

dear lawyer 351

Chapter 351 One Year Agreement

What? Hot? Did William want her to cool it and feed him too? Thinking of that horrifying scene, Vivian couldn't help but shiver.

She answered in a bad tone, "Can't you stir it with a spoon? Do you really want me to feed you?"

William's dark eyes stared at her silently. Vivian continued, "Well, that's impossible. Buying you the porridge is already an extra bonus."

Sure enough! Vivian bought this porridge for him and it was not a surplus. William's frown began to stretch a little. However, he still replied with dissatisfaction, "Haven't you seen that I am hurt?"

Vivian frowned upon hearing William's commanding tone. Was he treating her as his subordinate? Vivian answered unhappily, "Your legs are hurt, but not your hands."

William said righteously, "Well, it's not convenient."

"William!" Vivian was thinking how to argue with him while she noticed Roe was looking at them curiously. She didn't want to leave a bad impression on Roe and could only be patient.

Vivian ignored him and started eating.

William was not angry. He continued watching Vivian with his dark eyes.

After a few seconds, Vivian couldn't endure this feeling of being stared at. Damn William, why did he do this to her? She really wanted to push him out.

A few seconds later, Vivian put her spoon on the table and stood up quickly. She walked towards William angrily, picking up his spoon and helping him to stir the porridge.

Vivian didn't express her anger and didn't look straight to William's handsome face. However, because she was getting closer to him, she could smell his unique body scent much clearer.

However, being stared by his sharp eyes, Vivian couldn't ignore it at all. Under this circumstance, even a sage couldn't resist it.

Vivian tolerated it, considering Roe was present. She stirred the porridge for a few minutes, got up and said coldly to William, "Now you can eat. Don't make fun of me. You are not a child."

William raised his eyebrows and didn't say anything this time. He picked up his spoon and started eating elegantly.

Vivian felt she was like a bomb that was ready to explode anytime. However, seeing William's leg with plaster, Vivian suddenly cooled down because she reminded that William injured was due to her...

Vivian returned to sofa to have porridge. However, William had already destroyed her appetite. She hurried eating and cleaned up the plastic packaging. William put down his spoon and set himself above the masses, waiting for her to clean up.

Vivian could do nothing about him. This was Roe's ward. She couldn't leave it uncleaned. Hence, she resigned to fate and cleaned it up.

Vivian threw away the garbage and returned to the ward. Seeing William don't intend to leave, she finally asked, "William, you have finished up the porridge and have visited Roe. Aren't you leaving?"

"We need to have a talk." William said calmly while looking towards Roe.

Vivian wanted to let William leave immediately. She didn't want to discuss anything right now. However, she knew that the weak could not contend with the strong. She decided to see what this fox wanted to talk about.

"Mom, I want to sleep." Roe felt tired. It was good for him to hold on until now. If it were not his daddy, maybe he was asleep now.

Vivian walked towards Roe. She touched his hair mildly and answered, "Okay, you can sleep now. Mom will be outside the door and come to you later."

"Okay." Roe nodded docilely and couldn't help looking at William.

Would dad be gone after he left? William seemed to know what Roe was thinking and said gently, "Don't worry. Daddy will always be there with you."

"What are you talking about? Roe, just go to sleep. I will take him outside." Vivian starred at William to make him stop talking.

What did he mean by "always be there"? Did he want to come here every day?

It was impossible. William was too busy to come every day.

William's eyes darkened. His ward was just beside Roe's. Why he couldn't come? Vivian would certainly be angry if she knew what William was thinking about.

She pushed William's wheelchair outside and closed the door. She didn't want to go too far. Because the hallway was quite with no one there, Vivian just stopped in the hallway.

"Well, what do you want, William?"

"Do you want Roe's custody?" William asked.

Vivian showed a reproachful look and answered, "Definitely, as long as you agree."

Speaking of this, Vivian suddenly stopped. Was William trying to play tricks? He was good at doing this. But she would fight for Roe's custody if there exists possibility.

"Roe's custody belongs to me. But I won't stop you from coming to see him. If Roe grows up and wants to find you, I will not stop him. Besides, you can visit him every weekend.

This was already Vivian's final concession and her bottom line.

Well, so the result was still Vivian married John with his son? That was impossible. William was angry, but he didn't express it, "Give me one year. If Roe still wants to be with you, I will let off."

"What are you talking about? One year?" Vivian's eyes passed over an expression of defense.

William said, "Well, just one year for me to get along with Roe. And let he decide who he wants to be with." "That's impossible." Vivian answered without doubt. Let Roe leave her for a year? She couldn't leave without him.

William was not in a hurry. He said calmly, "What? Are you afraid he will choose me after a year?"

"That's nonsense. Why should I be afraid? Roe will never choose you!" Vivian said in a loud voice. Her heart was empty, especially when seeing William's sharp eyes. She couldn't stop being anxious.

William knocked his fingers on the wheelchair and suddenly smiled. He stared at Vivian's anxious look provocatively and said, "You mean you agree if you're not afraid."

"You..." When did she said she agree?

Chapter 352 Adding a Small Bed

William didn't care what Vivian was thinking about. He continued, "Vivian, that's the best choice I can provide. If you don't agree, I will meet you in the court. I think you understand what psychic damage it will cause to Roe."

William's words struck Vivian's heart like a streak of lightning. She was speechless. She didn't want to see Roe's sad and afraid expression on the court. And what William said was true. That condition benefited her the most.

But she didn't know why she wanted to refuse William's require. When thinking of the scene that Roe talked about his dad with enthusiastic as well as expecting eyes, she felt unspeakably sad.

Roe clearly expressed his intimacy as well as expectation to his father. Vivian wouldn't stop him and couldn't stop him.

Seeing Vivian's silent expression, William said steadily, "Even if Roe lives with me this year, you can come to visit anytime. I also agree if you want to live with us."

"It's easy to say." Suddenly, Vivian looked up to William's dignified face and answered coldly, "Do you think I will put Roe in danger if Angie's problem is not solved?"

"You don't have to worry about this." William also looked straight at her. His deep voice was full of confidence and power, "Compared with John's protection, do you think who is more suitable to take care of Roe?"

Vivian was white. She chuckled, not knowing how to argue with him. In fact, John had already tried his best. He had arranged people to protect her and Roe. However, Angie was a notch above him. On the other hand, William was different. He was always prudent and dictatorial when handling things and left nothing to chance.

William thought he hadn't provided Vivian with enough stakes and he needed to tore apart Vivian's trust to John, "I know you cannot afford Roe's medical expense. That's a big cost. Even five million yuan is little more than a drop in the bucket."

"I have already called the best cardiologist in the world and he will be here anytime."

