

dear lawyer 331

Chapter 331 Don't even think about it

Did the fact he see refer to her presumptuous behavior in his office just now?

Selina seemed to think of something funny, laughing exaggeratedly, and suddenly stopped and said, "William, I finally know why Vivian doesn't believe you, because you are a man who is not worthy of trust, and not worth for her to be with you for a life."

She finally understood that Vivian had countless opportunities to tell him about the existence of her child in these four years, telling him the grievances and hardships she had suffered. But it was useless, as the man in front of her was indifferent and proud.

He didn't believe what other people said at all, but was played by a woman in her palms. "William, you are really a complete bastard. Oh no. Being a bastard still a praise for you. You are a scum."

"Selina! Talk in a decent way." Grace met Selina at the door and came in with her. He wanted to ask why she suddenly disappeared all night without answering his phone call. He didn't expect her to ignore him and charge in fiercely.

So many guards had been blocked for her along the way. If it weren't for him, she wouldn't be able to get in so smoothly. He didn't expect her to be so angry.

Selina didn't give Grace any respect, and waved his hands away, "You don't touch me either, you are just all scums, and bastards. What is the difference between you?"

"Vivian, what happened? William and I don't know what you are talking about." Grace looked at Selina, who was emotional, with worry in his eyes. He wanted to step forward and hug her. When his fingers just touched her arm, she frowned immediately and held the place he had touched. He immediately understood what was going on.

No matter how Selina resisted this time, Grace directly locked her shoulders and lifted her arm up without any explanation. There were various blue marks on it, and many knife marks. Although the medicine had been applied, the wounds were not too old.

“What’s the matter? Who did it?” Grace couldn’t help asking loudly.

Selina thought about to withdraw, but Grace grasped too tightly, she couldn’t get it back, but her eyes shot like a sharp blade at

Angie who was shivering backward, “The one who did it knows the most in her heart. If you want to avenge for me, you should stop William. I must teach that bitch a lesson today.”

“Selina, don’t be foolish, I don’t know what you are talking about.” Angie thought that as William was present, Selina dared not do anything to her even if she was angry.

And for what happened yesterday, she had cleared the monitoring videos along the street. Even if William went to check it, he wouldn’t be able to find her, so she was even more confident.

Grace also glanced at Angie, and asked urgently, “Did she ask her man to do it?”

But it didn’t make sense that Angie would provoke Selina, unless it involved...

Grace turned his gaze to William, who had a cold looking. Could it be that something happened to Vivian?

No matter what Grace asked, Selina wanted to teach Angie a lesson today. It was useless to prevent her, “Just let me go.”

“I won’t let you go. I will take you to the hospital first, and wait until we have patience to talk.” The last sentence was for Angie. If Angie brought someone to hurt his woman, he would definitely not stop here easily.

But Selina wanted to beat Angie now. Now Roe was still lying in the operating room, and Vivian was still guarding the door with her injuries. How can she watch this shit couple at ease here?

“Angie, you said I talked nonsense. You took people to find Vivian overseas. You thought I didn’t know. If Vivian hadn’t stopped me, I would have killed you. You still won’t give up. You are so cruel and want to kill all. Are you still human?” “Selina, don’t curse me like that. I have not done anything. I have stayed at home. If you don’t believe me, you can ask someone

to inquire.” Selina squeezed her palms subconsciously, fearing that Selina would talk about bastard Roe.

Then she thought about it and found it impossible. The bitch Vivian cared about the child so much that she certainly didn’t want William to snatch the child from her. As long as she didn’t talk about the child or admit it, she didn’t believe what tricks Selina can play?

“What you said is true.” William, who had been cold and silent, said suddenly, his low voice was like ice, cold and shaved.

Selina glanced at the expression on William’s face, and sneered, “William, you don’t have to pretend to be here. If you believe me, you won’t protect that woman in this way. The suffering of Vivian is not what you can imagine.”

William’s dark eyes shrank suddenly, “Where is Vivian?” Selina’s inexplicable words made him feel flustered, and he wanted to see that stupid woman, now.

“William, don’t listen to her nonsense, I really didn’t do that. Vivian is also my good friend, so how could I do such a thing?” The smile on Angie’s face was reluctant, but she was still composing herself.

Selina answered without evasiveness, “Of course, but you don’t need to know where Vivian is.” “Let me go, don’t blame me for being merciless.” She said. No one would stop her teaching the evil women in front of her a lesson.

Grace glanced at Selina with a deep complexion, paused for a few seconds, and slowly released his hand. He would definitely investigate this matter thoroughly, whether it was for the task or for the woman he loved.

Seeing that Grace was still sensible, Selina snorted and didn't speak, and directly bypassed William and walked toward the scared Angie.

"What are you doing? Don't mess around. This is William's office. I, I didn't do anything." Angie was scared and looked innocent, but did not hide behind. Instead, she was still like waiting for Selina's coming.

Selina didn't bother to talk nonsense with Angie anymore, and slapped towards her face. With just a little distance, her hand was about to fall on Angie's face.

If it wasn't for someone to clasp her wrist forcefully, this slap would definitely make Angie understand what pain was.

"William, what do you mean? Even if I tell you the truth, you still protect her." Selina clenched her fists angrily. If William wanted to interfere, she did not mind fighting William.

Even if she couldn't fight him down, she would still fight!

A trace of emotion and joy flashed in Angie's eyes. Just when she thought William was speaking out for her, William's next words chilled her heart.

"Where, is, she?" A storm surged in William's eyes as if it was about to swallow her.

Selina was angry, and imitated his tone and said word by word, "Don't, even, think, about, it."

Chapter 332 Can't Help but Leaked the...

A cold light flashed in William's eyes, and he kept tightening his wrist while pinching Selina. The low voice was like a tight bowstring, which might break at any time. "I will ask you one last time. Where is she?"

Grace was deeply afraid that William might hurt Selina, so he walked hurriedly, crossing between the two of them. By the way, he rescued Selina's wrist and protected her behind him. He frowned and said, "William, be rational."

William snorted coldly but did not say anything. A pair of compelling eyes were still on Selina, as if he wanted to see through her angry face about whether her words were true or not.

Suddenly, as if he was thinking of something important, his eyes turned to Angie's pitiful face.

He remembered that the day after he found Vivian abroad, she suddenly disappeared. After coming back a long time later, she immediately spread the news of engagement with John.

Could it be that something went wrong during that period?

After receiving William's gaze, Angie's heart felt squeezed, and she almost told the truth, but said in a more aggrieved voice, "William, don't believe what she said. I don't even know when Vivian would go abroad. I don't know why she is going abroad either."

"Pretend, and you keep pretending." Selina looked at Angie's volatile expression, and was so angry. Thinking that William was still protecting her, she was so angry that her hair was standing up.

"Selina, I know that you have a good relationship with Vivian, but relationship cannot be forced. Even if Vivian likes William, you don't have to frame me like this." Angie looked at Selina timidly. At a glance, she immediately looked back like a frightened deer.

