

dear lawyer 311

## Chapter 311 Don't Stop Me

Angie didn't pay attention to Selina. She walked directly towards John with her mouth raised up, and said in a bitter tone, "See? Your fiancée is a skittish bitch who likes to seduce someone else's boyfriend."

"Do you know the clothes belongs to William? It's William's, but now they both disappear." Angie gently caressed William's clothes.

"What do you think they are going to do?"

John clenched his fists. His eyes were no longer flickering. He said to Angie in a deliberate way, "Don't you dare talk about her like that."

He was convinced that Vivian didn't go with William intentionally. She left only after she got hurt.

Angie envied how John stuck up for Vivian. Are all these men dazzled just by her innocent illusion? Don't they understand how hypocritical Vivian actually is?

Why she couldn't trump the game with her dignity while that humble girl stood out from her? She should be the princess in the spotlight.

"What I said wouldn't change anything. Did you forget how helpless you were when you went abroad? Do you think you could survive if that bitch was not there?"

John squeezed his hands and rattled. Obviously how badly that had affected him. The helplessness was still clearly over his mind and boiled him up every time he thought about it.

His breathing turned to be chaotic. It seemed that he tried hard to suppress his anger, "I would never let you go if you were a man."

Angie squinted at John with cynicism, "You want the He Family to be a scapegoat of this bitch? Will your parents approve? As far as I know, your mother still doesn't agree with you being with her."

"Wait. What did you say? You travelled abroad to go against Vivian?" Selina got the point right away. Why didn't she know anything about such an important issue!

Angie snorted, "It seems that you guys are not that close. She didn't even mention to you what she suffered?"

Selina could barely wait to slap on Angie's face. "Why are stopping me? I have to give this woman a lesson!"

"Don't be trapped." Grace glanced at the phone that Angie brought out secretly. The phone seemed to aim straight at Selina.

If Selina started the fight, she would definitely end up in the headlines tomorrow.

Angie no longer hung around, as her scheme didn't work and she was here only by herself. She didn't shy away from them, picked up her phone and stormed out.

Hold on, she would kill that bastard for sure.

"Shit, such a bitch." Selina flared.

John felt really bad. He didn't talk to Selina and left in the other direction.

"What is he doing?" Selina was numbed for a while and then asked.

Grace lifted her brows, "How would you feel if your fiancée ran away with someone else?"

"It will kill me."

In the hospital, Vivian sat there with William's company, or to be specific, under his force. A doctor was doing examination on her.

The doctor checked the X-ray under the light and spoke slowly, "Your arm got dislocated, nothing critical. I will connect it for you." "Thank you." Vivian relieved. As long as it's not a big issue, she can still look after Roe.

Doctor shook her head, "The wounded wrist is not serious. However, those injuries you suffered a while ago haven't recovered completely. If you don't take good care of your body, the carryover will take place."

William's eyes became dim soon as he heard Vivian got injured other than the one on the wrist. Did she get hurt on the highway that day? If she did, his subordinates must report this to him.

The injuries were left even earlier!

Vivian didn't expect the doctor to mention that. Instinctively, she wanted to turn around and see the look on William's face. She grasped her skirt tightly with the unmarred hand to restrain herself and pretended to be calm, "I see. I will take care of them. Can I leave for now if there's nothing else?"

"Sure. Have a good rest and avoid lifting heavy stuff." The doctor nodded.

Vivian was about to get up. But she then got pushed back with a thump on her shoulder.

"Wait!" William's deep voice arose. He moved towards the doctor instead of Vivian, "What did she suffer?"

Vivian wanted to stand up, but the hand on the shoulder was too heavy, and she couldn't shake off it with her strength. She didn't want William to know what happened. "What are you doing William? Let go of your hand."

"Keep quiet please." William said, gently but insistently.

Vivian got frustrated. She turned her head and protested.

The doctor assumed they were a couple, but it didn't seem as what she thought. Yet the guy in front of her revealed great pressure, but no one would take resistance along his gaze.

She was just a doctor and she didn't want to offend anyone, "The patient must have trauma before. The injury on her face healed up already, yet the scar behind her ears and the broken nose haven't.

She already saw it when checking on Vivian's wrist, as a kindly reminder just out of her professional morality.

He didn't know about the broken nose and scars on her ear. How exactly can it end up like this?

William led Vivian by her hand, and came out with his face clouded and didn't say anything.

Vivian stumbled out. She could hardly follow William's pace. She also failed to stop him under such horrible atmosphere.

That day when they were in front of the operating room, Vivian's nose and right ear got hit severely by Angie. Luckily, she got a check-up at the hospital but now she couldn't hear others sometimes.

Even she thought that she didn't need to be afraid of William and William has nothing to do with what she suffered, she remained guilty and anxious.

"Let me go, William. Can't you see that I get hurt?"

William suddenly stopped. Vivian retreated her feet in time, or she would directly slap into him. "What?" Vivian stepped back in fear when William turned abruptly with his darkened eyes.

William picked her up and kept going. Let's have a serious conversation about your injury when we got back.

## Chapter 312 She Can't Afford to Lose

Vivian found herself abducted by William.

The living room and furnishings were kept the way they used to be. All the stuff was still at their places with nothing changed, just as she never left.

They were back to the apartment where they spent four years together.

Same place with the same people there; it's just their mind changed completely.

Vivian clenched her palm and silently stared at the back of her hand. Out of the corner of her eyes, her nervous look got reflected by the man's shiny loafers.

She was humbled by his high-wattage aura.

"How did you get those marks on your face?" It's been ten minutes already while the lady on the sofa still kept silence.

William stopped ahead, with his stony eyes falling on her. She felt restless.

'It's none of your business. Let me go.' Vivian took control of the stress and tried to make her voice tough. She really worried that Angie would react the same when she knew about this.

She can no longer bear a second strike, neither can Roe. Why she still couldn't escape from him when she was abroad.

Now that all the illusions got shattered, they still tried to rip her off when she had already given up.

William pulled Vivian up. His hand stuck right at her thin chin. He didn't mean to either hurt her or free her. He forced Vivian to look up at him and tried to figure out what she really thought by catching every nuance of expression on her face.

"Why did you go with him?"

“Why do you keep asking?” Vivian moved her head and realized that she couldn’t get away. So she gave up and stared at him, with her anger and aggressiveness, “William, why do you keep stalking me?”

Provocation might work once. But when you irritated him over and over again, it would just convince him that she was hiding something for sure.

William felt the smooth touch from his finger pulps. Her tiny face was delicate and beautiful. Especially her eyes gripped him tightly, as if they could talk. While it was also these watery eyes that drove him mad.

