

dear lawyer 101

Chapter101 A Man of Unique skill

“William, the reason why Vivi was hurt is because of you. Stay away from her.” Selina said, rolling up her sleeves and going to beat William.

She didn’t believe a national champion couldn’t beat down a weak lawyer.

When Grace saw Selina’s action, he was almost scared to death. He quickly grabbed the woman in his arms. “Selina, calm down, you can’t blame William for this.”

With his skill, he would be even with William. This woman was so confident that she could beat down others. Let him pull her back.

“Bullshit. If it wasn’t for him, how could Vivi be beaten and humiliated in front of so many people? You don’t know that when I found her, she was kicked and pulled in her hair by that bitch and she was forced to kneel down. If Vivi can’t have children later, her life will be over.”

Selina deliberately embroidered the truth, which was to provoke William and make him angry.

Grace also frowned frequently, looking at his friend who had been silent.

That calm and self-confident man, the cold air floating on his body would turn the cool office into a cold winter, his calm face showed the calm before the storm, which made people feel a chill.

It had to be said that the purpose of Selina had been achieved.

William turned around to the door without saying a word, and his fingers, which were constantly tightened, rattled, as if to restrain the anger that was about to erupt in his heart.

Soon he quickened a lot his steps. His steady pace just let them see his fluster.

Originally, Selina was stunned for a while. Could her be wrong? How would William be so nervous? She always thought that William was a cold-blooded and cold-hearted man.

“Selina, tell me the truth, did you exaggerate just now?” Grace asked seriously.

Selina paused and said, “No, I think.”

“Let me go. I’m going to sort him out!” She didn’t really come to William, but wanted to rough that bitch up through William.

This is better to get revenge, isn’t it?

“You can stop. Your goal has been achieved.” Grace grabbed her directly on the sofa.

Selina waved her fist and stood up. “You are in collusion with him. Don’t stop me. I will blow his head off.”

“Oh, come on, you are no match for him.” Grace couldn’t resist to hurting her.

Selina was stunned for a moment, and shook her head incredulously. “How could it be? Though William looked very scary. How could he beat me down?”

“Yes, you’re the national champion, but he’s Brazil judo Black Belt eighth Dan. He’s also good at Sanda and some combat skill, are you sure to fight with him?” Grace let go and didn’t stop her.

When Selina heard William’s titles, she couldn’t believe it and looking at the man beside her, “But, isn’t he a lawyer?” “Who says a lawyer can’t learn that?” Grace showed a puzzled expression.

Now it’s Selina’s turn to interrogate him. “No, you two must be plotting something.”

Grace’s eyes flashed and he smiled, “You know it’s a conspiracy, of course you can’t say it.”

“Anyway, I don’t want to talk with you.” Angie got up and was ready to leave.

But Grace wouldn’t let her go so easily. It was not easy to wait until she’s caught up in his own trap. Naturally, he wanted to ask for some benefits...

The sky gradually darkened.

Vivian continued to lie on the sofa. She was still in the mood to decide whether to order a take out. What can I do? I’m hungry. My knee seems a little swollen.

She couldn’t ask Selina for help any more.

Her stomach growled.

There was a ‘protest’ in her stomach. Vivian looked at a bag of chips under the TV set. She was going to buy it for Roe. What about buying it again next time?

She moved her knee a little, the feeling of pain spread all over her body, and a layer of sweat came from her back.

But Vivian couldn’t bear to give up the food at hand, and she moved her disabled leg a little.

When she could almost touch the chips, and the smile on Vivian’s face was deeper. With this bag of chips, she would surely survive until morning.

Suddenly there was a loud bang at the door, and the door of the apartment was opened roughly.

Vivian was so stupefied to see that horrible man walking towards him.

Maybe she was frightened by the man, Vivian reacted and wanted to step back. But she forgot that she was still a “cripple”. Just after that, her foot hurt. She stepped back and leaned back.

“Help!!!” Vivian instinctively wanted to catch something. Fortunately, she caught a piece of clothing and didn’t fall to the ground.

“Oh, it’s OK that I didn’t fall down.” Vivian realized later that she was holding the clothes, but the clothes were also the clothes of the man who gave out the cold air. She loosened it like an electric shock, and she still fell steadily in his arms.

It turned out that she didn’t react quickly, but he kept holding herself so that she didn’t fall.

“Vivian, what are you doing?” As soon as William opened the door, he saw a woman full of scars running to get chips.

“William, why do you have the key to our home?” Vivian finally noticed the key point. She remembered that when she left, the door was closed.

“I asked someone to make it.” William replied without changing his expression.

...” How could he be so domineering? Did she say she allow him to do that? “William, you are violating my privacy. How can you do that?”

William ignored her, holding her back to the sofa, gently put her on the sofa, and then got up to turn on the light.

For a moment, Vivian thought that she was the treasure in William’s hand and was being gently cared by him. She shook her head hard to wake up.

How could she have this unrealistic idea? She was really hungry for a long time, and she was in a confused state of mind.

The headlight on the top of the head was turned on.

Vivian couldn't get used to the dazzling light for a while. She put her hand over her eyes and said angrily, "William, are you crazy? Who let you turn on the light?"

After a while, the man did not reply.

Suddenly, she realized that she was in such a mess. Vivian hurriedly took the pillow and put it on her body. She shouted, "Turn off the light!"

She didn't want him to see the scars on her body. The bright light made her feel like she had nowhere to hide.

Chapter102 Never get rid of me

William gently sat beside Vivian, gently and persistently took her hand off her face. There were five deep bloodstains printed on her small white face. He could see tiny blood vessels on her swollen face.

The wound on the corner of her mouth had been scarred. The dark red color made her lips bright red, forming a strong contrast.

Every wound seemed startling. Even if he was prepared, he was deeply touched, and the undercurrent in his eyes showed that he wanted to destroy everything.

The tip of his heart was like a blunt instrument. His brows were tightly wrinkled with pain.

"I'm fine, just a little hurt." Vivian saw William looking at the injury on her face, and didn't want him to see her, so she turned over her face.

William lifted her clothes in a peremptory way. As expected, her white skin was covered with scars of different sizes. Although she had applied medicine, they were still shocking.

He didn't know what kind of mood he was in, but when he saw the wounds, his first reaction was to recklessly let that woman repay ten times.

If not for the reason left in his mind to tell him that he couldn't do that for his long plan, it's not just his own efforts, it's all their efforts.

"I'm sorry."

Vivian's pupils were suddenly constricted, and her hands were grasping the pillow, for fear that she would accidentally vent all her grievances in front of the man.

She was really hungry and fainted. How could she hear William's apology? But her eyes were full of tears.

