

dear lawyer 321

Chapter 321 Dad, I Am still Young

Hearing that Roe had come back, William was happy. It could be seen from his unwrinkled eyebrows, which he himself did not notice. He had some unutterable affection for this kid. "OK."

OK? That was all? Roe thought, with his lips curling a little. "My dad does not know how to keep a conversation going. Talking like that will just end a conversation. Well, it will be better if I could start a conversation."

"Uncle William, do you have something to tell me?"

As a matter of fact, he hoped to say something like "Daddy, are you missing me?"

But he felt embarrassed, so he didn't do that.

Pausing for a while, William asked in a deep voice, "Are you and your mother OK recently?" not knowing why he asked.

"We are OK." Roe answered mechanically, not getting William's implied meaning in his words.

William continued asking: "Did your parents treat you badly?"

"No. They are not living together, but they will probably see each other soon." Roe responded smirking, not knowing what William was thinking about.

"If they divorced, why would they see each other again soon? Were they serious about their?" William thought after hearing this, with his eyebrows squeezed together.

But he knew that any kid would hope their parents could live together.

"Is your father having an affair?"

He thought that Roe's mother must be blind to fall in love with such a bad guy, and made her own child suffer with her. Since there were so many good guys outside, why did she just put all her eggs in one basket?

"This is right." Roe could not help sighing when thinking about it. He particularly wanted to ask the man on the other side of the phone. But after a second thought, he felt it was inappropriate now. He could just wait until the day after tomorrow.

He must seek justice for his mother. If his dad was indeed having an affair, he would take his mother away from his father, without any hesitation.

But mom would engage with Uncle John soon, what should he do? This was a really difficult question.

William thought Roe was in a dilemma as to whether he should make up with his irresponsible father, and said, "A man should shoulder the responsibility of the whole family, and cannot make those who care about them caught in a dilemma due to his selfishness."

Dad, I was still a kid! Were these words too heavy for me?

Roe suddenly could not utter any word, thinking "Do not make those who care about you be caught in a dilemma? What do you mean? Do you mean that I should not take my mother to see my 'dad'? What if you know this dad is yourself? Will you feel face slapped?"

"Uncle William, I know that. I hope my father thinks in the same way." William felt these words had some implications, so he asked, "Do you need my help?"

As Roe was about to answer, he heard someone knocking on the door. He hastily covered his phone with his little hands, then he heard a slightly worried voice: "Roe, what are you doing inside?"

"Mom, nothing! I will go out soon." Roe had to raise his voice.

Vivian noticed that there was no anomaly in Roe's voice, she felt relieved. "OK, remember not to sit for too long."

“OK, Mom.” Waiting for Vivian’s footsteps to be far away, he dared to put his hands away from the phone. “Uncle William, I cannot talk to you right now. My mom is calling me.”

“OK.” William heard a Woman’s voice. But he could not hear it clearly due to the closed door on the other side of the phone. He had a strange feeling that the woman must be someone he knew.

But he felt that it was impossible. If yes, he should remember her.

“Who could that be?” He thought, eager to know who Roe’s mother was.

Roe had already hung up the phone and opened the door, thinking “What a breathtaking phone call! It would be terrible if dad hears mom.”

“Roe, who are you talking to on the phone?” Vivian put a plate of fruits in Roe’s room when he went to the bathroom.

Roe pretended not to know who that was, answering: “It was someone who called the wrong number. I just wanted to go to the bathroom.”

Vivian was not misled by his innocent big eyes, reaching out her hands directly to him and said, “Then it would be OK for me to have a look at it.”

“Absolutely OK! As you like.” Roe smiled, with his white teeth shown, and gave his phone to Vivian obediently.

He knew that his mother would see nothing at all, because it was just a cinch for him to delete all the call records and hide some phone numbers. He definitely inherited it from his father.

Vivian could not find anything doubtful from his phone. But just because of that, she knew it was suspicious. She took his phone away, pretending that there was nothing at all, and said, “Go and eat some fruits.”

“Mom, my phone...” Roe said with a pitiful look.

Vivian slightly shrugged her shoulders and said: “It is confiscated.” She would like to know who just called her son.

“How can I call others if I do not have a phone? What should I do if I feel sad? What should I do if I encounter something dangerous?” Roe tried to play pathetic and gain her sympathy.

Vivian walked away, without looking back, and said, “I remember the phone I bought for you is not this one!”

What she bought was a phone for children, which could only be used to call and receive a call. But this one was much more advanced. It must be Selina who bought it for him.

No wonder he was better with smart phone than she was.

Next time she saw Selina, Vivian must tell her not to buy these things for him.

“Mom, no!” Roe thought that if his dad called again, the connection between him and his dad would be exposed.

Holding his phone in front of him and waving, Vivian attempted to induce him to say who the caller was, “If you tell me who called you just now, I will give it back to you.”

“It was someone who just dialed a wrong numbers...” Roe lowered his head, not daring to look into Vivian’s eyes, and touched his ears subconsciously.

Seeing this familiar little action, Vivian did not know whether to be angry or happy.

“If it were someone who called a wrong numbers, how come there is no number at all?”

“Well, well...” How did he forget such an important thing? But he could not speak his father’s name out. His black eyes rolled around, and an idea came to his mind.

“It was aunty. She says that she will accompany us to the hospital tomorrow.” “Really?” Vivian thought that it was probably Selina. This phone was an important tool for them to keep in contact.

Roe nodded hastily, “Yeah, Aunt said so.”

He prayed silently in his mind, hoping that his aunt was not silly. Otherwise, his image of a well-behaved boy in his mother’s mind would be destroyed.

“I get it. I can return this phone to you. But you cannot lie to me next time. Do you understand? That is not an action by a well-behaved kid.” Vivian educated him.

“Mom, I am sorry.” Roe admitted his fault immediately in a well-behaved manner.

Seeing that he admitted his fault with such a good manner, Vivian touched his small head and said gently: “Be a good boy. Go to eat some fruits first and put your phone down.”

“OK.” Roe responded in a clear voice, with his two legs running towards the table.

Chapter 322 I Will Be the Scapegoat

The early morning next day, John was standing outside the door and asked again, “Vivi, don’t you really need me to accompany you to the hospital?”

“John, you don’t need to. It is just a casual injection. I will be OK. And Selina will drive us there.” Vivian did not want to delay his work. In addition, as Roe was just to have a casual injection, there was no need for him to go together.

John was eager to go there, but the meeting today was more important. Besides, his mother put so much pressure on him that he could not delay his work anymore. Otherwise, his mother would think that it was Vivian who always made him postpone his work.

Sighed helplessly, John said: “OK. If something happens, please call me immediately. And say sorry to Roe on my behalf.”

