

dear lawyer 111

Chapter111 Decision of the final meeting

“I’m fine, uncle.” Vivian was still smiling.

Several more guests came in. “Hello, three bowls of beef noodles and a kilo of beef, please.”

“Hurry up. Don’t keep the guests waiting.” Vivian knew what he wanted to ask, and turned off the topic.

He could only sigh, he then turned over his head and shouted, “Ok.”

“Mom, I’ve finished.” Roe patted his belly and said.

Vivian took out several pieces of paper from the table, wiped his mouth, and said, “OK, mom will take you home.” “Great.” Roe nodded with a smile.

Vivian helped Roe take a bath, played games with him for a while, and left quietly after he fell asleep.

When she returned to the apartment, she met an unexpected person at the door.

“Vivi, do you mind if I wait here for you?”

“John, why you’re here?” Vivian thought she didn’t pay attention to the mobile phone message, and wanted to take it out to see if she missed his call.

John seemed to see what she thought. He said softly, “You don’t need to take your cell. I haven’t called you.”

After he left, an emergency happened in the company. He had to go out immediately. These days, he was so busy. Every night, he would take up his mobile phone and have a look.

He checked it again and again, but none of them was her message.

He told himself that he should be patient for some time. Maybe she was very busy and didn't have time to send message. Until he came back, there was still no message on his mobile phone, and he followed his heart to her apartment.

When he saw her, he realized how eager he was to see her.

"You must be very busy these days." Vivian didn't know how to respond his eager eyes. She looked away nervously.

"Well, there's something wrong with the company, so I didn't contact you." He doubted if there was something important happened in the days when he left, which made their relationship back to the origin.

Is he not good enough? Or does she never let him approach?

"Are you ok? You look not very good. Do you want to go back to have a rest earlier?" Vivian also didn't know why she felt embarrassed, that is, when she looked at John's gentle eyes, she always wanted to escape.

She hadn't contacted with him for several days. She didn't even feel it.

"I'm fine. I just want to know how you are." In fact, John just got off the plane and didn't put his luggage in place. He drove to see her, but what happened now was not he wanted to see.

"I'm fine. I'm going to work tomorrow." A gust of wind blew some of Vivian's hair. She was in a hurry to get her hair sorted out, but the more urgent she was, the more disordered her hair was.

John reached out, gently put her naughty hair behind her ears, and looked at her with tenderness. "It's Ok now." "Thank you, John." Vivian was waiting for John's hand to put away.

After waiting for him to put his hands behind her ears, she could see his clear eyes fill with light that she could not understand.

When she carefully distinguished, there was nothing left.

"I'm fine now..."

John said, "I heard that you went to work in William's office."

This was another reason that drove him to come here immediately. Why did he feel that everything had changed quietly? Was it because he chose to deal with the company's affairs, so he lost her?

No, he was not willing to accept the fact.

"Yes, I was going to work at Robert's office. It's said that he has no shortage of hands. So I just went to work with Selina. She's upstairs. We can take care of each other."

When Vivian spoke, she dared not look into his cautious eyes, for she was afraid him to see the tension in her heart.

John asked casually, "Well, did he embarrass you?" "No, I'm just a little assistant." Vivian quickly explained.

However, the more anxious Vivian was, it represented the relationship between them was more unusual. John held his hands quietly, and he would not let Vivi become the victim between William and Angie.

"You can also come to work in our company if you want to. The salary will not be less than that of William, and you don't have to meet the two of them."

Vivian really wanted to accept, especially after that day, she would like to hide from William and Angie, but she had an agreement with William.

She could only decline his kindness, "I had considered this, but when I went to your company to find you, you were not there, so I promised Angie to go to work at William. Now I'm just familiar with the job, and it's not good to change."

Hearing that Vivian went to the company to find him, John felt as if there was a sun penetrating the thick clouds and suddenly shining, "Vivi, why didn't you call me?"

He thought Vivi had chosen William directly.

Vivian said with a wry smile, "Your secretary told me you were on a business trip."

John thought of the secretary arranged by his family. He could imagine what kind of trouble Vivian had encountered when she went to see him. He said with a little apology, "I'm sorry, I didn't inform you."

If he decided to wait for Vivi, the result would be different. He didn't know, but he regretted this moment.

"It's OK. I'm fine now. You're very tired at work. Go back to have a rest earlier." Vivian said in a soft tone, but she was still worried about what he would think of her if he knew that she had experienced with Angie.

She really regarded John as a good friend.

John looked at her expectantly. "Well, I'll pick you up after work tomorrow night. Is that ok?" Vivian hesitated for a moment, nodded and said, "OK."

Getting the answer he wanted, John finally showed a smile on his face, "OK, I'll see you tomorrow, and you can have a rest earlier."

"Well." Vivian nodded.

Vivian looked at John's car and then returned to her humble home.

Looking at the dark apartment, she suddenly felt a loss.

What was she expecting? Was she expecting William to come back?

Vivian laughed at herself, and went back to the bedroom without turning on the lamp.

The man never came back this night.

Chapter112 Dangerous Beauties

William came back, he just parked the car on the other side of the road and watched their intimate interaction indifferently.

Especially when John touched Vivian's ear, his hand was still behind her ear, and the two were looking at each other affectionately.

He saw it most clearly and frankly.

So Vivian had always resisted him because of John, right? It was ironic.

William's cold eyes looked at the dark night, suddenly he hit the steering wheel and stepped on the accelerator to the end. The car was like an arrow away from the string, which drove far away.

Suddenly, the car made out a long brake line.

Lying on the bed, Vivian suddenly woke up from the bed, raised her hand, and wiped her forehead. The palm of her hand was wet, and it was still dark. Did she have another nightmare?

She lay back in shock. She didn't know why she felt uneasy.

When she woke up the next day, Vivian looked at the empty room, and her eyes showed a trace of loss. She thought of going to work and immediately adjusted his mood.

To dress and wash to work.

Many colleagues in the office had been busy.

Vivian didn't go to work too early or too late. First, she put her things on the desk and began her morning routine.

First, before William came to the office, she made a cup of coffee and put it on his desk. Then she cleaned up the office and put all the documents and books in place.

After all this, she came out of the office and happened to meet Alexander, who had just come to work.

"Vivi, you finally come to work. Are you ok?"

Alexander was very happy to see Vivian. Originally, he wanted to visit her but he was refused.

He remembered that he didn't even have her phone number.

Vivian was stunned for a moment and replied naturally, "Well, much better."

