

dear lawyer 261

## Chapter 261 Eye for eye

Damn asshole! How many drugs did he put in the cup? After such a long time, the effects of the drug were still so strong.

William's eyes were almost red, he could hang on, but her body certainly couldn't stand, she would certainly be injured when she got up tomorrow.

However, looking at her red face caused by the drugs, William couldn't refuse her cruelly. He lay on the bed and let her sit on his waist, so she didn't need to make a huge effort.

The graceful figure of the woman showed fully to the man. Her swinging waist was like a weak willow in the wind, which made him crazy.

In this way, William struggled all night with his strong physical strength. It was only at three o'clock in the morning that Vivian was satisfied and the effects of the drug in her body calmed down.

Her eyes were closed and her curled eyelashes hung a string of tears. William held her in his arms and did not fall asleep immediately.

The mobile phone on the ground had been vibrating for a long time, the dazzling screen lit up and darkened repeatedly.

Finally, it was picked up and hung up directly. The ringing bell did not ring any more.

William's cold thin lips raised a little, and he slowly paced back to bed, kneaded that sleepy little woman to sleep peacefully.

This night, some people slept soundly, others worried.

John was in a daze with the mobile phone that had been hung up. He suddenly realized that his clothes were shaken by a small hand.

“Uncle John, when will mother come back?” Roe rubbed his big, sleepy eyes and asked.

John took a look at the time on the mobile phone. Unknowingly it was in the midnight. Roe still haven't slept, but the phone had been hung up.

He didn't know what that meant, but it was definitely not a good signal.

“Mom will be back soon. Let's go to sleep first, ok?” He didn't have to sleep. Roe was too young to stay up late.

Roe wanted to wait for Vivian to come back, but he was really sleepy, “Uncle John, I can wait for a while.”

John couldn't bear to touch his top of the head, said gently, “Good boy, go to sleep first, if your mum comes back, I'll wake you up, OK?”

Roe thought for a while and nodded, “OK.”

Then he yawned. It seemed that he was really sleepy. His eyelids drooped down, as if he would close his eyes in the next second.

John put down the phone, picked him up, and went upstairs, comforting him to sleep first.

The next day, Vivian woke up, and the only place she could feel was her watery amorous eyes. There was no other place on her body that didn't feel pains. Her throat was dry. She couldn't make any sound.

Her two legs were sore and numb. As long as she moved, between the legs came a burst of tearing pain, it must be broken and bleeding.

She was no different from a conscious vegetable now.

“You're awake.” The man's deep hoarse voice rang in the ear.

..." Vivian's open eyes closed silently again. This was a nightmare from which she couldn't awake. Otherwise, how could she hear William's voice?

William glanced at the small woman who was shrinking and said faintly, "I know you're awake."

In fact, she didn't mind treating him as a dead person. Vivian opened her eyes unwillingly, staring at the tall figure sitting on the sofa, and she said with difficulty in a hoarse voice, "Why are you still here?"

Vivian only knew how sore her throat was when she opened her mouth. After swallowing a mouthful of saliva, she felt that her throat was being scratched. It could be seen that yesterday's groan was fierce.

"Medicine." William shook the ointment on his hand and said in a relaxed way.

Is this the reason why he stayed? But she didn't feel where she was hurt. After thinking about it, her face suddenly turned red.

The damned man still wanted to apply medicine to her private place when she was awake.

He's crazy, is he?

She was drugged yesterday. She could deceive herself. But now it was sunny and her head was clear. It was not appropriate to pretend to be stupid.

Vivian resolutely refused, "I don't need it, go away." She did not forget that they were still in the cold violence age and she didn't want to have too much trouble with him.

But that pair of eyes always couldn't help but glance at him, the man's leisurely posture even more appeared she was embarrassed. After a night of fierce fighting, she was tired like a dead dog, but he was still lively.

Vivian thought indignantly. The creator was too unfair to her, not to mention the person who exert most yesterday.

“Why, you want to send me away after using me?” William’s leisurely posture did not change, his cool eyes straight glance at her.

Vivian twisted at the corners of her mouth. It seemed that she was a man who cheated him, and he was a poor woman who had been wronged.

What kind of bullshit is this?

She moved her fingers and found that her body slowly recovered a little, but her waist and legs seemed to be disabled. She could move with the other place of her body. She barely grasped the quilt and sat up, panting.

There were several rags lying on the ground. It looked like the clothes she wore last night. At a distance, it was the man’s white shirt, suit pants, and a pair of close fitting underwear.

But which film crew did the man run out of? And his clothes.

Vivian felt that her brain was a little confused. She was always out of the topic. When she opened her mouth, she was hoarse again,

“What do you want?” “Sign it.” Lawyers like practical things. William took a piece of paper from the table and threw it into Vivian’s arms.

Vivian was puzzled. She still took the thin 4A paper and looked at it. The more she looked at it, the worse she looked. Her eyes were almost on fire.

If she had the energy she would definitely jump down and fight with William. Her thin white fingers poke several times in the paper, hoping to poke out a few holes.

“Are you crazy?” What was forcing him to make love with her all night? She must be responsible for it for five years.

What’s wrong with him? Is William crazy? No, he’s a thorough loony. A few days ago, he said that she was very fickle and dissolute, and now he wanted her to sign this treaty.

William ignored the anger in her eyes, calmly took out the mobile phone from his pocket, and pressed a few keys. The intermittent groans that made her blush came out from inside.

In the quiet room, there was only this fantastic voice, and Vivian's small face which was about to bleed.

A weak shout, "William, stop it!"

How could he record it?

Chapter 262 She never knew him

Soon, Vivian knew that she was still too naive. He didn't know what the lower limit was.

William calmly raised his eyebrows and said slowly, "If you don't want to listen, I still have a video here. You can watch it if you want."

Vivian's blood almost gushed out of her throat. She regretted that she didn't jump down from the toilet yesterday. Now she didn't have to face the man that made her angry.

He even used the way she threatened him at the beginning, recording and video.

"William, don't go too far. You're breaking the law, you know." How pale and powerless her words were. She did it a while ago, and she spent the money.

It was basically spent to the hospital.

William loosed his crossed legs, and showed a dignified posture, and said faintly, "I learn this from you, Vivian."

"I don't want to talk about this. Don't forget that we have nothing to do with each other for a long time, and even if it was not you yesterday, there's no difference." Vivian's chest was constantly fluctuating.

William's eyes were getting cold. He knew that the woman wanted to keep denying what happened yesterday. However, when he heard her indifferent tone, he still felt angry and said with a sneer, "Others may not be able to satisfy you."

Damn it, he clearly knew why she had become this way, and he also deliberately misinterpreted her meaning.

"William, in a word, you just want to fuck me. Now you've take what you need. Why don't you still let me go? Well, you can ask Angie to see whether she agrees or not."

