

dear lawyer 121

Chapter121 Let's work together

"William, Angie, what a coincidence to meet you here." John nodded to them politely and stood beside Vivian side by side.

The people around them were gossiping.

"Vivi, he is so handsome and young and promising. Have you agreed to propose yet?"

"Such an excellent man! Be careful to other women."

"Women? Are you talking about yourself?" The person next to her was joking.

The woman said with a smile and scolding, "If John likes me, I'd like to."

John was also the ideal partner of the city. If you married him, you would be regarded as a tuft hunter, and you didn't need to work hard.

It was good to be a tuft hunter. You could enjoy all the splendor and wealth. The most important thing was that he was so gentle and rich and pure.

There were a few men in the world could be like that.

Well, they were glad to see both of the men, but they had already had a partner.

Vivian did not dare to look at William. In order to reassure Angie, she had to say, "Don't get me wrong, we haven't reached this stage yet."

But John was content with that.

“Thank you for your concern. Please come out for a meal when you have time. Please take care of my Vivi in the future.” John used the word “my”. Someone was not happy with that.

Others began to kick up a fuss when they heard John’s words.

“Oh, John. We have time to have a meal at any time.”

“Yeah, we will take care of Vivi.”

“If you don’t want to go off work, stay and work overtime.” William’s cold voice froze the lively atmosphere around him.

Immediately the others were afraid to speak.

“They’re just joking. Don’t be angry.” Angie came to rescue.

When other people saw Angie speaking for them, they couldn’t help but look at her gratefully.

Angie felt proud for a while. What she wanted was this effect. “It’s so late. Let’s get off work early.”

When people saw that William had no reaction, they immediately scattered like birds.

Vivian’s hands on both sides of her thighs were tightened. William really cared about Angie. Angie could comfort him by several words.

So there’s nothing wrong with her choice, right?

It’s the best decision to leave him early.

William took a deep look at the woman who had been drooping her eyes, and walked away from the office.

Angie looked at the crowd with a sorry look. It seemed that she has apologized on behalf of William. She then followed him.

“Vivi, let’s go.” John looked at Vivian with a trace of bitterness around his mouth.

“Well.” Vivian suddenly returned to her senses and nodded apologetically.

When they left the building, Vivian said, “I’m sorry, I just pulled you out without your permission.”

“You don’t have to apologize to me. I’m glad you’re willing to admit my identity as your boyfriend.” He said in a brisk voice.

Vivian moved her lips, but she still couldn’t feel at ease. “John, if you meet another woman you like, you must be happy.” John looked at Vivian’s serious and stubborn eyes. He nodded and said, “OK, I promise you.”

It’s just hard.

With the promise of John, Vivian felt better and said with a smile, “Let’s go, and have dinner together.”

She chose to forget the unpleasant feelings for a while.

“Good.” John looked at her smiling face, and his heart softened, and he started the car.

In addition, Angie, who chased William, did not catch up with him. When she went downstairs, William’s car had disappeared.

How could William do this to her?

Angie suddenly felt that someone went close to her. She looked at her alertly. “Who are you? Come out quickly.”

Under the pillar of the parking lot, a figure came out. It was Amy who had been hiding for a long time. She was not hiding, but she looked at the smile on Vivian's face from afar and wanted to tear her apart.

An old proverb said, "The enemy of my enemy is my friend". She knew Angie and Vivian were not as good as they seem. So she planned to come down and try her luck, and it didn't disappoint her.

"Hello, Angie."

"Amy?" Angie had a little impression on her. At the beginning, she thought that the woman in William's family was this woman.

Now she knew that it was Vivian, and her hostility to her had not disappeared.

She could see the woman's thought at a glance. Another bitch wanted to spy on William.

Amy pretended to be harmless and said, "You don't have to be hostile to me. I'm not your threat, am I?"

Angie said scornfully, "You are not my opponent, but I don't have to be nice to a fly."

Amy's face changed. Thinking of what she was about to do, she just suppressed her anger. "I know I shouldn't have change my mind. I've been regretful, but I can't bear to see you being hurt by it."

"What do you mean?" Angie looked at her cautiously.

"This morning, I just asked Vivian to help me buy something. Now, I have become a general lawyer from a gold lawyer." Amy's eyes flickered. She covered up important details.

"What? How would William do this to you for her?" Angie got angry. William really couldn't let that bitch go. Though Vivian had accompanied him for three years, they had known each other longer, haven't they?

Although Angie was angry, she knew that the woman's purpose was not that simple, "Why do you tell me this?"

“To tell you the truth, I’m really not willing to let my three-year efforts go in vain. I want to get revenge, and I think you would be happy to help me.” Amy was very frank.

She was going to let Vivian regret.

“Why should I believe you?” Angie was not a fool. Although she hated Vivian, she didn’t want to be used as a gun.

“Because our enemies are the same, and you’re as eager to see Vivian’s fate worse than death as I am.”

Amy said maliciously, “Helping me is also helping yourself. We get what we need. I have seen the reality clearly. You want William. I only need a higher position.”

Angie didn’t say yes or no, she just needed to think about it.

Amy didn’t say any more. They separated under the parking lot. Before she left, she added, “Angie, don’t blame me for being talkative. I saw Vivian go into and out of William’s office several times, and she was in the office more frequent.”

Angie didn’t speak. She tightly held her hands. The hatred in her eyes was hidden.

Chapter122 Be spotted the tracking

After Vivian finished the meal with John, She politely refused him to send her back.

Because she had another important thing to do.

She couldn’t let go of Yvonne’s business, because she was also a mother.

But when it came to practical operation, Vivian couldn’t control the tension.

Holding the mobile phone for a long time, she did not dial the familiar number.

Vivian walked around by herself. When she was anxious, she knocked on the forehead with her mobile phone. It was a problem whether to dial or not.

Finally she turned into a crazy howl, "Damn, why should I run to the gate of William's residential area?"

Yes, she was the fool who couldn't control the body by her brain. She ran to William's territory and wanted to wait for a 'big rabbit'.

She should go back. In case William came back with Angie, she would bring disgrace on her own head

Vivian constantly persuaded herself to call him back. She was not in a hurry. She hesitated for a while and then a half hour passed.

When she made up her mind to go back, she accidentally saw a glimpse of a tall and cold figure coming in, her heart was beating fast. She hurriedly hid behind the tree, and watched William's every move nervously.

Fortunately, William did not stop and he walked in.

Vivian was afraid of it and closed her eyes. She didn't know why she had the illusion that she was an abnormal stalker.

She carefully put her head out to see that whether William was really gone.