“Vivian, do you think I will be duped if you insist?”

“What do you want then?” Vivian’s heart was pounding when looking at his misty and abysmal eyes. William made her feel awkward and scared.

William’s look kept unchanged. His spare hand fiddled with her hair, from her face to the ear. Vivian watched every movement of William, just as they got blown up to the megaloscope under such tense atmosphere.

Her heart beat faster and faster.

“Before I figure out your secrets, you are not allowed to go anywhere.”

Especially not going back to that man!

“Why? I said I would pay you back, and you still want to place me under house arrest?”

The implausible masked Vivian’s face. She looked at him, as if he was a psychopath.

William’s fingertips stopped on her fleshy earlobe. She couldn’t help shaking her hand behind.

Damn. William’s finger moved all the way on Vivian as he talked.

William got enough of Vivian's nervousness. He hooked up his lips and showed a winning smile. He then spoke deliberately, "With the videotape I have."

Vivian's reddened face suddenly blanched with fear. It can't be...

"Seems like you've already known it." He responded in kind.

Vivian's reaction was instantaneous. She pummeled at this guy, even her wrist hadn't healed up yet. All she wanted at the moment was to whack him, "You are such an asshole William. Bring it out to me."

By seeing this, William tamed Vivian easily. He forced her not to move the wounded hand. While his expression didn't change, the way he talked sounded unpleasantly, "Isn't this what you taught me?"

He felt good about this habit.

That day when she was drugged, William took the video to prevent her being obtuse. But he didn't expect it to have such great effort.

"Shameless!" Vivian was too angry to pick the curse words.

William seemed to irritate Vivian on purpose. He didn't get mad at all and even had a grin with his white and regular teeth.

"Really? I thought you knew about it."

"Let me go. You piss me off!" Vivian got annoyed by how mild William was. She even began to miss his salty talk and how cold-blooded he used to be.

Now that she couldn't tell what William thought, and wondered if he went crazy. He suddenly changed to a very different person.

William found it interesting to see how helpless Vivian was, as he found something funny with his eyes glistening.

It turned out that she could be tamed this way.

“I will let you go for sure, but I can’t guarantee that the video won’t be released.”

‘If you release it, we will both be ashamed.’ Vivian fought back. She doubted if William would make a fool of himself.

William showed her a pity look, “Don’t you know that videos can be easily tampered these days?”

“I am going to kill you!” Vivian bared fangs and brandish claws again. While she wouldn’t be able to reach William’s shoulder, even by raising her arms. Not to mention that her hands were still held firmly by him.

A tide of rage surged through Vivian.

William added kindly, “I will let you go if you can explain how you get your injury.”

“I stumbled accidentally.” Vivian hummed with a fabricated excuse.

William scowled and frowned at her, “Do you think all others are just like you who cannot distinguish assaulting from accident?”

William’s flip-flop drove Vivian crazy. He could smile at her for one second and questioned in a cold inquisitorial voice the next second. With great patience, Vivian already wanted to shout, “Believe it or not.”

“You’d rather release the video than tell me the truth.” William said, his voice trailing off.

Vivian tensed up, embedded fingertips unconsciously into her palms and nodded, “Yes.”

“Well, that’s good.” William suddenly felt that all he did look foolish. He thought if she was in difficulties, but now it appears that he was just flattering himself!



Vivian got scared by William's vapid look. She could not say anything. She could not afford to lose anymore.

The situation would lose control if Angie realized that William knew the existence of her child. Even if William could take care of Roe, she was not sure if he and Angie would end up with a fight.

### Chapter 313 Don't Leave Me

William suddenly let go of Vivian, and turned his back to Vivian. She watched his tall and straight figure and heard him say with his low voice like the wind blowing on the cliff, "Vivian, you are bound to come back to me and beg me for help."

He was assured.

Vivian's heart trembled and fear puffed out from her heart like steam from boiling water. She had to leave regardless of what William said.

Vivian walked toward the door with her back straightened even though she was panicked to death. She didn't look back, and the door was closed quietly.

Right after the door was closed, William swept a pair of mugs off the table, which soon shattered into pieces on the floor. One of them had scars as they were bought from flea market by Vivian when she and William just moved into the apartment.

Those mugs are a pair. There was a time when Vivian accidentally bumped a part off the mug, and cried secretly in the toilet.

He specially asked someone to get the mug fixed. He remembered the joy on Vivian's face after seeing it intact again. From then on, she treated the fixed mug more carefully and didn't use the mug anymore.

William took the mugs out again after she left, which was quite ironic. Why would he bother himself to take the mugs out? Vivian heard some noises from behind the door, stopped for a while, and left with no hesitation.

She used to make her friends and loved ones worried, and she cannot be so reckless anymore.

When Vivian walked on the street, it was dark all around, except a few road lamps giving off dim light. Summer was almost over unnoticed. The wind blowing on the street was a bit cold, making Vivian's shoulders shaking.

Vivian went to a convenient store to call Selina.

"Selina, I..."

Before she could utter a sentence, Selina already cut her off, "Vivi, Where the hell are you? Do you know we all are extremely worried about you? John is looking for you everywhere like crazy!"

"I am sorry for that." Vivian paused for a few seconds. She was suppressing her bitterness and trying to cheer herself up. Finally she said in a light tone, "I... I am okay."

"Let's cut the crap out. Just tell me where you are and we will come to you soon." She can hardly explain clearly on the phone, but if possible, she would like to cross directly from the other end of the phone.

Vivian held the phone, and looked around, trying to for some iconic buildings, but she failed. It was too dark outside. Vivian said to Selina, "I... I have no idea."

"..." Selina take a deep breath, restraining the urge to yell at Vivian, "Ask someone!"

Vivian, probably just freaked out by William, didn't realize what she could do until she heard Selina's advice. Immediately, she asked the shop owner and told Selina where she was. She then realized that she was far away from William's apartment.

"Selina, is John with you?" "No, wait for me there. We'll soon be there. I'll call John." Selina knew what Vivian was thinking.

Selina sighed and said, "He cares so much about you!" Even Selina who was stony felt sad for John when she watched what he did for Vivian.

Vivian held the phone tightly and answered in a low voice, "I know."

Selina said, "Okay. Don't go anywhere; we will arrive there in half an hour." Selina hung up and called John. John hung up the second he knew where Vivian was.

Why did they hang up so quickly? The first one to arrive wasn't Selina. Vivian gazed at the man not far away from her, He was tall and lean. His hair became a

mess: there were beads of sweat hanging on his shredded hair in front of the forehead. John was panting heavily, which revealed how anxious John was on the way.

"John..."