Vivian knew the crucial issue. She knew what William didn't want to hear, and what consequences would come from saying these words. But what happened yesterday was a mistake.

William slowly stood up from the sofa and approached her step by step. In her tense breath, he suddenly put his hand on her jaw and forced her to look at his own eyes.

As if he had changed into another person, he coldly said, "Vivian, stop testing my limits."

Vivian didn't feel pain, but she just couldn't get rid of his control. Her eyes were full of anger and met him without flinching, "William, it's you who go too far."

Does her heart not count as a heart? She could feel the pain too. He insulted her indiscriminately and charged her with some false accusations. However, he could appear with Angie and in various newspapers and magazines.

They were high-profile, and showed enough love.

What else is there for him to ask her to accept these cruel and unreasonable demands?

William's eyes lowered, overlooking her stubborn and unyielding delicate eyes, which were shining with sparkling water. For a long time, he suddenly released his hand, turned his back to her, left a sentence that she could not understand, and left.

"Vivian, you never know me."

Vivian stared at his straight back disappearing in the room. What does he mean that she never knows him? Has he ever given her a chance to understand him? After four years, she had never really walked into his circle.

She didn't know what kind of cases he had received, what relatives or friends he had, and who he had contacted in addition to lawyers.

Of course, she wanted to know him, but every time she asked, he always avoided the topic with a kind of indifference, or didn't talk about it directly. She would also be hurt, shrink back and ashamed.

Later, she gradually got used to this indifferent mode, and now he began to blame her for not knowing him.

Vivian wanted to laugh, but she couldn't laugh. She felt so bitter in her mouth, so astringent, so painful that she couldn't breathe.

Vivian covered her chest, leaning against the head of the bed, forced herself to breathe in, and suppressed the tears in her eyes, silently said in her heart.

Vivian, you must hold on to it. After this, everything will gone as fleeting clouds.

After that, the sky will be high and birds will fly high, and the sea will be wide enough for fish jumping.

Vivian sat quietly for a while, and suddenly remembered that she hadn't come back all night. She hadn't informed John and Roe.

They must be very worried.

"Where's my mobile phone? Where is it?"

Vivian did not see her mobile phone after turning over the quilt. She could only grab the quilt and grope on the ground. Finally, she saw her mobile phone under William's clothes.

It was strange that there was not a phone call above. Then she dialed John's phone directly.

The man on the other end of the phone seemed to be waiting. The phone rang and was picked up.

“John, I’m sorry. I was drunk yesterday and forgot to call you.” Vivian didn’t want to let John worry, and concealed most of the things.

Hearing the voice of Vivian, John felt reassured. He didn’t mention that he made dozens of phone calls yesterday, “Well, it’s OK, as long as you’re safe.”

“I’m really sorry, how’s Roe? Did you wait for me all night? I’ll go back right now. Wait for me.” As long as Vivian thought of Roe’s disappointed face, she was eager to find clothes to wear from rags.

But she couldn’t find a complete dress.

That rude beast!

“Vivian, you don’t have to worry, Roe went to bed a little late yesterday and didn’t get up yet.” John said in a warm voice.

He never gave her pressure. It was what she had never experienced with William. Vivian sighed silently in her heart. Why does she have no feeling to John?

If the person she liked was John, then she would not have stuck to that indifferent man for four years, and she would not have suffered so much pain, which made her unable to get out of the abyss.

Roe would also have a normal family, a nice and gentle father.

As for her, it really doesn’t matter.

“OK, I see. I’ll be back as soon as possible.”

John worried that Vivian was in a hurry to come back, and he added anxiously, “Well, be careful on the road, don’t be so anxious.”



Vivian responded and immediately called her friend. The woman on the phone was still just waking up.

“Who is that?”

“It’s time to get up, Selina. Can you please send me a suit of clothes to...” It was in the middle of her words that did she react.

She did not know where William had taken her. She could only climb up to the service board bedside the table and have a look.

“Grand Hyatt Hotel.”

At the other end of the phone, Selina stopped for a moment, and her voice immediately became spirited, “Really? Did you stay with William all night?”

“Come here and I’ll tell you.” She promised not to kill her, really.

Chapter 263 Special hobbies

“OK, I’ll be right here.” Selina said excitedly and hung up the phone in a hurry and woke up the man on the other side.

Grace stretched out his long arm and grabbed the woman back, “Where are you going? Sleep with me for a while.” “Go away.” Selina held a pretty red face and pushed him away impolitely.

Grace was not angry. He held his head with one hand, looking at her anxious figure, “Honey, I really doubt whether you are the daughter of your family.”

Your preference of gossip was beyond description.

“It’s none of your business. I’m leaving. Please close the door when you go out.” Selina changed clothes quickly, carrying the clothes bag prepared for Vivian, and disappeared like the wind.

Only helpless Grace left. What kind of woman does he fall in love with? She was a cold fish, but once you got close to her, you would find that it was only her disguise. ‘Lively’ was her real character.

But he just liked it.

When Selina arrived at the hotel, Vivian was still wrapped in a quilt and wandered in the sky.

“My God, Vivi, what kind of disaster have you experienced?”

Selina took a look at the mess in the room and walked all the way from rags. Her shining eyes were like two searchlights, which almost had the function of scanning. She looked at the situation of the ‘battle’ from inside and outside.

It seemed that they were fierce enough last night. Look at the clothes, and the pants, and the strong smell! She felt sorry for the small body of her friend, she didn’t know how many rounds her friend could hold on.

“Bring me the clothes quickly.” Vivian gritted her teeth and said.

Selina, like discovering a new world, said in surprise, “Vivi, why did you have such a hoarse voice? Did you drink too much yesterday?”

Vivian also understood what her friend indicated, but it was not all her fault, “You left me yesterday.”

Selina didn’t feel embarrassed at all. She sat beside her and said, “Hey, I just think William would send you back. Didn’t he send you back?”

If she was sent back, could she be here again? And yesterday...

Forget it, Vivian still chose not to talk about this kind of thing. One knows more and worries more. This was not the result she wanted. She could only snatch clothes from her hand and changed them slowly.

Selina touched her nose and knew that she was a little ungrateful, but Vivi didn’t see William’s terribly cold eyes. She was purposeful and lack of strength. In addition, she was unable to protect herself. Therefore, uh, she pretended not to see it.

Her friend changed clothes, she was also bored. She casually glanced up. Who could blame her? She just had the potential of being a gossip reporter.

Selina saw a plastic tail from the quilt and pulled it out curiously. She found a tube of ointment. After a close look at the words on it, she couldn't hold it. She slapped the bed with one hand and laughed like a madman.

"Ha-ha, I didn't expect that you could use it, Vivi. William bought it. It seems that he is full of consideration."

Trauma ointment, isn't that a treatment for a certain place? When did William become so strong? Vivian even got hurt.

