

dear lawyer 21

Chapter21 What do you want to do

She has always admired Angie's character, seeking what she wants passionately confidently and boldly. But they are completely two extremes. She always keeps her minds hidden in the bottom of her hearts, even if she loves a person silently.

"Why do you always watch Angie." John came over, and gently said: "You are much better than Angie, beautiful and attractive, otherwise how can I be attracted to you?"

Eh?

Vivian did not expect John so voluptuous, so her face suddenly turned red and she tightly bit the lower lip, but she did not find the man far away who has seen her little action. His eyes dimmed, and his face immediately became gloomy.

Unable to resist John's request, she went upstairs and changed into a long dress. Her pale blue, high-waist dress showed off her perfect figure. With delicate white skin and rosy cheeks, she was as attractive as a teenage girl.

"Wow, Vivi, you're so beautiful!" Angie pounced on Vivian, said jealously: "Unexpectedly, Vivi is more beautiful than me after dressing up, hem, but fortunately William only likes me!" Vivian's smile stiffened and she avoided William's sullen eyes.

About as big as two basketball courts, the field is planted with peaches, and there are many peaches on the peach trees. The peaches are big, white with red. Angie was greedy for the peaches, and she took a basket with William to pick the peaches.

Vivian was in a group with John. She took a pair of scissors and cut the bigger peaches and put them in the basket. She asked John for his help when she couldn't reach the peaches. John was so humoring that Vivian was pleased so many times.

“The peach tree is so big.” Vivian walked through the peach grove, clipped the big peach with scissors that she had just seen.

When she looked back to throw it in the basket, she was shocked to find that John was not behind her.

“John?” Vivian shouted, pushing aside the branches to go back, and asked, “Where have you been?”

As a result, she returned to the place, but she did not see John, so she thought he might pick peach elsewhere. When she just wanted shout loudly again, her mouth was covered suddenly, and she was scared muddled and scared.

When she came back to earth, she had been pressed on the peach tree. William held her arm and was cold, eyes of questioning let Vivian a little bit weak, so she bit the lips and dared not to speak.

William pressed her lip with his thumb, and he angrily said, “You like biting your lips so much, Vivi?”

Vivian looked at him in a daze.

What did he mean, she can't bite her lips?

William just finished saying, then he bowed his head and kissed the lips of Vivian while his hands were removed. He used his tongue to pry open her mouth and broke in with a strong attitude, which gave Vivian no chance to resist.

“Uh...” She twisted her wrists and tried to push him away with her hands, only to make William angrier. He held her hands over her head, kissed her more fiercely, pushed her long legs between her legs, raised her knees and rubbed his private area.

Vivian was surprised, unconsciously opened her mouth, William's eyes became dark, and his tongue swept out her mouth, so that Vivian's whole body went limp.

After being together for so much time, William knew Vivian's sensitive spots even with his eyes closed.

The knee was chafing her private area, and his lip moved upward, licked her pinna gently. Sure enough, Vivian could not hold on. She was pressed by him on the peach tree and tremble all over. Even though she tightly clenched jaw, still had cheerful moan to leak out.

Vivian was ashamed and afraid. Even though her eyes were full of lust, her face was still frightened. She tried to push Willie away, but she was so hot that she could not help shaking her waist for more.

Chapter 22 Please, we'll be seen

William's hand went down through his cotton underpants, and he entered the tight vagina unhindered. He almost groaned in comfort. He leaned over her, and his voice strained

"You are very sensitive, and you can feel it becomes much wetter after a few flicks."

Vivian seemed embarrassed. She put aside her head to look away from him. William leaned over and blew his hot breath into her earlobes. "Do you want, yeah?"

One finger, two fingers, three fingers... His fingers went in his vagina unimpeded, as if the warm ocean held his fingers tightly, and the splash of water and the spread of the sweet greasy way let the man faint laugh.

Vivian was tearful, and her scallion fingers tightly grasp his arm: "William, please..."

William raised his eyebrows like a real possessor as if he didn't know what she was talking about, and his fingers moved faster and he said lazily. "Please? Beg me what?"

"Please, please... Give me..." Vivian tried her best to say this sentence, ashamed and oppressed.

With a smile, William accepted her request and hung her leg over his arm. His narrow waist sank slightly and he squeezed in it.

Vivian still couldn't get used to it and frowned, "Slow down..."

Vivian obviously asked the man to slow down, but he didn't seem to hear that. When he was completely inside, he grabbed her legs and moved hard, making her sore and sore. She clutched at the tree trunk with both hands, being afraid she would slip.

"William, you bastard... Slow down..." When it didn't work, Vivian began to cry. Her eyes were full of tears.

William looked up at her with the same deep look that Vivian couldn't understand, but he slowed down a bit and leaned over to kiss her collarbone with his sharp teeth.

"William, where are you? "Angie shouted in the distance, accompanied by the sound of footsteps approaching.

Vivian came back from lust, with a pale face, she was surprised and afraid. Then her body stretched tight, did not expect that the man slapped on her hip: "Relax, you want to let me premature ejaculation?"

"You..." Vivian is really afraid of the man, couldn't help but beg. "Get out. Angie's coming, Willie, do you hear me?"

" You still have the strength to say that. Doesn't it hurt?" He pushed her legs forward and it's so deep that Vivian almost screamed, then she covered her mouth with her hands.

Aware of the footsteps closer and closer, she almost collapsed, she was afraid of Angie to see such a scene. She begged the man with the eyes, but the man was not swayed, but directly kissed her lips.