John looked straight into Vivian's eyes and walked toward her. He walked slowly at first and then speeded up. When John got close to Vivian, he hugged her tightly without saying a word.

John restricted himself not to hug too tightly, because he was afraid too much strength would hurt her.

Vivian felt John's arm were trembling and could hear John's breathing. All that told Vivian how excited John was to find her.

"John, I am sorry."

"No, Vivi, never say sorry to me." John couldn't bear it. Every time he heard her apology, he felt like his heart being cut by a knife.

John calmed himself down a bit and then released Vivian. He examined Vivian's body up and down with concerns. He noticed that one of Vivian's hands was behind her back.

John skipped a breath and asked, "Do you get hurt?"

“No. No. It doesn’t matter.” Vivian said, but her eyes revealed that she wanted to hide away something from John.

Thus she kept her right hand stuck to her back.

John directly held her right hand out from her back. Vivian can only let John look at her hand, but she kept pretending it was all fine.

“It doesn’t matter, really. Just a minor injury. The doctor is making a big deal of it.” Vivian had no idea that John already knew she was attacked and William showed up to protect her.

“I was going to call you, but I lost my phone. How careless I was! “

John looked straight into Vivian’s evasive eyes. It seemed that he wanted to see through her. Why did Vivian lie about her injury? Was it because she didn’t want him to worry about her or because she tried to hide something about William from him?

“John, are you okay?” Vivian found John’s straight look in his eyes a little unbearable.

Just a moment later, John gave Vivian a gentle look and answered, “I am fine as long as you are okay. It was my fault: I failed to protect you.”

John’s subconscious went, “If I hadn’t left her at the party, she wouldn’t have been attacked, nor would she be saved by William.

He can’t blame this on anybody except himself.

“John, this has nothing to do with you. I was me who accidentally...” The more Vivian said, the more she felt she was lying.

She felt John knew what happened but she didn’t say anything to him yet.

Looking at Vivian who was a bit anxious, John tried his best to smile, then raised his hand to stroke her hair and said in a gentle voice, “Alright, I got it. Don’t leave me next time, okay?”

John was scared. He was afraid of her leaving him in the blink of an eye.

Vivian was eager to answer William with a 'Yes', but she just couldn't say it out loud. Just at the time when she had no idea of what to do, Selina appeared. "Vivi, here you are. I am so worried about you! I thought you were hurt by that Jerk, but why are you here?"

Chapter 314 Hanging up That Jerk in P...

Hearing what Selina said, Vivian couldn't help glance at John.

Her subconscious went, "They knew it... So John actually knew that she was just lying. "

"Are you zoning out? I am worried about you, Vivian. Answer my question!" Selina had no idea what Vivian was thinking about and kept urging her.

Vivian opened his mouth but didn't know what to say. She didn't know John already knew everything.

John saw the guilty look in Vivian's face. He didn't want her to be embarrassed. Therefore he answered Selina's question for Vivian, "Selina, let Vivi go home and get some rest first. She went through a lot tonight."

Selina said, "You are right. Vivi, go home and sleep. I will talk to you tomorrow. "Vivian looked exhausted, so Selina felt it was not good to ask Vivi questions anymore.

On their way home, Vivian tried to explain why she lied, but didn't know what to say. Besides, whatever she said couldn't cover up her lies and John might not want to hear her explanation.

As a result, they both kept silence. When they got back to the villa, Roe had already fallen asleep.

Head bowed, looking at her feet, Vivian hesitated and said to John, "Sorry, John. I didn't mean to lie to you. I just don't want you guys to worry about me."

“I know.” John didn’t get cross and said in a low voice, “But I’d rather you call me first when you are in troubles.

Because she was his fiancée, he wanted her to think of him first, not other man when she was in trouble.

Vivian saw self-mockery and disappointment in John’s eyes, so she immediately explained to him, “It was not what you thought it was. I tried to call you, but I accidentally dialed the wrong number.

“Okay, I believe you.” John was slightly startled, and a gentle smile rose from the corner of his mouth. “It’s time to sleep. I will go to the hospital with you tomorrow to have your body checked.”

Vivian wanted to tell him it was not necessary, but she can’t decline him as he looked so worried about her. She nodded.

Then they went to their own rooms separately.

Lying on the bed, turning left and right over and over again, Vivian couldn’t fall asleep. She was thinking about William’s last words, felt depressed and unable to breathe.

She doubted her decision of returning home. It occurred to her that there was no one place in this whole world for her to live peacefully.

The sound Vivian made on the bed made Roe who was in a half-awaken state rolled into her arm and asked her faintly and softly, “Mom, are you back home?”

“Sorry, Roe. Did I wake you up?” Vivian braced Roe in her arms lovingly.

Roe moved his head and took a deep breath. He liked the smell of his mother. The smell was hard to describe. It smelt like sunshine, but also like flower fragrance and sweetness of a cake. He liked all those smells.

He answered Vivian, “No, I am not sleepy now.”

Vivian stroked his little head and smiled gently, "You little pumpkin! It's 1 a.m. now! How would you not to be sleepy. Let's sleep.

Mommy is right here with you."

"Mommy, you don't seem happy here, let's go back to countryside." Roe innocently thought that his mother was disturbed because she had to deal with a lot of troubling stuff in the city.

He thought it was better for them to return to the countryside where they can live more freely than in the city. There weren't many people and issues, and there wasn't much discipline, either.

Vivian didn't say anything about Roe's idea. She just patted his back gently and gazed at the dark night. "Mommy will bring you back after you finish your operation."

"Aren't you going to marry Uncle John?" Roe was a bit nervous and said.

Vivian stopped for a minute and asked, "Don't you like me to marry Uncle John?"

Vivian thought Roe would like that. She engaged with John for the sake of Roe and also for herself.

Roe's chubby hand grabbed Vivian's scattered hair and curled them with his fingers. Roe uttered inexplicitly, "No, Uncle John is nice and I like him, but..."

Vivian said, "But what?" Vivian didn't realize Roe was hiding so many secrets from her. He never told her about that. He was always an angle baby to her.

Roe bit his pink tender lips. He looked decisive and solemnly said, "But I see that you are unhappy, I don't want you to be unhappy."

Although he had no idea of marriage, he saw that before. It was said that marriage was happy. But he didn't saw happiness on Mommy's face for such a long time.

Sometimes, Mommy zoned out in front of the window. Sometimes Mommy looked distressed. Mommy must have no idea of that.

Vivian stopped patting Roe a few seconds, but then still put her hand on his back.

He said so gently that she wasn't sure if it was her overlapping sound, "Mommy isn't unhappy. I just feel a bit nervous." "Really?" Roe pouted. Why did he feel Mommy was more like persuading him.