Since his return, he had the confidence that he could protect Vivian and Roe. The hospital was located on somewhere hard to find, and nobody knew that he had hired a cardiologist. What's more, the first two operations went very well, so he did not worry about it very much.

"Well, got it. You just go to work." Vivian said, feeling kind of funny after seeing the guilt-ridden John. John smiled helplessly, but finally got in his car.

"Vivi, I am leaving."

"OK." Vivian waved her hands at him and went back to the villa.

Roe rubbed his drowsy eyes, and said, "Mom, I am ready."

"OK. Brush your teeth and wash your face first. Then I will take you to eat something delicious." Because he was going to have an injection, he must go there with his belly empty.

As a little foodie, Roe became refreshed after hearing that he could eat something tasty. Blinking his cute black eyes, he required his mom with baby-like voice, "Mom, I want to eat sweet food."

Sweet food equaled cakes.

Another one who loved eating sweet food! Vivian thought and stunned for a little while. She thought of William. Every time he ate sweet food, the corner of his mouth rose unconsciously and a bright light appeared in his eyes, making him extremely attractive.

Maybe he never had any idea how attractive his genuine smile was.

"Mom, what's the matter?" Roe walked down from the stairs, with his slippers on.

Vivian came back to herself and a faint smile appeared on her face. "Nothing! I was just absent-minded. Is it OK for you to get a cake after your injection?"

“That is awesome.” Roe said in a delighted voice.

Vivian looked at him with a favorable look, and said, “Go wash your face and brush your teeth. Your aunty is going to take us a few minutes.”

“Why doesn’t Uncle John accompany us to the hospital?” Roe asked in a confused tone, as he used to accompany them.

Vivian tapped his little butt and said, “John will be busy with his work today. We should not interrupt him. Go to brush your teeth and wash your face quickly.”

“Got it.” Roe blushed after his butt was tapped, and walked away with his slippers.

Fifteen minutes later, Selina swaggered in through the gate. “My dear, is your butt ready for an injection?”

“Aunty Selina...” Roe ran into Selina’s arms like a little cannonball.

Delighted, Selina hugged him in her arms, wondering why he changed so much today. He was not so zealous before.

Roe immediately spoke into her ears softly, “Uncle Selina, my dad called me yesterday. If my mom asks you about it, you just say it is you who called. Otherwise, I cannot keep this secret anymore.”

This little kid had learned to find a scapegoat. Selina nodded and smiled, telling him also in a low voice, “OK, I get it. But remember you owe me a favor.”

“Aunty Selina, it is an unreasonable request for a kid younger than 4.” Roe’s face almost turned black.

Selina answered without changing her face, “Now that you ask me to keep a secret for you, I can also ask you to do something.”

Well, if you do not agree on it, I will not force you. It is just this secret you asked me to keep..."

"Your mom has come out of her room." Roe bit his teeth, and look defeated "Well."

"My dear boy is still so obedient." Selina did not think threatening a kid was shameful. She rather felt proud of herself, because she had finally got a chance to threaten him.

Every time Roe did something bad, he was very naughty.

"Roe, what's the matter with you?" Vivian saw Roe's unhappy face after coming out of her room. That look seemed like he had nothing to live for, with his head down.

Selina was in a good mood, smiling with her two eyes narrowed into a line, and said, "Kids are always moody."

'Is that true?' Vivian showed doubt on it.

Selina pinched his little face lightly and smiled like a grandma wolf, and asked Roe, "Is that true, my dear boy?"

"Yeah——" Roe dragged the sound long purposefully, because he would be his aunt's unpaid spy for a whole week, which was.

really not worthwhile.

Although Vivian did not know what secret they were talking about, she still walked to Roe, took one of his hands and said, "Let's go. The doctor is already waiting for us."

"No problem. My car is just outside and I did not park it into the garage." Selina walked out, with her key spinning in her hands.

On their way to the hospital, Vivian asked about the call yesterday, which was within their expectation. Selina was quite handy answering her, directly dispelling her doubts.

“Selina, do not buy these expensive things for Roe. He is still a kid.” Vivian kept making it clear.

Selina nodded hastily. “OK. I have my rule of doing things. The childish phone you bought cannot even receive a video call. Its function is too limited.”

Hearing this, Vivian could not say anything anymore.

Thus, the call issue just passed.

When they arrived at the hospital, Doctor Lee had already been waiting in the office. Seeing them come in, he walked towards them, with an amiable smile on his face, and said, “Vivian, Roe, you have come.”

“Yes, we come here to bother you again.” Vivian nodded towards him politely.

Doctor Lee smiled and said, “This is what I am supposed to do. How is it a bothering? What do you say, Roe?”

He reached his hand out to touch Roe’s head. But Roe escaped from him swiftly, with his eyebrows wrinkled. He did not like strangers touch him. Besides, he felt that this doctor was strange.

“Roe, Doctor Lee likes you, how can you be so rude?” Vivian was a little confused by Roe’s behavior. There used to be some old grandparents who touched him, but he did not make them feel awkward. Why did he resist the touch from the doctor today?

Chapter 323 Mom, It Hurts

Joshua rubbed his hands, put them down awkwardly and said as if it had never happened, “Miss Vivian, it’s OK, No big deal.

Let’s have the injection first.”

Vivian apologized, “I’m sorry, Dr. Lee, maybe Roe was just too sleepy.”

Selina thought it was nothing. She, too, didn’t like Dr. Lee that much. But he was sent by John, and it was not the first injection, so Selina would not diss him.

Dr. Lee put on sterile gloves and went to the medicine table to fetch a sealed syringe. He said softly, "It's OK, Miss Vivian, please take off Roe's shirt."

Vivian was taking off Roe's pants, so she stopped and doubted, "Dr. Lee, we had shots in his butt, didn't we?"

Dr. Lee stopped without batting an eye, "Well, this time we have a new batch of imported drugs which need to be injected in the arm."

Because there were no accidents with the previous two injections, Vivian didn't think it through and rolled up Roe's sleeve to expose his upper arm as Dr. Lee asked.

Dr. Lee took a vial from a small refrigerator and was ready to open it. He glanced from the corner of his eye. As nobody noticed him, he clenched his teeth and quickly took another vial from the cabinet.

It was given by Angie yesterday.

Dr. Lee opened the vial and withdrew every liquid from it. He flicked the needle to shake off any bubbles.

"Well, it's time to have a shot, are you ready, Roe?"

Dr. Lee took the syringe and walked towards them step by step. Looking at Roe's innocent face, a trace of unbearable emotion flashed in his heart. However, at the thought of the consequences, he had to be ruthless.

He said in mind, "Forgive me. I am forced to do so. If you die, I would burn some joss money for you".