"Why do I feel like you've lost a lot of weight all of a sudden?" Alexander asked with concern.

"No, I've always been like that." Is she thin? She didn't feel it.

"Really, your face was very lovely. Now it looks more like an oval face. But it is still very beautiful." Alexander reached out and drew a curve on Vivian's face.

But no matter thin or fat, they are reasonable.

"Go back to work." There came William's cold voice.

Bath of them were shaking. Vivian pursed her lips and lowered her head. She didn't want him to see the grievance in her eyes.

Yes, she just felt aggrieved that he left without saying a word. He didn't even have an explanation. Was her small apartment a hotel?

"William, we'll go to work right away." Alexander didn't understand that his boss, who was always indifferent to such trifles, suddenly seemed to be so angry with it.

As an assistant, Vivian nodded to William, in response, and went out after Alexander.

William were staring at the back of Vivian with his dark eyes. From the beginning to the end, she didn't look up at him.

Because John had come back, so she couldn't wait to draw a clear line with him? Vivian, good.

The two people was going out of the danger, Alexander breathed and comfort, "Vivi, I hope you don't mind, he has always been like this, just maybe he was unhappy today."

"Well." Vivian's response was somewhat absent-minded.

Alexander still couldn't help but think about it. "Before, he always showed 'an iceberg face' every day. We were used to it. We didn't know who made our boss angry again. Maybe he met a tough case, but I didn't receive the notice."

"Is it because of some disharmony? That's not right. Didn't the entertainment broadcast report the news that he was staying with Angie?"

"Alex, I'll do my work first." When Vivian heard the name of Angie, her eyes were dim.

Alexander found that he seemed to say something inappropriate for children. As soon as he wanted to restore his image, he saw Vivian go away, and she even didn't heard his calling.

Why do they become so strange?

When Vivian met William in the morning, she was a little nervous and often made mistakes in her work. Suddenly, she thought of what she promised to Selina yesterday. Now it seemed that she would break her promise.

She was not so important to William at all.

“Vivi, come here.” When she heard someone call out to her, Vivian put down the copied documents and walked over to him, “Amy, can I help you?”

“Yes, we have a very important thing to do. I can’t walk away. Could you please bring us some milk tea and dessert?” Amy pointed to herself and his colleagues with some pity.

Other colleagues also followed, “Yes, can you bring me two egg tarts. I haven’t eaten breakfast yet. I’m hungry.” “I’d like a sandwich with coffee and less sugar.”

“I’ll have a glass of lemon juice with no ice and seed.”

Vivian took a look at everyone’s reasonable eyes and Amy’s gloating, she nodded, and said, “OK.”

Although she didn’t know why Amy had always been biased against her, she was a new employee and just an assistant. It didn’t matter.

She just didn’t want to mess up their relationships.

A chubby figure crossed his waist to block Vivian and said, “Hey, what’s wrong with you guys? There are so many things you want. How can she buy them by herself?”

“It has nothing to do with you, Layla. You can go together with her. Besides, Vivian didn’t say anything. What are you shouting here?”

Amy took a look at Layla in disgust. She really didn't know what the people in the personnel department were doing. They let such a fat and ugly woman also get into the company.

"We're colleagues. You are just jealous that Vivian can work beside William. The last assistant can't tolerate you before leaving." Layla was not afraid of her.

Vivian looked at Layla in surprise. She finally understood why they are aimed at her. She didn't expect that things would go like this.

It is always said that women are the dangerous beauties? Men also could be like that.

Chapter 113 Squabby Layla

Although Amy was interested in William, everyone knew that, but Layla said it face to face. That's not the same. Besides, they all knew that William had a girlfriend.

Amy saw the constant glances of her colleagues nearby, which contained, temptations, ridicule, and some of the meaning of watching the bustle, and suddenly she felt ashamed.

"Layla, please show me respect when you speak. Who is jealous of her? A gold medal lawyer is no need to be jealous of an assistant and you, Layla. Don't forget you are just an apprentice lawyer, not even a registered lawyer."

Layla paused and said rudely, "Although I am an apprentice lawyer, it is better than you, who can just bully others. If you are excellent enough, you can go straight to William."

When Vivian saw that Layla was willing to stand up for herself, she was thankful, but she still didn't want to let her involve in it.

"Layla, thank you. It's OK. I can bring back what you want to eat." "Did you hear that? She would like to do it. You'd better not meddle." Amy said proudly.

Layla wanted to say something more. The clothes at her elbow were pulled by others. She turned around and saw Vivian shaking her head. She signaled her not to argue with these people, hesitated for a moment, she nodded.

“Vivi, let’s go. I’ll go with you.” Layla pulled Vivian downstairs.

Vivian was so thin that the whole person was like being dragged away, but she was not angry and even felt warm. She liked Layla’s true feelings.

In fact, Layla was not ugly. Instead, her fat face looked very friendly and her skin was very good.

“Layla, thank you for helping me just now.”

“It’s nothing. I can’t stand their actions.” Layla was a little bit shy.

Vivian was amused by her lovely expression, “Layla, you are really cute.” “Vivian, you’re beautiful when you smile.”

Layla said as surprised as she found the new world. She was really serious. When she smiled, there were two small pear vortexes around her mouth. Her big eyes was squinting, like a pair of crescent moons, and her long eyelashes were thicker.

“I want to ask you something.” Vivian was infected by Layla’s serious face, and nodded positively, “Well, say it.”

“Are your eyelashes planted? Why can they be so long and cocky? Can you tell me which beauty salon itis?” Layla asked seriously, she really wanted her thick eyelashes.

Vivian didn’t expect she asked a funny question, “I’m sorry, I can’t help you.” “So they really grow naturally?” Layla began to howl.

“Yes.” Vivian chuckles. Layla reminded her of Selina, “Layla, you are really like a friend of mine. I think you two will get along well.”

“Who’s she? Is she as unique as I am?” Layla actually referred to her body.

But Vivian thought that Layla was referring to her personality, she nodded and said, “Well, although there are some differences, you are basically the same.”

“Great. When can we meet each other?” Layla said happily, in the office were basically those thin women, she was generally ignored.

So she had few friends in the office.

“Well, I asked her to come to the canteen for lunch.” Vivian thought that there would be two funny girl to go to work later, so she felt very relaxed.

“Why, was she in our department, too?” Why didn’t she know there was another woman in the office who was fat like her? Vivian shook her head. “No, she’s in the magazine office upstairs.”

“Really?! Their boss is a handsome man.” Layla was very envious and yearning.

