

dear lawyer 131

Chapter131 the newspaper that was qui...

They spent their time doing nothing in the whole afternoon.

The two people didn't talk much, each of them pondered in their own thoughts.

"It's time." Vivian said.

"I'll stay here for a while." Selina took out a card from her bag and threw it into Vivian's arms.

Vivian put the card away, stood up and said, "Don't drink too much."

"Ok. Go. Don't let my baby wait long." Said Selina, pretending to be impatient.

Vivian shook her head helplessly and left first, because she was going to pick up Roe.

Thinking that Selina might not have gone back, Vivian took Roe back to her apartment.

As soon as he got home, Roe ran to the sofa and sat down. He said, "Mom, can I watch TV?" Vivian put Roe's small schoolbag away and said with a smile, "Of course, I will cook then." "Ok." Roe gave a ringing answer. He took the remote control and began to turn over.

Vivian looked at his small figure sitting on the sofa. His two white and tender feet were shaking, and his big eyes were focused on watching TV. She gave a doting smile, took an apron, and walked to the kitchen.

As long as Roe was healthy, she could do anything for it.

Roe quietly took a look at the direction of the kitchen. Seeing that Vivian had entered, he secretly took out a newspaper from his schoolbag, and carefully put it on the table.

He was constantly looking for something with his short index finger, he turned the newspaper over again and saw the picture above, his eyes brightened.

He touched his chin, looked at the man above for a long time, and tilted his head and frowned.

Finally, he drew a conclusion.

—Dad looks so cold, no wonder mom doesn't like him.

It turned out that Roe accidentally saw this kind of newspaper from the teacher. He borrowed it from the teacher by his lovely appearance, but he could not let his mother see that so it could only be hidden in his schoolbag.

While his mother was cooking, he secretly took out to have a look.

Roe poked William in the photo. He had a cold face and a terrible look that kept strangers back. He muttered with his small mouth, "Dad, you are a loser."

After a while, he murmured to himself, "But we look like each other. What can I do? I'd better disguise myself."

Roe found a line of address at the bottom of the photo. He didn't know several words in it. He ran to the bookshelf and drew out his own little dictionary. Then he started to look it up with his small hands.

When he finished, he held a cute rabbit pen in his small hand and wrote a few words on the paper.

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He also used Pinyin to replace the words he didn't understand. He picked up the note and blew the ink on it, and then folded it up and put it in his pocket.

Tomorrow seemed to be the weekend, so if he went to meet him and didn't expose his identity, mom might not be angry.

“Roe, go wash your hands and eat.” Vivian’s voice came out of the kitchen.

“I see, mom.” At the same time, Roe hurriedly folded the newspaper on the desk and put it back in place, pretending that nothing had happened.

He ran to wash hands and eat calmly.

Vivian brought out all the dishes and asked, “Roe, don’t you watch TV?”

Why didn’t she hear a sound in the kitchen?

Roe sat on the chair, holding his chopsticks, and said, “I’ve looked at the time. The news hasn’t started yet.”

Vivian said, “Roe, why don’t you watch cartoon or children’s channel?”

Don’t kids like all this? She remembered that last time Roe and Selina watched the cartoon happily.

“Mom, we need to care about national affairs, and we need to think of danger although we live in peace.” Roe said solemnly.

Vivian couldn’t help smiling, “Who told you that?”

It was too early for him to know about the national affairs.

“The teacher says.” Just leave it to the teacher.

Vivian scooped up a spoon of peas and put them in his bowl, deliberately learning his tone and saying, “My little adult, eat more vegetables. Don’t be picky.”

Roe looked at the peas in his bowl. His bun face suddenly collapsed. He said piteously, "Mom, can I not eat peas?"

"No, I prepared them for you. In case you don't grow tall, what should I do if it was because you eat too little vegetables?" Then Vivian put some green vegetables in his bowl again.

"Mom, I want meat." Roe said bitterly.

"Well, hurry up." Vivian put a piece of lean meat in his bowl.

Roe squinted happily, like a cute kitten waiting for someone to touch, and he started eating.

Looking at Roe's ruddy face, Vivian's eyes were soft. If there's no problem with his heart, how nice it would be...

Roe took a few bites of rice, turned his eyes around, pretended to ask casually, "Mom, tomorrow's weekend, do you have a holiday?"

He remembered that his aunt said that his mother went to work in his father's office.

"Roe, I'm sorry, your aunt can go with you, and I have to work overtime." Vivian also wanted to accompany Roe. She didn't make up for her leave last time. This weekend, she could only go to work.

Otherwise, the personnel department would be unsatisfied with her, and her regularity of attendance would be canceled. For money, she could only bear it.

"It's OK. I'll go with auntie. Do you have a break at noon, Mom?" Roe pretended to nod his head obediently.

Vivian was very pleased and said, "I have two hours to have a break at noon. I will have a rest at 11:00a.m. and go to work at 1:00p.m.. Do you want me to have lunch with you?"

"No, no, mom, take care of yourself." Roe quickly waved his hand. If mom had dinner with him, how could his plan be implemented?

“OK, I’ll go to see you when I get off work.”

Vivian didn’t know about Roe’s idea and felt extremely warm in her heart. Roe was so sensible while he was so young. She thought she was really lucky.

Roe had inquired about the news he wanted to know, and quietly ate the dishes in the bowl.

After dinner, he got down from the chair and took his bowl and chopsticks to the kitchen.

It was a habit that Roe had developed since he was a child, so Vivian didn’t stop him from doing so. It’s better for children to learn to be independent from childhood.

“Mom, I want to watch TV now.” Roe ran to turn on the TV and skillfully turned to the local news channel.

Vivian looked at his adult-like action, she smiled and said nothing. She started to pick up the dishes and send them to the kitchen to wash.

Chapter132 Mom, look, it’s Dad

After finishing the cleaning, Vivian returned to the living room and sat beside Roe to watch the news with him.

Some unimportant things were reported on TV.

A man’s things had been stolen, and another man had cheated and his wife was on the spot, and some disputes between neighborhoods and so on.

Of course, there were also some important news. A fugitive escaped, and the boss of a leather factory ran away with the money, and a company went bankrupt.

Vivian was lack of interest in all of these. If not for Roe’s performance, she might choose to watch cartoons.

When she yawned, Roe pulled her sleeve, pointed to the TV, and said excitedly, “Mom, look, it’s dad! Dad is on TV.”

