

dear lawyer 151

Chapter151 degree of forbearance

Angie drove with William and Vivian to the hospital.

When the doctor saw that Vivian had been stabbed with a wound, he was also very surprised. He could not help asking, "How hard did you fall?"

Without waiting for Vivian's reply, he murmured, "It's so strange. Your hand can't be impaled unless you fall down."

Angie glanced at William nervously, who was gloomy, and blamed that the doctor was nosy. "Doctor, maybe my friend was hurt and sat down when she got up, so it was hurt seriously."

The doctor nodded and didn't say anything again. He looked up at the woman sitting in front of him with a pale face and no words. If it was someone else, he could not help crying. He didn't expect that this woman could be so tolerant.

However, it was necessary to clean the wound immediately and apply medicine and stitches. He gave a kind reminder, "It will hurt a little. You can cry if you want, it will be better."

Vivian nodded and grasped the stool tightly under her.

The process of disinfecting the wound was not easy. Every minute and second was like torture. She could feel that alcohol was like a handful of salt sprinkled on her wound. The pain from the soul followed by the tremor made her sweat.

Even though it was almost the limit of endurance, Vivian didn't shed a tear.

William's eyes were so deep and terrible that no one could guess the real idea behind his dark pupils.

Angie was not sure about William either, but seeing the look of pain on Vivian's face, she was glad in her heart.

After the wound was cleaned, the doctor wanted to ask something. He saw that the woman in front of him made a look at himself, and then looked at Angie beside him. He nodded clearly and didn't speak again.

In addition to a deep wound on the back of her hand, there was also a small square mark. He didn't know how revengeful the woman was. The wound was about one-millimeter-deep.

His eyes turned to the cold man who had been silent all the time. He could see that the straight man in front of him must be extraordinary.

Therefore, when women were jealous, they would kill without blood and hurt without a sword.

Looking at the woman, he thought she was not very like that kind of woman who was devious. Is it a love triangle? In the doctor's wild guess, he finally managed her wound.

Vivian's back was also wet again and again. The whole person looked as if she was pulled out of the water. Her face was pale, as if she would fall down in a gust of wind.

She knew that William was behind her, so she dared not fall down, because Angie was watching her.

"Well, take a rest for half a month. If you still want to use this hand, don't take heavy object with this hand, and don't touch water.

Don't eat spicy food." The doctor explained that Vivian could go back to rest.

"Thank you, doctor." Vivian had no strength to say thank you.

"It's my duty. Go back quickly." The doctor didn't want to see it. He waved and began to drive her.

Vivian had another question. She asked slowly, "Doctor, when can I do things with this hand?" She couldn't delay her work.

William behind heard that Vivian was still thinking about the work. His face could not be gloomier. They didn't know he was angry that Vivian did not cherish herself, or for other reasons.

The doctor had never seen such a stubborn woman, he said, "If you really care about your work, you can use your pen a week later, but you can't use it for too long."

Vivian nodded and understood that as long as she could get a pen, though she could not write it down completely, she could record it back and write it slowly, which would not affect her work.

At this time, William's mobile phone rang. He seemed to know who was calling. Instead of answering it immediately, he focused on Vivian.

Vivian understood that he couldn't let go of herself, but it was hard for her to ask him to leave easily.

She took out the mobile phone from the bag with the hand that was not hurt, and made a phone call to Selina.

When the phone was connected, she reported her address directly, she didn't wait for Selina to be furious at the other end of the phone and hung up first.

Vivian said with difficulty, "I've already let Selina come. You can go first."

Angie saw William's phone ringing all the time but he didn't answer it. She also focused on Vivian. She understood the truth and was jealous. She didn't understand why William would care about her so much.

She met William first, didn't she?

Angie restrained the resentment in her heart and said generously and kindly, "William, I think you have something important to deal with. I will take care of Vivian."

William asked Vivian with his eyes.

Vivian nodded slightly and said, "It's just a little hurt. I'm OK."

“Yes, you can see that Vivi it’s OK, and she’s my good friend. I’m sure I’ll take care of her.”

In order to show her intimacy with Vivian, Angie put her hand on her shoulder and said with a smile, “Vivi, right?”

When Angie’s hand fell on Vivian’s shoulder, and she shook instinctively. She soon concealed it and said, “Yes, Selina will come here soon.”

The phone had already rang and hung up, and then the person continued to make calls, which showed how anxious the person at the other end of the phone was.

William heard that Selina would come, and finally nodded and leave.

After seeing William leave, Angie’s smile began to disappear. Because the doctor was still here, she didn’t show too much disgust, but she didn’t want to meet Selina.

“Vivi, are you going back now, or are you waiting for Selina?”

Vivian knew the meaning of Angie. Once William left, she didn’t have to act, “You can go back first. I’ll wait here.” Angie pretended to be polite to Vivian and then left arrogantly.

Vivian saw that everyone was gone, and finally she couldn’t hold up her body.

The doctor couldn’t help but say, “Why? I can see that the man cares about you very much. Your injury should have been caused by that woman.”

Vivian looked down and didn’t speak. What’s the matter? She was too presumptuous. Even Roe knew the truth of being safe and thinking of danger better than her, but she didn’t notice it at all.

So this was the end of the game.

“I have nothing to do with him. He’s just my boss.” Yes, he’s just my boss.

The doctor didn't understand what was going on between them. He just shook his head.

Chapter 152 an elm head

Vivian didn't wait long in the clinic.

Selina rushed in and saw that her hand was in plaster. Her eyes were full of anger. "Vivian, what are you doing? You are either lame or your hands are broken. Don't you want to live?"

When hearing the angry voice, Vivian even had the mood to laugh, and her voice responded weakly, "Selina, you are coming."

"Where's that bitch? Shit, I have to beat her up this time." Selina looked at her pretending to be casual. Damn it, how would she have such a silly friend?

She was bullied again and again.

Vivian covered the bitterness in her eyes and explained, "Selina, I'm ok. I fell down by myself and don't blame others."

"Do you think I will believe it? How can your hand be impaled like this if you fall down? William, that bastard, how did he protect you?"

She knew it was that little bitch who did this. She was just relying on her father's power. Did she really think no one could clean her up?