Vivian raised her eyebrows and said jokingly, “I think you prefer a man like William.”

Layla was also voluble when she was talking about handsome man, “That’s true, but William is an elusive God for us. We can only look far away. The boss in that magazine is different...”

She agreed that William was an unattainable man.

Vivian’s eyes flashed and frowned, pretending to be puzzled, and said, “Why is it different? Is he not only accessible, but also can be played?”

Layla was shocked for a while, only to find the drama in the eyes of Vivian, and exclaimed that she had been cheated. Vivian had already gone far with a chuckle.

“Vivi, I didn’t expect you would say that!”

Yes, she liked it.

When the two people talked with each other, they didn’t forget to buy what they have told them. In more than an hour, the relationship between them was also closer.

When they gat back to the office, Amy and others were impatient, especially wnen she saw Vivian talking and laughing with the fat woman.

“It takes a long time for you to buy a few things.” “Amy, you are too ...”

Vivian saw Amy’s bad intention in her eyes and she stopped Layla from saying, “I’m sorry, Amy, the place to sell sandwiches is far away, so I’ve delayed.”

The woman who asked Vivian to buy sandwiches also, “Amy, the place is really a little far away. I think it’s not easy for them to buy so many sandwiches.”

“Yes, there’s only one shop can buy the juice I want.” After all, it was not very good to instruct others to run errands. It was even more unreasonable to complain.

Amy wanted to continue, but they were speaking for Vivian.

She pretended to smile and replied, “Well, it’s OK, thanks.”

However, she didn’t despise Vivian as she used to be. With a little more scrutiny, she thought Vivian was a hypocritical woman and she was almost deceived by her obedient appearance.

It turned out to be a master who liked to act as a pig and eat tiger.

Vivian herself was not high-profile. Now from Amy’s eyes, she understood that she would not get along well with her in the future.

Layla looked at Vivian a few more times. She thought that she was a submissive steamed bun. It seemed that she was not.

Chapter114 Be framed

Vivian put all the things she bought on the table and let others come to take them.

Just about to pull Layla away.

She didn't know who stretched out her feet. Vivian stumbled unprepared and fell on the table.

There was a loud "crackle". The coffee juice was poured on her body and hair. The sandwich cake and some food were also spilled on the ground.

Everyone was shocked by this sudden accident. Some people were worried that they would be affected by it, and they rushed to the back.

"Vivi, are you ok?" After Layla realized, she quickly picked up Vivian and shouted angrily at Amy, "What the fuck are you doing?" Amy pretended not to understand and asked, "Layla, I don't understand what you are talking about." "Amy, don't pretend to be silly. I saw that you deliberately stretched out your feet and tripped her." This woman was so shameful.

Who can prove it? Amy said with a hint of warning, "Layla, you are also a law student. You should understand the consequences of slandering people casually."

"Amy, you are way out of line." Amy just blocked the camera. Generally, she couldn't get any pictures, Layla was so angry but she couldn't do anything.

"Layla, I'm fine. Don't be angry for her. It's not worth it." After Vivian calmed down, she wiped off the coffee and bread crumbs on her face, and looked at Amy with indifference.

She didn't care about it, but it didn't mean she had lost her temper.

“Vivian, why are you looking at me like that?”

Amy was not feeling very well in the eyes of Vivian. Then she thought that Vivian couldn't give evidence at all. She said defiantly, “If you think it's what I did, you can call the police. And it's ok if you get the video out.”

“Amy, I've always been a person who doesn't offend others. Why do you force me so hard?” Vivian looked at the granadilla juice in her hand with pity. It seemed that she couldn't drink it today.

“Vivian, I didn't aim at you. Your fall was just an accident.” Amy had her chin up and said, “Maybe you are dissatisfied, deliberately pretending to fall down and get their things all up.”

“Amy, you are a sick woman. Will you buy it by yourself, just for the sake of not giving it to others and making yourself so embarrassed?” Layla wanted to laugh.

People nearby believed Amy, but when they heard Layla's words, they also thought that Vivian should not be so stupid, make herself so embarrassed, and offend so many people.

“Well, who knows? Some people are gloomy, aren't they?” Layla was upset for a while, seeing that everyone almost believe her words. Amy's eyes were more resentful.

There was a sound of water, followed by a woman's unbelievable scream, “Ah, Vivian, how dare you throw juice on me?” Now the place was even more attractive.

All the voices around disappeared at this moment, and they looked at this scene in a daze.

Vivian threw the empty bottle into the garbage can aside and said in a light tone, “Well, you're right. Some people just have a dark mind.”

Amy's five fingers were tightly clasped on her side, and the anger in her eyes were obviously extreme.

She had never suffered these grievances.

She was the only gold lawyer in the firm. No matter her appearance or academic background, she was better than Vivian. Why did this woman dare to do this to her?

Layla was about to feel relieved when she saw Amy raising her hand and she shouted, "Be careful!"

The slap did not fall on her face. Vivian firmly grasped Amy's wrist and said in a cold voice, "Amy, I'll treat you to this glass of juice. As for this clap, you'd better save yourself."

Amy didn't expect that Vivian would catch her palm and she tried hard to withdraw her hand, but she could only shake it for a few times and couldn't get out of it. She looked at the woman in front of her with uncertain eyes.

Vivian is a monster.

"Vivian, let me go. You framed me first, and now you pour juice on my head. I have the right to ask the personnel department to dismiss you."

"What are you doing here?" Alexander heard the noise outside in the office. He walked in and almost fainted.

What's the matter? What's Vivian doing?

"Alexander, you are here at the right time. She splashed juice on my face in front of everyone for no reason. How do you deal with it?" Amy saw Alexander and immediately shouted.

Alexander couldn't help Vivian in front of everyone, but could only pretend to ask seriously, "Vivi, let Amy go first, what happened to you?"

Vivian released Amy but she didn't explain.

Layla has said angrily, "Alexander, the whole thing is caused by Amy. She asked Vivi to buy food for everyone, even if she bought it, she deliberately tripped Vivi and refused to admit it."

Amy said rudely, "Don't talk nonsense, Layla. Who saw me trip over Vivian? You need to show your evidence when you talk. You are a lawyer."

Everyone did not see Amy tripping over Vivian, but everyone saw Vivian pouring juice on Amy.

A colleague came out and said, "Yeah, you can't be biased because Vivian is your assistant." "We've all seen it. It's this woman who's spilled her."

"Yes, she is so arrogant. How can we dare to work in an office with her in the future?"

"I don't know what the people in the personnel department are doing."