William's last sentence was like a final straw smashing Vivian. What William said was true. She only left two million out of five million. At first, she thought it was enough for Roe's surgery.

However, after these days in hospital, it really cost her a great deal. She was thinking about how to raise money for Roe, while William could handle all these things by himself.

He had summoned the best doctor, and they used the best medicine for Roe.

Under his supervision, no one could play tricks on doctors and the medicine.

“William, does it really have to be a year?” Vivian looked at him with her restrained eyes and asked in a low voice.

William wrinkled and nodded, “Yes.”

Vivian was struggling. However, no matter how many possibilities she thought of, William’s offer was the best choice for Roe.

This year he could have a rest to keep a good body. And he was ready to do surgery until he recovered.

Also, Roe didn’t have to be always on the go if he lived with his dad. Finally, Vivian agreed in sorrow, “Ok, I agree.” And she quickly added, “But I want to be with him while he’s in hospital.”

“Okay.” William didn’t want to tear them apart. He didn’t know what Vivian was thinking about. He had invited her to be with him but she couldn’t realize it.

Vivian felt so sad after agreeing William. That was like her soul was stolen and her heart fell into the abyss. However, she pretended to be strong in front of William and said, “I have agreed your proposal. Now you can leave.” “Well, I forget to tell you. My ward is just beside Roe’s.”

Vivian looked at William with a murderous stare. Why was there such a shameless man on the world? Vivian replied angrily, “William, are you arranging this on purpose?”

“Well, do you own this hospital?” William pushed his wheelchair and came into his ward after saying this.

Vivian kept starring at William’s back. She wished to burn him behind his back. This man could push the wheelchair by himself.

How dared he play tricks with her!

It really pissed Vivian off! What a jerk!

William smiled after imagining how angry Vivian was.

Although this was not the result he expected, he still got lots of time to win her heart.

Vivian went back to Roe's ward angrily. However, she suppressed her emotion and closed the door quietly. Roe was not

awakened and slept tight on his bed.

But Vivian found she couldn't sleep. Her thoughts tangled together. She didn't know whether it was a right choice to agree William. However, she was glad that she could get rid of William and didn't have to be afraid that Roe was found by others a year later.

However, what could she do if Roe chose William in the future?

Vivian felt a chest pain. She told to herself that she had to respect Roe. Besides, letting Roe be with William was the first step she needed if she wanted to leave William.

The door opened when she was indulging in wild imagination.

"Miss. Vivian, we will arrange an extra bed for you." The nurse came in while pushing a single bed.

Vivian didn't remember asking for an extra bed from the nurse. Before she asked, another nurse answered, "That's the bed Mr.

William asked for."

Vivian wanted to refuse. However, she turned around and saw Roe sleeping with lots of tubes on his body. She felt it was necessary to sleep on this extra bed. Although the bed in VIP ward was big enough, she didn't want to disturb Roe.

She was wondering where to sleep and intended to sleep on the sofa, while William already arranged a bed for her.

However, Vivian showed no gratitude to him. Instead, she was still angry about William's words.

"Just set it here, please." Vivian pointed to the spare place in the ward and answered. It was convenient for her to look after Roe.

The nurses nodded and did as Vivian said.

After they left, Vivian sighed while looking at that soft bed. Well, leave alone William and just went to sleep first.

Chapter 353 The Mysterious Person

The news of William's injury and hospitalization soon spread out. While people just knew he got hurt, but not sure about the specific reason.

The influence of this Jin'an celebrity was quite different. Wave after wave of visitors came early in the morning and brought gifts and flowers. The table was almost full, but there were still more on the way.

William just propped up in bed and watched these people come and go with his stolid face towards the hypocritical care. Until they felt awkward and then left in a rush.

William basically leaned on the bed and watched with a stolid face as these people came and went and showed their hypocritical care. Finally, they were self-consciously embarrassed and left in a hurry.

These people were just here to flatter and asked for his help. There was no need for him to mingle with them.

William's ward was close to Vivian's. She clearly knew what happened next door. She curled her lips and judged furtively.

By what people saw, they might think a state leader was injured and hospitalized. Humph, William was just a lawyer. He must have taken dirty money to prosper and act in such an arrogant manner.

“What’s wrong with you, Mom?” Roe was much better than yesterday. He could sit up by himself and ask curious question when he saw Vivian’s melancholy.

Vivian composed herself and smiled, “I’m fine. Wait here and behave yourself. I am going out to get some water.”

“Sure.” Roe replied with his childish tone.

Vivian touched his head as a reward and picked up the kettle.

By the time Vivian walked out, she saw a middle-aged man with a bunch of bodyguards. This region was superior wards.

Patients on this floor were either wealthy or famous. It was normal for a few well-protected people to come and visit.

While it was the first time for Vivian to see a pomp crowd like this. She didn’t pay much attention, walked to other side and let them pass first.

Those people stopped in front of the ward next to hers. Someone knocked the door, and then came William’s cold voice.

“Come in.”

The door got pushed open. Vivian spotted William, sitting up slowly. He seemed to notice her and shifted away apathetically after a quick pause.

The middle-aged man noticed his nuance motion when he was about to walk in. He gave Vivian a meaningful look before strolling in slowly.

The door of the ward closed slightly.

Vivian was still in a daze. She felt like familiar to that man, but she couldn’t remember who he was. Of course, she certainly didn’t know him. She must have seen him in the magazine or on TV.

She didn't take this to heart, just muttered as she walked, "When did William know such a celebrity?"

Forget it. It was not her business.

Vivian held her kettle and fetched water from the break room.

When she came back, the bodyguards were still standing there. That man hadn't left yet.

Vivian knew what she should do and shouldn't do. She opened the door and walked into her ward. As soon as she looked up, she saw mountain of gifts on the table and on the floor, each of which looked pretty luxurious. Many of them she hadn't even seen, but she could tell from the packaging.

The price must be "pretty" as well.

"What happened, Roe?" Vivian frowned.

Roe mumbled with an unknown fruit in his hand, "Dad asked someone to bring them in."

Vivian didn't respond with her eyes staring at those expensive gifts. One could not tell if she was willing to accept them or just being mad.

The moment Roe saw Vivian's face, he swallowed the fruit down immediately and said innocently, "Are you angry, Mom?" "No." Vivian did feel pissed, but she couldn't show it in front of Roe.

Roe responded happily, "Dad mentioned that these were for us, Mom. He got quite a lot over there. These are not expensive gifts and you can just accept them."

"Not expensive?" Vivian found out that each of those gifts was from a famous brand. She was familiar to some of them at the mall. They were priced at tens of thousands. If these were "not expensive", then she couldn't imagine anything that could be.