Just in the next room, Angie sat in the chair, watching every move via the screen. How could she miss such a significant show! She even sent someone to install a mini monitor yesterday.

All that she had done was to enjoy Vivian's deadly grief when she saw the bastard die. She must have it recorded and tasted it slowly.

Angie was reveling in, showing a creepy look of maliciousness.

“Dr. Lee, we are ready.” Vivian held Roe’s arm still.

Dr. Lee nodded, taking a sterile cotton ball and wiping his arm. A cold shot was given to the sterilized place.

The next second, Roe couldn’t suffer, screaming, “Ah, it hurts. Mom, it hurts!”

Dr. Lee smiled still benignly and comforted him, “Roe, please endure that, it will be over soon.”

“Ouch... I don’t want the shot, it hurts, it hurts me badly.”

Roe only felt a cold liquid pushed into his body and was overwhelmed with inexpressible pains.

Seeing what was happening, Angie laughed out. She would not let the bastard die so easily. Once get injected with this medicine, he would suffer unbearable pains just like vitriol dropped in his body.

She just wanted to see what wonderful things would happen if the entire shot was injected into his body.

Vivian realized something wrong with Roe. He would have been alive and kicking but never cried. This time he couldn’t help to cry out loud.

It was not like him at all. “Dr. Lee, is the medicine too strong forRoe...”

Dr. Lee dared not to inject directly; he was afraid of raising suspicion. So he pretended to be calm and said, “Miss. Vivian, please be assured. This is an imported new-type of medicine. It will hurt a little when injected. Several hours later Roe will be fine.” “Ooooh... Mom, I don’t want the shot, I want to go home, it hurts.”

Roe cried with tears pouring down. Such a little kid just couldn't bear it.

Soon, Roe began to gasp.

Seeing this, Vivian dared not to let Roe suffer. She said in a hurry, "Dr. Lee, please push the needle out, please stop! Please use the original one instead."

Dr. Lee, regardless of Vivian's request, hardened his heart and injected the drug directly to Roe's body. Selina was keeping her eyes on Dr. Lee and caught a fleeting cruelty from his eyes.

Without thinking, she swept her leg, kicking Dr. Lee to the ground, and reproached him loudly, "You bastard, what are you doing? Didn't we tell you to stop?"

Vivian saw the last action of Dr. Lee. She hurried to push the needle out and held Roe tightly in her arms. She was no longer in the mood to question Dr. Lee, because Roe started convulsing, foaming at the mouth and rolling his eyes.

"Selina, hurry up! Take Roe to the doctor." Vivian couldn't stand on her feet. If she had not had Roe in her arms, she would have knelt down to the ground.

"Fuck, wait, I will knock you out later. "

Selina turned around and saw what have happen to Vivian. She was so panic that she had no time to deal with Joshua.

She held the pale-faced Vivian and run to the emergency room.

But when the door was opened, they were stopped by Angie and her men, "What's the rush? Where are you going?"

"What are you doing here?"

Vivian didn't expect to meet Angie. She shook with anger, associating her with Roe's situation, "Why don't you let go of a child?"

She not only made troubles during Roe's surgery, but also bribed Dr. Lee into killing Roe. If Roe's hadn't reacted quickly, she couldn't imagine what would happen.

"I meant to let you go, but why did you come back?" Angie flicked her nail as if there were dirt on it, and said casually, "Oh, yes, don't blame me for not telling you how strong this drug is. The bastard will not survive for long!"

"I will never let go of such a thing."

If one could kill by eyes, Angie would die thousands of times. Vivian didn't want to waste time here; she run out with Roe in her arms.

She prayed Roe would be OK and fine; she would rather trade her life for Roe's health.

The hatred lurking in her mind broke out at this very moment.

Everyone was forcing her. It seemed there was no retreat for her on a cliff. And with one mere step, she would fall off and die.

Well, the death didn't bother her. But why did they punish her kid?

He was less than four years old, and hadn't experienced the beautiful word yet, but he had already suffered bitterness and sinister.

She swore that she, Vivian, would let go of neither Angie nor William!

Chapter 324 The Bastard must Die Today

“Well, want to escape? You won’t, no one will leave if the Bastard don’t die today.”

Angie was a little scared when she saw Vivian’s cold eyes. She suddenly realized she got the upper hand.

With so many men, she would not lose like the last time. There was nothing to be afraid of her.

“Vivi, go head, leave this to me.”

Selina stretched out her hand to stop these men in black.

“Selina...” Vivian held unconscious Roe tightly in her arms, looking worriedly towards Selina. She knew Selina was facing a better-prepared Angie, and Angie wouldn’t let her off.

It was the first time that Vivian felt she was so useless. In dangerous situations, she was always the one to hinder others.

Selina shouted without turning her head, “Shut up. If anything happens to Roe, our relationship will come to an end.” Moreover, she could do nothing here.

“You can’t get away!”

Angie had already prepared for everything. She had asked somebody to clear this area to ensure no others would come here.

She raised her hand and hooked her finger backwards.

Another three or four men appeared.

This time, the chance to get away is slighter. Just then, John’s men who were arranged to protect Vivian appeared from the back.

Standing in front with Selina, they said, “Miss Selina, please take the little master (Roe) away. Our young master (John) is coming soon. Please leave this to us.”

Vivian was about to cry, as she could feel that Roe's breathe was weaker and weaker. There should be no delay. She clenched her teeth and made up her mind to run to the emergency room.

"Damn it, hurry up, you must stop that bitch."

Angie didn't expect someone would pop up. It was not easy for her to get this chance, she would not let go that bitch again.

Selina gave a kick and the man in front fell down, "Want to leave? Ask for my fist first."

Others were frozen when seeing such a violent female. Angie couldn't help shouting out, "Hurry up, why do you stand there? If they escape, you all shall die."

When hearing Angie's words, a dozen of men rushed towards Selina and others said "Bros, let's go."

Vivian ran with all her might, listening to the fighting noise behind and the tears in her eyes fell uncontrollably.

She was running with no stop.

Her hand was just dislocated, but she didn't feel pain. She held Roe tightly in her arms to keep him from falling.

She had already kicked off her high heels and ran with bare feet. The cold wind blowing in the face worsened her broken heart.

Roe, Roe, please be strong, Mom couldn't be without you.

Vivian ran out of the corridor. Patients in the hospital could see a woman with disheveled hair, holding a child in her arms and running barefoot all the way.

Vivian had no time to take care of other's thought. She nearly fell down to the ground for several times. But she clenched her teeth to make it through. Some of her fingernails were split and blood dropped along her fingers.

She ran all the way, leaving bloody footprint one by one. What a shocking scene.

