

dear lawyer 141

## Chapter 141 Under her custody

The next day, Vivian received an unexpected call.

She had heard no news about Yvonne for several days. Yvonne asked her out to meet her alone.

After thinking about it, Vivian agreed to Yvonne's request. Since she had been in charge of the matter, there was no reason to give up halfway. Moreover, she was very concerned about the final result of the case.

When the lunch break came, she found an excuse to go out alone.

The place appointed by Yvonne was not far from the building where she worked.

She could see Yvonne was still wearing sunglasses, and she was a little tired, sitting by the window, waiting for her quietly.

Vivian stepped up a bit, pushed open the door and went in and sat opposite Yvonne.

"Vivian, I'm sorry to trouble you."

Vivian shook her head, "It's OK. What can I do for you?"

After waiting for a while, Yvonne took out a U-disk from the side bag and put it on the table and pushed it to Vivian. "I know if my case can be a success only by the help of you. This is the recording and photo evidence I got."

"It's only my duty. Since you have evidence, it's better to give it to the lawyer."

Vivian didn't take it right away. She didn't even look at the U disk. Instead, she looked at Yvonne, who was too calm, with her clear eyes.

She was just a recorder. Isn't it unusual to give her such important evidence? They just met each other. They were not friends. At most, they were two familiar strangers.

Yvonne still said what she knew calmly.

"You're kind-hearted and can understand my difficulties. Originally, it should be given to the lawyer, but I receive the news that my lawyer has been bought off by someone, and the evidence is nothing to her."

Is it Amy who was bribed?

She didn't know why, she thought there were many contradictions in this sentence. Since she found that her lawyer had been bribed, why not change a lawyer? Instead, she went to her for help.

And she didn't think that Amy would ruin her career for a little benefit. Since Amy could be a gold lawyer, there must be many temptations she had to face. If Amy had any problems, William would have found out for a long time and wouldn't let her stay until now.

She still remembered William's meaningful eyes when she asked him to take charge of Yvonne's divorce case. Now it seemed to remind herself intentionally.

So Yvonne's behavior was even stranger.

Vivian calmed down and said in a calm voice, "I'm sorry, Yvonne, it's no use giving the U disk to me. If you think your lawyer has problems, you can ask William. I'm sure William will deal with it for you."

She was more inclined to believe what William said now.

Yvonne's eyes flashed behind her sunglasses. Unexpectedly, Vivian would refuse her, and Yvonne's voice slowed down a lot.

"I know what you're worried about. I can save a lot of trouble by going to William for trouble, but you should also know that William will not accept my case, and he will only give it to his subordinates."

Her voice paused, and she said, "Of course, I don't judge William, but it's inevitable that there will be new trouble. I mean, I hope you can help me to give this U disk to the lawyer you trust, so we don't have to bother William, right?"

Vivian simply replied to her, "I'm sorry, Yvonne, I can't help you, and I believe that every lawyer in our firm has his own professionalism and won't do such a thing."

Yvonne sighed sadly, took off her sunglasses, and finally exposed her face to Vivian.

Vivian exclaimed, "Yvonne..."

"That's the price of getting important evidence."

Today, Yvonne put on a heavy make-up, but she still couldn't cover up the purple marks on the corner of her eyes. There were also some puffy marks on her cheekbones. She raised her hand and gently lifted her hair on her forehead, and there was a swallow wound on it, which looked frightening.

After Vivian saw it clearly, she put down her hair as if nothing happened, and put the sunglasses on her face to cover the scars on her face. She laughed at herself and said, "It is sorry to scare you. I really can't believe other people, so I found you."

"I didn't expect it will trouble you."

Vivian saw Yvonne's tragic scars, and she didn't know what she should say. She really sympathized with her, but was it really the reason why she looked for her?

She's not sure, "Yvonne, I really sympathize with you, but I really can't answer your request. I can help you to tell to our lawyer."

This was only what she could do. She believed that if Yvonne was really the victim, William would not really sit back and ignore.

Yvonne held the tip of the spoon and gently stirred the coffee in the cup. The sunlight refracted from the glass to the smooth spoon, reflecting a dazzling radian.

Vivian closed her eyes suddenly. She didn't know why. She seemed to see a trace of ruthlessness in Yvonne's sunglasses.

When the dazzling sunlight disappeared, she was looking at her again. There were only dark sunglasses left. She couldn't see anything.

Maybe it was her illusion, Yvonne didn't have to show her that look.

"Then I won't bother you." Finally, Yvonne didn't force Vivian.

Vivian also followed with a sigh of relief, "Then I will go to work first."

Her intuition was telling her not to get too close to Yvonne. She hid too deep, not that she could see through.

"Vivian, just wait a moment." Yvonne stopped Vivian from getting up.

In the suspicious eyes of Vivian, she took an envelope out of her pocket and put it in front of Vivian. She gently said, "Vivian, thank you. I hope you can accept it."

Vivian looked at the envelope in front of her, and thought that there must have a lot of money in it. She thought it was funny, and she smiled alittle.

In less than a month, someone gave her money twice. She was shocked.

Last time Vanessa gave her money. This time Yvonne only gave her money to express her gratitude. She didn't think she had done much, and it was not worth her bribe.

"What are you laughing at?" Seeing the inexplicable smile on Vivian's face, Yvonne also asked curiously.

“Nothing. I just thought of some funny things. Besides, I’m sorry. I can’t accept your kindness. Goodbye.” She would not stay any longer. She got up and pulled out her chair, and left without looking back.

Chapter142 a trap

Yvonne didn’t stop Vivian from leaving, but looked at her back. She was waiting for Vivian to disappear and didn’t mean to get up and leave.

It’s more like she was waiting for someone.

After a while, a tall and thin man came with a cap, wearing a brown collar windbreaker in hot summer. His whole body was wrapped in it, leaving only a mouth to talk.

He kept on walking and went straight to the place where Vivian had just sat and sat down.

Yvonne looked at the street view outside the glass, but said to the man in front of her, “It’s all done.” “Make sure there’s no problem.” The man’s low voice was like a chicken pinched by a man, which made people uncomfortable.

Yvonne took her eyes back and saw the man smile smugly. There was a flash of disgust in her eyes, but she covered it up. She raised her chin and said, “I have given you the money. And watch your mouth.”

She had long known that Vivian wouldn’t accept the money, and the money in the envelope was also prepared for the man opposite. If Vivian took the U disk, she wouldn’t use the second method, just because Vivian didn’t know her situation.