Selina was enraged! Such a shameless woman in the world boldly denied the fact. She couldn't help cursing, "Even if I can't beat you today, I will beat you next time. Wait and see."

"Also, don't you have any idea in your heart about the mess you did?" "I don't know what you are saying." Angie continued to pretend to be innocent, "and as Vivian is going to be engaged to John,

how could I hurt Vivian. Selina, did you make a mistake? "

Selina was not a saint, but she had a violent temper. Seeing Angie talk like this, she felt that her viscera were about to burst out of anger, and the sensibility in her mind disappeared, "Is that right? Are you afraid that William will know that Vivian has his child!"

The air suddenly became quiet, and all the sounds disappeared, even the breathing.

Selina came to her mind about what she had said, and cursed herself in her mind, but she had already said it, so she was not afraid anymore.

"Selina, what did you say? Tell me again." William could no longer maintain his composure, and his cold voice was trembling in an imperceptible way.

She said that Vivian had his child. How could this be? It was nonsense. But the cute little face suddenly appeared in his mind, and he unconsciously said his name, "Pudding... .."

Seeing William with such a shocked expression, Selina felt very happy, as he hadn't changed his face in front of death like threat in the past. Angie's face was pale like eating shit, there was only one word to describe her feeling.

That's GREAT.

"Yes, Vivian gave birth to a son for you. He is three and a half years old now. His nickname is Pudding. You have seen him several times."

Grace was also startled when he listened to this. He didn't expect that his indifferent friend would have such a child. Vivian was so covert.

Four years...

As the father of the child, William knew that he had a child. After several encounters, he felt an indescribable sense of concern toward him, and his heart was beating wildly. No wonder, no wonder he cared about that child so much. It turns out that they were actually father and son.

After the ecstasy, there was endless anger. Vivian hid the fact from him for four years, making him miss the four-year growth period of his child.

It turned out that this was the biggest secret in her heart.

“William...” Seeing the expression on William’s face, Angie certainly understood what he thought in his mind. He wanted the shit boy, and clearly wanted to get him.

William had no time to think about Angie, and forced Selina, “Where are they?”

Selina gritted her teeth, wondering whether to say it or not. Vivian definitely didn’t want to see him now, but things have already been leaked, “The Second People’s Hospital.”

She hadn’t finished her words; a gust of wind had blown in front of her. When she fixed her eyes to see, William had already run away.

On the contrary, Selina was happy, looking at Angie like a lamb waiting to be slaughtered, “William is already gone, you don’t have to pretend so hard. Are you happy?”

“Selina, wait and see.” Angie glanced at Grace, but didn’t beat her. She raised her feet to leave.

Selina raised her hand and blocked Angie’s path, “Just want to go like this? You have to leave something behind.”

“Don’t you dare to touch me! Everyone outside is watching. Don’t forget that you represent your family. You can leave it alone, but your brother can’t.” Angie hurried to get out and said angrily.

Selina grinned at her, showing her white teeth, and punched her, “Hey, motherfucker!”

“Oh, it hurts...” Angie didn’t expect Selina to punch her unconventionally. She stepped back while holding her left eye.

When William left, the door was open. People outside saw Angie being beaten; they ran over to escort her. Amy ran the fastest, "Miss Angie, are you all right? What's wrong with you?"

"Call the security guard!"

"This is just the beginning." Selina rolled up her sleeves and beat Angie.

With more and more people, Grace directly dragged her away. "Let's go first and talk later."

"I won't leave; I have to kill this bitch today." Selina was about to hit Angie.

Grace had no choice but to pick up her and left.

"Grace, you bastard! Let me down, I'm going to kill that bitch." Selina shouted angrily.

Grace ignored her call and walked to the elevator, "Don't shout. There are enough chances for you. I will avenge you." Selina was still unhappy, kicking and beating him.

Angie was surrounded by a group of people, looking bitterly at the direction of Selina. What would she do? Now that William already knew the boy was his son. Even though there was no evidence that she poisoned him.

However, a child may change everything. No, no. She would definitely not lose to the slut Vivian.

Chapter 333 Call a Spade a Spade

This was the first time when William felt the road was so long that he just wanted to arrive at the destination immediately.

His head was full of Selina's words. Vivian actually had a child, a child of his. He thought of the way little Roe looked at him and his hinting words again and again.



He felt that he was stupid enough to ignore the signs.

Maybe he had found a little. But after the disappointment time after time, he did not dare to think about it, as he was afraid that his disappointment would be more if he had more expectations.

But this woman was going to marry another man with his own son. He wouldn't agree on it even if he did not have Roe, let alone he had Roe right now.

William was too anxious to ask why Vivian appeared in the hospital.

Until his feet step on the freezing marble, he saw the clean floor reflecting light back, as well as the slight blood smell, his heart sank down.

Not stopping his footsteps, he walked directly towards the Inpatient Department.

On his way to the hospital, William had already inquired which room Vivian was in. Standing on the corridor, his fists began to clench tighter. The once calm William was nowhere to be seen.

He had a three-year-old son!

There were only two people outside the ICU, a woman who was waiting anxiously, and a man with a same level of anxiety. They two cuddled up to each other, as if they were a couple who were struggling together, which was displeasing to William's eyes.

"Vivian, you are so bold."

Vivian, who was looking at the transparent glasses, became fossilized after hearing this familiar voice. She did not even have the courage to turn around, with one sentence repeating in her mind,

"Why? How come he appears here? "

William seemed to have seen through her and walked towards her step by step. His calmness was more like the peace before a thunderstorm, making people fear out of no reason.

“What? Don’t you have the courage to face me?” Although his voice was light, coercion and pressure could be felt in it.

John felt the woman beside him could not control her trembling hands. Thus, he stood in the way of William and said, “William, could you please talk to her later?”

William seemed like he had not seen John until now, saying with a slice of coldness in his dark eyes, “When does Mr John like to be a father of another man’s son? I do not know what your mother will think if she knows this?”

“William, mind your words. This is just between me and Vivian.” John’s expression in his eyes became firm and looked directly into William’s eyes, without any concession.

Although John did not know why William was here, John believed that Vivian would definitely not go back to this man after all these things.

Even if this man was the father of her son, as he did not deserve it.

William’s lips curved up, as if he was the Shura with a smiling face in the hell, and said coldly, “Did I say anything wrong? I just did not realize Mr. John likes this.”

“William, do not go too far. The child is innocent. Do you deserve to be his father? You don’t even know his existence.” John jeered at him and said.

William felt like he was hit by an arrow, a burst of furor seized him with no words fighting back. If it were not for Vivian’s concealing, how could he have missed his son’s growth process? Then he said, “John, you are not qualified to boss around.” “Anything that is about Vivian and Roe, I will take care of it to the end.”

John smiled coldly, and said, "I am afraid that you do not have this competence."