"I'm in tears. I want to go to sleep. Go."

Vivian thought that she could easily spend these days, and that nothing would happen. If it wasn't for William, she would really deceive herself.

But he finally appeared and said that.

William looked at her dodging eyes, reached out and took her gently into his arms. His firm chin was on her shoulder, and his low, slightly dull voice said in her ear, "Vivian, why are you so silly?"

She wouldn't even resist...

Vivian bit her lip and said slowly, "This is what I owe her."

"Don't go soft next time." In the direction that Vivian couldn't see, the man who had always been indifferent, for the first time his eyes were clearly full of killing meaning.

"William, if you really want to be good for me, please let me go, or you can put forward your third condition now." Facing the man who suddenly became so gentle, Vivian felt comfortable.

She just wanted to take Roe to have surgery and leave the place far away.

William suddenly tightened his arm, and the breath from the tip of his nose becomes heavy, "Vivian, do you really want to leave?" She couldn't wait to get away from him.

Vivian slightly pursed her lips, and her eyes darkened. It was not that she could stay comfortably if she didn't want to. It was not that all things could be solved easily if she wanted.

Then she heard herself ask, "Will you be separated from Angie?" Repressed silence were around the two people.

Sure enough, she still got such an answer. Vivian felt that the scar in her heart had been reopened, and the blood made her feel hard.

But she insisted slowly, "Since you can't do it, please let me go, I don't want to be hurt."

Her heart was already riddled with holes, and she couldn't mend it again.

William still thought Vivian didn't want to be hurt because of himself, but he also had reasons that he couldn't say, and it's impossible to let her go. Since she hurts, let him hurt together with her.

At least the pain represented she still cared about him, didn't it?

"Give it up, you will never get rid of me."

William's voice fell into Vivian's ears like a whisper between lovers. Her body could not help shivering as if she was suffering from such a terrible thing.

"So since you can't get rid of me, you can start to arm yourself, be strong, and compete with me."
William's clear voice was like a sharp arrow cutting through Vivian's ears, straight into her heart.

Vivian said with difficulty, "William, I really thought you were confessing if I didn't know you don't love me."

William's dark eyes flashed for a while, and soon the streamer like falling stars disappeared in his eyes, so he held her and didn't speak.

Vivian also didn't think that the man behind her could answer for herself. This was just a self-mocking remark. It couldn't escape to become a fact. She must strive for her own power.

"I don't want Angie to know that I have something to do with you."

"Ok."

Vivian suddenly found that her heart got more painful, although she had knew the answer for along time, her heart still couldn't help but have a pain.

She tried to make her voice calmer, "I hope the third condition can be finished soon."

This was her ultimate goal, as long as the three conditions were fulfilled, the check could be cashed, and she could take Roe to keep away from the devil.

William began to hesitate. He understood that the woman in his arms had her own motive, but looking at her injury, he could not bear to refuse, "OK, but not now."

"Well, I hope not too long." Vivian still didn't feel relieved.

"Can you tell me what important things you have to do?" William didn't know why she was stubborn and persistent.

"This is my business." So she didn't want him to ask.

William compromised, "I can leave it alone, but now let me take you to the hospital."

"I won't go." Vivian thought of the bad memory of her last visit to the hospital and refused directly.

William also seemed to think of taking her to the hospital that day. Her fierce reaction made him step back again. "It's ok if you don't want to go to the hospital. You have to let me help you with the medicine again."

"No, Selina has applied the medicine for me." Vivian didn't want to expose her injuries to him.

"If you don't agree," William said in a friendly tone. "what we just said can also be invalidated."

Vivian was clenching her teeth. The man was obviously threatening her, so she had no choice but to say, "Well, but don't try nothing."

William was stunned for a second, leaning against her sensitive ear, and said in a hoarse voice, "Don't worry. I'm not interested in SM."

"William!" Vivian was clenching her teeth again angrily.

This man was so shameless and obscene!

Chapter 103 Feel like a salt fish

Vivian lay on the bed with only one bra in front of her. At her repeated request, she also changed a pair of shorts in the lower part of her body.

This kind of comfort was better than nothing. It soothed her uncomfortable soul a little.

There was a cool touch behind her, which made her want to sigh comfortably. After thinking about it, she could bear it. She didn't want William to misunderstand it.

In the quiet atmosphere, a man's perception ability would be magnified infinitely. Even if Vivian wanted to drive away the pictures that shouldn't appear in her brain, the nerve fiber had been transmitted to her brain step by step.

She seemed to be able to sense how the slender finger touch on her back. His cool finger swept her skin and caused a shiver.

She felt her hair stand up.

William's eyes fell on her slender arms on both sides, and the corners of his mouth were slightly hooked and said, "Turn over." "I can do it myself."

Vivian's stuffy voice came from the sofa. She didn't lose her arms and legs. She could do it herself.

"I'm just checking your knee to see if your ligament got hurt."

William's voice, with a deep banter, was like a fire on Vivian's face. She turned herself upside down and looked up at him directly, "Well."

She now felt like a salted fish, turning over and over to be sprinkled salt on her body, so that she could be soured more thoroughly.

He's a black-hearted fox, pretending to be pure and lofty, obviously he's just a goat!

William began to deal with her wounds with a firm eye. The expression on his face was also serious. Her deep eyes never stayed on her upper body for a second.

His movements were gentle, which not only didn't make her feel uncomfortable, but also made her feel more relaxed.

Vivian blushed shamefully. Maybe she misunderstood him a little.

"It's no big problem. It's just a little puffy. It's ok to apply some medicine."

William raised his head and saw Vivian's face was crimson. Her long eyelashes were quivering and she was biting her full red lips.

Under the beautiful neck was the sexy clavicle, and then down was her tempting 'little rabbit', the waist without a grip, and the two straight white legs.

It had to be said that she had a perfect figure and fitted him perfectly in bed.

In this way, his cold dark eyes were floating up a little blood gas, after a few seconds, it disappeared in his strong self-control.

"That's OK, or it'll be a problem." Vivian was relieved. Her legs were hurt and it was still troublesome. She didn't want to make Roe worry.

Vivian thanked to him and began to drive him, "Well, thank you, William, you can go now." William pursed his lips unhappily, "Vivian, you seem to forget something."

..." Vivian just wanted to see if it was possible to drive him away, hear his dangerous warning, and she looked like an honest quail again.

She was hungry.

A discordant voice sounded around the two people. Vivian didn't even have the courage to see William. She turned her head back to the sofa.

God, why do you want to make me so shameful in front of this man? I'm really going to die of shame and anger.

"You get hungry, huh." The man said with joyance.

