

dear lawyer 421

Chapter 421 I Need Some More Time.

“My apology! I couldn’t help myself.” John rubbed between his eyes and looked at Vivian sincerely. He had to break this embarrassing atmosphere. The tie between them was not strong enough. Indeed, it was more like his wishful thinking. He really shouldn’t be expecting her love while she was troubled, which he thought would probably destroy the good image he had managed in front of Vivian.

Vivian shook her head and kept it down, trying to hide her facial expression. “It’s all right. It’s my fault,” she said with a low voice.

John didn’t know what to say but could only smile at her kindness and thoughtfulness.

“No! I shouldn’t be pushing you hard. I know you still have feelings for William. I can understand that. Once you fall in love with someone, you can’t just go over it readily. Otherwise, I wouldn’t have been retaining my keen affection of you after 4 years. Just like I said before, I’ll be waiting for you for as long as it takes.” John said with a gentle smile.

How sweet he was!

Vivian looked right into his eyes and was speechless. John had never done anything harmful to her. If there was a list of who were the nicest people to her in the world, John must be among the top at the list. She was so moved that sometimes she was even angry with herself for that she loved William not John. Otherwise, she wouldn’t have been so painful.

“Alright, it’s getting late. Although I know you are a born beauty, it’s good for you to go to bed early. Let’s go and check our home I have prepared.” John said delightfully, trying to ease her awkwardness.

Vivian smiled, curling up the corners of her mouth. She felt much better now.

When starting the engine, John heard Vivian’s commitment. She said, “I need some more time, John. I might, love you as much as you love me.” This alone was a great comfort to him. All the things he had done for her so far had paid off.

It was getting dark. People working in Jin'an Central Plaza Shopping Mall were off duty. Daniel walked down the stairs among his exhausted subordinates. At the gate, Daisy appeared from nowhere. She stood in the dark and stared at Daniel with a pathetic and complaining look.

Daniel frowned, "Why are you here with that look? Why don't you wait in the office?"

"Roe is missing. You said he was in the hospital with his parents. But I have been to the hospital. Roe was not there. And nobody in the hospital would tell me anything. Did you told them to do so? You didn't find Roe, did you? You lied to me so that I wouldn't be worried, right?" Daisy pouted and stared at Daniel. She couldn't believe it. Her brother did take good care of her but she was also subject to many restrictions. One case in point was that she grew up like a nun, not having any chance to know any man, while other girls of her age had been dating. She had a crush on Six-ears but she had no idea where he was currently. She couldn't find Six-ears or Roe, which drove her mad. In Jin'an City, there was only one man who could make two people just disappear. She couldn't suspect anyone but her dear elder brother, Daniel.

Daniel stared at Daisy, "I have told you. It's none of your business. Why are you so keen on Roe?"

"Roe is my good friend." Daisy replied with anger.

"Childish!" Daniel sneered and went straight to get in his car, leaving Daisy alone.

"You haven't told me where they are!" Daisy said, staring at Daniel.

"They?" Daniel said, raising his eyebrows. It turned out she was actually after someone else, he thought.

Daisy blushed. Without thinking, she got in the car and said, shaking Daniel's hand, "I don't care. I must find out where Six-ears and Roe are now. I need to see them in person. Otherwise, I'll be sitting on pins and needles."

"I don't know." Daniel answered, sitting in the car with a serious look, which made him look gloomy in the darkness. He closed his eyes and leaned on his back comfortably, turning a blind eye to his younger sister.

Daisy didn't care, understanding he was just giving her the turnaround. She was about to say something when the driver said, "Miss Daisy, Mr. Daniel must be very tired after a busy day. How about you talk with him sometime tomorrow?"

Daisy bit her words when glancing at Daniel's black circles. So she turned her head against Daniel angrily.

When the car had left, a voice came from a car parking on the side not far away from the building, "It seems Daniel cares a lot about Daisy." The people in the car couldn't be seen in the darkness.

Another man said in disregard to his useless comment, "Daniel's Dad had romantic affairs all his life. But Daisy is his only sister.

Of course he cares about her. Otherwise, Six-ears wouldn't have been able to take advantage of Daisy. "

The car under the flickering light was filled with smoke which made people cough in such a confined space.

They were Joe and James. Joe blinked his eyes and said, "In that case, Six-ears should not be at the Shen Family for sure. But I don't think Daniel will leave the tricky Six-ears to someone else, unless..." The two looked at each other and Joe continued, "They are close partners?"

"Or close enemies." James said.

"You mean Jack?" Joe frowned and said, "No. It couldn't be him." shaking his head, "Even if Daniel wanted to control Jack, he wouldn't have trusted it to the disloyal Six-ears."

Suddenly, something flashed into James's mind, "Think about it. Since Daniel is now in contact with Eric, what can he benefit from Six-ears?"

"Definitely he will continue to make use of the networking of Six-ears." Joe looked at James in lost.

James sneered, "Idiot. Everyone knows we are coming after Daniel. We just couldn't find any evidence of his misconduct. And now, he shows no fear of us and even faces the big trouble all out. He might have been sacrificing his minor interests to safeguard his major interests or just looking for a scapegoat."

"You mean his deal with Eric?" Joe figuring out he was thinking the opposite.

James looked at him scornfully, "Try again." Joe was still confused.

James felt worried at Joe's dumbness. No wonder he could lose track of a person. He was doing worse and worse. "Let me tell you. Or it can be..."

"Old Larry?" Joe suddenly got it.

James ridiculed at Joe, "You should work harder on your slow wit. Shame on you!"

Chapter 422 Every Man Has a Fool in H...

Joe was speechless. He was just worried. Every man has a fool in his sleeve. He needed to sort it out in 3 days. If anything went wrong, the merciless and impartial William would not let him go easily. But now, he knew how to do it.

"I will send someone to watch closely on Alan. There's no way that Six-ears just disappeared into nowhere." Joe said angrily.

James rolled his eyes at him, "Don't forget you are the one to blame. Idiot." "Screw you!" Joe was irritated and punched James, paying no attention to the people hidden around.

The next morning, Vivian woke up among fragrance in the house delicately prepared by John. She was kind of lost at first but when she saw the different ceiling and the soft and blue background, she felt refreshed. She was in the house that John had specially decorated for them. It was not that big as William's manor or even the luxuriant place where she had spent four years with William. But this was not small either, which had been decorated according to her taste and the style she loved. It was warm and cozy with light blue color in the Mediterranean Style. How comfortable it was as if she could feel the sunshine on the seashore. She only mentioned it once to John accidentally. She was surprised he took it seriously and accomplished it perfectly in such a short time.

Knock! Knock!

Here comes the knock in a perfect volume.

Vivian quickly came to open the door.