John did not know William's ways of doing things, but Vivian had already seen them. Hearing their conversation, she felt like her heart being struck by something and turned around to look at the man she hated so much, and said, "William, do not drag other people into our business."

It was until now that William realized the woman in front of him had changed greatly. Except her clear eyes, she was covered with wounds and she was wearing a white cartoon T-shirt with several holes.

No, that was not a white T-shirt anymore, but rather a cleaning cloth with blood stains hanging on her.

There was bondage on her feet, with a pair of disposable slippers from the hospital. She seemed in a position as difficult as she could be.

Why? Why was there nobody who told him that she got seriously injured?

"Vivi, do not go to him." John was not afraid of William's threat.

Vivian smiled at John and said, "That's OK. Things that are destined to come will come sooner or later. I have been afraid of it for so many years. It is the time to make it clear to him."

She became relieved and not that nervous any more. She had been keeping this secret for four years. Every night, she was afraid that she would speak it out. She waked up in the midnight every day. Finally, she did not need to hide and conceal it.

William, who never knew what was a flinch before, had something he did not dare to face for the first time when seeing Vivian walk towards him step by step. However, after a second thought, he thought this was Vivian's fault. His heart hardened again.

"Follow me. You want to know everything. OK. I will just tell you all about it, hoping that you can stay away from me after knowing the truth." Vivian walked forwards firmly and steadily, regardless of the wounds on her feet.

William compressed his lips and lifted his heels up. She was right. There was no room for an outsider to interfere with things between them.

Several times when William saw Vivian nearly fall down, he felt like a fire burning inside him. But he told himself that she was just using some tricks. Thus, he constrained his urge to help her every time.

Were it not for her tricks, he would not have been fooled by her for four years.

Vivian panted severely, even if she just walked for a short period. There were only two kinds of footsteps in the quiet corridor of the ICU, one being the weak sound of slippers' move, the other the tread sound from the cold leather shoes. These two sounds weaved together, making the sound of "estrangement".

"Let us just talk here." Vivian stopped short, and turned around, with her back touching the cold ceramic tiles to back her body.

"Why did you conceal it to me?" William's cold eyes stared at her white face, as if he wanted to see through her and know what she was thinking about. But his mind was a mess, not able to get what the desolation in her eyes stands for.

What kind of disappointment and sadness caused such desolation? He did not have the courage to keep thinking.

She pulled the corners of her mouth, trying to make herself not so awkward and nervous, and said, "William, do you still remember I asked you a question?"

William did not answer her, just moved his eyes.

Vivian seemed she did not care about it either. She moved her eyes off his face and looked into the scenery in the distance. It seemed like only in this way could she face him frankly. "I asked you whether you loved me or not. You never answered."

Chapter 334 Waiting for the Court Sum...

“So, this is the reason why you concealed the fact that you had my child?” William’s voice became tighter and tighter, his hands clenching to the tightest suddenly.

Vivian shook her head, and said in a light voice: “Yes and no. How can I request a man who does not love me to accept my child? In addition, you expressed yourself clearly that you did not want a child at that time. I guess you still remember that.”

‘All these four years, I had indeed thought that I should confess to you. But every time when I talked about the child thing, you just ended it with indifference. Just tell me, what am I for you? A bed mate? A sex partner? A toy? A nanny? Or a free servant?’

Although William did not say anything, his face sank down, as if he was trying to control the anger inside him.

Vivian thought he was just bursting with anger and shame, not caring about it at all. Didn’t he want to know these things? I just say it out to let him know.

“You did not like me, then, how can I make sure that you will like my child? It is indeed my fault that I gave birth to a child without letting you know, but I have never thought to threaten you with a child or force you to like me with a child.”

She paused for a moment, gave a self-deprecating laugh. “Not to mention that after Angie came back, I realized that you only had her in your heart. A forced love is not true love.”

“I will take care of Roe very well. Do not worry. We will not influence your life. I can leave here, and leave you, with Roe.” “Your excuse sounds grand but weak.” William’s voice was deep, deep enough to make people panic.

Vivian felt a little nervous, and said: “This is not an excuse. This is a fact. I have told you everything you want to know. You can go now.”

“Go? No, Vivian, what you said is not enough for me to forgive you.”

Vivian watched in horror as William approached her step by step until he was so close that she could smell the strong and unique aura from him. Her heart was wrapped in a layer of frost after seeing his cold eyes.

“The child does not need a mother of easy virtue.”

“No, you can’t do this, William. How could you say that to me? What I did was one-thousandth less than what you did. The child is mine alone, and has nothing to do with you.”

Talking about the custody of her child, Vivian became a sharp defensive hedgehog. If William dared have the idea to fight for the custody of Roe, she would definitely defend it till her death.

William coldly looked at her little face turning red due to agitation, and said, “Can’t I do this? Don’t forget my occupation.”

For a moment, Vivian’s face turned pale. She knew that there would be such a day when she tried her best, but still couldn’t escape from the spell. This was why she did not dare to tell him about the child.

“William, you are not qualified to treat me like this. Even if I concealed this fact from you for the past four years, you can still know if you really want to know. It is just because you don’t want to know.”

William frowned not because of Vivian’s words, but the complaints and hardships in her eyes. It was she who refused his protection and approach, but she was accusing him of his indifference. Nevertheless, He had to admit that he was indeed over- arrogant. It did not occur to him that her secret could be the child.

“Vivian, I will not allow you to marry another man anyhow, with my child, not to mention allow my child to call another man ‘dad’.” He William was not dead yet. Other men were not supposed to be the husband of Vivian and the father of his son.

Vivian felt like her lung was going to explode. How come there would be such a domineering man, who only allowed himself to make mistakes and even required her to die alone? Although part of the reason why she was going to engage with John was to thank John for his kindness for her, and partly

because of Roe, she felt that she did not need to explain it to the man in front of her.

“William. If I do not marry, will you quit battling for Roe’s custody with me?” This was her last concession. As long as William is willing to give up, she would make it clear to John and did not appear in his life any more.

Looking at her urgent eyes, William said syllable by syllable, “Im-po-ssi-ble.” Even if she did not have his child, he would not let her go this way, let alone she had Roe.

“I, William, will definitely not give Roe’s custody to you, definitely no!” Vivian wished to pounce on him and bite him to death.

William watched Vivian, who was like a mother wolf anxious to protect her child and said slowly: “OK. Then just wait the Court Summons. I will absolutely get my child’s custody. Do not blame me for not warning you that the parent who is better off is more likely to get the custody.”

Vivian gnashed his teeth out of anger. She knew what William said was true, but still wanted to fight back, and said, “It seems my wedding ceremony with John should be held ahead of schedule. I do not know whether you will come or not.”

Choked by these words, William wanted to put her on his shoulder and take her away out of anger. His light dark eyes narrowed, and said: “If you can get the permission of John’s family.”

