

dear lawyer 41

Chapter 41 Eric

If that thing didn't happen, maybe William had already married Angie.

A frivolous voice, "Beautiful lady, seeing you are alone, I wonder if I am honored to be with you tonight."  
"I'm sorry, but I've got a company." Vivian frowned slightly and refused him politely.

"How can that man leave you alone? Don't be so shy, lady." The man showed a smile that he thought was elegant and graceful, and kept making eyes at Vivian.

Inverted triangle eyes, a flat nose, coupled with his two pinches of vibrissae from his nose.

Vivian's eyes were twitching, where did his courage come from? "I already have a boyfriend." Literally, he can get out.

But it seemed that the man couldn't understand her words. He reached out to fingered his fringe, showed an "evil but alluring" look, and suddenly showed his big buckteeth.

His big gold teeth, under the light, almost blinded Vivian's eyes. If there was water in her mouth at the moment, she will definitely spit it out.

The man's taste was so terrible.

"Miss, you are so beautiful, so kind, so lovely, suitable for a more handsome man."

For example, his nick name "the little prince of his nightclub" always worked. He didn't believe that he couldn't win her heart.

Thinking that he could spend a good night with this beautiful woman tonight, his was so excited.

Not only Vivian's eyes began to twitching, but also her mouth began to shake. Who do you think you are?

“I’ve already had a boyfriend. He’ll get me the juice and be back soon.”

The man heard she repeated that she had a boyfriend, but he did not see her boyfriend come over, he thought she was playing a trick on him.

He thought himself emotional, “Miss, I know you’re shy, it doesn’t matter. I forgot to introduce myself. I’m Eric, deputy general manager of Eric film company.”

He was winking at Vivian, “It was easy for you to enter the showbiz, with my resources.”

Wanyu film company? Vivian seemed to have heard of it. It’s an entertainment company with a strong background. But at present, the brain-impaired deputy general manager was actually a rich second generation.

Vivian moved backward and kept a distance and said, “Thank you, but I’m not interested in it.” At the same time, she was also finding John. He shouldn’t have gone for so long without coming back with a glass of juice.

Seeing Vivian refused him repeatedly, Eric was immediately unhappy, and he didn’t remember that she was the unmarried girl of which rich family.

He guessed she was just a social climber. How dare she refuse him? He said angrily, “Miss, don’t be shameless.”

Vivian frowned unhappily. Now she became angry from embarrassment. Vivian didn’t want to argue with him and chose to go away.

However, it seemed that Eric didn’t intend to let her go. His hand reached out, almost touched Vivian’s back.

A tall man grasped Eric’s hand readily, he said in a cold voice, “Mr. Eric, what are you doing?”

“William? Let me go!”

Eric didn't expect that he would come here. What's more, he is a tough guy. Although William is not the boss of a big company, he has a law firm, and Angie...

He didn't dare to provoke William. A lawyer is required whenever the companies meet trouble. William is a winning general.

His father was even polite to him.

But now his wrist hurt. Can he let him go first?

Vivian turned around to look at the men wonderingly. Seeing William holding Eric's wrist, she soon understood what was going on. She didn't thought Eric didn't give up and wanted to attack her.

She was grateful but doubtful. He was meeting her parents with Angie, didn't he? How can he appear next to her? Where is Angie?

William let Eric go without expression. Even if he just stood and didn't speak anything, he made people feel intimidated.

Eric was not willing, but he had no chance to win against William. So, he could only glare at the two of them. He turned around angrily and left. It's not too late for a gentleman to take revenge.

He would find William again, and he would never give up the woman.

Eric just took two steps and felt slipped. Because of the inertia, he hit the corner of the table hard. The marble table was undamaged.

It was just that man named Eric was whining, covering his crotch, rolling up and down in pain on the ground. The shrill sound made the men on the scene tighten up and clamp their crotch subconsciously.

Even William, the expressionless man, sipped his lips.

“Ah...It hurts me. I’m...done.”

She didn’t get it at that moment. How could Eric hit the table in such a precise position?

No, although it was not obvious, there seemed to be water mark on the ground.

Vivian couldn’t help taking a look at William. The champagne in his hand...

He was so bad! But why he would help me?

When Vivian was thinking about the reason, Eric had been carried down. People around him only see Eric sliding down. They didn’t see Eric pester Vivian.

Therefore, they treated it as an accident.

“Vivi, what’s the matter? Are you ok?” John came and said apologetically that he just went to get two cups of juice. He met several business partners halfway, who operated important projects with him recently.

He had to stay for social activities. When he finally got out of there, he noticed that she was surrounded by many people.

Vivian didn’t want him to worry about it, and William had already dealt with it for her, so she understated, “It’s OK, it’s just an accident.”

“What’s going on?” Angie also came over and saw William was also there. She asked coquettishly, “What happened to you, honey? I heard that there was an accident.”

“I don’t know.” William answered without changing his expression.

## Chapter 42 Come to me tonight

Vivian called William “old fox” in her heart, but she was in a daze, “What’s wrong, Angie?”

“Oh, I just heard someone say that Eric was hurt and sent to the hospital, but I don’t know what happened.” Angie told them the news she heard from others.

Vivian nodded slightly to show that she was not so curious, so Angie didn’t take it seriously.

Only John looked at William’s expression thoughtfully.

“What happened to you guys? Why you guys become dumb at the same time?” Angie complained unhappily. How strange they are tonight! William and Vivian were strange, so was John!

This feeling of being excluded made her very uncomfortable. Obviously, she was the focus tonight.

The glass lamp on the top suddenly darkened, replaced with a warm and soft lamp. The explanation of the three people was omitted. The organizer on the stage also announced that the party was in the final stage, which was also the dance party that Angie had been waiting for a long time.

With the music playing slowly, Angie forgot it quickly. Excitedly, she held William’s arm and said, “William, the dance has begun.

Let’s dance.”

“OK.” William didn’t refuse and followed her steps.

Angie didn’t forget to urge, “Vivi, hurry up, or I might be the queen of tonight’s dance party.”

John bent down and reached for her hand, made a very gentlemanly movement, and said softly, “My princess, do I have the honor to invite you to dance?”

Vivian put her hand in his hand and jokingly said, “John, I prefer you to call me Syndra’s stepmother.”

John was shocked, and then his smile became deeper. The person he liked was really different. All girls want to be princesses, but she wants to be stepmother. She's lovely.

They followed the crowd and walked slowly to the dance floor. Maybe the light was too dark. Each pair of dancing men and women didn't know who was next to them. They could only see their nearest partner.