“Good morning! Breakfast is served. May you a great day!” John said with a smile which was way warmer than sunshine.

Vivian had managed to forget William and anything else and only cared about the tasty breakfast, the good smell in the air and the considerate person in front of her. She finally had a break to let go all her pressure, which had been on her for so long.

She stretched and washed up. Then she sniffed and asked, “Muffin?”

“You’ve got a good nose!” John looked up in surprise while placing the fried eggs and bacon in place on the table. He said, “It’s my first time baking muffins. I only saw my family did it before. Have a try and enjoy them if they taste good. If not, then forget about them.”

Vivian smiled and came over to the oven immediately, “They must taste delicious with the good smell. I don’t buy that it’s your first time baking.”

“Is it a compliment?” John laughed.

“I should be more straightforward.” Vivian sniggered.

They smiled at each other. How harmonious and comfortable they were together. But it was soon interrupted. John took the muffins out of the oven and came over to sit beside Vivian when the phone rang. John was stunned for a second. He had turned off the phone so as to enjoy a great morning with Vivian without calls from his parents. Why did the phone ring?

“It seems to be the telephone!” Vivian looked towards the sofa.

“Enjoy your breakfast. I will go and check who it is.” John laid down his chopsticks.

Vivian felt kind of frustrated. It should be from John’s parents calling so early in the morning.

The delicious muffins were tasteless now. Vivian sighed.

It was indeed from Mrs. Reina as John and Vivian had thought.

Mrs. Reina said sincerely and earnestly instead of being harsh, "Hi, John. I have talked with your Dad. If you really like Vivian, why not bring her home?"

"Hi Mom" John was kind of surprised. His parents strongly opposed them last night. He didn't expect them to change their minds so quickly. He nearly failed to respond.

Mrs. Reina seemed to sense his doubt and sighed, "You are independent from us. Your Dad has criticized me. It's not a big deal that she has a son. Anyone could have made mistakes when they were young. I'm Ok with her as long as she behaves herself.

But as the old saying goes, love is in the eye of the beholder. We have to see her in person no matter how good you think she is."

John thought if his parents could be nice to Vivian, he would like to bring her home. After all, they would be family in the future.

He nodded and answered, "All right. When?"

Mrs. Reina was so happy. She said immediately, "Tonight. I have asked the servants to prepare more dishes tonight. Remember to bring Vivian home tonight."

John frowned and asked, "Isn't it too soon?"

"The sooner, the better. Aren't you eager for your marriage? Vivian will need to see us sooner or later if she's gonna be your wife.

You have known each other for a long time, haven't you?" Mrs. Reina tried to persuade John.

John glanced towards Vivian subconsciously. He'd love to call Vivian his wife.

Suddenly the doorbell rang. Vivian looked at John who was still talking quietly over the phone, so she stood up and went out to answer the door.

“Hello! Are you Miss Vivian?” asked the gentleman.

Vivian felt suspicious. She just moved in last night. How would anyone know her new address in such a short time? She smiled, being polite and asked, “Yes! What’s the matter?”

“This is your parcel. Please sign here.” He said with a relief.

Vivian nodded and signed, but suddenly she stopped and asked, “Are you couriers delivering so early nowadays?”

The man looked awkward, which made Vivian more suspected. Usually couriers wouldn’t be delivering goods so early in the morning. What was more, this man was more of a professional manager rather than a courier.

Vivian looked at him with doubt and stopped signing her name. She asked seriously, “Who are you? What’s in it?” She was not being overreacted. It was because of so many things happened recently that she had to be cautious.

The man didn’t know how to answer, scratching his head. Then he went for broke and said, “Miss Vivian, I worked for a law firm.

This is the urgent documents from William, which he required to be signed by you in person. Don’t worry. I don’t mean anything evil.” It turned out he was merely delivering a parcel.

Chapter 423 A subpoena

When Vivian heard that William was the sender, she had already let down most of her doubts and guard.

What's more, the package was just a thin one. She therefore supposed it could not be anything dangerous and guessed that it might be some documents just as the delivery man said. Vivian nodded and signed, and then let the delivery man go.

Vivian got back into the house, and opened the so-called courier box, and her complexion became ghastly pale as soon as she read the contents of the paper in the box.

John just hung up and walked to Vivian.

Noticing her abnormal expression at once, John was confused and said, "What's the matter? Is there something wrong?" Vivian crossed her eyes at him, handed the file over to him, "Look at this."

"This is..." John took a while to look over the file and frowned, "a subpoena?"

Vivian nodded, she was very angry, "Well, he did keep his promise! How did he even get a subpoena? The courthouse wasn't even open yet at this time. Did he plan this for a long time?"

When she figured it out, she felt her heart was as cold as being poured into a bottle of iced water.

All the flukes that existed in her mind before had all gone now.

Apparently, William had been ready to sue for his parental rights for a long time, and this subpoena was also prepared intentionally. She suddenly realized that the lawsuit had been prepared for her long ago, and she had to face it no matter she decided to leave or stay.

How silly she was to think the one-year Appointment he said before was for her and Roe's good.

He had it all planned out.

"It seemed that William was ready for us, and we'd better take action quickly, too," John frowned and took a deep breath.

"What? What action?" Vivian said in doubts.

“You have less than a month. It seems that we have to get a marriage certificate as soon as possible.” John said, pointing at the words on the subpoena.

Vivian became nervous suddenly.

“Vivi, you have no time for hesitation. For Roe’s sake, we must get this thing done as soon as possible. So, are you ready?” John said, staring at her eyes.

Vivian took a deep breath. Looking at his hopeful eyes, she really wanted to tell him that she was ready. The words were on her lips, but she couldn’t say anything.

Vivian shook her head, “I’m not sure. There’s so much going on in my head right now.” Her shoulders were sagging powerlessly.

Even the current situation left her with no choice but to get married, she still didn’t want to do so.

There was a voice in her heart telling her that it was a wrong decision, which might be at the expense of him and even lead to other adverse consequences.

For example, for his fiancée.

And for his parents who didn’t like her.

“Vivi, tell me what you are thinking right now. What are you worrying about? No matter what it is, leave it to me, leave all your worries to me, and I’ll sort them out.” John took her in his arms with his eyes looking at her affectionately.

Vivian obeyed, even though there was still uncertainty in her heart, and finally said, “But, John, your parents...”

“Oh, that wouldn’t be a problem. Do you know who was the person calling just now?” John smiled, and couldn’t wait for Vivian’s to reply. “It was my mother. She told me that she had figured it out. She said that pedigree was nothing important in a marriage.

What really matters is my happiness and that I love you. So she already agreed. And she asked me to take you home for dinner tonight.”

Vivian abruptly lifted herself from his arms, "To...tonight?"