"Selina, stop talking. Let's go back first." They were still in the hospital. Vivian didn't want others to hear those words.

Selina could only drive her back according to Vivian's words.

When Vivian returned to her small apartment, she also sat quietly on the sofa. Her eyes were distracted and she seemed to be thinking something.

“Vivi, do you really want to stay with that bastard?”

Selina fell on the other side. A few days ago, she thought that William had no feelings for Vivi. Now, William seemed to be a complete jerk.

Vivian was beaten or hurt as long as she stayed with that jerk.

“Soon, I can take Roe abroad.” As long as she completed the last condition, she could get rid of all this.

No one wanted to leave such a bad life more than she did.

It was just that William still had one last condition. The five million check had been lying in the drawer quietly.

She also tried to exchange it in the bank in the past, but in the end she failed. Only when William nodded, she could exchange.

Selina said crazily, “I really doubt whether your head is made of elm wood. Why do you think so? What kind of medicine did William give you? You are so persistent to him.”

“Selina, give me a little more time, just a little more.” Vivian seemed to be explaining to Selina and persuading herself to persist.

Selina had a feeling that she was going to be mad. She couldn't change her mind in any way and she couldn't knock her mind.

As a friend, she was going to be crazy.

“Tell me, Vivi, do he get you on anything? Your nude photo? Or your video? Or you still owe him money? I remember you told me you had nothing to do with him few days ago. ”

She just wanted to know what was going on with Vivian. The friend she knew was not a woman who was bullied at will and didn't resist, and she wouldn't stick to it until now for a man who was a jerk. "What's the reason that made you change your mind?"

"There is no reason. Stop asking me, Selina." Since she took the video to coerce William, her life had changed dramatically. She had to stick to it even if she didn't want to.

Selina looked at the painful look in Vivian's eyes, she opened her mouth and pursed it. Everyone had his own privacy that he didn't want to say, even if it was her. Didn't she hide something from Vivian?

Naturally, the answer was yes, everyone had it. She didn't ask again.

The bell of the apartment rang suddenly.

Vivian looked at the door doubtfully. She didn't remember to inform others to come home.

"Vivi, wait here. I'll open the door." When Selina heard the doorbell, she was more excited than Vivian.

She walked a few steps and opened the door and invited the person outside.

"Vivi, how is your hand?"

"John, why are you here?" Vivian was surprised to see that John was worried. Then she seemed to think of something, and her eyes were focused on Selina.

Selina must tell it to John without telling her.

Receiving the rebuke from Vivian, Selina just shrugged her shoulders and pretended that she didn't see it. When she felt that she could not rely on William, she thought she should give him a chance.

John was gentle and he would not hurt Vivian, so she would help John.

Now that John had come, and Vivian couldn't say anything, "John, I'm sorry. It's just a little hurt."

John couldn't wait to come here after receiving Selina's message. Seeing Vivian's injured hand, he felt bad for her, "What happened to your hand?"

If it was just a small wound, why did your hand was in plaster? It's because the wound was very serious. The doctor fixed it to prevent the wound from breaking.

That was to say, Vivian might tear the wound if she moved her finger a little.

Vivian had to tell an excuse that she told to Selina in the morning, "I fell on the grass accidentally and my hand got hurt."

On the grass? John was more skeptical. There was no grassland at the gate. Even if there was a garden, it was very high. How could she fall?

"Because of William, right?"

This time, John didn't evade the topic. Vivian was injured for several times. He didn't ask her about them. Now he thought it was necessary for him to ask about it.

Selina also looked at John with surprise and whistled. It seemed that he was not stupid. He thought of William so quickly.

She thought he didn't know anything about William and Vivi.

The hand that didn't get hurt suddenly tightened up and she replied in denial, "John, what do you say? I got hurt because of my own clumsiness."

"Vivi, I have known it. I just don't want you to be worried about it." Although John said it indirectly, his words were serious.



He had doubts in his heart for a long time. William's few words and his attitude to her was unusual. He did not treat her as a friend. John thought that she had been injured again and again, and he was even sure about the speculation in his heart.

"I'll go out first." Selina felt the atmosphere was very awkward. She felt uncomfortable to stay here, so she casually found an excuse to leave.

Bath of them seemed to be in some kind of mood and did not respond to her.

Chapter153 confession

The silence was broken by a gentle closing of the door.

Vivian sighed slowly and said, "John, when did you know it?"

She concealed very hard. She felt tired physically and mentally, and she felt guilty to him, she deceived him.

She's mean.

"From the last time we ate together, I felt it. William knows you better than me, doesn't he?" John smiled a little bitterly. At that time, he didn't think of anything. He recalled it carefully now.

He left out something. Vivian did not move her chopsticks when eating.

"I'm sorry, I lied to you. You can scold me or hate me, I won't say anything." Vivian lowered her head a little.

The burden on her was so heavy that she could hardly breathe. She didn't want to continue to cheat someone who cares about her.

All of a sudden, she felt that the place around her was sinking. A clear and pleasant smell of peppermint came from her side.

The man said with helplessness and felt bad for her.

“I’m not angry at all. If you want to say it, I’ll be very happy. If you don’t want to say it, I won’t force you. Anyway, don’t doubt that I like you, OK?”

Vivian’s back suddenly froze, and her eyes were misty because of John’s gentle words. Her hard voice seemed to come from the deepest part of her heart.

“If I said that I have been with William for four years, do you think I am hypocritical?” Yes, she needed to talk, she needed to unbosom herself, and she needed someone to know her pain, her tears, her repressed soul clamoring for relief.

If John didn’t ask, she might be able to bear it. Maybe people are like that. In a moment, someone’s words and deeds can easily break the hard wall built up by one’s heart for many years.

Although John had been prepared for this, hearing Vivian’s affirmative answer, he felt a sudden pain at the tip of his heart, more of it was for her.

“If you think you are hypocritical, then I am taking advantage of the danger of others. I know you can’t let him go and still want to stay with you.”

Vivian didn’t expect that John would answer like this. She was stunned for a few seconds, pretending not to understand, and continued.

“Later, Angie came back. She told me how much she liked William. I was scared. I was afraid that Angie knew that I had been with William, so I broke off with him.”

