

dear lawyer 161

Chapter 161 More embarrassing thing

William came out of the bathroom and saw Vivian show a miserable face. She looked at him as if he had done something unforgivable, and her eyes were so sad.

“Aren’t you satisfied?” he said in a soft, intoxicated voice.

Thinking of his behavior in bed, Vivian shook her head hard. She was very satisfied.

She wanted to kick him.

William seemed to misinterpret her meaning on purpose. He stared at her and said in a deep voice with intriguing bewitchment, “Don’t worry, next time I will let you satisfied.”

Vivian quickly waved her arm, “No, no, really, I’m very satisfied.” “Since you are satisfied,” William emphasized his words, “then let’s continue.”

However, it was all his reason. Vivian didn’t want to argue with him. Thinking about her tired legs under the quilt, she still swallowed her saliva and said, “William, ah... is everything done?”

William knew that she was changing the topic and raised his firm chin, which was an answer.

“It’s very cold. Do you want to get dressed first?” In William’s broad bath towel, it was his nude body.

Thinking about this, she could not help but have a look at his strong abdomen. She was shocked to find that William had some hair in his abdomen, which was sparse at the connection point with the navel.

There were still a few drops of water hanging on it. The sunlight outside the window was so dazzling that she could even see the drops sliding from his abdomen to the indescribable place.

It was so erotic.

If William were to be put in the pimp shop, he would be the best. If he were top, then Grace were top too. James was not bad.

They might be quite eye-catching.

If William knew that Vivian was staring at him with a blush and she was trying to get himself together with a man, he would never look at her kindly like that.

“That’s enough.”

Vivian’s face was hot. She took back her eyes as if nothing had happened. She turned around and screamed silently in the direction that William could not see.

Is there anything more embarrassing than being caught doing something bad? Obviously there is.

The door of the ward was pushed open violently.

“Vivi, are you ok?”

Selina rushed in with Grace.

Seeing that William was only wearing a bath towel and showing his abdominal muscles, Selina, who had experienced a lot in her life, was not even able to respond. She looked at him with her shocked eyes.

Oh god, she didn’t know William had such a good figure.

Grace seemed very dissatisfied with Selina’s eyes on William. He reached out and directly blocked her sight, and pulled her out by the way, “I’ll give you ten minutes.”

The door was closed again, and Vivian could hear Grace’s words to Selina before he left, “My body is not worse than him. Let’s look at it when we go home if you want.”

Vivian didn't know whether she was shy or angry and Selina scolded, "Go away."

Vivian put her body into the quilt and closed her eyes to say silently in her heart, "I am dreaming. I must be dreaming. All these are illusions. The evil retreats."

William looked at the woman in bed like an ostrich, he said with a smile in his mouth, "You are pressing my pants." Suddenly, the underpants was thrown towards the direction of William.

William could imagine how red the charming little face of Vivian under the quilt was. He easily caught the pants she threw.

Although he didn't want to wear any more, he had no clothes to change and could only put it on.

Vivian hid in the quilt and was about to turn into a roaring horse and run wild in the deserted grassland. Is the end of the world? Why are so many humiliating things known by them?

And Selina even saw it! She could think that in the future, Selina would often mention the humiliating things.

If the time could go back, she would never fall into the trap of William and would not make love with him in the hospital.

So how can a clean man not even bring clothes with him?

Ten minutes passed quickly.

The door of the ward was reopened, and there were footsteps coming in and out, and then it was silent again.

Vivian chose the simplest way. She pretended to be dead with her eyes closed. Just treat her as a dead person. Don't miss her.

The sound of the footsteps kept approaching, and Vivian's eyes closed more tightly.

A thin finger poked the person inside the quilt, "Come on, they've left."

No, no, she couldn't hear anything.

Suddenly, the quilt was lifted, Selina looked at Vivian who pretended to sleep, and said in casual voice, "Get up quickly, I know you haven't slept."

She was sleeping but her face was as red as an apple.

Vivian knew that she couldn't hide. She opened her eyes slowly and asked, "What happened?"

Selina looked at her with disgust and said, playing her good-looking nail, "There is a big event. The Mars is hitting the earth, do you want me to continue to talk about it?"

Well, she was afraid of it.

In the extreme situation, most people would have two reactions, being so shy or pretending nothing happened like Vivian.

"Why did you come?"

Selina pulled a chair and sat in front of her, with her legs tilted, and looked at her with her teasing eyes, "Now you're willing to talk."

"Why did you come here?" Vivian just got up from the bed and leaned against the head of the bed.

As things stood, she could only try to paralyze herself.

"I come when I get the message, of course." It was hard for Selina to catch such an interesting scene. It was not in line with her character to let things just pass by.

She leaned forward and asked, "How is it? Is it exciting to be in the hospital?" Vivian held back, spit out four words, "It is fucking exciting."

William was taking advantage of the danger of others. She was the victim. Who knows that when she fell asleep, she had made love with the man several times?

Selina looked around and said, "The smell is heavy." When she heard her friend's ridicule, she immediately got angry, "Hey!"

"Ha-ha, I don't want to laugh at you, but William's body is really nice. It is said that a man with narrow waist and big dick must act good in bed."

Selina laughed a few times, pretended to be very serious and asked, "Tell me whether William is swollen."

Chapter 162 Planning to send Roe away

Anyway, it had been a joke. Vivian hesitated for a while and then let go. She raised her eyebrows and said, "Didn't Grace's figure look good?"

"No." When it came to the man who made her angry, Selina immediately said with displeasure.

"Selina, don't you find that there are a few men in the world that can influence your mood?" If Selina really didn't care about Grace, how could she be angry because of his few words?

As the saying goes, those closely involved cannot see as clearly as those outside.

She was the same as Selina.

There flashed a strange color in Selina's eyes, and it quickly disappeared in that pair of charming eyes. She leaned gently on the chair and said in a very light tone, "You're right, so I promised my old man to go on a blind date."

"..." Vivian didn't know how to say that.

The atmosphere suddenly became heavy.

Selina soon showed her relaxed expression and said, "Look at your silly appearance. You really think I'm at the will of others? How could it be? It's interesting to play with my old man."

Vivian forced a smile. She knew that Selina was also very uncomfortable, not as relaxed as she showed.

"Why you show such a face? I'm not dead yet. You're crying so quickly. OK, I'm not going to tease you." Selina smiled more happily, her eyes was about to squint into a line, but the bitterness in her heart was constantly spreading.

"Selina, don't laugh like that. It's ugly." She looked at it and felt sad.

"I am not ugly." Selina said unconvinced. She casually turned to the topic and said, "Now you can tell me what happened."

If it wasn't for Grace who told her the news, she would not rush to the hospital.

And she wouldn't see such a hot picture.