Alexander listened to everyone gossip about Vivian. He had no idea at all. He looked at Vivian anxiously, pretended to be calm, and asked, "Vivi, do you want to say anything else?"

It was not that he didn't believe in Vivian, but since Amy was afraid of nothing, he was sure that she had confidence in it.

"Alexander, I really don't have any evidence to prove my innocence at the moment, so I'll leave it to you." Vivian also knew that it was not appropriate to call him Alex at such a time. But she really had no evidence.

Anyway, she didn't want to stay here, but it was a pity that she had to say goodbye just after meeting a friend.

Chapter115 Defend her

Layla was also very anxious, "Vivi, I can testify for you."

"Are you serious, Vivi?" Alexander also reminded that for the newcomers, this was a devious act. What's more, she may be dismissed.

“Alexander, Vivian has admitted that she has nothing to say.” Amy was happy in her heart. She could easily drive an assistant and now she could drive away Vivian too.

When Alexander was in a dilemma, the people around looked at a direction as if they were fixed.

“William...”

They didn’t know who shouted. All of them seemed to react. They all backed away from the middle road and watched the cold man walk in little by little.

The surrounding temperature also dropped, the original noisy sound also disappeared.

No one could no match for William.

He just frowned, and everyone lowered their head and did not dare to look at him, as if they had made a mistake.

“Alexander, what’s happening here?” William’s eyes stopped for a second on Vivian, and soon turned away like seeing nothing.

Alexander simply reported the story to William.

When hearing William, Vivian’s eyelashes trembled and she lowered, as if everything around her had nothing to do with her.

He must be regretting in his heart, regretting that he brought her to the office. At least she has fulfilled a condition, wasn’t it? But why she still felt a pain in her heart, was it because that she was framed by her?

Amy said to William and pretended to be delicate and weak, instead of being arrogant, “William, you should make up your mind for me. I just let her buy something. This is how a new assistant treats me.”

“When did the assistant become a dogsbody?” William said loud enough for everyone to hear, but also for everyone to understand the meaning of his words.

Amy looked at William's cold face with some consternation, and she stuttered, "But, but, everyone has seen Vivian pouring me." This is undeniable.

William didn't pay attention to Amy. He just ordered, "Alexander, get the video out."

When hearing this, Amy was not afraid of it. On the contrary, she was a little complacent. Fortunately, she had foresight.

Alexander said hesitantly, "William, from the perspective of Amy, even if we got the video we could still not see what happened." William's deep dark eyes are cold. "Don't forget that there are hidden monitors in the office."

Alexander suddenly realized. In order to prevent unnecessary disputes among some customers, he also asked the logistics department to install several hidden monitors and he said happily, "I see."

Vivian looked up at the cold man, was he defending for her?

"William, I don't think it's necessary. It's just a small thing. What do you think?" Now Amy's face turned pale. She didn't even know that there was a secret monitor in the office. By the way, how could William tell other people about such a confidential matter?

But for a small assistant, she exposed such an important thing, she began to panic.

She drove away last assistant. No one had any opinions. Unexpectedly, she just taught Vivian a lesson, which attracted William's attention.

Is there any subtle relationship between Vivian and him?

Actually, she had admitted what she had done in another way, but she was a gold lawyer. William should not choose to fire her for an assistant.

Unfortunately, she seemed to overestimate her position in the firm.

William looked at Amy, who was pretending to be calm, and he pursed his thin lips.

When Vivian saw William's action, she immediately understood that someone was unlucky.

Sure enough, William said, "It seems that you haven't memorized the law. First, follow other lawyers to the grass-roots level, and then recover after being familiar with the basic principles of lawyers."

"What?!"

William denied her three-year efforts with a few words. He asked her to pick up those low-level civil disputes.

What would her peers think of her?

"William, I....."

"If you're not satisfied with such an arrangement, you can look for another job."

William looked around like a cold sword. His tall figure gave people invisible pressure. Under this, they're all in danger.

Everyone knew that William was not joking, but punishing someone as a warning to others. Amy didn't expect that things would go against her. She looked at Vivian with a resentful look. It was the damned woman who caused such a result.

Grassroots lawyers? It was better than the apprentice lawyer. But she didn't want to leave.

Not to mention that her three-year efforts had all been in vain. This office was also the largest one in this city. Even a grass-roots lawyer, his treatment was much better than that of the ordinary office outside.

And she was demoted, but she still had the capacity, it was only a matter of time.

She would not let Vivian go. At present, she could only tolerate this. She said with a smile, "William, I understand that I will make great efforts to return to my original post."

William didn't speak any more. He turned and left. Everyone was relieved.

However, William did not take a few steps. Suddenly, he stopped. Everyone was stiff again. His voice sounded from behind.

"I hope everyone can respect their colleagues, and I don't want to hear some gossip at work. In the future, our office will never tolerate anyone who causes trouble."

"And don't forget the duties of an assistant."

After the sound of his footsteps slowly disappeared, people finally breathed out. Because of the previous things, they secretly took a look at their own back to make sure that he had gone.

"My god, it's hard to describe his aura." "I'm suffocating." "Let's go, let's get to work."

In order to avoid embarrassment, other people went to work again as if nothing happened, and they returned to their own posts, and knew that things were over.

Chapter116 Men's appearances are impo...

"It scared me to death, Vivi." Layla also slapped her chest.

Looking at William's disappearing back, Vivian was absent-minded. In fact, William didn't need to defend for her, did he? She was just an assistant. She knew Amy was quite well-known too.

Was it really worth it to defend her? She didn't know how she felt in her heart, but William's last words hit her hard.

Duties of assistant? What duty? Why did she feel the burden on her shoulders suddenly became heavy?

“Why don’t you talk? Are you scared?” Layla reached out her hand and shook in front of Vivian, but she still had no response at all.

“Layla, I’m fine. Thank you for speaking for me.” For the colleagues who had been staying together just for several days, Layla could do this for her, and Vivian was sincerely grateful.

Layla pretended to be angry and said, “Come on. Don’t stand on ceremony, don’t you treat me as a friend?” “No.” Vivian shook her head slightly.

“Well.” Layla smiled again.

“Vivi, come to my office, and I suddenly find that I’m also a little derelict.” Alexander seemed to think of something to explain in a hurry and went back to his office.

“OK.” Vivian responded.

There was only Amy left, who was silent and resentful.

“Vivi, it seems that it’s about time for lunch. Let’s go downstairs first.” Layla said with Vivian’s arm hooked up, she didn’t want to stay with a woman who told lies.