John did not interrupt, but waited for Vivian to say it.

He knew that she needed to tell the secrets of her heart.

Vivian was silent for a while. After calming down the uncontrollable mood again, she said quietly.

“Every escape result is like an old-fashioned plot. Angie is angry when she finds out that I’ve been with William. Maybe it’s the result of my greedy for happiness for a short time.”

When John heard the word “happiness” used by Vivian, he understood the importance of William in her heart. No wonder he would feel that she had been refusing him all the time. No matter how hard he tried, he could not enter her heart.

Just because the person had already lived in her heart, there was no place for him.

“Were your wounds all caused by Angie?”

Vivian didn’t deny or admit it. She felt much better when she said it. Even if he left angrily, she would be able to face up to the truth in the future.

Vivian didn’t deny, which was the best answer. John, who was always gentle, said angrily, “How can she do that? It’s not your fault, it is just because of her jealousy.”

“John, why don’t you blame me? Don’t you think I’m shameful? I fall in love my friend’s boyfriend.” She was ready to be loathed.

John gently shook his head, he looked at her with a pair of clean and gentle eyes.

He said very seriously, “Don’t be so hard on yourself. When you were with William, Angie had broken up with him long ago. Now that you are separated from William, she has no right to accuse you.”

“John...” Vivian looked at the emotion that John didn’t hide in his eyes and there was a little panic in her heart, which was not the result she expected.

She thought that John would leave angrily after knowing all this.

“Vivi, you know my heart to you, and I know you will not let William go for a while.”

John laughed at himself, but soon he felt relieved. “Although I feel hurt, it makes me understand what I mean to you. Even if you like William, I still like you.”

After saying this, the sulk that had been on his chest disappeared, and he also relaxed a lot.

John breathed and said happily, "Vivi, as long as everything is clear, it's not a big deal, right? Unless you still want to be with him now."

"I didn't think so. He never liked me." When Vivian uttered this sentence, she felt that his heart was scratched with a sharp dagger, and his heart was bleeding with pain.

More torture.

Hearing Vivian's reply, John found that his palms had already become wet. As long as she had nothing to do with William, he would still have a chance.

"Vivi, let me take care of you."

Vivian's heart was touched, but it was only for a moment, and she soon calmed down. She was able to distinguish what was 'touched' and what she liked, and she also had Roe.

She shook her head and said, "Thank you, John. I can take care of myself."

Vivian's simple refusal was not hard to understand. He was inevitably disappointed, but he didn't intend to give up. "You don't have to refuse me in such a hurry. You can think about it for a long time, and let me be your escort."

Vivian understood what John said. She began to hesitate. Now she urgently needed a boyfriend in disguise, John was.

undoubtedly suitable.

In this way, she could not only eliminate people's doubts, but also let Angie not force her.

If John didn't know about the things between her and William, she could accept him, but now, she really couldn't.

John seemed to see through her mind and said, "Don't feel burdened in your heart. I just hope you can give us a chance to each other, in case you find that I'm more suitable for you than William."

Hearing John's witty words, Vivian couldn't help smiling, but she didn't nod.

Chapter154 John's intention

Seeing Vivian's smile, John's eyes flickered and he sighed deliberately to attract Vivian's attention, "Vivi, actually, you promised to be my girlfriend, which is also a help to me."

As expected, Vivian looked at him doubtfully.

"My family urged me to get married. I need you to act as my girlfriend then." John was not a liar. He was thirty this year, and he had no girlfriend. His family had been worried for a long time.

"I don't want to delay you." She had already been like this. How could she delay things? "It's not about delay. I'd rather go without than have something shoddy. I'm not interested in blind date." he said.

As soon as he came back, he kept the company's management in order and his capacity was obvious to all. It was only a matter of time before he could persuade Vivian.

Vivian looked at him, "What if you meet someone you like?"

"I'll let you know if I meet someone I like." John looked back at her, though he knew that it was impossible. In order not to let her have psychological pressure, he didn't say that.

Vivian could not resist his words, and was afraid that he was too interested in herself, and she could not respond to his deep feelings. Hearing his answer, she agreed to his suggestion, "OK, thank you, John."

He was always willing to give a helping hand when she was in dilemma.

“Little fool, don’t forget that I’m also your senior.” John’s hand fell on Vivian’s head and rubbed it for several times, then he moved away naturally.

Vivian was embarrassed, but looking at the genial smile on his face, she was afraid that it was all in her mind. Instead, John was embarrassed and didn’t pay attention to it consciously.

Only John knew how eager he was to touch her, even as a senior, “Vivi, do you still have to go to where William works now?”

Vivian nodded and said softly, “Yes.”

“If you don’t want to stay there, I can help you.” This was the second time he asked. He didn’t understand why Vivi would stay in his office since she wanted to get rid of William.

Although everyone was asking her why she stayed in William’s company, Vivian didn’t say a word, “Thank you, John, I can work well there.”

Really? How could she always get hurt? That was the place where Angie occurred frequently. John didn’t want to see other scars on her. “Vivi, if you don’t want to go to my company, I can arrange other companies for you.”

“I really don’t need it. They’re the same. And Selina is with me. Nothing will happen.” In the office, Angie didn’t dare to quarrel with her in a bold way.

John had no choice but to give up.

After a long walk, Selina, who had eaten an ice cream, came back.

That was also the end of the conversation.

“It’s late now. Aren’t you busy, John?” Selina had something to say to Vivi.

John was a smart man. He understood at first. He got up and said to Vivian gently, "Vivi, take a good rest at home. I'll see you tomorrow."

Vivian nodded, "Well."

After John left, Selina couldn't wait to get close to her. "How is it? What did John say to you?"

"What else can he say? It's all your plan." Don't think she knew nothing.

Selina said with an embarrassed smile, "Well, it's for you. Don't you think John is so kind to you? He's much better than William.

Do you fall in love with her?"

"Sorry, no." Vivian didn't reply kindly.

With the spirit of gossip in her magazine, Selina kept asking, "What did you say?"

"He knows about me and William." Vivian explained simply.

Selina took a breath and asked nervously, "Then, what's his reaction?"

Vivian didn't plan to answer. She leaned lazily on the sofa and asked, "You just want to ask me these things?"