"I may have been targeted." Vivian also did not hide, and told Selina what happened after she left.

Selina slapped her thigh and said angrily, "Do you know what the pig heart stands for?"

Vivian shook her head.

"A pig's heart is like killing one's heart." Selina also understood a little bit, this was not a simple provocation, this was the meaning of blood.

Who did William provoke? The man not only wanted him to die, but also let him suffer pain before death.

Hearing Selina's metaphor, Vivian's face went pale. She thought it was just ordinary revenge. William, as a lawyer, won hundreds of lawsuits and naturally offended many people.

But they were not as serious as this one.

“Selina, what should I do? Will he be in danger?” Selina said to her, “He’s in danger. You can’t escape too.”

She said that she wanted to get rid of William, but whenever something happened, she ignored her own safety and thought about him.

Vivian said to herself, “What should I do...”

Thinking that William may be injured or even lose his life, her heart was constantly tightening.

“Vivi, don’t worry about it. He must have been prepared for the election. The danger is inevitable. Doesn’t he still act as a bad guy?” Compared with William, Selina was more worried about her friend.

“Don’t worry about him. Don’t go back to your small apartment and live with me first.”

Vivian suddenly called her seriously, “Selina.”

“What’s the matter?” Selina looked at Vivian’s serious expression, and asked seriously too.

“Send Roe back to the countryside tomorrow. Don’t let people find out. I won’t go to your place today.” She had to wait for Roe to evacuate safely before she could go to Selina’s home.

After thinking about it, Selina also thought that Roe should be sent back first. She just said, “It’s OK to send him back, but there’s a week before the summer vacation. He still wants to go to the amusement park with you. Do you have any idea how to tell him?”

Vivian, who endured the bitterness and guilt in her heart, said, “This is different from ordinary times. Ask for leave from the school first, and grandmother misses him too.”

She didn’t know whether she was to persuade herself, or forced herself not to be soft hearted, “Roe will understand someday.”

“Roe will understand that it is also because he is too precocious and sensible.” Selina habitually went to touch the cigarette in the bag. After thinking that she was in the hospital, she had to give up. Roe could not have been so sensible. She didn’t feel comfortable about it.

“I understand, later, I will not let Roe live alone.” Vivian also had some kind of decision in mind. When this matter was over, she would go abroad with Roe.

As for the last condition of William, she would also find the opportunity to explain it to William during this period.

“Vivi, don’t give yourself too much pressure, just like you say that Roe knows you are very hard.”

Vivi was Roe’s mother. She cared about her child, of course, and if it wasn’t for Vivi’s hard work in recent years, Roe couldn’t afford the expensive medicine expenses.

She accompanied his son, at the same time, she had to face the economic pressure, and she could only choose to bear the medical expenses, and then she could squeeze out a little spare time in the busy work.

Saying that, her face naturally revealed a trace of maternal brilliance, “Well.” Selina, who had not given birth to a child, cannot fully understand the direct feelings between mother and child.

She also wanted a child, a child of her own. It was not a problem to raise a child in her financial condition.

“Vivi, what about having a test-tube baby?” It didn’t need to go through the original process, instead, it needed artificial pregnancy.

“No, it was not good. The child will not have a complete family. You will feel guilty after all.” Vivian did not agree with her.

Selina thought it made sense, so she had to give up the idea, “Then I still take care of Roe.”

Vivian looked in her eyes and asked, “Where is Grace?”

"I think the person you want to ask is William." Selina said.

Vivian did not deny or admit, "Did they go out?"

"No, they are talking outside the door, and then I come in." Selina was not interested in what the two men wanted to talk about.

"Well, William has already doubted me a little. You must be careful about Roe."

"Don't worry. I'll pay attention to it." She dared not to be careless about Roe's safety.

Chapter 163 How much time should I gi...

Two men who was talking just now came in through the door.

There was no difference in Grace's face. He said with a smile, "I'll send you back first."

Vivian did not dare to look at William's eyes, she shook her injured hand and said, "I want to stay for one night. You can send Selina back first."

"You can rest assured that we have asked the doctor and he says you can be discharged." Grace blocked Vivian's excuse.

Vivian took a look at Selina beside her with embarrassment, and there was no excuse to stay here.

Selina knew Vivian was asking for help and she scolded him impolitely, "You bastard, you're not getting hurt. Of course you're all right. I think it's better to listen to Vivi. She should stay here for one night."

"In this special period, don't you have to treat it very seriously?" Even if Six-ears, this time bomb, did not do anything, William would not let Vivian stay in the hospital alone.

“What special period? You can stay here, they won’t go to the hospital.” Selina impatiently waved her hand. There were so many people in the hospital that it was not so easy for them to get into the hospital.

Vivian could feel William’s deep sight without turning her head. Don’t stare at her. She had no way.

“Vivi, you’d better go back with Selina. Six-ears is not joking. You will be in danger alone in the hospital.” Grace also did not conceal, and he directly said with her the interest.

“I’ll take care of myself.” Vivian rejected him with a simple sentence.

Grace said what he should said with Vivian. Seeing that she was still so persistent, he had to throw the problem back, “William, what do you think?”

William glanced at the stubborn Vivian with his cold dark eyes. After a long time, he said faintly, “Let two people else stay here.” “Well, I see.” Grace nodded.

“It’s up to you. I have something to deal with.” Saying that, William stopped looking at Vivian. His upright figure turned to leave the ward.

Vivian held the bed sheet with one hand for a long time, and her fingers were pale because of using too much force. No matter what William thought, she must insist.

“Selina, I want to rest.”

Selina opened her mouth, but she didn’t say anything at all, pulling Grace away.

“Have a good rest. I’ll pick you up tomorrow. Please call me if you meet trouble.” “Ok.”

Three people left one after another, and she was left in the ward. Unconsciously, the sun outside the window was setting down, leaving only the afterglow of the sunset on the horizon, making the final insistence.

Vivian was distracted until there was a regular knock at the door of the ward.

Every syllable seemed to be knocking on her heart, and she thought of yesterday's bad memory. She reached for her mobile phone subconsciously and held it in her hand nervously.

"Who is it?" "It's me."

Hearing the voice of Angie, Vivian was stunned for a moment. It was so late. How can Angie come here? How does she know that she is in the hospital?

Angie outside the door had been waiting impatiently, before Vivian came to open the door, she directly twisted the door handle.

If she knew the door was unlocked, she didn't need to knock like a fool.

When she saw Vivian, who was pale on the bed, she was quite satisfied and said, "I heard that you are in hospital, but you just hurt a little. You're really delicate."

Vivian had nothing to say with Angie now. Her once close friends now became her enemy.

"Why, you're not happy to see me?" Angie took a look at the furnishings of the house with some disgust. She said with pity, "Vivian, you are hospitalized, and even no one has come to see you. It's really pitiful and desolate."