William’s tall and upright figure did appear in the news, and his expression in the camera was also indifferent. He was as reluctant as ever to speak anything, even without a redundant expression.

But what made Vivian concerned was how Roe knew that William was his father.

Vivian was not sleepy any longer, and her throat was dry. “Roe, how do you know he’s your dad?” she asked.

She suddenly remembered that she had never mentioned the word “Dad” to Roe, which made her feel miserable.

Roe was surprised and then calmed down. He said with wide black eyes, “Because he looks like me.”

“Well, you look like dad.” Vivian gently touched his head, her eyes were wandering. She did not know how to say it.

Roe seemed to sense Vivian’s dilemma. He held Vivian’s delicate hand with his fleshy little hand, and he seriously said, “Mom, it’s enough to stay with you.”

Vivian’s heart was quivering, and her vague eyes fell on his face, which looked extremely like William’s. She stretched out her hand and held him into her arms. It seemed that she was afraid of losing the person in her arms.

A dull voice from her mouth, “Roe, I’m sorry, I’m too selfish. I should have explained everything to you.”

It was because of her fear that Roe wanted to know her father. She was afraid to face Roe’s pure and flawless eyes, and she was afraid that he would hate her selfishness when he knew that he was an illegitimate child.

Vivian held him tightly, and Roe's little face was a little red, but he didn't say anything. He was slowly patting her back with his little fat hands as usual.

He comforted her in a low voice, "Mom, I will grow up to protect you, and I will not be picky about food any more."

Vivian's arm was tight, but suddenly she released it. Looking at his worried eyes, she reached out to point his nose. Her heart softened, "Do you want to know about your father?"

Only then did she find that she had never asked Roe's opinion, it was a good opportunity to tell the truth today.

William's photo on TV had already disappeared, and the news continued to broadcast other things.

Roe looked at Vivian's tender and wet eyes, and lowered his head, and said in a muffled voice, "I don't want to know it." He just didn't want to see her sadness.

Looking at her obedient son, Vivian felt guilty and blamed herself. She always thought she was under a lot of pressure, but ignored giving him care.

As a mother, she was really irresponsible.

She held Roe in her arms, leaned on the sofa, and whispered softly, "Roe, your father is the best and most hardworking man mom has ever met. He is a very nice person, but your father and I aren't written in stars, so we can't stay together."

"I don't think so." Roe murmured discontentedly in her arms.

Mom was lying to comfort him. If dad was as good as Mom said, he wouldn't abandon his wife and son.

"Don't say that about your father. It's me who insist on giving birth to you. I didn't tell your father because I was afraid that you would be taken by him. Then I leave nothing."

"I believe dad will be proud of you if he knows you are such a lovely baby." said Vivian in a low voice.

"I don't need him to be proud of me. I just want to be with you." Roe patted his little chest and assured her, "Don't worry, mom, I won't go with dad."

Vivian knew that he was comforting her, and she felt uneasy, "Do you want to see your father?"

If Roe wanted to see William, Vivian knew that she could not refuse the simple request of a child.

"No, I'm afraid he'll take me away. Then I can't see you again." Roe knew that he lied. He wanted to meet the "heartbreaker" and had planned everything.

Of course, he would never see him as his son. He didn't want his mother to be sad.

Vivian didn't know that Roe had labeled William as a "heartless man" and "a man who abandoned his wife and son". She still felt that Roe was very considerate and sensible. Her eyes were moist instantly, and she didn't know how to express his inner excitement.

"Roe..."

"Mom, when will you find a boyfriend?" Roe thought if her father knew that she found a man better than him, he would be very upset.

This was also a way of revenge.

"..." When Vivian was moved, the words from Roe shocked her.

Did she have a hallucination? Roe was just asking her to find a boyfriend? "Roe, do you want a father?" She could only thought Roe wanted a father's love.

Obviously, it was impossible for William. He knew it well.

Roe shook his head and said truthfully, "I'm still young and can't protect you, so I don't mind if you find a boyfriend, but I'll help you check it."

"Roe, I don't want a boyfriend now. I just want you to grow up and be healthy." Vivian didn't think about this for the moment. If it wasn't for William's deceit, she would have taken Roe far away to settle down abroad for cultivation and wait for the operation.

And she didn't need to be involved in the affairs between William and Angie.

Roe frowned and said in a serious voice, "OK, I'll pay attention for it. My teacher has asked me if you're single. I'll help you to know about him first."

"No, Roe, if other children know it, they will think you are going through the back door." Vivian was really afraid that Roe agreed with that teacher. So far, she had no impression of that teacher.

Chapter133 Roe's plan

"It's also true that we should avoid suspicion." Roe was a little embarrassed and pouted, "Then I'll think about it next time."

It's said that online marriage recruitment seemed to be very popular recently. What about signing up for Mom? But I don't know how to do with computers, I will ask my aunt tomorrow.

Vivian looked at Roe's determined expression, and she felt guilty, "Roe, it's not early. I will take you to wash your face and brush your teeth and then you can go sleep."

Roe nodded obediently.

In the early morning, Vivian bought two breakfasts and knocked on the door of Selina's apartment with Roe.

"Who are you? So early." Selina squinted and said.

"It's me. I'm going to work today. Help me to take care of Roe." Vivian raised her breakfast to indicate that she didn't come here with empty hands.

Roe pointed to his forehead with his index and middle finger, and made a very handsome gesture and said, "And me." "Come in, glib boy." Selina's head became clear and pinched his little face gently.

Roe frowned and corrected her, "Auntie, I'm not a glib boy. I'm a one-girl boy."

"Then tell me, who you are falling in love with?" Selina asked jokingly, he didn't even grow up.

"My mom." Roe naturally answered.

Selina said earnestly, "My child, if you say so 20 years later, your mother will be crazy."

"No way." Roe did not agree with the response.

It was too late for Vivian. She put the breakfast on the table, ran out in a hurry, and explained, "Selina, have breakfast with Roe first, and then go on when you want to sleep. Call me if something happens."

"I see." Selina was staring at Roe with her big eyes. She didn't care.

There was only a sound of closing the door, and she was gone.

"Do you want me to feed you?" Selina looked at Roe, and wanted to tease him. A child should behave like a child. He couldn't find a girlfriend if he had a straight face.

Roe glanced at her and said, "Auntie, please wash your face. There is saliva on the corners of your mouth." Then he calmly walked towards the table with his short legs.

Selina was left in a mess in the wind. She was despised by a three-year-old boy. Absolutely, she didn't see it wrong. Roe's bright eyes were full of his dislike.