Some couldn't tolerate and came up to her, but were avoided by Vivian.

She was like a person without any sense, just run without stop.

It seemed to be a long time, but it was just less than ten minutes. However, to Vivian, it was an endless road to run. No sooner had she entered into the emergency clinic, she saw some doctors coming over.

She couldn't help any longer and knelt down with flop, crying with sorrow, "Please, please save my son, please save son."

Her sorrow was like a knock on their mind. They soon understood what had happened. One of them took the child from Vivian, another was communicating to prepare a surgery room.

"Hurry up, the boy is too weak. Send him to the emergency and put him on ventilator." Doctors have no spare time to take care of Vivian and ran together to the emergency.

Vivian dared not stay. She felt that her heart did not belong to her. When she was freed from care, she would collapse. She would not feel relieved unless she saw Roe out of danger.

She didn't feel the terrible pain until her wrist was unloaded. Cold sweat was suddenly over her body, and Vivian was striving to get up with hands against the floor.

When she exerted force on her toes, she would fell down again on her stomach. It was hard to tell how many bloodstains were scratched on her feet.

The crowd beside her couldn't stand it and consoled her, "Madam, please come and see a doctor, your child is going to be fine."

"Yeah, you have done your best." "Look at your feet, there are full of wounds. Please ask a nurse to deal with them."

No, it was all her fault. If it weren't here, Roe would not suffer this. The pain in her body couldn't match the hurt in her heart.

Vivian bit her lip and blood came out. She got up from the floor through the pain.

She ran after doctors who were nearly disappeared in sight.

The noisy and crowded hospital became silent soon. All eyes were fixed on this tough and strong mother. All were stunned by the sorrow in her eyes. Wherever she ran, people naturally gave way for her.

Her running path was clear. The greatest selfless emotion was the love from a mother to her child.

At first, Vivian could run fast, but later she could just walk lamely. Even though the doctor in front couldn't bear that, but he didn't dare to stop for a stop might affect the best rescue time.

The eyes of the nurse beside her were filled with tears. She said in a gentle voice, not to disturb Vivian, "Madam, please tell us briefly about your son's condition so that we can rescue him ASAP."

Vivian seemed to be awakened suddenly and said emotionally, "Nurse, my son has CHD, I took him to get injection. But I didn't know what drug the doctor gave him. And he was like this at once. Please save him."

"Please rest assured, we will do our best to save him. Your son is already in the emergency room."

The nurse took a look at her wrists and feet, and blurted out, "Madam, shall we deal with these wound first?" "No, I'm fine. I will be right here waiting for him."

Vivian kept her eyes on the surgery room. She was afraid that if she blinked Roe would disappear.

Seeing this, the nurse sighed with sympathy and left with her recording book.

Vivian leaned against the wall silently and watched doctors in and out, one group after another. Her heart was hanging in the air, and the nerve in her brain was fully stretched.

Chapter 325 The Truth

The night was still.

However, the light in Daniel's villa was still on. Daniel was holding a glass of wine with profound eyes staring outside. No one knew what he was thinking about.

"Master. Why are you still awake? Do you need me to prepare some food for you?"

A middle-aged woman walked towards Daniel and asked with respect. She was the maid in the Family and had worked several decades for them. People in Daniel's Family called her Betty and she watched Daniel and his sister grow up.

Daniel got his mind back and put down his glass. He smiled and answered, "Don't worry about me. Have a good rest."

To Daniel, Betty was not his servant but a respectful elder. That was why he changed his commanding tone and answered in a gentle way.

A worried expression showed up on Betty's face. She sighed and said in all sincerity, "Master. It was unhealthy to stay up late.

You're too young to feel its negative effects, but when you come to my age, your body will be unable to stand the fatigue."

Daniel smiled, "I know. I will be careful next time. Well, you're always the last person to rest. Have you found that Daisy came home very late recently?"

Betty replied without a second thought and answered, "Yes, master. I also feel it's strange. Miss. Daisy returns home until midnight recently. I have asked her several times but she's unwilling to tell me the truth. Master, do you think she's in love?"

A flicker of peculiarity passed over Daniel's eyes. But he pretended to be calm and replied with a smile, "Don't worry about her."

"Just go to rest. I know what to do about Daisy." Betty finally relaxed. She treated Daniel and his sister Daisy as her own children instead of masters.

Betty worried a lot about Daisy's unusual behaviors. However, considering Daniel also noticed it, she wouldn't say anything anymore.

After working for a long time in a rich and powerful family, Betty knew well about what she should worry about and what she shouldn't take part in. Besides, Daniel was always reliable in handling things.

Then Betty left the room.

Seeing Betty finally leave, Daniel wrinkled, as he had a bad feeling. He always believed in his own instinct. Besides, it made him more worried because it was related to Daisy.

Daniel thought deeply for a moment. He picked up his phone, dialing a number and asked in a low voice, "Come to me. Now."

A man in black suit showed up within 3 minutes after Daniel put down his phone. The man in black suit was reserved and serious. However, he looked at Daniel in a devout way. No one would doubt his loyalty to Daniel.

Daniel picked up his glass and said, "Harry, how about your investigation?"

Harry silenced for a moment and answered, "My subordinates are still collecting data about that man. But according to our analysis of the existing data, he's not a nobody."

Daniel wrinkled again. He put down his glass at mouth and asked, "What do you mean?"

Harry answered immediately, "I have found that his name is Six-ears, a well-known guy in gangster. Six years ago, he was put into jail and he was just released on the day when he rescued Miss. Daisy."

Daniel nodded subconsciously. He suddenly thought about something and continued to ask, "Do you have any other information about him?"

Harry lowered his head, "Sorry, Mr. Daniel. I have only found this piece of information about him because he did things in a cautious and mysterious way. I am collecting his other information now, but it is very limited."

He continued, "When Six-ears was released from jail, one of his subordinates wanted to meet you, but you refused him." Seeing Harry's hesitation, Daniel's eyes darkened, "Idiot! If he was a normal street rowdy, how dare they cause Daisy trouble?" Everyone knew it was stupid to cause troubles to Daniel's Family.

Harry stopped talking. He also realized his mistake. In this city, no one dared cause trouble for Daisy, as Daniel had hundreds of ways to punish such a person.

Daniel put down his glass and picked up a cigar. Harry immediately lowered his body and lit it for him. Daniel continued, "Besides, when Daisy was kidnapped, these people knew exactly about the time and location. That's not a thing that normal street rowdies can do."

Harry understood what Daniel meant immediately. He asked tentatively, "Do you mean that someone is offering them advice?"

"And also support them. If it were not that man, they would never dare to do such a thing. Hence, I'm sure there must be a secret behind this thing. I believe my own feeling."