"What are you doing?"

A cold voice on her back startled Vivian. She pointed at the man in front of her and stuttered, "William, why are you here?" Why would he come out?

William looked at Vivian as if she was retarded. She thought she was very well hidden. Half of her shoulders were exposed. He just pretended not to see it, and he just came out from another exit.

"You haven't answered yet." He said in a low voice.

Vivian felt that she had been greatly insulted, "Why should I tell you that? This is not your home, I will go where I want to go." William looked up at the location of his apartment, his eyes became a little deep, "Go on."

Finish saying, he turned around and walked to the building.

When Vivian saw that William was leaving, she immediately became restless. She opened her mouth and didn't know what to say. She couldn't find a reason to hold William. She looked at William, who was about to disappear.

"William, I want to have a talk with you." she said towards his back.

When Vivian heard what he said, she would like to bite off her tongue right now. What makes her want to go to his home? She just wanted to talk with him, her tongue rolled, it became like this.

She didn't want to sit in his house.

But William turned around and didn't let her take back her words. She could only pretend to look at him and smile, "Well, the moon is bright tonight."

William snorted, "You fool."

"William, how can you say that? I'm not stupid." Vivian took two steps to figure out what William was referring to. She looked up at the sky covered by dark clouds, and her whole face changed.

Today, she could see no moon or even a star. It's no wonder William would laugh at her like this.

For her purpose, Vivian was still clenching her teeth and following William.

Finally, she went into William's room and sat down.

She was sitting on William's sofa like sitting on a needle blanket, as if she would jump up from the sofa and go for the door as long as there was a bit of wind.

William, with a cup of coffee, sat on the opposite side of Vivian as if there were no one else. His deep eyes looked at her faintly and did not speak.

Vivian was stared at by William and she felt more constrained and uncomfortable. She plucked up her courage, "William, I want to ask you something."

After a pause, she stressed, "It's about my work."

William was elegantly sipping a sweet and mellow coffee with his two thin lips, he stared at her with his dark eyes, which were deeper than the night, "if you want to drink anything, take it yourself, I think you should still remember where you put it."

Vivian pretended to be calm and said, "I'm not thirsty." His tall figure leaned on the sofa, and his hand casually rested on the armrest, the whole person looked lazy and dangerous.

Vivian always felt that William was different tonight. She couldn't tell what was different.

"Don't you want to talk to me about your work?" William interrupted her thinking.

When it came to business, Vivian cleared her throat and said, "I have recorded a divorce lawsuit today. I want to consult you on a few questions."

William said in a light tone, "Say it."

"When the evidence can't be evidence, what else can we do to help the plaintiff?" Alexander said that William knew how to do it.

He should have a way.

William did not change his tone, "No, there is only one result for lack of evidence, losing the lawsuit."

“It shouldn’t be so. You don’t know the specific situation. Yvonne has evidence, but that bastard was a very insidious man.

Yvonne may be faced with a situation of losing her wealth and her child.” How could it be like this? How could he act as if nothing happened?

To Yvonne, losing a lawsuit is to lose all the support. And she still had a child. What’s the difference between death and her situation?

“Vivian, we are lawyers, not policemen, and we’re not philanthropists. The evidence needs to be provided by the litigants themselves. We are only responsible for the part we should be responsible for.”

“Do you understand?” It was the survival of the fittest.

Vivian looked at the indifferent face and didn’t know what to say for a while.

Does she understand? How can she not understand? She couldn’t help those people. But she just wanted to help the people when she could.

Tonight, William gave her a real lesson, a lesson that was called ‘do not be sentimental’.

Vivian stood up from the sofa, her long hair blocked the wave in her eyes, and she said calmly, “Sorry, I’ll go first.” She had nothing to ask.

It seemed that she was still too arrogant to help Yvonne. Now she thought she was really stupid. She was still a person who couldn’t protect herself.

Chapter123 Handsome boy, you are so a...

Vivian hadn’t touched the doorknob yet, and her whole person was pulled into a generous embrace. She smelled the unique tobacco smell of the man, which made her have an impulse to cry.

“You really want to help her.” William’s low voice came from above.

Vivian found that in addition to the smell of tobacco, there was also a light smell of wine. If they were not close, she couldn't smell it at all.

"William, you've been drinking," she said.

"Yeah." William answered, holding her arm without a trace of loose.

"Why?" Vivian couldn't understand. Didn't he go to have dinner with Angie? How could he go to drink again? Her confused heart sank when she thought of Angie.

She pushed William hard. William didn't expect that she would push him so hard. He looked at her clear eyes firmly.

He seemed to be asking her why.

Vivian's heart was bitter. She just moved her eyes away from his face. "I want to help her."

"Well." William looked at her resistance and went back to the sofa to sit down.

Vivian glanced at William and hesitated for a few seconds. She walked up to him and took a seat beside him, "How to help her?"

William seemed very tired, he raised his hand and pinched his eyebrows. He said in a light tone, "To find that lying man and try to make him a witness. Didn't the plaintiff provide chat records and photos?"

"Well, but Layla said they can't be used as direct evidence, only as collateral evidence, and it's not necessarily useful." There was a trace of pity in her eyes. She bit the lip hard and didn't show it.

"Don't worry, the photos must be more than that. The plaintiff is in the same company with the defendant. She will have a chance to see the woman. Take a chance to open her mobile phone, and there will be other evidence." "But will it be dangerous?" Vivian was worried.

“If she want to win the lawsuit, she has to rely on her own efforts. There is no free lunch in the world. As long as she’s able to do that, our law firm can help her win the lawsuit.”

William’s tone was a little heavy. In general, he didn’t care about this kind of lawsuit. If it’s not the stupid woman in front of him, he wouldn’t make an exception.

“I see. I’ll tell Yvonne tomorrow.” Vivian also knew that it was hard for William to teach her how to do it. It was not good if she asked too much.

And William seemed very tired.

William turned his eyes away from her and said indifferently, “You can go.”

Looking at William, Vivian didn’t know why she couldn’t move her feet like rooting. He had told her what she wanted, was there any excuse for her to stay?

No, she should have drawn a clear line. Today, she had overstepped it.

Vivian slowly stood up from the sofa and looked at William, who turned his eyes away. Her feet seemed to be filled with lead.

She moved hard to the door.

Before walking far, Vivian took a deep breath and summoned up her courage and turned around and said, “William, are you OK? Would you like a bowl of soup?”

She told herself that it was the return of William’s help and it did not mean anything.

William’s eyes darkened and said without turning his head. “I’m hungry.”

