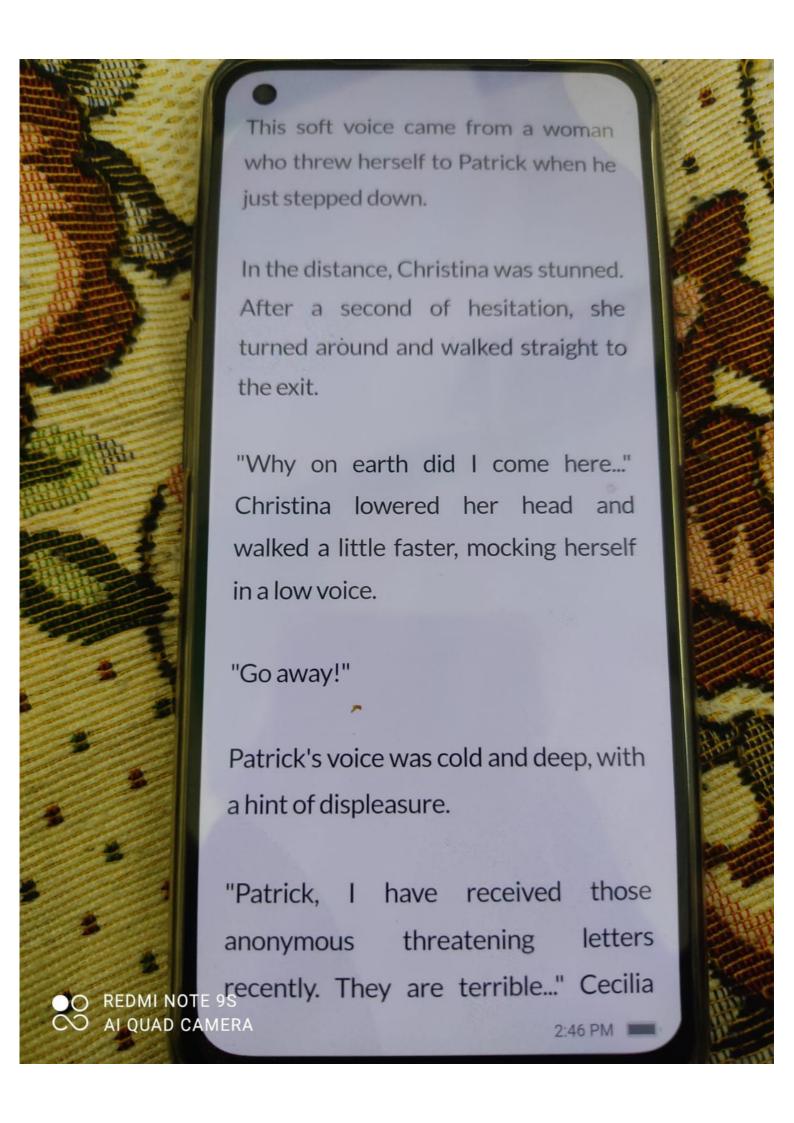
The distance between her and him was not that far. But at this moment, Christina really understood the distance between them.

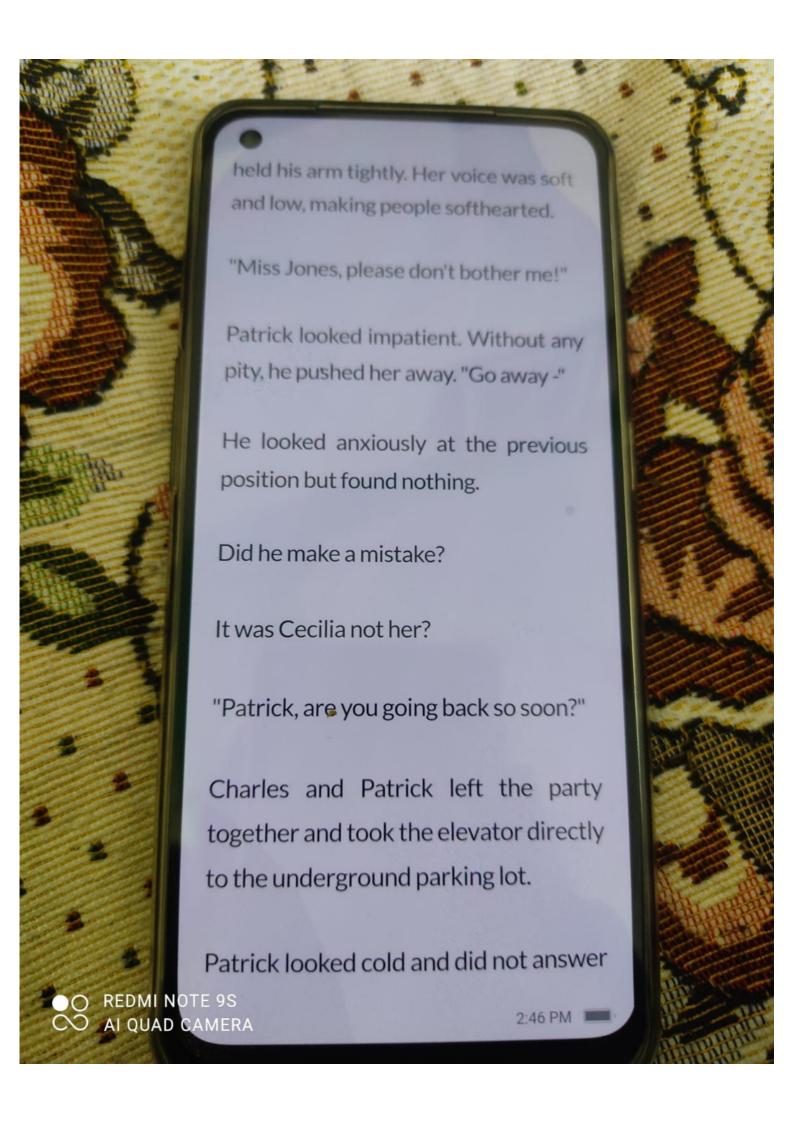
The distance between her and him reminded her of what Betty had said before.