"Yes, tonight!" John repeated, and noticed her face as if she was facing a formidable enemy, and couldn't help smiling, "Don't worry, we are just coming over for dinner. My father is a quiet man with a forceful personality, but he doesn't bother too much about my relationship. And you have nothing to worry about my mother either. She prefers perfumes, pearls, and jewelry. As long as you make her happy, nothing will be a problem. I'll prepare the presents later, and what you need to do is just to put your mind at rest and go with me."

Her hands holding his clothes became tighter, as she still felt a little worried.

"How could Mrs. Reina... How could she suddenly change her mind? Didn't you say that she was against us before?" said Vivian, she couldn't figure it out.

A trace of doubt between his eyebrows was fleeting.

That was also what he wanted to ask.

However, facing Vivian now, he certainly couldn't say that.

"Maybe my father convinced her. My mother is not bad at her heart and not so oversensitive. It's just that sometimes she gets a lot of praise and becomes a bit arrogant. As long as we explain to her and she understand, she is still a reasonable person." said John, preferring not to answer her question.

Vivian's apprehensions quieted.

Although John was very happy today and was even ready to skip work, in the end Vivian changed his mind by in a few brisk phrases.

However, if he skipped work on the first day they lived together, Mr. Sam and Mrs. Reina, who just agreed, probably would be dissatisfied with this in their hearts.

Considering that, John hesitated, then nodded and left.

After sending him away, Vivian sat on the bed silently and slightly blank-eyed.

How could it be so fast to the point of meeting his parents?

Was she really going to marry John like this?

Was this really a correct option?

Would the court give her the custody of Roe for this?

To be honest, she had no idea.

However, it seemed that this was the only way left.

Vivian slightly laughed and questioned herself in her heart.

The sound of the phone interrupted the silence in the room.

Vivian glanced at the phone, perking up at once.

It was a chat video sent by Roe.

Vivian immediately picked it up, and Roe's cute little face appeared on the screen.

"Mom..." Roe yelled happily.

Vivian's heart seemed to melt.

It was just one night that he wasn't on her side. She felt as if there was something missing in her heart, and couldn't cheer herself up until she heard his voice again.

For some reasons, her eyes were red.

“Roe, did you miss mom? Have you had breakfast?” asked Vivia, holding her breathing.

Roe nodded and stepped back, Vivian then saw the scene behind him.

The little guy should be in the living room, behind him was the sofa wall cabinet that Vivian had seen.

Roe was in a loose-fitting sportswear with his hands holding an apple now, which looked almost bigger than his face.

Vivian felt hugely relieved. It seemed that Roe was in good condition.

Roe has always been a sensible boy. He has been living with his grandmother for so many years, but he only showed his

eagerness for his mother to be with him when she was with him. He seldom cried when she left.

So, she guessed Roe would be fine, but she was sure that he would suffer grievances.

“Roe, tell mom what did you have for breakfast? Do you need a physical examination today?” said Vivian with her voice slowing down.

Roe shook his black-haired head, and took a bite of the crisp apple and said, “I haven’t gone to the checkup yet. Dad said he would take me there later. Mom, will you come over to accompany me?”

Vivian paused, becoming a little emotional.

“Roe, sweetie, I’m afraid that I can’t go, mom has an important thing to do today.” Vivian coaxed him with a soft voice.

“Okay...”Roe said disappointedly.

She felt more miserable.

This was totally her fault.

Chapter 424 Cool and reserved

“Roe, don’t be sad, it’s all my fault. Please believe me, I will come over there and pick you up soon. Very soon, mom promised you,” said Vivian soothingly.

“Really?” said Roe, he still felt a little blue, so he couldn’t take any interest in what Vivian said.

Vivian nodded, feeling a little sad, “Has mom ever lied to you?”

That was true, thought Roe.

Although his mother did not have time to accompany him, she would do whatever she promised him.

Roe nodded, and said in a baby voice, “Mom, then you just come over soon.”

“Mom promised!” said Vivian.

Suddenly a sneer came from the video screen.

Vivian frowned and looked over, and saw Roe turning around, and then the screen rotated.

Following that, William’s face appeared on the screen.

“Dad, can you give me my phone back?” came a little unhappy voice of Roe, but Vivian couldn’t see the other end of the phone.

She only heard William say, “Grandma baked cookies and was waiting for you. Come over there. Dad has something to talk to your mom.”

Vivian’s heart leapt, and thought of the subpoena she received this morning.

Therefore, she said to Roe, “Roe, be a good boy. Listen to your father, and go to your Grandma. Mom has something to tell your dad.”

“Okay. Mom, don’t forget what you promised.” said Roe loudly towards Vivian when he left.

Roe’s words made Vivian’s feelings dance.

Although William had a huge manor and a lot of wealth, it seemed that he still couldn’t keep Roe’s heart, humph!

After watching Roe reluctantly leave, William sat on the sofa fascinatingly and calmly, holding the phone and said, “How was it? Are you in a good mood in the early morning?”

Vivian always felt that she could hear the deep malice in his words.

“Fortunately, I didn’t trust you before. Have you made up your mind to compete for Roe with me?” said Vivian to William, her teeth gritted.

William laughed, and pretended that he didn’t mean it, “For god’s sake, that was a gift that I let my men make for you overnight.

Don’t you want to cut ties with me as soon as possible, so you could get married? I just gave you what you are asking for!”

“Nonsense, you didn’t own the court. William, I think you are just a wild ambition man, and you have been setting up for me and waiting to see me walk into it!” Vivian yelled.

William laughed.

He did not deny that he had some thoughts, but to describe it as a wild ambition, it would think too highly of him.

“Anyway, this is what you want, isn’t it? I give you the opportunity, so you have the best reason to become the Young Miss of John’s family soon. I also wish you early success and get custody of Roe. I’m all for your good,” said William sourly.

God knows that he almost lost his temper and sent people to carry her back when the person whom he sent to protect her last night reported to him that John walked her home and did not leave.

He finally calmed down after standing in the cold breeze at night for a long time. He couldn’t help clenching his fists and mastered the impulse in his heart. He decided to trust her, trusted her that she was a good and decent woman, so she wouldn’t overstep her bounds with John at this time.

However, he was still super pissed off as long as he thought about that.

Vivian frowned, “When did you start to speak so weird and harsh?”

William raised his eyebrows, looked back down at her on the other end of the phone, and said suddenly, “It seemed that you were still a little reserved, knowing not to sleep with others if you are not married yet.”

Vivian was a late bloomer. She looked back abruptly, and realized that everything in this room was now in plain view. There were just some women’s stuff and her clothes.

John arranged everything well for her. However, compared to living for a while, everything was too tidy, there was nothing messy, so everything could be seen at a glance.

There was obviously no sign of any man staying in this room.