Then the approaching footsteps stopped for a moment and then Angie ran off in the other direction.

Vivian softened with relief.

William made her angry. He knew her sensitive spots, and she knew him, too. She twisted his waist slightly and his face was tight and his eyes seemed to eat her.

Pain for a while is always better than being caught in this unbearable scene.

After a while, William hugged her tightly, the force really strangled her, and he said: "Vivian, you are really brave enough!"

Vivian was gasping for breath and her private area was sticky, but she had no time to care. She was still scared and wondered what Angie would do if she saw it.

Chapter 23 Unnecessary to do it

William held her tightly, buried his head in her neck and shoulders, smelling her.

After a while, his hand reached for pants pocket, and he seemed to want to draw out something: "Vivi..." "William, I want two million dollars." William froze and looked up at Vivian.

Vivian ignored his shocked expression. Even though she was pale, she still looked cool and said, "I've been with you for three years. Time is not short. For the sake of sleeping with you for three years, give me two million dollars."

William put the things back in his pocket and stared at Vivian with sullen eyes.

"By the way, I still have a video of our sex." Vivian pretended she couldn't see anything. "If you don't, I'll just take it to Angie. I don't care."

This statement directly angered William, then he released her feet, walked away and said, "Ok, two million!" His harsh words seemed to squeeze through his teeth. He glanced at Vivian and then left without looking back.

After waiting for him to walk far, Vivian slid down from the trunk. Her double legs were painful, but her heart was much more painful. Tightly biting a lip, she didn't let herself cry out.

Thinking of the importance of the money, Vivian suppressed the pain to the bottom, raised her hand to tidy up her messy hair, straightened her back and chose a path that ran counter to William's.

She knew that when she said that, there was no possibility for her to turn back.

Angie saw Vivian coming out of the peach grove and complained, "Vivi, what are you doing? Everyone is waiting for you." Vivian unconsciously wanted to search for the tall figure. But thinking about something, she didn't see the deep eyes of the man.

"Sorry, I just seemed to get lost, so I took some time to get around and kept you waiting." Vivian straightened up and responded with an apologetic expression.

"Vivi, this peach grove is so small and you get lost amazingly." Angie didn't say anything but said something in jest. But she was puzzled that even though Vivi was lost in the peach grove, why her basket was lost?

Thinking that she had been looking for William, but she didn't find him, and that William had come back on his own, she mumbled in an unconscious voice, "Two people was lost, it's really strange."

Vivian's heart trembled a little and she smiled apologetically.

When John came over, he looked at Vivian with tender eyes and said, "It's my fault. I walked too far and made you lost alone."

"I'm fine. I didn't sleep well yesterday. I walked too far." Vivian shook her head and said that, the sticky feeling between her legs made her more guilty. Although she had promised to be John's girlfriend, she still could not refuse William, and finally made John worry her.

When she got the money, she would keep her promise to stay away from William...

But her heart shiver unconsciously.

Angie didn't have time to make fun of her friend, but she caught sight of the man next to her, who was already walking back. She asked anxiously, "William, where are you going?"

"There's something urgent waiting for me." When Angie heard that there's something of William's office to deal with, she couldn't go with him. "Well, William, drive carefully."

William nodded and left away.

Vivian looked at William's distant figure, her heart sank. Well, no matter what William thought of her, as long as she could get the money, no matter how the grievance was, she would not hesitate.

After William left, Angie had no mood to play. They went back to the farmhouse. It was drizzling outside the window, which made people feel a dull mood.

Angie, forcibly took Vivian away from John. In the name of talking private words between the bestie.

Vivian could only nod apologetically to John. Fortunately, John had a good personality and didn't care about these little things.

Angie dragged Vivian back to her room and asked her questions. "Vivi, do you feel William is angry?"

"Is that so? I didn't notice." Vivian clutched her palm and answered with a look of ignorance.

"Of course, you didn't notice. You've got your heart set on John. I just felt it."

Angie sighed wistfully. "I wanted to develop a relationship with William, but as soon as I made some progress, he left."

"Angie, don't think about it. Maybe he's worried about the office, not angry." Vivian saw bestie lost eyes, unbearable relief her way.

"Vivi, I don't know why, I always have a bad feeling in my heart." But Angie couldn't tell the feeling.

"Angie, you're already boyfriend and girlfriend, you should no more be swayed by considerations of gain and loss." Vivian seemed guilty to think of what she had left behind in William's apartment.

On the other hand, she hated her own behavior. If Angie knew what William had just done with her in the peach grove, she would be ashamed to face her best friend again.

Angie seemed to suddenly think of something. She grabbed Vivian's hand and asked urgently, "Vivi, how's it going that I asked you to pay attention to last time? Have you got any news?"

Her hands were suddenly grabbed, and Vivian was momentarily nervous. "No, no."

"Vivi, why do you look so worried." Angie looked at her suspiciously.

"I was just wondering if John was bored outside." Vivian made a wild excuse.

"It's only been for a while, don't start to love John so soon." "I don't care, Vivi. Even if you have a boyfriend, you should put me first."

Vivian pretended that she could not stand Angie's shaking. She answered helplessly, "Yes, I promise."

When Angie saw Vivian promise herself, she smiled and said, "Hey, I knew Vivi was the best. Ok, ok, I won't delay your time. Go to find him."

Vivian was also worried that her bestie would notice her mood swings and leave.