Would William take “expensive” as hundreds of thousands or even million?

Wasn't this bribery? How could a lawyer take those valuable presents? Was there justice still in this world? Vivian took a deep breath, suppressing her envy and then managed to force a smile, “I see.”

She clearly agreed to take the free stuff, with probably more in William's ward. She was just helping him to deal with them. There was nothing wrong to accept them. Not to mention that Roe was his son.

“Do you want to eat this, Mom? The fruit is sweet.” Roe reverently handed over the fruit he just took a few bites on.

Vivian shook her head, “I don't, Roe. You can take it by yourself.”

Imported custard apples were priced at over one hundred for every 500 grams. She was loath to get one. Vivian looked at the separated basket on the ground. Roe picked the cheapest one while there were still some that she could barely name them.

Over the past few years, she owed Roe a lot because she had to pay for the expensive medicine. She stinted on food with just a taste of expensive fruit for Roe sometimes. There was no way for her to spend that much for Roe and let him enjoy like what William did.

She had to face the fact that Roe would have a better life with William, but not with her.

Vivian started to worry as she saw how happy Roe was. She asked with anxiety, “Do you want to live with Dad, Roe?”

Roe quickly put down the fruit. He looked at Vivian pathetically with tears and asked fearfully, “Are you thinking of abandoning me, Mom?”

Vivian didn't expect Roe to have such a big reaction by those unintentional words. She held him into her arms and comforted softly, “How could that happened? I definitely won't leave you. You are my treasure which I don't want to hand over to others.”

“But you want me to live with Dad.” said with Roe’s childish and aggrieved voice. Roe tried to show his royalty to Vivian hurriedly after thinking of what he just did, “I won’t take those fruits anymore. Don’t leave me alone Mom.”

“I won’t, Roe. I’m not mad at you for taking those fruits. It was my fault to say that.” Vivian was consumed with guilt and headed down to kiss Roe’s hair.

Chapter 354 Pay A Visit

“I just want to be with Mom.” Roe still felt worried. He grasped Vivian’s thy skirts tightly.

Vivian looked down at Roe and sighed. She told him the agreement she made with William, “Roe, do you know that Dad wants you to live with him? Even I don’t want to, I’ve promised to him already. This is just for you to grow healthily. You will spend a year with him.”

She continued before Roe got emotional, “Take it easy, Roe. I’m not sending you to Dad all the way. I just want you to have a chance to get along with him. I will be around you at that time as well but you will live with Dad by yourself.”

“Then, why are you not staying with us?” Roe certainly felt happy after hearing that Vivian didn’t mean to abandon him. In the meanwhile, he could stay with Dad. But he also wanted the entire family to live together.

It would be unfair for Uncle John. How could Roe do then? He was torn in between as well.

A sense of bitterness flashed across Vivian’s eyes. She stroked Roe by head, “I have my own reason for not going. We can negotiate it after a year if you want to stay longer with Dad.”

She didn’t want to put pressure on Roe. All she wanted was for Roe to grow up happily.

“Okay.” Roe nodded but he didn’t really understand. He then looked up and asked in his childish voice, “Are you afraid of hurting Uncle John’s feeling, Mom?”

Vivian agreed after a distant look in her eyes, "Yes, I've already promised Uncle John to be with him."

"Don't push yourself too much, Mom. I will fully support your choice." Roe sounded like an adult. He clapped on the back of Vivian's hand and pretended to be serious, "Uncle John is gentler than Dad. I like Uncle John as well."

With a deep thought, Uncle John did much more than his dad. Roe wasn't an ungrateful kid. No matter whoever would be with Mom, he would live with Vivian for lifetime.

"Yes..." She couldn't let John down anymore. Vivian lost in her thought. She didn't realize that the door was opened by someone.

"I know you are here, Vivi." Angie came in with beaming eyes. She even waved to Roe who stayed in bed, "You are Roe, right? Hello, Roe."

Roe had a strange feeling toward Angie, and he didn't have any impression on this hypocritical lady. He instinctively repelled and hid in Vivian's arms.

Vivian turned to be nervous. She didn't expect Angie to come and find her glaringly, and acted as if the two of them were very close. It seemed that what happened between them was nothing. But they both knew very well that it was impossible for this matter to end here.

Angie had already shown her disguise deeply inside. She could easily switch her moods and Vivian had already been used to it.

Angie wouldn't dare to do anything with William stayed next door.

"Wait here, Roe. I will need to shoo this annoying fly away." Vivian whispered some instructions to Roe mildly.

Angie looked pale when hearing that she was described as the annoying fly by Vivian. But she hid her emotion perfectly. She rushed to the hospital after being told about William's injury. By the time she arrived, she found William's ward was just next to Vivian's.

Angie was uncertain of what happened. She wanted to show William how virtuous she was. Then she also got shocked by those bodyguards in front of William's ward. Angie couldn't get closer and wondered which big name came by.

The idea of marrying William became more and more firm in her heart. Only she deserved such an excellent and courageous man.

Now that Angie couldn't meet William right away, she decided to sound out from Vivian and checked how much she would tell.

Even by hearing what Vivian said to her, she didn't show her anger right away.

Roe responded meekly, "Okay."

The skanky look of this strange aunty looked just like a savage animal that was ready for its prey.

Vivian placated Roe without looking at Angie. She walked directly towards the door and stopped with a cold voice, "Let's go out and talk."

Vivian wouldn't allow Angie to be the last one leaving the room.

"Sure." Angie lifted a coquettish smile and headed to the door with elegance. She showed a brush of disdain when passing Vivian.

Vivian didn't say anything and waited for Angie to go out. She shut the door gently. Since William was right next door, she didn't worry about Angie playing tricks on her. She followed Angie's step in tandem to the VIP lounge exclusively for visitors.

It was not visit time yet so they were the only people in the room.

"Vivian..." Angie didn't finish yet.

With a snap, a loud slap stopped Angie's words. She hid her left face behind hands. It was unbelievable for her to realize that Vivian raised her hand towards her.

The next second she wanted to slap back with her crazy madness while Vivian had already prepared in advance. She escaped from it easily with Angie's scream, "You dare to hit me, bitch."

Angie never thought Vivian would slap her with slight disagreement. She was absolutely caught off guard and had no resistance at all.

Vivian waved her hand and frowned with frustration. She put too much strength which made her hand numb. However, she was deeply relieved by doing this. It would not be just one slap without her restraint.

"That was just the bonus." Vivian responded coolly.

By hearing Vivian's frosty voice, Angie felt like she just met Vivian for the first time. She looked at Vivian with a great shock. This couldn't be Vivian's reaction. Vivian would never...