"Well..." Vivian made a weak voice. She was really hungry. It's human nature to be hungry.

"Wait."

"What?"

Vivian heard the sound of William's footsteps towards the kitchen.

She glanced at William secretly, and found that he took off his expensive suit and coat, his tie, and he slightly pulled his sleeves to his elbow, revealing his strong wheat skin.

A tall figure went straight into the kitchen, which immediately came to the sound of pots and pans.

Vivian covered her face and shrank her head back. Her face was hot.

She didn't know that William could cook for so long.

Fifteen minutes later, the man in the kitchen came out with two bowls of noodles and said, "You can eat it now."

"Well." Vivian's answer was stupefied. Next second, she quickly sat up from the sofa, accidentally involving the knee wound. Her eyes and eyebrows were all wrinkled together.

"Clumsy." The man who should have been standing at the table had come to her, reached out and easily carried her up and walked to the kitchen.

Vivian's face was so hot and she despised herself in his heart.

He just made a meal and held me for a while, making it look like an 18-year-old girl who had a crush on a handsome man.

Vivian, you are unpromising!

William put her on the chair and sat down opposite her. He pushed a bowl of light noodles in front of her and said in a light tone, "Eat it."

Vivian looked down at the noodles in front of her, which could be called “waterless”. She sighed in her heart. She really couldn’t have too much hope on this man.

She thought how good he was at cooking. She had some expectations in mind. Now it was just a bowl of tasteless noodles.

It was really a bowl of tasteless noodles. She even doubted whether the man in front of her had put salt in it.

William saw Vivian staring at the noodles without moving her chopsticks. He frowned and said, “Aren’t you hungry?”

She was hungry, but she couldn’t eat such noodles. Vivian sighed and looked up and said, “Can you do me a favor?”

If she really ate the noodles cooked by William, she was worried that it would shorten her life.

William put down his chopsticks and motioned for her to continue.

“I want to add an egg. Please help me to the kitchen. It will be ready soon after processing.” Vivian said in a very euphemistic tone.

William began to purse his lips again. Does she dislike the noodles he made? This was his first time to make noodles. She didn’t even appreciate it.

When Vivian saw the symbolic action, she immediately understood that he was not happy. She immediately flattered and said, “My knee was injured, I want to eat an egg. Really, I like the noodles you make.”

William looked at her face, which was obviously puffy. She flattered with her smile, and he gave a direct evaluation.

“It’s ugly.”

Vivian felt that she was petrified and cracked in a moment, and the wind turned her into a pile of slag and landed on the ground.

He said she was ugly!

“William, your taste is not good too.”

There was a glimmer of smile in William’s dark eyes, he got up and pulled out the chair and walked to her.

“What are you doing?” Looking at the approaching man, Vivian began to regret saying those words.

Chapter104 Warm Contact

When Vivian stood on the kitchen counter, she realized that William was supporting herself in “processing”.

“Why, don’t you want eggs?” William said in a low voice.

“Oh, I’ll be right away.” Vivian immediately began to wash a handful of green vegetables, a few chopped green onion and ginger, a piece of lean meat, and two eggs.

After a while, two bowls of noodles with green vegetables and tasteful pork were placed on the table.

William took a look at the noodles in front of him, which were still fragrant. His eyes went dark and he was not speaking. He took the chopsticks and ate elegantly.

Vivian was also eating noodles in the bowl. Her eyes were always unconsciously glancing at the multifaceted man. She hesitated and asked, “William...”

“Keep Quiet during Meals and Bedtime.” The cold voice of the man came softly.

Vivian looked a little embarrassed. What Roe said to Selina now was spoken by William now. They were really like each other.

One is a child, another is an adult, which looked very similar. In fact, Roe was a little like herself, for example, his eyes were not as sharp and terrible as William.

If Roe's operation was successful, he would be as tall as William, so she could rest assured.

Vivian kept staring at him. She stared at William's eyebrow. He didn't like her sight now, just like looking at another person through him.

Another person who was very important in her heart, although he didn't know whether it was a man or a woman, what can be sure was that the person in her heart had inextricable relationship with himself.

For that person, he believed that Vivian could give up everything.

It was not a good experience.

"It's enough."

The man's voice was colder. Vivian unconsciously shook her chopsticks and speeded up the speed of eating, although she didn't know where she offended him.

After dinner, because of the inconvenience, William finally cleaned up the kitchen.

Sitting on the sofa, Vivian had the illusion that she had become an old Buddha. It would be perfect if she had another piece of fruit to digest after dinner.

At last, William came back empty handed after finishing his work. Vivian was disappointed.

William wanted to pretend that he couldn't even see it. He said in a light tone, "You've just had dinner. You'll eat fruit after half an hour."

"Well." Vivian was a little embarrassed to be guessed, and casually picked up the remote control to kill the time.

As early as at the dinner table, she wanted to ask when William could go, but after several unsuccessful attempts, she could only bear it.

The eight o'clock variety show was broadcast on TV. Vivian didn't see it, just kept looking at the man next to her.

It's almost dark. The sun was setting down.

Why, he really didn't want to leave.

Vivian couldn't help it. She pretended to be sleepy and yawned, "So tired..."

She kept shouting in her heart, William, leave. ..

It seemed that William really heard her inner call, stood up from the sofa, directly carried her back to the bedroom and put her on the bed, and even kindly pulled the thin quilt for her.

The smile on Vivian's face became deeper. Now he can go.

Unfortunately, her expectation did not achieve. William took off his shoes and lay beside her after covering her.

"William, aren't you leaving?" Vivian subconsciously asked.

William raised his eyebrows and said in a flat voice, "Did I say I want to leave?" Vivian was shocked and hurriedly explained, "Isn't it getting dark? I'm afraid you are not safe to drive on the road..."

William glanced at the sky, which was not dark at all. Staring at her flustered expression, he said slowly, "It doesn't matter. I will stay at night."

"What? No, William. My bed is too small and you will sleep on the floor. Don't forget that I am an injured person now."

At last, Vivian also became assertive. She remembered that in the afternoon, William seemed to be very accommodating himself to her. When she was still injured, she had to do whatever she wanted.

But she forgot what was overdue.

William ignored her bitter eyes directly, and his tall figure lay down directly. She also rolled back to his arms. His deep voice seemed to come out of his chest, and he said, "Just sleep."

Vivian listened to the heartbeats of her heart, felt that the whole ear close to his chest was numb and red, and she protested in a low voice, "Hey, William, this is my home, you are breaking the law..."

"Well, do you want to call the police?" William answered carelessly and he seemed to deal with a child who was making trouble Vivian felt that she had been greatly insulted and said angrily, "You really think I dare not call the police."