“Well.” Vivian also took a look at Amy and left with Layla.

Amy stared at Vivian’s leaving figure, hoping to drill several holes. Her long nails were deeply broken. Wait and see, Vivian.

“Do you feel cool on your back?” Maybe because Amy held a deep grudge against on Vivian. Layla felt cold on her back even when she went far away.

“Yes.” Vivian also felt that, but she also said that she would not offend others unless others offend her. Amy was merciless to her, and she didn’t need to step back.

“I’ll stay away from that snake and scorpion beauty later. You can’t eat with your clothes. I’ve just brought an extra coat. You can wear it first.” Layla said, shaking her round body.

“Layla, thank you. That’s great.”

Vivian also felt that it was not appropriate to have lunch with a dirty clothes. It was little drenched on her head. The key was that even the clothes on her body were black, the smudge could still be seen.

“You’re welcome.” Layla was embarrassed and touched her hair.

When they arrived at the canteen, Selina had already occupied a good seat and waited for them. When she saw Vivian, she beckoned for them to come.

“Vivi, you are so slow today. Who is this next to you?”

Vivian briefly introduced her, and they exchanged greetings. They found that they were very congenial and had a feeling of meeting each other late.

“By the way, Layla, you haven’t said why you get down so late.” Selina asked.

So Layla said to Selina what had just happened upstairs again. She wanted to show Selina herself.

Selina slapped the table with a bang, and she stood up and said angrily, “What? Take me up to her quickly. I’m going to peel off her skin. ”

The people who ate at the nearby tables couldn’t help following them.

“Selina, sit down first, and everything is settled.” Vivian blushed and hurriedly pulled down Selina.

Layla didn’t expect that Selina’s personality was so hot, and there was some unspeakable worship in her eyes. “Yes, Selina, our boss has revenged for Vivi.”

Selina was so cool.

Selina sat back and said discontentedly, "Huh, William let that woman go so easily, which is also called revenge."

Layla opened her single eyelid eyes, blinked at her. "Selina. You know our boss very well."

"Of course..." Selina was trying to say that they knew each other. Her clothes under the table were almost torn, she said, "Of course no, I don't know him. Who wants to get along with a big iceberg?"

Vivian was relieved. Although she appreciated what Layla had done for her, she didn't want to publicize what she had done with William, not only for her own sake, but also for Layla.

"In fact, I think it's good to know our boss in summer. I'll feel cool without air conditioning." It was not cool in the heart, Layla didn't say this again, and said with envy, "I really want to know your boss."

Thinking of her boss, Selina immediately said to her, "Layla, you are still young and don't understand the gloom of the world. You can't just look at his appearance, but also know about his personality, way of speaking, knowledge, and so on. Do you understand?"

Her boss was really a pervert. What was the point of being handsome? She couldn't stand the blackness of his heart. She wanted to see whether he was a top or a bottom.

"Will you want to know his character and his way of speaking if he's an ugly man, Selina?" Layla repeated what Selina said to her.

Selina was silent, then she asked, "How ugly?"

Layla glanced at the canteen and immediately took back her eyes. Her fat fingers were under his elbows and pointed to the man across several tables. She said in a hurry, "It's just like him."

Selina just glanced at him and took a breath, then immediately took back her eyes. "Layla, I think men's appearances are very important too."

“I think so.” The two said and shook hands.

Vivian wondered why the reactions of the two people were the same. She couldn't help but take a look and dare not take a second look.

The man sat there eating alone. His eyes were as big as sesame seeds. A flat nose was not the point. The point was that his nose was too big, like a garlic that sprouted.

His mouth was full of oil, and a few rice stuck on the face. A large mole grew on his chin, and several thick and long hairs grew on the mole.

It seemed that he noticed that Vivian and greeted her with his greasy hands.

nui”

Vivian was not good at all.

Selina comfortingly patted Vivian on the shoulder and said, “Vivi, you don't have to do that.”

“Yeah, I feel like he's staring at you all the time.” Layla deeply agreed.

Vivian covered up her mouth and said, “Don't say it. I don't want to eat it.”

“Well, let's not talk about that. How is the thing that I let you ask for me?” Selina couldn't say William's name.

Vivian said with dim eyes, “I haven't asked yet.”

“You have to ask today. I'm coming tomorrow.” The editor in chief was about to roar.

“Well.” Vivian nodded.

“What are you talking about?” Layla listened to their conversation as if she were saying something in secret.

“Nothing, we just talk about where to play in the evening.” Selina made up a reason.

“Wow, I have a good place to go in the evening.” When it came to playing, Layla looked excited.

“Good.” Selina was bored recently.

The two just clicked right away.

Chapter117 The top ten handsome men i...

Vivian said apologetically, “I’m sorry, I can’t go with you in the evening.” “Why? I don’t remember you’re going to do anything else at night.” Selina accentuated her tone.

Layla touched her with her shoulder. “Selina, don’t say that, maybe Vivian have an appointment.”

Originally, only Selina laughed at her. Now, two pairs of smooth eyes looked at her straight. Vivian couldn’t do without saying it.

She could only answered. “John has invited me to have dinner in the evening.”

Selina nodded her head to show her understanding.

“John? I’m familiar with the name. Is he your boyfriend?” Layla felt that the name sounded familiar, as if she had heard it somewhere.

“Not my boyfriend.” Vivian explained.

Selina added, “Yes, not her boyfriend, but a pursuer.”

"I remember him." Layla clenched her fist and knocked on the other hand, and said with an expression of insight, "Is he that famous man?"

"Oh, Layla, you've got a lot of news." Selina raised her eyebrows and said.

Layla's little eyes had been glowing, and she said with great expectation, "It's not that I've got a lot of news, but John is an excellent bachelor who has been reported by the media recently, he's sent back from overseas, and he will inherit the family business when he comes back."

"I heard that he's elegant and polite to women. He's the prince in many women's heart." "That guy is really a prince riding white horse." Selina also associated with the picture, and nodded with agreement.

However, after a pause, she said, "You're too ambivalent, don't you said you like our boss just now? You change your preference so quickly."

"It's not. They're all unattainable." Layla coughed twice and said.

Selina was also teasing, "So we are all the same people."

Vivian immediately raised her hand to cover her face and pretended not to know them.

Women couldn't finish talking about gossip, men.

Men couldn't finish talking about business, women.

So men and women still had something in common.

The lunch break was over, and Vivian was still chatting with them.