At the sound of the door closing, Angie's face turned pale with a smile. She was not an ignorant little girl, and she saw all of William's changes. Since Vivi could not find the woman's phone number, she had to arrange to check it by herself.

In any case, she would never let another woman take William away from her.

William sitting in the car, did not drive away immediately, looking at the hands of a new set of keys in deep eyes, which issued a clear sound with the shaking of fingers.

After suddenly clutching that bunch of cold keys in the palm, he smiled much cooler. There was a mocking look on his face, and he threw the bunch of the keys to the card slot at will.

He was going to let her live in the new apartment he had bought. It seemed that he was unnecessary to do that.



William started the car and drove away from the farmhouse.

Chapter 24 The more you think about it, the more it will happen

After a thrilling farm trip, Vivian went to work in a trance these days and made frequent mistakes at work.

Komatsu found that it was the fifth time for Vivian to be in a daze today, she can't help but being concerned about her, "Manager, what's wrong with you?"

"Ah? No, nothing. I'll check it out." Vivian was dazed.

"Manager, it's time for lunch." Komatsu reminded kindly.

What is wrong with the Manager, didn't she just check this morning.

Vivian saw the bill in her hand and realized that her mind was wandering. She said, "Komatsu, go for lunch first."

Komatsu looked at Vivian and asked her kindly, "Won't you come with us?"

"No, I have no appetite." Vivian shook her head.

When Komatsu saw Vivian really didn't want to go, she didn't force her to go for lunch. Then she followed other colleagues.

Vivian pinched her brows and went back to the lounge, sitting quietly on the bench with her eyes closed.

Her brain has been hovering William's deep eyes.

She thought William would come to find her soon, but she came back three days later, and her initial panic gradually subsided.

No phone call, or a text message, her line of sight involuntarily fell on the screen of the mobile phone, is always black, like her mood enveloped with general black cloud.

— Buzz.

A slight shaking sound woke the thoughtful Vivian. Her clear eyes fell on the mobile phone screen, and when she saw the familiar numbers, her palms trembled slightly and her mouth smiled a wry smile.

“Hello...” Vivian found an unspeakable strain in her voice.

“I’ve got the check ready. Take your things and exchange them, Vivian.”

Willie’s cold voice came from the other end of the phone. Despite the distance between the two of them, Vivian felt the chill spread through her body, and her fingertips felt pale as she held the phone.

She collected herself and forced herself to calm down, her voice still tightened. “Ok, I see.”

There was silence on the other end of the line for a few seconds. Every second was torture for Vivian, and even the feeling of suffocation gave her an illusion.

She was like a condemned man waiting to die.

“Vivian, you really make me have a completely new appraisal of you.” William’s calm voice was like a sharp blade stuck in Vivian’s heart. It hurt, but it was also sad beyond words.

Vivian pushed her nails into her palms as if she didn’t understand his sarcasm. “If nothing else, I’ll hang up.” she said in a cool, almost emotionless voice.

The next second, there was only a blind tone on the other end of the line.

He thought Vivian might have her own difficulties, but now it seemed that she really just wanted the money.

As William's assistant, Leo, saw his boss gloomy face from the cracks in the door, consciously took back the copy which was ready to be sent up.

He had better not touch the boss's minefield.

Vivian lost all her strength when she hung up the phone. Suddenly, she realized that her back was already wet with sweat.

There was no time for her to think. It was her lunch break, just in time to get out of sight.

Vivian took things to William's office. Although their work places are close to each other, it is funny, she and William have been together for three years, but this is her first time to his site.

The 32-storey building, gathering the city's best elite team. William has the 19th floor and the 20th floor, which are better section. It is enough to prove his ability in this place with high cost of land.

Vivian was also glad that there were a lot of people working on this storey. So it didn't seem too sudden if she went to look for William. After taking a deep breath, she finally stepped in.

The numbers in the elevator jumped up and up, like her heart was in midair, and she couldn't help but think of how she'd been with William three years ago and had fallen in love with William.

Said to be confused, her heart was still full of secret joy and sweet. When William's busy with work, she was like a Peeping and carefully enjoyed his thick eyebrows, dark eyes, cool thin lips, angular outline, and that tall but not rugged figure. No matter looking at William from which angle, he was so perfect which made everyone envy.

Such a man was born to be a leader, and no matter where he went, he was always the most dazzling light. She stole the three years of sweet time, and she should be satisfied.

But she felt even more empty and wanted more, not just company, but...

'Ding'. The sound of the elevator brought Vivian back to reality. She had arrived at the gate of William's office.

Although it was time for rest, there were still a few people working in groups. Vivian went to the receptionist and asked politely.

"Hello, where is lawyer William's office?"

The receptionist heard that the woman find their lawyer William, being of some dissatisfaction in the heart, thought she was to seduce their lawyer William by doing business.

But her professionalism made her respond politely, "Do you have an appointment?"

"I don't have an appointment." Vivian saw the woman frown and quickly explained, "However, lawyer William contacted me and asked me to come here. My name is Vivian."

The receptionist gave Vivian a suspicious look. She didn't believe it, but in case she made any mistake, she called an insider to make sure for Vivian.

When the call was connected, the receptionist took a look at Vivian and nodded respectfully, "Yes, I see. Yes."

The receptionist hanged up the phone, and came out from the counter, collected the disrespect on the face and became much respectful, did not expect that this woman was the guest that lawyer William invited.

"Miss Vivian, please follow me." Vivian nodded. "Yeah."