Is there any saliva on it? Selina thought and touched the corner of her mouth, it seemed there was a trace of saliva. Oh my gosh! Selina rolled back to her room like a gust of wind. The door was slammed heavily and some ashes fell.

Roe shook her head and sighed.

After 15 minutes, Selina changed her clothes and washed her face. She came out of the room and saw that Roe had eaten breakfast and cleaned up the table.

She couldn't help sighing, "My baby, you are such a sweet little warm boy. Keep it up."

"Please eat it quickly, or it will get cold." Roe threw the garbage into the bucket, and did not forget to wash his hands, he wiped his hand by himself, and the small folds of the clothes were pulled flat by him.

Selina was stunned. She didn't know that Roe was a clean freak. He was meticulous in the care of her hair, even his sandals were clean.

She felt that she was not as good as a three-year-old boy.

She took the steamed bun and took a bite. It was filled with meat and tasted good. She continued to nibble.

Roe sat in front of Selina and asked, "Auntie, where are we going today?"

Selina didn't wake up entirely and asked directly, "Where do you want to go?"

"Let's go to see Dad." Roe blinked his innocent big eyes and said frankly.

Poof! Selina just took a sip of soymilk and all of it came out. She was choked for a while, and her face was red because of coughing.

"Ah... What did you say, Roe?" Roe nimbly avoided the water. His smiling face was the same. He repeated, "Go to see Dad."

“Wait, stop.” Selina quickly reached out her hand to stop him from going on, and asked with suspicious eyes, “Roe, does your mother agree with it? or you want to go to him yourself?”

It was impossible for Vivian to tell him the information of William. How would Roe want to find William? Did he miss his father? Roe shrugged her shoulders and said in a casual tone, “I’m going to ask that heartbreaker something.”

“Heartbreaker.”

Selina thought about the word, and nodded with agreement, she said, “Roe, although I agree with you that he is a heartbreaker, you will be exposed as soon as you go. If you are taken away by him, your mother will surely be sad.”

If William really took Roe away, she would collapse. In recent years, she had been able to hold on to the present because of a belief in her heart.

That was Roe, no one could replace it.

“I know, so we need to dress up.” Roe thought about it for a long time, blinked her lovely eyes and said innocuously, “Auntie, do you still remember that last time we went to Disney together and uncle clown gave me a little gift?”

With a tinkle in her head, Selina thought of the gift at the bottom of the box. “You mean...” “That’s right. Please!” Roe showed a sly smile.

Selina suddenly found that the gene was really a terrible thing. William had already been terrible and appalling, and his child that he gave birth to was like him. He was full of craft and cunning.

She said with a grin, “Hey, I will take care of everything.” “Hope that we are happy to work together.” Roe stretched out his little fleshy hands.

Selina was stunned for a while, and she smiled with a mean face. She reached out and touched his little fleshy hand gently, "Well."

The two people clapped and soon separated.

"Roe, could you help me find that gift first? I don't know where it was." Selina suddenly remembered.

Roe said calmly, "Auntie, I picked up the gift myself. I know where it is."

"OK. Go and get it. I will dress it for you." Selina coughed twice to cover up her embarrassment.

Roe nodded and ran back to his small room. Selina then finished her breakfast quickly. Previously, Roe had cleaned up his

garbage. She would feel embarrassed if she didn't throw it away.

She rolled and threw the bag and cup into the garbage can.

Roe came out with his gifts and props.

Chapter 134 happy cooperation

That's right. It's an Afro-hair head.

Selina took the explosive head, flicked the ash that didn't exist on it, propped up the soft head, hacked the knotted part, and let Roe come over.

"Don't move, Roe. I'll help you." "OK." Roe kept standing.

Selina had worn more than 80 or 100 wigs. It's the first time for her to wear a wig for others. Fortunately, Roe's hair was short, and the hair cover is saved. She put the explosive wig on his head and covered it.

Roe looked like a new person after wearing the wig. He looked cute and fashionable. For today's style, he also wore a very loose clothes.

"It turns out you were ready." Selina also saw that the little guy had planned for a long time, only waiting for her approval.

He was mature at a young age.

"But that's not enough."

If you looked at his facial features carefully, you could see it. Besides, you couldn't hide it from a lawyer who paid attention to details.

Roe took his little sunglasses on his face and made a hip-hop posture. He said, "And this one."

"Well, it's good, but I will give you something more." Selina also thought of a good idea, she ran to her room excitedly and took out her super Waterproof Eyeliner, and drew a mole beside Roe's mouth.

Selina looked at him, nodded contentedly. Although he had lost a trace of handsomeness, he looked even less like himself.

"Well, that's all right."

"Even if mom can't recognize me." As soon as Roe shook his head, his explosive wig would shake too. It was really eye-catching. However, he inherited the perfect gene, he still looked cute.

"Don't worry, your mother will never recognize you when she sees you." Selina clapped her chest to make sure that she could not recognize him, not to mention that she, who was involved in makeup, could not recognize him.

Roe looked very funny.

When everything was ready, they needed a reason for an appointment. "Auntie, how can we call dad out?"

Selina also frowned. Yes, she couldn't go there like this. That guy was suspicious. It was easy to be suspected.

What should I do? Selina's eyebrows immediately spread out and she happily said, "I haven't finished interviewed William yesterday, and I have a chance today."

"Auntie, we should avoid mom's rest time." Roe reminded.

"You are right." Selina grabbed Roe and kissed him heavily.

She liked the steamed bun with cream flavor.

"Auntie, put me down quickly, my hair was in a mess." Roe was protesting.

"Well, I don't touch you, little big-haired." Selina was reluctant to put him down. What can she do? She wanted to become grandma wolf.

There were not many people on duty in the office on weekends, and Layla was not there. During the lunch break, Vivian could only go to the canteen alone for lunch.

But another figure at the door specially waited for her, "Vivian, I'm here."

"Sherry, why are you still here?" Vivian remembered that yesterday Layla also reminded her that Amy called Sherry out, but Sherry didn't do anything to her, and Vivian behaved normal in front of her.

"I'm waiting for you, Vivi. Layla is not here. I go with you." Sherry was still an intern at school.

However, Vivian still felt a little awkward, not because of something else, but because of the deliberate innocence on Sherry's face. She still said, "Thank you, Sherry. In fact, you don't have to wait for me."