She was about to go to work, Layla puzzled and asked, "By the way, Selina, Vivian, why you two don't use the company's intranet, so we can chat very conveniently."

“What’s that?” Selina didn’t know it.

Vivian knew it, “I haven’t registered yet.”

“Wait a minute, you all sign up.” Layla suddenly lowered her voice and said mysteriously, “Now we are choosing the top ten handsome men in the building. Everyone has a chance to vote.”

“... Is there anything else like this in our building?” She felt like choosing a beautiful man.

Selina was more interested in it, “Choosing handsome men, not bad.”

“It’s William, your boss in the magazine, and the man in the IT department on the eighth floor. Everyone else is in the post on the intranet.” Layla said proudly.

Vivian thought of William’s ‘iceberg face’ hanging on the website, and she couldn’t help laughing.

“Does William permit that?” It surprised Selina.

Vivian also thought so. She didn’t think William would let others comment on it, and she also looked at Layla curiously.

“Of course, it’s impossible, but as you know, William has a lot of work every day. How can he have time to surf the intranet?” Of course, this was behind their boss’s back.

“Great.” Selina nodded and clapped.

“Well, hurry to work, it’s time.” Vivian looked at the time and said.

Each of the three returned to their own post.

Vivian remembered that Alexander also told her to come to him after lunch break.

She went straight to Alexander's office, knocked on the door, and said, "Alexander, I'm Vivi. Are you free now?" "Vivi, come in first." Alexander's voice came through the glass door.

In addition to the solid wood door of William, the whole office was made of translucent glass doors. It was convenient for people outside to see whether the visitors were inside. Of course, privacy blinds were installed.

When Vivian pushed the door in, Alexander was still turning the shelves over and over. He turned his back to her and said, "Sit down first, I'll be ready in a minute." "Good." Vivian responded, pulled out the chair in front of the desk, sat down, and waited patiently.

After a while, Alexander finally found what he wanted from the shelf, happily put it in front of Vivian and said, "Vivi, take a look at these things after work."

Vivian looked down at the gray folder in front of her and asked, "What are these?"

"Oh, these are all files. Originally, the main job of the assistant was to record the case points of the litigants, and finally to sort them out and give them to the lawyer in charge."

Alexander explained, "Generally, there are only high-level lawyers have assistants like this. You are the only assistant in our office, and there are two other gold lawyers who have assistant to help with this. So you will learn more from them later."

"If you have any questions, you can ask me. The most important thing is to listen to William's arrangement. Of course, William doesn't necessarily ask you to follow the meetings, but you need to remember what your responsibilities are."

Vivian nodded her head as if she understood. Alexander meant that she would not only copy down the notes of William's meeting, but also obey his orders at any time. If he didn't need her, she would also record the proposals of the litigants together.

There was a knock at the door.

Alexander let her in. Vivian found Layla winking at her.

“Vivi, you can record it with Layla later.” Alexander looked at Layla with a funny look.

Layla immediately behaved like a dog, “No problem, Alex.”

“Is he your senior?” Vivian looked at Alexander. Why hadn’t she heard about it?

“Well, I’m her senior, but I’m much elder.” Alexander smiled and said, “Well, I know you two have a good relationship. Let’s work together later.”

“Great.” Layla said happily that she would not have to record it alone.

Vivian was also very happy. Fortunately, it was Alexander who arranged this for her.

“Well, you all go out and work first.” Alexander let them go out first.

Chapter118 Recorder

Layla pulled Vivian out of the office and secretly said, “Vivi, he seems to like you a little.”

Vivian was shocked and immediately countered, “Don’t talk about it, Layla. We are just ordinary workmates.”

Layla reached out her fat little thumb and shook it in front of Vivian. “I see. The look in his eyes is very different.” “Layla, you’d better teach me something practical.” Vivian didn’t really care about it. How could Alexander like her?

Seeing Vivian was unwilling to continue the talk, so she nodded and said, “OK, there will be a divorce lawsuit in the afternoon.

Then you can follow me.” “Well, I’ll see the case first.” Vivian pointed to a pile of documents in her arms.

Layla said a meaningful sentence before leaving, "OK, Remember to look at the intranet, you will enjoy an unexpected surprise.

"I see." Vivian nodded to show that she knew. She was still thinking about the case she had. How long would it take for her to finish reading so many cases?

So Vivian didn't have time to surf the intranet when she went back to her seat. She focused on the cases and found that the people who sorted out the cases were very attentive. They noticed many points that others didn't notice.

They also made detailed remarks. Looking at the powerful font, she could know that the person who wrote it had excellent skills.

The person who recorded it was undoubtedly a man.

She was curious about the person in the office. Who could write such beautiful fonts?

A cold face suddenly appeared in her mind. Would it be him?

She was not sure, but her intuition has made her sure it must be him, William.

Two hours later, Vivian found that she was absorbed in watching each case. Each case was written in detail and vividly, unlike the stereotyped and boring case broadcasted on TV, which made people unwilling to watch at all.

"Vivi, what are you doing? Don't you see the message I sent you?" A fat round face appeared in front of her.

Vivian was shocked by her. Seeing that Layla was in front of her, and she suppressed the shock. "I'm sorry, I was reading the cases."

"Come on, let's go. Here comes the woman." Layla didn't care about it, and asked Vivian to leave.

"Well." Vivian put the case together and put it carefully, and then went to the meeting room.

Before the two of them went in, they saw a woman in a professional dress with a big sunglasses sitting in it with a dignified manner.

Layla took the lead in pushing the door open, and Vivian followed.

“Sorry for keeping you waiting, Miss.” Layla said with a very professional expression, which was unlike the behavior as usual.

“It’s OK. I just came.” Yvonne’s voice was very soft.

Vivian poured a glass of water and put it in front of Yvonne and said, “Miss, drink some water and moisten your throat.”

She could hear that the woman in front of her was not as calm as she seemed, and her voice was dry and dumb.

Yvonne couldn’t help but look at Vivian more, and said, “Thank you.”

Layla looked almost the same, and should enter the main topic and said, “Yvonne, please tell me the whole thing completely, so that we can easily record it to the lawyer, including some important details.”

Yvonne nodded her head. There was no wavering narration on her calm face. It seemed that she was talking about something unimportant.

“My husband cheated. He stays with an art school girl who has not graduated yet. Now I have a picture of them.”

After a pause, she seemed to have some difficulty in speaking, restraining the vibration of her body, and she said slowly, “There are also some chat records. Now I want to divorce, I want my company shares, and property.”