The receptionist led her through the long office area to the innermost office. Vivian felt that the thick door in front of her was not a door, but a mountain she could not cross.

The mountain, was called William, which is beyond reach.

The reception desk very regularly knocked on the door, respectfully said to the inside, "lawyer William, Miss Vivian has been brought."

William's low voice came through the door. "Let her come in."

"Yes, lawyer William" William's words were obvious, he only allowed the woman beside her to go in. The reception was even more curious, William's girlfriend also came a few days ago, who is this woman?

The attitude of William seemed to be subtle, even if the receptionist was curious , she dared not think more.

Vivian looked so calm. Only she knew how nervous she was. Her palms were sweating.

Chapter 25 He wants to 'inspect the g...

Vivian opened the door and walked in. This is a simple office, clean and spacious. There is a black leather sofa for receiving visitors and a French window from where people can overlook the whole city.

And the tall figure behind the desk.

Vivian was wearing the company's eight-centimeter high heels. After standing for so long, her heels were ached.

She calmly looked at the man not far away who has been processing documents, since she came in five minutes ago, he has not put down the pen.

It seems that she doesn't exist.

Time went by, and Vivian, who was trying to be calm, couldn't wait. After lunch break, there would be a lot of people outside.

“William, I brought it here.”

Hearing Vivian’s voice, William felt as if he had just found Vivian. He put down his pen gracefully and looked at her with dark eyes that seemed to draw people into it. “Don’t you want to give me something? What’s the matter? Are you reluctant to take it out?”

Vivian shook her head and quickly covered up the embarrassment in her eyes. She was sure that William had done it on purpose!

“Here.” Vivian put a small USB stick in front of William.

William didn’t miss Vivian’s undetectable whiff of breath. His cold eyes glanced at her stiletto heels, and William’s raised eyebrows and seemed to detect something terribly unpleasant.

By the time Vivian looked over, his eyelids had closed and his long lashes blocked in his eyes.

After all, after being together for three years, Vivian knew something about William’s subtle movements. Such as when he was angry, he would unconsciously close his mouth. Maybe he didn’t even know this little detail.

Only those who care him will take his little actions to heart.

Vivian did not know what William was angry at, and she was afraid to stimulate William, so she came in without saying anything.

But when she saw William’s next action, she could not help but anxiously asked, “William, what do you mean?”

William paused, lifted his eyelids, looked at her with his ink-colored eyes, and told her, word for word, “Inspect the goods.” Vivian blushed and said, “I don’t need to lie to you. Here, there’s only one video.”

She never thought William would ‘inspect the goods’ in front of her. Didn’t he have any shame? Even if they had sax for many times, it was really not appropriate to play the video in front of her.

William inserted the USB stick into his notebook, his mouth curled in a mocking curve. "Look, I don't know if you're sending me with someone else's stuff."

"Youll" Vivian was dumb by William's words. The deal of two million dollars is not small, so it is understood for William to check it.

But the behavior obviously embarrassed her because it's played in front of her.

Thinking of the use of the money, Vivian just pressured her bitter heart, waiting for William 'to inspect goods' without any expression.

William looked at the woman who glared at him one second, and then he was calm again the next, and his happiness vanished, too. He did not expect that this woman would choose to endure humiliation for the sake of two million dollars.

William's mood became bad.

The video soon began to play, with two subjects of the film standing in the office.

The volume of the notebook is not high, but in the quiet office, it is particularly clear and strident. There were some sobs and gasps, a few words from time to time.

"HMM... HMM... Ah... Lighter..."

"Purr... No... Ah..."

Even Vivian, who pretended to be calm, felt a little nervous. When she recorded the video that day, she had calculated everything, including the angle, lighting and location. However, the sound was missing.

And the whole process, there are her cozy voice, and men rare muffle hum.

Vivian felt like she was on fire. Out of the corner of her eye, she saw the man in front of her watching the video seriously.

When he saw Vivian, her face flushed and she was anxious, and then he threw out a few words calmly. "I haven't finished yet." He thought this woman had no feelings for him, but it seemed to be false.

"William, don't bully me too much." Vivian saw William's malicious eyes, she felt sad. But thinking about she had asked for the two million dollars, No wonder he got angry.

Like a deflated ball, she didn't say anything.

William looked at Vivian with a look of victim, and a sense of anger rose in his heart. It was she who wanted the money, and now she made a look of being hurt.

This anonymous fire burned up his pity for Vivian.

"William, what are you doing? Why did you lock the door? I'm Angie."

Suddenly the voice surprised the two people living in the house. To be exact, only Vivian was surprised, William looked at Vivian meaningfully to see how she would do next.

Hearing Angie's voice, Vivian felt like a frightened bird. Every cell in her body became tense. Seeing that William hadn't planned to turn off the video, she whispered in a worried voice, "William, turn it off quickly."

The fear seemed to drain the blood from her whole body and blanched her face.

"Why should I promise you? Don't forget, you threatened me." William answered slowly and seemed to not worry about the consequences of the expose.

"William, don't forget Angie is your girlfriend now." Vivian's worried expression was in sharp contrast to William's calm. "So what?" he said in a bland voice.

Vivian heard louder and louder knocks on the door and became anxious, ignoring William's deep eyes.



She hurried to William's side to pull out the USB disk, but the more nervous she was, the more disobedient her hand was, not mention to across a living man.

All she had in mind was that Angie must, must not know about her and William.

"William? William, are you there?" Angie waited outside the door for a while before William opened it. She turned the knob and found it locked. There must be someone inside.