Vivian just looked at her indifferently. If she told her that the desolate ward was prepared for her by the man she was thinking of, she didn't know what kind of expression she would show.

"What do you mean, Vivian?" Angie's face was not good, and her sense of superiority was also destroyed by Vivian's calm expression.

The bitch could still keep calm. As expected, lowly people had no bottom line.

Vivian sighed in her heart and said with some helplessness, "What do you want to see me about?"

“Of course I came to visit you. Anyway, we were classmates, didn’t we?” Angie said gentle words, but her eyes were gloomy.

She swaggered over and stopped half a meter away from the bed.

It seemed that if she got closer, she would be infected by virus.

“Angie, what I owe you has been paid off. I hope we can have no contact in the future.” Vivian could still feel the pain on the palm of her hand caused by Angie.

“Really?”

Angie seemed to have heard a big joke. She laughed exaggeratedly. The smile on her face was gone bit by bit. When she looked at Vivian, she put on a chill face. “Vivian, what you owe me is not that you can pay off with minor injury.”

She paused, her tone seemed to have eased, “Of course, as long as you leave the city and never come back, I can let it go.”

If Vivian really wanted to leave, she would let her go. Anyway, she still had a little emotion with her. As long as she took a video before leaving.

Vivian can’t live without a man, right? As her classmate, she naturally wanted to satisfy her hobby. She would find a dozen men for her as a farewell gift.

Beggars, tramps, and lunatics are not bad. As long as he is a man.

Thinking about it, the smile on Angie’s face was constantly expanding.

Leave? She would leave, but not now. Vivian said in a flat tone, “I’m sorry, Angie. Now I still have some things to deal with. I’ll leave after I’ve dealt with them.”

With a charity expression, Angie said, "Oh, Vivian, if you are reluctant to give up your present life, I can also give you money, which is enough for you to spend for a long time. Isn't you very poor?"

Sure enough, Vivian still didn't want to leave William, but she still found such a poor reason. Did she treat her as a three-year-old child?

Vivian looked at her sarcastic expression, covered the pain in her heart, and said slowly, "I said I would leave, and I will definitely leave, as long as you give me some time."

Angie kept approaching Vivian and said sarcastically, "Really? One day? Two days? Or a month? Do you want me to give you half a year? "

"Angie..." As long as William to set the third condition, and she would leave immediately after she finished. Angie might be angrier when she said the truth.

She didn't want to make the relationship between them like this. The more she said, the more she couldn't explain. No matter what she said, Angie would feel that she was just looking for an excuse.

Chapter 164 Doc, that's not what we said

"Vivian, every time I hear my name coming out of your mouth, I have an impulse to vomit, do you understand?"

Taking advantage of her lack of preparation, Angie grabbed Vivian's injured hand and pinched it hard with her fingertips. In a few seconds, Vivian's bandage was dyed red again.

The blood dropped down directly along the bandage, as if the plum blossom bloomed in the bed, looking startling.

Vivian was hurt badly, "Oh..." The pain came out of the wound, like the boundless tide about to swallow her up.

She tried to pull her hand out of Angie's hand. The injured position hurt her and she couldn't make any effort. Just for a moment, a layer of sweat was coming out of her forehead.

“Let go of me.”

“Oh, I’m sorry. I didn’t mean it.” Angie seemed to have just noticed that the position she was holding was Vivian’s wound. She apologized, but she did not release her hand.

But she pinched more forcefully, the bandage on Vivian’s hand was soaked in blood.

Angie showed an innocent smile on her delicate face, and her voice was even gentler, “Vivian, you won’t blame me for being so careless, will you?”

Vivian looked at her face with her clear eyes. Her lips were bloodless. She said a word, “Yes.” She wouldn’t blame her, as long as she could forgive her.

“Vivi, you are a good girl.” Angie was happy like a child, and didn’t seem to mind that her hands were covered with the blood of Vivian.

“Can you release my hand?” She tried to keep her eyes clear because she lost too much blood.

The injury on the back of the hand was numb and painful. In fact, it was no longer painful. She could only feel the blood in the body was constantly dropping out.

Angie appreciated the painful expression on Vivian’s face. She really couldn’t understand why there were such stupid people in the world who were bullied like this and didn’t say anything. But the more so, the angrier she was, the more she wanted to abuse her.

People like Vivian should not exist in this society. They were not as good as ants living at the bottom. She hated people who pretended to be different from everyone else.

Finally, Angie still let go of her hand. If Vivian passed out like this, how can she play the game later?

She stretched out her hand and took out a gold stamping invitation card from her bag and put it in front of Vivian. She said with a smile, “Vivi, remember to come to my birthday party.”

Vivian glanced at the address above, and nodded her head, "Ok." Angie acted like they were still good friends, "Have a good rest. You must arrive on time, or I will be angry." Vivian thought in a trance that Angie really wanted to forgive her, "Well, I won't be late."

Angie waved away with a smile and left the ward. Her face immediately changed. On that day, she must let Vivian understand the difference of their statuses.

In the ward, Vivian looked at her wound with a bitter smile. The wound had been cracked three times. She was almost embarrassed to call the doctor.

But she couldn't let go of the injuries on her hands.

Hesitating for a while, Vivian slowly moved to the bedside and rang the call bell.

The nurse saw her whole hand as if it was pulled out of the blood. Her face was pale like a piece of paper. She comforted Vivian and ran to the doctor in a panic.

She didn't know if it was a bad fate. It was that doctor again. Seeing that Vivian's hand was cracked again, he didn't even have any extra words this time. He cleaned the wound directly.

Vivian was embarrassed to look at the doctor. She knew that although the doctor in front of her was long-winded, he was still a good person.

She said with some embarrassment, "I'm sorry, doctor."

The doctor snorted. She didn't know if he was angry that Vivian didn't care for herself, or was he angry with her carelessness.

She turned a deaf ear on his words. He said in a strange tone, "The hand is yours. You don't have to apologize to me. Even if the hand is broken, it's your own business."

"Well, I see." Vivian gently smiled, did not put the words in her heart.

“Well, you little girl, why are you so careless? This is the first time I met a person with a wound that can be hurt three times among so many patients.”

“I hurt it.” Vivian avoided his sight and said.

“Little girl, are you insulting my profession? I’m a doctor. How would I don’t know how your wound is cracked?” The doctor knew there was only one person in the room.

“And your friend?”

Vivian knew who he was referring to, “He’s busy.”

“Leave this kind of irresponsible man. I’d better introduce another one to you.” He couldn’t run away from the interest of being matchmaking when he was getting old.

Vivian just wanted to refuse, the rest of the corner of her eye caught a glimpse of the man who was approaching. She shut up obediently and kindly gave the doctor a few eyes.