“Didn’t you go to have dinner with Angie?” Vivian’s eyes were wide open, and she blurted out. Is he going to drink on an empty stomach tonight?

Why can’t he cherish his body more?

William looked at her and said, "I'm not like you."

Vivian's face was burning hot. It must be her illusion that William seemed to accuse her of eating with John, and he didn't even eat.

She went into the kitchen and opened the refrigerator and found that there was no egg or noodles, except for beer.

"Wait here, I'll go downstairs and buy something," said Vivian.

William naturally took out his wallet and put it on the table. "Buy what you want."

"No, I have the money." Just like the action before, Vivian felt sad for a while. She never looked at the wallet of the table again and opened the door to leave.

William looked at the flustered back in silence.

Downstairs, Vivian was a little uneasy and took out everything she wanted.

"Miss, are you sure to take this size?"

"Ah? What? "

Vivian returned to her mind and saw that the man was holding a small box written a big word.

—jissbon

Suddenly, Vivian's face turned red and hurriedly snatched the evil box from his hands. She didn't know where to put it. She left it aside and said, "I'm sorry, I took it wrong."

The cashier said frankly, "You don't have to be shy, but your boyfriend's size is pretty big." "Please help me with the rest." Vivian said, almost gnashing her teeth, that she was just a little distracted and took it wrong.

The cashier raised his eyebrows, and helped Vivian to settle all the things on the table, "A total of 87 yuan."

Vivian paid the money and was about to take over the bag in the cashier's hand. There was a man who moved faster than her.

He took over the bag in a tone as indifferent as himself, "So slow."

"Why did you get down?" Vivian's face blushed. It seemed that William had added a handful of firewood, which made her face hotter.

The cashier seemed to think that Vivian was not embarrassed and joked, "Handsome boy, you are so awesome. I don't know if you want this thing."

William was wondering about the abnormal flush of Vivian's face. Hearing the cashier's words, he turned his eyes to him, but he didn't see what it was.

Vivian had rushed to take away the "evidence" in the cashier's hand and hid it behind her and said stiffly, "Nothing. Let's go back quickly, aren't you hungry?"

Damn it.

The cashier showed a meaningful expression, frowned and winked at William, waved his hand like a magic trick, and took a box of jissbon, said with a bad smile, "Handsome boy, go back and enjoy it when you're hungry."

William finally saw what was in the man's hand, looked at Vivian's eyes with a light smile, but it soon disappeared into the deep dark eyes, "You like this brand."

"I don't like it. I don't like it at all. I just took it wrong. Don't listen to him." Vivian went crazy.

As if she couldn't wait to do that. She didn't think about anything at all.

Chapter124 You forgot something

William's expression remained unchanged. He calmly took a small box from the shelf and put it on the cash register again. He said in an indifferent tone, "But the size is wrong."

The cashier took a look and whistled, "Extra-large, handsome boy, don't play tough guy." The extra-large size was generally the size of foreigners.

"Check out." William said in a light tone.

Why does Vivian feel so shocked when William looks at her?

"William, I have bought my things. Let's go back first." She kept staring at the cashier and almost made a hole in the cashier's eyes.

The cashier showed that he was innocent. This time, he quickly paid for William's bill. "Walk slowly, guys." William threw the small box into the bag as if nothing had happened and showed a smile to Vivian. "Let's go."

Did he laugh? He actually smiled. This time, she was sure about it, but why did she just get scared? Vivian unconsciously swallowed, "William, I just took it wrong."

"Well." William nodded to show that he knew.

Although William nodded, Vivian still felt that he was laughing at her. She could not hold on to it and it would seem more deliberate.

The two people returned to the apartment, Vivian looked calm but was nervous in her heart. And she took the ingredients back to the kitchen, and started to make noodles.

This time, Vivian finished cooking noodles and dared not stay. She said in a hurry, "William, eat it yourself. I'll go back first." William called her, "Wait."

“What else?” Vivian still put one hand on the doorknob. It seemed that as long as William put forward something excessive, she would immediately open the door and leave.

“You forgot your things.” William slowly pulled his chair and sat down.

“My stuff?” Vivian mumbled to herself. She didn’t remember what she left behind.

William gestured with his eyes for what was left in the bag.

“You pervert!” When Vivian saw what William was referring to, her face turned red, and she held her breath, scalded, and fled.

When she went downstairs, Vivian touched her face, it was still hot. Did William drink too much? He would even flirt with her.

Vivian had a dream when she went back home in the evening. She dreamed that William was wearing a pair of sponge baby pants with a small fork in his hand and two horns on his head, and he was shouting to cook her.

He was holding a fork and stabbing her constantly, she couldn’t hide. Then William didn’t plan to eat her again. The fork in his hand turned into a knife and broke her clothes.

He ran to hold the cashier that night, and he was touching him and called him baby, “I’ll cook for you, which flavor do you like?” Vivian was so scared to wake up. William held a man, which was really more terrible than a horror movie.

If he knew that she had such a dream, she would be comparable to a horror movie.

Tired all night, Vivian went to the company, made a cup of coffee as usual, and sent it to William’s office, wrung the rag and began to wipe it.

William was still self-disciplined. Generally, she didn’t need to clean. The desk in the office was clean, and the documents and books were placed neatly.

She came early, and no one came into the office. Vivian started singing while cleaning the room.

“I have a little donkey. I never ride it.”

“One day I rode to the fair on a whim. I was very proud with a small whip in my hand.”

This was Roe’s favorite song. After listening to it for a long time, she found it very interesting. However, she didn’t know someone had opened the door.

Vivian was still wiping the bookshelf and she was being watched.

The visitor was not in a hurry. He stood looking at the happy little woman, waiting for her to find out.

Vivian found a strange book on the shelf. She couldn’t help but pull it out and read it. She said, “This guy would read this kind of book.”

“Would it be strange for me to read it?” William answered.

She was scared and the book in her hand also fell to the ground. She turned around stiffly and looked at the elusive man in front of her. Why didn’t she hear anything when he came in?

“You’re too focused on singing.” William kindly answered for her.

...” What is collapse? Vivian felt that she had experienced it, and her face turned red with a blush.

He even listened to her boring song.

Vivian pretended she knew nothing, and she quietly picked up the book on the ground and put them back in place. She then lowered her head and sped up her steps towards the gate.

Just as she was about to escape from the suffocating room, there was a light floating saying behind her, "It's a stupid song."

Vivian pinched the palm of her hand and she left.

The door opened and she flashed out. She could hear the man's happy smile.

Vivian was 100% sure that William was laughing at her!