After so long time, William has opened the door. Maybe it was a woman who stayed with William. The Gucci perfume on his pillow flashed through her mind, and she stopped up inexplicably.

"William, what's wrong with you, open the door..."

#### Chapter 26 Angie's doubts

Vivian listened to the quick knocks on the door, which was like a warning sign. She had her thumb drive in her hand, but someone was faster than her and held her in his arms, and his warm breath spraying in her ears. "Do I agree with you?"

Vivian was shocked for a moment, and her face was red, not for shy but angry, but now she wanted to ask of him, so she lowered her voice. "William, please don't let Angie know."

With every knock on the door, her heart beat as if Angie was about to break in. Nervousness, fear, worry, and guilt swallowed her calm.

William looked down at the petite woman in his arms. Her watery eyes were full of pleading, her red and full lips tightly clenched, as if she would bleed if she tried harder.

William's eyes darkened and he suddenly released his arms.

He rose from his chair, with his back to Vivian, and said without emotion in a deep voice, "The check was under the notebook and take it into the lounge. Wait and then you leave by yourself from the private elevator at the door."

Without waiting for Vivian to respond, he headed straight for the door.

Vivian froze for a moment, not knowing why William suddenly changed his mind; When she saw him coming to the door, no time to think, she hesitated for a moment, and clenched her teeth with the check under the computer into William's lounge.

She gently closed the door, and then stood carefully against the wall. But her mind has been outside, she did not know why, just could not help doing.

The door was opened and the voices of Angie and William came in fitfully.

"William, why did it take you so long time to open the door?" Angie made a casual glance at the office. There was no one inside, and she looked around at the closed lounge door.

No one's in the office. Hiding in the break room? "I just get ready for my lunch break." William gave a succinct explanation.

Angie rolled her eyes and said in a coquettish voice, "William, are you tired? Let's take a lunch break."

"You're hungry. Let's go." William did not answer, but spoke faintly.

Angie was torn between going out for lunch with William and wondering if there was a woman hiding in the lounge.

William seemed to see through Angie's thoughts and leaned aside, saying, "If you're worried, you can go in and have a look. I'll wait for you."

Vivian in the lounge also heard William's words, her heart followed up. In addition to the tension, but also some unspeakable feeling. William had been with her for so many years, never so patient to explain.

It is happy and luck for everyone to fall in love with a person who loves themselves too.

Fortunately, Angie didn't come in.

"William, I'm sorry, I didn't suspect you. Let's go for lunch. I'm starving."

When William took the initiative to let her to see the lounge, she felt a little embarrassed. William was sleeping so it is normal for him to open the door not so fast. She was so nervous and it seemed that she did not trust him.

William said nothing and left with Angie, and the office door was closed again.

As the sound of the door closing, Vivian slid against the wall, the thin check was still in her hand, which seemed to laugh at her vanity that never belonged to her.

Vivian felt more and more fog in her eyes. She stared her eyes to the max and waited for the mist to dissipate. In order to shift her mood, she began to look at the layout of the lounge.

There is a double bed, a TV hanging on the wall, and a dressing room. There is also a separate bathroom and a bar.

She looked at the big, clean bed in a trance, wondering if William might be lying there with Angie.

Tears fell down like water droplets.

Vivian squeezed the check tightly in her hand, as if she were holding on to a life-saving straw instead of two million.

She told herself that it didn't matter if William misunderstood or humiliated her, as long as he got the money.

Vivian stayed in the room for ten minutes, making sure the two of them have left. She lifted her sleeve, smeared water on her face, and left.

She walked quietly out of William's office and left from another exit.

Instead of taking William's private elevator as he had said, she went one extra floor to the 18th s storey and followed others to take the elecator.

From upstairs, Vivian had been in a muddled state. The elevator door opened and she was about to walk out when she bumped into a figure coming towards her.

Vivian woke up in a daze and kept apologizing without looking up. "I'm sorry. I'm sorry I bumped into you." "Nothing." "The man said in a low, deep voice.

Vivian nodded and lifted her foot to leave. The man next to her again said, "Miss, your thing has been left." It was a huge check. If someone else picked it up, he wouldn't be so kind.

Vivian looked down and saw the check lying on the ground. She immediately picked it up nervously. This time, instead of holding it in the palm of her hand, she put it in the bag.

"Thank you, Sir, thanks very much." The thanks for this time, seems to be much more sincere.

Vivian finally looked up at the kind man and saw a wild man looking straight at her. She couldn't help but step back.

"You're welcome." The man's short answer was over and he was ready to leave.

Vivian hesitated, then added, "Sir, if it's convenient for you next time, please allow me to invite you to dinner as my thanks."

She wouldn't have bothered with such trifles if it had been a simple matter, but the two million meant so much to her, more than her life.

Of course, she cannot thank via much money, and she can only thank by inviting him to dinner.

“Well.” Vivian was surprised to hear the man’s monotonous answer. She thought that the proud and unruly man would not permit

“Regret it?” The man’s trace of a smile is not easy to detect. It disappeared when Vivian come back to the earth, and that trace of a smile seemed not to exist.

If the man’s subordinates see this scene, they will certainly doubt that sun rises from the west today.

Vivian felt embarrassed and explained quickly, “No, no, Sir, I didn’t mean that.”

She took out a business card from her bag and passed it to him. “Sir, if you have time, you can call me at this number.” She can still afford a meal.

“Well.” The man took the business card to look at, clip it in the document on the hand very casually. He just agreed for the interest to tease the woman in front of him at a moment.