“Little girl, you have hurt your hand and eye disease.” The doctor felt that he still had to ask clearly, so that he could explain it to others in the future.

“No...” Vivian saw William’s tall and straight figure approaching, and the thin air in the room was also sucked away. She dared not look at his angry eyes.

A few nurses saw this handsome man, their eyes were focus on him. If he was not too cold, someone would like to go up to chat up.

“Did the air conditioner in the ward also have problems? How did it suddenly cool down?” The doctor also mumbled to himself.

It was not that the air conditioner was broken. There was an air conditioner behind you. Vivian wanted to remind doctor, but she felt that she was more dangerous.

“Vivian, you are really good.” He was just going out and dealing with his things, and in less than two hours, she hurt herself again.

Vivian listened to William’s extremely cold tone. She shrunk her neck and said in a weak voice, “I, I hurt it by accident.”

The doctor turned to find that William had come back. The last time he helped Vivian hide it for Vivian. Now she hurt her hand again. He felt it necessary to remind the irresponsible man next to him.

“I don’t know who she offend. She did this again and again, now she can’t do heavy work even if her hands are recovered.” “Doctor...” That was not what we said just now. Vivian wanted to cry without tears.

This was the same as adding fuel to the fire.

Realizing that William’s eyes fell on her hand, she suddenly remembered that the invitation from Angie was in that position, but it was too late for her to take it back.

The man had seen it.

Chapter 165 Talking back with your mouth

The doctor also found that he was a little garrulous, and coughed unnaturally, and told all the people in the ward to leave.

Several nurses who had just come to see the handsome guy sighed with regret and looked at William’s figure reluctantly, trying to attract his attention.

But he didn’t even give them an extra look, so they could only go out.

Vivian watched them leave. She wanted to ask them to take her away, but they didn't seem to hear her real call.

When they went out, they closed the door with great care.

The quiet in the ward made Vivian feel that she had arrived at the mortuary all of a sudden, and the hair of her arm all stood at attention.

The man was approaching, Vivian would like to have a hole behind her and send herself in to be isolated from him.

William's deep eyes were full of cold meaning, and his cold thin lips spat out a few words, "She has come here."

"No, no one has been here. I hurt it by accident." Vivian said, her small hand was out of the quilt, trying to take back the conspicuous invitation.

"Why not resist?" William wanted to strangle the woman who made him angry in front of her.

"What are you talking about?" Vivian pretended not to understand, her eyes were full of sadness.

Resist? She had no reason to resist.

William approached, there was even the spurt of anger with his breath, "Vivian, don't change the topic. If next time I see you being bullied into this way, I don't mind finding you first."

"What do you mean to me? I'm hurt and I don't have strength." Vivian felt a burst of grievance, her nose was sour.

William looked at her injured hand, his eyes flashed with annoyance, and his tone was still very stiff, "Why can't you ask people for help? You can only talk back with your mouth?"

"I said I'll be careful next time." Vivian refused to admit the fact that Angie had been here.

William directly pinched up her invitation card hidden in the quilt and threw it heavily in front of her, "What is this?"

Seeing that the thing was revealed, Vivian also did not hide it, and roared at him, "What do you want me to do? It's my fault. I shouldn't be with you."

Oh, no, how did she say what she had in her heart? Things had come to this point, Vivian's back tightened, and she was looking at the tall man in front of her stubbornly.

If this can let them break up. Then just be angry.

The expected anger did not come, and the fire at the bottom of the man's eyes seemed to hold some emotion, which made her vibrate for a moment. What did he mean?

Before she could see the deep meaning in his eyes clearly, William's emotions returned to calm again, but he said coldly, "Remember, Vivian, if you are willing to be hurt by others, no one can help you."

Then he turned and left indifferently.

Vivian looked at William's disappearing figure. It seemed that the most important thing in her heart left her body. Her eyes were full of bitterness.

William was right. She was really guilty, so she didn't resist against her. She even felt a sense of atonement.

She couldn't get rid of the guilt in her heart, what can she do? Who can tell her?

One was a man she loved but couldn't get, another was a friend who had been in college for three years, and maybe she was the redundant one.

She didn't know when there were two people at the door. After greeting to Vivian, they stood at the door and didn't come in.

It should be William who asked Grace to arrange for her.

Vivian just sat on the bed and kept a movement for half a day without moving. Her legs were numb and had no feeling. She did not react until the mobile phone at the head of the bed vibrated constantly.

It was Selina.

Vivian had a wave in her eyes. She picked up her mobile phone and put it in her ear.

On the other end of the phone a soft childish voice came over, "Mom, I miss you so much."

All of a sudden, Vivian's eyes were full of tears. Only a blink of an eye, tears would burst from her eyes. She bit her lip and let herself calm down. She said gently with a hoarse voice, "Roe, mom also miss you so much."

What did she do just now? She was thinking nonsense. She still had Roe.

Her baby son was still waiting for her to go back, to have surgery with her, and to protect her.

They all say that mother and son are connected with each other. Roe felt something wrong when he heard the tone of Vivian. He asked cautiously, "Mom, are you sad?"

"No, I'm not sad. I'm just happy to hear your voice." Vivian tried to make herself laugh. Roe was the sunshine in her life. Because of him, everything she did was meaningful.

"Mom, don't be unhappy. I will go back to my grandma tomorrow." He knew that his mother was afraid that his father would know his existence, so he could not call her until it was very late.

Vivian tried her best to make her tone very relaxed, "Well, Roe, you go back first. When things are done, I will go to find you." "OK, I am waiting for you to come back." Roe answered.

Vivian suddenly felt sad, "Will you be angry with me?"

Roe imitated the adult's tone, his soft voice said dotingly, "No, mother, you're a brave big child, and you can't cry."

Vivian couldn't help but chuckle. She was amused by her three-year-old son, and her unhappiness was dispelled a lot. "Well, I will try to be a brave mother."

For him to be fearless.

"Well, Roe will also be a good baby. It is late. I will go to bed." Although he was very reluctant, but a man should keep his words, he couldn't let his mother worry.

"Well, go." Vivian was relieved.

After hanging up the phone, Vivian felt full of energy, although the angry man did not come back after he left.

She also had a warm sun, and her heart did not feel lost.

On the other side, Roe, who was sleeping, took out a small card from his pocket in the quilt. He took out his own light bulb. He murmured, "181... There are so many '9'. Well. Let me call and ask first. "

After a while, William's mobile phone rang.

Seeing the strange caller ID shown above, his first reaction was to hang up. He didn't know if he was provoked by Vivian today.

He directly pressed the Bluetooth phone on his ear.

His cold voice was like the cool wind in winter, "You'd better really have something important."