Beautiful and pleasant music, in this hazy and ambiguous atmosphere, extended a different mood.

In fact, dancing is also a simple ballroom dance. It's possible to exchange partners at a certain stage, which is the root of the charm of ballroom dance.

"Vivi, have you said you can't dance well? You are modest." John danced with Vivian for several minutes, only to find that her dance steps were very accurate, even more refined than his dance.

As if to prove John's words, Vivian stepped on his feet at once, "Oh, I'm sorry! I'm so sorry that I stepped on your feet."

"It doesn't matter. You just need to keep the pace." John was good-tempered. It may be an illusion. She had stepped on him for several times since he finished his words.

Actually, Vivian didn't feel sorry but a little relieved. She almost exposed the fact that she can dance! In fact, she is a very talented dancer, but for some reasons, she can't choose her own preferences.

Fortunately, John didn't find out. Vivian felt embarrassed and said, "I'm too stupid to dance. I won't mind. You can find others to dance with you. I'll find a place to wait for you."

John leaned on Vivian and said softly in her ear, "It's OK. It doesn't hurt. I'm willing to endure it." Vivian's face turned red and didn't know what to say.

As the music suddenly became heated, it was a signal to exchange partners.

Vivian's hand was released as she rotated. When she came back to her mind, she had already fallen into another embrace.

Cold breath with a hint of smoke, the familiar smell that made her trembling.

Why she would run to William? So now Angie was staying with John?

"Dancing with me will make you distracted?" His sweet voice was gripping.

It was like a stone falling on the calm and waveless lake, rippling the water, "Why it's you?"

"Why not?" William asked in a low voice, his hot breath was around her ears, and her ears became hot.

This man must be on purpose! Then don't blame her for being rude.

When she stepped on John, Vivian only stepped on him symbolically, without any effort. When it was William's turn, she was rude. It seemed that she was venting her inner dissatisfaction.

The man opposite her was annoyed for several times. She wore her eight-centimeter high-heeled shoes today. She was not joking. She pretended to be very sorry and said, "I'm sorry, I didn't mean to, Mr. William."

William made a sudden effort. The two people who were close to each other were like sticking together without any gap. His cold voice with the magic of demagogues, "It doesn't matter. I don't mind."

Vivian was so angry. William must do it on purpose, and his hands were there... "Mr. William, don't mess with me."

"What did you say? Respect, like this? Or is that?" William said, touching her smooth back with his hand, and slowly put his hand down.

"Enough..." Vivian was shaking when she spoke. His hand was almost there!

“Well, John taught you like this just now.” Vivian was getting angry, but she didn’t notice William’s cold eyes when he said that.

Vivian seemed to be deliberately angry with William, affectedly sweet, “Hum, John is not so frivolous as you are, he respects me.”

So, John didn’t touch her back like him. His frown relaxed a little and he didn’t care her words, “Well, it seems that Mr. John is nice.”

That’s right, but Vivian always felt that it was so weird for him to say it, she can’t refute him, so she just stopped talking.

However, it seemed that William did not intend to let her go. He said in a low voice, “Do you remember the three agreements you promised me?”

Her soft back suddenly became stiff because of William’s words.

William touched her tight back and said, “It seems you haven’t forgotten.”

“What do you want?” Not only Vivian’s back was stiff, but also her voice.

“Stay with me tonight.” William’s hoarse and mellow voice clearly came into Vivian’s ears.

“No way.”

Vivian refused him without thinking. What does this man treat her as? A casual woman who comes and goes at his order? She had made a clear distinction with him and he had stayed with her best friend.

Now, when he said this, Vivian still felt a little nervous. He really didn’t care about her.

Chapter43 Have no right to refuse



“You don’t have the right to refuse.” William said peremptorily.

“Don’t overdo it.” The charming and gentle atmosphere between them disappeared. Vivian trembled with anger.

Is this the man who she had felt in love for three years?

Why he didn’t leave her a good memory in the end, but treated her in such a cruel way?

Since you don’t love, please let go.

“In order to prevent you from breaking your words, I decided to draw up a contract for you. If the three conditions are not fulfilled,” William said in a cold voice, he continued, “then you won’t get the five million.”

Those who dare to scheme against him must pay for it. He would not let his woman go with the money and then stay with another man.

Her body blood coagulated in a moment, and looked at the man in front of her incredibly. What is he talking about? Signing the contract? The three conditions must be fulfilled, or the check will not be cashed?

Why, why didn’t she go to the bank earlier to cash the check? She thought he wasn’t that kind of person.

In the past three years, she thought she was right. She thought that he loved her, at least a little bit.

In addition to making things ridiculous, she was in a desperate situation.

Vivian hated her stupidity and self-righteousness, but the five million yuan can’t be abandoned too.

“William, try another condition.” Vivian’s voice was extremely cold, so did her heart.

William listened to her cold voice, and her beautiful eyebrows gathered together. Suddenly, he thought that the little woman in his arms was the one that was responsible for this.

He said slightly, "Now I only want you do as I request."

She had no right to make a decision. She had never won, but she had never lost like this. She left nothing, not even her last dignity. She heard her voice and replied coldly, "OK, I agree."

She had already made a deal with him, there was no possibility of turning back.

But why she was heartbroken, as if there were countless knives in her chest, constantly wringing, but she couldn't die, she must bear the pain of bone erosion.

Suddenly, William suddenly froze. The water on the back of his hand seemed to burn his skin and reached his heart. When he came back to his mind, his hand was empty, just like his heart.

For the first time, he doubted whether there was a problem with his decision.

Vivian was biting her lips to keep her emotions in her control. She first walked slowly and carefully avoided the crowd. When she got to the place where there was no one, she started to run with great strides.

The eight-centimeter high-heel shoes was not so easy to control. Soon, Vivian sprained and fell on the ground. Although it was not cold marble, it hurt her without any cushion.

Her foot became red and swollen. Vivian took off her shoes as if she didn't feel the hurt. She took them on her hands and limped out. How can the pain on her body compare with that in her heart?

She had only one thing to do now. To leave this horrible place quickly.

But when she came to the fountain of the hotel, she couldn't hold on. No matter in body or in mind, she had reached the limit.

Tears were like pearls that had broken in line and slipped through the corner of her eyes.

Silent crying was sadder than loud crying. Vivian couldn't cry out. William is a lawyer. As long as the contract was drawn up, it must be legal once she signed it.

She had to do that according to the contract. If she didn't agree, she won't get the money for Roe's operation.

But now William is Angie's boyfriend. How can he do this?