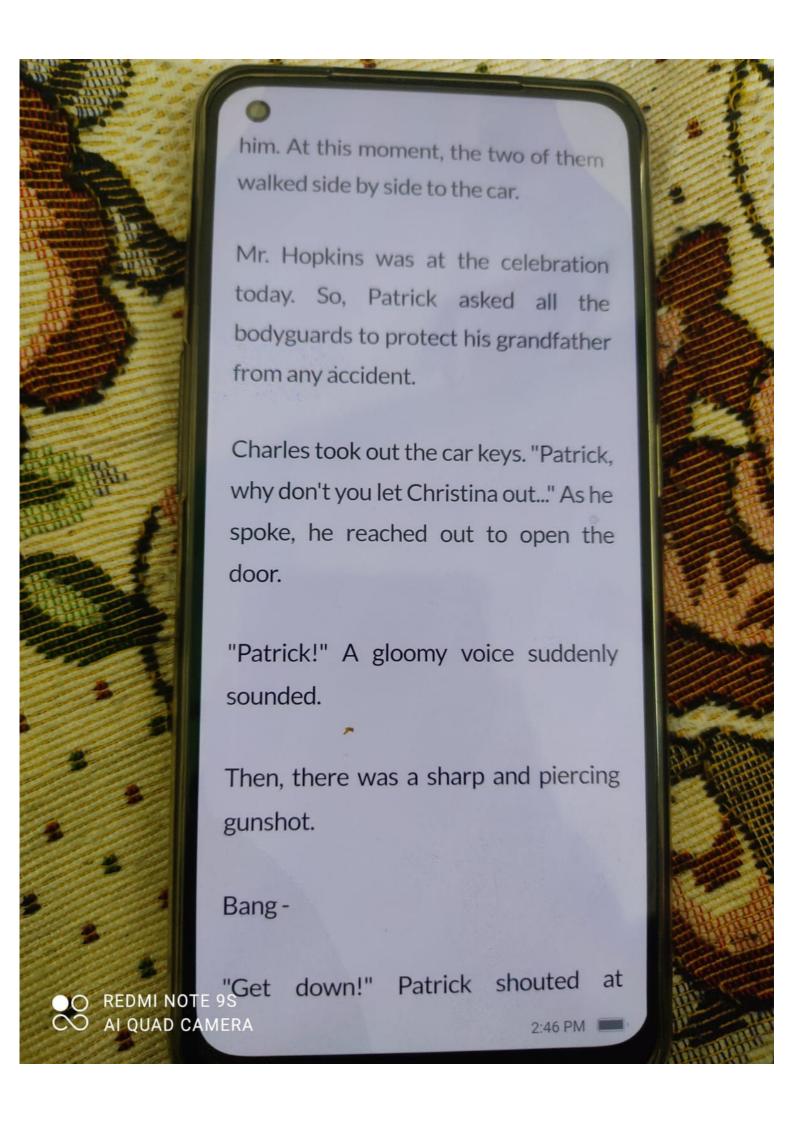
Patrick was the kind of man whom anyone shouldn't be in love with.