“Hey, don’t worry, Yvonne. I promise I won’t say anything.” Seeing the thick envelope in front of him, he didn’t care about Yvonne’s arrogant attitude. He greedily took it up and stuffed it into the pocket of his clothes.

Yvonne was still worried, “Let me have a look at the picture first.” “No problem. I took more than one hundred pictures.” He put the camera in front of her.

Yvonne opened the photo album, and every picture was basically a picture of her talking with Vivian. When she took the money and pushed it to Vivian, the man purposely zoomed in and magnified the picture to let people see more clearly how much money was in her envelope.

She was satisfied with the last few photos. No matter whether Vivian took the money or not, as long as these photos were publicized, everyone would only think that Vivian took the money.

As for why she did this, it was natural that some people had told her to do so. Vivian had offended the wrong people.

“Well, when I get the news, you can send out the photos.” Yvonne returned the camera to him.

“No problem, remember to ask me if you still need help. I promise to give you a 20% discount.” The man’s mouth was full of fetid smell.

Yvonne frowned several times. She didn’t want to say a word more to such an inferior person. Before she got up and left, she said, “If it fails, you know the consequences.”

“Don’t worry. I understand the rules.” The man’s sharp laughter made the eardrum ache.

Yvonne couldn’t stay for a second and she left.

Vivian, who returned to the office, went back to her desk absently. Layla called her several times, but she didn’t respond.

Layla could only push her, “Vivi, what’s wrong with you?”

“Layla?” Vivian was still thinking about Yvonne’s intention to find her. She couldn’t be at ease.

Layla was thinking carefully but didn’t find out what happened to Vivian. “Yes, I’ve called you several times. What are you doing out at noon? It’s like losing your soul when you come back.”

“I’m fine. I’m just going to meet a friend.” Vivian didn’t want Layla to worry about it, so she found a reason to prevaricate.

Layla acted like an anothomaniac woman. "Your boyfriend? Oh, he is really gentle."

"No," Vivian mentioned casually, "by the way, how was Yvonne's case last time?"

Hearing the case, Layla said with some frustration, "What else can we do? Amy is in charge of the case now. According to Sherry's words, it should be difficult to deal with it."

Vivian was very worried and pretended to be curious, "Yvonne doesn't come to the office. Amy doesn't seem to care about it."

Layla thought for a moment and said, "I'm not sure about that, but it is true that Yvonne hasn't been here. If I were Yvonne, I would go to the office ten times a day."

Layla's words also attracted Vivian's attention. Yvonne really had an ulterior motive. It was likely that it was her or someone in the office behind her. No matter which one, it was the result she did not want to see.

No, she must tell William about it.

"Vivi, you don't need to care about Yvonne's case. This morning, I heard Amy call Yvonne." Layla didn't understand what Vivian was nervous about.

Vivian immediately grabbed Layla's hand and asked, "What did she say?"

"It seems that his husband is not going to divorce her. They are negotiating in private." Layla recalled and said.

"What?!" Vivian sat back in the chair without any spirit. Yvonne asked her to meet her, but she didn't say that. Why did she choose her?

"Vivi, I have another important thing to tell you..."

Layla had not finished saying that, the voice of Alex had come.

“Vivi, come in for a moment.”

Vivian didn't hear Layla's words, she just heard Alex calling her, “Layla, let me go first. Talk about it later.”

“Well, then you can go.” Layla estimated that Alex's words should be the same as hers.

Vivian tried to cheer herself up, she took a deep breath at the door, then pushed the glass door open, and went in, “Can I help you, Alexander?”

In order to avoid suspicion, she was now called him Alexander in the office.

“Well, if you want to sit down, what would you like to drink?” Alexander said with a smile.

When Vivian saw Alex's relaxed expression, she also felt relieved. This meant that what Alexander was going to say should not be a big deal. She sat down at the desk obediently, “Thanks. I'm not thirsty. What do you call me?”

“Oh, that's nothing. It's not a big deal. It's that you're going to a party with William in the evening.” Alexander said.

It was undoubtedly an amazing bomb to Vivian. She immediately responded and said, “Alex, it's not suitable for me.”

“I know it must be awkward for you to go to such an important occasion, but this time it was required to take a partner. It's not suitable for a man to follow him either.” Alexander grasped his hair helplessly.

“Doesn't he have a girlfriend?”

Vivian gently reminded the existence of Angie. She had told Vanessa that she would not have too much to do with William. It would be bad if she was seen by acquaintances of Angie.



Chapter143 this is business

"I don't know about it." Alex thought Vivian was not easy to explain to her boyfriend, and he said seriously, "Vivi, this is business." Hearing that it was public affair, she could not make excuses, and could only accept it, "Ok, I understand."

When Alexander heard Vivian's promise, he put on a smile immediately and said comfortingly, "Don't worry. William will stand beside you this time, you will be OK."

Vivian said in her heart silently, it was William who let her in danger, but she didn't dare to say it. She just asked, "Alex, may I ask you who let me go to the party?"

Alexander, with a very prescient expression, said, "William gave me the hard job. Naturally, I want to think about his safety, you know."

Yes, she knew. She didn't know a shit.

Vivian was angered to spit blood. Because she had a "boyfriend", so she wouldn't covet William.

"Alex, thank you so much!"

Alexander still couldn't understand Vivian's irony. He thought that she was thanking him for giving her such a good chance to see the world. He was embarrassed and answered, "You're welcome. You should go back earlier today and change your clothes, and William will pick you up."

"I see." Vivian came out of Alex's office.

Several 'cold arrows' shot towards her, and Vivian finally knew why she felt the air conditioning was extremely cold when she came back to the office. It turned out that they all knew that the 'lucky one' today was her.

So she was unwilling to make air conditioning, she also did not want to go to the party, let them go if they wanted.

Layla ran over and winked and said, "You should also know that, Vivi." "Yeah." She was trolled by Alexander.

Layla slapped Vivian on the back and said solemnly, "Vivi, although William is really charming, I believe you can control it."

"Oh, come on." Vivian couldn't stand Layla's 'iron palm'. She was almost beat down. Layla was really lusty.

Layla said sheepishly, "Hey, I'm sorry, Vivi, I'm so excited that I didn't control my strength." "Well, I'm just kidding." Vivian said with a wave of her hand.

Sherry came up with a pile of documents and said in a jealous voice, "I really envy you that you can accompany William to attend such an important occasion in the evening."

Why can Vivian go to the party but she can't? Although she was still an apprentice lawyer now, she could enter the firm as a formal lawyer after graduation. Vivian was still an assistant no matter how hard she tried.