Vivian cheered herself up and hugged Roe with her unhurt hand more tightly and said, "Behave well. Go to sleep"

She dared not to delve into her true will, which was the most unnecessary thing at the moment and which affected many people.

Roe was still a child. Not getting enough sleep made him sleepy very soon. He yawned and quietly lay in Vivian's arms and closed his eyes slowly.

Vivian waited until Roe breathed evenly. Then she opened her starry eyes without a bit of tiredness. Appreciating the moon outside of the window and looking at her cute little baby in the arms, Vivian's mood was soothed.

She just wanted to protect what she had from harm. No one can hurt her child again.

No one!

The next day, before Vivian got up, Eric's scandal hit the headlines in Jinan city. On the Time's Square at downtown of Jinn city, Eric was hung up nakedly with a board reading 'I am a beast' on his chest. And Wanyu entertainment shares hit a record low.

Before the reporters hurried to the Square, a huge crowd of people gathered there. The reporters found it hard to make way to the center of the crowd. When they got there, they saw elderly women and men pointing fingers at them, saying,



“Look at today’s young man. How badly he behaved.” “Right. This is indecent early in the morning.”  
“Who is he? Calling himself a beast is just humiliating.”

“Click, click, click,” The reporters pressed the shutters while saying excitedly, “hurry up. Take a picture of him. Tell the editor to give us the biggest column. We are going to take the headline.”

### Chapter 315 What Would He React

Eric heard lots of noises ambiguously in dream. He thought he was at home and was about to curse when he found hundreds of eyes were staring at him.

His eyes were flashed by the shutter. It was then that Eric noticed he was hanging under the mast with no clothes on, only a piece of wood plate covering his private parts. He wiggled anxiously, which just made him completely naked.

Eric couldn’t help screaming, “Let me down. Is there anyone around? Just let me down!”

The reporters ignored his crying for help and couldn’t wait to shoot directly at his private parts.

When Vivian woke up, the first thing came into her eyes was his son’s watery eyes. Seeing she wake up, Roe smiled happily.

“Mom, you finally wake up.”

Vivian touched Roe’s round face and said, “You wake up so early today.”

“No really! Mom went to sleep so late yesterday. Uncle John asked me several times to check on you. He wants you to have a good rest and don’t allow me to wake you up.” Roe crossed his leg on the bed and stared at Vivian while holding his chin with both hands.

Vivian grabbed her phone and found it was almost twelve o’clock. The sun was shining brightly in the sky. She suddenly sat up and didn’t know when she fell asleep last night. She wanted to get up earlier in the morning, but she didn’t expect to wake up so late.

“Did Uncle John say why he wanted to see me?”

Roe tilted his head, “He said he wanted to take you somewhere.”

“Oh, no.” Vivian just remembered that she had promised John to visit his mother. She immediately dialed the phone.

“John, I’m sorry. I stayed up late last night. Where are you right now? Do you need me to explain to you mother? It’s all my fault.” “Don’t worry, Vivi. I have already told her. Just stay at home and have a good rest. I have to handle something first.” John was delighted to receive a call from Vivian.

Vivian let out a sigh of relief, “Okay, next time I will visit her and express my apology.”

“No problem. Do you want to have dinner with me tonight?” John asked in a gentle tone.

“Yes, I’d love to.”

After hanging up, Vivian’s phone rang again. She thought John had something else to say, so she picked up the phone without seeing the number.

“John?” “I see. You’re calling John. That’s why I can’t get you.” Selina’s laugh came from the other side of the phone.

Vivian replied in an impatient tone, “Why are you calling?”

“What? Am I not allowed to call you? If you haven’t explained things clear this time, I will come to find you by myself.” Selina planned to ask Vivian face to face tomorrow.

Vivian glanced at Roe’s chubby face and said vaguely, “We can talk about this later. I have to get up and take care of Roe now.” Roe immediately nodded. He understood that they were going to talk about things privately. He got off from the bed docilely.

“Roe, where are you going?” Vivian put away her phone and said.

Roe was putting on his shoes, “Mom, I want to drink some water.”

.” Vivian knew Roe said this to Selina. What a little smart guy Roe is! “Just go, I’ll come to you later.” “I know.” Roe went outside without turning around his head.

Hearing their conversation, Selina couldn’t help laughing out, “Ha, so you don’t have any excuse now.” Vivian sighed, “Alright, what do you want to know?”

“Angie, that little bitch come for you while you’re aboard. Why didn’t you tell me about this? I should have killed her yesterday.” Selina asked angrily. In fact, Angie didn’t say anything. Selina just wanted to deceive Vivian and made her confess everything.

Vivian dazed for a few seconds. She didn’t know Angie was there yesterday. That meant Angie also knew that William came to rescue her. Thinking of that, her heart was inexplicably heavily.

Since Selina had already knew what had happened aboard, Vivian decided to tell her everything, including the fact that she hadn’t recovered yet, “That’s what happened. I think she will leave Roe and me alone when we get engaged. But I’m not sure whether she arranged what happened yesterday.”

It was total silence on the other end of the phone. Vivian thought there was something wrong with her phone. But the connection was fine; she just couldn’t hear Selina’s voice.

Vivian couldn’t help asking, “Hello? Hello? Selina, are you still there? Can you hear me?”

“I’m so angry!” Selina never expected to get this answer. She was so angry that she could feel there was a fire running up to her eyebrow, “Vivian. I thought we were friends. But you didn’t tell me until now!”

“I, I, I thought you knew...” Vivian’s voice became lower and lower. She shouldn’t confess earlier.

Selina stamped angrily on the floor. She wished to smash the pebble floor, “Why didn’t you tell me? I am going after that bitch right now. ”

Selina had never seen anyone as vicious as Angie. She hired killers to kill Vivian aboard. If Vivian was not smart enough, she could have died because of this.

Nevertheless, Vivian must be frightened and faced a great danger because of this. The anger in her heart scuffled up as she thought of this!

She must kill that little bitch.

“Selina, don’t be impetuous. It is not as simple as you think.” Vivian told Selina, “We haven’t figured it out. It’s not wise to find her.”

Vivian didn’t want to put her friend in danger.

“Leave alone what happened yesterday. She could be imprisoned for what she had done to you and Roe.” Selina’s was holding her waist with one hand, while another hand fisted, “Besides, did John know all these things?”

“I, I, I am busy with Roe’s stuff...”

Selina knew from her tone that she didn’t say anything, “Don’t find excuse. You didn’t tell John? If it were not him, that bitch would come after you and Roe. Anyway, the consequence will be terrible.”

Selina was extremely angry with her friend.