Then an expensive cell phone was put in her hand.

"... [want my own cell phone." Vivian persisted.

"No password." William said without a trace of emotion.

Does it mean that he lets her call at her will? William's mobile phone was more advanced than her old broken one.

She just clicked, and his mobile phone automatically jumped to the WeChat page, a blank page, without a message.

Vivian was very unbelievable that he will use WeChat too, and will there be only one person among his friends?

She thought, Angie might be in his friends list too.

All of a sudden, a chat group of five people jumped out. There was only one message on it, "Where is old fox and K?" Is it the nickname for William?

Vivian didn't want to violate other people's privacy, and returned his mobile phone to him, "You got a message." William took a look at it. He clicked twice on the screen of his mobile phone and put it away, "Don't you want to call the police?" Vivian snorted and wriggled like a caterpillar for a few times.

"Go to bed. I'll get up tomorrow and change your medicine again." William touched her head placidly.

Vivian blushed, silently drew her head back to the quilt.

"Don't touch me. I'm going to bed." A vague voice came from the quilt.

Five minutes later, Vivian regretted. It was so hot in the quilt. Her face was facing the waist of the man now, and the taste of the man became stronger.

The sultrier it was, the harder she breathed. Then she felt his heat gushed on her, and then she screamed like a frightened rabbit running out of the quilt.

Chapter105 Unspeakable Pleurotus eryngii

"Now you come out, huh." Man's voice came slowly from the top of her head.

Vivian held the sheet, nodded, and shook her head hard. If it was not the puffiness on her face that covered the heat on her face, she certainly felt ashamed.

She even felt a man's important part in the quilt...

Thinking about on that length and shape, Vivian was not good at all.

Pleurotus eryngii? So terrible.

"Ah — what are you doing, William?"

"What do you think I am doing?" William directly pull her, she lit the fire and ran. There was no such good thing in the world.

"My legs still hurt, and my face is swollen." In order to shrink from the responsibility, Vivian began to belittle herself.

However, William was not happy. Instead, his eyes became more and more gloomy. His big hands tightly confined her in his arms. His cold thin lips accurately touched her chattering mouth.

All the voices disappeared at this moment.

Only the warming of each other.

Vivian felt that the whole person was soft, and her little hand unconsciously climbed to his shoulder.

When William ended the passionate kiss, Vivian was still immersed in it.

"Why, do you want to continue?" His hoarse voice was nice to hear.

Vivian hammered the man several times with her small fist, caused a burst of smile. Vivian was even too shy to see him. As soon as her eyes closed, she began to pretend to be dead.

William smiled with corners of his mouth upward and did not saying anything again.

Vivian encountered a lot of things on this day. Her eyes were closed and she fell asleep with her head askew.

The original harmonious picture was interrupted by a cell phone ring.

William took a look at his mobile phone, got out of bed, walked out of the bedroom, closed the door gently by the way, and went to the balcony to answer the phone.

“What’s up?”

The person at the other end of the phone didn’t think it would be a hoarse voice, and he stunned for a few seconds, then his mind seemed to associate with some erotic pictures, and he gave a chuckle, “Oh, it’s just a few o’clock before you start ‘the battle’.”

William answered slowly, “Well, you’re saying you can’t do it.”

It’s going to be ‘a knife rain’. The ‘iceberg’ was joking. It seemed that the little beauty must be unusual. “Old fox, you hurt my heart too much, but your endurance is not good.”

He remembered that it was less than half an hour before he sent the message.

“I’ll hang up the phone if you have nothing to do.” It’s good for William to have a joke, but it’s impossible to expect him to continue to talk.

When the man on the phone heard William say that, he immediately said seriously, “That man’s helpers have entered the city. Be careful.”

William’s dark eyes flashed, and then he replied, “I know.”

“By the way, I’ll tell you a piece of good news. I’ll meet you next week. Are you happy about that? Are you...” He had not finished his words, the phone had been hung up.

The man looked at the mobile phone with some worries and sorrow, "Male is a kind of inhuman animal who just thinks about female."

Next came the gloating reply, "Little Red Riding Hood, you finally admit that you are not a man."

"Hey, who is not a man? I can write with my pen. I can have a virtuous wife in my bed. If you are the bottom, I can be the top. If you are the top, I can be the bottom. Ah, well, forget about it."

Little Red Riding Hood found that he had spoken too much, he coughed twice and went on to save his face, "In a word, I'm a real man. I'm not like you and the old fox. Hypocrite."

That man was not angry. He smiled and shook his mobile phone and said, "Don't worry, I've recorded for you and sent it to the fox."

"Butcher, come back to me!" Little Red Riding Hood thought that his words would be heard by the old fox, and then he felt that there was no hope in his life, so he hurriedly chased the disappearing back.

William went back to his bedroom. He just lay down, and the woman beside him spontaneously leaned on his arms. It seemed that she was uncomfortable, so she was muttering.

"I hate it. It's a stone."

William's deep dark eyes unconsciously softened, reaching out to change a comfortable position for her. As expected, the little woman with frowning eyebrows stopped frowning.

Vivian had a good sleep. She thought she would have nightmares. She didn't expect to sleep until dawn.

When she opened her eyes and looked at the place beside her, it was already empty and there was not a trace of excess temperature.

Vivian didn't know whether she was melancholy or disappointed. Isn't it what she wants that William leaves? Why she is still thinking nonsense?

“Wake up.”

Hearing the familiar cool male voice, Vivian suddenly looked up to the door. She didn't know why her heart beat so fast. She just wanted to confirm whether he was left.

“Why are you still here...” And he looked unhappy. Don't ask her why she could see it. That's what intuition told her.

William snorted, “Get up, brush your teeth, and eat.”

In order to take care of her, he got up and took several cold baths in one night.

Vivian didn't know why she nodded her head in a guilty way, but she couldn't help smile with corners of her mouth upward.

“Stupid.” The viper once again played his role.

Vivian shook her small fist and waved at him. “What do you say, William? Who is stupid? Tell me again.”

William gave her a look.

Vivian glared at him angrily. She just got out of bed and found that her feet didn't feel hurt as much as yesterday. She couldn't help looking down and found that her injuries had been re medicated.

Vivian's face went hot. She hurried into the bathroom to wash and then went to the restaurant.

Today's breakfast was not like the noodles of yesterday, there were mushroom chicken porridge, steamed buns, and even steamed Pork Dumplings.

Does the man be in line very early? “Don't you want to eat?” William thought of the last time he bought sea cucumber porridge and threw it to the trash can.

That's right. He would remember it all his life.