Today after Alexander knew that Vivian had a boyfriend, he had been in a low mood. Why does he always slow down? He saw that Vivian was breathing fast and leaned against the door of the office.

He still asked, "Vivi, what's the matter with you? Your face is so red."

"Nothing. It may be a little hot for cleaning. I'll go to work first, Alex." Vivian was more like running away, as if there was a monster behind her with a fork.

In the morning, Vivian was always distracted, and always blushed.

This made Layla, who had always been curious, cannot help but ask, "You've been wandering for seven or eight times. Can I ask you what makes you so passionate?"

"What are you talking about? I didn't." Vivian said that and touched his face unconsciously, it was quite hot.

Layla approached and said, "Hurry up and tell the truth. Did you do something with your boyfriend yesterday?"

"What? It's ridiculous." Vivian saw that Layla still wanted to ask, and she quickly changed to the topic, "Layla, do you have Yvonne's number?"

Layla asked doubtfully, "Yes, what's the matter?"

"I have something to tell her." Vivian gave a vague answer.

Layla understood as soon as she looked at her expression, “Do you have any idea on it, Vivi?” “Yes. I’ll try.” Vivian didn’t want to take credit for herself, so she had to try it first.

“Yes, I’ll send her number to you right away.” Layla didn’t ask much, and she sent Yvonne’s phone number to Vivian.

Chapter 125 Chatting on the Intranet

Vivian called Yvonne and told her what William had proposed.

Yvonne didn’t answer immediately. She thought about it and let her give her some time. She thanked her by the way. The two people hung up.

She was using the computer to look up information, and a dialog box popped up unexpectedly.

— Selina, when does William agree to the interview? They’re urging me.

Vivian remembered that this was the account number that Layla proposed to let them register last time. “Spicy Gluten King” was the code name of Selina, and “Riding a snail” was Layla. Then they thought of a name that was very awesome for her.

“I have a baby” Although she really did not want it and also resisted, finally she accepted it.

The three also set up a road team to watch the village leading to the kindergarten.

Every time she turned on the computer, she could see that “Spicy Gluten King” was chatting with “Riding a snail” to surf in the group.

Looking at the page of the computer shaking, Vivian found that she was thinking something deeply, and she replied.

—I forgot.

—Do you want to piss me off? Ask him quickly. You are limited to finish the task at lunch time! Or I'll kill you and take you to the interview.

—You're so bad.

—You have three hours left.

Vivian helplessly closed the dialog box, now there were so many people, it was not very good to go in his office. If it was not that cashier, She also wouldn't forget this matter.

She checked out the ID of all her colleagues on the intranet of the company on the desktop.

She had found William's ID. He didn't set his name, but a string of original codes. ID: 780277

Vivian still had hope and added William and attached her own information. Otherwise, she was worried that if William saw it, she would be blacklisted.

Ten minutes have passed since the message was sent and there was no respond.

Vivian sighed with disappointment. William didn't surf the Internet as expected, but Layla said that generally there would be message prompts.

According to William's character, no one dared to add him.

In the past two hours, when Vivian was about to give up, a small box popped up in the bottom right corner of the screen to prompt that he had agreed to add her as a friend.

Vivian almost jumped up happily. She just stood up and saw the eyes of all the colleagues, she sat down.

She held her breath and clicked on the message.

ID: 780277 sent you a message.

ivian?]

'eah, it's me.] Vivian immediately replied.

fell, your name...]

]

Vivian didn't want to say anything.

(Change it.)

I can't change it, Selina and Layla set the name for me and it has nothing to do with me. The net name can only be changed once.]

Now, William was silent.

After fifteen minutes, no response, is he angry?

Vivian hesitated and knocked on the keyboard a few times.

[William, are you still there? For the convenience of chatting, we can't call codes in the group.]

William was originally dealing with a very important lawsuit. He saw the message from the account he had never used, and the note said that 'I am Vivi' and had a smile on it.

Only that silly woman would do such a thing, but seeing her net name, he looked not very good.

He wouldn't reply after he knew that her net name couldn't be changed.

Unexpectedly, Vivian sent another message, and they three set up a group.

[Let me enter.]

Vivian's fingertip shook twice and almost slipped to the ground. William wanted to join the group. Is he joking?

She thought she was dazzled, and she wiped her eyes for several times, and found that the message was still there.

She went to asked Selina.

[Do you agree that William enters the group?]

Selina answered quickly.

No problem.]

Anyway, William wanted Vivi. She had nothing to do with her.

(OK, I see how.)

Vivian closed the chat box, and said to William.

I agree, but you have to agree to Selina's interview]

(Ok, but you're not allowed to reveal my identity in the group.)

I see.]

It was ok if she didn't expose it. Soon Vivian found that William's code was changed to a name.

'It's mine'

"What's that mean?" Vivian stared at the words in front of her and couldn't help exclaiming.

Several pairs of eyes looked over, Vivian just realized she shouted out the inner words.

She said to them with embarrassment, "I'm sorry."

And they were drowned in their work again.

Vivian sat down with tremble. She was 'I have a baby'. William was 'It's all mine'.

Her faced blushed. It must be an illusion.

The public screen in the group sent a message. 'I have a baby' invited 'It's mine' to join the group.

The two people in the group were shocked.

'Riding a snail to surf, [Adultery. I smell the strong smell of adultery.]

'Spicy Gluten King', [Who's he? John? His company is not in our building.]

'I have a baby', [A colleague of mine.]

'Spicy Gluten King', [Tell me the truth.]

[I don't know anything. Ask yourself]

Vivian directly put up several words and then stopped talking.

No matter how Selina and Layla intimidated, 'It's mine' seemed to never exist. There was no response. Vivian completed the task of Selina and solved William's problem. She began to look at the case again. Selina didn't seem to give up and began to talk with Vivian.

[Vivi, can you tell me that person is male or female?]

[Selina, you can ask yourself. Generally, that person is not online, so you can treat that person as a transparent person.]

Vivian didn't think that William would have time to surf to the Intranet at work. She estimated that he would block the group in a few days.

Selina groaned and said nothing, but she didn't thought that the person was William, because she was as determined as Vivi that William was definitely not the kind of person who would go to social networks.

To be on the safe side, Vivian reminded her.

[Remember not to talk about what should not be said in the group, I don't want to let Layla know.] [I Know. I'm not as empty-headed as you.]

Vivian sent an angry emoji.

Selina and Layla chatted again.

The content of this chat was that ten of the most beautiful people in the building were nearly selected, and the result would be announced tomorrow.