“If you don’t want to tell John, I will tell him everything and see what he will react!”

Chapter 316 Go to Visit Dad

“Don’t do that. I’ll handle it by myself.” Vivian stopped her immediately.

Selina scratched her hair madly, "Fine. But if that bitch comes after you again, I will not let her off easily."

"Yeah, if she dares do anything to Roe, I will not let off her either." Roe was the bottom line of Vivian.

Selina's finally relaxed after hearing Vivian's serious tone, "It's good for you to know. Well, have you watched the news?" "No, I haven't." Vivian didn't want to say that she just got up. She was afraid Selina would say something uncomfortable.

Selina didn't notice Vivian's guilty voice, she smiled and said, "Eric was found naked and hung on a mast. It's the headline these days."

Then, Selina lowered her voice and asked in a mysterious way, "Do you know who did this?" "I have no idea." Vivian's eyes blinked and asked in an indifferent way.

Selina sighed sadly, "That's must be a really nice guy. He helps people to get rid of an evil. How wonderful if he could also deal with Angie!"

Selina would never have thought that William was the one behind all these things. She thought Vivian and William were in a terrible relationship. That mean and sly man would never do these things.

It was more like the thing Grace would do.

A glint of sarcasm flashed through Vivian's eyes. She was mocking at both herself and William's deed. He would never do such a thing to Angie. She knew this and would never make it clear with William.

Because she knew that William would never hurt Angie. Even though Angie had done something terrible, he would just scold her verbally.

But to Vivian, that terrible thing was a disaster.

"Vivi, are you listening to me?" Selina waited and found the other side of the phone was silent.

Hearing her friend's voice, Vivian got her mind back, "Yes, I am listening."

"Well, I'm going to hang up and check if anything happens." Selina wanted to ask Grace first and then went to find that bitch.

Although she promised Vivi she wouldn't find troubles with that bitch, it didn't mean she was even with her. That bitch made a rod for her own back.

Thinking Roe was still downstairs; Vivian hung up the phone without further thought.

Downstairs, Roe was sitting in front of the door. He looked outside as if in a trance. His lonely figure lay on the doorpost, with afternoon sunshine spreading on him, casting a long shadow.

Vivian felt loneliness and silence. Suddenly, she realized that Roe was just like William when they turned their backs, endless coldness and alienation.

Vivian's heart tightened. She walked quietly towards Roe. She imitated his posture and sat quietly on the stairs, watching the sun and sky with her son.

What a nice day!

"Mom, why do birds like to fly in the sky? Aren't they tired?" Roe asked without turning around his head.

Vivian dazed and touched her son's short hair. She answered in a soft tone, "They will be tired. But compared to that, they preferred the feeling of freedom."

Roe kept silent for a few seconds. He replied with admiration, "Mom, I want to be a bird in the future."

Roe wanted to run freely without worrying that his body couldn't bare the danger of falling. He wanted to laugh out loud freely without worrying that his heart couldn't bear quick throbs.

Vivian understood her son's thought. She felt truly sorry for her son. Seeing his hopeful expression, she suddenly felt her decision was very selfish.

She did not allow Roe to visit his father. Everything she did and every decision she made was to keep them from knowing each other.

"Roe, do you miss your dad?"

Roe's little finger moved subconsciously. His little head drooped and stared at Vivian's heel with his big eyes. "Of course."

He hoped to see his father ever since they returned. But he didn't want to break his mother's heart.

Vivian understood what Roe really thought from his expression. She pretended to smile in a casual way, "Roe, let's find a time to visit your dad."

Roe looked at Vivian surprisingly. Seeing her soft and gentle smile, Roe knew that everything was real.

Mom was going to take him to visit his dad.

However, Roe's excitement only lasted for a few seconds and then his chubby face was covered with worries. Vivian wondered, "What, are you not happy to see your dad?"

Roe should be happy. He missed his dad so much.

Roe lowered his head. His fingers were drawing circles on the stairs. He answered sadly, "Mom, I don't want to see dad."

It was his dad who made his mom sad. If he reacted in a happy way, mom would be hurt. He didn't want to hurt his mother's feeling because of a man who abandoned them.

Vivian knew exactly what her son was thinking about. She grabbed Roe with her hands and put Roe on her legs. She pinched Roe's cute nose playfully and answered mildly, "Just tell me what you truly think."

"Well, I." Roe's little face blushed up to his neck when his mother read through his mind.

Vivian smiled and hugged him more tightly, making him lean on her. She looked at the garden with her clear eyes and continued, "Don't worry, Roe. I won't be mad at you. I am glad that you can finally meet your dad."

"But daddy is a bad guy..." Roe buried his chubby face in Vivian, smelling his mother's comforting scent. He looked a bit sad.

Vivian smiled slightly: it turned out that her son was worried about her, "Roe, Daddy is not bad. He doesn't know you are his son.

I think he will be proud of you if he knows you're his son."

Vivian believed that William would love Roe after seeing him. His son was so adorable and intelligent.

"I don't want him to like me." Roe pouted his mouth. However, his pink ears already told Vivian what he truly thought.

Vivian pretended not to see, and nodded with a serious face, "Right, right, my little cutie doesn't want to meet his daddy."

Chapter 317 Let's Make a Deal

"..." Rae's round face collapsed all of a sudden. He wondered if he said it too soon.

Vivian couldn't help laughing when she saw how upset Roe was, "I was just joking with you."

Roe blushed but still tried to sit seriously, "Mom, how could you do this?"



“What do you mean by ‘this’?” Vivian looked at him, amused, with tenderness dawned in her eyes. Roe hid bashfully in Vivian’s arms. The smile in his eyes betrayed the joy in his heart.

Angie smashed everything in her apartment as soon as she got back. Even though she felt pissed off, she understood it was not a wise decision to question William at this time.

However, she couldn’t get over this. So she sent someone to nose out Vivian’s recent schedule and wanted to make her suffer a little.

It ended up being a pleasant surprise – that bastard would take a second test for medical injection tomorrow.

Ha, this was a godsend for Angie, which doused her anger at once.

Angie took a quick action and went to the hospital stealthily with the subordinates Lyle sent by Lee.

“You guys stay here and don’t let anyone come close.” Angie roared the order with arrogance and fiddled with her hair over chest.

The two men nodded with great respect, opened door for Angie and then blocked the gate respectively as door gods.

It supposed to be break time while the doctor saw a beautiful woman with graceful figure went inside. Then the door closed before he figured out what happened.

“Is there anything we can help you, Miss? It’s not the visit time yet, you can come back later...”