"No, I think that it's going to be too much trouble for you." Vivian was a little bit embarrassed. Yesterday, he took care of her. In the morning, he went to buy breakfast for her.

Really, she would rather William be cold to her, such abnormal behavior made her flattered and frightened.

"I didn't eat breakfast too." William explained.

So William meant that he didn't have breakfast either. He just brought the breakfast by the way, but she remember that William didn't seem to have much preference for this restaurant? She should be the one likes that.

Vivian sat down with some careful thoughts.

Chapter 106 Two expressions of magazine

The early morning sun slanted through the glass, shining on the man's tall figure, his sharp and handsome face looked clearer, and his high nose looked more rigid.

His deep dark eyes were like two bottomless pools, and the two thin lips were as sharp as blades when he didn't speak.

Vivian thought of a passage but she didn't remember which magazine it was from.

It said that the more straight a man's nose was, the more powerful he was. Also, if a man's lips were thin, it meant that he was inconstant in love.

She didn't know whether it was true or not. She only got the confirmation of the former. As for the confirmation of the latter, she might never have a chance to see it in her life.

She was very absent-minded.

William had put down his chopsticks and wiped the corners of his mouth. "I'm going to the office."

"Ah? Oh, then go ahead and do it." Vivian said after a pause.

William looked at her and said, "Call me if you need anything."

"I see. Go ahead and don't delay your business." Vivian nodded casually. She didn't know what William's eyes meant.

After all, William didn't explain anything. He got up, put on his coat and tied, and left.

She was the only one left in the small apartment. Vivian didn't think her apartment was very desolate before, but when she saw William leave, she felt lonely in her heart.

Vivian didn't want to eat any more. She went back to her room and took her cell phone to kill time. According to her injury, she needed to take at least three days off to reduce swelling on her face.

Just when she lost her mind, a phone came in after her, and Vivian almost dropped her mobile phone out after her. Seeing the phone screen, she clicked to connect immediately.

"Hello..."

Selina's strange came, "Hey, why didn't you answer my phone yesterday?"

"I don't know. I fell asleep early yesterday." Vivian was at a loss. If she hadn't answered the phone, she should have known when she picked up the phone, but when she clicked to turn on the phone, there was no hint.

"Oh! I see." Selina lengthened the ending and laughed. She didn't answer the phone because it was hung up by someone.

Vivian asked tentatively, "What's wrong with you?"

“Nothing.” Selina immediately became normal, “did that bastard help you deal with that little bitch?”

Vivian’s eyes darkened, and she said honestly, “No...”

“Shit, it’s a waste of my efforts. William is not a real man. His own woman has been beaten and he does nothing at all?” Selina thought something was wrong. Yesterday, William was angry to explode. How could he stop the fire here?

She asked in a low voice, “Vivian, tell me the truth, is William ‘weak’ in bed?”

“Selina, how can you say that??” What’s the problem? Vivian’s face was red. There was a thick and shaking ‘Pleurotus eryngii’ in her mind.

It’s over. She was deeply influenced by Selina.

“Vivi, why do you look so weak today?”

Selina had been a tomboy since she was a child. She listened to the dirty jokes and the Yellow texts. If Vivian was willing to listen to them, Selina could tell her all about that for half an hour without repetition.

“Selina, I really doubt whether you and Robert are brothers and sisters.” Vivian said. How could Robert have a sister with such a character?

“Ha-ha, I also doubt whether our ancestral tomb is fuming. I’m so excellent. And it’s hard for the excellent people to tolerate. After all, I shouldn’t have such a great mission at my age.”

Selina was not ashamed at all, but proud.

Vivian said to her, “Selina, you know you are too old to say so much. Have you practiced it?”

“I don’t want to argue with you. What did that bastard say to you?” Selina pretended that she couldn’t understand her words.

“I don’t want you to look for him.” Asked Vivian, half leaning on the bed and dying.

She was now tortured by William. She couldn’t help it.

Selina said angrily, “I’m so angry with that.”

“Selina, did Roe ask me why I didn’t go back yesterday?” Vivian only cared about her son now, so let the man go to hell.

Selina’s tone slowed down consciously, “Yes, but I said that you can’t go back because you are busy with work. Although he’s a little disappointed, he’s still in a good mood.”

Vivian could imagine how disappointed Roe would be. She also wanted to see him, but there should be no chance in this period of time.

“Selina, please apologize to Roe for me. I may not be able to go back during this time.”

“I know, but you don’t know that I can’t bear to lie in front of Roe.” Selina felt like a villain in the face of this cute face.

It was really a test of endurance of her heart.

“I know, sorry to trouble you, Selina.” Said Vivian.

“Stop talking about it. You’d better have a good rest.” Her only fault was that she couldn’t stand boasting.

Vivian suddenly remembered an important thing, “By the way, Roe’s medicine is almost finished. I have a list here and I’ll send it to your cell phone later. Please go to the hospital and get it for me. I will pay for it later.”

“Just send it to me. Roe is also my son.” Selina pretended to be angry.

“Well, I see. I won’t say it.” Vivian replied with a smile.

“Goodbye.” Selina finished, and hung up the phone directly. Yesterday, she didn’t ask Grace what she wanted from him. Today, she had to ‘pry his clam shell’.

See if his shell or her fist was harder.

Vivian found Roe’s medicine list from the small folder and sent it to Selina. After staying with William for so long, she had been used to doing things carefully and was afraid of being found out.

After that, she put her mobile phone on the bedside table and leaned against the bed and looked out of the window at the sunshine. Today’s weather should be very good. In the blue sky, white clouds drifted with the breeze, and occasionally she could hear a few birds.

But on such a fine day, she could only lie in bed alone, and did not know how to kill the time.

Chapter 107 Vanessa’s appointment

When Vivian was at home, William would come back after work, which even made her sometimes feel like having an illusion.

It was like they were still in the same relationship, they just changing places.

Although every night the man accompanied her, Vivian felt that they were having different dreams in the same bed. She was very careful to keep the distance, that is, she did not allow herself or William to cross.

The office didn’t call her to urge her to go back to work. She knew it was William who told them. She was also very leisure.

Unfortunately, the leisure time was always so short, which made Vivian think that this was the fate.

Whenever she was a little slack, someone would give her a slap in the face and let her return to reality from her dream.

Today's weather was particularly dreary, with thick clouds floating in the sky, like a mountain pressing on the head, making people feel a sense of restlessness.

Sitting in a coffee shop by the window, Vivian was looking at passers-by bowing their heads and leaving in a hurry. She seemed to be absorbed.

"Vivian, sorry to have kept you waiting."

When Vivian heard the voice, she got up from her seat and answered politely, "Auntie."