Vivian couldn't help but click in and saw that she was familiar with the first and second place.

William was the first one, but she didn't know who took this photo. William talked freely at the meeting, and he exuded the momentum of the superior. His deep eyes just swept over, with a cold air of awe.

It was like that.

The second was Jack, who saved her when she was in a mess. She still owed him two meals.

She didn't expect that he was the boss of Selina.

All this was the fate of all the arrangements.

Chapter126 The intention of Angie

When it was time for lunch break, Angie came in with two big bags of things in her hands.

She said to the crowd, "You've been working very hard. I prepared lunch for you on my own initiative. I hope you don't mind." The others looked at the bag's logo and said excitedly.

"Thank you so much, Angie."

"Angie's considerate to us."

"Angie must have done it for William."

They all looked at each other and laughed at each other.

Angie's face was slightly red, and she looked at the direction of Vivian unconsciously, "I only knew yesterday that my good friend also works here."

Someone asked, "Angie, who is your good friend?" "How could she didn't know it until yesterday if she was her good friend?"

Angie smiled but didn't speak. She waved to Vivian and said, "Vivi, why don't you come here? It's almost lunch break. Let's eat together. I'll give you some of your favorite dishes."

Vivian sighed silently. She wanted to avoid it. Seeing that Angie didn't think so, she put down the case in her hand and walked over.

"Thank you, Angie."

"Vivi, Angie's your good friend. I don't heard that before"

Vivian looked at Amy, who was puzzled, and calmly replied, "Do you think it would be more appropriate for me to publicize it?" Her face changed slightly, but she still kept a friendly attitude. "Are you still angry with me? I've apologized to you. I hope we can get along well in the future."

Amy said her grievance carefully, as if Vivian was a person who had a lot of revenge. Vivian smiled lightly, "If you're not angry, how can I be angry?"

Amy understood the meaning of Vivian's words and there was a trace of hate in her eyes. Although Vivian was embarrassed yesterday, she was not affected at all, but she was not the same. She was not only reduced to a lower rank, but also unable to look up in front of her peers.

"Don't be angry if Amy did something wrong. Vivian was like that in school before. She certainly didn't mean it." Angie seemed to help Vivian, but what she said made people misunderstand her even more.

The people around Vivian also became interested in it.

It turned out that when Vivian was in school, she was fond of making trouble.

"Angie, I would not care about it." Amy also cooperated.

In a few words, they blamed Vivian for Amy's troubles yesterday.

“Hey, what happened yesterday was the fault of Amy. William has given the answer. Do you think William is wrong?” Layla also thought Angie was Vivi’s friend, but her words were so harsh, and she said together with Amy.

This is her good friend? It’s insulting to be a good friend.

Layla mentioned William and no one dared to speak again.

There’s a bit of displeasure in Angie’s eyes, but she hid it very well soon. She said, “I’m sorry for your misunderstanding, but I just want Vivi to be able to have a good relationship with her colleagues.”

Other people saw that Angie was not only sensible but also so knowledgeable. In addition, she went to the shop to book lunch for everyone.

Someone stood up to speak for Angie.

“Layla, Angie said that she wanted to help her. You’re going too far.”

“That’s right, and Angie is her best friend. How can she not tell her best friend and go to work with her boyfriend? That’s too strange.”

Seeing someone mention it, others pondered the meaning in their heart, and looked at Vivian with strange eyes.

Going to work with her best friend’s boyfriend without informing her best friend.

Angie also pretended to be a good person and said, “Don’t get her wrong, maybe she can’t remember to say it.” The people next to her began to chime in, “Angie, you are kind-hearted.”

“Yes, I think someone wants to be a mistress.”

“My God! Yesterday, if it wasn’t for Vivi’s boyfriend to come to pick her up, now it’s really hard to clarify. Vivi, let’s go. Don’t stay here.”

Layla rolled her eyes heavenward in disgust and left with Vivian.

They remembered that they said they would help to take care of Vivian, and now they were gossiping next to her.

Angie hated Layla. She said softly and weakly, "I'm sorry for the trouble. Vivi's boyfriend has his own company. Vivian didn't come to work here on purpose."

In Angie's words, they couldn't help thinking, yes, Vivian had a handsome and rich boyfriend. Why did she want to be an assistant in the office?

Did she actually love William?

Their preconceived idea made a lot of things changed.

Angie looked at the reaction of the crowd and turned her mouth. She knew when to stop. She left a little suspense for them to think about. She let them eat first.

Layla pulled Vivian and said angrily, "Vivi, how can you have such a friend? What kind of friend is that? She deliberately pushes you at the eye of the storm."

"Thank you, Layla." Vivian said softly.

"But why don't you explain for yourself?" Vivian's eyes darkened, "This is what I owe her."

Layla was tongue-tied, and she knew that there was something hidden in Vivian's heart, but everyone had their own privacy, and she didn't ask again.

"Let's eat first. Stay away from her. Why doesn't she be an actor if she is so good at playacting?" "Well." Vivian nodded.

In the canteen, Selina heard Layla say what Angie did.

“Wait for me to clean that bitch up.” she scolded.

“Selina, you don’t have to go. It’s not a big deal.” Vivian hurriedly pulled her.

Selina was exasperated at her weak to make good, “Three kicks don’t make a fart.”

Layla interrupted and said, “Selina, three kicks don’t make a fart, but they would make a shit.”

Chapter127 One litigation, one success

“You don’t understand the metaphor. It’s disgusting!” Selina was speechless.

Layla laughed, “Ha-ha.”

Seeing that Selina didn’t plan to go to Angie, Vivian sighed, “What do you want to eat? I’ll bring some for you.” “I’d like to have rice with braised pork and a chicken leg.” Layla immediately raised her hand and said.

“Layla, do you think you’re answering the question?” Selina was still a little unhappy. If she was there, she would tear the mouth of Angie first.

Vivian smiled and didn’t care about Selina’s angry words. “I know, Selina, you want to eat sour-sweet fish.”

Selina snorted without refuting.

Vivian nodded clearly and stood up in line to take rice.

After Vivian left, Layla curiously asked Selina, "Does Angie has something to do with Vivi? I think that they'll fight for a long time."

"It's a woman's jealousy. Anyway, that woman is devious. Just be careful. I won't work in your place. If that woman bullies Vivi again, you can tell me."

Selina waved her fist fiercely.

"Well, I know what to do." Layla nodded happily.

The two people lowered their heads and whispered about the solution.

When Vivian came back, they pretended as if nothing happened between them. She raised her eyebrow and jokingly said, "Are you going to sell me to get a good price?"