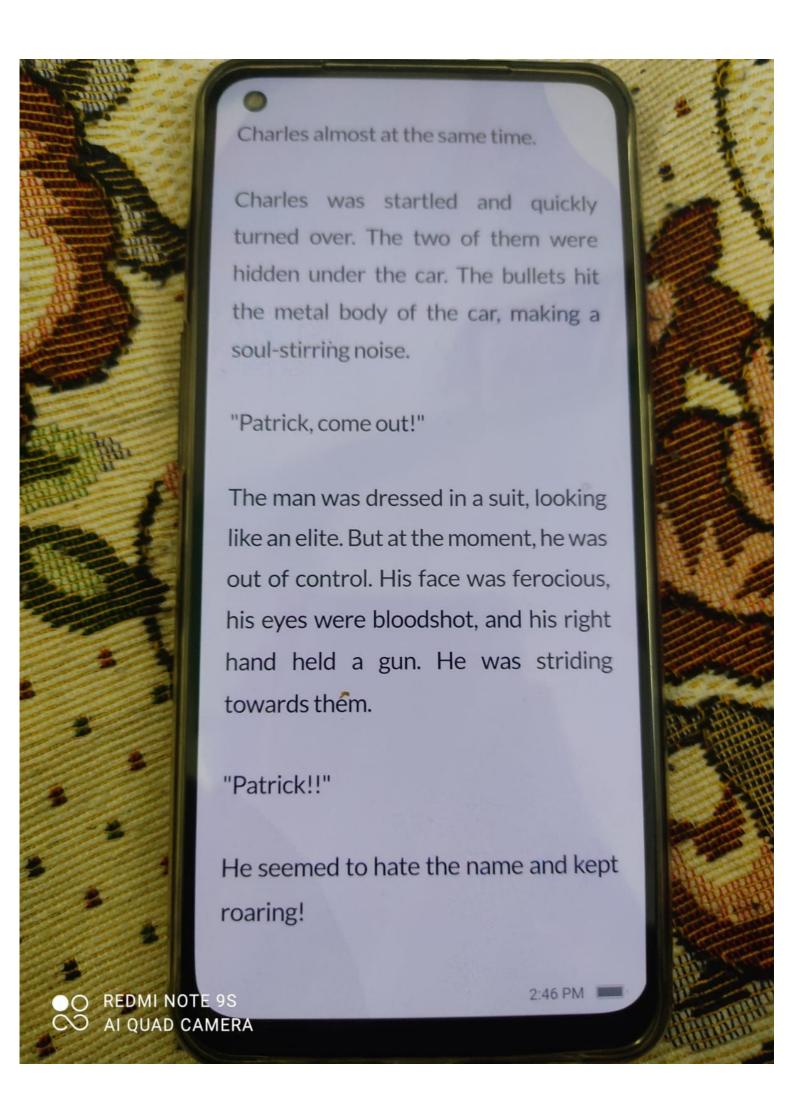
Falling in love with him was doomed to

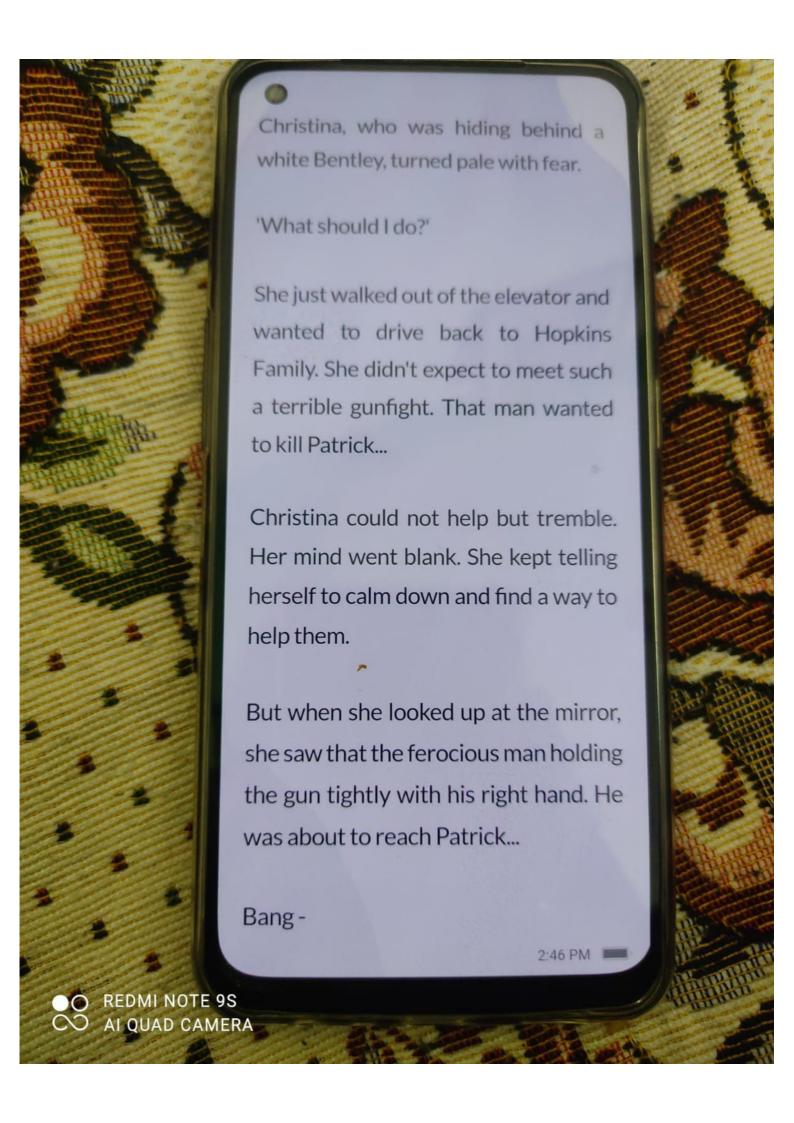


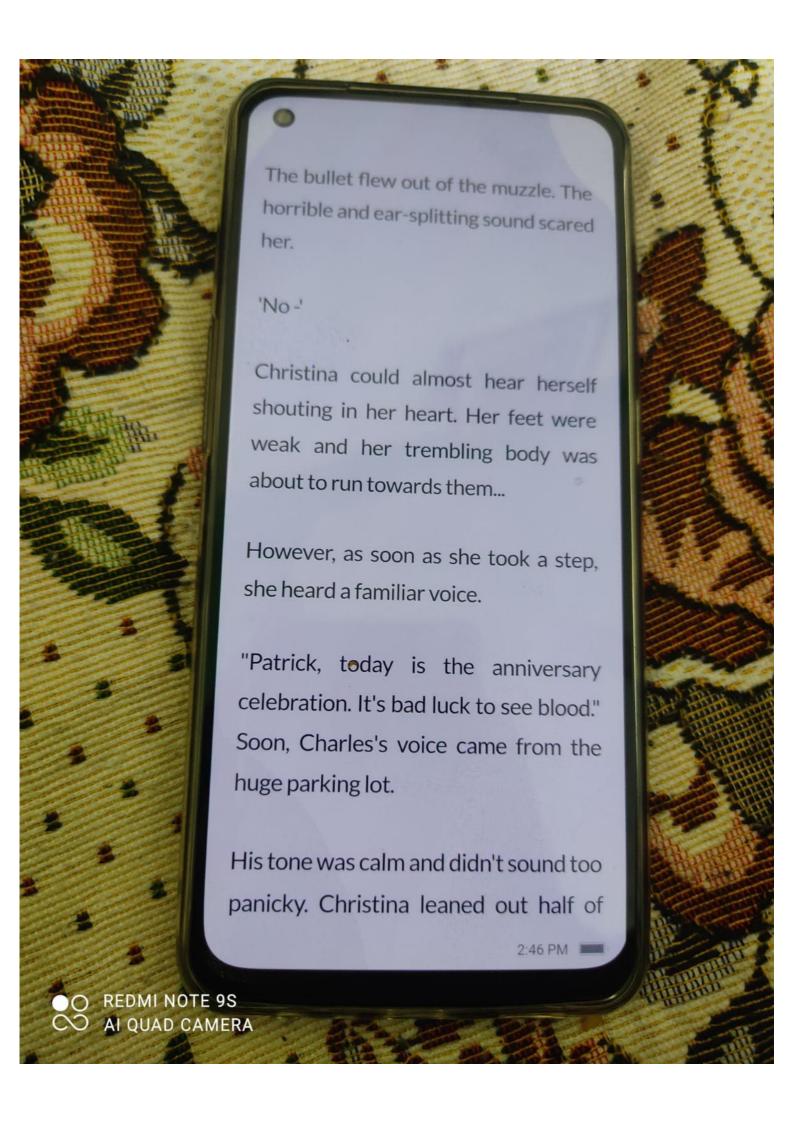