"Give it to me." After finding what Selina was holding in her hand, her whole face was burning. She was really in pain. When William left, he still left the ointment, she moved over to take it and applied it by herself.

After the ointment was smeared, she really felt much better, and then she threw it on the bed. She didn't care, but was found out by her friends.

What a shame.

"I can give it back to you. But you should tell me first whether William had drugs yesterday, otherwise, how can he do it so hard?" Selina sighed twice.

There were a group of crows flew over Vivian's head, but her eyes were a little guilty. Can she say that the person who had the drug is her own? It was she who pestered William all night, "You sleep so late, don't tell me it's you alone."

Selina was a little embarrassed, "I am alone, of course."

Vivian looked at her expression and immediately nodded. She pulled the ointment from her hand and threw it behind her. She continued to wear clothes.

“Vivi, there is paper on the ground.” Selina caught a glimpse of the ground and saw a piece of paper ball on the ground, she was about to bend down to pick it up.

Vivian’s light shout scared Selina, “Don’t pick it up.”

“What’s the matter?” Selina stopped and sat back. It’s just a piece of paper, Why is she so nervous?

Vivian’s eyes flashed, she glanced at the paper ball that was about to crumple. She pretended nothing had happened and said, “This paper bears what it should not bear.”

Selina looked at her friend’s eyes for a few seconds, and suddenly had a look at the paper ball with bulging eyes. After receiving her friend’s sure look, she shouted, “My god! There is no need for him to save the paper...”

Vivian had doubts in her eyes. She didn’t know what her friend associated with her. But when she looked at her friend’s disgusted eyes, she still nodded and affirmed, as long as her friend didn’t pick up the paper ball.

Selina looked at her, but finally just patted her on the shoulder to show understanding. She had been scolding several times in her heart.

William was also too tough. He even took such hard A4 paper to pick up his ‘semi-finished products’. Doesn’t it hurt? Or the five- star hotel couldn’t even provide a package of paper?

Or he couldn’t wait to draw paper? But he couldn’t take wrong.

Sure enough, William did not follow the usual path, he was just different from others.

When Vivian changed her clothes, she picked up the paper ball in her unbelievable eyes. Originally, she wanted to throw it in the garbage can, but she was worried about being picked up by someone to look it out. Then, the agreement between her and William was exposed. For the sake of safety, she still put it into her bag.

In Selina's eyes, she felt that her outlook on life had been subverted. When did Vivian become so degenerate that she even took back the used "paper"?

... She just wanted to know what she was going to do with it. Is she going to scrape off the 'semi-finished products' and donate them to the sperm bank?

Thinking about that picture, Selina's body trembled a few times. The picture was too terrible to imagine. "Selina, what are you doing?" Vivian saw her friend trembling inexplicably and asked her with concern.

Seeing Vivian's hand, Selina was afraid to touch it. She almost turned over from the head of the bed and quickly shook her head and said, "I'm ok. I can drive you back."

She secretly comforted herself. It's ok. Everyone has special hobbies, she should respect the special hobby of her friend.

#### Chapter 264 The mad woman

Vivian didn't know why Selina suddenly looked at her with the eyes of "I understand". But she also found that the time had been delayed for a while.

She anxiously said, "Sorry to trouble you, then go quickly, Roe is still waiting for me at home." Selina followed her and asked, "Didn't you call Roe?"

Vivian said with a slight pause, "I forgot. When I go back, I'll say I was drunk and stayed with you." "..."  
What else could she say? Of course, she agreed.

On the second floor of Alan's villa, a thin and wretched man whispered a few words beside Angie.

"What are you talking about? Say it again." The calm woman's facial expression suddenly became ugly.

The obscene man didn't dare to hide it. He told all the news he had heard. "Miss Angie, we really saw that William entered a hotel with the woman named Vivian. He didn't come out for a whole night. At noon, William came out alone, and then Vivian came out with a strange woman."

"No, it's impossible. You must have been mistaken." Angie didn't want to believe the facts and walked around the room in anger.

After Leo's recent incident, William was indifferent to her. She didn't dare to bother him. However, after so many days' absence, she couldn't help looking for him. She ran to the office and found no one.

So she found someone to follow him. She also knew that the consequences of being found must be very serious, but she really couldn't think of any other way, and wanted to know what he was doing every day.

Unexpectedly, she got such an answer, which made her so angry.

"Miss Angie, we really didn't recognize the wrong person." The wretched man whispered, "The picture is so clear, how can we see it wrong?"

What's more, they had followed him all night, and they wouldn't make such low-level mistakes.

Angie had a fierce look in her eyes, which made the wretched man bow his head and dare not whisper.

"What else did you hear?" Angie also knew that he didn't have to lie, but her anger couldn't be suppressed. She didn't expect that Vivian got together with John, and still pestered William.

What a mean woman.

"It seems that the woman was drunk yesterday. We only went to the nightclub with William. There was too much monitoring at the high-level places. So we didn't dare to go up for unnecessary trouble."

Upstairs were all celebrities. They were people of such low status, they were not qualified to go up. They would definitely have trouble if they offended someone there.

“You can go now. I’ll remit the money to your account.” Angie was angry in her heart. She was angrier at the man’s obscene appearance, but she still had to keep her proper image in front of outsiders.

Hearing that he could get the money soon, the wretched man showed a content smile. He was scolded by Angie and was not unhappy. He continued to bow and thank her, “Thank you, Miss Angie. I’ll go first. It’s my pleasure to help you.”

Angie snorted coldly and looked at him with disdain. Her hands were tightly clenched under her, as if she was holding Vivian instead of cloth.

The wretched man had just come to the door.

Angie suddenly opened her mouth and said, “Remember to keep your mouth closed. If there is any leakage, you know what the consequences are.”

“I will never say it to others.” The wretched man understood the warning in Angie’s words and said with assurance.

“Go out.” Angie said no more words.

As soon as the wretched man left, Angie, who had endured a long time, could no longer control her anger. She swept all the things on the table on the ground and made a “crackling” sound of glass.

Angie seemed to think it was not enough. She became crazy and broke up all the things in the room. The arrogant image in the past had long been gone. She was like a trapped animal, bumping around in the cage.

Her beautiful eyes couldn’t be more vicious.

Her rapid breath showed her strong fluctuation, “Vivian, why do you always fight against me? Why do you have to take my man away? How nice I’m to you!”

As long as she thought of William spending the night in the hotel with Vivian, she would think of the last time that she was so sexy, but she couldn’t arouse William’s reaction. Such a gap made her jealous heart almost unable to breathe.

No, she didn’t want to accept the fact.

“Vivian, I must let you live like death! Ah!” Angie picked up the vase on the shelf and smashed it to the ground.

Another valuable ornament turned into a pile of pieces.

Hearing the sound, Vanessa pushed the door and saw the debris of glass all over the ground. Then she saw the woman who had been beloved sat sitting down on the ground like a madwoman. Her whole heart began to ache.