Daniel said firmly. One of his secrets to success was to believe in his own judgment.

Harry took a deep breath and said, "I'm sorry, Mr. Daniel. I ignore this issue and will start to investigate it now. I will do anything to find out who wants to frame up Miss. Daisy."

Daniel shook his hands and said, "Never mind. You can have a rest now. You must be tired after investigating Six-ears' information these days."

Harry wrinkled and didn't say anything. He knew once Daniel made up his mind, no one could change it. What he needed to do was to obey.

Harry left after bowing to Daniel. He was always vigorous and resolute.

Daniel puffed. His eyes became curious. He murmured, "Six-ears. I'm getting more and more interested with you. You can play tricks flagrantly. Do you think I am an idiot or do you have other principal?"

Later, Daniel's eyes turned sharp, "No matter what your intentions are, this is not a smart move. No one can threaten me with Daisy, and she's my bottom line. Since you have touched it, I will never let you off."

Chapter 326 True Colors

In Daniel's mind, as Daisy's kidnapping case was getting clearer, he was more certain that Six-ears were playing ruse of self-injury to win his confidence. Daniel was not sure what the purpose of Six-ears was. However, before knowing his hidden intentions, Daniel was getting more and more interested in Six-ears.

Daniel thought for a second and picked up his phone to dial a number, "Jerry, arrange a car for me."

"Yes, Mr. Daniel. Do you need others to accompany you?"

A man's voice came from the other side of the phone. It could tell from his voice that he was capable and experienced.

"No. Just you and me. We'll go to the hospital where Six-ears is in. I think Daisy is probably there."

Daniel hung off the phone. He grabbed his coat and hurried outside.

Jerry, Daniel's personal bodyguard, was waiting for him in the front door.

Daniel didn't say anything. He walked towards his Bentley. The car already started. The guard opened the door for him and he quickly got in. Jerry climbed into the driver's seat, taking Daniel away from Daniel's Family villa.

Hospital, the luxurious ward.

There were only a small number of people who could afford the luxurious ward. They were either rich or powerful. Daisy was one of them.

Six-ears was also in this ward. He recovered quickly after a long time of careful attendance. However, the scar on his face was hard to erase. After putting off the gauze, his look was too terrible to look straight.

Daisy didn't despise him at all, however. Instead, Six-ears was not that terrible when she thought about that day when Six-ears bravely rescued her. She had been with Six-ears for a long time and already got used to his look.

"Six-ears. What a weird name! I have checked you and found you have two ears as normal people."

Daisy said this sentence for several times. However, every time she thought of this name, she was smiling with a pair of crescent eyes.

Six-ears looked at Daisy with an obvious mildness and his expression also became docile. He lowered his head and answered, "You're good at telling jokes. How can people have six ears? My name is nothing more than a sign."

Although Six-ears' appearance was ugly, his voice was deep and charming.

Daisy smiled. She found she liked Six-ears' voice very much. It was probably the reason why Six-ears bravely stood out and saved her when she was in great shock. His action gave Daisy a different feeling for him in her nearly desperate state.

“Well, I have asked the doctor today. The mark on your face will probably be there forever. Are you regret saving me that time?”

Daisy stopped smiling and stared at Six-ears with a serious look. She knew Six-ears’ face was disfigured by the scar. Although Daisy had hired the best doctor, the answer for Six-ears’ scar was always the same. Because the bullet shot was deep into his skin, it was hard to recover.

Six-ears’ eyes darkened, but it flashed quickly. He answered in a firm voice, “I have no regret. If it happens again, I’ll still make the same choice. Under that circumstance, what kind of man I am if I choose not to save a lady.”

Maybe it was because of gratitude, maybe it was because of Six-ears’ righteousness. Daisy was moved by his words and became a little shy. In her heart, Six-ears was brave and reliable.

“Miss Daisy. I have already bothered you last time. I am sorry for asking for your help this time.”

Six-ears continued to express his gratitude. A faint sneer crossed his face. He knew exactly how to deal with this type of inexperienced girls.

Daisy felt she was flirted. Her cheeks suddenly blushed and her eyes dodged Six-ears’ gaze. She lowered his head and starred at her tiptoes, thinking.

Six-ears’ smile became wild. He knew he had gained Daisy’s favor. If they got along for a time, he could easily complete his mission.

A series of footsteps from outside the ward broke this ambiguous atmosphere.

Six-ears wrinkled. Who dared to bother at this critical moment? Thinking of that, a flicker of ferocity passed through his eyes.

When Daniel opened the door of the ward, the first thing that came into his eyes was Six-ears’ fierce eyes.

Seeing that, Daniel was more certain about his judgment. A normal street rowdy could never have such fierce expression.

“Brother. Why are you coming? It’s very late now.”

Daisy thought it was the nurse who came to change medicines for Six-ears. She was about to lose her temper. However, seeing her brother, she became bewildered and asked in a loud voice, like a girl whose secret was found by her parents.

Daniel smiled and said, “Why aren’t you coming home? Betty is worried about you. I just want to have a look. Besides, I also want to say thank you to Six-ears for saving your life.”

Daniel surveyed Six-ears when talking, while Six-ears pretended nothing happened.

“Ok. You’re right. I am leaving. I will come to visit you tomorrow, Six-ears. Have a good rest.”

Daisy said goodbye to Six-ears and was about to leave, holding Daniel’s arms.

However, Daniel stopped and said to Jerry, who was waiting outside the door, “Jerry. You can accompany Daisy and go home. I need to handle somethings in my company. You can call a car to fetch me later.”

“Yes, Mr. Daniel.” Jerry appeared in front of the door, waiting for Daisy.

Daisy didn’t notice the unusual atmosphere and said unhappily, “Why you are so busy? Your company need a chairman to work overtime?”

Daniel touched Daisy’s head mildly and answered, “Of course you don’t know how hard it is to maintain our family. Just go home.”

Daisy smiled and went downstairs with Jerry.

After his sister left, Daniel closed the door and locked it.

Six-ears also got up from bed. He decided to take preemptive measures, "It's my pleasure to see Mr. Daniel at this time."

Compared with his soft tone to Daisy, his tone was full of probe and caution now.

Chapter 327 Conversation

Daniel stared at Six-ears for a few seconds. His tone was so faint that no one could understand the real thoughts of his words, "Really? I thought you would blame me on ruining your plan. You are a wise man who knows to start with Daisy."

Now that Six-ears had made his intention clear, there was no need to pretend anymore, "I know that for sure, or Mr. Daniel wouldn't visit me in person at midnight. You are busy. You wouldn't even show up if I did save your sister's life."

Daniel casually sat down. Six-ears was just a ragtag for Daniel even he knew how dangerous Six-ears was. He would not show up undoubtedly if this was not for his sister.