Otherwise, don't blame him for being in a bad mood today.

Chapter 166 Not only cute but also se...

Hearing William's cold tone, he shook for a moment and shouted, "Uncle, I'm pudding. Do you remember me? Such a cute and funny boy?"

Dad's voice was so terrible. Did he quarrel with mom? No wonder he thought his mother's tone was strange.

Well, sure enough, he made the right call.

Mention the name, William suddenly thought of that lovely explosive head, the cold meaning in his eyes weaken a lot, "I remember, it's so late and you don't sleep."

It should be ten o'clock in the evening now. Shouldn't he go to bed early? He felt a little pity when he thought of his irresponsible parents.

If William knew one of his parents was himself, how would he feel?

"My mother is sad, but my father doesn't pay attention to it. They are so naive. I'm in a dilemma as a child." Roe gave an ambiguous answer, he was not wrong.

Mom was sad because of his father, and the father was angry because of his mother. As their son, he should not only be sensible but also reconcile the feelings between his parents occasionally.

It was not easy.

"Don't worry about your parents' business, you're still young." William pulled a cigarette out of the slot beside him, put it on his mouth, and lit the fire. The smoke ring diffused in the car little by little, and his restless mood calmed down a little.

"It's my business. Their bad feelings will affect my mood." Roe said very pitifully.

William's fingertip with a cigarette paused and he asked, "Can I help you?"

He had never been a good man, and had no unnecessary pity, but to this child, he was extremely patient, and even did not want to see him unhappy.

It was a wonderful experience. Although he had never been a father, he thought that maybe it was the feeling of being a father.

Let's just think of him as having a fate with that ghost child.

For the first time, William was curious about what kind of parents would give birth to such a smart and sensible child.

"It's my father who always makes my mother unhappy."

Roe scolded William in an indirectly way. He was naughty and spat out his tongue. He continued, "My father has an indistinct aunt who always bullies my mother. Because of some reasons, she can't argue with her. Now they are in a dilemma. How should I do?"

These were all the news he had overheard from his aunt.

William smoked a cigarette again and said, "Pudding, if your father and mother are separated, who will you be with?" "Of course it's my mom. Dad can still be replaced." Roe answered truthfully.

William at the other end of the phone yanked at the corner of his eye. How did he feel that the words from pudding were so uncomfortable? After thinking about the father in his mouth had nothing to do with him, he put aside that strange feeling.

"Now that you have made up your mind, just be with your mother."

In general, it was always the child who was hurt by divorce. However, if a child with such avant-garde personality abandoned by his father like a pair of shoes, the man as a father was really a failure.

Roe pretended to be very embarrassed and said, "But I don't want my mother to be sad. My mother seems to have some feelings for my father. My father doesn't like her so much."

Does he still have feelings? William thought of Vivian, a woman in the hospital. What could he be angry about? If he hadn't left her alone, how could Angie get close to her?

All in all, he was angry that he was too careless to let her hurt.

“Uncle, are you still there? Do you think it’s still possible to save my parents from such a situation? In fact, my mother is very beautiful and kind-hearted, and still very strong. There are still other uncles who want to stay with her.” William didn’t talk for a long time, and Roe thought he didn’t want to talk with him.

“Well, yes.” William had come to himself and smile. He could understand that his mother was always the most perfect in children’s mind.

“What do you think I should do? I’d better change my father. Other uncles are also good.” Roe was thinking whether to pretend to be amnesia when dad really knew him.

“Perhaps your father is not that kind of person, if your mother was not too stubborn, it may have different result.”

William knew that pudding did not necessarily understand. He just talked to him about these things. What he saw in his mind was the little woman’s sad and aggrieved eyes.

She was alone in the hospital. She must be crying again.

“That’s because my father is too rigid, and men can’t say love words, which is also not a good thing. There are so many handsome men outside, and my mother is so excellent. I’m really worried about my father.”

William felt that pudding was to sympathize with him, but he was not interested in his “excellent” mother. “Now I doubt whether you really like your mother most.” “Of course, mom is my goddess.” Roe thought for a while, and said with some embarrassment, “My father is also excellent, but

he is too hard to express his feelings.”

“It’s a sign that men are mature and reserved.” It had to be said that William still had some male chauvinism in his bones. Even if he had done something, he was not the kind of person who liked to make noise everywhere.

Roe kindly reminded, “That’s what you say. But do you think a woman likes a man who cares about herself, or a man who pays in silence without knowing his name?”

Dad, it’s impossible for you to pick up girls like this. How can mom know about you? It’s said in the book that women are sensitive animals. Only when you let her know, can she know.

Do you want mom to guess the riddle by herself? What’s more, what he said was so obvious that dad didn’t understand it. He’s really stupid.

William’s eyes flashed a strange light, inexplicably want to see the little woman, the tone of his voice had become a little urgent, “Don’t mind adult’s business. It was so late and you’d better go to bed early, when I have time, I will meet your parents.”

Hearing that he wanted to meet his parents, Roe quickly refused, “I don’t want to bother you. Let’s talk next time. Good night.”

Roe directly hung up the phone. Meet his parents? Where does he go to find a couple of parents? Let’s meet until the time was.

appropriate.

William, who was hung up on the phone, was not angry. He left his mobile phone beside him and threw his unfinished cigarette on the ground. He stepped on the accelerator to reverse.

He was driving back.

Hearing the voice in the room, Selina opened the door and asked, “Roe, are you talking to someone?” “No, auntie. I’m going to bed.” Roe stuck out his small head.

“Well, good night, baby.” Selina shrugged and closed the door. Well, maybe she heard it wrong.

Chapter 167 Leave and come back

When William returned to the ward, there was no sound inside.

He slowed down to approach, stopped at the edge of the bed, staring at Vivian, who was half lying on the bed and unconsciously fell asleep. The moonlight was just pouring out of the window. It was like a gentle veil on her face and tears hanging on her curled eyelashes.

It seemed that she was pitiful.

She huddled together in a very defensive pose, her injured hand just under her face.

Only people with strong self-protection consciousness would have this kind of response. William sighed slightly and imperceptibly.

With a little spoiled and helpless, he gently picked her up, let her lie on the pillow, put her hand on the quilt, to help her blood circulation.

Then, he also followed her to lie beside her with an absolute protective posture. He half hugged her, and slept in a narrow hospital bed.

In fact, Vivian didn't really fall asleep. She felt that someone was holding her and wanted to open her eyes. When she smelled the tobacco smell on the man's body, her nose was sour, and she clenched her teeth tightly to prevent herself from making any noise.

Now that he's gone, why did he come back?

Compared with the past, he had a stronger smell of smoke. Vivian guessed that he must have smoked before he came, because of her or because there were too many problems in front of him.