“William, you are a jerk.” Vivian could not hold her anger back any more, lifting her uninjured arm up and stroke William several times. Her hands hurt as much as she tried.

Was this man a human being? Why was his body like a rock that she couldn’t strike in?

“Is it enough?” William looked at her without changing his expression, as if her beating was nothing but an insignificant drizzle.

Vivian’s breath was slightly disturbed, and her toes just pulled too hard that her wounds became more serious. She didn’t notice when there was red all over her white gauze, but someone noticed.

Suddenly Vivian was taken back for a second, and she had been lifted up high, saying loudly, "William, damn it. Let go of me.

Bastard, let go."

"Shut up!" William said coldly, his whole body conveying the sign of danger, as if he would definitely do something that she regretted as long as Vivian dared say another word.

Frightened by his voice, Vivian couldn't accept this sudden change from deep in her heart, "William, are you out of your mind? You should go to the hospital if you are insane. Why are you doing this to me?"

"If you dare say another word, I would throw you down here." William said coldly.

Vivian glanced towards the outside of the corridor, and guessed its height, thinking that William would not be so perverted. But he seemed so strange right now, who knows what he would do if he was irritated? Thus, she just stopped resisting.

"I can stop talking, but can you quit fighting for the custody of Roe? I swear that I and Roe will never appear in front of you."

William was enraged by her words. He closed his eyes and exhaled, as if he were to be suffocated if he did not exhale it out.

Trying to control the urge to strangle her to death, he gritted his teeth and said, "Vivian, just shut up."

Chapter 335 He Got a CHD

"Where is Roe?"

When speaking of Roe, Vivian transiently changed from being calm to emotional, and she was even more rebellious than before, "William, wanna battle for Roe's custody, don't you? See you in court."



Vivian believed that William would not play tricks counting on his powerful connections. Besides, she possessed 6 million yuan in cash. In theory, she wouldn't lose too much to William.

Moreover, Roe had the ability to discern right from wrong. The judge would ask Roe about that before making the judgment.

William was wondering why Vivian was agitated suddenly. Someone he hated to see was coming around.

"Vivi..." John ran to Vivian anxiously but to see she was embraced by William. He stopped.

Vivian saw John as if she saw a saviour, yelled hastily, "John, save me! I don't know where this crazy man would take me."

John was relieved upon hearing Vivian's reluctance to be hugged. He looked with his clear eyes to William, "Mr. William, please take your hands off my fiancée."

"Your fiancée?" William's lip curled into a sneer. He satirized, "Mr. John, have you asked your mother?" Then he paused, looking to the little woman in his arms who was staring at him, "Or has she passed your family's test?"

John should understand how his family attached importance to a matched marriage between families of equal social ranks. He would have married Vivian if his parents agreed and their marriage wouldn't be postponed.

John's face turned red in a flash as William's words hit home, face to face. But his good breeding calmed him down, so he would not act as being humiliated when irritated.

"I hope this won't bother you, Mr. William'.

With this, John made several steps forward, walking up to William and stretched his hands to take Vivian back from William's hands.

William glared at him, leaning to the other side to avoid John's hands. He said coldly, "Well, Mr. John, are you gonna grab Vivian?"

"William, stop insulting me?" Vivian said immediately as she found John wasn't feeling up to par.

Seeing Vivian take John's sides, William knitted his brows, "Don't forget who you are, it's not your business."

"You're embracing me and it's not my business? Then whose business is it? Go and find him. Take off your hands." Vivian was about to roar.

If this could make sense, she would have done without hesitation.

John became more worried. There was another reason for his coming, "Vivi, the doctor is finding you, Roe..."

"How is Roe?" "Does he wake up? William, let go of me." Vivian didn't wait for him to finish speaking; she was again in a bad mood.

She squirmed and wriggled like an eel and got off as William was distracted.

Vivian didn't care if William was watching, and she grabbed John's hand, running towards to the ICU, and said, "John, we'd better hurry up to see Roe first."

"Yes." John squinted at gloomy William as he was turning around.

And William just stood and watched Vivian holding another man's hand and running away. He was so angry that the storm would come out of his eyes.

Roe? Pudding?

Sa, the one hospitalized was not Vivian but Roe?

William dared not to keep on thinking and followed them to the ICU.

When Vivian ran back to the ICU, the doctor was already there. The doctor was in an unpleasant and reproachful mood as they were late, "Where were you? Your son is in such danger, but none of you are here."

"Doctor, sorry, I'm so sorry! Is Roe awake? Is he already out of danger? Can we come in? Roe, is Roe better now?" Vivian had no time to explain but shoot questions at the doctor.

The doctor shook his head, "Roe is still unconscious. Didn't the other doctor tell you that tonight is crucial? Now you have ten minutes to visit him. You have to wear a sterile gown first. Now come with me."

Vivian couldn't wait to see Roe, "OK, well, I will be there."

"You two, go with me." The doctor mistook him as Vivian's husband.

On hearing that, William immediately stopped them, "Wait."

"William, can you stop chasing after me? Roe is still in the ICU." Vivian couldn't bear but roared at William.

William just frowned and insisted, "Let me in."

"William, Roe is still unconscious, please come to visit tomorrow." Vivian didn't want to be followed by William.

The doctor had a look at the polite and gentle John, then another look at the unsmiling and aggressive William, murmuring. That must be a love triangle: the two men were in love with this woman.

But anyhow the gentle man was more like the boy's father.

“Decide which of you will pay the visit. If you missed this time, you shall wait until tomorrow.” It’s the rule in our hospital.

Vivian gave an anxious look to John. He couldn’t bear to see her upset and embarrassed; he was willing to give way, “Vivi, I’m here waiting for you.”

“John, thanks.” Vivian appreciated his understanding. She knew that John meant not to embarrass her. But she didn’t see Roe for one night and it was no use wasting time on him.

The doctor said nothing, turning around and kept on going, “Go ahead.”

Vivian followed immediately and William was two steps behind. He stopped when passing by John, and stared at Vivian’s fragile figure.

Lowering his voice which could be only heard by two of them, “John, don’t bang your head against the brick wall, as I will not let Vivian go.”

No sooner had he said it than he caught up with Vivian, ignoring John’s reaction.

John was left frozen. He slowly clenched his hands into fists. He would do whatever he could at all costs for the sake of Vivi.

“William, let’s wait and see.”

Vivian paid all her heed to Roe, and had no idea about what had happened behind.

The doctor led them to the disinfection chamber and took two sterile gowns for them and then went out.

As Vivi was just changing the gown in the shelter, she was stopped in her tracks by the sound of William, “What has happened to Roe?”

Vivian paused; her eyes glittered with a hint of sadness. She said without looking back, "He has got a Congenital Heart Disease (CHD)."

Chapter 336 Ready to Become a Villain...

William had never thought of this result. Pudding (Roe) was so lively and loved to laugh that it was hard to imagine that he was suffering from this disease.