“Angie, what are you doing? You’ll hurt yourself.”

Seeing Vanessa’s coming, she seemed to have a sudden support in her heart. Her tears came up in an instant. She cried out, “Mom, I’m so sad. What should I do? William really doesn’t love me.”

“What’s the matter? Don’t cry and tell mom what happened.” Vanessa helped her up with heartache. The relationship between Angie and William had always been very good. How can it become like this?

Angie’s body was weak, and she sat on the sofa with the help of her mother with empty eyes. She said, “Vivian, that bitch. Mom, it’s that bitch who robbed me of my happiness... William stayed with that bitch all night yesterday.”

Here, Angie began to cry again.



“How can this happen? Didn’t you say that your relationship with William has been stable and he treats you well?” Vanessa was also surprised, and said, “Angie, tell me how you know about this matter and how long you have been like this?”

Angie’s eyes flashed slightly, and she didn’t dare to look at Vanessa. She shook off Vanessa’s hand and said stiffly, “Mom, you don’t care about me at all. You still ask these questions.”

“You are my baby daughter. I care about you, of course.” Vanessa quickly comforted.

Angie turned her back to Vanessa. Her tears were true except for the tears in front of her. Now she had no tears in her eyes except hate. She pretended to cry and said, “Mom, I have a good relationship with William, but because of that bitch, William becomes like this. All this is the fault of that bitch.”

Chapter 265 A plan in mind

“She still pesters William.” The tone of Vanessa was also heavy.

Angie nodded and said sadly, “Yes, I don’t want to make things worse for the sake of our former affection. It’s just that she walks all over me. I can’t bear it anymore.”

“Angie, you can rest assured that I will never let you be wronged.” A cold light slipped in her eyes. She patted her hand placidly and asked, “It’s just that is there really no problem between you and William?”

Angie sniffed at the right time and looked at Vanessa with aggrieved eyes. “Mom, don’t you believe my charm? As long as she doesn’t do something bad between us, William will certainly not do this to me.”

“Come here, and I’ll will teach you how to do it.” Vanessa thought for a moment and had a plan in mind.

Angie quickly put her head together, and Vanessa whispered in her ear. Angie’s eyes became brighter. In the end, there was no sadness but excitement.

She said happily in a coquettish way, “Mom, you are so nice.”

Aged ginger is more pungent. Her mother's method was a good one. This was absolutely enough for Vivian. She was still too angry.

"Sure." Vanessa said fondly.

Angie immediately burst into tears laughter, "Well, I know what to do."

"Don't be too impulsive next time. The room is full of glass debris. Go out with me first." Vanessa gently scratched her nose and said.

"Well, I'll do as you say." Angie immediately turned back to the image of a lovely lady.

Vivian went back, Roe also got up and saw her coming back, he was like a homing bird flying to her arms, "Mom, I miss you so much."

"I'm sorry, Roe. I was drunk yesterday and I'm sorry to let you worry." Vivian took a look of John beside him apologetically.

John's gentle eyes remained unchanged, with a soothing smile.

"Mom, you can't do that next time." Roe said seriously to his mother, who was like a small adult.

Vivian couldn't help laughing. "OK, I see. Have you eaten? I will cook for you."

"No, the meal is ready." John let his servants prepare the lunch, just wait for her to come back to have dinner.

"Thank you very much."

"It's just a small matter. Just make yourself at home." John chuckled.

“Honey, let’s have dinner.” Selina knew that Vivian wanted to say something alone with John and led Roe to the kitchen first.

Vivian really had something to tell him. After what happened yesterday, she did not dare to stay here for a moment. She always felt that William’s performance was too dangerous. In order to avoid the nightmares at night and the changes, she had to leave as soon as possible.

“John, I know it’s difficult for you to accept it now, but I really want to leave early. Roe’s operation time is coming soon.”

But John laughed, “Vivi, I was about to tell you about this matter. I have arranged it here. As long as you want to leave at any time, I can arrange it at any time, but I hope you don’t mind it, because I will accompany you.”

“What?” Hearing John’s answer, Vivian was a little shocked.

“Because I am still worried about you and Roe. As long as Roe’s operation is successful, I will come back.” It was also his last chance.

Vivian looked at John’s serious eyes and knew that he was not joking. She must have a lot of inconveniences when she was alone. It was better to have more helpers, but she really didn’t want to trouble him.

Even she felt sorry for herself.

John seemed to see her concerns, and said with ease, “Vivi, I did this not only for you, but also Roe, you’ll be busy if you take care of him by yourself. Meals and accommodation are also a problem. For Roe, I hope you don’t refuse me.”

Vivian looked at his sincerely gentle eyes. She could not refuse him. She really needed a hand around her. She also wanted to find a nurse. However, the nurse was required to be dedicated.

With a sigh of relief, a helpless smile on his face, she nodded and said, "Well, thank you so much, John. I owe you a lot. If there is anything I can do in the future, please give me this opportunity to repay."

He always thought of only one wish, which was to accompany her and take good care of her and her son. John hid his thought and said, "Well, I will." Hearing John's reply, Vivian was also relieved. At least she can repay him when she has a chance, isn't she?

"Let's go, Vivi. Roe and Selina are still waiting for us to eat." John was looking at her exaggerated sigh and lovely appearance.

She was like a kitten, which made him have an impulse to soft her hair.

"Good." Vivian raised her feet and walked forward, forgetting her broken skin. When she lifted her foot, she felt a spasm of pain in the injured area, and she could not help but take a breath of cold air.

Vivian stopped there, her face looked bad, and she seemed to endure some pain, he asked anxiously, "Vivi, what's wrong with you? Where are you injured?"

"No, it may be that I fell down when I was drunk yesterday. Now it still hurts, but it's OK." Vivian felt guilty when she lied.

"After dinner, I'll take you to the hospital for examination." John said worriedly.

Vivian quickly shook her head and said in a hurry, "No, it's just a little hurt. It'll be OK in a few days."

John looked at her unnatural expression, and his heart was tight. But his face did not change. He said in a warm voice, "Well, if there is anything wrong, please tell me."

"Well, let's go to have dinner." Vivian did not dare to look at John's eyes and walked quickly to the kitchen with the pain between her legs.

She had already scolded William hundreds of times in her heart. It was all due to that beast. Otherwise, she would not be in such a mess. Thinking of that shameful picture, she wanted to hit the wall.

The most hateful thing was that she remembered all those hot pictures and all kinds of postures clearly like playing restricted and blue films in her mind.

She had no way to avenge the man who had put the drugs in her cup.

“Vivi, what’s the matter with you? Do you have a fever? Your face looks so red.” As soon as Selina looked up, she saw that Vivian moved in with a strange walking posture. The red face looked like a monkey’s ass.

Chapter 266 A short message from Angie

“It’s so hot...” Vivian faintly threw out a few words and sat beside Roe.