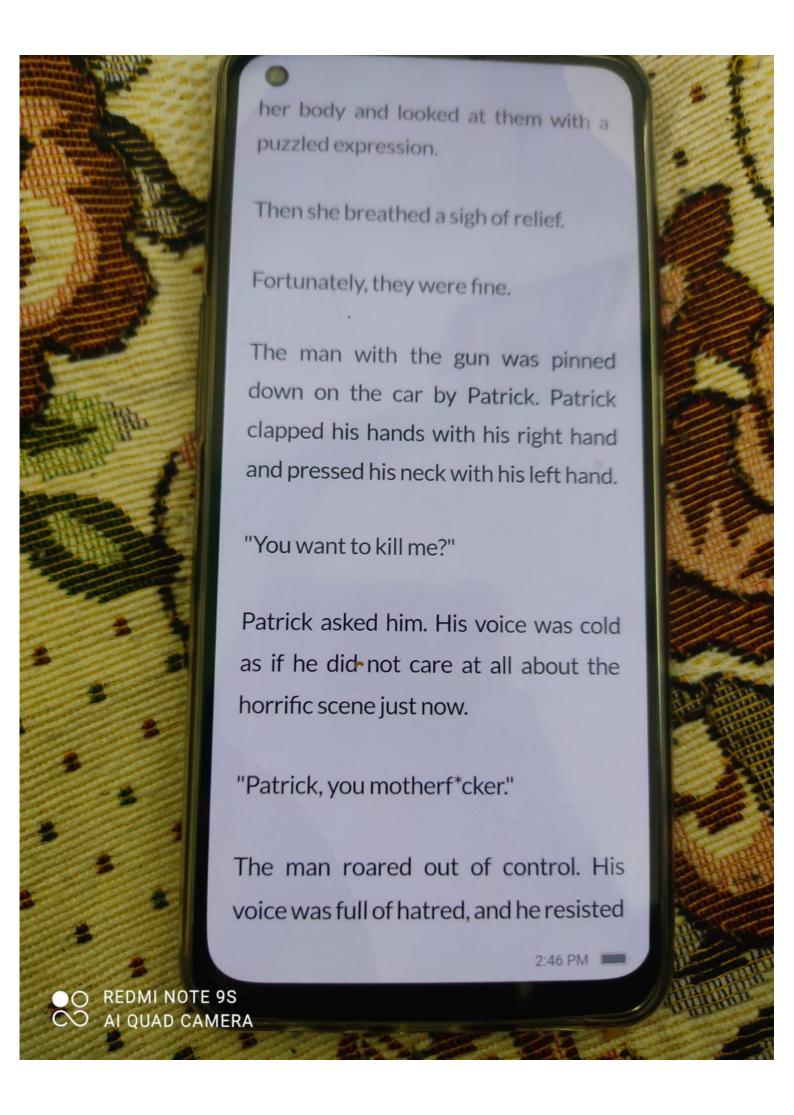


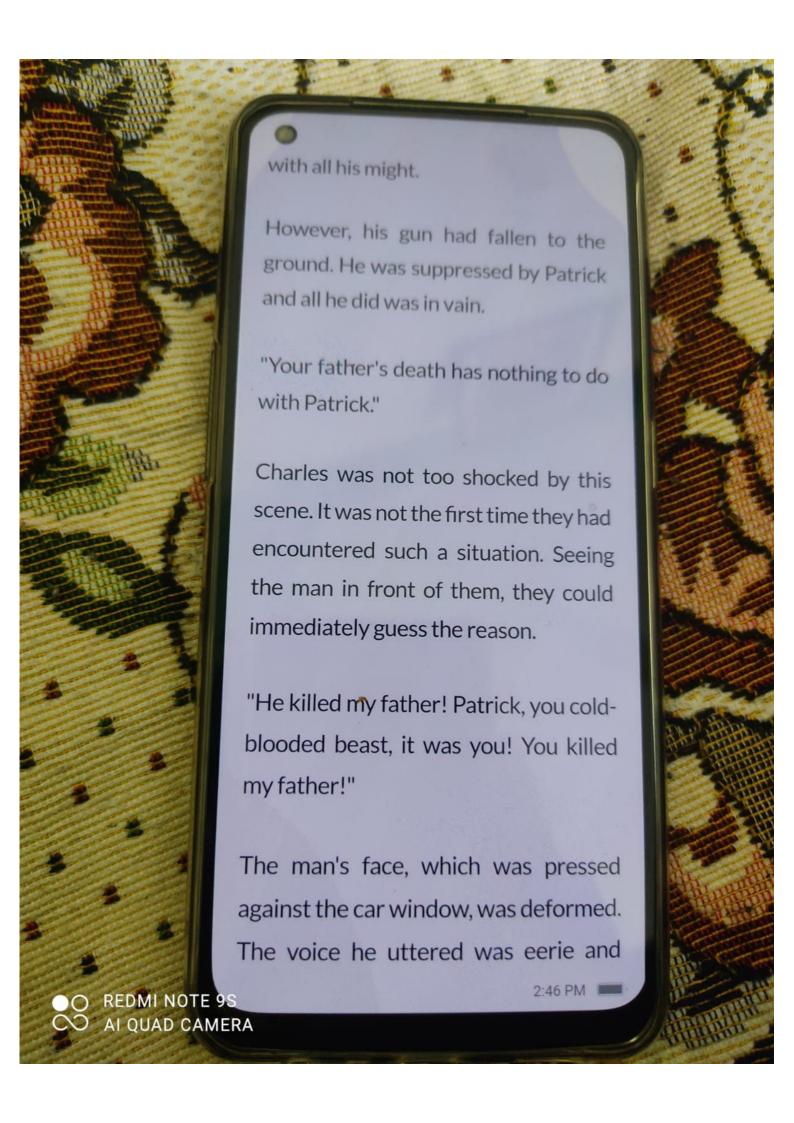


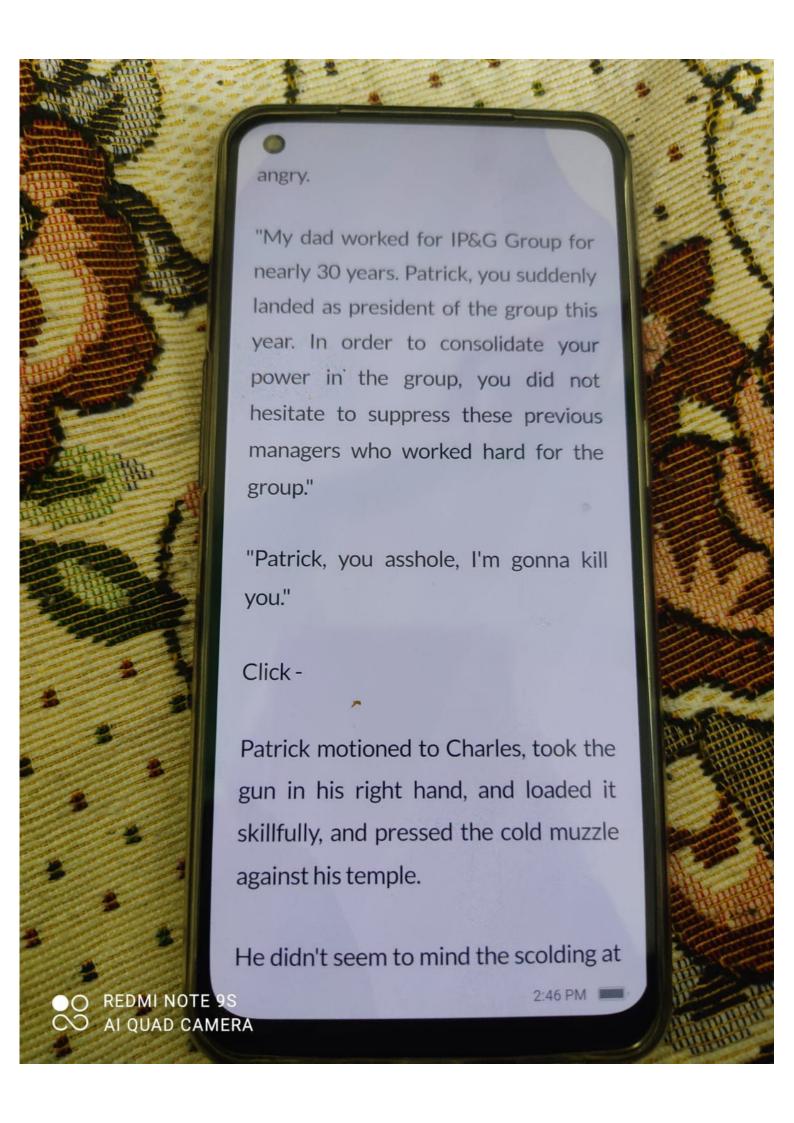


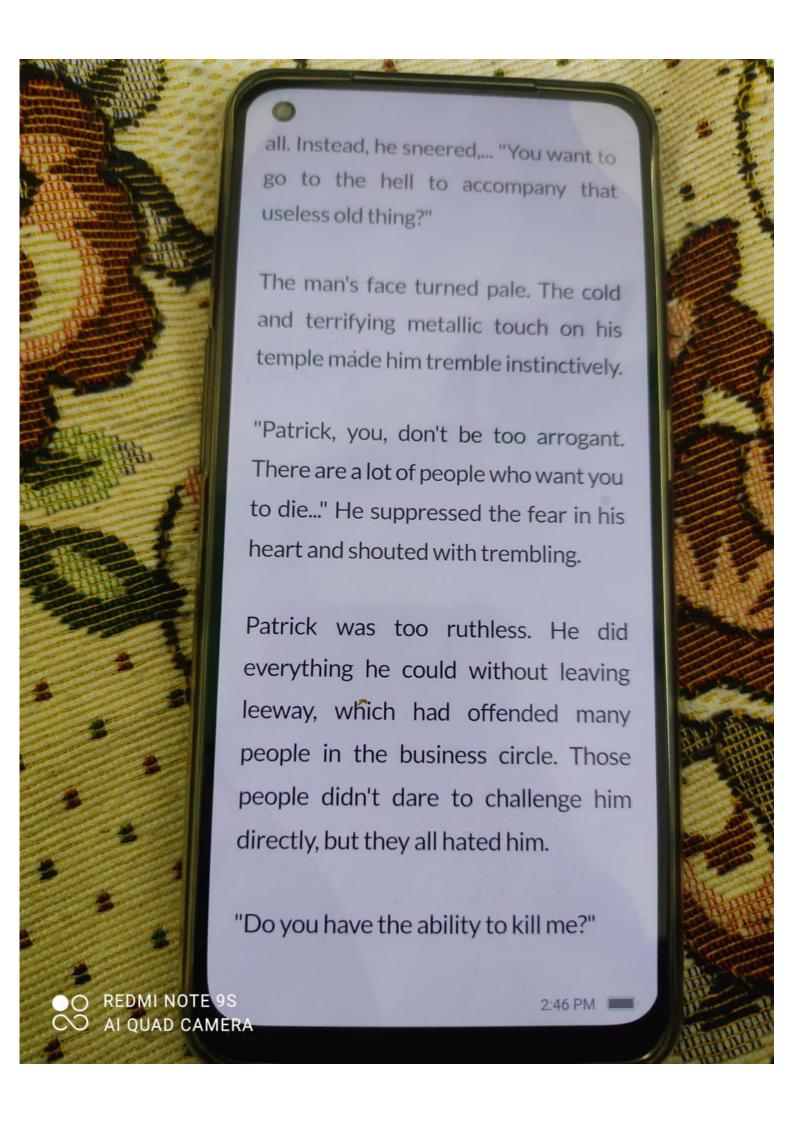


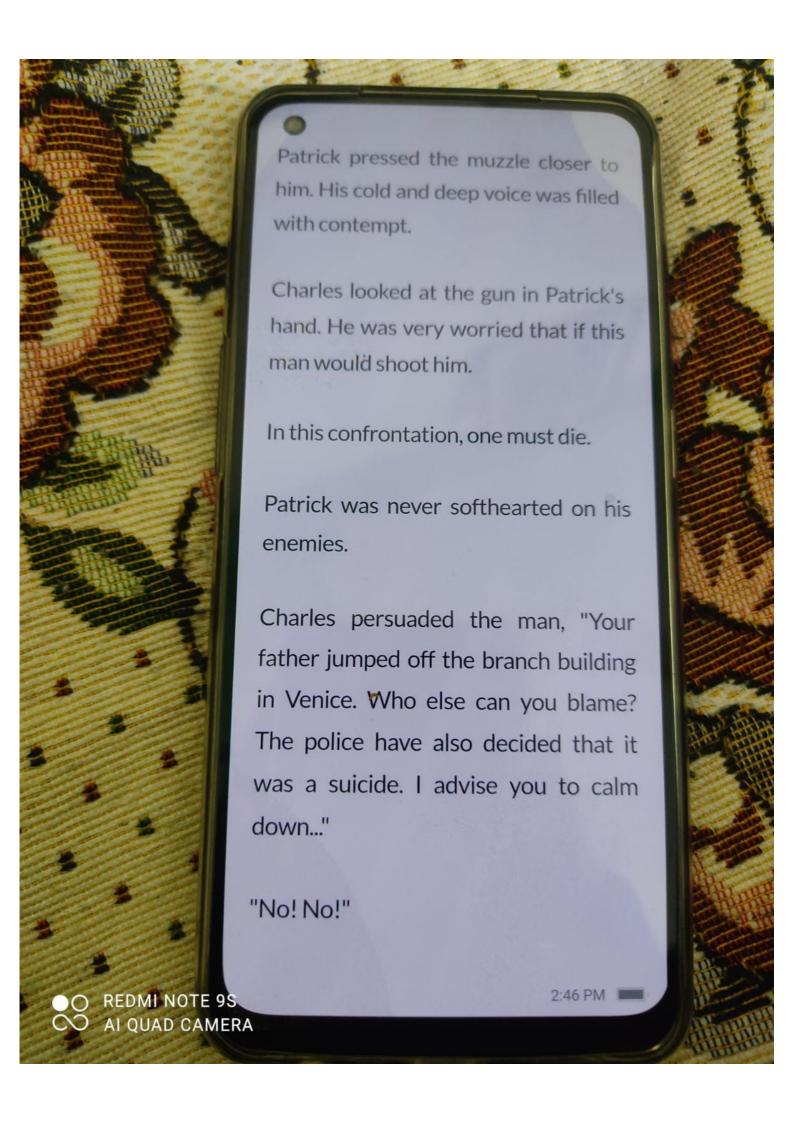