Vivian blushed slightly, and she was very angry, "William, not everyone is like you. Upon seeing a woman, you could not walk.

Nasty!"

"Were you complaining that I was nasty? Yet, you still gave birth to my son in secret, and stayed with me for four years? Vivian, you are becoming more and more hypocritical!" William jeered rudely.

Vivian was very angry at his words. Her vision blurred, "It was just because I was young and thoughtless at that time, and I might be blinded to have a crush on you."

"No, you just don't admit you love me." said William coldly.

Vivian felt that if she continued the conversation with him, she would certainly have high blood pressure for anger.

Vivian looked at him with an ungracious manner, "Lawyer William, if you have nothing to do, I suggest you take advantage of the last chance to spend time with your son. In less than a month, it would be hard for you to stay with him every day."

Her words revealed that after the trial, Roe must be hers.

William's eyes flashed a little starlight, "Who gave you the courage? Did the Johns agree?" This was the only card Vivian held, which was nothing but a complete family.

Vivian raised her chin, "Of course, John and I would come to visit his parents today. We have already got their consent, and are planning to get the married certificate soon. After the arrangement about the wedding was done, Lawyer William, you will be very welcome to attend our wedding."

Vivian had to admit that she said it on purpose.

The deep darkness in William's eyes touched Vivian through a layer of screen with the power of it keeping the same. The deep gloomy look made her blood run cold.

Vivian set her mouth in a grim line. She suddenly regretted the words of bravado she just said.

William's face on the phone zoomed suddenly, because he moved closer to the screen.

Vivian subconsciously leaned back, eyes wide open.

"Vivian, tell me that except for marriage this card, have you got any other self-confidence?" said William.

"Number of tools doesn't matter, as long as it's good to use!" Vivian sneered.

William laughed as if there was something funny, but it was particularly mean in her eyes.

Vivian heard him say, "Vivian, I am not a man who doesn't want to get married. If I had a complete family now, wouldn't the so-called confidence in your mouth collapse immediately?"

Vivian's face paled.

She never thought of it.

Or to say that William had never mentioned it. He had absolute self-confidence whenever he faced her. People were usually attracted by his excellent capabilities as a lawyer and overlooked other things about him.

"Did you mean that you...you are going to marry Angie? But, you promised that you would protect Roe. You can't put them in the same room..." "At this moment, Vivian had only one thought in her mind.

What John said was all true.

The situation he described may be about to appear.

Roe and Angie would be living under the same roof.

Her excessive imagination showed her a picture of all the suffering that Roe may have. Her eyes were suddenly full of power.

"William, I will absolutely not let the court give Roe to you!" said Vivian, biting her lips.

Chapter 425 Is She Purely Dumb

William disdainfully sat on the couch with his legs crossed, “Oh yeah? Let’s see what will happen next then, Vivian. Show me what you’ve got!”

Hearing that contemptuous tone, Vivian closed the video chat immediately. Did she lose her mind thinking that it would be possible to talk with him rationally?

Aroused by William’s provocation, she dressed up soon.

She needed a lawyer for the court.

Though William was a famous lawyer, she did not think there was nobody else able to go against William in such a developed city.

William looked at the black screen, slightly raised his stylistic eyebrows and smiled slightly after a short pause.

She was still such an unstable woman. Who knew if she was acting weird recently or she was just purely dumb? He would end this fight soon.

“Did you finish eating, Roe? We should get going for the checkup.” said William.

Roe nodded but stayed silent.

On the way to the hospital, they walked through a road covered with special stones.

Roe’s body started skewing on it with that unstable shin.

William tried to take his hand to help him, but Roe snorted and dodged him immediately.

“Being naughty again?” said William.

“No! I can walk by myself.” Roe answered after a short pause, and then started pacing unstably.

Seeing Roe’s cute head in front, William found it kind of funny.

He caught up Roe after two big steps, and grabbed on his shirt to lift him up.

“No, let me go... let go... dad...” Roe struggled and started screaming.

He did not like this feeling of losing balance suddenly.

William said slowly, “Tell me why you are upset first.”

Roe immediately shut his little mouth then left a straight face to William.

Now that made William the one who felt uncomfortable.

Though Roe was a bit different from other kids, how hard could it be to make a kid happy?

He put Roe down, and squatted in front of him, looking straight into his eyes, “Tell dad, what are you thinking exactly? Don’t lie to me like what you did to grandmother.”

Who knew this little guy would be so good at coaxing out information from his grandmother?

He was acting cute and saying how daddy was bad while he missed mom so much.

It was all Roe’s fault that his mother glared at him for so many times in the morning.

With eyes turning red, Roe pouted, "You are going to marry Angie that witch, right?"

William frowned, "Roe, you can't talk like this as a kid. No matter how much you hate Angie, you should still keep your manners."

'It is obvious that you don't allow me to say it like that because you are going to marry her. Don't use manner as an excuse. My mom taught me a lot about manners!'

William chuckled out of speechlessness.

Though this little guy looked like him, his clear eyes and his way of acting tough when feeling upset looked exactly like Vivian.

William pulled Roe into his arm and spanked his butt lightly.

Roe did not expect this to come.

He stared at William angrily and tried to protect his tiny butt, "You just hit me! I am telling grandmother this!" Smart as Roe, he knew grandmother was the only one who could threaten his daddy.

William raised one eyebrow, "There is nothing wrong with a dad disciplining his son. If you kept acting like this, I wouldn't spank you so lightly next time."

Roe tilted his head, staring at William for a while.

When William was just about to continue saying something, Roe burst into tears out of blue.

William got shocked, "What happened? What are you crying about? You are a boy."

"Ahhh..." Roe kept wailing, ignoring William.

William frowned. He had never seen Roe crying before, so he did not know what to do at this moment.

This little guy was always so smart in daily lives, talking to people with clear logics and sanity. Sometimes people even forgot that he was only a four-year-old, and so did William.

Was Roe crying because of his words or was he crying because of the spanking?

Before William even got a clue, a series of footsteps sounded.

William's mother was running towards them from behind.

"Oh, my Roe honey. Why are you so sad baby? Who bullied you? It's ok now grandma is here." She hugged Roe tightly.

Roe went, "Dad hit me... dad is marrying that evil woman... and he hit me...Ahhhh." Immediately, two swords of coldness shot out of Mrs. Lucia's eyes, pointing towards William.

"Why are you telling a kid these things? You are a grownup. Where is your brain? I can take Roe back with me if you didn't want him. I can also make sure you won't see him again!"

William was speechless, "Mom... I just spanked him slightly... and..."

"What is a slight spank? Why would such a good kid cry so hard if it didn't hurt that bad? You know how hard you hit him yourself! Maybe that slight spanking can take his life!" she cut him off and stood up to yell at him.