She was not reconciled.

"Sherry, why don't you tell Alex to let him give you the chance?" Layla curled her mouth and said. She just wanted to go out with William instead of Vivi.

"What are you talking about, Layla?" Sherry took a worried look at Vivian and saw that she was not angry, so she continued, "How can a secretary's decision be changed by a small apprentice lawyer?"

It had no problem with her words, but it was interesting to think about it carefully. She couldn't influence Alexander's decision, while Vivian could push off the party or let her go.

"Sherry, you..." Layla also wanted to say something unpleasant, which was interrupted by Vivian.

"Sherry, this is my job, and I can only listen to my boss's arrangement." It meant she couldn't put off it.

Sherry gave a forced smile, "You're right, as employees, we still have to abide by our duties, right?"

Listen to her boss? She just wanted to go with William. Vivian was the most hypocritical woman she had ever met.

Vivian smiled and didn't answer.

Sherry also found that she seemed to say too much, and found an excuse to leave.

Layla said, "Don't mind her."

"Well, hurry up and work." Vivian didn't take Sherry's words into her heart. She only thought that she was young and had not really experienced much in the society.

When she understood that, she would know that many things couldn't be rejected if she wanted to.

When Vivian went back to her desk and looked at the computer desk, her mind was empty and she couldn't do anything at all.

Her mind was full of Yvonne's words.

After thinking about it for a long time, she still didn't know her intention.

It's an hour before she left work.

Vivian glanced at the bottom right corner of the desktop, and there were many new messages of the group. It must be Layla and Selina who were chatting excitedly again. Suddenly, she thought of William's account number.

Anyway, I'm not in the mood to work now. I'd better tell him about today.

Vivian said that she had already opened the dialog box, hesitated for a few seconds, and she was still typing a few words and sent out.

[William?] After that, there was the silence. Vivian wondered whether she was too dependent on William, and whether William was busy and didn't have time to reply.

Or he didn't want to reply.

This problem bothered her to get off work, but she didn't wait for William's response. Vivian turned off the computer in disappointment.

As soon as she got out of the building, she heard the cell phone in her bag ring. It seemed that someone knew that she was going downstairs and made a phone call deliberately.

Vivian looked at it. It was William. She answered it unwillingly, "Hello?"

William, who was at the other end of the phone, didn't expect Vivian would be so sad. After a pause, he said lightly, "Come down to the parking lot."

Vivian was eager to refuse. Thinking of Yvonne, she gave in and said, "I see." William must be a devil sent by hell to punish her.

After receiving the call, Vivian looked around like a thief. No one noticed her and then she walked towards the lower floor of the parking lot.

It didn't take long to find the conspicuous parking space of William.

She walked quickly, opened the door, and quickly got in. She glanced around uneasily and made sure no one saw it before she dared to relax.

William looked at a series of actions of Vivian, which like a guilty thief. His eyelids was twitching and he said in a cold voice, "Are you a thief?"

"No." Vivian answered in a daze.

William said in a teasing tone, "Then, why are you hiding?"

Vivian wanted to roll her eyes at him, but she dared not. She moved her lips and did not contradict.

William's tall body suddenly leaned over.

"What are you doing?" Vivian immediately shrank back.

Chapter 144 she's a decoy

William's dark eyes glared at her and answered, "Tie your safety belt." With the sound of his voice, the seat belt was tied with a click.

Vivian found out that she had misunderstood, and said with a red face, "I'm sorry."

William found that Vivian was like a frightened bird from the beginning, she was nervous as if she had met something, and he asked in a low voice, "What's the matter?"

"Can we leave here first?" Vivian wanted to talk to William for a long time, but she was afraid to meet an acquaintance in the parking lot.

William took a look at her nervous appearance, then he started the car and drove out of the building. The car drove smoothly on the road.

He asked again, "Say it."

Vivian had told William what Yvonne asked her today, what they said and what Yvonne gave. Although she was unwilling to admit it, seeing William, her uneasy heart seemed to calm down slowly.

William didn't immediately answer her. There was a dark light in his deep dark eyes, and he thought about it. But he didn't intend to explain it to Vivian, he said, "I will deal with this. Don't see that woman for the moment."

"I don't want to see her. I always feel that she is very strange. But I can't tell it. I've only met her twice. I don't know why she did this to me." Vivian referred to the fact that she and Yvonne had no revenge. Why would she do that?

"You're just a bait." That woman's goal had not been her, but another one.

Vivian looked at the man beside her questioningly. "I'm a bait. Which big fish she wants to catch?"

William just glanced at her gently, then he didn't look at her and drove the car with concentration.

Vivian still didn't understand why William looked at her like looking an idiot.

When she silently recited 'big fish' in her heart, and she immediately understood. Suddenly, she jumped up from her seat and bumped into the roof of the car. She frowned, "It hurts."

William also frowned. She didn't know whether he was concerned or reproachful. "You looks like a five-year-old child."

Vivian touched her head. She knew who William referred to. When Roe secretly went to see William, she changed her age to five. Unexpectedly, William still cared about Roe.

Is this the blood relationship between father and son?

She did not dare to think about it. She immediately pretended to be OK and said, "You mean her goal is you." William returned to his usual indifferent tone, "You're not too silly."

"I'm not stupid." Vivian protested in a small voice. Looking at his gloomy eyes, she obediently closed her mouth.

After less than two minutes of silence, Vivian asked uncontrollably, "Why she found me if her goal is you? And is her divorce case fake?"

“Her divorce is not fake, she just got better benefit from it.” There was a sharp flash in William’s eyes.

Driven by great interests, people can do many things that they cannot expect.

As long as it provides enough benefits, there will always be someone to do it.

Vivian nodded and agreed with William. Thinking that the woman wanted to do something to William, she was uneasy again. She wanted to ask, but she was afraid that her performance was too obvious and misunderstood.

So she shut up.

After a long time, the car suddenly stopped, William’s low intoxicated voice rang beside her ears, “Here we are.”

Where are we? Vivian looked out and found that the car had stopped downstairs in her apartment. She turned around and looked at William’s teasing look. She was so shy that she wanted to find a seam to hide in.

Before she could escape, William continued, “I’ll pick you up at seven o’clock in the evening.” “I see.” Vivian said with a low voice and opened the door.

William didn’t leave, but took out his mobile phone and made a phone call. He said something to the person at the other end of the phone in a cold voice. At last, after she left, he stepped on the accelerator and left.