She just looks like a panicked kitten, which lets people cannot help but bullying.

Vivian, watching the crowd around her, suddenly realized that her lunch break was over and she was in a hurry to say goodbye.

Jack’s long, narrow eyes looked at Vivian’s anxious back. He took out the name card from the file and read out the black letters in the middle.

Somewhat interesting, Jack put the business card in the pocket instead of in the file.

Chapter 27 Profit from association wi...

After a busy day, Vivian went out with some employees of the store. She had something on her mind and did not notice that there were a lot of people outside.

Most of them are women.

Komatsu nudged Vivian, who was walking headlong, and jokingly said, "Manager, your boyfriend has come to pick you up." Vivian couldn't understand why. She lifted her eyes to follow Komatsu's eyes and saw John standing out from the crowd.

John seemed to see Vivian as well. He smiled gently at her and walked over. "Vivi, let's get off work."

"Well, off duty." Vivian still couldn't get over it. Her mind had been on the incident at noon all day. When she saw John, she suddenly remembered that she hadn't contacted him for several days after coming back from farmhouse.

As a girlfriend, she was really incompetent and said with an apologetic look, "I'm sorry, John, I was so busy in the store these days and I haven't had time to contact you."

"Never mind, haven't eaten yet, let's go together." John smiled gently and did not care about this small matter. Since Vivi had no time, it was the same for him to take the initiative.

What's more, he must chase after her diligently.

"Well, let's go." Vivian nodded.

"Manager, you and John act as if no one is present, although I am a small light bulb, I'm still in the light." Komatsu said.

The man on the opposite was too handsome and gentle, which let her feel that she was attacked strongly.

This might be the legend, someone else's boyfriend...

Vivian looked at Komatsu with some embarrassment and said helplessly, "How could I forget you?"

"Why don't you come with us to dinner?" "No, no, I'll have an uneasy conscience when I'm the third wheel." Komatsu motioned. She was just joking.

“It’s okay,” John said generously. “We’re both going to eat anyway, so there’s no harm in having a few more.”

At first, the other clerks in the store had already been itching to open their mouths, but they were too embarrassed to open their mouths. Besides, they were not as outgoing as Komatsu. Now when they heard John’s words, they all nodded like pecks.

“Well, John, and we will follow you to dinner.” “John is really a perfect man, we really profit from association with the manager Vivian.” “Yes, yes, the store manager has such a good boyfriend, which really lets us envy.”

As a result, the meal for two turned into a group of people walking together. Fortunately, Vivian worked in the downtown area, so she only needed to walk to eat instead of taking a taxi.

John gave an address, and the others went on in groups, because they are too embarrassed to stay and disturb the two people, deliberately leaving them a distance, leaving them a private space.

Vivian walked beside him and whispered, “I’m sorry to have cost you, John.”

“It’s just a meal, it’s nothing, and...” John paused, and his mouth slightly lifted to show how happy he was. “I’m glad for what they said.”

Vivian understood the meaning of John’s words at a moment’s thought, and she was flushed. She looked down at her heels and did not know how to answer.

John was a really good guy, and he might have been a good guy if he hadn’t met Williarn, but...

John saw Vivian’s little red face and became a little worried, concernedly asked, “Vivi, do you have something on your mind?”

When she got off work, he found that she often day dream with a thoughtful expression, but because there were many people, he did not ask.

“No, maybe I’ve been too tired lately.” Vivian averted her eyes from John’s and felt an impulse to speak clearly to him.

Now she is not suitable for starting a new relationship, and she should not be with John just for impulse, which not only hurts the innocent John, but also makes her look down upon herself.

“John, I have something to tell you...” “Well.” John quietly watched Vivian waiting for her next words.

Vivian was about to open her mouth when Komatsu stomped over and said, “John, we could just have a simple meal. We don’t need to spend so much money in such an expensive place.”

Komatsu and other clerks arrived at the address first, and they saw the signboard bronzing bright big word — Fruit Garden.

Instantly gave up the idea of having a meal. They originally heckled and wanted to get along with manager’s boyfriend more, and perhaps they can know a few rich husbands, let them also have the opportunity to become rich.

Just did not expect John was so generous, taking them to such a luxury place. Fruit Garden is one of the city’s top restaurants, and the guests are the dignitaries. The expense of meal can offset their salary for a year.

They dared not to eat the meal, so they arranged for a representative to come.

“Well, I also wanted to invite Vivi to dinner here at the beginning, so it’s alright.” John wanted to know what Vivi has left to say, but he knew it’s not the right time.

Komatsu was embarrassed for a while, hearing to John’s understatement, she knew that this meal may be a drop in the bucket for John, and he was going to bring the manager to eat.

Since John said so, , Komatsu ran back again to tell them the exciting news.

“In fact, there are so many of us that we don’t need to waste so much. Just look for a normal shop.”



William had been to the Fruit Garden several times with Vivian, and the level of its consumption was really high. Besides, with so many people, Vivian didn't want John to spend so much money.

John looked at Vivian who was with a slight frown and he smiled. He naturally held her white and delicate hands with a clean and long hand.

"Please, my girlfriend, how can it be a waste, well, your shop assistants are waiting for you."

Vivian unconsciously wants to pull his hand away, and she seemed to have something in mind. Finally, she doesn't pull her hand away. She lets John lead her.

Vivian's small movements did not escape John's attention. Her small hands were stiff and tight, as if repelled by his behavior. He didn't know why she didn't pull away from him in the end.