It suddenly occurred to him that Vivian wasn't willing to tell where the 5 million yuan was for. This large sum of money should be used for treating Roe's illness. And Vivian would rather borne insults and misunderstandings than talk to him.

Even though he gave Vivian an incredible amount of living expenses, she still worked desperately, almost all year around.

He thought Vivian was just fond of her job. But under this circumstance, what she had done was all for the child.

William recalled old memories: The first year (exactly less than three months) when they had been together, Vivian had abruptly told him that she had to leave for a while. Their relationship had lasted only for a short period, so he hadn't asked why.

Her disappearance for the whole year was because she was pregnant and gave birth to a child secretly. She then returned to him, pretending nothing had happened.

No wonder that Vivian always found some excuse to leave for a couple of days during these four years and when she heard her phone rang, she was always upset as if she were afraid to be found out.

Every time he asked about it, she would always be prepared to justify herself. Well, he had to say that Vivian had done a good hiding. Acute as he was, he hadn't seen through her clumsy lies.

But he was in a critical moment, so he had no spare time to focus on her. Therefore, she got the privilege to hide this for four years.

Everything was justified. Only one particular thing: why did she choose to come back after giving birth to the child?

The answer was on the tip of his tongue, but William dared not to face it. In his mind, Vivian should have been such a mild and lovable cat that she would neither get him in trouble nor made irrational demands.

Frankly speaking, she was playing such a “submissive” role that he had been deceived. It was unexpected that her obstinate personality lay beneath her mild and brilliant appearance.

Vivian, which one of you was true?

“William, leave if you don’t want to”, said Vivian when she put on her gown and saw William was pondering. Her heart was.

beating nervously.

William raised his eyes to stare at her and then drew back his sight. He picked up the gown from the table and put it on in front of Vivian.

“William, you are a big jerk!” Vivian hurried to turn around when seeing him taking his coat off. Did he feel shamed? William said in a cold and casual way, “Don’t tell me you take all of your clothes.”

“...” Shouldn’t I take off all the clothes and put on the sterile gown instead?

Vivian didn’t respond. William raised the corner of his mouth and said, “You just have to put on the gown, don’t you know?”

“Yes, I know, don’t give a crap, I will go in first.” She didn’t know that for sure. She was so embarrassed that her face flushed and even her ears. She passed by William angrily.

William’s black eyes grew darker. He take on the gown and followed.

There was an operating table in the ICU. Poor little Roe was lying right at its centre. His nose was attached to a ventilator and his chest was attached to many other devices.

His face was pale, his clear eyes closed, and his curling eyelashes spread,

The ECG was still moving, Otherwise Vivian would have wondered if Roe would never wake up. Tears filled her almond-shaped eyes, looking as if it was misty. It seemed as if she blinked and the mist would condense to water drops, falling from her eyes.

But she had promised Roe not to cry. It was suffocating, but she had to control herself. She was shivering and wanted to touch Roe's hand. No sooner had her fingertip been close to the back of his hand, she took it back.

She turned his head to ask expectedly, "Doctor, can I touch him?" After checking all devices, the doctor said inexpressively, "It's OK, but be careful not to touch his needle tubing."

"Well, I know" Only with the doctor's approval did Vivian dare to touch Roe's hand. The moment she dropped her finger tip, Vivian couldn't restrain herself. She had been worried and scared from yesterday.

Her scalding tears dropped from her eyes to Roe's hand. She carefully wiped tears away, murmuring, "Roe, don't be afraid, Mom's here. Mom will wait by your side, you will be fine."

The doctor felt not at ease about standing there, looking at the time and said, 'I'll be back in ten minutes. In case of any emergency, please call us promptly.'" "OK, thank you a lot, doctor." Vivian hurried to express her gratitude.

William stood beside, seeing her posture in timid and overcautious way, he seemed touched deeply inside. He cast his eyes to the poor little boy on the table.

He didn't wear the Afro-hair. He was lying with dishevelled hair. It seemed even more heart-breaking. William would rather Roe speak to him wearing his Afro-hair.

He didn't expect that the father and son met each other in such a sorrow environment for the first time.

"Why Roe was here?" Had Roe had a seizure earlier, he would not have been sent to the hospital until now. "Had something happened yesterday?"

On hearing William's questions, Vivian's eyes gleamed with hatred, and said, "Why don't you ask your girlfriend?"

'If it is true, I will let her bear deserved punishment.'" Vivian didn't notice that malicious mood flashed in William's eyes. If the woman had treated his son viciously, he would never tolerate it.

Vivian didn't believe William. She gazed at Roe's angelic sleeping face, and mocked, "Punishment? Will you bring her to justice? If so, Roe would not lie here."

"Vivian, do you think I will stand by her side?" It was a rhetorical question, but every word showed icy. As if Vivian nodded, he would dare to freeze her where she was standing.

Vivian gently and lovingly cleared Roe's broken hair, and said coldly, "Won't you? I can bear her defamation and abuse or even other cruelties. But I can definitely not tolerate what she had done to Roe."

She concealed the truth from William on purpose. But now that it had come to such an extent, she would fight back, or she would be bullied in the future.

She would never forgive Angie easily. Vivian's revenge plan was about to begin!

Chapter 337 He Wanna Know Everything

William pursed his lips and didn't respond, as he had his own thoughts.

Ten minutes passed quickly, and Vivian was only reluctant to leave the ICU. The moment she went out of the door, she saw John waiting there.



“Vivi, how’s Roe going? Has he come to himself?”

Vivian shook her head and said, “Not yet, John, I’m tired. Could you take me back to the ward?”

“Mmm.” John looked at Vivian’s foot injuries. He didn’t ask why just lifted her up directly.

Vivian was shocked at first, then thought of something, and was relieved. She didn’t refuse John, nor did she glance at William.

William looked at this “loved couple” disappearing before his eyes, and waited for their figures to be out of sight.

Then William picked up his phone out of his pocket, and dialed a phone number, speaking so coldly as if his voice had no temperature, “I’d like to see all monitoring videos around the hospital right now!”

“Yes, Mr. William.” The man over the phone answered deferentially.

William hung up the call, and dialed another number. He wanted to know how many things Vivian had concealed from him.

“Joe, investigate Vivian’s traces over the past four years. I wanna know everything.” He clenched his teeth to speak out the last few words.

Joe was stunned. It was the first time that his friend spoke like this. Something unexpected must have appeared to agitate him.

He was also curious, “Yes, I will.”

“And, keep John busy.” William’s eye became darker. He would save John from the shame of sticking onto his woman.

Joe was meticulous. It was rare for him to make a joke, but he did this time, “Does this count as private use of public power?” There was no answer but a hang-up sound. Joe looked at his phone, grinning and put it back slowly.

He still remembered that three years ago when he got in touch with his friend. He thought this hard-hearted man would never experience what love was. In fact he was wrong.

Some people did not show their feelings, but once exploded, it was definitely like a flood out of control. Look at William, once irritated, he was unable to bear it.