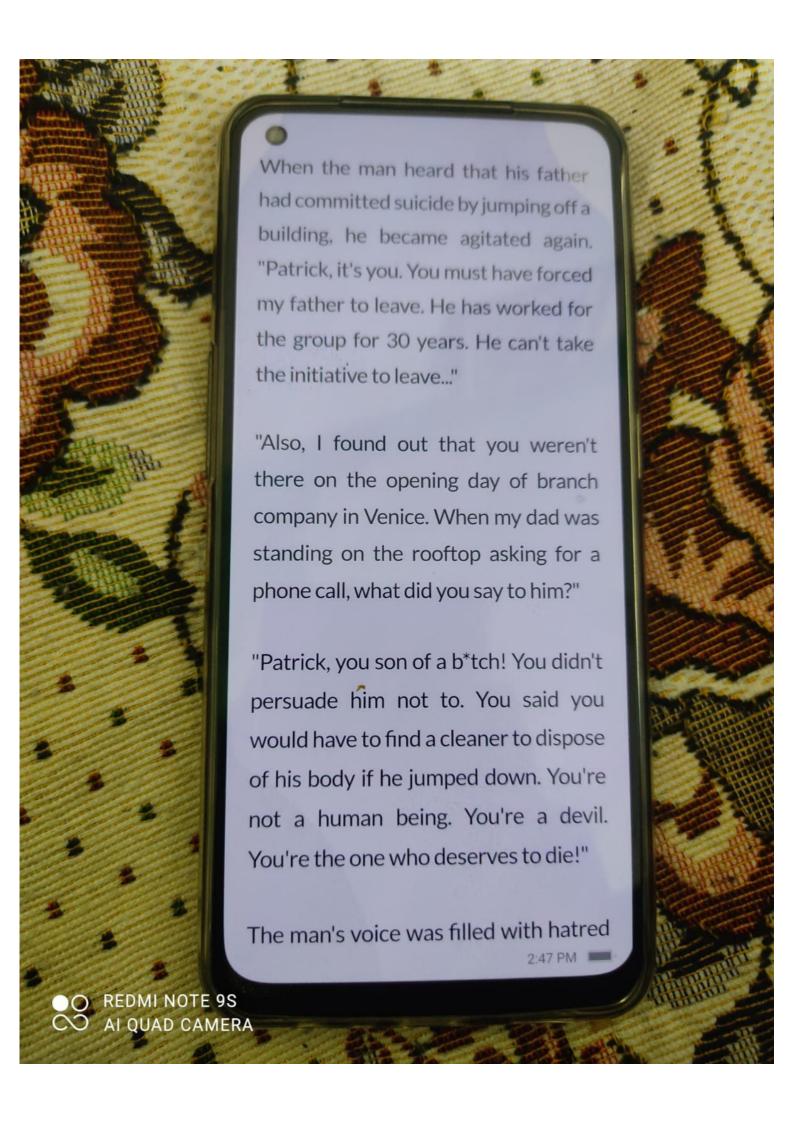


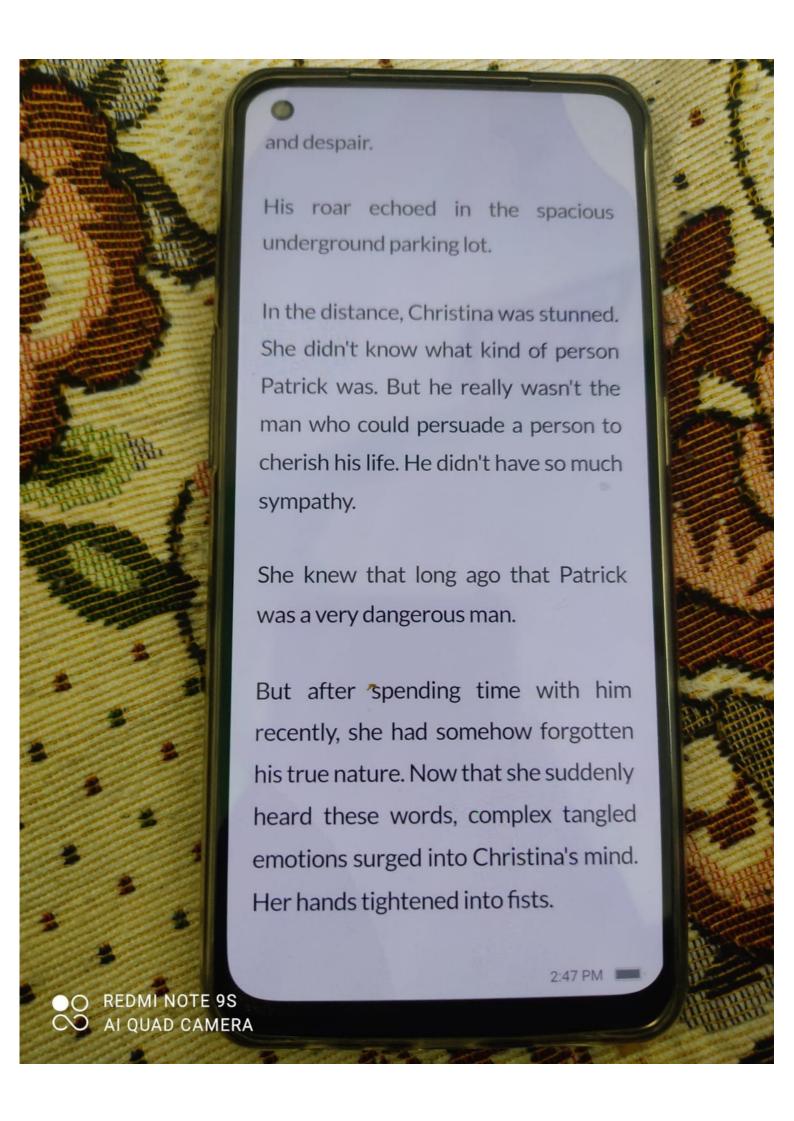


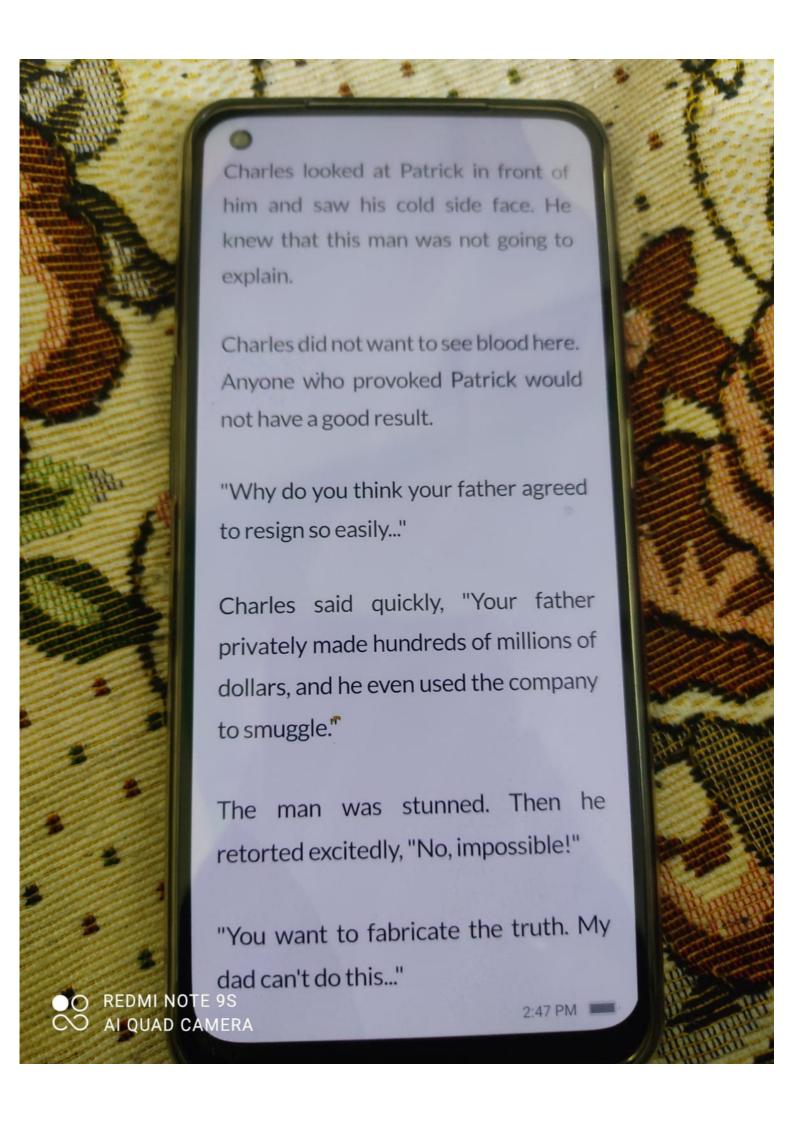


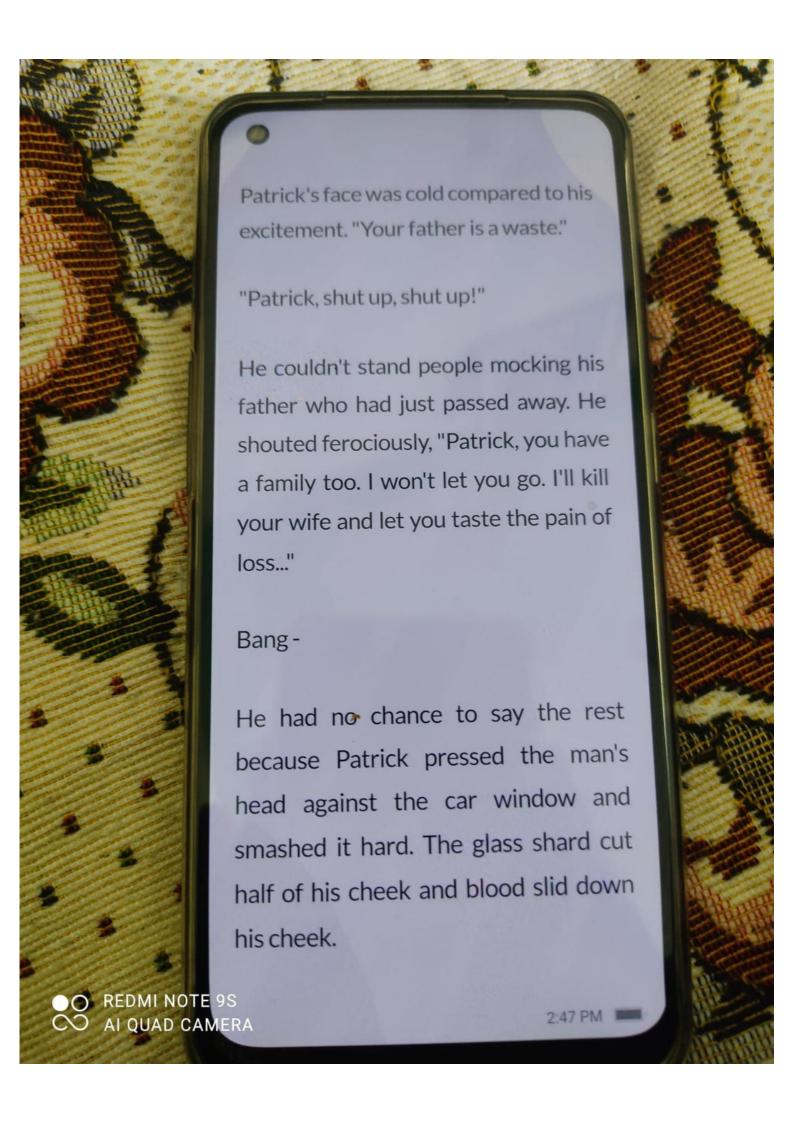














Patrick's slender fingers were stained red.

Charles stood right beside them and was startled to see this scene. Patrick looked very terrible.

"Your father called me. He begged me.
He wanted his dignity back. He wanted
to be powerful and mighty. He wanted
to threaten me with his life..."

Patrick's bloodstained fingers tightened and grabbed the man's throat. He sneered.

"There's nothing left If he died. He doesn't even have the ability to bear failure. This kind of trash wants to threaten me with his lowly life and make me feel guilty. What a joke!"