When she said the most important thing, he stopped talking. Selina felt that her throat was choked by someone, and she had to answer her, "Of course not. I just got a phone call downstairs. My old man wants to see you."

"Your grandpa?" Vivian didn't expect Selina's grandpa would want to see her.

“Yes, he knows that you are also in the city and asks why you don’t go to see him.” Thinking of the intention of her the old man in her family, Selina was too ashamed to say it.

He just wanted to arrange a bind date for her like her, but this year Vivian got luck in love.

“When my injury gets better, I should have gone to see Grandpa.” Vivian felt sorry for herself. As a younger generation, she didn’t go to visit him, and she was also missed by her grandfather. It was really not good.

“Well, I know you don’t want to trouble him. Let’s talk about it when you have time.” Selina was waving her hand casually.

Vivian agreed with her, “OK.”

“I’ll go first. Roe will have a parent-child activity after a few days. I’ll go for you.” Originally, she would not say it, but now her hand was hurt, and she couldn’t move around, so she had to go for her.

Vivian also wanted to go there. After having a look at her bandaged hand, she gave up. But Roe was sure to be disappointed.

When Selina saw that Vivian was remorseful again, she said, “Hey, don’t show me this expression. It’s just a half day parent-child activity, which is not a big deal. Roe is cleverer than you think.”

“Then I’ll take a picture of Roe.” Though Vivian didn’t take part in it, she still wanted to record everything of Roe.

Selina thought that Vivian still had one hand. She didn’t ask and she agreed, “OK, I’ll inform you then.”

“I’ll go first. I’ll order a meal for you later. Just remember to take it.” Before Selina left, she reminded.

“I see. Goodbye.” Vivian said with some amusement, she was not a child, she could order takeout by herself.



Selina also wanted to say a few words. After thinking about it, she felt like an old mom. It was not good if things were like this.

She was a charm lady. How could she become a long-winded woman?

Thinking about it, she felt extremely chill.

As soon as Selina left, Vivian was finally able to calm down. William's worried eyes made her feel as unreal as a dream, or she was wrong. How could a calm and self-contained man show his panic?

Thinking of William, she had to think of Angie's fierce eyes. She felt exactly how deeply Angie hated her, which frightened her.

In the afternoon, the sun fully shone in. She was in a hot and dry room, but there was a layer of cold sweat on her back. Looking at her injured hand, she sighed silently.

Chapter155 a heart with a dagger in it

Vivian was in a daze for one afternoon, and only when the doorbell rang did she suddenly return to her mind. It was already five o'clock in the evening.

Thinking of Selina's words before she left, she got up from the sofa and went to open the door.

"Is that Mrs. Vivian, please?" With a cap on his head, the delivery boy hid his face in the shadow and handed a white plastic bag to her.

Vivian didn't think about it. She took it directly from him and was about to ask something. The delivery boy had left in a hurry. She was puzzled and said, "He's so in a hurry."

Thinking that he worked so hard, Vivian didn't care. She closed the door, walked, and weighed the bag in her hand. She didn't know what take out Selina ordered for her. It was so light.

Vivian put the plastic bag on the table and untied it a little bit, revealing the square carton inside, which was still cool.

She thought it was even stranger. Selina should know she was hurt and wouldn't order cold food for her. Is it something wrong?

In this way, Vivian had reached out to open the lid of the carton. This time, she lifted the lid without any effort, and she screamed in terror.

“Ah.”

Vivian jumped up from the chair and threw the cover on the ground. Her face was as white as paper, and her body was tightly attached to the sofa, as if she saw something terrible.

What was put in the paper box was not food at all, but a bloody heart. There was a dagger in the heart. Someone might be to cover up the smell of blood, some unknown powder was sprinkled on it.

A layer of ice was also put on it to keep it fresh.

The blood dropped on the ground through the crevice of the paper box, which looked so scaring.

Vivian thought was that someone deliberately played a prank on her first, and the person who made it was Angie, but before she had been sure of this idea, the nearby mobile phone rang at the right time.

Vivian was already extremely nervous. When she heard the bell, she was shocked again. She reached for the mobile phone with trembling hands. She didn't even see the screen and put it near her ear.

“Hey, do you like the present I gave you, Mrs. Vivian?”

Vivian heard the strange voice of the phone, her pupils were suddenly narrowed. He was the delivery boy who sent the takeout.

Her throat was dry because of nervousness, “Who are you and why do you do this?”

The delivery boy's strange voice came, "Why? Because you have a good man."

Man? It was not Angie. Six-ears' eyes to her flashing in her mind, she grabbed the mobile phone and suddenly tightened her hand. She tried to suppress the fear that was about to erupt in her heart and calm herself down.

"You are a man of Six-ears."

The man at the other end of the phone was stunned. He laughed more recklessly. He was not anxious at all after his identity was known. Instead, he said excitedly, "Our boss is right. You're really smart."

So she guessed right. It was Six-ears who did that. Vivian said calmly, "Please tell Six-ears for me. I'm not William's girlfriend.

You've made a mistake."

"We don't make any mistakes. You know it clearly." It seemed that the man intended to play a trick on Vivian and said in a funny tone, "By the way, I forgot to tell you that our boss seems to be quite interested in you." Vivian listened to the man's words on the phone. She felt cold all over her body. She told herself that she couldn't mess around,

she said, "Since he was interested in me, then why he plays tricks on a woman? If you want, you can find William."

The man seemed to be angry and said coldly, "Vivian, you don't need to say that. He's interested in you, which is your blessing.

Don't be shameless. I've send you the message. As for doing this, it's up to you."

Before Vivian could speak, the man at the other end of the phone had already hung up. She felt a thrill when she thought that the man might be outside the door.

She quickly turned on her mobile phone and dialed up William's phone. Six-ears was spying on her. He must provoke William in her name. Now it was not a problem that she could solve if she wanted to leave William.

Vivian took her mobile phone and dialed the wrong number several times. Her fingers kept shaking. The more anxious she was, the more she couldn't find William's phone. Suddenly, she took her mobile phone and hit her thigh.

She calmed down because of the pain, the pain made sense, her hand was no longer shaking, and soon she dialed William's number correctly.