Vanessa pulled out chair and sat opposite to Vivian. She said in a tone of estranged voice, "Just call me Madam."

Vivian was not feeling very well, but she said again, "Madam."

The waiter also followed and asked courteously, "Lady, what do you need to drink?"

"A cup of coffee." Vanessa said, looking at Vivian carefully. She didn't pay much attention to her before. Now it seemed that the woman in front of her was really a beauty. No wonder William would like her.

The waiter nodded.

There were only two of them by the window.

Vivian had expected such a situation for a long time, but she didn't expect that Vanessa would be so dismissive.

“I heard that the injury on your face was caused by Angie.” Vanessa glanced at the injury on Vivian’s face, it seemed that she was talking about a cheap dress.

Or in the eyes of Vanessa, she was a cheap commodity, “Just a little hurt.”

Vanessa looked at her with a sneer.

Maybe it’s going to rain. There were not many people in the coffee shop. The waiter brought up the coffee soon.

Vanessa didn’t move, as if the coffee in front of her was just a decoration, and she didn’t speak, so she stared at Vivian.

Vivian knew that this was a trick that rich people like to play. They always looked down on you with a disparaging attitude, which made you feel ashamed, and made you feel like you were being crushed by your humble self-esteem.

But she was not humble or ashamed. She did what she should have done.

“I don’t know what the matter with you for asking me outis.”

Vanessa had to admit that Vivian was a very calm woman, but that didn’t mean anything. “Vivian, I don’t want to play games with you. I’m looking for you. Shouldn’t you understand?”

Vivian clearly saw the disdain in Vanessa’s eyes. She tightened her hand and answered clearly and slowly, “Madam, please say it directly.”

Vivian’s lukewarm reply made Vanessa feel like hitting cotton with a fist, and there was a trace of sullen on her demure face. “Is it really good? You know that. If you didn’t do that, how could Angie be so sad?”

“What kind of thing?” Vivian thought it was funny. The well maintained woman in front of her looked like a woman in her early thirties. She was clearly angry but still needed to maintain her elegant image.

Vanessa was also angry at Vivian. "Vivian, I didn't know whether it was due to your lack of parental control or the old people's.

indulgence.

She paused and said in a more disdainful tone, "Or it should be said that you are always so rude."

"Madam, first of all, I respect you as an elder, so I didn't show much impatience because of your questioning, and I didn't question you because I was a victim, so could you please show your proper self-discipline?"

Vivian said this with a smile to Vanessa. She could accept Vanessa's questioning, but it didn't mean that she could insult her elders.

If Vanessa had despised Vivian before, now she thought she was too looking down on the woman in front of her. She was not as submissive as Angie said, "It seems that you forgot you interfered with other people's feelings. That's the behavior of mistress."

"I really don't want to explain it again, but since you asked me that, I'll repeat it again."

Vivian said flatly, "I had a close relationship with William for a while, but I didn't get involved. Angie broke up with William at that time."

"What do you mean by your entanglement with William now?" Vanessa didn't think so. This woman couldn't get rid of the name

of mistress.

"You're worried too much. I will keep a distance with William." Vivian drooped her eyes and said that. She thought she could explain to Vanessa.

If this was what Angie wanted, she could do it.

But only by herself.

“I remember you and your old grandmother are in the countryside. Your life should be very hard. William was really an excellent man. It’s not good for some cats and dogs to stick it up.”

Vanessa said with a slight smile, “You shouldn’t do this humble thing.”

Vivian pinched her hands on her thigh for a long time. It seemed that only in this way could she not be too humble. She really worked hard. After a long time, she looked up at Vanessa again. There was no wave or billow on her face. “I understand.”

Vanessa understood what Vivian wanted to say. She understood her identity and position. It’s no need to be warned by anyone.

“Very well.” Vanessa was satisfied with Vivian’s witty answer. She reached out and took out a check from the bag beside her and pushed it to Vivian.

She said in a general tone, “I know that this money is not much, I should compensate for the injury on your face. I hope you don’t mind.”

Ha-ha, how ironical it was. Vivian looked at the check in front of her and thought it was ridiculous. She calmly stood up from her chair and said, “If there’s nothing else, I’ll go first.”

Finish saying, she didn’t wait for her reaction and left slowly.

Vanessa looked at the check on the table and smiled contemptuously. Vivian thought that she would be pure and lofty if she didn’t accept the check. She had seen many women who played the cat and mouse game.

It was good if Vivian knew how to deal with it and she would also let her go. Otherwise, she had some ways to deal with Vivian.

Vivian walked out of the cafe and looked at the gray sky on her head.

A drop of cool water with the summer heat hit her forehead, followed by more rain.

At one time, passers-by began to hide under the eaves, complaining one after another.

“It’s raining.”

“I’m dying. I thought it would not rain so soon.”

“Isn’t that the rainy season in summer? Let’s talk about it. It’s estimated that it will last until tomorrow morning.”

Vivian held out her hand, letting the rain drop in her palm. It then slowly slid down to the ground along the lines of the palm. She hadn’t seen the rain for a long time this summer.

“Hey, look, is that woman sick walking in the rain?” “She’s doing behavioral art.” “I think she’s out of the mainstream now.”

The woman they were talking about was her. She needed to be washed by the rain to make her chaotic brain clear and know her situation clearly, instead of being foolishly controlled by others.

Vivian let the rain wet her hair, clothes and every pore. She thought it didn’t matter. This is no worse than that in the coffee shop, isn’t it? It’s a good choice to get wet.

Vivian was silent. Suddenly she laughed. It was so pure and indulgent. It seemed that at this moment, she had laid down her burden and released her suppressed inner feelings.

Drenched in rain made her feel very happy. She forgot the criticism of Angie, the insult of Vanessa, the strength of William and the pressure of life for a while.

In the rain, there was a black low-key car in the alley. The man in the car held his chin and looked at the delicate figure moving forward. Her body was wet. The rain was falling on the ground along her clothes.

He said with a sigh, "Why does the old fox like such a stubborn and interesting woman?"

The man sitting next to him looked at the figure that was about to disappear in the rain, and sent a text message to a person in his mobile phone.

"K, what about reminding old fox that his woman was in the rain?" It seemed that man was not satisfied with the person next to them.

"Little Red Hat, I don't mind if he knows that you came to amuse him." The man called K slowly turned off his cell phone.

"Come on, it's not fun. Don't call me little red hat. I have a name." It was really not fun to just watch it.

"James? Or Jimmy?" The man chuckled.

"Donald told you many times, don't call me Jimmy, call me James!!!" James was like a cat trodden on its tail.