When they had lurked in the jungles deep in the mountains to execute a task, they could put up with insect bites and rats and snakes crawling over their bodies.

“How come you laugh so sinisterly and viciously?” James said loudly. He was jealous about whom Joe was speaking with and he laughed in a good mood. Why did Joe smile to him like that?

Joe glimpsed at his jealous expression and stretched out his arm around him. Behind reflections of his glasses was imperceptible spoiling, “Why, are you jealous?”

“Screw you! Who is jealous? Don’t claim credit for yourself.” James was sulky and pushed him aside. They were all masculine, how come this guy’s chest muscles stronger than his.

Did he inject hormones? That is annoying. No, he had to do more exercise when returning and became his master. Ah, he felt so happy imagining this.

Joe treated him as he treated a lovely pet. He conciliated James touching his hair, “Do you want to know who I was speaking to?”

“What? I don’t bother to know it.” James refused by saying no, but his body was too eager for the answer and his ears were nearly pricked up.

Joe glimpsed at him and said slowly, “Forget it.”

“...” James almost fell over, spluttered, “Well, you jerk. If you want to say, then say it. Don’t play tricks on me. If you don’t, then don’t do that. I, James, will not play with you to the end.”

“What a bad temper you have!” Joe grabbed James and not let him go. His warm breath blown to James gave him an ecstatic shock. But soon James was nearly annoyed with what Joe followed.

“Secret.” “Fuck!” After William squared away everything, he turned around and left in the direction opposite to that of Vivian.

Vivian finally guarded down after returning to the ward. William pushed her too much. She couldn’t even breathe freely around him, “John, thanks for what you did just now.”

“Vivi, we are getting engaged soon, and it’s my pleasure. I am calling in a doctor to address your wound again.” John said with a mild smile.

Looking at the bandages of her feet polluted by blood, Vivian did not feel painful. Maybe she was so numbed that she couldn’t feel the pain. However, she had something urgent to talk over with him.

“John, wait a minute, I must tell you something.”

John stepped back and walked to Vivian again, asked worriedly, “Is William threatening you? Don’t be upset. I am bound to safeguard you and Roe.”

Vivian nodded her head, and then shook it. Her eyes were fixed on her tiptoe, “He wants to take Roe’s custody from me. John, I couldn’t let him take him away from me.”

‘Vivi, please rest assured! We will certainly not give Roe to him. Let me handle it. You haven’t had any rest for a day and a night.”

John cheered in his heart, at least he was happy. He wasn’t ostracized by Vivi, on the contrary, he was the one that she chose to recount her difficulties.

It was a good beginning, wasn’t it?

Vivian said worriedly, “John, you haven’t learnt William’s tricks yet. He is a lawyer. I don’t know what our chances are of winning.

However strong-willed she appeared in front of William, she was unsure about herself. She witnessed William climbing towards the top of the world step by step, but was not sure which place he had reached.

John held her hand softly, and said comfortingly, "I know, I understand everything. But Vivian you are too tired now. Let's discuss about details later. You don't want Roe to wake up and find you nowhere, do you?"

Vivian looked up at John for a while and finally nodded, "Well, I got it."

"Well, take a rest first. I will call a doctor in." He would like to think about the countermeasures as he knew William would act resolutely and swiftly. This time he would never be at his wits' end.

And Vivi, he would not let her go, either.

The moment John left, Vivian's back was relieved from being stiffened. She gradually leaned herself against the headboard, releasing a long-suffering sigh. Roe hadn't come to himself yet and William was pushing her step by step. Furthermore, Angie was keeping a hostile eye on her.

Meanwhile she had too few chips in hands to bargain. She should carry out her plan, the sooner the better.

### Chapter 338 Her Plan

"Vivi, are you all right?. I'm dying of thirst. Let me have some water first." Selina pushed the door open and entered. She filled the glass with water and poured it down.

Scarcely had she escaped from Grace, the jerk, she ran to Vivian right away to see if Vivian was alive. Not bad, she was there intact, not missing an arm or a leg. After all, William's expression was so scary. "You reveal Roe's whereabouts to William, isn't it?"

Selina tittered with water directly coming out of her mouth. She turned her head surprisingly looking at unperturbed Vivian, "You, you already know it?"

"I don't know, but William did come here." Vivian said spitefully.

Selina stuck out her tongue to show apology and looked as if she were guilty. She walked to Vivian lightly, "Vivi, I didn't mean to tell him. It was the bitch who mocked me on purpose and I was so agitated that I spoke it out unconsciously. Will you blame me?"

"Certainly not." Selina had an I-know look on her face. No sooner had Selina been able to clarify her position than Vivian continued, "I will cut you into pieces."

"No, you won't. We have had such a great friendship for so many years. How can it wreck out of the blue. Don't goggle at me, I'm scared." Selina pretended to pat her curved breasts and said sadly, "Though I spilled the beans, I helped you teach the bitch a lesson."

Vivian twitched her mouth slightly and said, "So I have to appreciate you for your deeds."

"You don't have to." Selina laughed awkwardly. When she saw Vivian getting angrier, she changed her tone, "I will tell you something else. Don't be angry. It will make you look older."

"Alright, tell me what you haven't said." Vivian was wondering how much William had known.

Selina touched her head and said, "Nothing more. I just mentioned Roe's condition. I haven't even said anything about the bitch yet."

"Cut! Let's deal with the problem at hand first. William is going to take Roe away from me. You know what his profession is. What shall I do?" Vivian didn't mean to blame her friend. But they have to deal with things at the present.

"Or, should I send someone to kill William?" Have seen Vivian looked back at herself silently, Selina suddenly returned to seriousness, "Just a joke to relax you."

Vivian didn't say a word, and Selina continued, "Vivi, even William is a first-class lawyer, he cannot show disregard of laws. If we are better off than him, the court would award Roe's custody to us."

"Then please tell me how many chances you have?" Vivian rubbed her temples feebly. Was she considering end this friendship with Selina and find a new friend?

Selina propped her chin seriously, thought for a while, and made a gesture with her hand.

"You have 10% chance to win?" It was too slim.

"No, no, Vivi, you misunderstood." Selina shook her head, "Zero."

"..." She could say nothing in front of such a crazy friend, "Selina, you should be glad that I couldn't run right now; otherwise, I would beat you to death."

Selina nodded frequently, "I know, I know, I tell you that I punched Angie in the face, giving her a black eye and a swollen face. If she were not clever, I would have beaten her so badly that her mother couldn't recognize her. "

"Forget it. Let's take one step at a time." Vivian sighed.

Looking at the depressed Vivian, Selina knew how she had troubled her because of a sudden impulse, "Vivi, sorry, please forgive me. I'm sure to manage this until it's solved. Please be reassured, I won't let he take Roe away. "

"Selina, I didn't mean to blame you. You don't have to reproach yourself. Instead, I should thank you." Vivian ridiculed herself.