Beep-

For the first time, Vivian thought that time passed so slowly and the phone didn't connect. She thought it was like a century later, and she kept saying, "William, hurry up, hurry up."

She didn't know what William was busy with. No one answered the call.

Vivian had been repeatedly dialing William's phone number, but her eyes couldn't help being attracted by the paper box on the table, which was so frightening. And she couldn't help looking.

It was like the thing you were extremely afraid of was in front of you. You know you shouldn't look, but you couldn't help looking.

It not only tortured her mind, but also her body.

When Vivian felt that she was about to cry, the phone finally was connected. Without waiting for William to open his mouth, she felt like she had found a person whom she could release her feelings to and she cried without saying it.

"Oh, William, you bastard, it's your fault. It scared me to death..."

The man holding the mobile phone at the other end of the phone was stunned for a moment, then he shouted loudly, "Old fox, your woman is crying for you."

Vivian hadn't responded yet. After a lot of noise, the mobile phone was changed to another person's hand. There came his voice, which was William's cold tone, "Vivian, what happened?"

Hearing the familiar voice of the man, Vivian's tears were even falling. It was hard to tell whether it was because of the grievance in the morning or just the shock just now.

She cried all the time and didn't speak, the voice of sobbing came to William's ear.

Hearing the cry of Vivian, William twisted his heart and asked in a deep voice, "Don't cry, what happened to you?" Originally, several men were sitting on the sofa. They looked at each other when they heard William's shouting.

Is it going to be a red rain? The 'iceberg' couldn't even hold his ice face. Who is the woman on the other end of the phone with such magic power?

The rest of them turned their eyes to the only man who drank tea calmly. They whispered in the direction of William and asked in a low voice, "Hey, K, do you know anything about it?"

Chapter156 angry William

Grace slowly let go of the cup in his hand and said calmly, "Do you want to know?"

Everyone nodded. Of course, they wanted to know. Who didn't want to hear the old fox's gossip?

Grace saw their curious eyes and showed his white teeth, and said slowly, "I won't tell you."

"Shit, that's what I'm looking forward to."

"K, just tell me."

"Are you still a man? Don't leave us in suspense."

They all wanted to know it, but they saw Grace pretend that he did not know.

They wanted to lift the table? However, thinking of the character of the old fox, this impulse was suppressed by them very well.

William over there finally listened to Vivian's pieced up answer, he hung up the phone, and his brow tightened, and his cold dark eyes were like he was to kill someone, and he said in a cold voice, "The rest is up to you."

"William, where are you going?" Someone wanted to join in it.

Received William's cold eyes, he sat back with his neck folded. William's eyes were so terrible.

The man who was standing here for a while had left.

A few men look at each other. William should understand how important the thing was today. It was not good to leave before he had finished.

James, who got the phone, smiled like a fox.

Other people looked at him inexplicably, "Jim, do you know something? Say it quickly."

"No way."

Other people were talking about it. It's the gossip of the 'ice man'. It was exciting to think about it.

There was a little worry slipped through Grace's eyes. Did something happen to Vivi? Only Vivian could make William heart fluctuate a little.

Their discussion here was pretty interesting.

William had arrived at the small apartment of Vivian. He pushed the door and entered. He only saw the paper box on the table, but not the figure of the little woman.

As soon as he turned around his head, he found that the curtains in the corner were propped up. He could hear the sobs.

William felt as if he had been punched in the chest. He felt hurt, and his feet were light. He was afraid that he would frighten the woman who had already been scared.

When he approached, the small whimper was louder.

He stretched out his hand and opened the curtain, and saw Vivian crouching in the corner. The white bandage was red and dazzling. His delicate little face was full of tears. Her clear eyes were full of fear.

William's eyes were full of killing ideas, and he wished that the person who frightened her would be broken to pieces.

When looking at Vivian, her eyes turned deep again. He bent over and gently picked her up. "Vivian, I'm here." He was here, so don't be afraid.

Vivian heard William's voice and thought she had a hallucination. When she really felt the warmth from the man, she could no longer control her fear. She held William's neck tightly and cried like a child.

She was really scared and wanted to leave the room, but she didn't dare to go out when she thought that the horrible man might be outside.

She could only hide in the corner and covered herself with curtains.

"William, I've been waiting for you, do you know how scared I am?"

In fact, William was not late. He hung up the phone and he appeared within 15 minutes, but she just couldn't help blaming him. It seemed that she would be better.

William, such a clean freak, didn't stop Vivian from rubbing her snot and tears on his body. He just held his warm hand and patted her trembling body again and again, patiently waiting for her to calm down.

After crying for a long time, Vivian calmed down. She found that she was still holding William. Her face was burning red, but she dared not loosen it. She still held him tightly.

She whispered, "I'm sorry, I didn't mean it."

After saying this, she burped. She knew that William had a habit of cleanliness, her tears and snot rubbing on him.

William didn't blame her. Turning to the topic, he asked, "What does the man look like? Do you remember?"

Vivian knew who he was talking about. Recalling it, she shrank. William felt her fear and patted her on the back.

"Don't be afraid."

"He's wearing a cap. I didn't see him clearly, but I noticed that he had a scorpion tattoo under his wrist," said Vivian.

She just inadvertently glanced at the scorpion's unique poisonous hook.

William went to the center of the living room. He was just looking at the little woman in his arms, but he didn't see the things in the box.

Vivian felt William's movements. She consciously clung to his shoulder and bury her head in his chest. Her body was shaking.

William stopped. He knew that Vivian was afraid. His deep voice rarely caught a trace of gentleness. "I'll hold you back to the room first."

Vivian shook her head hard. "No."

She would rather stay with William than be alone in the room.

After a pause, she added quietly, "I'm not afraid."



So don't leave her.

William didn't say anything after feeling Vivian's insistence. He held her hips in one hand and moved forward.

Vivian was like a koala clinging to its big tree for safety.

For Vivian, William was her big tree. Only holding him could she feel a sense of security.

William's cold eyes glanced at the bloody heart of the cardboard box. The ice in the box had already melted, and the strong smell of blood sent out a fishy smell. No wonder the woman in his arms would be so scared.

"It's a pig's heart," he said calmly in a low voice.