Is it because of her threat?

What should she do? Run away with Roe? But what about Roe's illness? Vivian knew that she could only compromise in the end.

"You cry alone."

Vivian looked up at the rest chair not far away. An unclear figure was there. She listened to the voice. It seemed that he had been sitting there for a long time, so her embarrassed expressions were all seen.

"You're still so down."

Vivian noticed that the man used the word "still". Has he met her? But she didn't have any impression on him.

"Who are you?" Only when Vivian spoke did she find how hoarse her voice was.

"You forgot to invite me to have a meal."

The man reminded Vivian of the wild man that she met at the gate of the building. "It's you. I'm sorry. I thought you would call me."

She never wanted to miss a meal.

Jack also came to the party, but he didn't like the silent atmosphere, and he couldn't dance at all, so he came out. He wanted to enjoy the wind, but unexpectedly a bold woman ran into his sight.

She cried as if no one else. Although she didn't howl, the occasional whimper from her mouth reminded him of the "cat" who ran away in panic that day.

This time, she was bullied again. She was really weak, and he always hated it.

Jack got up, walked to Vivian, and made a gesture, "Well, two meals."

"Ah?" Vivian looked at him with her big eyes and stared at the man in front of her.

She didn't know that she was at a loss, like a kitten who couldn't find her way home.

Jack said in a light tone, "It seems that you can't go back alone, you can go back with me, or you can choose to go back like this."

After his reminding, Vivian also found that it was not suitable for her to take a taxi to go back alone. She raised her hands and smeared her face. They were all sticky foundations.

"Thank you, sir." Vivian felt that she was at a loss. This man helped her twice, but she didn't even know his name.

"My name is Jack." He seemed to know her embarrassment and said forwardly.

"Thank you, Jack." Vivian just got up from the stone bench and felt the pain from her ankle. Her foot may be swollen, but she still insisted on the pain and slowly followed Jack.

Jack walked two steps forward and then turned back. He carried her in his arms without asking her permission and walked forward easily, "Too slow."

"..." Vivian said nothing. Her heart was heavy. She was annoyed when she thought of the man she would face tonight.

She didn't notice that the man seemed to take a look at her.

On the way back, Vivian received a phone call from John, he was worried about her. She told a lie with guilt that she was not feeling well and wanted to go back to rest.

After hearing that Vivian was not comfortable, he wanted to come to see her. Vivian refused and said that she had been lying down and was ready to go to bed.

John had to let her go.

After hanging up the phone, Vivian felt a little embarrassed. After all, she lied to John in the presence of another man.

Chapter44 Alan's test

What Vivian didn't know was that not far away there was a tall man kept standing there. He looked at her being carried away by another man and disappeared. His thin and cold lips became even colder.

His worries seem superfluous.

William turned back to the party.

"Honey, where have you been? I can't find you anywhere." Seeing William coming back from the outside, Angie complained in a low voice, "Dad let me come to find you."

It was hard for Dad to accept a person. She managed to create an opportunity but he didn't catch it. He wasted her effort.

"It's too stuffy here." William explained lightly.

“Then you should tell me.” Angie noticed William’s displeased eyes and stopped the later words. Tonight’s event was the major.

She didn’t want her plan be disrupted because of these small things.

John came over and said with a worried look, “William, Angie, I have to go back.”

“Why? Where is Vivi?” Angie kept looking him and wondering.

“She’s not feeling well.” John took a deep look at William. He remembered that when he was just exchanging partners, he was staying with Angie, so William must be stay with Vivian.

And Vivian was good all the time, and suddenly she felt uncomfortable and wanted to go back. What happened to them? “Why don’t you take her back?” In fact, if she didn’t see William come in from the door, she also thought that William left with Vivian.

However, she quickly denied this assumption in her mind. How could her best friend stay with her man?

And Vivi was clear about her feelings for William, so she will not do that to her.

“I don’t know. I’m going to see her.” John saw that there was no superfluous expression on his face, and he began to feel a little uncertain. Isn’t it because of him?

Anyway, he was going to have a look.

“Well, hurry up and help me say sorry to Vivian. I can’t go now.” Then Angie blushed, maybe tonight, they would both stay together.

John nodded and passed them.

“William, let’s go. Dad said he would introduce some friends to you.” Angie looked at the man beside her, he was extremely attractive. If he can be gentler to her, it will be perfect.

“OK.” It was a simple tone. Angie didn’t notice the cold light in William’s eyes.

Alan smiled lightly. He glanced at the two people kept walking in. However, he became serious, especially when he looked at William.

“Dad, this is William.” Angie loosed William’s arms and acted like a spoiled child.

“I know.” Alan certainly knew what his daughter meant. She didn’t want her father to go hard with William.

It was hard to keep his daughter, but it was unknown whether William was qualified to be a son-in-law in his family.

A small law firm, no matter how powerful it is, it can’t turn over many waves. However, William is really a capable person. In only three years, he had become a hot celebrity in the city from an unknown lawyer.

It was shortsighted of him to be a lawyer...

“Her daughter becomes more and more beautiful.”

“Alan is really lucky to have such a daughter.”

“She has a good taste. Her boyfriend...”

Several middle-aged men standing together beside Alan were all celebrities in the city. No matter how they talked about it, the man named William always had only one expression on his face. He was calm and magnanimous.

He wouldn't show any other emotions because of their status. This young man was really good and courageous. They saw appreciation in their eyes.

Nowadays, young people seldom have such a steady temperament.

"You guys, don't boast about this girl, or she will be cocky." Alan showed an easy-going smile, but his eyes were on William, he wanted to see his reaction.

William could bear the fierce eyes of many years of commercial warfare. Alan couldn't help looking up to him. He had made some progress these years.

The emotion on his face was more invisible than before.

"Dad, what uncles said was the truth. William is really excellent, isn't he?" Angie didn't feel the "surging" between these men at all. She thought she had done a good thing for William just now and gave him a wink.

It seemed she was saying, William, look, I am speaking for you. You must be nice to me.

William took a look at the naive Angie and smiled. But he was the only one who knew whether it was a real smile or a fake smile.

"William has a good reputation in the city at a young age. He is really young and promising."

One of the chubby middle-aged men said that smilingly. He was like the Maitreya Buddha when he smiled and looked "kind- hearted".

After a pause, he said sadly, "But, why don't you start a company but become such a dangerous lawyer?" William knew that he was Ellison, a hypocritical man in the city. His "pity" was really painstaking.

"I graduated from law school. My dream is to be a lawyer." William said slowly and with a cold and light voice, "What's more, Mr.