Is it hot? Selina looked confused. An air conditioner was blowing on her head. She still felt a little cold. When she looked at her friend again, she had long been ignored her.

The most important thing in Vivian’s heart had also been settled. For Roe’s health, he planned to leave the day after tomorrow.

“Are you ready to go?” Hearing that she was leaving, Selina still couldn’t accept it.

Vivian knew that her good friend was reluctant to say goodbye to her, but she was even more afraid of William, “Well, yes, the doctor has given me a call.”

“Well, go ahead and give me the news.”

Selina knew that separation would come sooner or later, but this time it was not like before. Once she left this time, they were separated by the Pacific Ocean. And William must keep an eye on her.

It would be impossible for her to find her.

“Aunt, don’t worry, I will send you message.” Roe winked at Selina and said intimately.

Selina was happy, pinched his small bun face, and said happily, “Oh, my little sweetheart.”

Vivian also laughed. The mobile phone in her pocket suddenly vibrated twice. It was the sound of message reminding. She didn't care. She took it out to have a look and saw the name on the screen.

Her whole person was stupefied.

"Vivi, are you ok?" John sat beside Vivian, and his mind was on her. He knew what she did first.

The little woman, who was smiled with them just now, seemed to have encountered something difficult to solve, for her eyebrows were twisted after picking up the phone.

Vivian quickly came back to her senses and took back her mobile phone without changing her face. As if nothing happened, she said, "It's OK. It's just a few useless messages." Really? Why does he always feel that it's not useless text messages? But when he thought that they would leave the day after

tomorrow, he didn't ask much.

Selina was laughing with Roe. On the dining table, in addition to their two voices, the other two suddenly lost their voices and they asked, "What's wrong with you two? You look so worried."

After thinking about it, she gave a frank smile, "John, I hear that you go with Vivian together."

"Well." John nodded.

Selina said with a teasing smile, "Please take care of Vivian and Roe for me. If there is any good news, please inform me." John understood the meaning of Selina's words, and his eyes followed with a smile, "OK, I will take good care of both of them."

"Selina, can you stop talking?" Vivian naturally understood the meaning of her good friend, and her face was flustered with dryness. At this time, she still mentioned these things.

"Did I say anything?" Selina innocently shook her hand, "Vivi, have you misunderstood me? I just want to wait for Roe's operation, and let him inform me."

“...” Vivian chose not to answer.

Selina’s smile was even more joyful.

After dinner, Vivian found an excuse to go back to her room, took out her mobile phone, and took a look at the message. [I’ll be waiting for you at the cafe at 3 p.m.] From: Angie.

Vivian looked at the words above for a long time. She didn’t know how to reply. After her relationship with William yesterday, she didn’t know how to face her. Although yesterday’s accident didn’t come from her original intention, the fact always made her laugh bitterly.

Hesitated for a long time, she still sent a message, only one word, “OK”.

She would leave the day after tomorrow. And she might not meet with trouble again. After all, they’ve been friends for several years. It might be the last goodbye.

After she left, all the conflicts between them should be able to disappear.

Vivian put up the phone and went downstairs. Selina was still playing with Roe. John stood by and looked at it.

“Selina, I have something to deal with this afternoon. Please help me take care of Roe.”

“What are you going out for?” Selina answered without turning her head, her fingers were still on Roe’s bun face.

Vivian said calmly, “I’ll leave the day after tomorrow, and I still have to prepare something.”

“OK, I see.” Selina was also willing to play with Roe.

John opened his mouth and said, “I’ll take you out, and I’ll go to the company.”

“No, I’m not going in the same direction as you.” Vivian declined.

John still said, “It’s OK, I’m not in a hurry anyway.”

Vivian had no choice but to agree.

The two people left one after another. On the car, Vivian gave an address, which was several blocks away from the appointed place.

John didn’t ask more, and went to the address she said.

Half an hour later, they arrived. Before Vivian got off the bus, John suddenly asked, “Vivi, did your mobile phone run out of power yesterday?”

“Uh? Well, yes, I woke up and found out that it ran out of power.” Vivian was in a trance for a moment, and answered with some guilty.

John laughed and didn’t say anything. Instead, he said softly, “Well, I know. Be careful on the way.” “Well, you too. I’ll go first.” Vivian took a look at John’s smile on his face, silently said ‘sorry’ in her heart, and opened the door.

With a click, the door was gently closed.

John’s smile on his face disappeared little by little, the warmth in his eyes turned cold slowly, and his heart was aching. He clearly knew that she was lying, but he couldn’t bear to expose it.

Maybe this was the way he loved her, he just wanted to stay by her side.

Yesterday, her cell phone was not turned off at all, and someone deliberately hung it up. It could be sure that the person who accompanied her yesterday was definitely not Selina.

Who would it be?



When she got off the car, she felt unable to face the gentle eyes of John, as if she were like a criminal. This kind of feeling was not good.

But she couldn't say it clearly, after all, it was a shameful thing.

There were only threat and hurt between William and her, so even if she left with Roe without saying goodbye, she did not feel that she owed William.

But it was not the same to John. From the beginning, she chose to stay with John out of the resentment to William. Finally, she had to leave with the help of John. Therefore, she felt extremely guilty to John.

Vivian thought that if Roe really accepted John, she was willing to be with John for Roe and repaying his kindness.

Even if she didn't have love to him, they would have family relationship in the future.

At least this time, it is a happy ending, isn't it?

Chapter 267 What kind of purpose

When Vivian arrived at the place, Angie had not come. She was used to this situation for a long time. She was not surprised at all.

After waiting for nearly an hour, Angie arrived late with the latest Chanel bag. Although she said embarrassed words, she did not have any sense of guilt on her face.

"Sorry to have kept you waiting." "It's ok." Vivian answered with a hook in her mouth.

Angie was waiting for the waiter to pull out the chair for her before sitting down. She looked at the smile on Vivian's face, and her eyes twinkled with an unknown darkness. She went to the hotel with William yesterday, and now she could still smile at her.

She really underestimated the cheap nature of Vivian. She still had a bright smile on her face, "What do you want to drink, Vivian?"

"Thank you. I would like to drink the water." Vivian pointed to the cool water in front of her.

Angie didn't say anything. She ordered a glass of juice for herself and asked the waiter to leave. She looked at Vivian for a long time. After a long time, Vivian felt uncomfortable and then Ange withdrew her eyes.

She said innocently and pitifully, "I'm really sorry that I didn't pick you up when you left hospital. I'm really busy recently."

"It's OK. I'm fine." Is it her illusion that Vivian just saw a flash of hatred from the eyes of Angie?

When Angie heard that Vivian was very well, she also showed a joyful smile, "That would be great. I thought you were not in good health. You're really lucky, Vivi."

"Yes." Vivian was restrained. Fortunately, Leo's trick didn't work. Otherwise, she would not sit here quietly and talk to her, "Angie, what can I do for you today?"