"It won't be trouble. I want to eat with you, but I couldn't find the time. Now that Layla is away, I can eat with you." Sherry was like a little girl who was not familiar with the world, she said innocently.

She couldn't find the time... Did she mean that Layla deliberately didn't let her come? She was really "innocent". "I'll ask Layla for you next time, why she didn't go with you when I was eating."

"No, it's just a small thing. Let's go." Sherry tightened her hands, pretending that she didn't know anything.

Vivian didn't continue the topic either. She went along with Sherry. She hopes Sherry was not what she thought.

When people in the office were almost gone, two figures appeared stealthily at the gate. When they reached the gate, they pretended to walk inside calmly.

The reception lady saw Selina, but she glanced down. Who is this little guy? She was puzzled. Her professional quality made her unable to ask.

"Miss, what can I do for you?"

"I haven't finished interviewing William. Do you know if William is free now?" Selina asked with a serious expression, she had just noticed the sight of the reception lady, and calmly explained, "This is my relative's child, nobody's at home. I'll take care of him first, and he won't hinder my work."

There was an appointment yesterday, so the receptionist took the person in directly. Now Selina didn't make an appointment.

She couldn't take the person in. "Wait a moment, please."

"No problem, just call." Selina shook her hands. She pretended she didn't care about it, but her eyes were showing a trace of anxiety.

Does William think that he is the president of the United States? She needed to report to him.

But she still had the patience to wait for the receptionist to call.

“Well, I see.” The receptionist hung up and said to Selina, “William asked you to go straight in and find him.”

“Well, thank you.” Selina’s hand was waving towards the back.

Roe held her hands.

Selina walked inside with Roe swaggeringly.

The two had already discussed about it on their way here. Roe was the child of her relative. His nickname was pudding, and his real name was unnecessary.

He had been five years old, he would not be exposed with his height.

Very perfect.

“Are you ready, my honey?” Before knocking on the door, Selina asked the little guy next to her in a low voice.

“Yes.” Roe nodded and held Selina’s hand tightly.

Selina knew that Roe was a little nervous, but she smiled, “Don’t worry, I am here, and I won’t let that heartbreaker eat you.” “Pay attention to your identity.” Reminders from Roe.

“You’ve got into the play. Well, I know, my nephew.”

Selina said and knocked on the door.

“Come in.”

It was the first time he heard William’s voice, he was still nervous.

Chapter 135 the first time to see Dad

“You’re still so busy. Everyone has gone to have lunch. You are still in the office.” Selina led Roe in with a yawn.

William didn’t pay attention to her words. His deep dark eyes glanced at the little big-haired that followed her closely. His tone was so light that no one could know the real meaning of his words.

“When did you and Grace’s illegitimate child grow so fast?” “Huh, are you joking? If I have such a son, I will laugh even in my dream. This is my relative’s child, little pudding.”

Selina then turned to Roe and said, “Pudding, this is your uncle, William. Although he looks a little fierce, he is actually very fierce. But don’t be afraid, he won’t eat children.”

If later William knew that Roe was his child, the expression on his face would be more interesting than now, and she couldn’t help a giggle as soon as she thought about it.

“Uncle.” Roe suppressed the inner excitement and looked at William’s scanning eyes without fear.

Dad was taller than that on TV, but his expression was as chill as it was written in the newspaper.

Thinking that he abandoned his wife and son, he was a little resentful.

William’s deep eyes sank. He did not have seen the child, the anger in his eyes was real, although it was hidden soon. He was only a child, and it was not easy for him to hide his emotion at a young age.

“Pudding.”

Hearing his nickname out of his father's mouth, Roe's ears were still a little red, and he answered with a low voice, "Yes?"

"Your parents are her relatives." William pointed at Selina, who seemed to have no relation with Roe.

Roe nodded, "Yes."

"William, what do you mean? It makes me look like abducting children." William's eyes were too sagacious. Selina, who was a bit defensive, blocked his eyes from continuing to see Roe.

"I don't remember your relative's kid growing so old." Selina's family was famous in this city. The entertainment reporters had already exposed the members of her family. He couldn't be unaware of this child.

He didn't know why, looking at the child in front of him, he even had a sense of intimacy. This feeling was strange to him, but unexpectedly, he did not feel repulsive about it.

"Just a distant cousin." Selina didn't expect that William would be so difficult to deal with, she just took a child with her, and he asked a lot.

Thinking about the time. If he had a kid with Vivian, he should be almost at this age.

William was shocked by the thought in his mind, and his eyes became darker. He looked at Roe's bright eyes and asked, "Pudding, how old are you?"

The inexplicable look in William's eyes made Selina feel shocked. She was afraid that this guy would know Roe's identity just by guessing. What should I do? If Vivian knew that she came to see William with Roe, she would blame her.

Is she too confident in herself? Compared with the tension of Selina, Roe was calm. He pointed his thumb in his left hand and said seriously, "I'm five years old."

Five years old, if it was Vivian and his children, now he was only three years old. It seemed that he was wrong. William took his eyes back and didn't look at him anymore. His indifferent voice said, "Selina, what do you want to interview?"

"I'm not hurried. Eat first." Selina saw that Roe had been fooling around, and felt relieved. She was not even as calm as a three-year-old child.

Fortunately, William did not ask again.

"There's no need." William rejected her kindness directly.

"But we haven't had a meal yet, have we?" Selina pushed Roe out.

William looked at the small explosive head with sunglasses. He didn't know why his heart couldn't be hardened. Let it go. He's just a child.

He made a phone call and ordered three takeaways.

"Well, pudding likes sweet food." Selina did not forget to remind him. She thought men seldom like sweets. William shouldn't doubt it.

It's just that this caught William's attention. "He like sweet food?"

"I don't like it." Roe's face got red. He refused to admit his shortcomings. Everyone said that the boy who liked sweet food was not promising.

William nodded his head and she didn't know what he was thinking. His eyes were deep and disturbing.

Selina also found that she said the wrong thing. Vivian didn't like sweet food, but Roe liked sweet food. He must have inherited William's gene.

Last time, she seemed to have speculated that. She was becoming more and more absent.

“William, take care of the pudding for me. I’ll buy a cake.” She found an excuse to leave her time alone for the two of them.

Out of the office, Selina just breathed a sigh of relief. As soon as she went out, she met Vivian who went upstairs.

“Selina, why are you here?” Vivian didn’t see the little boy behind her. Suddenly she realized where it was. She went tight.

“Where’s Pudding?”

In sensitive places, she usually called Roe’s nickname.