Grace, who was called Donald Duck, was not angry. He looked at his wrist watch and said lightly, "Time's up. Are you sure you want to continue to chat here?"

Knowing what to do, James turned his head aside and stopped talking.

I hate K. Just wait and see. That red haired beauty, right? Then don't blame him for using tricks.

"He's coming out."

James's angry expression also disappeared. He looked serious through the glass window and watched a middle-aged man come out by many bodyguards in black suits. Soon he came up to another car.

He patted the driver's seat and said, "Follow him."

“Vivian? Fuck, it’s really you. Are you stuck in the door?” With an umbrella, Selina hurriedly pulled Vivian in. Looking at Vivian, she wanted to knock on her skull to see if it was empty.

“Selina, why are you here?” Vivian looked at his friend in surprise.

Selina stopped for a moment and said, “I just passed by. I saw a fool in the rain. I was curious about who it was. I didn’t expect it was yOu.”

Of course, she couldn’t say that Grace sent her a message. She didn’t believe it at first, but it was raining outside. After all, she still worried about Vivian. Unexpectedly, it was raining.

“Ha-ha, it’s really cool in the rain. Why not...”

When Selina saw Vivian smiling and looking at herself, she was a little surprised. Before she knew it, the umbrella in her hand was thrown aside, and the rain quickly drenched her.

She was still there laughing.

She didn’t feel cold at all.

Selina immediately made a counterattack. She immediately took a handful of water from her body and poured it on Vivian. She proudly said, “Ha-ha, I’ll let you throw your umbrella.”

“Selina, you are sneaking attack. It’s too cunning.” Vivian’s face was watered coldly, she couldn’t open her eyes, and she raised her hand to wipe away the rain.

Selina was also getting wet. The exaggerated red hair stuck on her made the shape of her head obvious.

Now it’s her turn to laugh. “Ha-ha, your head is like a football.”

“Your head is like a coconut.” Selina found out that she had revealed her true shape and covered her head quickly. Is it her fault that her head is small? This is the only failure in her perfect life!

Unfortunately, the skull couldn't be filled.

"Selina, the color of your hair is beginning to fade." She always thought that Selina's hair was dyed. Unexpectedly, when the rain rushed, it started to fade.

"My God, it's because of you. I managed to keep the color for half a year. Got on the car, hurry up."

Although Selina said this, she couldn't help laughing when he saw the rain mixed with red hair dye on the ground.

The two people were like fools, laughing in the rain, and poked each other a few times from time to time, playing recklessly.

The people around them also seem to be infected by the pleasant atmosphere between them.

The rain is not so bad, is it?

The other two men were in a very bad mood because they lost the man. But when they saw the two people on the street, they couldn't help saying, "K, are they fools?"

Grace also saw the crazy laughers. His eyes were a little more profound, and he said rudely, "Little Red Riding Hood, I heard that you are not a man, I can understand now."

"Who is not a man? What did the butcher say to you?" James was furious.

"Are you angry?" Grace said in a cool voice, "Don't forget how William protects his woman."

." Big gray wolf turned back to Little Red Riding Hood in seconds.

The old fox only protected his woman.

Chapter109 Rest assured that he would...

Selina was playing with Vivian. They were tired and went back to take a bath.

They threw aside their clothes, and was holding a cup of hot coffee, feeling the quiet afternoon time.

If Selina did not speak, Vivian would feel better.

“Tell me, who bullied you again.”

“No one.” Vivian’s eyes flickered and she pretended to be silly.

Selina stretched out her slender and white hand and put it in front of her to enjoy it. She said in a low voice, “Vivi, what do you think of my nails today?”

Vivian took a look at her nails and swallowed her saliva and replied, “Well It’s shiny...”

In particular, the little broken diamond could give out dazzling light in the absence of sunlight.

“I’m quite satisfied, but it would be a pity if it breaks later.” Selina said with an exaggerated sigh.

Vivian immediately understood the meaning of her friend’s words, and sighed, “Selina, can’t you pretend that you don’t know it?” “No, if I don’t ask again, I won’t be surprised if I find you in a mental hospital one day.”

Vivian managed to stay calm, “I was looking for myself in the nature.”

“Vivi, when did you learn to lie through your teeth?” Looking for herself in the nature, Why not taking off the clothes, and being primitive?

“It’s not as exaggerated as you said, that is, Vanessa came to talk to me.” Vivian was little bit vague.

Selina’s teeth were clenched, “Why don’t you say that Vanessa is looking for you to drink coffee, and she is going to take you to

Tokyo to see the snow and the moon, from poetry and Ode to Philosophy of life?”

“Ha-ha, this is OK. I’m losing.” Vivian thought it was very funny.

“...” Selina couldn’t describe her mood at the moment. Vivian was not normal at all.

“Vivi, why don’t we go to the hospital later?”

“What are you doing there? Do your relatives in hospital?” Vivian continued.

Selina looked at the abnormal Vivian and was worried, “Are you ok?”

“I’m ok, I have no fever, I’m not sick, my injury is better. I can go to work tomorrow.” Except for the invisible injuries, she was really good.

Selina leaned side by side on the sofa with Vivian and looked ahead. “You’re going to work.”

“Yes, it’s not good to ask for leave again.” It was easier to think nonsense when you were alone.

After a quiet moment, Selina asked again, “Don’t you really want to tell me what Vanessa have said to you?” “It’s just that.” Vivian sipped her coffee and said lazily.

“That’s right.” Selina also took a sip and added, “Did she give you a check?”

Vivian said honestly, “Yes, but only 500,000 yuan on it.”

“It seems that William is not so valuable.” said Selina.

“Yes.” Vivian nodded and agreed.

It was easy for William to promise her five million yuan.

There was another silence, then they spoke with one voice, “Vulgar.”

They looked at each other and understood each other. They couldn’t help but look at each other and smile.

Selina said bitterly, “Well, I want to have a baby girl, it’s too late to have a baby girl.”

“If Roe likes it, why don’t you wait for ten years? Love can never be stopped by age.” Vivian patted her on the shoulder sympathetically. After all, it was really intolerable for a 28-year-old “leftover girl” to talk about this.

She wanted to laugh.

“Vivi, come on.” said Selina, gnashing his teeth.

“Ha-ha, I didn’t really want to laugh, you made me laugh, and I remember our last bet. You lost.” Vivian’s hands began to shake and she almost spilled her coffee.

Selina said cheerfully, “well, the bet is not over yet, and you didn’t say what you want at that time, so the bet was not established.”

“I’m 25 years old, and I’ve already started to preserve my health in advance. Chinese wolfberries, red dates and longans, please bring them to me.” Vivian said and beat her chest and coughed twice.