Layla took a look at the slim Vivian, and said with a trace of envy, "You are too thin, and it's not worth selling."

"It's still worth some money." Selina stared at her chest with a bad smile.

Vivian said angrily, "Hurry up and eat."

They were eating and chatting.

"I'll go there later. I don't know if William is in the office."

Layla took a bite of the chicken leg and asked vaguely, "Selina, what do you want to do with William?"

"Of course, to interview him." Selina were eager to try. She didn't know if she could discover some gossip.

Vivian had no interest. If they knew that she had exposed their group number, they would not be so happy.

“What do you want to interview?” Layla heard that Selina was going to interview William. The food she just swallowed was stuck in her chest. She beat her chest so hard that her eyes were nearly rolled up.

Vivian quickly handed over her cold water cup and said, “Layla, you need to drink some water quickly.”

Layla quickly drank over a big mouthful of water, pressed down the food, and said with a long sigh, “My god, I almost thought I would choke to death.”

“That’s absolutely big news.” Selina was stupefied for a few seconds and answered. This might be an exaggeration “That’s true, but it’s too humiliating. It’s not the point.”

Layla asked, looking at Selina excitedly with her little eyes that were blinking.

“Selina, how can you let William promise you to interview? You don’t know that many people had complained to me. Many magazine reporters came here to interview him but they all came back with disappointment.”

“Well, that’s rather an exaggerated way of putting it.” Selina said proudly.

Layla nodded hard, “Of course, there was a newspaper that published the photo and information of William without the consent of him. As a result, they received a lawyer’s letter the next day.”

“We are a firm and there are many lawyers, and later that newspaper was accused.” “It’s so exaggerated.” Selina didn’t believe it.

“It’s true. You can check the records. Selina, are you sure that he agreed to interview? Although your magazine are famous in this city but he is a lawyer. He’s good at litigation.”

Layla thought it was not enough, she added, “One litigation, one success.”

Selina pretended to cough, looked at the silent Vivian, knocked on the table, and said, “I’m going to the battlefield right now, and I don’t know if the news is accurate.”

Vivian learned William's usual action, slowly put down her chopsticks, said lightly, "The information is accurate."

"That's good." Selina was relieved. She didn't want to have a lawsuit.

Layla asked suspiciously, "Vivi, Selina, what are you two talking about?"

"I must have secret weapons. Hey, don't worry. I think she'll treat you to dinner after it's done." With so much money, she couldn't get away with a meal.

Vivian also nodded generously, "No problem, you can choose the restaurant."

Layla couldn't understand it any more. "Selina, why would Vivi pay for the meal?"

"Go or not? You can choose." Selina directly threw out a temptation.

Layla nodded, "I'll go, of course, I promise you two are satisfied."

After the lunch break, Vivian and Layla went back to the office first, and Selina had to pick up something.

As soon as she entered the office, Vivian felt that the atmosphere in the office became very different. Although no one spoke, their eyes were not as calm as they had been at the beginning.

There was more malice, contempt, and more disdain.

It must be Angie who said something misleading.

Layla felt angry and wanted to say something. Vivian had first said before her softly, "Layla, don't say it, they won't."

Because yesterday's words of William, even if they didn't like her and doubted her, but they had no exact evidence, they could only say it in their hearts.

Layla understood Vivian's words, but still felt uncomfortable. She hated them, who were boastful but did things worse than villains.

"You're right. We can do our own work well." Layla deliberately increased the volume. Only time will tell.

Some people felt guilty. When they saw Layla's fierce eyes, they immediately bowed their heads and pretend to be busy.

Vivian looked at Layla's lovely appearance with a funny look. "Layla, have you sorted out Yvonne's case? Can you show me first?"

"No problem. I'll bring it to you later." Layla ran back to her seat.

Vivian went back to her desk first, but she didn't expect there was a message.

Chapter128 Swagger

An anonymous message.

[I will never let you go.]

With the bloody icon, Vivian's heart sank. She pretended to be calm and shut down the dialog box. She checked the information source. She only knew it was from the intranet, but she didn't know whose ID it was.

Her account had not been reported to the personnel department. Except for Selina, Layla, and William, no one knew it.

Vivian didn't doubt Layla. She always felt that things were very strange. Maybe it's a hoax.

She could only comfort herself like that.

“Vivian, you can return it to me later.” Layla was still smiling.

Vivian nodded and accepted, “Well, I’ll give it back to you after reading it.”

Layla didn’t leave at once, but she was close to Vivian and said mysteriously, “Vivi, be careful of Sherry.”

“What’s the matter?” Sherry was an intern lawyer just recruited these days. Besides Layla, she was a little girl who was willing to get along with her. She looked very innocent.

“I just saw her and Amy go out one by one.” That’s why she came here to remind her.

“Well, I see. Thank you. I’ll pay attention.” Vivian had an estimate in mind.

Just at the right time, Selina walked down with a dog tag on her neck, her red hair were changed into light pink, which looked more ostentatious.

Her appearance brought a different color to the dull office.

The employees of the office were all dressed in formal clothes. They were all black, mixed with pink, which was very conspicuous.

Selina received their curious eyes and said to them, “I’m coming.”

Everyone else was whispering.

“Who is she? She doesn’t look like she’s coming to work.” “She seems to know Vivian.”

“I know her...”

“Selina, this way, please. William is in the office.” The receptionist was also surprised to hear that she was coming for an interview, but she still kept a proper smile.

“It’s ok. That’s my friend. I’ll let her lead the way.” Selina referred to Vivian.

The reception at the front desk felt a bit awkward. She had other things to do, but it was not suitable for other people to take her in.

“Don’t worry, I know William very well, and I’m upstairs. I won’t cheat you.” Selina shook her tag, regardless of the reception at the front desk, and directly pulled Vivian to go inside.

“Vivi, you should know William’s office.” “Yes.” Vivian answered helplessly. She was so high-profile.

“Good. Let’s go.”

Vivian couldn’t help but nodded to the front desk reception and indicated that she would help Selina, so the reception at the front desk left at ease.

Looking at the heavy wooden door in front of her, Vivian knocked and said, “William, the reporter has come.” After a while, the cold voice of the man came out, “Come in.”

Vivian pushed the door and wanted to go. Selina didn’t let her go. She pointed her small waist and signaled her to follow in.

Although she didn’t know what Selina was doing, Vivian still came in.

They didn’t expect that Angie had not left yet. Sitting on the sofa, Angie saw the two of them come in. There was a flash of anger in her eyes, but she didn’t show it because of William.