They dared to hit on his woman, then don’t blame him.

When Vivian went back to the upstairs, she found that she was not as calm as she was in the past, which was not a good thing.

She had to learn to be calm down.

When she relaxed, she thought of the evening party and rubbed her temples. The dress she wore must not be too fancy.

This time she attended the reception, but she attended on behalf of the office.

Vivian turned over her wardrobe and couldn't find a dress suitable for that occasion. Her fingertips slipped through another tightly closed door, which she hadn't touched for a long time.

There was memory she deliberately sealed in it.

For a long time, Vivian sighed and opened the cupboard, which was filled with long skirts and dresses, each of which was a high-quality product, the price was not low, and she could not afford it at all.

It's also the dress that William had continuously bought for her in the past four years. Many tags were still on it, because she was reluctant to wear them, and she had little chance to wear them with William.

He had a lot of social activities, and she just left him a lamp in the living room, she didn't participate in it much.

This may be the reason why William was willing to be a friend with benefits with her.

She never made trouble or asked him about his affairs. She appeared when he needed it, and she disappeared when he was upset. She lived like an invisible person.

Vivian also didn't know what supported her to go through the past four years. The expectation that was beyond her reach or the warmth occasionally revealed in his deep dark eyes?

She didn't want to think about it.

Looking at the clothes in the cupboard, Vivian chose one at will in some panic, as if she was afraid that the clothes in it would grow out of one hand and drag her into the abyss that cannot be extricated.

The closet was closed with a bang, as if the door in her heart had also been closed.



There was loss, there was melancholy, and there was a trace of unspeakable sadness.

Vivian put on her clothes and it was time for William to pick her up. She wore a pair of light blue high-heeled shoes and left the room with her own sachet.

William has a strong sense of time. Just like his clean freak, people who didn't know him didn't know that he had such a big problem.

But Vivian didn't understand. After she got on the car, the man beside her didn't say a word, just like she owed him a couple of million dollars.

Although she was about to owe him five million, she didn't get the money now.

Chapter 145 dress in an unchaste way

Vivian felt that she didn't offend him. Why did he show her such an angry look? So she turned her body to the other side, made the glass down, and let the wind in. She felt better now.

He's angry, and I'm angry too.

The reason why William was so gloomy was that Vivian wore a short skirt. He never knew that Vivian had such an unchaste skirt.

Half way through, the car suddenly stopped.

Vivian fell forward out of inertia, she stabilized herself in some panic, turned her head angrily, and stared at the man beside her.

Before she complained, a coat covered on her body directly, blocking her voice, "William, why did you brake suddenly?"

William started the car without saying anything, turned the steering wheel, and drove back in. His thin, cold lips turned into a line, and his cool face was about to dribble out of the water.

In the narrow car, the temperature dropped suddenly. Vivian also knew that William was so angry. She held the man's clothes in her arms, thought about it, and showed a very embarrassed expression.

She also found this dress was showing too much skin. Compared with her conservatism, it was just a normal long skirt. Last time, she remembered the skirt that Angie wore was sexier than this.

Why wasn't he angry last time?

Of course, Vivian had to admit that she said in a fit of pique, "William, what are you doing? Don't you want to go to the party?" William almost gnashed his teeth, "Change your clothes."

"Why? You have already changed them." Vivian pretended she didn't understand his words. They were not even friends with benefits now. He shouldn't care what clothes she wore.

William glanced at her coldly and said derisively, "I don't want them to think that my female companion is so indiscreet."

He actually said it. Vivian was so angry that she screamed, "William, you're indiscreet. Change another girl and then I'll go!"

Seeing that Vivian was angry, William calmed down and said in a low voice, "You also admit that you are indiscreet, so go back and change your clothes."

Vivian felt that her forehead was going to smoke, and she blurted out, "Why should I change it? I'm going to wear it like this. Do you forget that? You bought this dress. Did you hear that?"

The car suddenly quieted down, only left a slight disordered gasp from Vivian. He forced her to say that. Now it was all right.

Vivian underestimated William's psychological quality. He refused to admit that it was the skirt he gave to Vivian. He said, "Change it."

Vivian was quarreling with William today. She had to wear this dress today to do whatever she wanted.

She reached and pulled the skirt on her chest that was a little askew. She put her hands around her chest, which made her bosoms stand. She cleared her throat and said with some complacency, "What if I don't want to, William?"

—There's a squeak.

Once again, the car braked beside the road. Unfortunately, the street lamp nearby was broken. If they didn't look carefully, no one would find that there was still a car parked in the dark.

Vivian once again fell forward because of inertia. This time, unfortunately, she hit her forehead in front of the car. Although it wasn't very painful, it was enough for her to be angry.

"What's the wrong with you, William?"

"What's the wrong with me?"

The cold voice of the man seemed to be covered with a layer of frost. It was so cold that her hair could stand upright with a little sweat on her arm. She looked at the man who was constantly emitting cold air.

All of a sudden, the flame of her body was poured with a basin of cold water.

She suddenly realized what a silly decision she had made. She even tried to provoke a man who was used to controlling everything.

Did she think that what happened today was not exciting enough?

"Ah, William, I didn't mean it."

Vivian kept moving backwards until her stiff back touched the door and stopped. She screamed in her heart and asked William to keep away from her.

As her friend said, she was a frightened dog in front of William.

The man was constantly approaching with aggressive breath, she could feel his hot breath spraying on the tip of her nose, he said in a light tone, "Say your words again, I did not hear it clearly."

Vivian's nose was itching. She quickly turned her head to one side, put her hands across William's coat, and touched his strong chest. She swallowed unconsciously.

She tried to change to topic, "William, aren't you going to the party? We're going to be late."

She's wrong. She's really wrong. She shouldn't talk to a man in a rage. It was like talking to the deaf. It's not only useless, but also possible for her to get involved.

"William, what are you doing..."

Seeing William's upper body approaching slowly, Vivian dare not even breathe for a moment, her whole face got red, and she didn't know what William was going to do. She felt like a poor fish with lack of oxygen, and couldn't breathe.

She could see clearly the smooth chin he shaved, and the thin lip that was perfect for kissing.

Does he want to kiss me?

Her heart was beating fast.

All of a sudden, there was a sound of "tearing" in the chest.

She was about to drown from his oppression all of a sudden, it seemed nothing happened. There was no change on his cold handsome face, his cold voice said with a tinge of imperceptible tease, "Are you still waiting for me to kiss you?"