She always felt a sense of uneasiness.

Angie's delicate fingernails shone in the sunlight. She gently tapped on the table, and with a deliberate disguise of innocence and ignorance, she asked with a smile, "Vivi, William is not in the office these days. Do you know where he is?"

"I don't know." Vivian's heart suddenly tightened, and she answered calmly.

Angie didn't doubt her. She said regretfully, "Oh, I thought you knew that. William didn't come to me recently. I don't know where he went. Just yesterday, I heard that William had gone to the nightclub."

Vivian could feel that Angie's inquiring eyes were constantly shooting at her, as if she wanted to hear some answers from her mouth. However, she was not sure how much Angie knew, but she must have asked on purpose.

She raised her eyes, calmly looked at her, and said, "I don't know, and if you want to tell me about his affairs, I'm sorry, I don't want to listen to it anymore."

"Vivi, why are you angry?" Angie was surprised and aggrieved, but her words were extremely vicious, "I am the one who should be angry, isn't it? William and you went to the hotel last night. Right? Am I wrong?"

With a slight "click" sound, Vivian's hand under the table unconsciously clasped on the chair. Angie really knew what happened yesterday. For a while, she didn't know how to answer this question.

To tell Angie that she was drugged? William just saved herself? How to persuade others to believe something that she would not believe?

But in fact, she did make love with William. What should not happen had happened.

Angie looked at Vivian's silent expression. Her teeth almost broke, but for the sake of the latter, she still resisted.

She took something out of her pocket, pressed the button, and continued to say sadly, "Vivi, I don't believe that you will do that.

You are my best friend in college, but now you stay with my boyfriend. Do you have any respect for me?"

Because of her guilt, Vivian didn't defend herself even though Angie distorted the facts, "Angie, I know it's useless for me to explain anything, but I promise that it will never happen again."

Because she was going to leave soon and would not disturb them anymore.

Promise? She would no longer believe the so-called guarantee in Vivian's words. Angie still held a 'generous' face, and she still had to do a full set of acting, "Vivi, I just want to know why you want to do this. You know my feelings for William."

..” Looking at the heartbroken Angie, Vivian felt guiltier. In fact, she knew William earlier than Angie, but it was just a mistake.

The fact that Angie was the first to be with William couldn't be changed. She thought that after they broke up, she could give herself a chance, and she didn't know that Angie would come back.

“Are you staying with William because you are jealous of me?” Angie did not wait for Vivian to speak, but directly put the

accusation on her head.

“I'm sorry.” Vivian lowered her head and missed the bitterness in Angie's eyes. After Leo's incident, she did not feel that she owed Angie. However, after yesterday's incident, she could not be so comfortable.

When Angie heard the answer she wanted, she turned off the thing in her hand and put it back in her bag. She took out a piece of paper and rubbed the corner of her eyes. Looking at Vivian's hesitant eyes, she sneered, “Why, you're disappointed that I didn't cry?”

“No, Angie, what are you...” Vivian was a little surprised at the speed of emotional changes of Angie.

Angie didn't say a word, because the waiter was just bringing the juice. She took the juice and sipped it, then gently put it down.

The waiter had already gone far away.

Then she said coldly, “What's wrong with me? Since you can do such a shameless thing, it can be seen that how dirty you're.”

When Vivian heard Angie's insulting words, her eyebrows wrinkled and her voice became heavy, “Angie, I can only tell you that what happened yesterday was an accident, and I promise that it will never happen in the future.”

“You swear? Vivian, you have said several times, but I have seen you come out of William’s apartment again and again. This time you can’t wait to get a room with William. How can I believe you?”

Angie stopped saying, suddenly approached her, and looked straight into her eyes with resentment, “Or are you a woman of fickleness? Does John know that you have cheated on him?”

“This matter has nothing to do with John. Please don’t involve other people.” Vivian didn’t want to involve John, and her tone was somewhat severe.

Angie sneered with disdain, “When did you also be so tough? Aren’t you the virgin? Vivian, you are the most able to act the poor woman.”

Chapter 268 I want your fate worse th...

“If that’s all you want to say, I’m sorry.” Vivian frowned and stood up from the chair.

Angie seemed to have expected that, at the moment when Vivian got up, she stretched out her hand and clasped her hands on the table, forcing her to only half support her upper body and not move, “Vivian, you sleep with my man, do you want to go like this?”

“I’ll give you an answer later.” Vivian looked at the blood bead on the back of her hand, answered lightly.

Angie seemed to think it was not enough. She looked at her with cold eyes, pricked her skin with sharp fingertips, and held a beautiful smile on her mouth. She said, “No, I want you to explain it to me now.”

“What do you want?” The pain from the back of his hand made Vivian frowned unconsciously. However, because she felt guilty in her heart, he still let Angie vent.

If it could make her feel better.

Angie was fed up with Vivian's compassionate attitude, as if she was the clown, which greatly insulted her. She picked up the water cup in front of Vivian and threw it directly on her face.

She said evilly, "I want your fate worse than death."

The water dropped drop by drop along Vivian's hair on the tabletop. She closed her eyes, pulled out her hand, and wiped the water on her face at will. She calmly looked at Angie, whose eyes were full of resentment.

Vivian's voice became gradually colder, "Compared with what you've done, what I've owed you is not worth mentioning, don't think that I don't know about this, I just don't want to let you be too embarrassed, after all, we're friends." Looking at Vivian's cool eyes, Angie felt a little trembling in her heart. She pretended that she didn't understand her words. She

said, "What means 'what I've done'? Its you who seduce your best friend's boyfriend."

"Angie, I've said that I never wanted to rob him from you, and I've quit. This is the last time I see you. Please behave yourself." In Angie's astonished eyes, Vivian pulled back her hand, calmly picked up her bag, and turned away.

Angie sat in the chair for a long time. When she reacted, Vivian had already disappeared. She felt a nameless fire rising in her heart. She reached out and swept. All the two cups on the table fell to the ground.

There was a "crackling" sound that caught the attention of everyone in the cafe.

Fortunately, there were not many people in the shop during work today. When they heard the noise, a waitress came and politely asked, "What can I do for you, lady?"

"Get out of here." Angie had a fierce look in her eyes, which made the waitress shiver. She could see that the woman in front of her had exquisite dress taste and her identity was not simple. She couldn't provoke her.

But as an employee of the store, she had to say, “Ma’am, this, these cups...”

The broken cup needed compensation. It might be worth a few dollars to her, but it was equivalent to a week’s salary for her. It could be regarded as a high-end coffee shop. The cups were also carefully selected and made from valuable materials.

“It’s just money. It’s not a big deal. Here you are.”

With a sound, a pile of money was patted on the waitress’s face, floating on the ground, Angie contemptuously glanced at her, “Don’t you want it, huh?”