When Selina saw that there were two untouched boxes on the table, she smiled innocuously. “William has not eaten yet.”

William glanced at Selina, and then looked at Vivian, who was forced to come in with her head lowered, and said lightly, "Don't you want an interview?"

"Don't worry, you can have your lunch first." Selina pretended to be patient.

But it didn't mean that others had patience.

"Selina, you also know that William didn't have a meal. It's better to wait for the next time to interview him." Angie was like a hen protecting the calf, watching Selina defensively.

She heard that Selina went to work in the magazine, but she didn't expect that she actually went there. And she was still with Vivian.

Selina was not upset, pretending to be surprised and said, "Oh, I don't know in what identity you decide for him."

Angie took a nervous look at William. She knew that he didn't like others to make decisions for him. Sure enough, he frowned a little.

But in front of Vivian, she didn't want to lose face. She raised her chin and said, "Vivian know it clearly. And it's none of your business."

Selina took a look at the meal box, she said, "Someone just like to ask for an insult."

Angie was very angry. She still pretended to be aggrieved and pitiful. "Selina, why do you always aim at me? Is it because I am the one William likes?"

Vivian's five tight fingers behind her were loose. She knew that Angie said this on purpose.

"I'm going out first."

Selina still wanted to say something about Angie. The clothes behind her were pulled. She had no choice but to give up.

William had put on his coat and walked over. He said in a low voice, "Let's go for the interview."

"OK, no problem. Can I take your assistant with me? I need someone to record it." Selina nodded and pulled Vivian by the way.

William glanced at her, "At your disposal, Miss."

Then he went out.

"Vivi, hurry up and follow me." Selina looked at Angie and smiled.

Vivian was embarrassed for a while. She didn't want to go. She lost her face yesterday. She didn't want to see William for the moment.

Angie, who had been ignored for a long time, couldn't help shouting, "William, what do you mean?"

Knowing that he was busy with work, she specially ordered a meal to for him. After coming in for so long, he ignored her, and she was not angry. She waited for him to have a rest without eating anything. Now he didn't care about her and went out with Selina and Vivian.

"What I said yesterday is very clear." William left few words and went out without looking at her.

Angie looked not very good. Selina and Vivian were going out.

She couldn't help rushing to catch Vivian. Her eyes were full of mist. She pressed down the disgust in her heart and said sadly, "Vivi, aren't we good friends?"

Vivian looked at the sad Angie and felt a little sympathetic. She just wanted to open her mouth.

Chapter129 You know it well

Selina had pulled her aside and said to Angie, "You don't have to say that. We know what you think in your heart."

After saying that, Selina did not care about her and left with Vivian. He did not want to see the hypocritical woman behind her any more.

She hurt Vivian but pretended nothing happened. There wouldn't be such a good thing in the world.

Angie looked at the back of them. The anger in her eyes almost burned them into ashes. Selina messed up her good thing again.

And that bitch, who clearly said she would not take William from her.

Bitch, she would never let them go, never.

Out of the office, Vivian said in a small voice, "Selina, is it really good? You'd better interview William alone. It's not good to take me."

"What's the matter? Didn't you see me eat a little at noon?" Said Selina.

Vivian was shocked. "Did you know that William didn't eat?"

"No, I guess. Hurry up, you know William is not a patient person." Of course, she couldn't say she had a spy.

William drove them both to a steaming restaurant, where someone had ordered good dishes and sat waiting for them.

Grace said with a smile, "I ordered all the dishes and wait for you. Why you're so late?"

"Ask your woman." William said.

"Honey, what have you done? Come and tell me." Grace reached out and wanted to hold her.

Selina dodged quickly, roll her eyes at him, and sat down with Vivian.

Grace smiled and followed up.

Vivian looked at the dishes, and then understood that William had already made an appointment with Grace before eating.

However, were they two too wasteful? If she didn't come with Selina, how could they eat them all?

It seemed they couldn't even eat them all.

At the table, Vivian felt uncomfortable sitting next to William. She also thought of what happened yesterday and she dared not look at the man beside her. She just casually ate some.

Selina was enjoying Grace's service. At the same time, she also paid attention to her, "Vivi, you didn't eat much in the canteen.

Why you didn't eat here?"

Vivian noticed that the man's fingertips paused. She was more anxious. She didn't want to attract his attention. Selina was definitely on purpose.

She could only say, "I'm not very hungry." "Well, it's good to be thin. Don't give me so much meat." Selina was not happy and roared at the man next to her.

Grace was not unhappy, coaxing her and said, "It's OK, a thin person will be blew away when the wind comes."

. " Vivian cried without tears. Will she be blew away when the wind comes?

Suddenly there was something in her bowl.

The man ordered in a cool voice without a trace of wavering, "Eat."

Steamed pork with flour was her favorite dish.

"I'm not thin." Vivian protested in a whisper.

Although she was a bit hungry, she didn't want to eat much.

William came with a saying, "Hard bone."

Vivian didn't understand what William meant. When she thought about it carefully, her face immediately turned red. Asshole, he said she was hard skinned.

"Better than you, hard rock." Vivian did not dare to say it out loud. She murmured in a low voice.

But she forgot how keen the ears of the man around her were.

The man's mellow voice replied, "I think that's praise."

Vivian felt that her ears were all red. Does he have superhuman ears? He could hear everything she said.

Selina didn't hear what they said, but seeing Vivian's blush, she jokingly said, "Vivi, what are you doing? Your face is so red."

"Nothing. Steaming is hot. It's normal." Vivian pretended to be calm and picked up the chopsticks calmly and started to eat the food in her bowl.

"I don't think you are hungry. It seems that someone is better than me." Said Selina, pretending to be hurt.

Vivian was embarrassed.

“If you still want to interview me.” William’s words were for Selina, and his words were self-evident.

Selina shrugged and said, “OK, I won’t say.”

William said he didn’t care but he was not happy now.

Grace leaned on the chair and said, “How about interviewing me, honey?”

“You are not valuable.” Selina lied. In fact, Grace’s bonus was not much less than William’s, but William was more difficult to deal with, and he was too mysterious.

According to the people outside, he’s like the wind, but why didn’t she feel it at all? Instead, she thought he’s dog tail grass, and he’s following her all the time.

Grace said slowly, “Really? I remember I got several invitations from the magazines and entertainment newspapers, including those from your magazine.”

“They have no taste.” Selina deliberately annoyed him.

Grace was not angry, he just looked at her directly with his long and narrow eyes, “And, what do you want to interview?” Selina turned over her head directly, crossed Vivian, and said to the orderly man, “When can I interview you?”