“Well, I haven’t interviewed William, so I want to take a chance. I didn’t expect that he was really there.” Selina suddenly got crazy. How could she happen to come up at this time?

“You leave the pudding at home alone?” This was the last prayer of Vivian. Roe was a clever child. She sometimes had to go out to handle her work. He would stay at home alone and would not run around.

But looking at Selina’s guilty expression, she began to get nervous.

“What’s the matter, Vivian?” Sherry followed, her eyes constantly looking back and forth on Vivian and Selina. She hadn’t found out what she wanted. Now she saw the tense look of the two of them.

There must be secret between them.

Vivian almost forgot that Sherry was still there, she frowned and said, “Sherry, I’m ok. I have something to discuss with Selina.

Go to work first.”

Then she took Selina to the lounge.

Sherry was eager to follow Vivian, but the door of the lounge was glass, she would also be found, so she had to turn to her desk.

Huh, Vivian's really hypocritical. I treat her as my friend, now she forgets me.

Vivian just came back to the restroom ahead of time, but she didn't dare to be careless. She lowered her voice and asked, "Selina, tell me, where is Roe now?"

Chapter136 making him angry on purpose

"Calm down a little, and listen to me." When Selina saw Vivian, she felt guilty for a while. What should she do? Say it or not? She would be certainly angry if she told the truth. If she lied, she must return to pick up Roe.

When Vivian saw she's guilty expression, her heart was desperate. Her lips were trembling. She held a trace of fluke and asked, "Selina, did you leave Roe in it?"

Looking at Vivian's faltering body, she quickly reached out to stabilize her. She no longer concealed her plan with Roe and told Vivian everything.

She made sure that Roe would not be discovered by William.

But Vivian couldn't calm down any more. What she was thinking now was that Roe was staying with William. Her face turned white pale. Suddenly, she pushed Selina and ran to William's office.

There was only one thought in her heart. She must bring Roe out.

"Vivi, calm down first. Roe will be found out if you go in like this." Selina hurriedly pulled Vivian back.

"How? How can you leave Roe to him? If he knows Roe was his son, what should I do? No, I must bring Roe out." Vivian was already a little nervous and incoherent. She didn't care about anything now, she just wanted to take Roe out.

“Vivi, I know you are worried, but if you rush in and let William doubt about it, then how can you take Roe out?” Selina couldn’t help raising her voice, hoping Vivian could calm down and think about it.

Vivian seemed to suddenly realize this and something took away all her strength. As long as she thought that William would know the truth, her hands and feet were cold, “What can I do? Selina? Roe cannot be known by him. I can’t lose Roe.”

“Vivi, I’m sorry, I didn’t think about it.” Selina said with great regret that she did not consider her fear.

Vivian closed her eyes and shook her head. “I’m sorry. I shouldn’t be angry with you. It’s not your fault.”

It’s her own fault. It’s her selfishness to take Roe’s comforting words as his sincere words. She was the one who was afraid that Roe would go to see William. She had no right to stop Roe and William from meeting.

But if William knew Roe’s existence, he would take Roe away from her by all means.

Then what she had worked hard would really vanish.

“Don’t be so pessimistic. Roe is very smart. He knows he’s coming in disguise, and William doesn’t find out. I’ll take him out now.” Selina was also a little upset and comforted her.

Vivian also knew that it was too abrupt to take away Roe now. William would doubt it. Moreover, Roe wanted it. Why should she destroy it? If he really knew the truth, she would find another way.

This is what Roe hopes, isn’t it?

With those ideas in mind, Vivian also calmed down, “Selina, there’s no need to tell Roe that I know this, just do as you said.” “Are you OK?” Selina was still a little uneasy about her.

“I’m fine. I’m too nervous.” Vivian shook her head again and said. There was persistence in her eyes.

Selina nodded and said nothing. “I’ll buy a cake first.”

“Well, I’m going to work first. I’ll be doubted if I stay too long.” Vivian adjusted her mood and showed a forced smile.

“Good.” Selina hesitated for a moment and got up to leave.

She would not let William discover Roe’s identity and she would bring Roe back safely.

The two people in the office didn’t know that.

Roe looked at William boldly and seemed to think that the man in front of him was unqualified to be his father.

William was not angry. He let the little boy in front of him look at himself and calmly read the documents in his hand.

After all, Roe was still young, he had not experienced the tempering even if he was mature. He couldn’t help clearing his throat and asking, “Uncle, can I ask you some questions?”

William slowly put down the document in his hand, looked at the exaggerated wig and said in a low voice, “If you want to ask, you should show your face first.”

The sun was really strong outside, but it was not dazzling at all in the office, and there was a pair of sunglasses on his small nose.

It was suspicious.

Roe pushed the sunglasses on the bridge of his nose and answered, “Uncle, don’t you think it’s awesome?”

William glanced at him lightly and said, “I don’t think so.”

“I think it’s very good. You see, my hairstyle looks like my father’s. I don’t need to braid it when I get up in the morning. Many girls like it very much.”

Roe seemed to make William angry on purpose, he stretched out his fleshy little hand and touched the hair beside his ears.

He had heard from his aunt that his father didn’t like men dressed in strange clothes. He thought it was girlish. Although he thought so, he still wanted to see his father’s reaction.

As expected, William’s straight eyebrows were frowned, and his cold voice was with a trace of unhappiness that he didn’t understand. “Didn’t your parents tell you that men should be more serious?”

William felt that the little boy in front of him should not be dressed like this.

But he couldn’t say it clearly for a while.

Roe acted if he didn’t understand, he pouted, “But Uncle, I’m still a kid.”

As if to show his innocence, he blinked with his big soft eyes towards William.

It was too early for him to know these things, but he just couldn’t help but want to teach him a lesson, “I know it’s a wig.”

.”” Roe immediately stopped the action of braiding his hair. He approached the tall man with his short legs. He was not as tall as the table. He still tried to look up at him, “Uncle, you haven’t answered my question yet.”

William looked at Roe, who was not as tall as the table. He still tried to look at him with his little head up hard. This stubborn look made him absent for a moment. A few days ago, a little woman looked at him stubbornly like this.

But William wanted to take off the little boy’s glasses and see if his eyes were as stubborn and unyielding as the bright ones he remembered.

Roe didn't expect that William would reach for his sunglasses. He quickly backed up and said, "Uncle, it is not serious of you to take other people's glasses without their consent."