She did not dare to think it was because of her, if she knew the truth, and her heart would be too painful.

Vivian thought that she was well hidden, but some people were more sensitive and intelligent than her. As early as the moment William picked her up, he knew that the woman in his arms was not sleeping, nor did he break her careful thinking.

The next day she got up, the man beside her had already left.

Vivian looked at the empty bedside. She couldn't tell the feeling in her heart. She wanted to ask why he came back again.

Knowing that he had left early, she was relieved.

She didn't like to repeat like this.

In the morning and noon, she was delivered meals, and no one came to the ward except for the doctor.

Even the footsteps on the corridor were limited.

It was hard to wait for Selina to come.

Vivian was anxious to ask, but someone else came with her.

"Selina."

"Yes, how is your hand?" Selina knew what Vivian was going to say. Due to the presence of the obnoxious person, she could only wink at her to reassure her.

After receiving the signal, Vivian also laughed, "Well, it's much better." Selina looked closer and said suspiciously, "Really, I don't think you look better than yesterday."

She saw that the people behind her wanted to follow in. She quickly made a stop gesture, and said with disgust, "We're talk about women's private affairs. Are you sure you want to stay?"

Grace's had to stand back, "I went to handle the discharge procedures, called me later."

"Well. Get out of here." Selina said impatiently.

Grace smiled with good temper, and shut the door for them.

"Selina, actually you don't have to be..." Vivian originally wanted to say that there was no need to be so cruel to Grace.

Selina interrupted what she was going to say. "You haven't said why your face is pale like a ghost. Are you going to act in an opera?"

Saying that, she also stretched out her hand and pinched her face, which was as good as Roe's bun face. She was really envious.

She had a variety of care products to maintain her face, and she did not see Vivian use any care products but her face was so delicate and tender.

"Vivian, are you come from witch's magic?"

"What did you say? Opera? And witch? You really think I am a monster." Vivian couldn't help but look at her friend constantly pinching her face. It was a lot of fun.

She couldn't say anything about Angie's visit, or she would be angry first.

"You're a monkey that has seventy-two metamorphoses, aren't you?" Selina took back her hand and looked at Vivian's red face and nodded with satisfaction, "This is just like a person."

"Has Roe been sent back to grandma?" Vivian touched her face, her face was pinched, and couldn't it look red?

"He's sent back. You can rest assured that no one will find out." Selina saw a red corner under Vivian's pillow and took it out curiously, "What is this?"

Vivian found that the invitation sent by Angie was in Selina's hand, and she didn't know how to explain it.

There was no need to wait for her to explain. When she finished reading the contents, Selina's tone changed directly. "Is Angie a ghost? How do she know that you're in the hospital? And she even sent birthday invitation cards."

"Selina, don't say that. Angie may be out of kindness." Vivian said it with a little diffidence.

Selina said angrily, "Is your brain nipped by the door? How can she be so kind? What's good for that disgusting birthday party?" "I have promised her." Vivian gave a weak answer.

A burst of deafening lion roar, "You have promised that the little whore?"

"Selina, this may be an opportunity to be at peace with Angie." Vivian also knew what Selina was worried about, but she didn't want to think too bad about Angie.

"No way. I've seen a lot of bitches like that. She's a good girl on the surface but a bug in the dark inside. There's no less intrigue than the ancient harem. You haven't really seen what a hypocritical woman is like."

Selina said in a tone of disdain, "And your 'good classmates and good girlfriends' is pure and innocent on the surface, and she's full of licentiousness and coquetry inside. I really don't know whether men are blind now."

When a woman looked at a woman, she could understand her at a glance.

"You're exaggerated." She was also familiar with the society. Naturally, she knew that the higher the status was, the more intrigue they had.

However, she had been with Angie for three years, and had not found any of these. In addition to the changes since Angie knew that she was with William, she also attributed all this to human nature.

“Well, you won’t listen to what I say. When you suffer, you will understand the pain.” Selina didn’t want say, “Since you promised to go, I’ll go too.”

“Selina, you don’t have to go with me.” She knew that Selina didn’t like these formal occasions.

Chapter 168 Earn her own living

“Just for you.” Selina raised her hand and lifted her long hair in front of her chest, and said with full confidence.

“I’m the eldest girl of my family. This kind of invitation has been sent home for a long time. I always ask the servant to throw it into the garbage can. I can only ask someone to find it. She’d better pray that it hasn’t been taken away by the garbage truck, or she’ll have to go to the garbage to find the card.”

“Well, my lady.” Vivian said with fun.

“Have you finished your talk?” Grace knocked in.

Selina was discontented and muttered, “You’re so impatient.”

“Aren’t you going to interview me this time? I’ll give you another afternoon.” Grace pointed to something.

Selina saw Vivian’s eyes, her face got red, and she roared, “Shut up, no one will treat you as a dumb person if you don’t speak.” Vivian used the uninjured hand to cover her ears and said, “I didn’t hear anything.”

“Well, if you don’t want to, I’ll have it turned down.” Grace said very casually, with a faint smile in his long and narrow eyes.

“If you dare to refuse, I’ll burn your house.” Selina said angrily, the task was her performance bonus this month.

She didn’t know if her old man got senile dementia ahead of time. He even heard the gossip of others, took away all her cards.

And asked her to earn her own living!

Now she was just a little editor, plus her years of consumption concept, her pocket had been empty.

She must not dare to make fun of the leisurely life of the next few months.

The baby car in the garage was waiting for her to take care of.

“Welcome.” If she could burn the house, he would prefer this one.

Selina’s eyes flickered slightly, and she snorted, “Go away.”

“Are you flirting in front of me? I don’t mind it, but the nurse is going to clean up the ward in a moment.” Vivian took a serious look at the wall clock.

Selina was like a cat whose tail had been trampled on. She said in a shrill voice, “Who flirts with him? Are you still my friend?”

“Well, I won’t say. Can we go now?” Vivian immediately made a gesture of surrender, and thought that she didn’t need to react so fierce if she didn’t care about it.

“Yes, of course.” Selina also knew that she overreacted. She couldn’t help but stare at the man who was smiling at her. She accidentally touched the indulgence of his eyes. She was slightly surprised and immediately turned away her eyes.

After Grace sent them back, he was busy again. As for the interview, he asked Selina to find him in the evening.

Vivian nodded and said with deep meaning on her face, “In the evening, it’s really a good time.” “I won’t go. If I leave you, I don’t know if someone will...”

In the middle of Selina's words, she suddenly realized that something was wrong. When she met Vivian's suspicious eyes, she just changed the topic, "It's Roe. He told me for a long time yesterday that he wanted me to take good care of you."