Vivian listened to the man's words clearly, and her face was hot. If she beat an egg on her face, it must have been ripe. She said angrily, "Who is waiting for you to kiss?"

She absolutely didn't think that William really wanted to kiss her.

Chapter 146 Can't a lawyer have a side...

William's indifferent words were beyond doubt, "Go back and change your clothes." "No." Vivian felt that she had been tricked, and she was even unwilling to listen to William.

William asked lightly, "Are you sure?"

.. Vivian hadn't been able to make sure yet. When she looked down, she found that the clothes on her chest were torn and the light pink lace was looming. She shouted and quickly took the clothes that William left aside and covered her body.

So William forced her to change clothes.

"Leave me alone!" Vivian almost roared. Why is there such a black-hearted man? Ah, she's going crazy.

When the car was driving on the road again, her whole body was full of strong resentment, "Do you know I haven't worn this skirt yet?"

"Well, I'll pay you one." William responded in a flat voice. It's better to change a normal dress or some men would see it.

Fortunately, he saw it today.

If another man saw her skirt today...

There was a trace of murderous spirit in William's eyes when he thought of that picture.

He was proud of his self-control, but every time he met the little woman beside him, he couldn't control himself, and it turned out that she was indeed his nemesis.

Vivian mumbled, "Well, you bought me that one anyway." William's dark eyes glanced at her. He said with a strong tone, "I've decided."

So she didn't have a right to speak? Vivian wanted to revolt, but thinking of the heroism of the first half hour, she gave up the idea. Anyway, he had a lot of money, why should she save it for him?

She was a little bit curious. Although William opened a large law firm, did he really have so much money to be a lawyer? Several million dollars was not a deal in his eyes.

Did he get a lot of grey income?

She didn't expect that the old fox would do such a bad thing.

Vivian thought so. It seemed that William really did that kind of thing, and after a while, she calmed down.

William, like a mind reader, said in a light tone, "Don't worry, every cent of my money is earned through regular channels."

Who said lawyers don't earn much money?

The ordinary cases she handled was not worth much legal fees, but his cases involved the financial and economic disputes between the group and the multinational companies, so the fees were different.

And who said that a lawyer could not have a sideline?

"William, are you bugging me?" Why does he know no matter what she thinks? It's really frightening.

William detested her a little and said, "It's too wasteful to install a bug on you."

Her emotions were written on the face, he did not need to guess and had already known at a glance.

“William, when did you become so vicious?” Vivian was not willing to show her weakness and argued.

William’s cold words made Vivian silent. “Do you know about me the first day?”

She was very angry. Every time, she couldn’t win him. Vivian knew that if she continued to talk about it, she would find fault. She simply put her head aside and made a silent protest.

William looked at her delicate appearance as a little angry frog. He showed a smile and soon it disappeared.

This time, Vivian did not dare to resist any more. She chose a normal skirt from the wardrobe and quickly went downstairs to get on the bus.

When they arrived at the reception, it was already in the evening.

However, the man next to her seemed not to care. Holding her waist, he walked in leisurely, and many people greeted him along the way.

William nodded and didn’t stop for a long time.

Usually, people with high identity and fame would attend such an elite party. Several familiar faces were only seen on TV or in the newspaper by Vivian. It was the first time she had seen them.

Just as she was looking around, William took her to the central gathering place, which was also the most crowded area.

“It’s not easy for our lawyer to show up after half of the party.” A voice suddenly sounded with a hint of provocation.

Vivian felt that the big hand at her waist was tight. Someone even defied William in such an important occasion. She looked at the man who was talking curiously.

A rough man who was near one point eight meter was walking towards them, and several people beside all subconsciously gave way to him. It could be seen that the status of this man was not so low.

The most impressive thing was that there was along scar from his brow bone to his jaw. When he laughed, that scar moved on his face like a ferocious centipede, which made people feel scared.

The man in front of her was obviously coming to William.

Vivian gave a worried look at the man beside him.

He seemed to feel nothing, his face was cold, and his voice was low. "Six-ears."

"You still remembered my ears, so I didn't know whether you still remembered my scar." Six-ears said, reaching out, and gently touching the ugly scar on his face.

It was the biggest failure of him in his life and the only stain in his life.

Two years ago, he was defeated by an unknown lawyer.

Two years later, the scar on his face reminded him of his humiliation, and William became a hot celebrity in the city from an unknown lawyer.

He glanced at Vivian.

Vivian instinctively grasped William's strong arms. When will William provoke such a violent man and the scar on his face... Is it because of William?

In this way, she thought, there was a cold sweat on her back.

William's tall figure tilted, blocking Six-ears' wanton eyes and responding in a simple tone, "I remember."



“I don’t worry about your memory. I think we have many chances to have a good chat.” Six-ears wanted to reach out and pat William on the shoulder. He avoided it. Six-ears was not angry, but he laughed more meaningfully.

That fierce face in the collocation of this smile, let them feel a sense of chill.

It’s like being stared at by a hyena.

A thin man with a playful and smiling face casually put his hand on William’s shoulder and said to Six-ears with a smile, “Isn’t this six-ears? Why didn’t you tell me when he’s out? And I’d visit him.”

“James.” Six-ears stared at him. Even if everyone knew that he had been in prison, no one dared to say it in front of him. James even said it publicly to embarrass him.

## Chapter147 rescue

As expected, the people around looked at Six-ear, and the voice of whispering continued.

“People who have been in prison can also participate in this kind of cocktail party. Isn’t the organizer too casual?” “We are business elites. How can we stay with such a man?”

“That’s it. I feel the air is dirty.”

“Oh, keep your voice down.”

James, who caused trouble, also took a look at William with pride, as if he was showing off his capacity.

William glanced at the hands on his shoulder. James saw his eyes and he took his hand down quickly. He was afraid that something would happen to his hand.

He was so overjoyed that he forgot that someone was a clean freak. And he looked at Vivian's little hands in his arms.

Oh, it's obvious for him to focus on lust over friends.

Six-ears glanced at the people with his fierce eyes, their voice of talk also disappeared, people were afraid and stepped back.

Six-ears snorted scornfully, turned to James, and maliciously said, "James, wait and see."

"Don't worry, I'm afraid you won't come." James didn't pay attention to Six-ears at all, and even deliberately made a provocation.

"If I can beat you once, I will have the chance to beat you twice, a hundred times. Anyway, you are shameless, aren't you?"

James was too overjoyed. Not only Six-ears was looking at him with anger, but also Vivian was worried.

This man named James should be William's friend. He was really not afraid of Six-ears' revenge on him.