She had already wanted to leave.

Vivian also looked at William and wondered what she would interview.

William took a sip of tea and said, “Ask her.”

Selina glanced at Vivian and asked, "Ask her? Why?"

Vivian nodded. She was not him. How to answer it?

William lifted his eyelids, glanced at Vivian, and said lightly, "You know the most about me."

"No, it's not entirely clear." Vivian's heart beat fast, and stuttered.

What does William mean? Can she speak on his behalf?

Selina smiled, "Vivi, it seems that I only need to interview you."

"Selina, I don't know it. You'd better ask him." Vivian seemed to think of something, and the throbbing heart slowly cooled down.

In fact, in addition to these four years, she knew nothing about William, she did not know where his parents were, she did not know whether he had brothers and sisters, and she did not know the meaning of his words.

They felt the atmosphere grew embarrassing. Selina didn't know why Vivian was angry, and the man's face seemed to be gloomy.

Chapter 130 No one wins

Vivian didn't look at the others. She suddenly got up from her seat and said with a stiff face, "I'm full. Eat slowly. And I'll go to work first."

Finish saying, she pulled her chair to leave hurriedly.

As soon as Selina saw Vivian go, she quickly followed her and chased her out. "Vivi, wait. I'll be with you."

Grace looked at the dishes that hadn't been eaten very much, and said happily, "Someone has poked a hornet's nest, but she's a little grumpy."

William glanced at him and sneered, "I heard that her old man had already made a blind date of her." Both of them knew who he referred to.

Grace's eyes twinkled and said without changing his expression, "I believe in my charm."

All in all, he was confident in himself.

If William didn't go on, he would.

"Do you still remember Louise?" William's words broke his calm confidence.

With a bang, the chair was pushed down, and Grace disappeared.

William won but he looked not very good. There's cold light in his eyes.

On the street, Selina held on to Vivian who rushed forward and asked, "Vivi, what's the matter with you?" Vivian took a look at Selina and found that she had already left the steaming restaurant. "No, nothing, it's my fault." Selina was not stupid. How could she not understand the loneliness in Vivian's eyes? "Don't hide it."

"No." Vivian shook her head. She just didn't know how to say it. It's the result of her self-righteousness. No one else or William was to blame.

They've never been lovers, have they?

So she had no right to blame William for not taking her back to visit her family.

Selina directly hooked on Vivian's shoulder and said with a smile, "Let's go. Today I will ask for leave and take you to relax." Vivian hesitated for a few seconds and nodded, "I'll tell Layla to ask her to take a leave for me."

"Well."

Selina waited for Vivian to make a phone call, raised her hand and signed a taxi, sat in with Vivian and gave an address to the driver.

The car started soon.

In less than half an hour, the car stopped in a quiet bar. Unlike the last hot bar, there was a melodious saxophone playing in it.

The atmosphere inside made people feel relaxed.

Vivian had a look at the surrounding, only a few people were sitting on the bar and drinking.

Selina seemed to be an acquaintance. The waiter led them to the corner.

"Old rules." Selina said to the waiter.

The waiter nodded and went away.

"There's no one here. Let's talk about it." Selina slouched into the sofa.

"I just feel sick for a while. Is it really good to leave? You still have to interview him." Vivian was not in a mood either. She leaned towards the sofa.

No wonder everyone liked the soft fabric sofa. It's so comfortable to lie in it.

Selina put her legs on the table and said angrily, "Since William has promised, he will not break his promise. I am worried about you."

I know nothing about his past." Vivian showed a self-mocking smile.

Is it too much for William to keep secret? "You've been making love for so long, didn't he give you any information?"

"Yeah, he is such a self-disciplined man." He wouldn't say more about what shouldn't be said, and he wouldn't reveal a trace of what shouldn't be said. In the past four years, she had also asked him, and what she got was always indifference.

The reheated heart would also cool down.

"I think William is a terrible man. It's good for you to be with John."

Selina's eyes were also quite keen, but she didn't know William clearly at all. Up to now, she hadn't got any useful news from Grace.

Vivian shook her head and said, "John shouldn't waste his time on me." At this time, the waiter took a dozen beers, put them in front of a fruit plate, and nodded to them and left.

"You will cross the bridge when you get to it. Drink the beers." Selina took a bottle of beer and handed it to Vivian and took one for herself. Knowing her concerns, she said comfortingly, "It's just beer."

Vivian took over, and they touched the bottle and took a big drink.

The concentration of beer was low, but when she drink it, she still felt a heat rush to her head, and Vivian looked up and took another sip.

"Look at you. You look lovelorn." Selina said, reached out her finger, and gestured to the waiter.

The waiter saw Selina's signal and came back, "What else can I do for you?" "Get me a fire."

“OK.” The waiter turned and went away.

Vivian saw Selina smoking beside her. She frowned and said, “Selina, aren’t you quitting smoking?”

“I’ll quit when I die.” As Selina said, she took another breath. The smoke spread around them. In the dark corner, it was even gloomier.

“Why, does Grace make you angry?” Besides him, Vivian couldn’t think of anyone else who could make Selina so upset that she needed to use cigarettes to ease her mood.

“No, I have nothing to do with him.” Selina said and squinted, “Louise has come back.”

Vivian just took a sip of the wine, and it gushed out. Selina didn’t care. At ordinary times, she had already said that it was disgusting.

“Isn’t he in another province?”

She remembered that Selina had been running for eight years, and Louise had been following her for eight years. She thought they were most likely to be together. At last, Louise himself went to other provinces.

Why he came back?

“Yes, he comes back, he’s still my blind date. Do you think it’s funny?”

“It’s really funny.” Vivian sighed.

She always knew that she was not as unrestrained as she looked like, and that everyone had unforgettable memories.

“What can I do?”

But she said suddenly, “why are you so afraid of Angie, that little bitch? If I were you, I am sure to get William back.”

“I’m not afraid. I just don’t want to be too rigid. I think I know myself.” Vivian’s eyes were slightly astringent. She didn’t want to, but fate forced her.

She didn’t want her love in vain.

“I don’t think William really likes Angie, but he seems to be stringing her all the time and I don’t know why.” Selina said what she felt.

“Don’t make a fool of yourself. If William doesn’t care about you at all, he won’t let you go to work in his company.”

Vivian felt that the wine she swallowed had turned into bitter drink, and her heart was numb with bitterness. “Selina, there are some things you don’t understand, which are not as simple as you think.”

Her entanglement with William was not that she could speak clearly in several words, nor did she want to involve her in it.