Selina had several looks at her and asked, "Vivi, are you muddled? How can you not be annoyed? How many pains you have taken to keep Roe a secret?"

"Nothing, I enjoy that." Vivian pretended to be relaxed, "Do you know I couldn't sleep well just to keep the secret? Every night.

Every time I am afraid of revealing it. The pressure was too overbearing that I am nearly bald."

Selina understood Vivian was consoling her, "Don't pretend to be strong, I know your sufferings." "No, I'm not." Vivian didn't know she replied to Selina or herself.

Did she live a hard life? Maybe others would think it was really hard that she had never relaxed during these four years. Every day she kept herself busy like a spinning top. Even if she hadn't worked for this half a year, she was taking care of her child. It was even harder spiritually.

There was hope for Roe's surgery to be successful, and he could live a normal life. But everything was broken by someone.

It was obviously that she didn't want to strive for William's favour, but someone always treated her as a treat and pushed her step by step, which resulted in a situation hard to wind up.

"Selina, I've made up my mind."

"What?" Selina thought Vivian had come up with a good idea to deal with William.

Vivian smiled and her sparkling almond-shaped eyes curved to a crescent shape, her brilliant smiles shone more brightly than the sun out of the window, and her words was cheering.

"I won't hide anymore, and I won't make it easy for Angie."

"Vivi, you finally figure it out. I will help you take the revenge." Selina was too excited to applause. God, she had been waiting for this day for so long. She was even more nervous than a bride in her wedding day.

If she had a speaker, she would tell everyone she was going to fight back.

"Vivi, decide whether to throw vitriol over her or take her nude photos."

"..." Vivian was suffocated and paused for a few seconds, and then she replied, "Selina, could you come up with something rational?"

“Isn’t it ordinary? Do you have something fiercer?” Selina didn’t consider she was wrong because what a woman cared most was indeed her look and reputation.

Particularly to the bitch Angie who regarded face as her life. So it was useful to punch her face. And if she was disfigured, it would be better. The photo of her skinny figure would not make sense.

With her eyes dimmed, Vivian said mysteriously, “Pursuit something but fail to get it.” She had a plan.

Selina didn’t get the meaning of Vivian’s incomplete sentence. When she was about to ask, John led the doctor in, followed by another man.

“Why are you here?” Selina saw Grace was scowling. She moved to Vivian to hide herself. She still remembered how she had escaped.

“Arrest her.” Grace gazed at her with a spurious smile.

Selina was scared, “I don’t know you well.”

## Chapter 339 Everyone Got What Needed

### In the villa of Shen Family

The hot sunlight reflected itself into the room, falling down on the man and making his tall figure taller and straighter. But he was frowning, and seemed to be in trouble.

Bob and Kevin stood in front of him, their hands down. They did not utter any word, because both of them were Daniel’s trusted subordinates and knew when Daniel was thinking, they were not supposed to disturb him.

After a long time, Daniel drew his thoughts back and asked in a cold voice, “Is it indeed impossible for us to get a supply of drugs?”



Daniel's voice was so peaceful that Bob and Kevin realized that they could not say any inappropriate word after looking into one another's eyes. They knew that the more peaceful Daniel's voice was, the more likely he was going to be furious if anything went wrong.

After thinking for a while, Bob responded in a low voice, "Boss, I have thought a lot about it, but it was really difficult recently.

Because our supplier in South Asia was arrested by the police, we won't get enough drugs before finding another supplier."

Daniel lifted his head; his eyes full of dissatisfaction, making Bob trembling for a while and lowering his head.

"How did you run your errands? You cannot even handle this well. Do you know how bad the influence will be if we can't hand in the goods in time?"

Daniel stood up short and grab Bob's collar with his right hand, roaring.

Kevin helped Bob quickly and said, "Boss, we are thinking about it. Please give us some time, we will definitely find a supplier." Daniel turned back, his cold eyes staring at Kevin, and his voice turning soft and mild, "What did you say? Give you some time?" Kevin swallowed his saliva with difficulty. He clearly knew this was the precursor of a rainstorm. After all, he had been working for

Daniel for so many years. He just lowered his head and did not dare to make any sound.

Daniel let Bob go and glanced at them two, said coldly, "You are good for nothing. You need some time, but who will give me some time? I do not want to know what method you use, you have to find enough supply of goods tomorrow. Otherwise, you two just jump into an ocean and be the food of sharks. You know me very well, and should know I am not kidding."

Bob and Kevin's foreheads were full of sweat. They two knew Daniel was not kidding, because many people had been thrown into the ocean.

Daniel waved his hands impatiently, indicating that they should go out of the room. Bob and Kevin felt like they got an amnesty, and left in a hurry. They could not guarantee they would still be alive if they stayed there for one more minute.

After they left in a hurry, Daniel sat back into his sofa, and started to think about methods to deal with the current situation. The Shen Family was not doing legitimate businesses as people thought, and their businesses were selling illegal drugs.

They could not find any supply of goods recently, making Daniel embattled. But he did not have any good way to cope with it. So he was worried.

Just when he lit a cigar, his phone started to ring. He took his phone, and found that it was from a stranger.

He answered the phone call, soothed his mood, and then asked, "Who is that?"

A gloomy voice came from the phone, seemingly with an intention to laugh, "Daniel, can't you recognize my voice even after such a short time?"

A slice of strange look flashed in his eyes, "Six-ears?"

Six-ears smiled loudly and said, "It seems you have not forgotten me. It is my pleasure that you can recognize my voice so soon."

Daniel smiled coldly, and asked, "How did you get my phone number?"

Six-ears said in a light tone, "Daniel, do not forget that your sister and I are good friends right now. It should not be difficult to get your number from her."

After smoking deeply, Daniel asked, "What do you call me for?"

Six-ears paused for a while and said, "Daniel, I am a straightforward person. I heard that you have some problem with the supply of goods, so I am calling to confirm it."

Daniel's pupils narrowed sharply. That he was doing drug businesses was extremely secret. Even those very close to the Shen family did not know it, how did Six-ears know it?

Six-ears just smiled again, and said, "Daniel, do not worry. I am just seeking for confirmation."

Daniel smiled a little. He became more interested in Six-ears. This guy was definitely not a small hooligan. There must be tons of secrets about him.

Six-ears laughed and said, "If this is not true, just forget this call. If it is true, maybe I can help you." Daniel was kind of disturbed, but still asked in a calm voice, "Well, can you really help me?"

Six-ears said lightly, "Of course. Before I went into jail, I was in similar businesses. I intended to quit it. But if you are in trouble, I should help anyhow."

Daniel stopped asking questions about Six-ears' businesses, and asked, "What kind of benefits do you want?"

Daniel was very clear that Six-ears would not help him without any requirements. He must want something from him.

Six-ears laughed all of a sudden, his voice becoming extremely cold, "I hope you can do me a favor." Daniel did not answer him for a while, and asked, "What favor? I may not be able to help you."