“Yvonne, do you mean that the chat records mark the names of your husband and that girl? Is the photo a common photo or an indecent one?” Layla asked politely.

“They chatted without a name, but I found it on his mobile phone. The photos were taken by two people who were dating outside.

That girl took photos and post them on the Internet. I saved them.” Yvonne was still calm.

Layla also had some trouble. These pieces of evidence would not be included in the evidence in the court. It could be said that the photos were taken together by ordinary friends.

Vivian saw a case which happened to be a divorce case today. She hesitated and asked, “Yvonne, may I ask how you know your husband?” Layla had a strange look at Vivian. Is this problem related to the case? Although she was puzzled, she still chose to believe that

there was her own reason for asking.

When Yvonne mentioned the man who cheated, her fingertips were buckled inside unconsciously. Vivian also noticed the details.

She didn’t continue to ask, but waited patiently for her to say.

Yvonne seemed to have prepared enough, then she said, “My husband and I are schoolmates in the same college. After graduation, we worked hard together. With the support of my parents, we had our current career. Later, I was pregnant. In order to let me have a good rest, he advised me to go back and have a baby. I thought I met the best man in my life, but it was just a joke.”

“In fact, he was already with that girl at that time, just because I still have 40% of the company’s shares on hand, he dare not to let me know that. Later, after I gave birth to a daughter, he tricked me into expanding the company and asked me to sell some of the shares.”

“He slowly swallowed up the shares from my pocket. Although I was still in the company, I had no real power. He also arranged that woman to the company. Everyone in the company called her the boss’s wife behind my back, and he had no scruples to appear with her.”

"I can get a divorce, I can have nothing, but I have to get back what the child should have. I heard that the woman is pregnant and may be a son."

"He's such a jerk!!" Layla couldn't help cursing. Seeing Yvonne's gaze, she said with some embarrassment, "Miss, I'm sorry I lost my word."

"Nothing. That's the truth, isn't it?" Yvonne said in a soft voice.

A woman is weak, but a mother is strong.

Vivian had a deep understanding of this sentence. She probably understood the whole process of the whole thing, that was, the man, relying on the support of his wife, had a wild heart and wanted to get rid of his wife and marry a beautiful young woman.

The conventional plot was also the real, cruel, and frequent thing.

"Yvonne, are you sure that woman is pregnant?" This was an important piece of evidence, isn't it?

Chapter119 Ugly duckling

"Yes, why didn't you just say that?" Layla also joined in.

Yvonne said with a wry smile, "What's the point of saying it or not? I'm sure she's pregnant, but she said that she was staying with her boyfriend on the phone. My husband also specially found a man to act. What can I do?"

Vivian looked at the sunglasses on Yvonne's face that had not been removed. Two lines of clear tears fell down her cheeks. She knew how bitter the woman's heart was.

In order to protect another woman, his beloved man was indifferent to their love for many years.

"It's disgusting. What's his attitude towards divorce?" Layla gnashed her teeth. She couldn't believe there was such a disgusting man in the world.

“She’s only five years old. He doesn’t want to give a cent of her daughter’s alimony.” This was the most chilling thing for her.

Although he didn’t love her, he was so heartless that even didn’t care about his children.

Vivian was also angry and trembled, but they were just recorders. They couldn’t do anything substantive. They could only comfort Yvonne for a few words, and let her go back first. For the specific progress, they should first communicate with the lawyer, and then contact her.

Yvonne said thanks and left with a sad back.

Layla waited for her to leave, and then said angrily, “I was really angry sometimes when I deal with such a case.”

“Who is in charge of Yvonne’s case?” Vivian felt sorry for Yvonne, but she couldn’t do anything.

Layla said helplessly, “Originally, Wendy was in charge of this case, but now it may come to Amy.”

“Why give it to Amy?” If she paid too much attention to this case, Amy might got in the way.

“As Amy’s gold lawyer, she certainly didn’t have to take this divorce lawsuit, but William has already arranged. Unless she is willing to change her mind and give the case to Wendy.” Layla was also worried about this.

Vivian bit her lips and said, “Layla, what do you think is the possibility of winning this lawsuit based on your experience?”

“Less than 40 percent. If that jerk is willing to step back, Yvonne can try to get an alimony for her children, but all Yvonne and her parents have paid may be in vain.” Layla also wanted him to suffer what he deserved.

But this society is evidence-based. You can’t convince judges and people if you have no evidence.

Vivian was also silent. This society is really cruel to women.

“Vivi, don’t be too guilty. When you work in the office, you will see more cruel things in the future.” Layla patted Vivian’s shoulder as if she had overcome much.

“I understand.” But she couldn’t calm down for a long time. He who can’t punish bad guy is not a true lawyer. What’s justice?

“I’ll get the paperwork sorted out and see you later.” Layla knew that Vivian needed time to calm down, and she took her notes out of the reception room.

Vivian would like to help Yvonne do something, and fight for the five-year-old child.

With this idea in mind, she was eager to have a talk with William alone, but she couldn’t find the opportunity in the afternoon. She was going to get off work. If she didn’t go in, she may have to wait until tomorrow.

Tomorrow, the case would be transferred to Amy.

Vivian took a deep breath and planned to go in and talk to William. Before she got up, a familiar figure appeared.

“Vivian, how shameless you are. You still dare to work in the office of William.”

In the face of Angie’s resentful eyes, Vivian replied, “Angie, I need a job.” That’s it.

Angie lowered her voice and glared at her fiercely and said, “Don’t call my name. If you just want a job, why do you come to William?”

“I’m sorry, Miss. I can’t tell you why.” After all, she was still guilty. In the face of aggressive Angie, Vivian chose to be patient.

Angie bent over to Vivian's ear and slowly said in her most vicious tone, "Oh, what's the reason? It's because that you're crazy about what doesn't belong to you, isn't it? Don't think I will forgive you. Let's see."

After she confirmed that Vivian could hear clearly, she still had a smile on her face, and slowly straightened up. Her graceful back gradually disappeared behind the heavy office door.

Vivian felt so cold in her heart. It seemed that she had no chance to find William.

Alexander saw Vivian sitting in a trance, still holding the case in her hand, and said with concern, "Vivi, it's almost time to get off work, these cases can be taken back to see."

"Well." Vivian nodded and suddenly thought of something. She opened her mouth and asked softly, "Alex, who dealt with so many cases?"

"Ha-ha, I know." Alexander suddenly approached, smiling with pride, "these cases are all made by William."

"How could he be a recorder?" Vivian guessed it was him, but she couldn't believe that he would still do these things.