"Do you think that I will never do this?"

Vivian seemed to understand what Angie was thinking. Her eyes turned cold without any kindness. She talked to Angie steadily and sharply, "There is clearly a line that you cross at your peril. Not to mention what you've done to Roe. You deserve to feel the sting of a thousand cuts."

She never said she was a saint. It was just what people thought of her. That she didn't take Angie down was because she felt a little guilty at that time. Angie always put deadly threats to Roe again and again.

Forgiveness was God's business and Vivian only sent her to God.

"What are you talking about, Vivian? Why would I do anything to Roe? At least he is William's son."

Angie would tear Vivian into pieces after being hit by her. But she also knew that there were full of William's people around.

Anything she did might be noticed by William anytime.

Chapter 355 Vivian's Strike Back

Angie had some scruples, but Vivian didn't. She watched Angie satirically like a drama queen, and said indifferently, "Angie, I am tired of your drama. There are only two of us here. No drama please."

"It's not a drama, Vivian. I don't know where your misunderstanding about me is from. Please forgive me." Angie said with a stoic look on her face, an expression as pitiful as it could be.

It seemed Vivian was the one who has committed the worst crime. Vivian was so angry that she was on the verge of laughing out loud. The devil Angie knew the fact, but why did she bother to pretend here? She was really tired of Angie's drama.

"I know what you're worried about. He didn't look for you. It only means that your men are very cautious, but this is just the beginning. I will never let you go a step further."

"I just want to come and see how you and Roe are, Vivian, don't talk to me like this, okay?" Angie had a trace of pride in her heart, but it stretched the injury at the corner of her mouth. She then thought of the crazy woman Vivian who hit her a few times.

She couldn't just let it go. She looked around and made sure no one would notice her from the outside, and put away her pitiful expression gradually.

Touching the flushed left cheek lightly, she glared at Vivian resentfully.

"That's right." Vivian knew that Angie wasn't a humble woman, and it was not easy for her to endure it until now.

Angie arrogantly threatened, " Vivian, don't be proud. William will never return to you."

“If you really have this confidence, you won’t come to me to declare your ownership.” Vivian watched her drama.

Angie’s expression changed, and her stern eyes stared at her, “Even if William cares about that illegitimate boy, you are still the meat on my chopping board.”

The lamb under her sword.

“What did you say? Dare you say it again?” Vivian said in a gloomy tone.

Angie saw that Vivian was angry. A smug smile appeared at the corners of her mouth, “Vivian, you can’t get out of my hand, no matter how powerful you are. You should fuck off with your son, otherwise...”

“So what?!” Vivian approached Angie abruptly, the coldness in her eyes seemed to destroy Angie.

She could tolerate Angie’s insult, but she could not tolerate her malicious insult to Roe.

“Vivian, what are you doing? Don’t come over. You just hit me, and I haven’t finished with you yet” For unknown reasons, Angie suddenly felt a sense of fear facing such indifferent Vivian. Obviously, she was the one in advantage.

Vivian slowed down within one step away from Angie, and looked at her panicked expression mockingly, “Don’t worry. I won’t do anything to you.”

Because she had better plans.

“Vivian, you don’t have to put on airs. In fact, you are a woman who can’t bear to be alone. You are dating with the stupid John and William.” Angie said with some irritation, “You are really a disgrace to us women.”

Vivian pretended to have a surprised expression, “You seem to be not that shameless.” In the next second, the surprised expression immediately turned into coldness, “If you are not shameless, you won’t do something utterly conscienceless. Roe is still a child. You even treat a child so cruelly. You don’t deserve to be a human being.”

“Don’t forget, Vivian, you gave birth to the illegitimate child. I treated you as a friend before. You know I love William, but how can you treat me like this? Have you ever thought about my feelings? I hate you, and your kid.”

Angie couldn’t help screaming.

Vivian reacted to Angie’s roaring accusation indifferently, and no longer showed a guilty expression like before, but said more calmly, “Angie, you don’t have to deceive yourself. You could even believe the lies you told. This is the scariest part.”

“You know better than anyone why I was with William. I don’t owe anything to you and William, but what you did to Roe will never get my forgiveness in my life.”

“It doesn’t matter if you don’t forgive me. What can you do to me?” Angie said with confidence. She suddenly realized that she should listen to her father, pretending to accept the illegitimate boy.

By that time, William would definitely think that she was a generous and virtuous woman, and would make the relationship closer, as long as Vivian did not make trouble here.

It would be perfect if she had the chance to make the boy disappear.

Vivian raised her hand and fiddled with the long hair that fell on her chest, pretending to be embarrassed and said, “Yes, I really can’t do anything to you, but William seems to care about me, how could it be?”

“Vivian, you dare!” Angie’s eyes were almost popping out. If her eyes can kill, Vivian must have become a pile of powder.

Vivian was not afraid at all, and she said with a pity, “I’m telling you now. This is just the beginning.”

For the enemy, you should attack the vitals. What Angie cared about most was obvious. Of course, she had not yet finalized in her mind whether or not to take this step as a method of revenge.

But from the behaviour of Angie, this was undoubtedly the best way.

Angie stared at the contented smile on Vivian's face, wishing to stab a few holes in her face with her stares. This slut dared to threaten her. She would never let it go.

Suddenly she felt like she was thinking of something, her eyes wet, and she said guiltily and sadly, "Vivian, why would we come to this point? Are we not best friends? I really don't want to hurt you. I just want my own happiness."

Sure enough, Vivian's eyes were obviously startled. Angie was in a different drama, tears overflowing from the corners of her eyes in a few seconds, and her expression was as sad as it was.

"Do you think I feel good in treating you like this? I'm frightened, and I don't want to do this anymore. But every time you said to leave William, I always see you two together. What do you want me to do? You don't know I love him so much."

Vivian's slightly feared mouth was pursed, her eyes darkened when she looked at Angie, making it hard to see what she was thinking.

"Vivian, I beg you to give William back to me. As long as you leave, I can forget the past and we can become good friends. Don't you want to be engaged to John? I can help you solve the problem with his family."

Angie said as if it could be realized immediately, a look of obsessiveness appeared in her eyes.

Chapter 356 Mr. Lee

A hint of mockery flashed in Vivian's eyes, "What if I can't do it?"

She couldn't let the past go, and she couldn't watch her son lying in the hospital helplessly on the edge of life and death several times, with her heart twisted but unable to do anything. Her whole body and even soul were lashed by pain and guilt, and can't get out of the abyss.

Who would pay for her loss then? She cannot have appreciation in her heart after being beaten and then comforted. There could be a sudden attack anytime.

Besides, Roe was more important than herself. She can even devote her own life, so how could she forgive someone who would mean to kill her son?

