

### Chapter 1317

'If you're still so useless next time, you need to chop off your hands yourself! Think about your daughter and how much suffering she went through; she almost died several times to obtain the happy life she now enjoys. If this life is ruined by someone else, how are all of you going to live on?

'And you yourself How much hardship have you suffered in your life?

'All because of the Shaw family!

'Gloria Shaw, why are you so afraid of them!'

The 50-year-old world-weary woman looked in the mirror as she sobbed and berated herself, 'You have lost everything, you're all alone in this world; what are you still afraid of! In the future, you can't be afraid anymore, not of anyone!' She kept encouraging herself.

Right at that moment, her phone rang. Gloria lifted her phone and saw that it was a call from her daughter. She immediately answered, "Sabbie, are you at the office, my dear daughter?"

On the other end of the phone, Sabrina knew something was wrong the moment

On the other end of the phone, Sabrina knew something was wrong the moment she heard her mother's voice. "Mom, last night when we had dinner at your place your voice wasn't so hoarse. Why does it sound so hoarse now?"

Gloria laughed lightly. "I went to the market early in the morning. I wanted to buy a wild chicken to make chicken soup. I heard chicken soup is good for your skin."

"Haha!" Sabrina laughed at her mother's words. "Mom, you're even into skincare now?"

Gloria did not answer her daughter, merely continuing, "Who knew wild chickens are so popular now? There was only one wild chicken left in the market, but me and another lady who was dressed like a rich man's wife both wanted it."

"Mom, don't tell me you fought her for it?" Sabrina asked in disbelief.

"Of course not." Gloria laughed.

Sabrina: "..."

"But we didn't fight, per se. I didn't like what the rich man's wife was saying; her words were so harsh. She was so well-dressed and elegant she looked like a

dressed and elegant, she looked like a princess! But her words were terrible; she called me a madwoman, said I was a lowly b\*tch, that I kept bothering her. I admit I am a madwoman, but even so, my mouth isn't as filthy as hers!

Sabrina asked, "Mom, who is that woman! Don't you know her? Why didn't you call me? I'll go there and tear her stupid face apart!"

Actually, Sabrina was never a fierce or domineering woman, but she could not bear to see anyone bullying her mother.

At that moment, listening to her mother recounting her experience, Sabrina's heart ached so badly that tears poured out of her eyes.

"Look at you. You really have become a madwoman now." Gloria laughed on her end of the phone.

"So what if I'm a madwoman?"

Sabrina cried and said, "A madwoman with emotions, one made out of flesh and blood, one who works hard to survive, is much nobler than those rich man's wives who look noble but are actually cold-blooded and dirty! Two of my best friends are also

and dirty! Two of my best friends are also madwomen, but Mom, throughout my life, I only had these two friends; both of them saved me when I was at the lowest point in my life."

"You're talking about Yvonne and Ruth?" Gloria asked.

"Yes. Mom, let me tell you, your daughter loves madwomen. Not to mention Yvonne and Ruth, even your granddaughter, Aino, is known as a little bully in her kindergarten."

At this point in the conversation, Sabrina's tone suddenly turned gloomy. "Because since she was a young child, she knew her dignity was won with her fists. Whenever someone bullied her, and said she was a bastard without a father, Aino fought them with her fists."

These words enlightened 50-year-old Gloria. At her daughter's words, Gloria suddenly became cheerful, and her entire mood improved.

After ending the call with her daughter, Gloria went to bed immediately. She did not sleep at all the previous night and was exhausted. She needed to get some sleep. Once she got her rest and was recharged,

Gloria went to bed immediately. She did not sleep at all the previous night and was exhausted. She needed to get some sleep. Once she got her rest and was recharged, she had bones to pick with Jennie Gibson!

The next day...

It was another sunny day, Gloria was well-rested and well-fed.

When she was about to leave for the Shaw family residence, she received a phone call. It was from the leader of the dance team, asking her to drop the dance academy; apparently, a dance master had arrived to help guide them.

After ending the call, Gloria headed for the senior center. She would still have time to meet Jennie Gibson after the dance class.

However, when she arrived at the practice room in the senior center and saw the dance master, she was stunned.

"Jennie Gibson, you're the dance master?" Gloria asked in shock.