Six-ears wanted tear up James on the spot to vent his anger, but he also knew that it did not allow him to make trouble on the occasion. He could only suppress the anger in his heart and leave angrily.

Others dared not pay too much attention to it and pretended that nothing had happened, but they all knew that things would not end easily.

James's face turned into that funny expression again. He asked for credit and said, "William, can you let me move to your house for a while for the sake of transferring hatred so hard?"

William only sent him two words, "No way." He held Vivian and went ahead.

"Ah, how can you be so heartless? I'm for the little beauty beside you." James said and winked at Vivian.

Vivian was stunned for a moment, and soon understood why James just made six-ears angry, just because he wanted to help her turn his eyes away?

Six-ears' eyes on her made her very uncomfortable, anyway, she still needed to thank him, "Thank you, James." William frowned slightly. She didn't know whether he said it to her or James, "It is unnecessary."

"William, you really break my heart. I came all the way to join you. You are so merciless." James was holding his chest in a sad way.

After a while, seeing William ignore him, he changed his way and walked beside Vivian.

He said to her as if they were acquaintances, "Beautiful lady, how can you bear the big iceberg next to you? How about dancing with me? And I'll take you home in the evening."

James deliberately emphasized the words "take you home".

Knowing that James was joking, but Vivian couldn't help blushing. She didn't know that William had such an outgoing friend.

"Thank you for your kindness, but I'm in business today."

She pointed to the man with the cold face.

James nodded approvingly, "It's really hard for you to endure such a man without sentiment. He likes to seek personal gain by public affairs."

The man, who had been walking, suddenly stopped.

"Jimmy..." William hadn't talked much.

James had started to be anxious. "Don't call me Jimmy. Do you understand?"

"Is there a difference? Jimmy." William glanced at him lightly with his indifferent eyes, emphasizing the word "Jimmy".

"Take it back. Take these two words back quickly. I don't think I heard them." James was angry. He seemed to be fighting with William.

Vivian was puzzled and asked, "It's just a name. Why do you care so much?" Is there any problem? William glanced at Vivian and raised his lips. He seemed to be very satisfied with her question, "This is his..."

"I don't want to talk anymore. I won't play with you guys." James quickly interrupted him, holding a red baby face, like a burning butt, and hurried away.

He just walked a little close to his woman.

He was really an old fox with no human nature.

"He seems angry." Vivian pointed to the direction of James.

William raised up his eyebrows and said, "And then?"

"Nothing." Vivian had nothing to say. It was none of her business.

Vivian met a lot of people and drank a lot of wine with William. Although the concentration was not strong, she was afraid to get drunk like last time.

She went to the bathroom got away with it.

Walking out of the stuffy hall, Vivian got a bit of leisure, but some people just couldn't let her be leisured.

For example, Six-ears, who had just left angrily, said, "Aren't you the little beauty of William? Why? Don't you like such an occasion?"

Vivian turned to look at Six-ears, who was smiling at her, and said calmly, "Sir, you may have misunderstood. I'm just William's assistant."

"Really? I thought you were his woman. It seems that he was very interested in you." Six-ears looked at the calm woman in front of him, and there was a trace of intriguing dark light in his eyes. Few women had the courage to look at him.

"Since you're so concerned about William, it's better to ask him. If there's nothing else, I'll go." Vivian would rather follow William than stay with this fierce man.

Six-ears was standing still, Vivian was allowed to leave by his side. "Aren't you curious about the thing between me and William? Why are you eager to leave?"

When he came back, he had already investigated the people around William. The woman in front of him should be William's bed companion.

It seemed that William liked to tame a challenging wild horse.

She's hot enough. He became interested in her too.

Vivian became a bit nervous and tried to make her tone more natural. "I'm sorry, I'm not interested in the things between you and William."

She said and stepped toward the direction of the dance floor.

Chapter148 your woman is a beauty

Vivian seemed to be very calm but her palms were already sweaty and wet, which made her restless.

Suddenly, she looked up and saw William's tall and upright figure stood like a mountain, and his dark eyes looked across her to see the position behind her.

No matter what, after she saw him, her heart calmed down.

Under the disordered eyebrows of Six-ears, his fierce eyes like wild animals' also looked straight at William. The two people's eyes met and collided at the top of Vivian's head. They had been fighting for several rounds.

They understood the meaning of fighting to death in their eyes each other.

Six-ears first took back their eyes and gave a provocative look at the direction of Vivian. He was grinning and showed his big black teeth towards William.

He did a few mouth shapes to him silently.

Your, woman, is, beautiful.

William's dark eyes suddenly shrunk, and the cold air in his eyes seemed to be turned into a sharp blade and scraped away towards Six-ears.

Six-ears didn't care and smiled. It was cruel from the bottom of his heart. Even his smile was very kind and it was uncoordinated.

He held out his thumb to William, as if to make him see clearly.

His hand moved slowly to the neck, made a cut throat action.

Even though he knew Six-ears deliberately stimulated him with Vivian, William still became more solemn. He would never give Six-ears a chance to get close to Vivian.

Vivian didn't know what happened between them. She also found that William had changed and became forceful from peaceful.

She couldn't help but stop, "William, what's wrong with you?" William took back his coldness, raised his arms, and he said with his low voice as usual, "Don't run around next time."

Vivian looked at William's action. Her cheeks got red. She lowered her head and nodded. She reached out and held his solid arm. She whispered beside him, "I know. I'm scared to death just now."

William concealed the emotion of his eyes and took her to the reception. His cold voice seemed to be floating in place. "Stay beside me if you are timid."

"Well, let's go quickly. Don't you feel that man staring at us all the time?" Vivian urged. Six-ears was a strange man.

Commonly known as gangsters, they were unreasonable and violent.

The smile on Six-ears' face also became rigid and ugly with William's departure. The cruelty in his eyes was revealed without any disguise. If Vivian looked back at it now, she would surely feel that her idea was too naive.

He was not only a punk, but also a person who could notice William.

"Sir, come in, please." A man in a black suit nodded slightly.

"I see." The first purpose of his visit today was to tell William that Six-ears had come out, and the second was to see a man who could let him stand fast in the city.

When you come to other people's sites, you have to visit them first.

Following the man in black suit, Six-ears went deeper into the corridor.

After the threat of Six-ears, Vivian was not in the mood to stay at the reception. During this time, she didn't know if she thought too much. She always felt that William drank a lot of wine instead of her.

Nevertheless, she was a little tipsy and could keep her head clear.