William looked down at her, speechless.

Roe rubbed his eyes, looking at William gloatingly through his hands.

Wow! William got it immediately. This little guy was acting!

William sighed, trying to explain, "Mom, you can't treat him like a little kid, his intelligence..."

Roe suddenly grabbed on grandmother's leg and cried even louder, "Grandma... I want mom... dad wants to marry an evil woman... that evil woman harmed me... Ahhhh... I want my mom..."

Hearing that, grandmother got even more mad.

She held Roe, "Ok, dad was just joking. He will not marry that evil woman. Otherwise grandmother will get him out of the house.

Alright?"

Though she seemed to be talking to Roe, Mrs. Lucia was looking at William with threatening eyes.

Though her son had a tangled story with Vivian, her impression of Angie was already down to the bottom ever since the time she saw her at the gate.

Roe disliked this woman, she did not like this woman either.

Moreover, it sounded like that Angie tried to harm Roe for several times from Roe's words.

She must find out the truth.

If her grandson was telling the truth, she would definitely make Angie pay for those evil acts.

Chapter 426 Royal Son from the Capital

William felt so hopeless about the world suddenly.

Such a simple trick of that little guy succeeded just because of his young face.

Mrs. Lucia gave him a disdainful look then left with Roe for the checkup.

In the Jing family.

Alan still woke up earlier habitually though it was his off day.

Vanessa walked into the study with a cup of hot tea, seeing Alan on his phone, "He would never take a good rest." Alan noticed her, saying to then phone, "Got it friend. Thank you so much. Let me invite you for dinner next time." "Ahhh, yeah definitely. Ok, see you next time..." Alan hung up the call.

Vanessa stood next to the desk in confusion, "Which friend are you talking to? What is so emergent in the morning?" "Yes, an emergency, also a great news!" Alan relaxingly sipped the tea, did not answer her straightforward.

Vanessa glared at him, "What can make you so happy?"

Alan smiled and changed the topic, "Where is Angie? Still upstairs?"

"She was hanging out with friends last night, so she came home late. She is still sleeping right now. What? Is there anything you want to talk to her about?"

Alan thought for a little bit, "Tell her to come down. I need to tell her something."

"Can't you just wait for her to get up? She is still tired." Though saying that, Vanessa stood up anyway, ready to wake Angie up.

"Wait? Wait for William to marry someone else?" Alan gave her a straight face.

It was about William? Vanessa frowned, and then paced to walk upstairs.

Though she despised William's lawyer identity, she trusted Alan.

Alan was always smart about choosing people. Since he trusted William, plus Angie liked William too, Vanessa knew her thought would not matter that much anymore.

Soon, Angie walked downstairs, "Dad, did William call me?"

She dressed up like a butterfly, looking at Alan excitedly.

Alan shook head, "You should learn to be more composed. Your temper is still unstable!"

"Dad, I am not a man and I am not going to be a politician. Why should I change my temper?" said Angie confidently.

Alan frowned, "The Lu family is huge with lots of disciplines. How are you going to marry William with this temper?" "What?" Angie paused for a second then got super excited.

She grabbed Alan's arm, "What did you say, dad? You learned about William's identity?"

Alan nodded, "I am pretty sure now, but you need to be well-prepared for that. If this is true, you go and get William with full efforts. Remember not to make them hate us even if you failed to marry him. Otherwise we would be dead for pissing off the Lu family."

Angie did not really care about his warning in the last half.

She was confident that she could make it, so she waved at Alan, "Dad, just trust me. I know what I should and shouldn't do."

Seeing her reaction, Alan did not continue warning anymore.

Though he knew about the ways Angie treated Vivian, Alan did not really care about it that much thinking of what men were like in general.

Maybe William did not even care about Vivian.

Moreover, it was not hard to deal with a son that appeared suddenly.

Angie was even more determined to marry William now after hearing Alan's news. Though she already loved William so much, it would even be better if William got a nice identity since that would make her feel much better as a woman.

“Dad, tell me about his family background. What is it like?” Angie pulled Alan’s sleeves and acted cute. Vanessa also looked at him curiously.

Alan no longer acted mysterious, “Have you heard of the Lu family in the capital?”

Vanessa and Angie looked at each other silently.

The Lu family? They did not know about it.

“Which Lu? Capital is so far away. Who knows what families are there?” Angie asked.

Vanessa tranced for a while.

Something just popped up in her mind.

She opened her eyes widely, “You mean...”

Alan took a sip of the tea, looked at her cunningly.

Vanessa could not hide her excitedness, “You mean the top family in the capital? Their leader was the one who retired from that position?” she did not say it too bluntly.

In comparison, Alan said straightforwardly, “Yes, but I am just guessing now. General Lu’s family is huge. It is also possible that William is just a small character in that huge family.”

“However, the upper officials’ attitude last time hinted me that William was not that simple. Just his relationship with Angie could help me sit on my position stably. That implied how important he actually could be in the Lu family.” Alan smiled like a cunning old fox.

Angie looked at them, still feeling confounded.

Before she was about to ask anything, Vanessa stopped her.

Vanessa was so happy that her eyes almost disappeared from smiling, "So, are you sure now? This William might be one of the core sons of Lu family?"

Alan smiled, "Yes!"

"Really?" Vanessa goggled.

If that was true, William was a real royal son then.

No matter how developed their city was, it could not be compared with the top family in the capital!

Alan nodded, "Should be real. My friend got this news. Mrs. Lucia came here from the capital. She is living in William's finca right now."

"That kid came out of nowhere suddenly. I guess Mrs. Lucia came for that kid. In any cases, that kid is one of the Lu families right now. Though I don't understand why William left the capital and worked as a lawyer here, Mrs. Lucia's visit meant that William is not just somebody unimportant!" Alan guessed.

Vanessa got super happy. She crossed finger and thought, "God, thank you so much for blessing my family!"

Chapter 427 Take Me As a Fool

Angie frowned, "I didn't catch it. Could you please tell me what's going on?" Vanessa immediately told Angie her impressions on the Lu Family in an excited voice.

Angie's eyes dilated with delight when she heard her mother's words.

William had such a high position in society that even Alan, whose position was unattainable in the eyes of outsiders, was not likely to catch up.

"I know it that William is not just an average Joe, so clever of me!" Angie screamed with excitement. How lucky she was that she was in a romantic relationship with William!

God blessed her soul! Ha! What could Vivian do?

Angie believed her and William were destined to be together. Despite Vivian and William had had a son, they could not eventually get married.

Angie clenched her hands, her eyes glittering with determination.

She will definitely get married with William!

Alan put down the cup and glanced at her, "It's too early to be happy. Vivian and her son are living with William, and now Mrs.