When she talked about her intimate vest, Vivian's eyes also became gentle, "Selina, is he sad?" Selina felt lucky that she almost told Vivian about her agreement with William. After all, she had collected a large amount of protection fee from him, she still had to do her duty. Of course, she would help without the old fox.

However, the situation was so pressing that the granary was in a hurry, so she also agreed to a little additional conditions. Oh, there was no need to say the details.

Hearing Vivian's question, she quickly replied, "Roe is not sad. He hasn't seen his grandmother for a long time. I told him that you will go to see him when you are finished."

"Well, that's good." Knowing that Roe was not unhappy, Vivian relaxed.

"The office has given you reasons to go on a business trip for a while, so you can just stay here." Selina took a crisp pear from the table and chewed it in her mouth. The juice flowed out from the corner of her mouth.

She quickly pulled out a few pieces of paper and wiped it off.

"You mean to let me sit in the house like a prisoner until things are settled down?" Vivian quickly understood the meaning of Selina's words. She just asked her not to go anywhere. What's the difference between this and imprisonment?

Selina held out her index finger and shook it in front of her and said, "No, no, it's much better than being in prison. Which prison can be so big? And there are two rooms and one hall, TV, computer, Wi-Fi, and you can order takeout. It's so convenient."

Except for going out.

“Well, please explain to me, is this a foot restriction?” She was not a child of three or four years old, nor was she a teenager of sixteen or seventeen. She had to be banned.

“That’s pretty much what you think.” Selina chewed on the pear again, feeling that Vivian’s eyes were strange, so she quickly said with a smile, “In fact, I don’t think it’s bad, is it?”

Vivian said in a gloomy tone, “It’s not bad. Why don’t you experience it together?”

“That won’t work. I still have a mission.” Selina had a pause, and then said with deep heart, “I don’t know who is spying on you.

It’s very dangerous outside. You’ll be very safe here.”

“Well, I promise you.” Vivian nodded.

There was a burst of joy on Selina’s face. She didn’t expect that she was so reasonable. Her joy had not been maintained for a minute.

Vivian added, “I’ll go wherever you go from now on.” “What? It’s hard for me to do it. I still have work.” Selina almost jumped out of the sofa, “And you’re injured now.” She pointed to her wrapped hand with her eyes, and it was still in plaster!

Vivian showed her neat white teeth, and showed an innocent smile, “Don’t worry, I’m hurt by my hand, not by my leg. I won’t delay your work.”

Selina immediately felt that William’s money was not so easy to get, “Vivi, it’s not that I don’t want to take you with me. If you go out now, the injury will be more serious. How can I tell Will ... Ah

She almost talked about William again.

Vivian looked at her friend strangely. She spoke strangely. “Selina, are you hiding something from me?”

“Ah, what do you say?” Selina was accidentally choked by her own saliva and thumped several times on her chest. She was so hard to cheat. It was not easy for her to earn extra money.

“Selina, are you ok?” Vivian didn’t expect Selina would react so fiercely, so she quickly poured a glass of water for her.

Chapter 169 Look at my sincere eyes

Selina took over and drank a few mouthfuls to calm down. “I’m ok. This pear is too sweet and too cloying.” In her heart, Vivian doubted how the pear could be so cloying.

Selina looked at her sincerely with her wide eyes, “Vivi, how can you feel that I have concealed something with you? Look at my sincere eyes.”

Vivian gazed at her eyes for a long time and replied calmly, “Well, your eyes are fake and hypocritical.” “What? How sincere I am.” Selina refused to admit it.

“Selina, aren’t you stay with Grace? Do you want to ...” Vivian waved her uninjured hand and said, “of course, if you really want to, I can stay at home.”

Selina didn’t speak any more. She took her pear and chewed it hard. It seemed that she was eating someone’s meat instead of a pear. Vivian was frightened and silently prayed for Grace in her heart.

For a long time, Selina finally made up her mind and said helplessly, “Well, you can follow me these days, but I’ll tell you first, don’t run around.”

“Ok.” It was not sure who ran around.

“Well, that’s the decision.” Selina had some thoughts in her eyes. Anyway, she would talk to William later.

Since Vivian knew that she didn’t need to stay in the house, her tone became very relaxed, “Selina, do you want to go out at night?”

“What are you going out for? I can’t take you to the bar, and there’s no cool guy to have fun with.” Selina also had no appetite to eat, and directly put the remaining pear in the garbage can.

Before her words was finished, there was a knock at the door.

Selina and Vivian looked at each other, and they were nervous.

“I received the package at the same time that day.” Vivian said in a low voice, his eyes were tense.

“Don’t worry. I’ll take a look.” Selina was still calm.

She first asked the person outside the door, “Who are you? I won’t open the door if you don’t give your name.” There was a dead silence outside.

Although Selina lived in a high-end apartment with night vision probes installed at each door, the light of her house was broken today. Even if she looked at it from the screen, she could see nothing.

Selina also became nervous and raised her volume and asked, “Which son of a bitch is outside the door? Give your name, or you will be caught.”

There was still no response outside.

Vivian also came from the living room, lowered her voice, and said, “Selina, do you want to call the police?”

“What if it is cheating? Reporting false police is to be detained, I’ll call Grace.” Selina shook her head. To be safe, she didn’t open the door rashly.

Vivian nodded and agreed.

After Selina’s call, Grace came here in a short time, there were his knock and his voice, “Honey, open the door, it’s me.” After confirming the voice, Selina dared to open the door and saw Grace holding a carton in his hand.

It was the same as the carton Vivian had saw last time, she thought of the unhappy memory and wanted to vomit.

“Vivi, what’s the matter with you?” Selina heard Vivian’s retching voice and asked in a hurry.

Vivian frowned and said with uncomfortable complexion, “I’m fine, just a little nauseous.”

“Go in and talk about it.” Grace said solemnly.

Selina saw his expression and knew that the things inside were something strange. She nodded and let him in.

After the gate was closed again, Grace put the carton on the table in the living room and didn’t open it immediately.

Instead, he made two phone calls and sat on the sofa as if he was waiting for someone.

“Grace, what do you think will be in this?” Selina’s eyes kept glancing into the box.

“It may be a bomb.” said Grace.

“What? Throw it away.” Selina said and wanted to throw the carton to the window.

“...” Grace just wanted to make a joke to ease the tension, “Honey, have you ever seen a bomb left at the door for half an hour?”

Selina murmured, “What’s impossible? They can set the time.”

“Don’t worry.” Grace shook his head helplessly. Generally, the bomb would not be put at the door. The error rate was high, and the time was not accurate. It should be something else.

But it was better to find professionals just in case.

“Who did you just call?” Selina just remembered.

“He’s almost there.” Grace looked at his watch.

Seeing the carton, Vivian had a psychological fear and sat in the distance with a chair.

Ten minutes later, the door of the apartment was knocked again.