"Not many people dare to talk to me like this." Six-ears sat back to his bed and laughed, "Can I have one if you don't mind? I've cooped up already at this smoke-free hospital."

A bit odd flashed through Daniel's eyes. He pulled out two cigars from his pocket and threw one to Six-ears. Six-ears raised his hand to catch it. Then they started puffing on it.

"Mr. Daniel must almost finish the investigation on me. But I really want to find out how much you know about me?"

Six-ears dragged on the cigar and asked calmly.

Daniel showed absolutely no emotions, "You are really smart and know how to cover yourself."

Six-ears's face creased into a smile, "Don't worry, Mr. Daniel. Nothing will come up even you spend more time investigating, since I've already seen this coming the day I started my plan."

Daniel looked at him with great interest, "Who gives you the confidence to make you think that you don't need to keep your plan secret?"

Six-ears explicitly looked towards Daniel, "Since I know even the best plan won't hide from you. Your Family would have already shattered if you can't see through such little tricks."

Daniel turned up a fierce face unexpectedly with a cold voice, "Let me be clear. Don't try to make advances to Daisy. If I find out that you twiddle with her, I will tear you into pieces with no joke."

Six-ears didn't stress out by Daniel's high-wattage aura. He replied gently with a smile, "This would be an imposition, Mr. Daniel.

Whether your sister likes me or not is between us. I didn't play tricks and force her to do so."

He was pretty sure that Daisy had a good feeling about him, so he talked to Daniel composedly. However, he still got a sense of nervousness.

Daniel's eyes were getting sharper. He stared at Six-ears, "What do you want exactly? Let me know or I will let you disappear tonight."

Six-ears shrugged with a fake smile, and said "Can I take this as a threat, Mr. Daniel? I've recorded what you just said. How would you respond to Daisy if she finds me missing tomorrow after I send this to her? I bet you would be frustrated."

Daniel sneered, "You don't need to worry about this. My relationship with Daisy won't be changed by an outsider, even he saved her, as the rescue was also explicitly plotted by that exploitative person."

Six-ears laughed, "I would suggest you not to take rush, Mr. Daniel. You are a smart guy. How could you not realize why you didn't get any information about me with the broad network of your Family? I am just a gangster and I won't venture to put stick into you."

Daniel didn't argue with him, "This is the reason why you are still alive. If not, you would have been killed because you took advantage of Daisy."

Six-ears's upper lip curled a little, "Only Mr. Daniel could be thoughtful like this. Now that you come and talk to me in person, I will be honest to you as well. My sole aim is to deal with someone under your assistance."

Daniel asked peacefully, "A guy? Ha, do I need the help of a worthless man?"

Six-ears's eyes sparked with hate. He said coldly, "Of course. He framed me into jail for six years. I must seek revenge from him and make him suffer. "

Daniel frowned slightly. Six-ears blushed dramatically with his eyes turning red. He looked just like a devil from hell.

"Who do you want me to gang up against?"

Daniel asked flat and steady. He didn't think he needed to cooperate with Six-ears.

Six-ears settled down a little, "I want you to help me deal with William." Daniel gasped with surprise at William's name, "We don't have conflict of interest. There's no need for me to go against him."

Six-ears scorned, "Only Mr. Daniel can compete with him. What he can take control is way beyond a lawyer and it is out of anyone's imagination. I suffered a huge loss from him at that time because I didn't do a thorough investigation. I finally come up with you, Mr. Daniel, as the only person in this city to match with him."

Daniel teased gently, "You don't have to flatter me. I guess you understand that making an enemy means loss of a friend. I'm not convinced to help you even though you saved Daisy."

Six-ear dragged on the cigar, "I know you wouldn't agree now. While there's still quite a lot of time for me to wait, I bet you will be glad to come after and gang up with me then."

Seeing how confident Six-ears was, Daniel didn't ask anymore. His intuition told him that there should be some other conspiracies with Six-ears and involved a bunch of stuff behind. Maybe Daniel's entire Family would get involved as well.

"You'd better stay away from my sister or you will get no chance for cooperation. I would rather fall out with you, which makes no big deal to me."

Daniel replied and left the room. By the time he opened the door, he snickered unconsciously and said to himself, "This seems to be more interesting. I like this game."

Six-ears scoffed at the same time, "Daniel, you will work with me for sure." He had a hard job to escape from the sea, found Daisy and acted pitiful. He then managed to bring himself back to Daniel's Family.

Daniel made a brief appearance last time he got hurt. It was an official meeting this time. If he didn't show his arrogance, people like Daniel wouldn't even notice him.

The gamble paid off.

Chapter 328 It Was All Her Fault

Vivian was squatting down on the ground when John rushed to the hospital. She glued at the operating room with hands locked together on her chest.

The blood on the ground had already coagulated into dark red. Roe's exposed toes turned out. All those wounds were shocking.

John felt his heart almost stopped that moment. He was even afraid of moving close to her or she would just fall to pieces.

"It's all right, Vivi. Don't worry, I'm with you." John cradled her into his arms. He trembled unconsciously when he noticed her bloodshot eyes and faint breath.

At least, at least she was alive.

Once being informed, John left all the works behind. He ran through red lights and dumped the car when arrived.

He simply found Vivian following the blood on the ground without even asking. For the first time, an urbane man like John had the urge to murder someone when he saw those flecks of blood.

It seemed that Vivian was already senseless to John. She looked at John with her eyes no longer being bright anymore. Her voice was hoarse, full of vicissitudes and helplessness.

“Roe, where is Roe...”

John swept his eyes over the red light of ICU room and responded gently, “Roe is still in the operating room and he will be back soon. Don’t worry! Let’s take care of your wounds first.”

“No, I am not going anywhere. I’m staying here for Roe.” Vivian grabbed John’s sleeve tightly with full restlessness and terror in her eyes, as if Roe would disappear if she let it go.

Vivian didn’t know how long she had been squatting here. Her thigh felt numb if she moved a little. If John didn’t prop her up, she would already fall on the ground. Even so, Vivian didn’t let John go.

“Roe will be alright right, John? He will be fine. He is only four years old. Why he have to suffer all of these? This is all my fault.”

Vivian released her uninjured arm, slapped her face with all strength over and over again. She kept blaming herself, “I made all the mistakes. Roe didn’t need to suffer all of these for me.”

It was too late for John to stop her. Vivian’s face blushed a lot. He snuggled Vivian fondly and distressed before she kept fretting herself.

“Please don’t hurt yourself anymore, Vivi. Don’t take all the responsibility for something you didn’t do.”