"Of course, it can't be now. At that time, when the firm was just opened, the staff was not enough, the reputation was not high enough, and the money was not enough. For a long time, these were completed by him alone. What I had was only part of it, so that I could show it to later people."

Alexander seemed to be still feeling that hard time.

Vivian was a little worried. She remembered how hard it was for William when at the beginning. He often went out early and came back late. At that time, they didn't live in a community with good facilities, but they just had cheap small apartments without study.

She could always see him sitting alone in the dining room, under the glimmer, he was always buried in copywriting.

Because of her concern, she sorted out some documents for him quietly. When he was tired, she would make a cup of coffee and put it in front of him.

The past was clear in the eyes. Now everything was changing.

“Vivi, William is a very powerful man. Everyone is willing to follow him.” Alexander had worked for a long time in the office, witnessing the start and brilliance of the office.

“Well.” Vivian nodded slightly.

“I have to work hard.” Alexander said that he began to have a headache again. Before he left, he looked down and found that his sleeves were pulled by someone.

“Vivi, what’s the matter?”

Vivian looked at Alexander anxiously. “Alex, I recorded a divorce lawsuit with Layla in the afternoon. How many benefits can the law win for the injured party without definite evidence?”

Chapter 120 Acquiescence equals Recogn...

“I know what you are talking about. That case has been delayed for a week, but there is still no substantive progress. Although I also think her husband is a bad man but everyone is equal before the law, we lawyers should talk about evidence rather than emotional matters.”

Alexander also sympathized with the woman, but this kind of sympathy couldn’t be used as evidence, and he had been in the office for a long time, and had been numb after seeing this kind of thing.

Just as doctors, they could only do their best to treat them even when they meet cancer patients, and as lawyers, they could only do their own duties.

Vivian let go of his hand dispiritedly. "I see." So even if William handled the case, he could do nothing either.

"Of course, if William is willing to handle this, the situation may be different. After all, he is a miraculous man." Alexander wanted to appease Vivian.

But Vivian seemed to know it. She said cheerfully, "Thank you, Alex."

"Oh? I just..." Alexander looked at Vivian's excited face. He couldn't tell the truth. Although William was excellent, he wouldn't care about such a small case.

"Alex, I understand. I just want to try it once." Vivian also understood what Alexander wanted to say, but she just couldn't forget the busy figure in the restaurant.

Seeing Vivian's insistence, Alexander didn't say anything. He hoped William would show mercy to the little girl like flowers.

In the office.

Angie looked at the man's straight body and clear features in front of her with admiration. If the man in front of her also loved her as much as he did at the beginning, how nice it would be.

Unfortunately, all of this had been destroyed by Vivian.

Angie put down the cruelty in her eyes, but changed a poor expression, and said sadly, "William, are you still angry? Why don't you answer my phone?"

The man at the back of the desk seemed to have not heard it, and continued to do his work.

William's indifferent reaction made Angie very sad. She persuaded her father to agree with them, but there was a problem here.

“William, are you blaming me for hurting Vivi?” Angie said sadly, “My best friend is staying with my favorite man. Don’t I even have the right to be angry?”

The tip of the man’s pen paused for a while, and his dark eyes penetrated the heart disguised by Angie straightly with a cold light. “Don’t forget that we broke up at that time, and I have nothing to do with you.”

“William, I didn’t mean it. I did it because I was so angry. Isn’t it OK for me? How can I hurt her with such a little strength?” Angie’s voice became lower and lower in the face of the man’s insight into everything.

William must not know how Vivian was beaten that day.

William suddenly tightened his hands, the hard pen was almost breaking. His mood was well controlled, and he didn’t release chilling cold at all.

It was just that his voice was a little more indifferent. “I don’t want to hear it anymore. You can go out.”

“William, don’t do this. I’m really sad. I know. My parents forced you to break up with me. I only know now. I’m sorry, William. I didn’t expect that they would do this.”

Angie almost cried. She didn’t want to lose William, and she didn’t want to see Vivian stay with William too.

William could only be her man.

The air in the room suddenly fell to the freezing point. His tall figure stood up from the chair, and walked step by step to the trembling Angie, looking at her coldly with dark eyes like ink.

It was like looking at an inanimate object, just when Angie was about to scream.

William said, “I don’t want to talk about the past. I wanted to give you a chance. It seems that it’s unnecessary. Angie, don’t come here again.”

Finish saying, William did not look at her again, turned around and returned to his own desk.

For a moment, Angie felt that the man in front of her was very strange, and the terrible feeling seemed to linger in her mind. She did not even have the courage to move.

This feeling made her extremely afraid, but when she looked at it, the cold man was still handsome and charming.

How could she let him go?

“William, I know I’m wrong. I’m capricious. I promise I won’t do it again. I know I shouldn’t hurt Vivi, but I really care about you.

Did you forget how well we got along in college?”

Angie really didn’t want to mention Vivian, but she had to mention that.

William was still unmoved. His brows were slightly wrinkled. He seemed to be a little impatient.

“William, can you forgive me? You don’t know how sad I am when you are with her. I’m mad. Do I care if you are wrong?”

At last, Angie began to shout, “Or you really can’t forget her.”

This was the thing that she was most afraid of and unwilling to face. William shouldn’t have loved her.

“It’s none of your business.” William didn’t want to hear her voice. He got up and took off his coat. He walked around her to the door indifferently.

When Angie saw William open the door and leave, she was worried for a while. She followed him without thinking. After opening the door, she immediately changed into a smart and soft expression. She was trying to catch up with William.

She couldn't help but look at the direction he was watching.

"Vivi, I have come to pick you up. This flower is for you."

Vivian took over a big handful of beautiful roses in his hand and said awkwardly, "Thank you. You don't have to spend so much money..."

John blinked at Vivian and said, "Because you're my girlfriend."

Vivian also found that those colleagues who didn't leave looked curiously over, and found that Vivian had a boyfriend, who was a gentle and handsome man. Then they began to gossip.

"Wow, you already have such a handsome boyfriend."

"It's over. Some men are going to be sad."

"It's just that it's so romantic. I want my boyfriend gave me such a bunch of roses too." "You'd better work hard and don't envy here."

Vivian wanted to explain. When she saw the Angie beside William, she chose to be silence.

Acquiescence equals Recognition.

William's eyes were darker.

John was very happy. Angie was there too. She tentatively held William's arm and found that he didn't refuse. Her heart was excited.

She said hypocritically to Vivian, "Vivi, John's so romantic. Why don't you just agree to his proposal?"