Although William was talking to the person next to him, his eye also paid attention to the little woman next to him. Seeing that she couldn't hold on, he directly interrupted the talking.

"Let's talk about the details tomorrow."

The man didn't expect that William would end the topic so quickly. After a moment of stupor, he saw the little woman who blushed next to him and still tried to keep herself dignified.

Then he said very gentlemanly, "OK, I'll come to your office tomorrow."

William nodded and held Vivian out. If he didn't react fast enough, Vivian almost fell to the ground several times.

Out of the party, the night wind was blowing. Vivian's mind also became clearer, muttering, "William, why do we come out?" "Are you want to stay there?" He had seen it when Vivian was drunk.

Vivian had a wine burp and the sour gas in her stomach came up. She always smelt it and felt nauseous. She still wanted to quibble with him, "What? Don't you see that I have persisted till now?"

William glanced at her and said nothing. He held the woman in his arms and walked towards the parking lot.

"What are you doing, William? I can go by myself." Vivian didn't find out that she was drunk. She was stubborn and wanted to push away the man who was holding her.

She couldn't push William away at all with her soft and feeble little hands.

If he didn't know that the woman in his arms was not good at drinking, William also suspected that she was definitely intentional.

He held her arm tightly for a while, and seemed to be restraining a kind of exciting emotion.

"Don't make any noise," said the hoarse voice, with a hint of alcohol smell.



Vivian didn't like William's tone of educating a child. She even angrily grabbed William's collar. "You think you are an omnipotent God. You can command people as you want. I don't like you."

With a force on her hand, she pushed away the man holding her.

Stepping on the sharp high-heel shoes, waving the small bag in her hand, she walked forward unsteadily.

William looked at the woman who was giggling constantly. His eyes became deep, and he walked towards her with his long legs.

He held her up and walked to the parking space.

"Hey, what are you doing? There's a hooligan! Help me!" The more Vivian said, the less she could do.

William was helpless and he gnashed his teeth, "Shut up." He said that and she complained like a child with a cry voice, "You hurt me..."

For the first time, William had a sense of powerlessness for a drunk woman. He wanted to throw this naughty woman on the ground, but he finally put her into the car and tied her safety belt.

The tall and straight body had not yet come out, a soft hand had timidly grasped his clothes.

Vivian held on to the man, her tears fell down, and her eyes stare at him, "You say you don't love me, why don't you let me go?"

Chapter149 the resentment of Angie

William's eyes were low, and he saw that Vivian's watery eyes were obstinate and persistent. She bit her red lips, and her white face was crimson, pitiful, and aggrieved.

His heart suddenly softened.

He signed and said with a low voice, as if he doted on her, "Listen, you're drunk, and you don't know what you're talking about." Vivian shook her head. "I'm not drunk. I know you're Will."

"..." She was really drunk and started to talk nonsense. She wouldn't call him this strange name at ordinary times.

William could only bear to appease her, and Vivian reluctantly loosened her hand.

The car stopped at the gate of her apartment.

William looked away from her side. The little woman who was excited now had fallen asleep. Her long eyelashes were like a small fan, making a light shadow. Her little face was red and her mouth was slightly raised. She seemed to dream of something happy.

She was an innocent little girl when she fell asleep. When she woke up, she pricked up like a hedgehog and armed herself up.

After a long time, William took back his peeping eyes, gently carried up the woman, and walked upstairs.

No words for a night.

When Vivian woke up, she was used to picking up her mobile phone to watch the time. But as soon as she moved today, she felt a pain in her head.

She did not touch his mobile phone, but touched a meat wall.

Suddenly, she woke up from sleepiness. She sat up suddenly as if there were springs in her body. She couldn't believe it and was looking at the lazy man beside her. "William, why are you in my bed again?"

William seemed to have just got up. He frowned a little bit impatiently, his eyelids were down, and he squinted at her with his

dark cold eyes. His cold voice, with the hoarseness of getting up early, said unhappily, "See clearly whose room this is."

Vivian was stunned for a moment and began to look around. She found that she was lying in William's bedroom again. Her face color changed from red to white, from white to green. After changing several colors, she stammered, "How did I come back yesterday?"

In fact, she wanted to ask if she had done anything to him.

There was a trace of light in William's dark eyes, he said with tolerance, "You'd better not ask."

When Vivian heard William say that, her whole face collapsed and she sat down for a few deep breaths and asked, "You can tell it, I'm Ok."

"Well." William nodded at Vivian and smiled. When she saw it, his smile disappeared.

"You were like an octopus on me yesterday. You always wanted to take off my clothes. It took me a lot of effort to push you away, but you still cling to me. I can only bring you back."

Vivian heard William's teasing tone, and the temperature on her face rose slowly. Her first reaction was to think that William must be teasing her.

However, looking at William's frank and calm eyes, she began to wonder if she had done such a shameful and chaste thing.

In the end, she was unable to call to mind, so naturally she didn't admit that she had done these things.

"I don't believe it. You must have made it up."

William said in a light tone, "Believe it or not, you have an answer for a long time."

Vivian snorted and didn't want to argue with him again. Looking at the time on her mobile phone, she couldn't hold back any longer. "It's over, it's going to be late."

It was almost 8 o'clock now. She must be late for the work.

“Yesterday, Alex had taken an hour work time off for you.”

Compared with Vivian’s manic, William sat up slowly from the bed, and the soft, silky and thin quilt slipped off his body, revealing his healthy wheat skin. Every muscle seemed to contain this super explosive power.

It was different from the abstinence in the past, it was more like a perfect display of a man’s strength and wild nature.

Vivian felt her tongue dry and immediately moved her eyes away. She looked down as if she was looking for something, and her little red face looked like she had drunk much wine.

Why will William show off his figure early in the morning? It’s a perfect figure. But I don’t give a damn.

Thinking about the fierce men that Selina usually took her to see in the gym and firm abs of William, suddenly, she felt that the fierce men were nothing, leaving only the tall and upright figure of William in her mind.

“Is there any gold on the ground?” The cool voice of the man came from above.

“It’s none of your business. I’ll go to work first.”

Vivian suddenly raised her head and directly bumped into his’s hard chest. Her tears almost burst out. She covered her injured nose and stepped back, “It hurts my nose...”

Her nose was going to collapse.

Although she was 1.66 meters, standing beside William, she was like a dwarf.

William saw the tears hanging from the corners of Vivian’s eyes. His eyes sank, and he said with displeasure. “What makes you so manic?”