Six-ears laughed and said coldly, "Of course you can help. I just need an experienced killer. You just ask this killer to come to the hospital and see me."

Daniel seemed to be interested, "Are you going to kill William?"

Six-ears said coldly, "I do not need to kill him to make him miserable. There are other things I can do to torture him." Daniel said after thinking, "Do you mean you are going to kill his child?"

Since such an incident happened in the hospital, this was not a secret any more.

Six-ears smiled again, "You are indeed a smart man. His child is stayed in the same hospital with me. This is absolutely a now- or-never chance. Right now, I just cannot wait to see the painful expression on his face when he lost his child."

Daniel frowned a little, "I cannot promise you right now. I will see you in the hospital tomorrow morning. We can talk about it then."

Six-ears said in a light tone, "I do not expect you to accept it soon. You must have your own considerations. To show my sincerity, I will send someone to you tomorrow morning to discuss about the supply of goods. I promise those are the best."

A slice of smile appeared on Daniel's mouth corner. He asked, "I am more and more interested in you. Who are you indeed?"

Pausing for a while, Six-ears said, "It is not important who I am. What really matters is that I hope we can cooperate in the future.

We just get what we need. Isn't it a good idea?"

Daniel laughed, "I am a little interested in our cooperation. We can talk about it in detail tomorrow. I guess you will be a nice partner."

#### Chapter 340 Put the Blame on Others

Grace did not get Selina directly. Rather, he walked past Selina and went towards the bed, "Vivian, are you OK?" "Em" She didn't want other people to get involved in the matters between her and William. So she just responded politely.

Seeing Vivian not quite right, as several wounds were on her body and much more uncomfortable than Selina, he suddenly asked, "Where is your child?"

He may not get it wrong. Selina said that William and Vivian had a child, who was already four years old.

Seeing that Vivian's eyes darkened, Selina pushed Grace a bit, "You have too many questions. You really see yourself as a living 'ten thousand questions'? Let's go now. You are going to take me for a checkup. I am feeling pain everywhere."

Grace had a look at Selina's anxious expression, and nodded, "Vivi, you have a rest now. I will come back to see you once I have time."

"OK." Vivian squeezed a smile.

Selina said to Vivian while she was holding Grace's arm, "Vivi, just wait for my result. I am living just next door to you."

"Just go." Vivian answered; she did not know whether to laugh or cry. After all, Selina's wounds were caused by her, and she felt sorry for that.

Selina pushed Grace away from the ward after responding an "Ok".

After Selina and Grace left, John said gently, "Vivi, let the doctor examine you now."

"OK. I know." Vivian was like an obedient doll and did whatever the doctor told her to do.

After the doctor cut the bondage apart, he saw the wound cracked again. But there was no big problem, so he just cleaned and banded it again and went out after some warnings.

"Vivi, you have not had anything for the whole night and have not slept yet. You'd better eat something before sleeping. What do you want to eat? I will go and get it for you. How about some porridge?"

"That is too much trouble for you. You have been busy for a whole day. You should go home to have a rest right now. Do not worry. I will be OK after a good night sleep." Vivian's mind was filled with Roe, and she had no appetite for food.

A night passed, but the doctor did not give any result about Roe's checkup. Roe could only continue to stay in the hospital. It was still unknown whether he could wake up.

John was absolutely tired, but he could not see her stay in the hospital alone, "I am OK. I am not tired at all. You just sleep, and I will be right here with you."

"No..." Vivian was trying to ask him to go back.

John's phone was ringing. He had a look at the screen subconsciously and a slice of nervousness seized his eyes. He could only have a look at Vivian in a sorry gesture, "Vivi, I need to go out to answer the call."

"OK. Just go ahead." Looking at John's expression, she knew that this phone call was very important.

Indeed, John had to answer this, as this was the eighth call from his mother. If he continued to hang it up, his mother would probably send someone to look for him, so he just walked outside to answer the call.

Just when the call was getting through, John closed the door behind.

Vivian seemed to have heard the anger in Mrs. Reina's voice, "John, where are you? You did not go back home last night, and did not answer my call either. Don't you want this home anymore?"

"Mom, please do not be so loud. I'll talk to you later."

Vivian was sitting at the edge of the bed, one of her hands around the knee and her whole body crouching, her sad eyes looking aimless at somewhere.

She had brought so much trouble to John, but John did not want her to know his difficulty.

Vivian started to doubt whether her decision to engage him was impulsive or not. Maybe they should not engage, whether with John or William, because she was dragging them down.

Without her, John would not have had so much trouble, and would marry a gentle and kind woman, living happily ever after.

But he was involved in these troubles.

Angie was escorted home, which Alan knew soon after.

In the living room, only a few sobbings of a woman were heard.

Alan could not control his anger, walking to and forth in front of Angie, but could not help stopping and pointing to her head. He felt it was unacceptable, so he just put his hands down and kept walking back and forth.

Having a look at furious Alan, Vanessa asked Angie in a loving tone, "Angie, do not cry. What happened on earth? Who made the bruise on your face?" "Mom..." Angie's looked at her mother, with tears welled in her eyes, but did not speak a word. She had no one to talk to right

now.

It was her disgrace, but she did not dare to let her father know. She could only accept it even though she did not intend to. She did not know what to do because William knew that he had a child.

She was thinking that sooner or later everyone would know that it was impossible for her to marry William.

No. She could not accept it. She did not want to part with William. What was more she did not want Vivian the bitch to have William, because that just meant she lost the game.

"Tell me in detail. If it were not for me, the headline of tomorrow would be about you." Seeing Angie look pitiful, Alan was hurt.

There was no news about his promotion for a very long time.

Busy with businesses these several months, Alan didn't care much about Angie recently. It did not occur to him that she should have made such a big mistake, with which he felt quite angry.

Being scolded by her father, Angie began to cry in a heart-broken manner.

Seeing that her husband had lost his temper, Vanessa did not dare to say a word. She only asked Angie in a low voice, "Angie, your father is so worried about you. Just speak it out."

"The bruise on my face is nothing. William has a son right now. What can I do?" Angie threw herself into Vanessa's arms with much grievance. At the same time, she was also observing Alan's reaction.

Alan was totally shocked and asked, "What? William has an illegitimate child?"

"Angie, is it possible that you get a wrong message? How come William has a child out of nowhere?" Vanessa felt confused.

How was it possible?

Angie did not dare to say everything to her parents, and she just mentioned what she thought could be known to her parents, adding some trimmings, "That child was born by Vivian, and William didn't know. I just knew it recently. It is not William's fault.

How miserable my life will be!"

She did not want her parents to exert influences on William, so she blamed Vivian for everything. It was indeed Vivian the bitch who gave birth to the child in secret.

"Alan, what should we do? William has a child. How can Angie marry such a man?" Vanessa was considering the benefits of her own daughter in the first place.