Lucia is also with them. She may tend to regard Vivian as her daughter-in-law due to her fondness of Roe. So what you should do is to let Mrs. Lucia realize you are actually William's girlfriend and show her your kindness and excellence."

"I got it. Thank you daddy, and I'll do it now." Angie nodded, ignoring the hangover.

Looking at his daughter's clothing, Alan frowned disapprovingly, "You'd better wear something decent and elegant, which will avoid making you seemingly aggressive. Besides, you must put a curb on your bad temper and do not speak ill of Vivian and William. Remember, try your best to leave a good impression on Mrs. Lucia, you got it?"

"Dad, how could you consider your daughter as a person with so many bad habits? I have never been a disgrace to you and our family." Angie pouted with disapproval.

Alan waved his hands and didn't bother to respond.

As a father, he knew Angie quite well that she was accustomed to being a poseur, and she even "wore a mask' in front of her parents.

To lighten the atmosphere, Vanessa cut in, "Well, Angie, your father cares about you, and he is just afraid that there will be something wrong. Okay, now let's select some perfect clothes!"

A smile spread across Angie's face and she held on to Vanessa's arm, "Mom, you are so sweet!"

While saying these words, Angie grunted towards her father.

Alan held his chin in his hand and thought Angie was quite good-looking, dressed well, and was cultivated in etiquette. What's more, she knew how to present herself as a perfect lady. When she intentionally catered for others, she performed so well that even a pettish look can make others think she was a pretty and dainty girl. So he firmly believed that Mrs. Lucia cannot pick out any defect from such a perfect lady.

At the thought of this, Alan felt relieved.

At this time, Vivian looked at the man who wore a pair of gold-rimmed glasses with frustration, "Is there really not way for help? It's just a case about custody."

'I'm really sorry, Miss Vivian, it's a case about Mr. William, so I'm afraid that there are few law firms which dared to accept this case in the whole Jin'An City, so neither do we. What's more, your odds are not good as for this case, and I don't think I can give you a hand.'" The lawyer kept a straight face and said in a businesslike tone.

The lawyer's words made Vivian's face go pale.

Vivian dragged herself hard out of the room.

She forgot how many law firms she had visited today.

But every time she was refused.

Had William frightened the whole legal profession to such a degree?

Vivian was upset and indignant.

Suddenly, a car parked in front of Vivian.

She had a look at it and felt a little familiar.

Recalling the owner of the car, her face darkened and turned around towards another direction at once.

But the car swerved and parked directly in front of Vivian, blocking her way.

Vivian was in a bad mood and felt so indignant that she wanted to give the driver a scold.

By this time, the car window was rolling down, exposing the one who was not the annoying William.

“Mummy!” Roe called her with excitement in a crisp voice.

Feeling the warmth in her heart, Vivian cracked a smile, “Roe, how did you get here?”

“Daddy took me here. Mummy, I miss you.” It had just been a few hours since they had a video call this morning. The little kid was so sweet.

Vivian reached into the car through the window to hold Roe. They were so clingy to each other.

William rolled his eyes slightly, “Let go of Roe!”

“No way! I cannot hold my own son yet?” She saw William sitting behind Roe through the crack.

The man snorted, “Then I let Alexander drive?”

Vivian was annoyed and only then did she notice how strange the posture she was holding Roe.

She mumbled and loosened her hands.

Then the door of the car opened and Roe patted the seat beside him, "Mummy, come here!"

Having a look at Roe and William, Vivian shook her head, "Roe, you are a sweet boy, just go home with your father and I have something important to do."

"Don't waste your time. Most of the law firms will not take your case." William said in a cool voice.

Vivian glared at the man and pointed to him, then shouted with certainty, "I knew it was you, and it's sure enough."

William snorted, and stared at Vivian with his sharp eyes, as if he was looking at a fool. Then his lips framed a few words, "A suspicious mind."

Vivian's face turned red instantly.

"Get on. I'll tell you where to find a good lawyer." "Do you take me as a fool? How could I believe you'll be so kind to introduce me a good lawyer?" Vivian sulked.

"Why not? Even a man who is hard to defeat would like to be an opponent. What's more, you're asking help for such incapable lawyers." William responded scornfully.

Vivian bit her lips, and didn't want to do as he said. It was quite uncomfortable that everything was controlled by him.

Roe looked at Vivian with his big eyes expectantly, "Mummy!"

Vivian was so overwhelmed by the kid's soft and sweet voice that she ignored the annoying man.

She got on the car quickly, held Roe in her arms and asked about his health, as if William had abused the boy last night.

“Go!” Glancing at Vivian kissing Roe on his face, William shouted at Alexander in a cold voice.

Alexander shivered a little and made himself concentrated on the driving quickly.

On the way, Vivian realized what had happened and questioned, “Where are you taking me to?”

Roe raised his hand, “Mummy, Daddy is taking me out for dinner.”

Vivian took a look at William.

The man nodded, “I just wanna take Roe to experience some fancy restaurants so as to prevent him from taking junk food as rare things.”

Vivian felt he was accusing her of not giving their son a good life.

Chapter 428 Tadpole-like Words

Vivian got annoyed at once.

In addition, she felt a little sad.

Vivian admitted that the living condition was not so good for Roe living with her these years in both material and mental aspects, and she always felt sorry for her son.

But everyone except William should have blamed her for this.

Although she realized William was just joking, she was still hurt, and then she said seriously, “William, you have no right to say so. Even though I did not provide Roe with a better life, I, unlike you who have put him in danger so many times, went out of my way to prevent him from dangers.”

The man turned round with amazement in his eyes, as he did not expect that his joking words may hurt Vivian. He felt a little apologetic.

After hearing Vivian's remarks, William felt displeased immediately.

It was just her own perspectives that she thought she owed John too much, thus got entangled with him. What's more, he took such an unwise decision for the sake of making up for him, the stubborn woman.

Besides, it was safer to keep Roe with him.

It was a fact which was proven obviously by his ability to cope with the dangerous situation Roe had encountered.

It was a waste of effort for somebody who was not competent enough to attempt to protect others.

But he didn't have the heart to tell such words to her.

And maybe nobody agreed.

"So I am compensating Roe." William explained.

Vivian snorted, "You mean exposing Roe more to Angie?"

"At least she has done nothing bad to Roe since I realized Roe was my son. On the contrary, Roe was always in danger when he lived with you." William raised his chin.

Vivian opened her mouth slightly, wanting to retort.

However, she admitted that what William had said was true after thinking it over.

Angie pretended to be well-behaved in front of William. In addition, it seemed like that the kidnapping of Roe had nothing to do with Angie.

But..

Vivian blinked and still mumbled persistently "After all, it's caused by you."

The space was not so large in the car. The driver wisely chose to turn a blind eye to the dispute between Vivian and William.