Angie ignored him. She looked around loathly, found herself a fairly clean chair and placed a tissue paper on it. Then she sat reluctantly and finally switched her attention to the doctor.

With a condescending arrogance, she asked: “You are Dr. Lee?”

The moment Angie entered, Joshua Lee felt her conceit. Though he realized her extraordinary status, as a famous doctor, he said bluntly to Angie with pride, “It’s not the visit time yet, please come back later.”

Angie didn't pay any attention to him anymore. She tapped on the table and the door got opened from outside. Lyle's men popped their heads in and asked politely, "What can we do for you, Miss Angie?"

Angie looked at Joshua scornfully. His face was downcast after seeing them. It turned out that a famous and noble doctor like him didn't do much better either.

"Dr. Lee, are you available now?"

Joshua unconsciously clenched his fists after Angie's undisguised threat. He then averted his gaze to those men not to be trifled with outside, and suppressed his anger after a few seconds. He nodded.

Angie raised the corners of her mouth and waved her hand. The door closed again quietly. She liked to talk to smart people so they wouldn't waste time on each other.

"I hope you don't mind, Dr. Lee. All I want is to make our conversation more straightforward." Angie said coyly but showed no guilt at all, carrying herself with great superiority.

Joshua snorted and sneered, "Does it make any difference whether I mind or not?"

"No, it doesn't." Angie smiled evilly, "Dr. Lee is a wise man."

"I am not smart enough to ignore your status." Joshua just got redeployed out-of-state by John. John paid him a lot to fill as the associate director of Jinan Second Hospital. He didn't know who Angie was.

Angie drew out a tissue paper from the desktop and wiped her smudged finger at a steady pace. Then she said with her common touch, "You can call me Angie."

"Angie? You are the daughter of Director Alan?" Even Joshua hadn't seen Angie before, he heard about the Alan Family. He then greeted Angie with a broad smile instead of being angry anymore.

Though he was a high-profile for now, he didn't have any interpersonal network. He would definitely benefit from making friends with Angie.

Angie seemed to be satisfied with Joshua's attitude. She chimed up, "Yes." "Is there anything I can do to help you?"

Joshua felt more confused after realizing who Angie was. For sure he was a senior cardiologist, but Angie didn't seem to have any heart problems by her florid face and even breaths.

Angie folded her eyebrow and pretended to ask unintentionally, "I've heard that you received a honored guest recently." "You must be joking, Miss Angie." Joshua avoided contact with Angie's piercing sight. He had to behave in a professional manner for a monthly pay up to \$100K.

Besides, he already signed the Non-disclosure Agreement and promised not to disclose any information about that patient.

Though he would like to make the acquaintance with Angie, he didn't want to ruin his reputation.

Angie responded by taking out her check book from the handbag. Then she smiled at Joshua, "Can I borrow a pen from you?" Joshua was puzzled at first and then replied hurriedly, "Definitely."

Angie nodded and didn't say anything. She wrote down a few numbers chicly and placed it in front of Joshua, "This is just a small gift, feel free to take it."

One, ten, hundred, thousand, ten thousand...

Joshua was completely shocked by the number he saw. One million in total! High-ranking family was utterly different and Angie was so lavish. It was the amount of his salary for almost a year.

Even though he wanted it badly, Joshua understood that nothing came without a price. He pretended, "You are too kind, Miss Angie. I am not accepting reward without merit. Please take it back for such a great amount. Just let me know if you need any help in the future."

Joshua pushed the tempting check back to Angie. His finger hadn't pulled back yet, a delicate hand then held the other side of the check in a flash.

He looked up and Angie was smiling at him. He felt his heartbeat quickened and stammered, "Wh-what do you mean, M-miss Angie?"

"You misunderstood, Dr. Lee. That was just the deposit." A flicker of disgust flashed through Angie's eyes. How could she not understand the thought emerged from this balding man who was approaching his fifties? Anyhow, she still endured for the subsequent conversation.

What was in his mind? See how pretentious he was. I would take care of him after this.

"Ah?" So if this was just the deposit, then...

#### Chapter 318 Clear Liquid

Joshua almost agreed with excitement to that considerable number in his mind. Then on second thought, he realized the lady in front of him might not just simply request an answer with such a huge payment.

He lowered his upper body, sat back and felt the handle of his swivel chair. Then he asked smilingly, "Not sure what Miss Angie wants me to do."

"You are catching on, Dr. Lee." Angie raised the corner of her mouth. She made no attempt to disguise her malevolent stare, "I know you are hired by John. I can offer the same as what John brings up to you."

She paused, with her approachable face turning cold, "I won't force you. But I can't promise that this will not affect your career."

Joshua was frightened by Angie's venomous eyes. He didn't understand how a four-year-old kid would displease her. He was not a sympathetic people either. He suddenly thought of the woman with the kid, and John's identity. Could it be that Angie was John's mistress?

It seemed to be impossible for a woman like Angie to be a mistress. However, it all depended.

Angie shouted out sneeringly when Joshua was filling his head with nonsense, "Stop your wild guess or I promise you cannot get out of here intact today."

"I won't."

As soon as Joshua remembered the two horrible guys outside, he sat straight. He almost forgot how arrogant she was. How could Angie be unworldly with her blossom at the upper class?

Angie didn't want to deal with this sleazy and greedy old man anymore. She spoke the purpose of her visit out, "I know that bastard will come to see you tomorrow. All you need to do is to send my small gift to him."

Angie then pulled out a sealed tiny bottle with white liquid inside. It looked just like plain water.

Joshua stared at the bottle with his heart beating fast. He wasn't that foolish as to believe the bottle was filled with water. This was not "gift" at all. It was a lethal toxin.

"Trust me Miss Angie. I will forward this to him for sure."

Angie's eyes sunk. Her bright red lips grew into a thread, just as a flashing bloody blade from a distance, "My patience is not endless, and I think you know what you should do, Dr. Lee."

She got this medicine bottle from Lyle, for that bastard to suffer a terrible death in front of Vivian.

There was no way that Vivian could enjoy John's love and stayed happily with him while she wandered around the edge of love and pain miserably.

That bitch didn't deserve any happiness at all.

“Please, Miss Angie, it is impossible for me to do such things.” Joshua said with scared face. If he injected it to the kid, he would not only lose his job, but also his own life.

Though he loved money, he didn’t want to get involved into the struggle between rich families.

Angie stretched her gloomy face and watched his reaction calmly, “Do you think you are allowed to refuse me if I find you?”

She had a strong love of red. Under the reflection of a pale light overhead, her bright red lips and the scarlet nail made her a ghost with loose hair and painted nails.

This shook Joshua with fear, “Please let me off, Miss Angie. If I follow your requirements, I won’t be able to get out of here alive or I can no longer work as a doctor.”