“Well, it’s the first time my house is so crowded.” Selina went to open the door.

A careless man came in first, followed by William.

William knew what she was worried about when he saw Vivian. He waved to her and motioned her to stand beside him.

With so many people, William’s action was still so conspicuous. Vivian was a little embarrassed. She couldn’t resist the fear in her heart. She still walked to him obediently.

“Little beauty, the expert is here. Your old fox can’t protect you.”

“You’re a loach with a glib tongue.” Selina said.

“I like you too, my goddess. Call me James.” James ran towards Selina with his eyes shining.

Vivian frowned and went away, “Where are you come from?”

Grace had already kicked James away and said, “She is mine, your sister-in-law.”

Selina’s face was red, and she pressed Grace’s chest with her elbow. She scolded, “Go away.”

Grace not only did not get angry, but also looked at James with pride, "See it? This is flirting."

Selina was so angry. But she didn't want to talk nonsense with him. They found a seat and sit down. Grace followed him.

James looked at the couples in the living room, he was single. He wanted to scold them, but he came here to work, "Shit, I can't stand it, can you be a little bit better to me?"

"Hurry up, Jimmy." William ignored James's words and glanced at the cardboard box, indicating that he could start his work.

"I know, I know." James complained and was wearing a medical gloves.

Vivian didn't expect that James, who seemed to be just able to eat and have fun, would deal with such a dangerous thing.

Chapter 170 It is sulfuric acid

William saw Vivian's suspicion and explained in a low voice, "Don't worry, he's still useful." "Well." Vivian was embarrassed and looked away.

James, who was concentrating on his work, heard that his superb skills turned into ordinary acrobatics in William's words. For his own woman, he couldn't say so about him.

He gave a protest look and was frozen.

He had to accept the fate of opening the box.

James first touched the material of the carton. After looking at the four corners of the box, a trace of doubt flashed in his heart.

Without a word, he took out a small can of liquid from his treasure chest and dropped two drops on it.

His face changed dramatically. He stepped back.

“Is it really a bomb in it?” Selina looked at James’s reaction and exclaimed.

William felt that his clothes corner was tightly grasped in the palm of her hand, and he looked down. He saw that Vivian’s small hand was holding tightly to his corner of his clothes. He said in a displeased tone, “Say it quickly.”

James showed a smile even worse than crying, “Fortunately, you didn’t touch this box. What’s in it is gaseous sulfuric acid. If you open it, you will be disfigured.”

“Who send this thing here?” Hearing she would disfigure, Selina was not good.

Not to mention the pale Vivian.

“How do I know?” He’s just responsible for monitoring this thing. Fortunately, it didn’t leak out. Otherwise, he would never be able to get a girl with his face.

“In the future, please remind me to wear a gas mask.”

William heard that it was sulfuric acid, and his expression on his face also came down with cold. “Didn’t you see who sent it?” “Son of a bitch. The night vision probe is broken today.” Selina said with a bitter face that if she had known who sent this kind of thing, she would have cut him into several pieces.

“It’s not a coincidence.” William never believed in any coincidence in the world.

Vivian was stunned, and soon understood what William meant. Someone deliberately broke the probe of Selina, and then sent the carton to her. “Selina, I can’t live here. I want to go back.”

She didn’t want to involve anyone else.

“Vivi, what are you talking about? Now it’s not a matter of getting involved or not. It’s those bastards who looked down upon my family. I am not afraid of them!” Selina’s heart burst into a big fire. Don’t they know that the people behind them are Selina’s family?

They dared to send sulfuric acid like this.

James added in the side, "The concentration inside will not be too high, they may be warning you not to meddle."

William's face seemed to be covered with a thin layer of ice, and there was a meaning of killing in the bottom of his eyes. It seemed that the last time he paid back, he was not very satisfied. He said in a deep voice, "I will deal with this matter. There will not be another one."

In the heart, Grace and James looked at each other and understood his meaning.

This was going to be real.

"Don't go. It's dangerous." Vivian subconsciously grabbed his clothes. These people were so dangerous. Seeing the worry in Vivian's eyes, William's cold dark eyes softened slightly, "I'll be OK."

"But..." Vivian still wanted to say something.

William has already got up and said, "Look for a few people to check around."

"Leave it to me." Related to his own women, Grace naturally would not relax.

"And me." James pointed to himself.

William glanced at him, "Deal with the box."

"That's it?" James's baby face couldn't help falling down. Isn't it a bit overqualified? "Or you can go back."

James listened to William's light and casual tone, his body shook for a moment, and his face was immediately filled with a smile and said, "It's just to deal with a box, no problem."

He didn't play enough, so he wouldn't leave.

William took a look at Grace, and Grace nodded clearly. The things to be discussed later were not suitable for two women to hear.

William followed Grace and left first.

"It's so boring, beauties. Why don't I deal with this box and take you out to play?" There was a hint of trick in James's eyes, they two went to do fun things, leaving him more boring, it was better to abduct their women to that place.

Hey, hey, they would definitely be excited if they knew what was going on.

"Vivian." Selina suddenly felt the shabby apartment so chilly.

Vivian didn't want to stay in this boring place, "I'm ok." "Hello, James, Vivian's hand is injured. Don't take her to a noisy place." Selina reminded.

"Don't worry, and there will be unexpected surprises." James showed a bad smile, "I'll first deal with this thing, and then pick you up."

"Well." Selina thought James was quite funny.

After the three men had gone, the two of them sat down together in fear.

"I haven't encountered this kind of thing for many years, and I'm not used to it." She also had high status in the city. She was threatened in her own territory. That's enough.

“It’s the second time, but I don’t think I’ll ever get used to it.” Vivian, whose life was relatively stable, was unable to adapt to this kind of thing. Thinking of William for so many years had been a person who had borne it silently, her heart ached.

If it wasn’t for the party that day, she didn’t know that William had been living a dangerous life. Looking at William’s indifferent eyes, she seemed to be used to it, or there might be something more dangerous than this when she didn’t know.

Thinking of this, her heart could not calm down.

Seeing Vivian’s worried appearance, Selina joked, “Are you worried about William?” “Don’t say you don’t worry about Grace.” Vivian returned her words.

“Who’s worried about him?” Selina’s exaggerated expression had betrayed her.

Worried? It seemed a little bit.

Vivian didn’t understand why the profession of lawyer was dangerous

“Every industry is dangerous, but the degree is not the same. William’s level is different. The risks he encountered must be different from ordinary people. Do you think any lawyer can receive those group dispute cases? Each of them has his own power. If a lawyer dares to take over, he should not only have a supporter, but also be able to have the capacity do so. ”

From this point, Selina still admired William’s ability.

Vivian didn’t answer the question, but she was digesting the meaning of this sentence.