The waitress looked at the paper tickets on the ground, a sense of humiliation arose spontaneously, but life was so realistic, even if she was unwilling, she still squatted down, picked them up one by one.

Angie looked at the waitress on the ground like a dog whispering in front of her. Her back and expression looked like Vivian’s innocent appearance, which made her feel a sense of pleasure of revenge.

The waiter didn’t dare to say anything. While holding back tears, she picked up the money. People around her felt angry, but they didn’t dare to provoke Angie.

All of a sudden, the waitress felt a pain in her back, and the whole person was lying in the pile of glass. Several injuries were made on her arm. She screamed, “Uh... It hurts...”

“Oh, I’m so sorry. I didn’t mean to. I’ll give you the rest of the money as medical expenses.” The more Angie looked at her back, the more upset she got. She simply vented the anger which she didn’t vent on Vivian to the waitress.

She directly stepped on her on the ground with one foot, and then took out a pile of banknotes from the bag and sprinkled it insultingly on the head of the waitress.

The waiter finally couldn't help crying in a low voice. She got up from the ground with a handful of money in her hand. She seemed to hold back her anger, "Hey, I don't need your money. Apologize to me."

Angie seemed to have heard some funny joke and said sarcastically, "What are you talking about? Do you deserve my apology?" "You did it on purpose. You stepped on me on purpose." Although she was just a part-time waitress, she also had dignity. Even if she would lose her work today, she had to argue with this vicious woman. She stared at her angrily with a pair of fresh eyes.

Angie saw the waitress staring at her, which reminded her that Vivian's indomitable eyes when she was humiliated and tortured.

Now she wanted to dig her eyes directly.

She was raising her hand to the waitress's face. The expected slap in the face did not come. Her high arm was blocked in the air.

It was Vivian who had gone back. She had not been far away. She remembered that an umbrella was still on the chair, and thought that Angie should leave, so she went back. After all, Roe was going to have an operation soon, so she should save the money as much as possible.

She did not expect to encounter a scene that made her angry, "Please stop, even if you are angry, there is no need for you to vent on others."

Angie was stunned for a second. Seeing Vivian's face, she suddenly smiled. With a gentle effort, she pulled her hand back.

Taking advantage of the fact that no one else had reacted to it, she slapped her.

With a sound of clap, the slap fell on the face of the waitress, less than a few seconds, her left face red and swollen, the waitress was crying.

Vivian was angry and pulled the injured waitress behind her. She knew that Angie was deliberately displaying her power in front of her. She wanted to let her understand that her identity was no different from the innocent waiter.



As long as she wanted, torturing her was just a piece of cake.

“Angie, don’t go too far,” she said, suppressing her anger.

“Are you angry? It’s rare.” Seeing Vivian get angry, Angie was happier.

Chapter 269 You look like her, Miss

Vivian ignored Angie’s provocation and pacified the injured waitress, indicating that she should go away first.

The waitress took a careful look at Angie and nodded. The consequences of her arrogance were unable to afford by her family.

“Did I say you can go? You scold me and left like this? Where’s your manager?” Angie didn’t give up.

She clearly knew Vivian’s character and Vivian did not dare to quarrel with her.

If it was only for Vivian, she might clench her teeth and bear it. However, because she had implicated other people and it was a matter of principle, she would not be so tolerant. She stood in front of Angie and said indifferently, “Angie, you can come to me, but don’t hurt others.”

Angie looked up and down at Vivian, who was full of courage. Suddenly, she sneered and said slowly, “Well, as long as you pick up the broken glass with your hands, I will let her go.”

Vivian looked down at the glass on the ground. It looked sharp and cold under the sunlight. There were still bloodstains on several glass surfaces, which should be the traces left by the waitress.

Even if she was careful, she was likely to cut her hand.

Vivian’s hesitation made her feel even happier, “What’s wrong? If you don’t want to, you can let her do it for you.”

The intolerable crowd exclaimed, "Lady, you are the one who broke the glass first."

"That's right. So what if you're rich?"

"How can such a woman be here?"

"Shut up!" Angie shouted arrogantly.

They were furious and wanted to argue with her. Then there was a rain of money in the air. Several dishes of money were thrown. Everyone was silent. They could not afford to spend as much money as she did on their terms.

"I'll pick it up." Vivian pursed her lips and said. This was because of her, and Angie's anger was also because of her. She didn't want to involve other people.

Angie pulled a chair and sat down, looking down at Vivian bending over to pick up the glass. Several times, she saw Vivian's finger being cut by the glass, and her eyes flashed with pleasure.

This was just the beginning, Vivian. I will never give up if I don't destroy you.

Vivian endured the discomfort on her body and the pain from her fingers. She picked up the glass little by little. Her hands fell on both sides of her thighs, and the blood dripped and fell. She said as if she didn't feel it, "I finish."

Angie shrugged innocently, "You pass the test."

She sat up and went to Vivian. With a voice that only they could hear, she said coldly, "Don't think this is the end. Remember that this is what you owe me."

Vivian suddenly clenched her hands and looked at the front without saying a word. What happened yesterday was what she owed her, but they would not meet again.

Angie flicked the ash that didn't exist on her shoulder. She looked like a proud peacock and flew away in the glare of everyone.

"Are you ok? Your hand is hurt." The beaten waitress noticed that the wound on Vivian's fingertip and it was still bleeding.

Vivian looked at it and said calmly, "It's OK. It's just a little hurt."

"No, I'm the one who got you in trouble. Wait a minute. I'll get the band-aid." Before Vivian refused, the waitress ran back to the kitchen in a hurry.

Vivian could only wait here. After a while, the waiter came out with some band aid and happily said to her, "I remember I brought it. I'll dress the wound for you first. Thank you. You can call me Kate."

"I can do it myself. I place you in danger." Vivian did not adapt to her enthusiasm, declined her kindness, and took a band aid to the wound.

Kate was also embarrassed to help Vivian. She shook her head and said, "No, I know she is a lady with a bad temper. I've seen a lot in the store, but I haven't met it. Today, I'm still in bad luck."

Vivian smiled and said nothing.

Kate suddenly said, "Miss, you are so beautiful. You look like a friend I know." "Really?" Vivian did not put it in her heart.

Kate thought that Vivian didn't believe in what she said and said seriously, "It's real. Miss, you look like a friend of mine. Why don't we meet together next time?"

She really did not lie, her friend was really like the woman in front of her, but in terms of temperament, the lady in front of her was even better.

"Well, see you next time. Thank you for your band aid." Vivian took back her umbrella and said goodbye to Kate.

Kate said regretfully, "Well, goodbye." "Well." Vivian answered and left the cafe.

Kate also stood in still and said to herself, "Are there really two people who look so similar in the world? If I am not really sure that Julia have never seen her, I would think that she was the elder sister of Julia lost for many years."