“Vivian, what are you talking about? Why? We are so good. Didn’t you say to be my lifelong friend?” Angie looked at Vivian’s extremely cold eyes, and for a while she forgot the fake cry on her face.

Vivian stared at Angie with a smile. She couldn’t understand how could be such a fake woman in the world. If nothing happened to her, she would almost believe what Angie said.

“If I stabbed you, would you forgive me?”

..” Angie looked at her speechlessly.

Vivian moved closer to her, staring straight at her with indifferent almond-shaped eyes, and slowly said in Angie’s ear with a very low voice, “Since it’s not possible, don’t force me to agree, okay?”

Angie’s body trembled with fear unconsciously, as no one knew if it was because of Vivian’s words, or the unknown fear grabbing her heart at once. The present Vivian made her feel some real threat and fear.

Maybe it was an illusion. Angie vaguely saw William’s ruthlessness from Vivian’s body. No, it was impossible. Vivian was definitely not that cruel.

No matter how much she injured Vivian in the past few times, she never said a word to William, nor did she tell others about her things. So she would do the same this time.

It was just that Vivian was still angry at what she did to that boy. She knew how soft Vivian’s heart was.

Angie stubbornly suppressed the anxiety that had arisen in her heart, and reached out and grabbed Vivian's hand, and pleaded bitterly, "Vivian, I know you are mad at me, you have beaten me and scolded me. Please don't take William away from me."

If Angie meant the slap just now, then she had been slapped, but compared to what she did to Roe, this was nothing. Vivian was about to speak.

With a plop, Angie knelt down suddenly, and said pitifully, "Vivian, I know you are still angry about my affairs with William, but relationship cannot be forced. If William loves you, and I will help you succeed."

Vivian was wondering which drama Angie was playing, and suddenly noticed that Angie's eyes changed suddenly. Could it be...

She didn't need to turn around to know someone came behind her. Vivian even saw the treacherous smile on Angie's mouth.

Here he came.

"What are you doing!" The man's cold voice sounded like a thunder on the ground.

Angie, kneeling on the ground, suddenly saw a group of people standing outside the door, and said in a panic, "Ah, William. Why are you here? I, I'm fine. It's not what you thought. Vivian didn't bully me."

She deliberately tried to speak for Vivian, and she was still on her knees as Vivian was standing there, making her innocent and pitiful.

When she was about to get up, her body suddenly sank, as Vivian, who had been expressionless, suddenly showed a smile to

her. She didn't understand the meaning of it.

Vivian grabbed her hand and moved it towards her injured wrist. Angie was a smart girl. She immediately understood what Vivian wanted to do, and shook off Vivian's control forcefully and fell to the ground.

She was shocked on her face and exclaimed incredulously, “Vivian, what are you doing? Why do you deliberately frame me for hurting you?”

Angie secretly called out “what a close call” in her heart, and told herself she was almost framed by Vivian. She didn’t expect that Vivian would frame her. Fortunately, she reacted quickly enough...

But was her reaction really quick? No. In fact, Vivian turned her back to everyone and only Angie saw the mocking on her face.

From an angle that no one could see, she pinched her wounds, which quickly became glaring red in her bandage.

Vivian’s slightly painful face paled a bit, and her forehead was covered with sweats. She turned and glanced at William, then glanced at the middle-aged man next to her. Without saying anything, she clutched her injured wrist and left.

But just as Vivian didn’t say anything and left with her wrist covered, it was even more like Angie deliberately framed her.

When Angie saw William’s eyes, she understood Vivian’s intentions. In addition to shock, she also had an indescribable fear.

Vivian used a trick, and made her unprepared.

The middle-aged man who came to visit today had a different identity from the others, so William needed to send him away courteously. Unexpectedly, he saw this scene. The blood on Vivian’s wrist seemed to be sharp needles piercing his chest.

The eyes looking at Angie was getting colder and colder, but now that there were people around him, it is not convenient for him to speak, so he said to his men, “See Mr. Lee off first.”

“Yes.” The man instructed pushed the wheelchair away.

The middle-aged man named Mr. Lee didn’t ask anything, and said as usual, “William, you need to pay attention to your health when you are busy at work.”

"I understand. Everything is under control." William would not be so stupid to think that Mr. Lee was just caring about him.

Sure enough, Mr. Lee was very satisfied with William's answer, and said with a smile, "Take your time for the work, and better arrange your life, so that you won't have so many worries during work."

Mr. Lee looked a little fat, and smiled amiably. If he was walking on the road alone, others would think he was an ordinary middle-aged man, and would not know that he was the secretary of provincial commission for discipline inspection.

Even these ordinary words couldn't be answered rashly, because a politician like Mr. Lee would not say a useless sentence, and there were probably several meanings behind the words.

William's eyes were dim, and he replied with kindness, "Mr. Lee, don't worry. It won't affect my work."

"Yeah, I always feel relieved for your work. I heard that you have been very close to the Deputy Director recently." Mr. Lee asked gently, like a caring elder.

"We met several times." William responded frankly.

Mr. Lee smiled and said nothing.

Chapter 357 A Woman with Ulterior Mot...

Angie was left alone in the lounge, watching the two of them leave together. Her face looked pale and ugly as if she saw a ghost.

She never expected that Vivian would frame her at a critical moment.

She didn't even have a chance to explain.

Angie clenched her palms abruptly, her eyes full of cruelty. No, she would never be defeated by Vivian like this. She must let William know Vivian was a scheming slut.

Making up her mind, Angie could not wait to return to William's ward. However, William did not come back immediately. Thinking that Vivian was next door, she could not help but burnt with anger. She stepped to the door with just a few steps in her needle heels.

She twisted the handle and found the door was locked from inside. She couldn't help raising her hand and knocked hard for several times. She was cursing angrily, "Vivian, come out! If you have guts, then come out. You are so vicious to frame me. Now, make it clear to me."

Vivian framed Angie and returned to the ward happily. No matter how Angie explained to William, it had nothing to do with her.

Expecting that the woman would come to condemn her, she locked the door earlier.

Now listening to the 'Bang Bang Bang' on the door, Vivian calmly peeled an apple for Roe.

Roe noticed that Vivian ignored the knocks, so he pretended not to hear it. The strange aunt outside the door was like a chicken being pinched by the neck, as her voice was so sharp and unpleasant.

"Roe, be a good boy. Come and eat the apple." Vivian placed the apple in Roe's hand and said gently.

Roe smiled sweetly, "Okay, Mom."

The mother and son enjoyed the good time in comfort, ignoring the thunder-like yelling outside the door. No matter how hard Angie knocked on the door, they didn't pay attention to it.