Angie flipped her nail in mock and looked carelessly towards him, “What are you afraid of? This is imported drug. All you need to do is to mix the medicine with it and then give him an injection. You won’t get into any troubles.” “But...” here was the thing. Joshua didn’t dare to take risks. If he were exposed, he would go to jail.

Angie saw how constantly Joshua rubbed his fingers. She smiled ironically, grabbed the pen and wrote something down. She then threw the ripped check to Joshua, “Is it enough for you?”

Joshua got a sneak peek at the number on the check. He was deeply impressed. In addition to the one million he just received, it was three million in total.

“I will offer you an extra five million dollars when you finish. It will be enough for you for a while.”

The reason why Angie was so generous was because she never thought Joshua would live to cash it the money. It wasn’t that Angie was reluctant to pay the money, but she had just learned something from Lyle in the past few days.

Only the dead would keep the secret in this world and only they could reassure her.

It would be totally eight million. Even if he worked for the rest of his life, he wouldn't have earned such a huge amount of money, not to mention that he had to flatter the rich.

He was also fed up with his life. Joshua felt worried still and asked again, "Can you guarantee that I can get out of it?"

"Sure." Angie replied with confidence.

Joshua looked at the bottle, as well as the megabucks of 3 million in front of him. He then put the bottle into his drawer, "Trust me Miss Angie. I promise to accomplish the task."

Watching Joshua's move, Angie got a broader smile, "Just so you know." "I understand. As long as I get your support." Joshua repeated worriedly.

Angie smiled and said nothing. She then got up from the chair with Joshua followed to see her out.

Joshua had not yet lifted his foot when Angie suddenly stopped. She leaned slightly and said to him, "I bet you know what confidentiality means. I've heard that you have lovely twin sons in other provinces"

She then left, regardless of how Joshua felt.

Joshua's excitement got dampened by Angie's words. No wonder she was confident that Joshua would agree to her request. It was not just because of her offer, but also because she had already done a thorough investigation about him.

It was also a subtle way of telling him that if he dared to betray her abruptly or talk nonsense, his children would for sure be threatened.

He was such a wisenheimer. Joshua squeezed his palms with no more flatter in his eyes. Luckily he also prepared more than this...

Soon after Angie gave the medicine to Joshua, she felt much better. She would no longer give Vivian a second chance to escape. This time, she would kill that bastard for sure.

All she had to do was to wait for the good news tomorrow.

Angie hadn't seen William since yesterday. She should at least go and visit him, and arrange for the following move.

Chapter 319 She Actually Had a Sister

Angie glanced at the two people behind her, and stopped, "You go back first. I don't need you now."

"Miss Angie, the leader asked us to protect your safety." The men said respectfully without changing his expression.

Angie frowned unhappily, "What danger can I have? Do you want to follow me when I buy some personal things?" "Uh..." they looked at each other and said, "Well, if you have any needs, please call us immediately."

"Okay." Angie waved her hand impatiently. If it weren't for the fear of Lyle's forces, she wouldn't let these guys follow her.

After getting rid of the two men, Angie went directly to Dingsheng Office to find William.

People in the office would always flatter her whenever they saw Angie.

"Welcome, Miss Angie."

"Miss Angie, we haven't seen you for several days. William must miss you."

"Don't talk nonsense." Angie changed into a lady who was easily shy and unassuming.

"Don't be shy, Miss Angie. When you get married, please send us an invitation." When the others saw Angie's shyness, they followed up the joking.



Angie always kept a shallow smile on her face, looking very shy and happy. After a few words with these people, she caught a glimpse of Amy on the corner, and said to everyone, "Have a good day. I will take a look at whether William..."

Seeing the tricky gaze in their eyes, she immediately changed her words shyly, "Is William busy now?"

"He is not busy, Ms. Angie. Please get in. If William knows that we are wasting so much of your time, he would blame us." Angie shook off these guys, and walked towards William's office, pretending to be indifferent, but at the corner, she suddenly turned around and immediately put down her gentle expression.

"What do you want to tell me?"

"Miss Angie, I have a secret to tell you." Amy had been bribed by Angie, and Angie would be the first to know what's going on in the office.

Angie frowned, "Can't you wait? If William knows, what should I do?"

"Miss Angie, this is very important." Amy knew the consequences would be serious, but she was really in a hurry and couldn't wait.

Angie said impatiently, "Just say it." If she was delayed by something not important, she would be rude to her.

Amy seemed to really have something important. After she looked around the corner to make sure no one was there, she dared to talk to Angie in a low voice, "I think I saw Vivian's younger sister."

"What!" Angie almost lost control of her voice.

Fortunately, Amy kept giving her winks so she could barely do so. However, it was hard to hide her excitement, "You say it again."

“I saw Vivian’s younger sister.” Amy said with a serious face. When she first saw the woman, she didn’t believe it, thinking that she must have mistaken her for a wrong person. But how could the two girls look so much alike?

So she created an opportunity to get close to the woman. She didn’t expect to get the secret. She wanted to talk about it with Angie outside. Unexpectedly, she came across Angie in the office.

It also saved her time.

Angie didn’t believe it, “That is impossible.”

As a classmate of Vivian for three years, she hadn’t heard that she ever had a younger sister. How could a younger sister come out suddenly?

When looking at Amy, her eyes became a lot darker, “Where did you see her?”

Amy was afraid that Angie would not believe it. She took out her mobile phone and opened the album to call up one of the photos, and handed it to Angie, “Look, Miss Angie. This is the woman.”

The woman on the screen is 70% alike with Vivian. Looking at the tied ponytail, she should be younger. At first glance, they looked like a pair of twins, but people who know them can distinguish at once.

The eyes of the two girls were different, and the woman in the phone was even more assertive.

But it was certain that the two were sisters. Angie thought that there must be a problem in this. Vivian’s behavior was not like having a younger sister. Maybe she didn’t actually know that she had a sister.

If this was the case, then things became fun.

“Did you tell this to other people?”

“No. How could I tell others about such an important thing?” Amy paused and said flatteringly, “Besides, I still need Miss Angie’s support for promotion.”

The reason why she was so anxious to tell Angie was also because she had stayed in that position for so long after coming back, and her colleagues had already been promoted to higher positions than her.

She urgently needed a big order to make her performance look better, and to become an ace lawyer. As long as she became an ace lawyer, she would obtain apportioned shares of the firm.

That was the biggest temptation for her. With these shares, she can live very well on the dividends even if she didn't do anything.

Angie snorted and said nothing, "You continue to keep in touch with that woman, and I will find you if I necessary. I will arrange your affairs as soon as possible."