Ellison seems to need an experienced lawyer to deal with some small troubles recently,”

Hearing the “small troubles”, Ellison’s facial expression changed. He clearly knew that it was not “small troubles” at all but a tough lawsuit.

The lawsuit involved some secret in his family so it was hard for him to find a reliable lawyer. The man in front of him seemed hard to control.

No, exactly, it was impossible to control him.

“Do you have any idea about it, please?” Ellison became politer.

Angie was wondering. Why did Uncle Ellison change his attitude so quick? It seemed he was fawning on William.

William said to him without changing his tone, “You’d better find Lawyer Lin to reduce your loss.”

Chapter45 The drinker’s heart is not...

Ellison’s expression suddenly changed. He pursed his lips and couldn’t make up his mind. William’s words were the same as the top lawyer he hired from abroad. Ellison could not win the lawsuit at all.

He could only do his best to reduce his loss, but what’s the difference between William and those lawyers? “It seems that you have no idea about this little trouble too.”

“Since it’s a small problem, of course there are solutions.” William casually replied. The “old fox” wanted to get the solutions by taunting him.

Ellison was a little surprised, but William didn’t say it out. Now he was not easy to ask him again.

Alan also saw the expression on his friend’s face, and he said amiably, “William, since you have ideas, it’s better to say it and help Uncle Ellison.”

“Yeah, Uncle Ellison took good care of me when I was a child. You can tell him.” Angie heard that they were just small troubles for William. She who wanted William to perform well also urged him.

Ha, small troubles. Alan wanted him to deal with the case that involved dozens of people’s lives — need only a slight effort.

“As long as you are willing to appease the lower level, how can they cause these troubles?” It was OK if Ellison wanted his help.

But he didn’t know whether he would like to pay for it.

It was not surprising that Ellison suddenly became a little stiff. What William said was the most difficult way. He would lose a lot of money.

But it could keep his company’s reputation and image.

In contrast, the money was not worth mentioning, but Ellison was still deeply distressed by such a large number of money. He still said gratefully, “You are indeed the invincible lawyer in the city. I admire you.”

William smiled as a response. There was no fluctuation in his indifferent eyes.

Others saw Ellison suddenly became polite to William, they became silent.

Next was the things no more than making a toast to each other on the scene and a few compliments.

Alan looked at William thoughtfully.

Angie was the happiest here. It seemed that her father and her several uncles were very satisfied with William’s performance.

She had said that she had a good taste. William was the best man.

The party was almost over. Angie watched Alan leave with William. There were only two of them in the empty place.

“William, where... where are we going?” Angie intentionally drank a lot of wines in the party tonight. Now, her face became red and was like peach blossom. She had a charming look and her voice was soft and weak.

William’s cool voice said lightly, “I will send you back.” Angie frowned, leaned on William’s arms and exhaled as orchid, “Honey, I want to stay with you tonight.” What she said was so clear, William should understand.

William glanced at the coquettish woman in his arms and held her up with no distractions. He said in a calm voice, “Angie, you are drunk.”

.” Angie was anxious. She was not drunk, and she was very sober. Anyway, William must stay tonight.

“William, well, take me back first.”

Going back didn’t mean that he couldn’t stay. Her father wouldn’t go back tonight. Her mother went back to her mother’s place.

Tonight, there were only two of them.

William pretended that he didn’t know Angie’s plan and sent Angie back to without staying.

Angie, who pretended to be drunk, froze for a moment, and saw that William had quickly walked out of the gate. She suddenly stood up from the sofa and hugged William’s back.

“Honey, don’t go, stay with me.”

Angie said almost imploringly. Why did he ignore her hints? Is the smell of pillows in his apartment really important to him?

“I’ll read a copy tonight. You can go to bed early.” His heart won’t be softened.

“William, don’t you really love me?” Angie turned to him. No man could resist such a weak and helpless woman.

She could feel that William’s back became stiff, and she knew that William would not be so cruel to her.

“William...”

William was not softened, but a little shaky. The woman in front of him seemed to be another person. That stubborn woman who.

was not easy to shed tears. Slowly, his eyes became clear again.

Gently loosing her hand, he said, “Angie, if you want to repair the feelings between us, don’t be too radical.”

Finish saying, he stepped over the side of Angie, and went into the boundless darkness.

After a while, there was a sound of engine outside the door, and the car disappeared at the gate of Angie’s house.

Angie sat on the ground and looked at the figure to disappear. So, still can’t she?

The coolness on the ground penetrated her body bit by bit. No, she could not let him go. She must find out the woman in his apartment.

And William didn’t refuse completely, did he? He just didn’t want sex with her now.

Willian must be still angry. She broke up with him at that time, so he couldn’t be with her so soon.

She would try to make William fall in love with herself again.

On the other side, Vivian, who was sent back by that man, sat on the sofa, liked a criminal waiting for execution. She knew that she would die, but had to wait for death in fear.

This mental torture was more terrible than death.

“Drrriinnggg!” “Drrriinnggg!”

Two quick cell phone rings made her scared. He finally came. She picked up her mobile phone and took a look. Seeing John’s name, she was relieved.

“Hello... John... What’s wrong?”

“Vivi, tell me the floor you are on. I’ll come up to see you.” John’s car was parked downstairs of the apartment. He tried hard to search for that image from the lights of thousands of homes.

Vivian, with one foot, looked down from the thick curtain seams. John was downstairs. She was moved and a little nervous.

William knew where she lived. What if he met John? She couldn’t let John get involved in it.

“John, I’ve already slept. It’s so late. You’d better go back.”

“Vivi, I know you didn’t sleep. Why did you hide from me? Because of him?” John, half leaning on the car, said to the woman over the phone dispiritedly.

He was not stupid. He could tell the sound of sleeping.

Chapter46 Jealousy

Vivian bit her lip hard, in order not to make him hear her aggrieved tone.

“John, I didn’t hide from anyone. I’ve really slept. If you come up so late and are seen by the gossip neighbors, your reputation will be affected.”

“Vivi...” John called her name in an accentuated tone.

Vivian was forced to bear the surging emotion in her heart, and she interrupted him with a smile, “John, if you like, come to the hospital with me tomorrow. My feet seemed to hurt.”

“Vivi, why don’t you say it earlier? I’ll take you to the hospital now.” As soon as he heard of her foot injury, he did not ask anything else again.

His kindness also made Vivian feel worse. Why are you so kind to me?