Angie had no idea but to rub her hurt palms, Vivian didn't open the door, nor did she answer anything, as if she was just a clown playing with herself.

"Vivian, I will definitely let you..."

"Enough, this is the hospital." William's low voice suddenly sounded from behind her.

Angie was completely shocked. She was too angry and did not notice that William had returned, and she didn't know when he had returned and how much he had heard. Fortunately, she had a good psychological quality.

As soon as she turned around, she immediately pretended like she had a grievance with pity, with her voice sad and sincere, "William, I..."

William glanced at Vivian's closed door and said nothing, raised his hand, and was immediately pushed to the ward by the assistant behind him.

When Angie saw that William was really angry, she didn't dare to yell loudly, but followed him into the ward.

"Mom, there seems silent outside." Roe stopped eating the apple and listened carefully.

Vivian looked through the book earnestly, as if she was not surprised at all, "Yeah."

In fact, she had already heard William's voice, but the two were too quiet, so she couldn't hear it clearly. It actually had nothing to do with her.

"Mom, you have stayed on this page for along time." Roe said, like a curious baby, blinking at Vivian with his big cute eyes.

Vivian also found it, so she closed the book again, pretending that nothing happened and said, "Mom doesn't want to read it now.

Give your Uncle John a call."

She knew that she shouldn't care, but she was still out of control to think about what William would talk to Angie, and whether they were in the same room without others present.

She knew that it was not the result she wanted. John hadn't come to the hospital in the past few days. He made a call, but didn't

say many words and hung up in a hurry. She had some worries in her mind.

“Okay.” Roe hasn’t seen John for several days, and he missed him a little. Although his father is next door, there are too many people coming and going, so he would rather spend his time with another father.

Vivian picked up the phone and dialed it. She waited for a while until a clear and sweet voice came from the other end of the phone, “Hello, who is it?”

Vivian was stunned for a few seconds, and then said, “I’m looking for John, is this his phone number?”

Although she didn’t know who the woman was, she could tell from the voice that she should be a young girl. But if she remembered correctly, John’s phone should have mark her name for her number. When someone else received it, he or she would see her name.

He or she should know that it was someone familiar who was calling.

“He is in a meeting now. Do you have anything important to tell him? I can transfer the message.” The girl said kindly.

Vivian heard John in the meeting and thought for a while and said, “Tell him that I called.”

“Okay, do you have anything else?” the girl asked politely.

Vivian said politely, “No, thank you.” “Okay, I will pass it on for you.”

After hanging up the phone, Vivian thought something in a daze, then shook her head as if she had some unnecessary worries, and got rid of them immediately.

The girl who hung up the phone on the other side clicked twice on the screen with a smile, and directly deleted Vivian’s calling records, as if nothing happened, and put John’s phone back.

Then the office door was pushed open. John saw the girl sitting at his desk playing with something. His clear voice said helplessly, “Janet, didn’t I ask you not to flip my stuff??”

“Brother John, I haven’t touched anything.” The girl who was called Janet shrugged her shoulders.

John shook his head and didn't say anything. He turned around and asked about some other things, "Did anyone call me just now?"

He seemed to hear a phone call at the door before entering the office.

"No, I've been sitting here all the time, I haven't heard anything." Janet's bright eyes flashed innocently.

John held his forehead with a troublesome expression. He reached out for his mobile phone and found that there was indeed no record of missed calls. He was a little disappointed. He thought Vivian would call him. It turned out she did not.

Janet ignored the loss in John's eyes, and pretended to be cute and said, "Brother John, I'm hungry. When will you take me to dinner?"

"I have some work to do. Go and eat first if you are hungry." John knew that Janet was deliberately arranged by his mother.

Although they were childhood friends, he was only like a brother to Janet.

He couldn't be harsh on her, so he just ignored it.

Chapter 358 Let's Break Up

However, Janet didn't think so. She liked John very much since she was a child. When she grew up, her wish was to marry him.

Now that she has this opportunity, she would never miss it.

Besides, Aunt Reina also told her to get along well with John. She can live up to Aunt Reina's words.

Janet suddenly jumped up from the chair, grabbed John's sleeve, and kept shaking it like a spoiled child. "I want you to accompany me for dinner. Would you be so cruel to see me starving to death?"

John couldn't stand her begging. He sighed and said helplessly, "OK. Then let's go for dinner." "Yes, John is the best." Janet cheered happily.

John could only shake his head, taking Janet as a little girl who would never grow up, but he forgot that a little girl would not look at a man with loving eyes. He just didn't want to admit this fact.

"Mom, is Uncle John busy?" Roe saw Vivian answering the phone and asked in confusion.

Vivian suddenly returned to her consciousness and said with a smile, "Uncle John is in a meeting, and let's not disturb Uncle John's work. Mom will buy whatever you want for you?"

"Mom, can I eat a cake?" He missed the delicious cake.

Vivian stretched out her index finger and shook it in front of his eyes, saying, "No, the doctor told me you must wait until you are discharged from the hospital."

"All right!" As a good boy, he could only agree reluctantly. But, "Mom, when can we leave the hospital?"

"Soon, as long as you are recovered." Vivian also wanted Roe to be discharged quickly, but for the sake of his health, it was better to wait for the doctor invited by William to do a comprehensive examination first.

Roe's voice was low, obviously different from usual. Vivian had no other choice, but to think about the one in the next door unconsciously.

She didn't know if Angie was still in William's place, and whether William chose to believe her or Angie.

In the ward next door.

Angie said with a look of injustice, "William, you have to believe me. I really didn't do anything bad. She pinched herself to bleeding. You see my face is red. She did it."

She was afraid William wouldn't believe it, and lifted her face.

William glanced with his indifferent eyes, sipping his lips, and said with a frown, "A girl would squeeze herself to bleeding? Angie, can that be true?"

He didn't believe the sophistry of Angie at all.

"William, how can you not believe me? I heard that you were injured and couldn't wait to come over. I didn't expect to encounter Vivian. She bullied me like this, and you didn't stand up for me but spoke for her." Angie's heart was so sad that tears on her face falling down. She was really hurt.

Clearly, he was my boyfriend, wasn't he?

William was not touched, and his deep voice dropped several tones. "You know what you did."

"I don't understand what you are talking about. Don't you know my heart?" Angie felt nervous, and pretended to be sad.

William's deep dark eyes were like falcons on a cliff, sharp like knives stuck in the bottom of Angie's heart. His cold voice was like a hurricane hitting on her face.

"The injuries on Vivian and the poisoning of Roe have nothing to do with you, right?"