Hearing that it was a pig's heart, Vivian felt a little relieved. Fortunately, it was a pig heart.

If someone's heart was put there, she would definitely feel disgusted.

William had understood the meaning of "Six-ears". He was no longer holding Vivian, and left the small apartment of Vivian.

Going down the stairs, William walked directly to his car, opened the door, and put Vivian in her seat.

Vivian was so frightened today that when her hip just touched the chair, she instinctively thought that William was going to leave herself and she held on to his neck.

"William, don't leave me behind."

William listened to Vivian's pitiful voice and said with a low voice, "I'll take you to the hospital first and bandage the wound again

Speaking of the wound, Vivian felt a pain coming from the back of her hand. She didn't know when the wound had cracked.

Chapter157 Why is it so cold

Vivian was like a chick just hatched sticking to William on their way to hospital.

The doctor was still that doctor. After carefully removing the bandage, he saw that the stitched wound was half split. He couldn't help but look at William reproachfully. "How come the wound is split again, don't you pay attention to it?"

How did he act as a boyfriend? He was too irresponsible. He let his girlfriend get hurt again and again.

Vivian glanced at William, who was expressionless, with some embarrassment. She quickly explained to the doctor, "I accidentally hurt the wound, it is none of his business, and he is not my boyfriend."

To be exact, he could also be called 'a creditor' or 'a friend with benefits'? The doctor shook his head and sighed, "Now the young people just don't cherish themselves. A handsome face is useless."

He was saying that Vivian had a bad taste, and the man had nothing except for his handsome face. It was better to find someone who was honest and kind to herself.

Although the man did not argue, his eyes became gloomy.

A cold wind was blowing in the clinic.

Suddenly, the doctor felt a sense of inexplicable coldness and asked his assistant, "Jane, is your air conditioning temperature set too low?"

Jane's frightened eyes had been glancing at William. Doctor, you are dazed. Can't you see the birthplace of the cold? She was almost scared to death by that man.

"Dr., the indoor temperature is 27 degrees now."

“Why is 27 degrees Celsius so cold? It’s so strange.” The doctor took a look at the temperature on the air conditioner and murmured to himself. Instead of asking more questions, he turned to Vivian and said, “Now that the wound is cracked and it need to be sewed again. Tonight, you will be in hospital for observation.”

“Well, I’ll check in later.” Vivian could feel the surging coldness with her back to William. She urgently hoped that the doctor could deal with it quickly and let her go.

The doctor might be old, and it was hard to avoid nagging when he saw such unfair things, “What? Are you plan to go through the hospitalization procedures by yourself? Even if he is not your boyfriend, and he should do so as a friend.”

Vivian didn’t need to look back at the man behind him. She’s worried about whether he would get angry.

William said coldly in a low voice, “I have gone through the formalities of hospitalization.”

Hearing that William had gone through the hospitalization formalities, Vivian was puzzled. How could she not know?

The doctor didn’t expect that he would answer like that. Originally, he wanted to educate the man as an elder. It was as if he had a stomach that was full of words in his heart and planned to talk freely. The man told him the task was completed directly, so that all his words were held back and he was in a panic.

He turned to his assistant with unhappy eyes, “Jane, is that so?”

“Yes, yes, Doctor. When this gentleman came earlier, he asked the nurse to go through the hospitalization formalities.” Jane said truthfully that he knew doctor was not a bad person.

The doctor had to give up, he coughed and said, “Well, since that’s the case, let’s sew your wound first.” Vivian was a little surprised at William’s rare patience. Generally, he would have left. Is it because she was injured?

Then she didn't have time to think about it at all. She had to sew up the wound again. Because William was still there, so she endured it again.

She didn't know when the man behind her stooped down and held her hand secretly under the chair in the palm of her hand.

Because her hand tightened too hard, her fingernails directly inserted into the palm of the man's hand.

She clearly felt the rough texture of his hands, her fingernails deeply immersed in it, and the warm liquid came out through the gap.

That was his blood.

Vivian wanted to take back her hand as if she was frightened, but the man who held her hand was macho and grabbed her. His voice was calm and he said, "Don't move."

Vivian was stunned for a few seconds. Her uneasy mood was miraculously calmed down by him, and her fingers loosened.

She said with some guilt, "I'm sorry."

The man next to her didn't answer.

The doctor didn't know why the woman who was still suffering a second ago kept her head down with crimson face, and his eyes looked at their two hands, which made the sewing faster.

Beauty helps.

Because the wound was only half cracked, Vivian was thinking about William's hand again, instead, he transferred some pain.

The doctor sewed the needle quickly. "I won't repeat anything else. If it cracks again, you're going to have a plaster."

"I see. Thank you, doc." Vivian was a little embarrassed. She knew what the doctor said was good for her.

The doctor was a little bit shy, and he hurriedly waved his hand to pretend impatiently, "Jane, take them to the ward quickly, and don't hinder my next patient."

"Vivian, this way, please." Jane had taken the case form of Vivian to the door.

Vivian was about to get up, and after sitting for a long time, her legs were numb, she went back again. When she felt embarrassed, she was suddenly held in his arms and he walked out.

She could only paste her own face into the man's chest. She secretly congratulated that it was evening now, there were not so many people in the hospital.

William arranged a VIP ward for her with complete facilities, wardrobe, sofa, TV, and a small refrigerator and also a separate bathroom.

It was convenient and simple.

Vivian was lying on the bed, looking at the man beside her. She could not help looking down. She could see the blood clotted on the palm of his hand. She said in a strange way, "William, do you want to treat the wound?"

William said casually, "Do you mean I need to get a rabies vaccine?" If so, he did not recommend a vaccine.

At first, Vivian didn't understand what William said. After a few seconds, she asked angrily, "Who are you talking about as a dog?"

Rabies vaccine didn't mean she was a dog! "If you're not, lie down."

In the past, he suffered more serious injuries. Sometimes he didn't have time to treat them. He didn't care about the inflammation and pus of the wounds. Now his hand was just hurt a little. He was not so vulnerable.

Vivian didn't want to talk with him. But she still asked, "Do you know the intention of Six-ears?" William glanced at her coldly. "You want to know?" Vivian was nodding like a chick, "Yes."

"Well, I won't tell you."