Chapter137 learning for practice

He didn't expect Roe would answer like that. William looked at him with appreciation, but soon it disappeared in the dark. "What do you want to ask?"

William also found his behavior very strange, but he didn't think much about it. He thought he was too busy recently, and he met an interesting little guy, so he also relaxed.

Hearing that, he couldn't help but show an innocent smile. "Uncle, what kind of man will abandon his wife and son?"

William looked at the smiling face for a long time, only thought there was something wrong with his parents. He said in a flat voice, "No matter what happens to a man, there is no reason to abandon his wife and his son. If a man is not responsible enough, he is not a man."

"I see." Roe nodded suddenly. So, Dad, you are not a man.

William suddenly got up and went to Roe. He raised his hand as if to touch his disordered explosive wig.

Roe was stunned, as if he was still enjoying the feeling of touch that was different from his mother's.

The feeling of being touched by his father turned out to be like this. His father's hand was so warm. The place he touched made him itching and he wanted to stretch out to scratch.

The Bun's face was a little red, which was suspicious. He would never yield so easily.

"You are a man. You need to be strong to protect your mother." William didn't stay for a long time. He walked to the sofa.

Roe's little heart was beating fast, he bit his little lips, and suppressed the thrill of surging in his heart, sit beside William without any hesitation, and looked at William's tall figure through sunglasses with his bright eyes.

Dad was really tall. Will he be tall enough to protect his mother when he grows up?

But why dad's a heartbreaker?

"Uncle, do you have a girlfriend?" William looked down at him, who was waiting for an answer. He said, "Selina let you ask me about that?" "No, I'm curious. Uncle, you're excellent. There should be many girls like you."

Roe shook his head and learned from William's action. He wanted to lean on the sofa but his body was too small. When he leaned back, his short legs were also raised.

It looked funny and cute. Roe felt that he had lost face in front of William. He blushed and wanted to climb down.

Suddenly his body was soared up, and he was leaning steadily on the sofa, leaving only his little feet exposed to the edge of the sofa. He found that he was sitting on the sofa with his father in his arms.

Ah, why did he sit next to him? Roe didn't know if he was shy, his ears were hot and dry, but he didn't reject him.

"It's not something you should care about. You should focus on your study." William said slowly.

"I know. I'm about to skip to primary school. My grades are not bad." Roe was eager to show himself that he almost said what he was still in a pre-school class, and he quickly said he wanted to skip a grade.

With his clever mind, it was proper for him to skip a grade, but his mother didn't want him to work so hard, and wanted him to experience the happy time of kindergarten for several years.

Although it was not much fun, he still pretended to be happy for his mother's sake.

William was not surprised, because he often skipped the grade when he was in primary school. He thought it was the result that he should have, "Read more books and broaden your horizons."

But he forgot that few children could skip the grade.

There's a kind of people who thought everyone was whiz kid.

Not getting the praise, Roe was still a little frustrated, he was muttering, "I'm still a child, I've tried very hard, OK?"

When his mother knew that he could skip the grade, she praised him several times and rewarded him and took him out to play in the evening.

William saw the small sad head beside him. He smiled and didn't speak. He knew that pudding wanted to be rewarded, but his parents' rewards were enough. He needed to adapt it and grow.

At this time, Selina took a small cake box and hurried in from the door. He saw Roe sitting next to William. Her eyes almost widened. Fortunately, she reacted quickly and pretended that nothing had happened.

"Pudding, your parents call me and ask me to take you back first."

Roe immediately understood that it was time to leave. Suddenly, he found that time flew fast. Before he felt it, he had to be separated from the man beside him.

He forgot his original intention to see William.

William's cold dark eyes glanced at her. "Don't you want an interview?"

“I’m really sorry. William, pudding’s mother wants to see him. It seems that there is something urgent. How about our interview tomorrow?” Selina forced a smile. She would not be so soft-spoken and submissive to William at ordinary times.

For Roe.

Roe cleverly climbed down from the sofa, holding his small hands tightly. It seemed that he was hiding a certain mood, and he said in a low voice, “Uncle, I will go first. See you next time.”

He didn’t know when he would see him next time, or maybe he wouldn’t have a chance to see him in the future.

Looking at Roe’s inexplicable depression, William felt like he had been hit by someone. When he came to himself, his hand had fallen on Roe’s shoulder.

He didn’t take it back immediately. He took out a card from the card box with his other hand and put it on Roe’s hand. Not as usual, he said gently, “Call me if you want to come to me.”

Selina was shocked. What’s happening? She just went out for less than an hour. They got along well with each other.

Is this the power of kinship?

“Well, I know, uncle.” Roe immediately put on a happy smile, and nodded his head hard and carefully put away his business card.

“Roe, hurry up, or your mother can hardly wait.” Selina began to urge, feeling that something more terrible might happen if he stayed.

Roe nodded, waved to William and said, “Goodbye, uncle.” William nodded in response.

Roe happily took Selina’s hand and left.

Vivian stood at the corner and looked at the smile on Roe's face. Her heart was sour. Maybe she should listen to Selina.

Chapter 138 taboos of officials

Looking at Roe, who had spent so much time seeing William, Vivian had a jealous feeling.

It seemed that the most important thing of herself had been divided in half.

She knew that she shouldn't have such an idea. After all, William was Roe's father, but she was still a little jealous.

However, she was soon relieved. As long as Roe was happy, she would be happy.

In the garden, Angie took breadcrumbs and threw them into the pool angrily, attracting a group of fish to compete for food.

Vanessa shook her head and said, "Angie, if you feed like this, the fish will die."

"I don't care. Buy some new fish if they die." Instead of stopping feeding, Angie grabbed a lot of food and spilled it in.

The fish was full and happy, but she was not.

"The fish didn't make you unhappy. I can tell that they're valuable to your dad. You'd better stop at it." Vanessa knew that she was unhappy.

However, if the living things die in an official's house, it means bad luck.

For the koi fish in this pool, a servant was specially assigned to serve them at home.

Kai symbolized auspiciousness. Her husband often invited his colleagues to watch it.

Angie knew it in her heart and she didn't dare to really let the koi die. She was still afraid of her father, she said unhappily, "Mom, I'm so sad. You still care about these Koi. Am I not as good as a fish?"

“That’s nonsense. You are my only daughter, and also the only daughter in our family. You’re the apple of my eye.” Vanessa pretended to be angry.

Angie vented and threw the rest of the crumbs on the ground. “Mom, someone bullied me.”