"I really don't know. I just know that you have a son with Vivian, but I am your real girlfriend, right?" Angie felt wronged even more. She was not the person who was hurt, not that bitch. She couldn't stand and roared. "William, do you forget the three years we spent together? Is it really not as good as the four years when you were with Vivian?"

William eyes were slightly deeper. He didn't say anymore, as love in his younger years was not deep. But for so many years, he had some memories with Vivian; otherwise he wouldn't be with her. But he didn't know from when she was the only one in his heart.

Even when he was with Angie, he never had throbbing heartbeat.

“Let’s break up.” He just said lightly.

William knew that the woman in front of him would never admit it until there was evidence, but he didn’t want to deal with her any more. As for the evidence, he would always find traces if he was careful enough.

Angie seemed to have suffered a major blow. She backed two steps, looking at the man who she had loved for so many years.

but told her to break up in such an understatement. “Why, why do you want to break up? I don’t accept it. I definitely don’t accept

“You know well.” William said coldly with a slight frown.

William’s words were like countless slaps on her face. It made her feel more heartbroken than Vivian’s slaps. She clung to her chest and couldn’t stop sobbing. “William, do you really want to break up with me for that woman, right?”

As long as she thought William wanted to break up with hers because of the bitchy Vivian, Angie felt like countless ants eating her heart, and she can’t accept the result, or even the possibility of losing to Vivian.

She loved him so much, and Vivian’s desperate love couldn’t compare with her devotion and love.

But why didn’t William understand it?

“It’s not because of her.” William vetoed it directly.

Perhaps he vetoed it too quickly, he felt in a trance. But for a second, he quickly recovered his reason and indifference.

Angie heard William’s negative answer, but suddenly she thought of the illegitimate boy, and eagerly asked with the last luck and hope in her heart, “William, do you care about that child?”

William didn't answer. If Angie wanted to think so, she could. But only he knew the real reason.

William's silence gave Angie great hope and encouragement. If it was just because of the child, she could endure it. "William, I have got myself prepared to accept the child as if he were my own. Yes. I like him because he is yours."

William was indifferent to Angie explanation, and said in a deep tone, "Roe is my child. Someone will take care of him for me.

Don't worry about it."

After a pause, he continued, "It doesn't matter if you accept or not. It is not in my consideration. If you really don't want to break up, you should pray that both the mother and boy are safe all the time, otherwise you know the consequences."

At the end, he added, "You know how much I hate women who play tricks."

Chapter 359 Enjoy Leisure Time

Angie thought William would feel bad for her when he heard her words. She didn't expect him to put down a sign of warning.

Can't anyone hurt his son?

She not only hurt him, but almost killed him.

Angie's beautiful eyes had a trace of coldness, but it was well covered. She said obediently, "William, you can rest assured that I really have no malice towards Roe."

It was a pity that during this period of time she can't punish that bitch, otherwise he would definitely blame her on Vivian's hurts, and she couldn't stand for it anyway.

But she really loved the man in front of her. Love had no bottom line, and love can make her lose herself. But even so, she still loved him hopelessly.

Even his eye contact was enough to make her happy for a day. Why should there be that bitch Vivian and her boy? It would have been nice if they had both died.

The reason why William suddenly changed his mind was not because he couldn't lose Angie, but because he protected Vivian in disguise. As a lawyer, he had met too many people of all kinds, so he knew how extreme Angie was.

If there was no perfect solution, he could only stabilize her first to prevent her from being crazy.

"I'm tired. You go back first."

"Ok. William. Take good care of yourself. I will come to see you when you have a good rest." Angie reluctantly looked at William.

As long as William didn't break up with her, she wouldn't lose, and she would still have a chance to compete with that bitch.

Angie got out of the room, and her face was immediately darkened. The fierce eyes were so malicious, and her bright red nails buckled hard in the palm of her hands. How angry she was!

She lost twice in a day. She underestimated the skill of that bitch Vivian, and thought she was of a soft character. It seemed that she had to change her strategies.

William had doubts about her. Let that bitch get thriving for a few days.

Having made up her mind, Angie had a better mood. She went out of the hospital gate, and was a dignified and elegant lady again.

"Is she gone?" William asked in indifference when his assistant was back.

The assistant Johnston nodded respectfully and replied, "Miss Angie has got on the car and left."

“Go next door.” Confirming that she had left, William went to the next door. The woman was injured just now. He didn’t know how she was. He suddenly frowned and asked, “She has seen a doctor.”

“Miss Vivian has been in the ward and never saw a doctor.” Johnston knew how much William cared about the two next door, so he paid close attention to their every move. When William asked, he could answer in no time.

William immediately licked his lips unhappily. “Please arrange a doctor for her.”

“Yes.” Johnston nodded. He seldom worked with lawyer Lu. He usually worked behind the scenes unless very few situations.

Lawyer Lu had more injuries before, but he never shouted out.

It seemed that lawyer William was really moved; otherwise he wouldn’t care for her so much. He transferred more than ten to protect the hospital day and night. The defense system was watertight, and even a fly cannot break into this floor.

Vivian was ready to go out to buy some food, and keenly heard door lock being turned away. She locked the door, so how could anyone have a key? Her heart was suddenly tightened.

She kept watching the door, and her hand unconsciously found a fruit knife from the table. If there was any danger, she would have a chance to fight back.

When she saw the man entering the ward, her eyes were widened because of surprise. The damn man even had a key to her ward, so would he change his profession to be a hospital director?

“William, why do you open the door so quietly? Don’t you know it is scary?” Vivian said in an anger tone.

William glanced at Vivian’s loosened hand and said faintly, “What do you want to eat?”

“Don’t worry about it, I will buy it myself.” Vivian, startled, was still in a bad mood and didn’t treat him well.

William raised his attractive eyebrows, and the cold face was indifferent. But his words made Vivian angrier. "I'm not asking you.

I'm asking Roe."

"Ha..." Roe tried to cover his mouth to have a better pronunciation, but he failed. The laugh was a bit weird. He really didn't mean to laugh, but his father was so terrible!

Even Johnston couldn't help smiling behind William several times. Fortunately, he restrained himself very well and didn't laugh out loud like Roe, but it was enough for Vivian to be angrier.

He has never seen lawyer William so, uh, "humanistic".

Vivian's little face became sauce red, and her ears were red and hot. She was really enraged by the man in front of her and her heart was even exploding. He said misleading words, and now she was embarrassed in front of Roe and even didn't know how to rebut.

It was she who misunderstood his words, as he did not ask her by name. She was flattering herself!

"Oh, don't worry about us. I will prepare lunch for Roe." Vivian suppressed her anger, and put on a false smile.