She really couldn’t respond to his feelings, “It’s OK, it’s just a small thing. I’m so sleepy. Let’s talk about it tomorrow.” John heard Vivian yawning and paused and said, “OK, I’ll pick you up tomorrow.”

“OK.” Vivian hung up the phone. The slim figure still leaned on the window, staring at the man who still hadn’t left.

Ten minutes, twenty minutes, half an hour... He was still there.

Vivian began to worry about it. She was afraid that he would wait downstairs for one night.

Fortunately, just when she was worried, John went back to the car and slowly drove away.

Vivian sighed and frowned, and didn’t know what she was thinking.

Knock Knock-

The sound interrupted her thoughts. Her bright eyes looked at the door with some fear. It seemed that there was not a person outside, but the ghost that scared her all night.

More appropriately, it should be something she was not willing to accept.

The doorbell stopped and rang again, indicating that the person outside seemed to be very patient, repeating one action over and over again.

If not for worry of disturbing the neighbors, Vivian really wanted to pretend that she didn't hear that. She bit her lip and moved slowly.

Her ankle had been swollen since she came back. She didn't turn on the light to check it, so she didn't know what it was like.

Vivian moved to the door with cold sweat on her forehead. She took a deep breath and opened the door.

William's tall figure appeared as scheduled.

Seeing the dark living room, his eyebrows slightly raised. If the figure at the door was not too familiar, he thought the woman had escaped.

Thinking of Vivian's habits in the past, he walked in.

Vivian felt like a concubine waiting for visit. She was a little stiff and closed the door.

It seemed that she was not closing a door, but a cage that cannot escape.

"John cares about you very much." William used not interrogative sentences, but affirmative sentences.

"It's none of your business." Vivian clenched her hand and answered coldly.

His eyes tightened but his face was still expressionless. He took a document out of his arms and threw it on the table, "Sign it." Vivian slowly moved to the sofa and took out the documents inside.

The light was off. She found the signature with the weak moonlight and quickly wrote down her name, as if they were not pieces of paper, but a group of monsters.

"Don't you wanna look at the content?" Vivian's behavior made him more depressed.

“No.” Can it change the fact? She smiled mockingly.

“Come here.” William didn’t like her tough tone, as if he forced her to do that.

Thinking of the figure he saw downstairs, his eyes became colder.

Vivian was numb. She knew that she couldn’t avoid it. Although the two people had done countless intimate things in bed, she was so resistant this time and even feel disgusted...

When Vivian finally came to William, she stood unsteadily and was carried by him, and walked towards the door of the room.

Just familiar as she went to his apartment, William also knew this small apartment well. He let others sell to her at a very low price.

But he never said it fo Vivian.

Vivian had immersed herself in the university for three years, where she gave her purest love to a dog.

She didn’t know how he would know her address and how to find her room accurately.

William was angry, and his actions became a little rude. He directly threw the woman into the soft bedding.

Obviously, it was not a very high, and there was a soft cushion. The woman was still hurt.

It was too late to beg for mercy now.

William accurately found Vivian’s delicate body, leaned over and pressed it. The man’s big hands with distinct bones touch the familiar skin and he knew the sensitive place of her.



With a thin cocoon on his finger, he slowly pulled down her thin skirt. It seemed that he was feeling her nervousness and helplessness.

Cold thin lips, moved down from her chest.

It was like lighting a fire in the prairie. He wouldn't stop until the woman begged for mercy.

It seemed that Vivian intended to fight against William. His body was clearly beginning to shudder, and she just made herself a salted fish.

Full red lips were about to be bitten out by her. She would never give in.

William seemed to have already understood Vivian's foolish idea. His thin lips that originally stayed at her clavicle suddenly grabbed her breath at once. His cold tongue pushed to open her teeth and slid into her mouth to greedily absorb her sweet fragrance.

Explored every corner of her mouth, let her remember his taste.

The Salted fish couldn't hold any more. She wanted to bite William with her mouth open, which was more convenient for him to lean in. Even her lips and tongue were hooked.

The black dress was also pulled to the chest, the long and powerful hands, wantonly ravaged her soft part.

"William... No..." She didn't want to give herself to him in such a way.

"You want this? How about that." William only thought that she was shy. Her voice was cold and lustful, which made him intoxicated.

"What do you want..." Her faint voice slipped out of his mouth.

It seemed he was to confirm his words, his hand easily touched into her mysterious skirt.

Vivian was stiff. Suddenly, she couldn't bear it. She writhed violently and shouted, "William, I don't want it, let me go, let me go!" Even though she had made many psychological suggestions, she couldn't help but flinch at the last moment.

She really had no way to ignore her inner feelings for him and gave herself to him in this way.

Chapter 47 The first time she saw him...

She is not a traded product or a clearly marked product. This feeling made Vivian feel so humble.....

"I'm not the woman who sells their body. William, please, let me go."

The air suddenly quieted down, and the dark eyes of lust in the night were replaced by cold air. She even said she was a woman who sold.

"PSST-", a cracked voice. Vivian felt cold on his body. She was stunned by what William had done. He waved and beat the rude man in front of him. "William, what are you doing? Stop it. Stop doing this to me."

William didn't hear her cry of grievance. With a sense of punishment, he roughly tore off her clothes and said in a low and charming voice, "Vivian, this is your own choice. Have you forgotten?"

Again? Is that the reason why she should be treated in such a humiliating way? Vivian's eyes turned red, and she didn't speak any more. She was just like a wood, letting William do whatever he wants.

Because of the hard struggle on her feet, she was so painful that she was almost unconscious of the pain. Since she really couldn't escape, she would follow his wishes and think of it as be bitten by the dog. Anyway, it's not the first time. Why should she be so tangled?

She should feel happy. After all, not everyone's body is worth so much money. Just three conditions. Bear it and it'll be over.

Isn't it?

But why, she felt so brokenhearted that she was suffocating.

All of a sudden, the weight of his body was gone. Vivian was still wondering.

Standing beside the bed, William said in a cold voice, "I'm not interested in a piece of wood. Put away your hypocrisy." Vivian grabbed the quilt and retreated to the head of the bed. Her ankle hurt so much that she can't help but pour out a cold breath. But after a while, she felt her whole foot swollen.

There was also a stream of hot and humid things trickling from her feet.

Vivian's hair stood upright with slight pain, her face turned white and her lips were bitten with blood. Even so, she didn't want to let William know.

Because she didn't want to let William think that she was carrying out some sympathy-getting ploy.

The dark place makes people nervous, but also makes other senses more acute. Let alone William, who has always been like that. Vivian's subtle breath did not escape his ears.