"Thank you. Miss Angie." Amy said with joy.

Angie maintained a cautious attitude towards the woman who suddenly appeared. Vivian was an opponent for now, but she can't make another enemy. She must take some actions at this critical time.

When she walked into the office, Angie sorted out her manners and confirmed that there was nothing wrong, and then knocked on the door.

In addition to William, there was a strange man with a pair of gold-rimmed glasses. When he saw Angie, his eyes were a little intriguing.

Angie was uncomfortable being looked at. She obviously didn't know the man, did she? When she was looking at the man's eyes seriously, he looked at something else.

She could only suppress the doubts in her heart, and said softly to William, "William, did I bother you?" William frowned, as she said so when she saw the other man in the office. "Um!"

Angie didn't expect William to answer so directly, her face was blue and red. She didn't want to lose face in front of a stranger, so she could only say aggrievedly, "Then, then I will come back to you later."

“No.” William answered without raising his head.

Angie’s heart almost shattered into pieces, but in the next second she was extremely excited.

“I’ll see you after work.”

“All right!” Angie answered sweetly, like a well-behaved little wife, opened the door and left.

## Chapter 320 Daniel’s Plan

“She is so silly.” This is Joe’s comment on Angie.

A woman didn’t need to be beautiful, but she must be smart. If she was just beautiful outside but null inside, just like the woman just now, she didn’t understand the meaning of William’s words.

Or it should be that William’s charm was too strong, and she loved too blindly and chose to be stupid.

William lifted his eyes and glanced at him, and said in a cold voice, “Have you changed your preferences? Do you regain your conscience and prepare to raise a child for your family?”

James yelled all day to leave no offspring for his family. Everyone knew that Joe’s family already had a grandson, but Joe was the only offspring in the third generation of his family. The big pressure was foreseeable.

But he never said a word to James.

Joe raised his hand and pushed the gold-framed glasses. A light flashed through his deep eyes, “There is no child.”

Talking about child, William’s deep black eyes paused slightly, and Roe’s naive little face flashed across his mind. He wondered how he was now and if he was happy.

“William, you want a child.” Joe uttered a declarative sentence. What he did best was to figure out people’s hearts. From the paused eyes of his friend, he could see that his friend seemed to have a special feeling for the word child.

What a novel discovery! The sago cycas finally wanted to blossom and bore fruit.

William did not admit or deny it, but just changed the topic. “Daniel has been very close to the government recently. Please keep an eye on him.”

“Well, he seems to have to deal with a batch of goods and needs someone for an under-table deal.” Joe glanced at the direction of the door.

William’s indifferent eyes slipped with a dim light, “Alan?”

“Yes.” Joe was not surprised that William guessed it so quickly, “Daniel wants to use Alan as a stepping stone to sell the goods.” William’s tall figure slowly leaned on the back of the chair, his clean and slender fingers tapping on the table regularly, as if he was thinking about something.

Seeing this, Joe did not stop and continued the conversation, “I think Daniel just uses his identity to ask a favor from Alan, but Alan dares not agree at this critical moment.”

“He will find a way.” William replied affirmatively.

Joe nodded again, “Everything is in your expectation. Do you still need me?”

“What about your opinion?” William knew the question, but didn’t know the solution. He guessed a rough idea that Alan wanted both.

But everything did not go as he wished for, and he could not have it both ways.

Joe pulled a swivel chair for himself and sat down, and said in a flat tone, “You give Alan the benefits, and Daniel can also do it.

It is nothing more than a little more effort. The problem is the woman. If she likes Daniel, Alan will probably choose to abandon you.”

The woman he was referring to was definitely Angie. Both men were of equal power. Of course, the most reliable one would be chosen, such as his son-in-law.

“The old fox really has a good plan.” No matter which one agreed, it would be beneficial to Alan without any harm.

Joe had no expression on his face, but he was slandering in his heart. Talking about cunning old fox, no one could match William. But he said, “So it depends on whether you want to be a gold-digger.”

Angie liked William, as everyone in the City knew that. If William was willing to treat her better, Daniel absolutely had no chance.

If it were some time before, William would never hesitate at all, as long as he could use the necessary means to complete his task. It was just that pair of tearful apricot-like eyes suddenly appeared before his eyes, tightening his heart, he abruptly refused it.

“Use plan B.”

Joe was not surprised at his answer. If he wanted a child, how could there be no lover in his heart? “I will deal with it, but you have to do me a favor.”

“What?”

Joe took a sip from the cup on the table, “A private business.”

Recently, those old folks made no peace at home, and he had to go back and deal with it.

William raised his eyebrows with no commitment.

“Help me take care of James for a few days.”

“You owe me once.”

Joe knew that he had agreed, “Um.”

After finishing business talks, the two equally serious men had nothing to say, and they departed.

William sat on a luxurious leather chair facing a full-length floor-to-ceiling window; his eyes were so deep that one couldn't see what kind of turbulent waves were buried.

Suddenly he took out the phone in his pocket and dialed it.

On the other side, Vivian was at home which was rarely, and playing checkers with Roe downstairs. He suddenly heard an unfamiliar ringtone, and was about to get up and receive the call.

A little boy responded faster than her, and said gruffly, “Mom, wait for me, I will answer the call.”

Vivian stared blankly at Roe running for her mobile phone. Why didn't she know that someone would call Roe? Was it Selina or John? She couldn't think of anyone other than these two.

But they should call her if they have something to say. They could also be Roe's former classmates. Buying him a mobile phone was also for the convenience of contact.

Roe had a hunch about who the caller was. He quietly took out his mobile phone from his backpack and took a look. It was him.

His heart thumped, and he peeked at her mother like a thief.

Seeing that she was studying the chessboard with her head down, he ran to the bathroom to answer it, and locked the door.

“Mom, I am going to the restroom.”

“What’s wrong with Roe? Stomachache?”

Before Vivian’s words were finished, the bathroom door was locked, and she was even more puzzled.

Why did he sneak into a restroom to answer a phone?

Roe moved his fleshy little butt on the toilet. His nervous little hands began to sweat, and he took a deep breath and clicked the receiving button.

He said carefully, “Uncle William?”

William waited for a long time and he nearly hang it up before he heard his voice. His cold voice softened a lot, “Well, are you sleeping?”

He thought that the little Roe was still abroad with his mother. Based on the time difference, he was probably asleep.

“No, Uncle William, we’re back.” Roe said with excitement.

The day after tomorrow, Roe’s mother will take him to meet his father. Roe wondered what his father’s expression would be if he knew that the little boy with Afro hair was always him.

Thinking of that, he felt super happy.