No matter what reason that Vivi didn't let go her hands, it was a good sign for him, even if he spent much more today, it was worth it.

In the fact, his was in a burst of tension, after thinking about his behavior, he was just like a young boy in love, and was excited because of his girlfriend's every move.

He knew that Vivi had not fully accepted himself, but as long as she took one step toward himself, he would take the remaining ninety-nine steps toward her.

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Chapter 29 Who does the code refer to

Vivian had barely reached the shadows, and before she could scream, a powerful arm reached her and pulled her into the darkness, crushing her against a tree trunk.

Then she smelt cold breath she was familiar with, so she relaxed in a relief. Vivian just didn't expect it would be him.

– William.

“What are you nervous about, have a guilty conscience and be afraid of being seen?” William’s deep voice rang out and paused.

“It’s because you’re afraid someone’s going to know about us.”

Vivian blinked and quickly gathered up her nervousness. She wouldn’t bother to tell William that she had just met a bad guy. “I have nothing to be afraid of,” she said.

“You’re not worried that John will see us like this?”

Even in the darkness of night, Vivian could feel William’s deep dark eyes staring at her. Leaning against the back of the tree, she couldn’t help getting nervous.

“Vivian, you’re getting licentious.” Even though he knew Vivian was deliberately saying this to provoke him, he was provoked in deed.

She came back with John.

Vivian turned her head away and made a silent protest. He had dinner with her best friend in the afternoon and came back to her in the evening.

William seemed to discover for the first time that Vivian was also a person with a temper. The little woman in front of him silently followed him for three years, never giving him any trouble, and always staying quietly by his side.

No matter how late he came back, there was always a light in the living room and someone waiting for him on the sofa, asleep or awake.

This special feeling, he has never been deep, until she wanted to leave.

Vivian was not relieved by the brief silence. She felt that her pores were all tense because of the man in front of her, and even some unspeakable excitement.

Habit in the three years could not be changed overnight. Her love for William, like a drug addiction, penetrated her bloodstream and into her bones, and even now she had an instinctive reaction to his every move.

Vivian was afraid to stay, and his vows would become fragile. "William, if you came here to say this, I've heard you. You can go now."

William's long fingers rested on her ear, and they were close enough to smell each other's breath. One is short, and the other is deep, and he knew she was nervous because of him, which made him satisfied.

"Vivian, did you forget about lunch?"

Vivian looked at the man in front of her. "William, what do you mean? Our deal is over. You know the USB can't be copied." When she said the words "USB ", Vivian's face turned red with a dreamy gasp in her mind.

She was glad it was night.

"You've forgotten one thing. Who came to rescue you?" William had good eyesight, and in this dim place he could clearly see her pretty little face full of life and energy for excitement.

She seemed to have become a different person. She had always been obedient.

How much more are you hiding?

Vivian was so angry that she fell on her back. What is the meaning of rescuing her? It should be mutual benefit. "I think it should be mutual help."

"I don't accept that. Don't forget that your check hasn't been cleared." William's voice was calm and oppressive.

"What do you want?" Vivian quavered, realizing that she had never been lucky with William.

As long as he didn't want to, she couldn't get away with it.

“Three conditions.” William had not decided what he wanted her to do, but insisted.

Vivian knew she couldn't resist, but she asked, “Do I have the right to refuse?”

William raised the corners of his mouth and said, “No.”

Vivian was leaning against the trunk of a tree, her face downcast and she didn't know what she was thinking. She just didn't want to see the pretty face that was haunting her.

She really did not understand that William loved Angie, although she took two million, he can't be affected for his current economic strength, did it?

A deal which is fair and should be over, and they should never communicate with each other again.

“William, let's not go on like this, okay? I don't want my best friend to get hurt.” Vivian knew everything she said was excuses.

She just couldn't stand the idea of her loving man falling in love her best friend.

Every time the consequences of pretending to be strong, is to let herself more distressed, she really does not want to go on in this repetition.

William shoved Vivian against the trunk of a tree and covered her tiny body with a tall figure. Her eyes were as cold as a deep

pool, as sharp as an eagle, and her voice was low as ice. “Vivian, say it again.”

Vivian, even though in her stupor, realized that William was angry, and very angry, but she didn't know what he was angry about.

“I don't want to...”



Vivian was late to finish her words. She was deprived of her breath. The strong touch on her lips reminded her how hot the man's lips were.

That's how she felt, and that's what William did. He kissed her strongly, and his soft tongue wrapped around her mouth.

Vivian passively bore William's ardor, just like a boat in the sea, drifting with the water involuntarily, reaching out for something to keep her body from slipping.

A sudden monotonous bell interrupted the increasingly ambiguous atmosphere, but also let Vivian suddenly wake up, what she was doing, almost...

Obviously, she warned her cannot be distracted by William later, but the body is early compromise.

As the Internet said, the mouth said no, the body is very honest.

Because of the phone call, William didn't go on, or Vivian wouldn't have moved him.

Vivian fumbled for the cell phone in her bag and saw the note on it. With a sudden look on her face, she ignored William's eyes and said, "I have something urgent to say. Please tell me when you think of the conditions."

William looked thoughtfully at Vivian, who was in a hurry to get away. Whose call was so important that he was willing to agree to his difficult request.

He remembered it was the number 'one' on the screen. Was it a code name? Whose could it be, John? Angie? Or someone else.

Anyway, he just got what he wanted.