Originally, he just let himself not care. He thought of the sullen hum when he just threw her on the bed, and his face changed slightly.

Is her foot hurt? William's face looks ugly. He remembers that Vivian was carried back.

Is it possible that she was picked up because her foot was hurt?

"PATA", the lamp in the bedroom was turned on, and Vivian couldn't adapt to the strong light at once. Instinctively, she closed her eyes and waited for the adaptation period to pass.

"Damn it." Suddenly a burst of loudly shout scared Vivian. Suddenly, it seemed like something was coming to mind.

Subconsciously, she had to hide her feet in the quilt.

“Don’t move.” There was another voice that implied that anger was about to break out.

William’s blue tendons on his forehead kept beating when he saw the sight. The white bedspread was dyed red in many places, and her small and delicate feet were swollen with blood.

The wound was still bleeding, and everywhere looked so shocking, and the damned woman has a ridiculous expression.

Without a word, William picked her up and walked out of the door. His thin lips were tight, bearing some emotions about to erupt.

Vivian saw William’s fierce expression for the first time. She even felt that if she opened her mouth, she would be swallowed alive by this man.

Because he’s a face that’s about to eat her.

During the whole process, William said nothing, silently put Vivian in the position of the copilot, silently pulled the seat belt for her, and silently returned to the cab to start the car.

This kind of silence makes Vivian unconsciously roll her throat. Now William looked terrible. She opened her mouth and wanted to say something.

Receiving the frozen vision, he shrank back, put his hands in the front unconsciously, and his back stood up, just like a student waiting for the teacher’s criticism.

What a terrible man. William looks cold at ordinary times, but it’s still normal. Now he’s the Asura incarnate.

When the car was started, the narrow space in the car was still silent.

Vivian, is clearly the injured person. But why William is the man to get angry finally? What does he mean?

Along the way, Vivian had a hard time. At last, she came to a conclusion that William was definitely trying to make her uncomfortable, so he used this method to deal with her coldly.

When the car stopped at the door of the hospital, Vivian began to think about what exactly was he doing. Wasn't he angry to leave? Now he kindly sent her to the hospital.

Who said that women's hearts are more complicated than men's?

A coat came down from the sky, accompanied by the man's cold voice, "put it on."

"I'm not cold..." The next second Vivian came into contact with William's eyes. She put her clothes on immediately and felt a lot warmer.

William retract the gaze, carried her out of the car and walked to the hospital.

Vivian was blankly letting William hold herself. When the cold wind blew, it seemed that she suddenly understood William's intention. She was still wearing that black dress, and it was roughly torn by William. If she didn't wear a coat, she would definitely reveal too much.

Her eyes became more complicated and she asked in her heart.

—What exactly do you mean, William.

Why is she getting less and less understood about him? He is clearly with Angie, but he is unwilling to draw a clear line with herself.

When Vivian sat on the chair in the emergency room, she still can't figure it out, but when she heard the old Chinese doctor talking, she had no more thoughts.

"Congestion and edema, let's do bloodletting first."

“Doctor, I want conservative treatment!” Vivian said seriously with a face. She didn’t even have the courage to look at William.

She wasn’t really afraid of pain.

She was afraid of the feeling of knife cutting, which was the aftereffect of giving birth to Roe.

#### Chapter 48 Hospital Might as well

After bloodletting, Vivian was no different from a deflated ball. She leaned on the headboard and one of her feet, which was wrapped like a pig’s feet, was hung in the air.

If this man named William was not around her, she might be in a better mood.

Since he entered the hospital, he hasn’t uttered a word. His face was black like a thundercloud.

Waiting and waiting, Vivian thought William would leave wisely, but he just didn’t leave and still looked at her with those dark eyes that were like bottomless pools.

Well, William has never been shy about looking at her.

Vivian thinks that she should say something at the moment. In the first few hours, she was almost compensated by body. The result is no success, but hasn’t the man in front of her gone through the process ?

So, is this a pass? William put out the hope in her eyes directly, “don’t think it’s so easy to muddle through.” She’d better stay honestly and don’t say anything so as not to make him angry again.

But Vivian didn’t seem to understand William’s face, or she didn’t notice, and still said, “William, I have agreed to your request, but finally you gave up this right.”

It is not easy for her to persuade herself to be hagged by a pig. If she fails, her labor will be wiped out.

William replied succinctly, "OK."

"Well, then you agree." Vivian's eyes brightened, but when she saw William trying to unbutton his shirt, she immediately became nervous and asked, "what are you doing? This is a hospital!"

William, who has a vivid look, is a beast.

William's face become expressionless and said, "Since you are in such a hurry, I will fulfill my promise."

After a pause, he said softly, "Hospital, it's OK."

"Wait, wait, I don't agree. Let's talk, talk." Vivian just wanted to get away with it. She didn't really want to talk to him, and how would she listen to William.

It seemed that she was so hungry and thirsty that she had to pester him when she was injured.

William seemed to really listen to her. He adjusted his collar slowly and looked at her, "Talk."

Vivian's mouth twitched. The man in front of her didn't really want to take off his clothes, but intentionally posed like this to scare her.

Devious and wicked.

But if she really has to sleeps with William. She can't cross the barrier in her heart.

Cleared throat, deliberately put out a serious expression and said, "William, I can't agree your condition, and I can't do anything against morality and ethics."

"I can accept all other conditions." "OK" "I know you... Wait, what are you talking about?"

William agreed happily, but Vivian didn't respond well. He was so kind-hearted as a lawyer that didn't strive for the best interests for himself.

There's no reason.

Sure enough, she saw that William had something to say, "I can answer your request, but you must answer me a question." Vivian just wanted to agree, thinking of the previous lessons, she was careful to prove, "not against ethics?"

Seeing William nodding, Vivian dared to continue to answer, "then ask."

"Vivian, did you hide something from me?"

"No." William's subconscious answer, she also found that she was too worried, more deliberate, and her tight back slowly leaned back.

Calmly said, "I don't know why you think so, but I've been with you for so long, do I hide it? You're the clearest."

Speaking of the bright eyes, Vivian did not dodge his cold dark eyes. She silently warned herself that she must not give herself away in front of William.

How shrewd and terrible the man is, she has learned in her heart three years ago.

For a moment, William almost believed Vivian's words, but just almost.

It has to be said that her mood is well hidden, even her expression looks serious. If it wasn't for her pupils to shrink, she would have revealed the deepest tension in her heart.

I really cheated him.