“Who dares to bully you? Mom will help you out.” Vanessa still took Angie’s hand and put it on her own. Since knowing that his daughter suffered such tribulation, she had been painful.

She could not see her daughter suffer the grievances.

“It’s about that bitch. How did you tell her last time? Why didn’t it work? Now Vivian is still working in the office.” Angie was angry at this.

Vanessa was very smart. Because of her cleverness, she didn’t act as a shrew for the first time.

“My child, I’ve told her not to stay with William. I don’t know she was such a shameless woman.”

Angie was holding her hand and shaking constantly. She said in a coquettish and angry way, “Mom, it didn’t work. She thought you were afraid of her.”

“Don’t worry.” Vanessa patted her on the back of the hand, and there was a flash of light in her eyes. She showed politeness to her first. If Vivian was still so disrespectful, she had some way to deal with her.

But she was worried about her daughter more. Vanessa asked with concern, “Angie, I remember you have invited William for dinner. How is that?”

When it came to William, Angie became sad and frowned, “What can I do? Since I said that, William has been ignoring me.

Yesterday, I ordered dozens of lunches for his employees.”

"I'm still hungry and waiting for him to eat. At last, he went out with Selina and Vivian." "It turns out that you are not willing to go out because of this these two days." Vanessa nodded.

"Then what do you want me to do? I can't do it." Angie was arrogant all the time. She made friends with Vivian because of her good temper. Now Vivian suddenly didn't act as before, she was unwilling.

Moreover, the woman that she had looked down upon now had been staying with the man she loved. She couldn't bear it.

"You are still too young." Vanessa shook her head and said, "Men don't like women's sharp temperament. You just only push him further. At last, other women get into the hole."

"Mom, what do you think I should do?" At the thought that William might be with other women, Angie felt that she couldn't breathe out.

"Why do you like him so much? What about other men?" Vanessa admitted that William was an excellent man, but there were still many excellent men.

Even though Angie had experienced things like that, it was possible for her to conceal it.

Angie immediately said unwillingly, "Mom, didn't I tell you that I only love William? Besides, other men were relying on their family and doing bad things outside, I despise them."

Vanessa said with disapproval, "Look at you. I haven't said anything about William. You are so anxious to protect him." The present society ran on connections. Even if they didn't do business, they couldn't avoid the rules.

"Mom, what can I do? Is William still angry about it? I dare not look for him now. Dad was urging me, and there is not much time."

Angie was also worried about this. She could wait, but her father didn't have much time for her and William.

If William didn't want to come, then her father would find someone to meet her at once. She didn't want to have a date with those men.

"He cared that you beat the woman. Talk to Vivian and William." It was the point.

"Mom, you want me to make up with that hypocritical woman? I don't want it."

Angie refused Vanessa's proposal without thinking. She couldn't stand it for a second. Vivian's existence was constantly reminding her of her original shame and betrayal.

"If you really care about William, then you should do that. If you don't like William, I won't force you, but you should go to blind date with the person introduced by me."

Chapter 139 two dead Koi

Now there were only two ways for her to choose, either going to have a blind date at home or staying with William. Of course, Angie chose the latter without hesitation. "Mom, I don't want to have a blind date. I really love William."

"Since you like him so much, you should learn to be patient. No cross, no crown." This was her experience as a mother. Despite her outer performance, she had swallowed up all kinds of grievances before.

"Mom, if William forgives me, does it mean he cares about Vivian or not?" Angie felt sad for a while. She didn't want to show weakness in front of Vivian, or being trampled in front of her.

Vanessa analyzed for her, "Not necessarily, men care more about the power and chips in their hands. You know that she had stayed with William, and you beat her. You're hitting him in the face."

Angie agreed with that. If William liked Vivian, how could he agree to stay with her again? She thought that she was too angry at that time, but she didn't want to continue to be insincere with Vivian.

She was really in a quandary.

After all, Angie was her daughter. Vanessa knew what she's thinking.

"Angie, you think it's against your heart to play fake sisterhood with Vivian, or you can change your mind and let her watch you stay with William. Isn't it the best revenge?"

With Vanessa's help, Angie suddenly knew how to do it and happily held her arm, she said, "Mom, you're clever. As long as I'm with William, she must be angry with me."

"Don't torture your father's fish now." Vanessa showed a doting smile.

Angie was embarrassed and spit out her tongue and said, "Mom, you can't tell Dad about it, or he will blame me." "You are so impatient when you are in trouble. Just calm down and think about it. In fact, there is nothing to worry about. No

matter how big things are, there will always be solutions. Don't forget your identity. That kind of bitch can't be compared with you."

Vanessa's casual words classified Vivian as the bottom of the society.

"I know Mom." Angie showed a sweet smile and there was some malice in her eyes. Vivian was just a bitch. If it wasn't for William, Vivian would not even be a friend with her.

Now she still wanted to take a man from her. She's a bitch. And the lowliness in her bones could never be rid of.

Angie's eyes swept casually into the pool, her face suddenly changed, and she hurriedly pulled the sleeve of Vanessa, and said with some fear, "Mom, two fish have eaten too much and they're dead."

Vanessa also became a little nervous. She quickly came to check it. As expected, there were two big Koi turning their belly.

There were not many fish in the pool. Two of them were dead. It was too late to buy two.

Moreover, this variety of Koi had not been raised in this city for many years.

“Mom, what can I do? Dad will come back soon. If he sees two dead fish, I’m doomed.”

Angie knew how much he cared about the fish. Now they were really dead, and she was scared.

Once a fish was sick, dad gave the servant a hit on her leg. After throwing it out, no one dared to ask that servant to work.

Although she was miserable, but she also felt that the servant deserved it. It was she who did not pay attention to them, which also let her understand the importance of these fish to her father.

Usually, she didn’t dare to tease the fish easily.

“Why don’t you remember that? They’re dead because of the servant’s carelessness.” Vanessa soon thought of an idea. She had found scapegoats.

Angie immediately understood the meaning of Vanessa and nodded, “I understand.”

Once she thought her mother was just an official’s wife who maintained her social life. Now she knew her mother more. It was not by going to the beauty parlor that mom could have the ‘achievements’ today.

She must listen to her mother more in the future.

Alan came back to know that two of his precious Koi had died. He immediately became furious and dragged the frightened servant out.

Those two fish were given to him by other colleagues. Now that the colleague was his boss, he would be responsible for it if he knew that the fish were dead.

The servant deserved it.

He must ask someone to buy two alike fish.