William's deep eyes saw that Vivian's bandage on the wrist was still scarlet. Sure enough, she didn't care about her injury at all, and his face immediately darkened. "How can a woman who can't even take care of herself be qualified to take care of others?"

Vivian saw William's furious face in puzzle. She was sick of it. "What do you mean by I can't take good care of others? Roe did grow up properly, OK? And I don't need you to tell me what to do here."

What a nasty guy. Why didn't he stay with Angie? What was he doing here? Roe would not care about him.

William mumbled coldly, ignored Vivian's reaction, but turned his attention to the little one on the bed. His big eyes were the same as that of Vivian's, like a pair of glowing crescent moons at the moment, lovely and bright. He looked much more pleasing than his irritable mother.

Vivian saw William's eyes softened, and looked at her son on the bed. She didn't know what it was like. In short, his differential attitudes made her very unhappy!

"Roe, what do you want to eat at noon?" The voice was like a loving father caring for his son.

Only she knew best that William was the bad guy.

"I follow my mother." Roe was very good at flattering.

Vivian was very pleased, and provocatively glanced at William.

William said faintly as if he didn't see it. "Then what do you want to eat?"

"I am happy to enjoy my leisure time now." Vivian was clear in her heart, as it was not necessary to be angry with William.

Chapter 360 Too Precocious

William smiled. "If I invite you to dinner, are you interested?" Vivian caressed Roe's little head. "As we will eat anyway, it is better to have someone to pay for it. Where do you want to go?"

At this time, Roe blinked his big eyes, looking at the father and mother who stopped the quarrel, and said with a tilt small head, "I don't want to be with a pair of lovers. I won't eat with you, as it will be too embarrassing for me."

Both William and Vivian were stunned. They couldn't help smiling at Roe. The little guy was so clever.

The witty performance of Roe eased the tense, and Vivian was not that fierce toward William.

Vivian held Roe in her arms and asked lovingly, "What if you get hungry if you don't eat?"

Roe looked like an adult and said, "It doesn't matter. It's good to see Mom and Dad together. I am sleepy now, and want to sleep."

Vivian didn't know Roe was intentional. The little guy's eyes were so bright that he didn't look sleepy at all. He just wanted his parents together. Although Roe was small, his mind was quite mature.

William showed a smile. "Since Roe wants to rest, we should not disturb him. There are doctors and nurses in the hospital, and nothing bad will happen to him. I want to invite you to dinner now. You would not refuse me, would you?"

The tone was insipid but doubtless. Vivian subconsciously nodded and agreed to William's invitation.

William showed a charming smile, stood up and walked to the door. Vivian patted Roe's little head and said in a seemingly angry tone, "Roe, don't talk too much when adults talk, OK?"

Roe blinked his big black eyes and said with grievances, "But you accept my father's invitation. It is my credit. You should praise me, not the opposite. You are not cute."

Vivian was speechless at the moment. If it were not the few words of Roe, she and William would still be in the war.

She pinched Roe's little face kindly, and said, "Ok, Roe, mom and dad will come back soon. So you need to sleep quietly. Do you hear me?"

Roe waved his small fist to guarantee, "I will be a good boy. Go quickly, Mom. Dad should be waiting anxiously." Vivian raised her hand reluctantly and clicked Roe's forehead. "Don't care about adults' business." The war with William came to an end temporarily, and Vivian felt relieved. When she left, she did not forget to kiss Roe.

After Vivian left the ward, Roe showed a relieved smile. "Mom and Dad are always here in front of me, and I have no time to play.

Now Mom and Dad are out, and Roe can go out to play secretly."

It seemed that this was a beautiful mistake. Roe wanted to let Mom and Dad get together. But his real purpose was to go out and play. If Vivian knew the truth, would she kick Roe's little ass?

Roe blinked his eyes to calculate the time. He felt that the two had almost left, so he got out of bed secretly. After wearing his shoes, he crept to open the door and headed for the end of the hospital corridor.

His illness was under control, and he had recovered well. Roe couldn't run fast, but it was really boring for a little guy to lie in

hospital bed every day. Perhaps this was the most anticipated time.

When he came to the balcony, Roe looked at the traffic flow downstairs, and his little face showed a yearning look. He hadn't been out for a long time. Even if he could not go downstairs to play now, seeing the scenery made him very happy.

Unconsciously, Roe grabbed the railing on the balcony with his little hand, and leaned forward slightly just to see clearly.

"Who is the child? It is dangerous." Roe was startled by this sudden voice. After all, he sneaked out of the ward, and was afraid to be caught.

Looking back, he found that a beautiful sister quickly came to him, squatted down and said to him with a caring voice, "You can't climb up here. It is dangerous. Who are you? I will send you back."

Roe didn't answer the beautiful sister's question, blinked his black eyes, whispering, "Sister, I don't want to go back. I finally have a chance to come out and play. Roe doesn't want to go back to the ward. It's so boring."

The beautiful sister looked at Roe with great interest and asked, "Did you sneak out while your parents didn't pay attention to you? Your name is Roe, right?"

Roe spit out his tongue. Because of his nervousness, he spoke his name directly just now. After all, he was a child, and he had much less alertness to strangers.

“Sister, Roe didn’t sneak out. Mom and Dad went out to eat. I was bored alone, so I came out to see the scenery.”

Roe blinked his big eyes and said seriously, showing a very innocent impression, as if he was not the one who tried to let William and Vivian get together. The little guy was so genius.

The beautiful sister would not believe that such an innocent and lovely child would lie, but her eyebrows were slightly wrinkled, as if she were a little angry. “Where are your parents? Why do they leave a child here in the hospital and have fun? It’s really outrageous.”

Realizing that she shouldn’t say these words in front of a child, the beautiful sister quickly stopped complaining and stroked Roe’s little head and asked, “Roe, which room are you in? I will take you back. You should not run around here alone. There are some bad people here. You should go back to the ward and wait for your parents to come back, OK?”

Roe showed a pitiful expression, flattened his lovely mouth, and said with grievances, “I don’t want to go back. I have been lying in the ward for many days, and I need the fresh air to get recover soon.”

The beautiful sister paused and couldn’t help smiling. “You little devil, what excuses are you talking about? Well, it is OK not to go back. I will take you out and play. What do you think?”

Roe’s big eyes immediately showed an expression of vigilance. His small hands were folded in front of his chest, with an expression of alarm. He said, “I don’t know you, so it’s not right to go out and play with you. I am a polite boy, so I can’t go out with you. We can make a date when we are familiar with each other. ”

The beautiful sister patted her forehead, and she became more and more interested in Roe. As the saying goes, Kids are wiser than their ages.

Roe was obviously on his guard, but he still found a very grandiose excuse.

Wait, the little guy wanted to date me? So precocious!