At first, he was not curious about what Vivian had concealed from him, but saw her feeling of being close to the enemy. His intuition told him that the secret concealed by this woman was absolutely related to him.

What would that be.

William couldn't understand, and was not eager to know for a while. He took back his eyes slowly. "You're OK alone?" "Yes, yes." The instinctive response of Vivian.

When William left the ward, Vivian still felt his heart beating in his ear. Looking at William's appearance, he should have believed her words. Fortunately, she finally concealed him.

Vivian relaxed her tense nerves then. She breathed out a long breath and patted his chest. "It's really frightening."

She understood why those weekly magazines described William as a god of war in court, powerful and intimidating.

Wait, she seemed to forget an important thing. Just now, William said that he would only answer one question if he agreed to the terms. It seems that he didn't say that the question offset one condition.

Turning around, she not only answered a question for free, but also failed to complete a condition.

Vivian held the sheet angrily, as if it's not the sheet in his hand, but the evil-minded man.

"William, you scheme me!"

William did not leave the ward immediately, listening to a murmur of complaints coming out of the ward, his mouth hooked, and soon disappeared in his cold eyes.

No matter what Vivian conceals, he had more important things to deal with at present now.

When William found out the big secret that Vivian had hidden desperately, he will definitely regret today's arbitrary decision.

Vivian thought that she would spend the long and boring night alone. In fact, she was lying in bed and soon felt sleepy.

Within minutes, she went to play chess in her dream.

When she woke up and looked at the white walls around her, she remembered that she was hospitalized yesterday.

Vivian fumbled to take out his mobile phone from under the pillow. Several messages and phone calls are missed, including three or four messages from Angie and more than a dozen calls from John.

It's almost ten o'clock when I see my cell phone. No wonder I'm in a hurry. Yesterday she asked him to come here in the morning and take her to the hospital.

Vivian quickly called him back.

Just after the phone rang, John connected. "Vivi, where are you? Are you not feeling well?"

"I'm fine. I'm worrying you." Vivian's were a little worried. No matter what she did wrong, John always thought of her health at the first time.

This sincere feeling, pressed on her heart, made her very uneasy.

#### Chapter 49 Almost found out

At the other end of the phone, John heard the heavy words in Vivian's voice. He asked gently, "Vivi, are you uncomfortable? I'll go to find you."

Vivian thought about it and said softly, "I was not very comfortable last night. I was in the city hospital." "Well, I see. I'll be there right now." John did not ask why she went alone and did not even think of his boyfriend.

Vivian reported her room number and hung up the phone. Her delicate eyebrows tightened deeper. She decided to make it clear when John came.

It's not her style or intention to be sloppy.

Vivian decided to relax a lot after that. She also sent a message back to Angie, telling her that she was OK.

It's Angie's phone call that came in less than a minute after the SMS was successfully sent.

As soon as Vivian connected, the voice of Angie continuous voice came, "Vivi, what are you doing? You don't reply to messages or phone calls in the morning. If you still don't reply to my messages in the morning, I will call the police to find you."

"Angie, I'm sorry to worry you." Vivian knows that Angie is concerned about herself and doesn't pay attention to her complaints.

"How can you didn't even tell me yesterday, which made us so worry. Do you know how nervous John is?" Angie mumbles on the phone, and says with some envy.

"Ah, I'm really jealous that John is so kind to you." "What's the matter?" Vivian asked

Angie seems to have found an organization. All the grievances that she has been holding for a whole night are told to her, "Vivi, do you know how I came here yesterday? William hurt my heart so much that he sent me back and left right away."

"..." Vivian didn't know what to say, because William was running to find her, and she was still a little short of "do what you want".

She had always a little guilty and uneasy.

Angie didn't care about Vivian's reaction, and went on to say, "for yesterday's reception, I bought that childish princess dress.

specially, and spent a lot of effort to dress up, but a William didn't see my efforts at all, and refused me."

"Vivi, don't you think I'm beautiful?" Then Angie began to ask seriously.

“Angie, when did you lose confidence in your appearance? You are the Campus Belle of our school.  
“Vivian’s heart is astringent.

It turned out that Angie had planned to stay for the night with William yesterday. Would that happen soon.....

Angie sighed and said quietly, “Vivi, you don’t understand. He is William, not an ordinary man. My self-confidence and pride describe vanity in front of him. I really love that man.”

Hearing that she loves that man from her friend’s mouth, Vivian can’t help biting her lips.

She said comfortingly, “William has already admitted that you are his girlfriend. So far, you are the first girlfriend he has publicly admitted, and you have met his parents, haven’t you?”

She really dislikes such self, obviously in the heart very resists, but still hypocritically placates own good friend.

Although she really wanted to bless them, she could not witness their happiness.

Because her heart is also flesh, also can ache.

“That’s what I said, but Vivi, why doesn’t William accept me? Is it because he was still angry that I ran abroad before, but I also lowered my posture to ask for compromise?”

Angie feels that she still can’t accept it. She is a proud woman. She has been in a good mood since she was a child. She hasn’t suffered setbacks and rejection. Even if she falls in love at University, she will naturally find the best man.

It’s only now that William makes her confidence become fragile.

“Vivi, to be honest, I feel a mysterious woman around William.”

Vivian's fingertip, which held the mobile phone can't help but tighten because of Angie's words. It seems that only in this way can she relieve the tension in her heart, "Angie, do you misunderstand something?"

"Vivi, women's sixth sense is generally accurate, and I almost know who is that woman." When Angie said that, she was quite satisfied.

Just when these words fell in Vivian's ears, it's like a basin of cold water in the first month of the lunar month, which had been cooling her heart.

How could that be discovered.

When she left, she had covered up her breath and never left her own clothes. Even her hair had been glued away.

"- Hello – Hello – are you listening? Why don't you talk all the time?"

Vivian suddenly returned to her mind, her face was pale, and her voice was slightly weaker unconsciously. "I'm listening, I'm just a little surprised."

"I knew that you must be shocked by my cleverness." The tone of Angie's voice rose involuntarily.

"Then, what did you find out?" Vivian only felt her heart beating faster and hold a breath. I'm afraid that Angie could find any clues.

"Ah, I'm discouraged mentioning this. I just called out the monitor outside the William's apartment. I didn't see her face and nothing more." Angie said in a low tone.

Hearing that Angie didn't see her face, Vivian didn't dare to relax. The only good thing is that every time she went to William's apartment, she took his car and then took the elevator to the door, so there was no image.

"But I'll always find that woman." Angie made up an angry sentence at the other end of the phone.