Angie was also afraid and took a look at Vanessa. Although she was the only child in the family, she couldn't avoid a slap in the face if he knew it was her who did this.

Fortunately, mom knew how to deal with it.

Vanessa reassured her and let her not to be too obvious.

After all, Alan finally had time to ask about Angie. "Angie, what's the matter with William? Doesn't he want to be engaged to you? Why hasn't he come here for such a long time?"

Angie said in a coquettish way, "Dad, just give me some time."

Looking at his only daughter, Alan's serious eyebrows and eyes also softened a little, "Well, but you had better be quick." "I haven't told William yet." Angie couldn't say that William wouldn't come.

Alan deliberately reminded her, "Now Dad is at a critical juncture. Don't make mistakes now."

When Vanessa heard Alan's words, she was very happy. She could not help but go up and say, "Alan, have you put on the agenda?"

"Almost." When it came to his political career, Alan showed a trace of pride. He was less than 50 years old and he had been promoted two times in five years. Not everyone had his fortune.

Soa, he cared a lot about the koi in the yard.

There was a little superstition and sustenance in the minds of officials.

Vanessa immediately put her hands together and said excitedly in the east direction, "Great, it's the blessing of god." "Vanessa, it hasn't come down yet. Don't talk to outsiders casually."

Although Alan said this, he did not stop Vanessa's action. He took a look at his more and more beautiful daughter. He also pointed out, "Thanks to Angie this time."

Chapter140 hold on to William

"Dad, it's all about your compacity. What does it have to do with me?"

Angie asked and was puzzled. Absolutely, she was hoping to help her father, but she knew nothing about the official business.

She did not know it until her father said it on his own initiative today.

"William is really promising. Originally, there was another person who was promoted this time. His background was not worse than me, but the leader knows William."

Alan didn't say the whole thing, but they had already understood his words.

"You mean that the key to your promotion is William." Vanessa couldn't believe it. William was just a lawyer. How would he know Alan's leader?

There must be some problems in it.

How could Alan not understand his wife's idea? He had been worked in the officialdom for many years.

He just waved his hand and said, "I've checked it out. I don't know how he gets to know the leader, but my leader looks up to him."

Then he said to Angie solemnly, "Angie, since you and William fall in love each other, you should know how to do the later things."

“Dad, I see.” Angie was miserable in her heart. If William really loved her, she was certainly the happiest person. She could not only help her father, but also make their relationship close between William and her family.

She could kill two birds with one stone. She began to regret why she hit Vivian so impulsively.

“Well, don’t run around if there’s nothing to do. Now your every move is in the eye of the censors, which is also the standard for promotion.” Speaking of his official position, Alan’s tone was harsh.

“We all understand.” Vanessa said in a warm voice. “It’s late in the day. Let’s go to have a rest first.”

“Well.” Alan also agreed with her.

“Angie, go to have a rest first.” Vanessa let her go back to the room first.

Angie nodded and walked upstairs with a heavy heart. It seemed that she could not run away with apology to Vivian.

Thinking of apologizing to Vivian in front of William, she felt the bones all over her body hurt. For her father’s promotion, she had to lower her head again.

When her dad’s business was settled, she would make his life a living hell.

Vivian, who was in the apartment, suddenly shuddered. She looked at the weather outside. It didn’t rain. How could she feel a burst of cold air blowing up for no reason?

After returning home from work, Roe had taken his explosive head off and wiped his mole, and he was excited to say it.

“Roe, why are you so happy today?” Vivian pretended to know nothing.

Roe was afraid to see Vivian, and he said in a vague voice, “No, mum, auntie took me to eat delicious cakes today.”

Selina found that Roe had left the topic to herself. She also knew that Vivian had known it for a long time. She was more embarrassed to lie, but she could only nod her head hard. "Yes."

One couldn't do something bad, and couldn't let people catch it even if he did something bad.

Vivian just touched his little head and said, "Remember not to eat too much sweets."

"I know Mom." Roe did not dare to express his excitement. The card hidden in his pocket looked like a hot potato. He was very ashamed.

Mom would be disappointed if she knew that he secretly ran to see his father. He just wanted to question why he had to abandon his wife and son.

But Dad behaved as if he didn't know it, he even thought about whether to give him a chance.

How sad it would be for mother to know that his mind was so uncertain.

So, he decided not to go to see his father secretly.

"Mom, I will be obedient in the future." Roe's childish voice said softly.

He was reassuring his mother and reminding himself.

Vivian was shocked, as if she understood the meaning of Roe's words, she sighed softly and said in a gentle voice, "Roe, you don't need to guarantee anything to me, I just want you to be happy."

Roe looked at Vivian with big eyes like black pearls, and seriously said, "Mom, I won't be happy unless you're happy." "I'm very happy." Vivian was moved and gently held him in her arms. She was satisfied with her son who loved her so much.

Selina's eyes were red for a while, but she couldn't stand it. "Well. My eyes are red."

Roe's small head came out of Vivian's arms. "Don't be unhappy, aunt. I will protect you too."

“Come, let me hug you, I will not be sad.” Selina wanted him to come quickly.

Roe took a look at Vivian first, and got a smiling look. Then he walked with his short legs and rushed into Selina’s arms like a shell.

Selina liked this kind of strong hug. “Oh, you’re a little warm boy. My old heart almost melts.”

“Auntie, you’re as young as my mother.”

Roe’s words made Selina feel comfortable all over. Her love to him was worth. “You’re also very handsome.”

Vivian looked at the two people flattering each other, shook her head and laughed, “It’s so late, should we go to bed?” Hearing she wanted to sleep, Selina reluctantly let go of Roe, “Go to sleep quickly, my little boy.”

“Auntie, I’m a man.” Roe kept his chest up.

Selina nodded and said, “Well, a man without hair.”

“I’ve grown a lot. I’ve grown a lot on my head.” Roe didn’t understand why his aunt always said that he didn’t have long hair. He had a lot of hair, didn’t it count?

Now it’s Selina’s turn to be embarrassed. How could she explain? This was not that hair. “OK, you’re a little man.”

Roe grudgingly agreed with Selina’s words. After all, he was still young and needed to be as tall as his father to be a man.

“Selina!” Roe was too young to know so much, but he insisted that all people treat him as a man.

Selina snorted as if she didn't hear it. Now please call her deaf Selina.

Vivian went to bed with Roe first. Sometimes, Selina was the same as Roe. The two children who hadn't grown up were good at their feelings.