“You stand behind me without a word.” She still felt aggrieved.

William did not speak at a glance, and his face was obviously not very good.

Vivian was mad. It was clear that she was the one who was injured. The man still looked very unhappy.

With resentment, Vivian carried her satchel and came out of William's apartment angrily.

She hadn't come out far, someone was shouting.

"Vivian, you are still pestering William."

Vivian turned around slowly with a pale face and a stiff body. She didn't expect to meet Angie here.

She did not want to see her in such a situation, she was helpless, flurried, and had an unspeakable tension.

"Angie, I..."

She had not yet opened her mouth to explain, there was a palm accompanied by a clear slap.

Vivian's face tilted to one side, her eyes were a little obscure, and when she looked at Angie again, she was peaceful again.

Angie's beautiful eyes were like bayonets hardened with venom, which were hurling at Vivian. She wanted to find a William today. Before she went upstairs, she saw Vivian come out of the gate.

She thought she was wrong, but it was her.

At that moment, all rational plans were squeezed out by jealousy, leaving only her anger and resentment.

Angie raised her voice and asked angrily, "Vivian, that's what you said to leave William. You were such a bitch."

Chapter150 the back of the hand was p...

Vivian was sure that nothing happened between William and her last night, but she couldn't argue. In fact, she came out of William's apartment, and Angie ran into her.

She could only swallow the bitter fruit and bear it by herself. "I'm sorry, I promise I won't do it again."

Angie saw a dazzling light flash beside the grass at the corner of her eyes, and she was approaching to Vivian. "that you will break off with William. What are you doing now?"

ivian, you say

Vivian was ashamed and kept retreating. She didn't notice what was behind her, "Angie, I know that you won't believe what I say.

I promise I won't do it next time."

"Vivian, I don't believe what you said any more. You look honest. In fact, you are more despicable than everyone. And you're staying with my boyfriend. Are you happy now?"

Seeing that it was the time, Angie suddenly reached out and pushed Vivian, and she shout angrily, "Say it. Why are you so mean? Will you die without a man?"

Vivian faintly fell back, her heel touched the stone steps, and the whole body fell and sat on the grass, but there was a pain in the palm of her hand.

She looked down and didn't know when some pieces of glass had been thrown in the haystack. She was just under her control.

Because of inertia, the back of her hand was pierced by the glass. The blood flowed out and soaked a small piece of soil.

Because of the pain in her arm, she kept shaking. Vivian almost fell into the glass, but she couldn't blame Angie.

This was her punishment.

"Why? Let me tell you, Vivian. As long as I'm here one day, you won't get close to William." Angie naturally saw the blood spreading on the ground, and felt a sense of pleasure in her heart, but these were not enough.

It seemed that she didn't see the injured hand of Vivian. She raised her sharp high-heel shoes and stepped on the back of Vivian's hand accurately, letting the wound slip to the bottom.

"Oh..." A kind of pricking pain from the heart spread to every corner of the body, but in a moment, her back had been wet, and her forehead was full of dense sweat. The injured hand seems to be no longer her hand, and she almost couldn't feel the pain.

A weak voice overflowed from her mouth, "My hand..."

Pain was the only feeling left. Even if an adult man was pierced by glass into the palm of his hand, and then penetrated into the back of his hand, he could not bear this level of pain.

Angie's eyes showed a trace of happiness, pretending that she couldn't understand Vivian's pain. She leaned down slightly, drew the distance between the two people closer, and said in the voice that could only be heard from each other, "You don't need to thank me, bitch. Look, now you don't need to go to the hospital."

Vivian's pupils suddenly constricted. There was a trace of doubt in her heart. Now she was sure it was Angie who hurt her on purpose. She asked hard, "Why?"

Why do you want to do this to me?

"Because I hate you, Vivian. You robbed my most beloved man and polluted our friendship. Do you think you are very painful? I'm sorry. This is just the beginning."

Angie's gentle tone, with deep resentment in her eyes, sounded strange and terrible.

She seemed to think of something unpleasant, and her gentle tone became gloomy. "Vivian, you know, every time I see you pretending to be aloof from the rest of the world, and I feel a fit of nausea."

Angie's face changed dramatically with a loud shout of terror.

"What are you doing?"

William went downstairs and saw the bloody glass, which was straight on the back of Vivian's hand, and Angie was half bent and attached to Vivian's ear.

His eyes suddenly turned cold.

Hearing the approaching footsteps, Angie felt flustered and soon calmed down. She put away the ruthlessness on her face, and put on a look of concern, and reached out to hold Vivian.

"Vivian, what's happening? Don't scare me."

Then she turned her head and said to William anxiously, "William, you have finally come down. I don't know how she fell in the grass. I don't know that who threw the glass here."

William ignored Angie and held up Vivian from her hand.

When he looked at her bloodshot right hand, his face was gloomy and horrible, and the air around him also congealed into frost.

The cold voice seemed to come from hell, "Angie, I'll deal with you later."

Angie shuddered all over at the moment, and she chilled like a thin and dense spider web extended to every place in her body.

She was afraid and angry. She knew that she could not let William know that it was her who did that.



Angie was aggrieved, "William, how can you say that? I didn't do that. How can you let William misunderstand me, Vivian?" Although Angie said that in her mouth, she still didn't have a lot of confidence in her heart, but she was betting that the stupid woman would not break her lies.

In fact, Vivian really wouldn't. She reacted from her stupor and gently pulled William's hand with her uninjured hand. She said weakly, "William, it has nothing to do with Angie. I was careless..."

"Shut up." William's cold voice seemed to be squeezing out of his throat.

He had eyes and could judge by himself.

Vivian carelessly met his cold eyes of William, she looked away and dared not look at him. Her small hand still held his clothes tightly.

She said to him silently in the heart, please, William let me bear it alone.

William took a deep look at Vivian, and understood her stubborn intention. However, the anger in his heart kept going up.

He really doubted whether the woman in his arms had an elm head. She was bullied by others and she even chose to conceal it.

"William. It's really not me." Angie was relieved. She was right. She knew how soft the woman was when she met Vivian in college.

As long as she had been holding on to Vivian's guilt, no matter what she did, Vivian would choose to endure.

In order to show her kindness, Angie said positively, "William, when I came, the car stopped at the door, and her hand was badly hurt. Let's go to the hospital."

William hid the chill under his dark pupils, and walked towards the direction of Angie.

Seeing William's action, Angie was pleased. It seemed that he didn't doubt her.

As for the injury on Vivian's hand, it should be treated as a little interest.