"Angie, if William no longer meets the woman you said, will you still check her?" A tentative question from Vivian.

“Vivi, why do you ask this? Of course, I will check her. I’d like to see how capable the bitch is and how she captured William.” Angie said naturally.

The big characters of the bitch are like a big hat on Vivian’s head, making her breathless. Is she a bitch?

Although Angie broke up with William for a long time when she was with him, she also took advantage of her time and occupied three years of happiness.

After all, William is her best friend’s boyfriend, and she is with her best friend’s ex-boyfriend. It’s really immoral to say that.

“Vivi, what are you doing? Why are you still speechless?” Angie also feels the difference of Vivian.

Vivian explained, “no, I’m just thinking about what kind of woman she would be.”

Angie snorted coldly and said contemptuously, “no matter what kind of woman she is, she is a junior, and I don’t believe that William will choose such woman and doesn’t choose me. I am William’s first love.”

“Yes, yes.” Vivian answered difficultly. Who can stand the position of “first love” in William’s heart? First love is always unforgettable, even William should be no exception.

Just like her first love is William, though it is only her one-sided secret love.

Chapter 50 Two people embracing

“Vivi, I’m going to hang up. William has come to me.” Angie’s cheering voice said in a hurry.

Vivian’s heart was full of bitter, and she said softly, “well, go now.”

At the moment when Angie hung up the phone, she clearly heard the cold voice of the man.

—Angie, I’ll take you out for dinner.

When John walked into the ward, he saw Vivian holding her mobile phone in her hand. Her thin figure leaned against the head of the bed. There was no bright light in her bright eyes. She looked at somewhere of the room dimly. She was quiet like an abandoned child.

It's painful to look at such a pitiful Vivian.

"Vivi..." John's soft voice cried out, he was afraid that his louder voice would frighten her, because she looked so fragile at the moment.

"John, when did you come here?" Vivian was stunned for a moment. She had put up the pain in her eyes when she turns sideways. She was still the optimistic Vivian.

"I just arrived. How are your feet?" John went over and looked at her right foot.

Since Vivian don't want him to know how sad she is, he should not know.

Vivian said in a calm voice, "It's ok. I'm ok. I bled yesterday, but I didn't look good with the bandage. I twisted it when I came back yesterday."

"You haven't had breakfast yet?" John saw a lunch box on the table that had not been opened.

After John's reminder, Vivian found that there was a delicate lunch box at the table beside her. It was placed quietly. She didn't know when she ordered it.

No, she didn't order it at all. That man can only be the one who did it.

"Oh, yes. I just answered Angie's phone and forgot it."

Vivian took her eyes back from the lunch box, raised a light smile on his face, and said softly, "John, can you help me throw this lunch box away?"

She did not want to think of anything about William, nor would she accept his "sudden" kindness.

If Angie didn't make a phone call, she might have some fluctuations in her mind. But after she heard William's voice in the phone, seeing this box of rice made her stomach upside down.

William could "excitedly" look for her yesterday, and the next day he could pretend to look for Angie without anything. Vivian was not so cheap to pretend nothing happened.

John knows the difference in Vivian's eyes. He doesn't know who sent this box of rice.

"Well, no problem." John, carrying the lunch box in his hand, wondered deeper. This sea cucumber porridge should be bought by a century-old shop in the south of the city. The hospital is in the north.

If you are not a very attentive person, how would you go to both the south-est and the north-est, which are far away.

After touching the exquisite lunch box, there is still a trace of excess temperature. It seems that the person who delivers the porridge should wait in line in the early morning to buy it. There is still some temperature now, just waiting for Vivian's waking up to eat it.

Who is it? He is not willing to think about it.

"Vivi, you haven't eaten yet. I'll buy two meals." John threw the lunch box and went back to the ward, asked in a warm voice.

"Don't worry, I'm not hungry." Vivian had no appetite.

John said disapprovingly, "Vivi, you can't stop eating when you are sick. Wait a moment, I'll be back soon."

Seeing how cautious he was, Vivian stopped saying anything. She nodded and said, "well, I'll trouble you, just say." "It's just a small thing, and I didn't eat, just together." John said with a wink towards Vivian.

Vivian smiled and felt a little embarrassed. She didn't want to eat. She forgot that John come here so early that he didn't eat.



As soon as John left, Vivian was again lying on the bed with a wooden face, and the mobile phone he had been holding slightly vibrated twice.

Vivian took it up and looked at it. There were clear fonts on it, and they were hurting her.

Vivi, William said he was ready to take me home. I am so happy.

Vivian returned two words of congratulations, turned off her mobile phone and left them aside. What else can she say besides congratulations? There seems to be nothing left.

But I don't know why, her heart is empty like there is a gap, which makes her panic. Because of this message, the gap is also constantly expanding so that she almost thought she didn't even have a heartbeat.

See each other's parents? How interesting, that's good.

She has struggled for three years. It's not as good as half a month since Angie came back. How ridiculous. She ran into the wall, broke her head and her body was covered with scar. It's time to let go.

The arrival of John diverted Vivian's attention.

Two people eat quietly. Sometimes John tells some jokes. Vivian also laughs with him. The atmosphere looks very harmonious.

But John felt that the smile on Vivian's face was not the real smile, but made him feel that she was forced to smile, and just didn't want to sweep his interest.

John sighed a little and said, "if you are not happy, don't force yourself to smile." Vivian paused for a while, and then she looked up and smiled so deeply that he almost can't see her eyes. "No, I'm very happy."

All of a sudden, John reached out his hand and held Vivian in his arms. His warm voice said with a trace of heartache, "Vivi, don't be like this, I will feel heartache."

The clear masculine breath lightly surrounds her side, and Vivian's pupil suddenly shrinks. The full and ruddy lips were tightly bitten together, and the tears in her eyes were about to burst.

Now she really needs a warm hug and a simple comfort. She is really tired. She is so tired that she can't hold on and breathe any more.

Just when she wanted to cry, the young face in her mind pulled her back from the trance.

Vivian blinked hard for a few times, holding back the tears, pushed John away gently and said with a smile, "John, what are you doing? I just hurt my feet, but I'm not so vulnerable."

John opened his arms and wanted to say something.

There was a cruel voice outside the door. "Ouch, I didn't see anything. Go on, go on, as if you didn't see us."

Angie, holding William's arm in one hand and pretending to cover her eyes in the other hand, actually did not cover anything, walked in briskly.

She kept saying, "I didn't expect this. I didn't expect that we would see such a warm scene. Vivi, have I come at an awkward time?"

"So why you still come in." John's face is natural.