Vivian walked out of the coffee shop and took a look at the sky. It was getting dark. Thinking that she'd said she still had something to deal with, she had to go to the department store and buy some necessities. Otherwise, it would be difficult to explain to them.

Now, in addition to the five million yuan that William had given her, and the money she had saved through years of frugality and hard work, she had saved a large amount of money. In the eyes of outsiders, she was also a little rich woman.

However, it was not worth mentioning in front of the expensive imported drugs. It was possible that an imported drug would cost tens of thousands of yuan, and she hadn't known how much money she had to use.

She sighed with frustration.

William's money was reserved for Roe's operation and later training. Her money was reserved for ordinary expenses. However, she didn't know price level in foreign countries. She should save the money as much as she can.

In addition to the money, in fact, Vivian also had a card, a card that had never been used. That was a card that he gave her for living expenses.

There was a large amount of money in it. In addition to living expenses, there was money for buying clothes and cosmetics for her from time to time.

She had never used it. In the past four years, the expenses of both of them were supported by her salary. Although it was not easy, she felt extremely satisfied at that time.

Vivian had seen that in the past four years, William had saved two million yuan in that card. For the difficulties at that time, he gave 70000 dollars a year, which was a huge sum of money.

She once thought that when William fell in love with her one day, she would be proud to tell him that she had not used any money in this card, because she loved him, not the money.

Unfortunately, all this was just a dream she imagined, the most vulnerable bubble in the sun, and it would break up at a touch.

Chapter 270 Take action the day after...

When William returned to the company, he received a strange phone call saying that there was a gift waiting for him to see in the underground parking lot.

It happened that when he went out, Grace came to see him.

They went down together.

In the quiet parking lot, beside a bright pillar, there was a big gunny bag. The mouth of the sack was tightly tied, and the bloody smell inside could be clearly smelled far away.

"William, do you know who sent the message?" Grace kicked the sack with his foot, probably already understood what it contained.

Or it shouldn't be called 'it'.

"Open it." William did not answer, but said indifferently.

Grace shrugged his shoulders, as if he had been used to William's indifferent attitude. He pulled a dagger from the back of his waist and cut it twice. The rope at the mouth of the sack was loosened.

What was put in it also fell askew on the ground, and a man's head first showed up.

Grace kicked his face with his feet, and a stiff and pale face came out. His tone was plain and said, "He's Michael."

William's cold eyes glanced at the face of Michael, and the foam marks that had already been dried up, mixed with red blood, he seemed to have experienced a painful torment before death. His body curled stiffly and was hard to stretch.

"He'd bleeding, but what does this mean? Daniel should not have killed his man and apologized." Grace didn't know that Vivian was drugged. He only thought that Daniel was too cruel.

William understood that this was Daniel's telling him that he had nothing to do with the drug yesterday. In order to save his reputation, he solved the problem directly. He just didn't want to owe him.

It was ridiculous to owe others for Daniel. Even if Daniel didn't do so, he would also make him worse than death. At that time,

thing would not be as simple as one death.

"William, why don't you talk?" Grace looked at William's cold eyes and found that his friend's face was extremely cold. He seemed to have predicted the death of Michael.

"Did he offend you?"

"He should die." William just left a word and left.

"Well, don't you handle this?" What if it's seen by others?

William also said without turning his head, "Don't worry, someone will clean it up."

Hearing this, he did not care about it either. He raised his feet and followed him up. There must be something he didn't know, "Why did Daniel kill Michael and give it to you?"

William stopped, and his cold eyes turned to Grace, and his raised mouth looked even more terrible, "He drugged that stupid woman."

“What drugs?” Grace was shocked. Suddenly, he realized what William said. Vivian was drugged yesterday, so William was so angry. If it was true, things would be reasonable.

Grace still wanted to ask something. But he had already gone far away, he could only follow him first. However, how could Daniel, such a smart man, have such stupid subordinates, or Daniel acquiesced to what Michael had done.

However, what he didn't expect was that William would appear and upset Daniel's wishful thinking.

It seemed that Daniel had taken a fancy to Vivian. It was no wonder that William would be so angry at noon, as if he had swallowed an explosive boom. He had not solved the problem with John, then Daniel appeared, who was more difficult to deal with, and he would be angry if he were him.

However, Vivian really got much luck in love. Every man was not easy to deal with.

Back in the office, the air pressure in the room dropped several degrees without turning on the air conditioner.

Grace jokingly said, “William, you ‘worked’ hard yesterday.”

Others might not know. He knew best that his good friend had never touched any other woman except Vivian for a long time. In addition, Vivian was drugged. William was so lucky too.

William cast a glance at him. His voice was so cold that it could drop ice dregs, “Do you want me to drug Selina? So that you can work hard too.”

“No, thank you. We are still in harmony.” It was very harmful to take the drugs, he couldn't bear to let his little woman suffer from it.

Grace consciously said the wrong thing, he cleared his throat and turned the topic to business and said carefully, as if he infuriated someone, “Yesterday Jack didn't come. How can this play go on?”

“He’s smart.” Speaking of business, William’s eyes softened a little, but compared with the normal temperature, it was still very cold.

Grace sat on the sofa with his legs folded and chose a comfortable position to lean down, “That’s right, but how does Daniel know this news?”

William looked at him and said, “You should be asked about this.” “Me? I’m...” Grace couldn’t continue after saying a half. He did had made an appointment with Jack. In addition to five small groups, he had a few close subordinates. If there was a problem, someone must make a gap.

With such a thought, his face became gloomy too. Daniel’s influence was so pervasive that he could even bribed his close subordinates. No wonder he was able to live recklessly in the city for so many years.

“I’ll make a thorough investigation of it.” He’d like to see what the picky thing would do.

William didn’t answer. He believed that Grace could handle it well. He just thought of the bitter look in Vivian’s eyes when he got up in the morning. Up to now, he still felt frustrated.

His leaving did not mean that he would let her go, but to give that stupid woman some time to understand.

William did not know that his rare and kind action made him almost miss Vivian.

“By the way, Six-ears and Daisy are getting closer and closer, and they are going to Daniel’s house more and more frequently. It seems that his injury is much better, and he is expected to take other actions.” Grace almost forgot his purpose.

“Daniel may not be in charge of Six-ear’s life, but he will not ignore Daisy.”

William was silent for a few seconds and said faintly, “Keep an eye on him. A batch of goods will enter the port the day after tomorrow, let some man observe him, I think he will never give up that batch of goods.”



"I understand, but that batch of goods is also borrowed. If there is any mistake, it is not easy to account for it." Abandoned the child and escaped from the wolf, the bait cost was too high.

William firmly said, "They want us to do this."

"That's all right. I'll go back and clean the mouse. I'll see you the day after tomorrow." Grace got the affirmative answer and didn't stay much.

Thinking that his promoted subordinates would also betray him, he felt a little depressed. If James knew it, he would be more embarrassed.