'It is... it's all because of me...' Vivian sniffed finally. The guilt and blame filled her up. She could scarcely breathe. The more she struggled, the more she got gripped by these feelings.

"If I had paid more attention when I was pregnant, he wouldn't be born prematurely with a heart disease. He was in great danger last time, just like this."

"He is eager to be like an ordinary kid, frolic in the sunshine and enjoy himself without being worried about his physical fitness.

This is all my fault." Selina just arrived and heard what Vivian said, and tears were welling up in her eyes. She kicked the corner hard and lifted her

head up to resist crying.

She knew her appearance and comfort would be unnecessary and pale. The main culprits got clean away. That woman wouldn't confess even when they found her.

While Vivian and Roe would take all the consequences, Selina couldn't imagine what Vivian would be like if Roe was not rescued. She was most likely to leave together with Roe.

She knew Roe was the only support for Vivian. Though Angie meant to pay for her fault, the man should be responsible for most of this.

If it was not William, Angie wouldn't make trouble for Vivian. There was no way for Vivian to feel pain and fall in the abyss of despair by herself while William lived at ease.

Selina was outraged. This time, no one could stop her for her friend or Roe anymore.

She then checked the route and came after William resolutely.

John realized what Selina just did. While he had to pacify Vivian at this time, he patted her softly on the back, "You did nothing wrong, Vivi. We all know how hard it is for you. Roe knows how deep your love is. He is a strong kid."

Tears poured down on Vivian's face. She had already been drowned out by self-accusation and turned a deaf ear to everyone.

The door of the operating room opened. A doctor came out tiredly and glimpsed, "Where is the family member of the patient?"

Vivian was about to get up as soon as the door opened. As she squatted for too long and felt dizzily, John dragged her so she wouldn't fall down.

Even so, she could hardly see anything for the first few seconds and then stumbled along with her bare feet. She anxiously held a hand of the doctor, "I am. How is my son? Is he okay?"

The doctor felt a pain in his arm. The surgery took a few hours and he almost ran out of energy and patience when being held like this. He was about to yell out when he caught the sight of this barefoot woman with blood at her instep.

Looking at the bandage on one of her hands, the doctor sighed with frustration, "Keep calm. He is out of danger for now, and is still under observation."

"Observation? What does that mean? Is he okay now, doctor? Please save him." Vivian was unable to think at that time. She thought Roe might be still at risk if he was under observation.

John tried to comfort her when he saw the grimace of the doctor, "Vivian, release your hand. Let him explain to you in detail."

Vivian then realized. She relaxed her grips and apologized, "I am so sorry, doctor."

Chapter 329 Distressed till numbness

"Forget it, forget it." The doctor was still a little sympathetic, waving her hand carelessly, "He is temporarily out of danger. As long as there is no adverse reaction tonight, he will be truly safe."

“When can I go in and see him? He needs me now.” Vivian looked at the closed door eagerly, wishing that she could see Roe through the door.

The doctor took out a watch from her pocket, glanced at it, and said, “Don’t even think about it now. He is not awake yet and is still in a coma. He will be transferred to the sterile room after an hour. Then you can see him through the glass.”

“Okay, thank you so much doctor!” Vivian was very moved. He would be OK after surviving tonight. Her gloomy heart was full of hope with such a light.

The doctor squeezed her eyebrows tiredly and asked, “We can’t find out the root cause of his poisoning yet, but you as a mother are really careless. He has a congenital heart disease. You should take great care of him. What on earth did he eat?”

She thought that the child was poisoned by eating something, but they couldn’t detect what it was, so she asked.

Scolded by the doctor, Vivian did not refute at all, and kept nodding her head blaming herself, “Doctor, it’s my fault, because I didn’t take good care of the child. I don’t deserve to be his mother.”

The doctor didn’t expect her huge reaction on the question. She glanced at John suspiciously, as if asking him what was going on?

“Doctor, we will investigate the poisoning ourselves. Thanks for your efforts. I will talk to the Director about it.” It was not convenient for John to say more. It was not that he would not say, but it was useless to tell the doctor. Right now, the most important thing was to save Roe’s life.

Exposed to too much irritation, coupled with self-blame and guilt, Vivian was on the brink of falling to the ground.

When the doctor heard John’s words, she understood the man had a high status, as he had a relationship with their Director. Her tone became polite. “This is what I should do. Please go through the hospital formalities and pay the bill.”

“Okay.” John agreed.

“I’ll go inside first to see the patient’s condition. You can see him after an hour.” The doctor finished the notice, opened the door of the emergency ward and walked in.

Vivian stood outside the door and stared eagerly, but apart from a door, there was a thick dark curtain inside, blocking all her sight, and she saw nothing.

The door to the emergency ward was closed again, and John followed up and said, “Vivian, I will take you to treat the wound first.”

“No, I have to wait here.” She couldn’t rest assured if she couldn’t see Roe.

John had no choice but to mention Roe, “Roe still need you to take care of him. If you don’t treat the wound, how can you take care of him when the wound becomes infected and inflamed.”

“Yes, Roe is still waiting for me to take care of him. I can’t fall down, I can’t fall down.” Vivian repeated the words several times with no feeling, and her eyes regained focus, sorrowful but tough.

She can’t fall down, at least for Roe.

Seeing that Vivian was finally willing to cooperate, John breathed a sigh of relief. He was really afraid that Vivian would wait here persistently, fearing that she could fall down when Roe hadn’t woken up yet.

In the ward, the doctor saw the injuries on Vivian’s body and couldn’t help shaking her head, “How careless you are on your body. There are constant old injuries, and so many new injuries added.”

After speaking, she glanced at John like reproaching.

John remained in silence. Indeed, if he accompanied them today, nothing like this would happen, and there would be no need for Vivian to bear such kind of pressure and pain alone.

“Doctor, don’t blame her. It’s my fault, and this is the punishment I deserve.” These injuries were not worth mentioning compared with Roe’s suffering.

The doctor glanced at Vivian, shook her head and said nothing more. She really couldn’t understand the feelings of young people nowadays.

After the disinfection with alcohol cotton which should have been painful, Vivian had no response, as if she was not injured at all, without any extra expressions.

John saw it in his eyes and felt pain in his heart. He wished to endure the pain for her, and hated his incapable of action even more. The two hands behind his back clenched unconsciously.

“If it hurts, just shout it out. There is no need to hold back.” The doctor encountered such an enduring woman for the first time, and even a man could not have such endurance.

This was enough to prove that these scars were not uncommon to the woman, and she had long been used to it.

Vivian, like a wooden doll, did not respond.

“I’m going to stitch. If you feel unbearable, I can give you some anesthetics.” The doctor sighed when she saw that she didn’t respond, and started stitching. During the whole process, Vivian only frowned occasionally, and her forehead was covered with cold sweat. There was no other expression on her face.