Roe grabbed Vivian's clothes tightly without a word, fearing Vivian left because of displeasure.

Thus, William heard the woman's muttering clearly in such quite atmosphere.

William looked away and fixed his deep eyes on Roe, then caressed Roe's head, pretending that he did not hear.

With eyes turning between William and Vivian, who were both in silence, Roe thought it over, then he moved towards Vivian, holding her arm and said in a sweet voice, "Mummy, the nurse said I don't have to take the bitter medicine today, but a few pills."

Vivian cracked a smile at once, "It means you are better now, and I believe you'll be well again soon."

"Yeah. Mummy, Could you please take me to the amusement park when I am well again?" Roe said with eager eyes.

Vivian was touched.

She knew what Roe desired for.

She had taken Roe to the amusement park, but the games he could play was so few in view of his poor health that he had to watch others playing most of the time.

For this reason, Vivian seldom took him to such places.

Vivian nodded definitely, "Sure. When you recover, you can do anything you want."

Roe sank into his mother's arms without saying anything.

Seeing this, William was a little dissatisfied.

They were a family by blood. Why did they exclude him?

At the thought of this, William pulled Roe from Vivian's embrace, and said with a straight face, "Be careful! We're driving. Just be seated."

Vivian frowned unhappily, but she didn't say a word because of his caution.

William selected a fancy restaurant indeed. When they entered, the waiters were hospitable and wore an appropriate smile, which made the customers feel comfortable.

What's more, the waiters were so considerate that they introduce zealously some children's meals for Roe specially.

Vivian walked behind and she must admit that the living standard of the rich was indeed much higher than hers regarding this.

"Two of this, and this, and..." William made the order quickly.

After the waiter left with a warm smile, Vivian deliberately found fault with William, "You're such a dictator. How do you know we will like the meal you ordered?"

William just stared at her straightly for such a long time that Vivian thought there was something wrong with her, then he sneered and gave the menu to her.

Vivian took it and then she was dumbfounded.

There were a variety of colorful exquisite pictures on the menu. Besides, the words beside the pictures were dizzying and tadpole-like, which was hard for her to understand.

Realizing what William did mean, Vivian's face went red at once.

She was so embarrassed that she just wished to hide herself behind the menu.

William continued, as if he did not notice her embarrassment, "If you don't like, okay, there are many kinds of dishes. You can call the waiter and choose whatever you like."

When he finished, it seemed that he was going to reach out and call the waiter.

Vivian stooped him immediately, "No, it's fine."

Then Vivian saw a strange smile on William's face, and she tried her best to insist, "Now that you have made orders and it cannot be canceled, we'd better not waste it."

William cracked a smile and did not continue.

William was quite good at enjoying life. When the appetite-boosting dishes were served, both Vivian and Roe enjoyed the meal quite a lot.

She supposed this was a well-pleasing meal if they were not interrupted.

"Mr. William, I haven't seen you for a long time. I didn't expect to meet you here. What a coincidence!" A tall woman in a suit appeared next to their desk with a surprised look on her face.

Vivian gave her a look, and her hair was coiled on her head. She wore exquisite makeup, holding a briefcase, with her back kept straight.

She was a typical business woman.

Besides, it was a quite good-looking one.

At the time Vivian was sizing up the woman, a light flashed in the woman's sharp eyes when she saw Vivian which was almost too quickly to grasp.

Contrary to the woman's enthusiasm, the expression on William's face was glacial.

He just nodded, "Hello. Miss Caroline."

"Mr. William, are you on leave? It's quite surprising since I heard that you are a workaholic." The woman said with a relaxed look as if she and William were old friends.

It was uncommon for William's female acquaintance to talk to him in such a way.

Chapter 429 Female version of William

William was a goddess harvester from Vivian's point of view. Few women such as those in the law firm could see him without any adoration.

But this one in front of her was like an old friend to get along well with William. This made Vivian want to see more.

The eyes just couldn't deceive people even though her mentality and look are normal.

Vivian quietly chose to focus on the meal after seeing the light flash deeply in Caroline's eyes.

She gave William a casual stare by the way.

This man is really attractive to women

William's smiling eyes glanced at her side. Vivian immediately lowered her head and stopped looking at them.

But she had some indignation in her heart, and some neglected discomfort in her subconscious.

Roe looked around, wiped the sauce on his mouth with reserve and then pulled William's arm, "Dad, who's this aunt?" The expression on Caroline's face was cracked for a moment.

"Lawyer William...this is your Son?" lawyer Caroline had a rare case of getting stuck as a famous lawyer in the legal field.

She carefully knocked the little guy who looked up at her and her heart leaped.

Some things were self-evident.

This little guy was a miniature version of William. How could there be a mistake?

William nodded and lovingly touched Roe's head. "My son is four years old, Roe. This is Aunty Caroline."

Roe was not stingy to bloom a smile, and then he said in sweet way, "Aunt Caroline, my name is Roe. I am my dad's son." Caroline pulled the corners of her mouth and perfunctorily said, "Roe is a really good boy."

Immediately, she said to William, "Lawyer William, please enjoy yourselves. I have made an appointment with a friend and should leave now."

William nodded politely.

Caroline couldn't help looking at Vivian's direction before leaving.

She was well-dressed and looked beautiful.

Was it such a woman who made William the legendary lawyer bowed to her feet?

It was really enviable!

Vivian clicked her tongue after Caroline left, "William, how can you let Roe stay with you when you had so many beautiful women around? Even an adult would be confused by recognizing an aunt each day, let alone your son?"

"Do you have to think so much when you see men and women together? Vivian, should I understand that you are jealous, or should I say that your mind is dirty?" William hummed.

Vivian was speechless. She poked at the meat on the plate with her fork and said to William, "Do you dare to say that Caroline has no affection for you?"

"Of course, I dare not!" William gasped, "But isn't this normal? There are so many women adore me in Jin'an city, should I respond one by one?"

Suddenly, William leaned forward, "Vivian, do you know Caroline's nickname?" "What?" Vivian stepped back and stared at him.

"Those people in the court called Caroline the female version of William. What she is good at is divorce lawsuit and custody fight.

Moreover, her failure rate is very low in this area."

Vivian said, "So, she's the one you can barely look up to in your professional area?"

"If you have to find someone who can fight this lawsuit with me in Jin'an city, Caroline is a good choice." William didn't say it completely, but the meaning was clear.

Vivian started to think.

She finally looked up at William after thinking for a long time, "Why are you so kind to help me?"

“I thought you had already asked that question.” William fed Roe a mouthful of juice without looking up. Vivian looked into his eyes and fell into thinking again.

Was William really kind?

Not really.

But what if what he said was true?