Chapter 30 The little boy called Roe

Vivian ran to her small apartment, not daring to relax, just in case William found out who was calling.

Being with William for three years, she also learned a lot. The first one is to hide traces, like this note, because it is important, so she note a word she understands.

Put your heart first, more important than William.

Vivian couldn't stop breathing. She dialed the phone number in a hurry. She couldn't help walking quickly in the living room.

She didn't call her so late, and she called back usually, so there must be something important happened.

Fortunately, the phone was connected. Vivian asked urgently, "Grandma, is Roe not feeling well again?"

"Vivi, itis bad, Roe has a high fever that cannot be retreated, and the medical conditions are limit in rural, how to deal with it? "The grandmother on the other side of the phone was more anxious than she was.

When Vivian heard of Roe's persistent fever, she shook herself and could not stay in the apartment any longer.

She was very worried, but to comfort the same worried grandmother, "Grandma, don't worry, I will come back to take Roe to the hospital."

"Well, Vivi, I Know you are hurried, but must pay attention to safety." Grandmother was afraid that Vivian would be so anxious that there would be any accidents on the way.

"I know, grandmother, you can rest assured, I will pay attention to safety, and I will go back soon." Vivian's heart is warm. Since her parents died, only her elderly grandmother cares about herself.

In a hurry, Vivian hung up the phone and took the money. Without going to the station to buy a ticket, Vivian packed a taxi and went to the countryside in a frightened mood.

Luckily, it is not far from New York, where she lives. It is only an hour's drive.

Vivian sat quietly in the back of the car, watching the scenery out of the window.

Her memory went back to that hot, sleepless night three years ago, when William and her first met in the apartment they had lived in for three years.

One is a single man for along time, one is a woman carefully loving him. A little spark is enough for them to start a prairie fire.

They had sex normally.

Maybe it was the first time for everyone. After a crazy night and sleeping until noon, no one remembered what to do for contraception. William was more like a wild animal and never tired.

And she didn't have the energy to think about the consequences. The result was obvious, because she had been out of order for a few months. Three months later, she found herself pregnant.

Without warning or reaction, Vivian knew that she was suddenly pregnant and had been for three months. At first, she was afraid and full of excitement, but gradually she became determined.

She wanted this child, a child that belonged to her and William, when their relationship was just 'friends for sex.'

She didn't dare, didn't dare to tell William the news, didn't have to think about what William's reaction would be, and mostly she wanted to keep the boy.

Even if they were separated, she had a child.

Later, she was afraid that William would find out that his stomach would get bigger over time, so she made an excuse to go home and take care of his sick grandmother.

Neither William nor the colleagues suspected anything.

She secretly hid back to her previous house on her own, and back to the countryside soon, she knew the real test is coming.

Ate and vomited, she can smell the waste of fish and meat, only to eat some vegetables and Fruit. She was slimmer than not pregnant, making the grandmother has been nervously worried.

After a few months, her stomach was as big as a ball, and the child squeezed the inside of her visceral, making her breathless from time to time. She got up again and again at night, and she was alone in the darkness.

Sometimes thinking of other pregnant women, who has a husband to accompany, but she could only do everything by herself.

Sometimes when she cried at night, the child in the belly would kick her, then she knew that her persistence is worth.

Just did not think she would be premature, the baby was less than seven months old when she was born, and the birth was so dangerous that she almost died, of course, only she knew.

After the baby was born, the doctor told her that the baby had a heart attack and that the surgery would have to be done when she grew up.

It was a costly business, and she made up for it with her own savings several times in the early years, living on her own, never giving up, never showing it to William, despite the hardships.

She did this well, because William hadn't seen any trace of it for three years.

But now Roe's surgery cannot be delayed any longer, it was just the last operation. And then there is a top foreign special research heart doctor team has time to help Roe complete the operation, but needing expensive cost.

No matter the operation cost, or the nutrition nurse cost, she needed two million dollars at least.

She thought that Roe often longs to jumping and playing happily in the field like other children, and the envy in his eyes, which let her heart ache.

These simple gestures were so common to other children, but so extravagant to Roe, she knew she would try anyway.

Angie's return is just a trigger to make this happen. She doesn't think there is anything wrong with this sum of money from William, as Roe's father, but she just has some reasons she can't say.

There was no way to say it, but she remembered the day when she had repressed her excitement and asked William if he liked her. His silent eyes had broken the last line of defense in her heart.

She knew that William did not love her, and she knew that he could not be told about Roe.

She could not afford to lose her lover and her only child, and then she made a decision so that she could readily comply with William's excessive demands.

Because she decided to take Roe abroad for an operation, or should say never to come back.

Memories are like old movies constantly playing in the head. She is always an outsider no matter how hard for her to change the fact.

"Here we are, Miss." The voice of the driver came from the front, but for a long time there was no response. He looked around doubtfully, but the beautiful girl was already in tears.

The driver was afraid to irritate the girl who looked very sad. Although he did not know why the girl was crying, it might be something urgent that she chartered the bus back to the countryside so late.

"Are you all right, Miss?"

After two calls, Vivian seemed to wake up from a dream and suddenly came back to her mind. When she raised her hand, it was covered with tears. She wiped it at random and said, "I'm fine. Please wait here, I will pick up a person, we will return to the city, you rest assured that I will give you double the money, this is the deposit you take first."

Vivian was afraid that the driver would not wait. She took out two hundred dollars from her bag and gave it to the driver.

The driver shook his head and said, "I will wait for you here."

She thanked him gratefully and opened the door.