Finally, the doctor finished everything and subconsciously breathed a sigh of relief. As a doctor, she was more nervous than the patient, which was so rare.

“Your wrist is now swollen and inflamed. It is not as simple as a dislocation. You must be hospitalized. The injury on your foot is not very serious, but you haven’t dealt with it for a long time. During your squatting, the blood does not circulate for a long time. It needs observation on whether there is any adverse reaction.”

“Go through the hospital formalities first.” The doctor said to John.

John felt worried about Vivian sitting here alone. The doctor saw this and said angrily, "You go through the hospital formalities first. I'll take care her."

John glanced at Vivian, who was dull-eyed, and nodded, "Well. Thanks."

"Go ahead." The doctor didn't say anything.

Knowing that Vivian might not respond, John still said to her softly, "Vivian, wait for me here for a while, and I will be back soon." Sure enough, Vivian just nodded and said nothing.

A trace of distress flashed in John's elegant eyes, and he followed the nurse on the side.

Vivian's eyes moved the moment John left. In the end, she still didn't say a word until John left the ward. It was not that she had no sense of consciousness, but she didn't know what to say.

It seemed that her language ability was lost all of a sudden, and even the pain disappeared. She wanted to shout and vent, but she couldn't do anything.

After then, she understood that not every concession and forbearance led to a happy ending, and it was not for her to escape.

Life would still go on.

Chapter 330 Entering Menacingly

"I'm so angry. Almost, I almost succeed." Angie kept clenching her hands angrily, with a fierce expression of hatred.

If it weren't for John's men who rushed over halfway, Selina would have been taken down, and Vivian would have no chance to run away. The following scenarios would be under her control.

She could only choose to retreat first and then look for chance later. If caught by John's men, it would be even worse for her.

It was just that she was very unwilling to accept it. She did not have such a good opportunity every time. She was afraid Vivian would be more careful in the future.

Angie frowned suddenly and said to herself, "No, I can't just sit and wait for trouble like this. I have to go to find William first." Thinking of this, Angie immediately asked her man to prepare cars. It was already late at night, which was inconvenient.

But she must not let the two of them go ahead and denounce her. Fortunately, she didn't suffer any loss, and the medicine was stuck in the body of the bastard.

Mostly he would not be rescued. Even if he was rescued, he would be a vegetative boy, or a fool. Oh, if Vivian had a fool son, that would be perfect.

If the boy died, the game was over. But if the boy became a fool, that bitch Vivian would definitely regret it for a lifetime.

Thinking of this, Angie's footsteps became relaxed and happy again.

Early next morning, Angie asked someone to prepare some cakes and drove to the office.

She asked her servant to distribute the cakes to the people in the office to consolidate her virtuous and generous image. She carried another box and walked towards the office.

Raising her hand and knocking on the door, she asked softly, "William, are you inside?"

There was silence in the door, and after a few minutes, a cold and indifferent voice of a man sounded, "Come in."

Fortunately, William was not different. Angie adjusted the direction of her eyes, put a sweet smile on her face again, opened the door and walked in, "William, look at what I brought you."

William raised his eyes and glanced at her lightly. The cold expression remained unchanged, and he lowered his head and continued to look through the files in his hand.

Angie hid things in her heart, so she didn't care about William's attitude towards her. She took the box to him, put it down carefully, and said softly, "John, these are all your favorites. I asked Aunt Chen to prepare the pastries for you."

"Yeah." William replied nonchalantly, not keen on the cakes she had 'specially' prepared.

Angie was still a little hurt in her heart. William was unwilling to even look at the cakes she asked Aunt Chen to prepare early in the morning. She had been busy dealing with that bastard in the past few days, and indeed she had ignored William.

No wonder William would be so unhappy.

"William, are you available at noon? Let's go out for lunch together." Angie asked carefully.

William frowned slightly and was about to speak.

There was a noise outside the door, and the sound became louder and louder, as if someone was deliberately making trouble outside.

"William, get out. You coward. Get out." "William, Be a man. You don't even have the ability to bear it. You bastard. Get out."

"If I don't teach you a lesson today, I won't be surnamed Yu."

"Selina, let's go in for a talk..."

Angie also heard the voice outside the door, her face immediately changed. She glanced at the tall figure behind the desk standing up from the swivel chair, and her heart jumped wildly.

"William, what's going on? Why would someone come here to make trouble?"

Angie pretended to be calm on the surface, but she was nervous to death. The damn Selina hit the door as expected. Although she was prepared, she could not expect what this difficult woman Selina would possibly do.

William glanced at Angie who was a little scared, and said coldly, "I'll go and take a look."

"William, don't go. I'm worried about you." Angie was like a frightened bird hiding beside William, a small white hand nervously clutching the corner of his clothes.

It was such a coincidence. Selina kicked open the door open regardless of prevention from other people, just to see that Angie was "leaning her back" on William, and William didn't refuse her.

No rejection was consent. No wonder Vivian would choose John, instead of William, a man with a human face and a beast heart.

"Okay, it turns out to be an adulterer and adulteress. The God is watching. Neither of you will end well. Just wait to be stricken by the lightning."

Selina was so angry that she knocked down the chair in front of her.

A 'bang' knocked in everyone's heart. Many people probed their heads curiously when they heard the words of Selina. They were also surprised.

But soon they could no longer listen, and the door was closed.

The door was closed by Grace, and he did not stop his woman's behavior.

"Selina, don't talk nonsense here, this is not your home." Angie was frightened, and on the surface she still pretended to help William.

Selina sneered, "How dare you not recognize it? I will take off your hypocritical skin today."

Angie saw Selina walking towards her murderously, and pitifully grasped William's clothes coming, looking frightened and afraid, "William, save me. Look at her. She is going to eat me."

Just as Selina was about to pass William, an arm was placed in front of her, blocking her path. She saw William's cold eyes staring at her for a moment.

The deep voice was cold to the bottom, "Clarify what you just said."

Selina stared at William without flinching, and said in a weird manner, "Is there something wrong with my words? Since you can't control your own woman, then I will take care of her for you."

After a pause, she added sarcastically, "Or you should ask your woman what she did."

William's brows wrinkled, and his eyes turned to Angie's frightened face. Angie kept shaking her head aggrieved and innocently, "William, I really didn't do anything, I don't know what she is talking about, William, trust me."

"Ha, I have seen shameless people, but I have never seen anyone as shameless as you, Angie. You are really scarier than the devil." Selina sneered, her almond-shaped eyes staring at William. "Answer me. Believe this bitch, or me?"

"William..." Angie was also waiting there nervously.

William glanced at Selina and said coldly, "I only believe the facts I see."