Chapter158 kiss again

It was not the first time to know William's way of speaking, he gave others hope, and he let the hope gone.

Vivian still felt angry, and her pale face became ruddy because of anger. "William, this matter involves me. I have the right to know his intention."

William took a deep look at her, and his voice was indifferent and serious. "I'll deal with this as soon as possible. Live with me these days."

"I don't want to. Tell me what Six-ears is going to do." She didn't think living with him was a good thing. Besides the potential threat of Six-ears, she couldn't bear Angie.

William also seemed to expect her answer, and he didn't force her, "Tomorrow I will take you to Selina's home."

She could definitely not go back her small apartment. Selina was also Robert's sister. Six-ears wouldn't do something to her rashly.

"I won't go." This time, Vivian refused more frankly than the last time.

It was ok if Vivian didn't want to live with him, but now she didn't want to live with Selina. There must be something wrong with her.

Knowing William's doubts, Vivian almost forgot how smart the man in front of her was. She said quickly, "You also know that now Selina is staying with Grace. It's not good to come to her."

William took back his eyes and said in a light tone, "He's busy." "Oh, well, I'll let Selina come and pick me up tomorrow." Vivian was absent-minded and answered.

Six-ears now was spying at her. It meant that where she went, there might be danger. She could ignore herself, but she couldn't ignore Roe.

Moreover, this matter had something to do with William. At that time, William would inevitably go to her, for fear that he would see Roe.

"You can rest assured that Selina is smarter than you think." William thought that Vivian was worried about Selina and spoke out

his own thoughts.

"Will it be dangerous?" Vivian looked up at him, her clear eyes were full of worries, not only because of Roe, but also the man in front of her.

Even though she would not admit it, she was still worried about the man beside her.

William looked at her little face for a long time and said, "Yes."

"I have one last question for you." Vivian said with the tone of inquiry, because she was not sure whether William would confess to her.

William nodded a little and agreed to her request.

"What is the relationship between you and Six-ears? Aren't you a lawyer?"

Vivian did not understand why William could know such a dangerous person, and it happened during her four years with him.

How many things he had concealed in the past four years?

She suddenly remembered that when William suddenly went on a business trip before, she often didn't see him for several days.

Later, she couldn't see him for ten days or a half month. And he even left for three full months.

At that time, she had guesses and concerns, but she didn't think about it. Later, he came back, and the life was still plain as water.

She didn't ask him because of the vague relationship between them.

There was a trace of grumpiness in his eyes, and it disappeared in the cold darkness at a very fast speed. His low voice said slowly, "My revenge with him is like the meaning he wants to express, fight until we die."

As for the rest, William said nothing.

Vivian could feel the chill from his tone. What happened between William and Six-ears?

She's even more curious.

"Stay in the hospital. I'll pick you up tomorrow." He had more important things to deal with. Six-ears had even sent out a war post. Naturally, he would give him a big 'gift'.

Vivian's shoulders were slightly stiff. Is he leaving now? She said calmly, almost without any emotion, "Well, you can go now." After the terrible fright, he didn't even want to stay a little longer.

Vivian, are you stupid? You still expect him to stay longer? You should be satisfied. At least he had come here as soon as possible.

Although she had been prepared for it, hearing that he was going, her heart couldn't help but have a pain.



Suddenly a shadow fell over her head, and Vivian looked up at William's handsome face, which was approaching little by little.

His thin lips and his unique cool breath, like a feather flicking her bright forehead.

Vivian shivered. Her whole person was frozen. It seemed that William's kiss was not on her forehead, but on her heart.

Soft but hot.

There was a trace of doting in William's eyes. He said, domineering but gentle, "Stay well, and don't think about anything." Vivian's arm hair stood up one by one, she was staring at him with her big eyes and nodding like a piece of wood.

Seeing Vivian's cute expression at the moment, William raised the corner of his mouth.

When Vivian came back to her mind, William had disappeared.

She used the unhurt hand, like a woman in love, to cover her hot little face shyly. What does he mean?

"What do you mean?"

Her heart beat as fast as a car and the train couldn't catch up.

Vivian didn't know what she was ashamed of. She slipped into the quilt slowly, put her whole head in the quilt, endured the urge to scream and let out a word in the quilt.

"Oh!"

The sky outside had darkened, and the colorful neon lights lit up one by one. When Vivian calmed down, she began to analyze calmly.

Roe couldn't stay with her, at least not now. After the danger disappeared, and Grandma hadn't seen Roe for a while, she could find an excuse to send him back for a while.

Although she was reluctant, but she couldn't bet on Roe's safety.

Chapter 159 the skin that women envied

Vivian was so annoyed in the quilt that she stretched out her hand to lift it. She took a breath and suddenly forgot an important thing that she wanted to ask William about the last condition.

William was so gentle tonight. She even wasted an once-in-a-lifetime chance.

It was a sin.

She didn't know if it was because of William's words before he left, or the light kiss.

Vivian didn't have a nightmare. When she got up in the morning, William had already come back.

Could you imagine seeing the man who annoyed you all night suddenly appear in front of you?

It was obvious that Vivian couldn't. She almost rolled off the bed in fright. Fortunately, William caught her steadily.

To avoid the possibility of secondary disability.

So embarrassed! Now if there was a hole on the ground, Vivian would certainly go into it without hesitation. But now she still had to see him.

She still pretended that nothing had happened and looked up with embarrassment, "William, when did you come back?" William looked at the blushing face of the little woman in his arms. His eyes were deep, and he said, "Not long ago."

“Well.”

Before Vivian nodded, the man next to her once again showed his venomous nature, “That is, when you snore, I came back.” “How can I snore?” Vivian got up from his arms and even forgot that her hand had hurt.

William frowned unhappily and saw that there was nothing wrong with her hand. He said, “Shall I play a recording for you?” “William, how can you even record it?” Vivian was not good. She immediately jumped over and said, “Give me your mobile phone.”

“I didn’t record it.” William’s tall figure suddenly approached. In the shy eyes of Vivian, his thin lips opened slightly, and he said softly, “You got sleep in your eyes.”

Vivian felt that she had been struck by thunder. And she even had an impulse to die.

Then William saw that Vivian was like a gust of wind, and the door of the bathroom was closed severely.