Selina couldn’t calm down at all. “Vivian, you dare to make fun of my pure sentiment.” “I’m just joking. Don’t be angry. That cup is very expensive.” Vivian jumped up from the sofa and hid away, her hostage was in her hand.

“Isn’t this the school day prize you have kept for many years? I remember it is precious.” Selina looked at Vivian’s sad face and stroked the cup slowly. She was like treating her beloved lover.

How shameless it was.

“Selina, can you put down the cup first?” Vivian was really distressed. The cup was precious to her.

Selina grinned, “It’s OK to put it down, but you should help me persuade William to accept my interview tomorrow.”

“What? Do you want to interview William?” Vivian couldn’t understand why she wanted to interview William. What’s the reason for her to interview him?

“Do you think I want to interview that big iceberg? Now I’m not in this business. I’m not willing to do this. But I still have to do that.”

“You’re talking nonsense. Can you give me a point?” Asked Vivian.

Selina nodded, “Well, to be brief, that is, the cover of the magazine this month is William.” “Why him?” Vivian still didn’t understand.

Selina shrugged and said, “I don’t know what the editor wants, I think William is the only young and promising man in the city with a successful career and excellent appearance.”

“Then why don’t you just tell William?” Instead, she told her.

“I asked, and he refused.”

Selina’s straightforward answer made Vivian don’t know how to answer for a while. She paused and said, “He refused you, what if he refuses me?”

Selina said with a meaningful smile, “Don’t worry, he won’t refuse you.”

Chapter110 Couldn’t make up the story...

“Selina, how can you be so sure that he won’t refuse me?” Compared with the determination of friends, Vivian was not sure.

“Because he feels sorry for you. Anyway, if you listen to me, he will agree.” Of course, Vivian couldn’t say she knew it.

She looked at Vivian’s hesitant expression.

“You don’t know that how hard it is to interview William successfully in our magazine office. They want to take his interview without success. Now this arduous task falls on your best friend. Do you want me to be fired from work?”

Vivian looked at her exaggerated expression. If she didn’t hold the cup in her hand, she would applaud her performance. “Selina, didn’t you say they feel proud if you go to work at their magazine?”

“Ah, that’s true.” Selina turned away from her eyes and said, “You know that I like helping others, so I took this task without hesitation.”

“Oh.” Vivian nodded to show that she knew.

Selina looked at Vivian as if she was saying, “Great, keep it up.” And then there was no following.

She thought that she should use her ‘unique skill’, “To tell you the truth, as long as William received this interview and the bonus is 100,000 this month, we will...”

“The bonus is four to six. I agreed.” Vivian smilingly continued Selina’s unfinished words and softly added, “I get six, and you get four.”

Selina choked and asked helplessly, “Vivi, is it really good?”

“Very good.” As soon as she heard that she could earn money, Vivian immediately turned into a monster of earning money.

Because of Roe’s health problem, this had become her habit.

“Well, well, it’s a matter of killing two birds with one stone.” Selina waved her hands and told herself in her heart that money was the son of a bitch. Money was the most evil thing.

To see money as dirt, to...

No, she couldn't make it up anymore.

"Well, plan sets." Vivian agreed happily.

Naturally, she was happy. She didn't expect to get so many bonuses for interviewing William. She would go to the magazine to work too if she knew that. And the working time is flexible.

"Selina, is your department still short of hands?"

Selina knew what she was thinking in her mind. "No, it's not easy to work there. Actually, you are lucky."

If William didn't permit, it would be impossible for her to work in the office. This silly girl should have known it.

Vivian didn't think so much. She asked for the second place. "Who will be interviewed next time? I can help you."

Selina thought and said, "There are several, but William is the most expensive one, which has been taken by you. The rest will be notified next month, and of course, you can volunteer."

Vivian was eager to try and said, "Next time you have some problems, you can find me."

Selina didn't want to talk to her who fell into the hole of money. Since the interviewers were difficult to conquer, they must have a strange temper, or they just didn't like being interviewed. It was not so easy to persuade them.

"Well, I have to go. I haven't returned to clock on yet."

"You can go back. I'll pick up Roe today. Just give me the pick-up card." She hadn't seen her 'bun' for days.

Selina took a card out of her bag and said, "Well, here you are."

Vivian reached for it and put it in her pocket to avoid forgetting.

"I'll go first." Selina put on her limited edition red shoes, and had a heartache. She didn't know if it would break as she soaked it in water at noon. She shouldn't have played with Vivi at that time.

This pair of shoes cost tens of thousands.

"Well, drive slower on the road."

Selina waved to show that she knew.

Vivian washed the two cups, wiped them, and put them back. Next time, she wouldn't take them out to casually.

At 4:20, Vivian went out to pick up Roe with the key.

Kindergarten classes would be over early. Teachers had brought a group of children out on time at 4:30.

She could see Roe at a glance from afar, but he didn't seem to be very happy. His two little eyebrows were still wrinkled together.

Vivian first gave the card to the teacher.

After the teacher confirmed, he called out to the guardrail, "Roe, your mother has come to pick you up."

Vivian clearly saw that Roe was very happy when he heard that it was her to pick him up. He walked out happily.

At that moment, Vivian felt sad. Was Roe unhappy because she hadn't seen her for several days?

Roe pulled Vivian's sleeve and said, "Mom, you've come." "Well. I'm so busy these days that I ignore you." Vivian touched his lovely little head.

"I know. Auntie have said that. Do you need to work today?" Roe was not happy for several days. Now that she was here, he became happy immediately.

"Well, mom isn't busy today. Shall we go to have your favorite beef noodle?" Vivian couldn't tell how she felt in her heart, she just wanted to stay with Roe all the time and never go anywhere.

It was just that sometimes the reality was cruel. She still had to work hard to support her child.

"Good." Roe nodded happily. As long as he was with her mother, he didn't care about what he ate.

Vivian held Roe's small hand, and when she talked to him, the heaviness in her eyes had been replaced by relaxation. "Let's go and eat beef noodles together."

They ordered a large beef noodles, Roe could not eat too much, and Vivian asked the boss to give her a small bowl.

The owner of the beef restaurant was a man almost 50. He touched his little head and said, "Roe has grown a lot." "Yes, he has grown a lot." Roe was just the time of growing. He needed nutrition.

Vivian took a few pieces of beef in his bowl and said, "Roe, you can't be picky."

Although Roe liked beef noodles, he was not very interested in beef.

However, Roe still ate them.

"Vivi, you are still so strong."

He knew Vivian and Selina for a long time. The teenage girl became a mother in a flash. He still hadn't heard the man's name from her, even if he asked, she only answered in silence.