There was a loud noise.

Vivian’s back was against the doorknob, and she seemed to hear William’s addicted smile.

Damn asshole! I’d curse him.

Vivian didn’t seem to believe it. She ran to the washstand and looked in the mirror. She found that there were really eye droppings in the corner of her eyes.

The words “It’s killing me” floated over her head. Why would her dirty face be seen by William? Why? Why would she have eye droppings? Is it because she didn’t drink water yesterday?

After Vivian finished washing her face, her face was still hot. She didn’t want to go out. She began to sit on the toilet cover and doubt her life.

Should she go and buy a lottery? Looking down at the toilet brush at her feet, she was thinking about whether to go out and kill that person.

After thinking about the huge difference between them, she soon gave up the idea.

She got up and opened the window to look downstairs. No, she would die. And she heard that people who jumped off building would be broken into pieces.

It was too miserable. Let's forget it.

"Come out."

In ordinary times, she would think his voice good. Now she only thought that William's voice was as horrible as a fierce ghost asking for his life.

"No, leave me alone, William. I'll call Selina and ask her to pick me up." Vivian answered.

The man outside the door was silent, and Vivian stretched her ears. She seemed to hear a sound of footsteps, followed by a slight closing of the door.

Did he leave? Vivian didn't believe it. She kept waiting for a while. She heard that there was no sound outside. And she took a long breath.

She secretly unlock the lock and went out and saw the empty room.

She was completely relaxed. Fortunately, there was no need to kill him.

"Why do you want me to go?" William didn't leave. He knew her, so he made some noise on purpose and went to the bathroom door quietly.

Waiting for her to open the door.

Vivian pointed to William and was shaking hard. Someone who saw it would thought she had Parkinson's disease.

"Ah, you..."

"I saw you." William raised his hand and took down her white and slender hand. She fell into his arms as soon as he exerted his strength gently.

He lowered his head and leaned against her ear and said, "Including when you are naked."

Vivian had a feeling that her scalp was about to crack. Her face was so hot that it almost dried her whole person. She stuttered, "Are... Are you crazy?"

He said these provocative words when he came back in the morning. Wasn't he supercilious?

William directly carried her back to bed, locked her in his arms with his hands and feet, and kept her from moving. His deep voice seemed to bring a little sleepiness, "Sleep with me for a while."

Vivian stopped moving because of his words.

She found that looking at William from a close distance, there was a trace of fatigue between his eyebrows, a layer of mustache appeared on his firm chin, and he came back without any treatment for his clean habit.

He must have stayed up all night yesterday, so he would come back so early this morning.

Vivian's heart suddenly softened. She was like a kitten in his arms. She wanted to tell him to pay attention to his body when he was busy. She felt it was not appropriate to say it, so she closed her mouth.

William didn't sleep all night. After dealing with Six-ears, he missed her and went back to the hospital.

Tired all night, he quickly fell asleep holding Vivian.

Vivian had slept all night and just woke up without sleepiness. But she dared not move. She knew how alert the man beside her was.

As long as there was a little wind, it would wake him up.

She could only stare at William's handsome face.

She finally knew why Roe's eyelashes were so long. He had inherited William's advantages. As a woman, she was envious of William's eyelashes.

His skin was also nice, in addition to his colour of skin. His pores were almost invisible. And the man's lip shape was so good.

The mustache at the chin didn't reduce his appearance, but added a decadent charm to him.

It would have been more perfect if he hadn't been so venomous and cold.

Vivian kept this posture and didn't dare to move. Unconsciously, she fell asleep again.

Chapter160 Sitting up in a dying illness

William didn't sleep for long, he woke up after a few hours.

Hearing the little woman's regular breath in his arms, his black eyes suddenly fell on her face.

As a normal man, who just woke up, William gave a direct response.

Vivian was dreaming. She dreamt of becoming a fish and swimming freely in the sea. Suddenly, a whirlpool sucked her in.

The air around her seemed to be sucked away. As a fish, she shouldn't have a feeling of suffocation.

This was not in line with biological logic. As a fish, she was suffocated.

Then Vivian realized that she was dreaming. In reality, she suddenly opened her eyes and found that William was kissing her.

Vivian's brain was short of oxygen for a while, and all she wanted to say was forgotten.

She didn't see a flash of smile in the man's eyes.

William was not satisfied with a kiss, just as she had woken up, then he could fulfill his last promise.

They were in the hospital. It's ok.

Vivian soon felt less and less bondage on her body, and she soon returned to the original state of life.

No, he couldn't see the scar.

William's deep voice was a little hoarse. "What's the matter?"

"Don't look down." Vivian whispered.

William's eyes were deeper and the heat in his eyes seemed to melt her. At last, he did not lift the quilt, but leaned low against her ear and said, "Then you must compensate me."

Vivian's face was red. How could she make up for it?

Soon William took her to the gate of a new world. What was the lower limit? There was no lower limit in William.

In her mind, she couldn't help thinking about the shape and scale she saw that night, and she began to retreat.

She knew she was wrong. Could she give up?

Vivian felt like a boat in the sea, and could only bear everything passively.

She sobbed, "William... you bastard..."

After a long time, William was satisfied and let her go.

Vivian was soft like a piece of noodles thrown on the bed.

She began to miss the 'iceberg'.

After a while, there was a shower in the bathroom. Vivian didn't want to move. Although the curtains were drawn in the room, she still felt angry and ashamed.

God, she was so shy.

During her self-pity, William had come out of the bathroom and reached for the quilt.

Vivian, who was same as the dead fish, immediately sat up in a panic when she was dying. She looked at him alarmingly. Her voice could not be hoarser, "What are you doing?"

After a fierce battle, William's low voice showed a trace of satiety and laziness, "You just want to lie down." Vivian glimpsed the towel in his hand. Her face was red. She pulled it down and said, "I'll wash myself." William raised his eyebrows. At the moment, he was in a good mood and didn't stop her.

Vivian didn't expect that William would be so careful. She took the towel to rub her body casually and handed it out. William took it back to the bathroom.

In this gap, Vivian dared not relax and try to find her own clothes from the bed.

It was not easy to find her own clothes and put them on, she finally felt a little sense of security.