Anyway, those lawyers she met in the morning rejected her directly as soon as they heard of William’s name. If Caroline became her lawyer, she should not worry about this problem anymore.

People who liked William will at least do their best to help him, right?

Vivian had a lot of thoughts and William didn’t care. Everything about this woman was written on her face. He could see it even if he was blind.

William took out a piece of paper from his pocket when he was full. “These are other lawyers who are good at this kind of case.

You can choose them. I wish you succeed and achieve everything you want!”

Then he left with Roe.

Vivian was left alone in the restaurant with a piece of paper in her hand. She was very angry.

Angie was blocked again at the gate of the manor.

It was just that this time it was different from yesterday, the attitude of the two people at the door was much better than yesterday. It was more like routine inspection than blocking.

Angie finished the registration patiently, and she was relieved when the guard said she could go in.

“Madam, look at the trees here. They were planted when you left. It has been ten years.” The housekeeper and Mrs. Lucia stood in front of a small garden with some emotion.

Mrs. Lucia nodded in a daze.

This manor was an estate left by her family. She seldom came back after she married into the Lu family.

It was just that the old people inside were still there, and the manor were also well groomed.

“By the way, before the young master...” The housekeeper was interrupted by a voice outside when he thought of something and was about to open his mouth

“Hello, is this Aunt Lu?” Angie’s voice was gentle and small, and she called out with a shy and timid voice.

Mrs. Lucia and the housekeeper looked back.

Mrs. Lucia’s face was a little chilly, her face was calm and smiling before, but was stained with a trace of ferocity.

Angie was a little nervous. She didn’t feel heavy by holding the big and small gifts in her hand before, but now she was sweating on her head.

But the more she felt nervous, she was more certain that Mrs. Lucia’s superiority was obvious. Mrs. Lucia must be one of the top ladies in Jin’an city as her father said.

Angie became more and more well-behaved with her temper restrained, “Hello, Aunt Lu. I’m William’s girlfriend. My name is Angie.”

Mrs. Lucia’s face relaxed. Angie’s words reminded her that she was William’s girlfriend at least.

“Come in, and we can have a talk.” Mrs. Lucia looked away and headed for the main house.

The housekeeper took over the bags brought by Angie on his own initiative, and Angie immediately gave a smile of gratitude.

They were in the living room of the main building.

The servant handed over the tea and went away. Mrs. Lucia was sitting opposite to Angie without speaking.

Angie thought for a while, and immediately brought up the gifts with a smile, "Aunty Lu, I just learned that you came to Jin'an city.

I don't know what you like and bought them in a hurry. You can have a look first. If you need anything in the future, just tell me and I will try my best to do it for you."

Angie put the boxes one by one in front of Mrs. Lucia.

Chapter 430 Abuse

Mrs. Lucia looked up and saw precious products like jewelry, tea, scarves and so on in front of her eyes.

Mrs. Lucia suddenly raised his mouth slightly and reached for an emerald bracelet in response to Angie's over enthusiastic and flattering smile.

Angie smiled with her eyes opened, but Mrs. Lucia's words made her smile stiff on her face.

"I'm afraid that deputy director Alan can't afford such a bracelet with ten years' salary?" Mrs. Lucia chuckled.

The power of a deputy director was very great, but he can't buy such an emerald bracelet worth millions of dollars just by virtue of his fixed salary if there was no gray income.

Mrs. Lucia had great experience. Her family had been a rich merchant for many years. She had seen too many good things. She was a regular visitor for many collections auctions. Naturally, she could see the value of this bracelet at a glance.

Angie's smile on her face froze, and her brain ran fast. After only two seconds, she pulled her lips and said, "Aunt Lu, you must be joking. My father's salary is just enough for the family to live. All these things are prepared by my mother for me. My grandfather's family is kind of rich. What's more, jade bracelets have to be bought well in order to be worthy of your grace."

Mrs. Lucia chuckled, as if satisfied.

Angie was relieved.

"Your name is Angie, aren't you?" Mrs. Lucia spoke.

Angie nodded. Didn't she introduce herself?

Mrs. Lucia laughed, "I saw a madman at the gate when I came yesterday, she was chasing my car and scolding, I saw that figure and heard the name at that time, and was it you?"

Angie almost cried out.

"Auntie..."

Mrs. Lucia took a sip of the tea and then said, "The person who does not know is not guilty. You would not scold if you knew I was sitting in the car."

"I'm sorry, Auntie Lu. I didn't know it was you at that time. I thought it was those women who had bad motives for William. I'm really sorry, I..." Angie reacted and stood up nervously, she looked helpless and pitiful.

There was a chill in Mrs. Lucia's eyes, but he waved his hand with a smile, "Don't be nervous. Sit down first."

So Angie sat down without knowing where to put her hands and feet.

Mrs. Lucia raised his eyes, "Although women may do something emotionally inappropriate, upbringing is very important for women, especially when they are away from home. You should keep your appearance even when you are facing strangers.

Otherwise, if someone knows you, he will question vice director Alan's way of teaching his daughter. If someone doesn't know you, he will curse you in her heart."

"Auntie Lu, I'm really sorry. I am sure this won't happen in the future." Angie lowered her head but her eyes flashed fiercely.

Her fingers pressed tightly on her skirt; she had never experienced this shame since she was a child.

It's really hateful to be scolded in front of her face but can't answer back.

Mrs. Lucia had been in the upper class circles of Jin'an city for so many years. What kind of woman had she not met? How could she not know what Angie was thinking?

There was a slight smile in his eyes, but she lowered her voice, "Well, I know you young people don't like to listen to this, but William's identity is not ordinary. Since you are his girlfriend, if you want to marry into our family in the future, these are all things to learn for your own good. I'm glad to see you too, so I said it to you."

"Thank you very much for your teaching." Angie responded with a smile.

Mrs. Lucia nodded.

There was no crying, no big emotion, Angie was really hard core!

Mrs. Lucia said when she got up, "Miss Angie, I'm a little tired. William is not at home today. If you have nothing to do, you'd better go back first. Oh, Take these things with you and regard them as gifts for deputy director Alan."

After that, Mrs. Lucia went upstairs in Angie's humble eyes.

Angie stood in front of the sofa with her fist clenched, her face filled with anger.

What the hell!

She would have left if it wasn't for her mother's sake!

"Miss Angie."

Angie was startled and turned to see that it was just the housekeeper.

It was scary.

"Hello... "Angie just wished he hadn't seen her expression.

The housekeeper said with a smile, "Miss Angie, do you need me to pack these things for you? It's not easy for you to carry them. "

"No, you don't have to. These are all for Aunt Lu, and also William..." Angie looked a little embarrassed.

Mrs. Lucia might say that out of courtesy, but she didn't really intend to take back the things she had brought. What a shame? But what did the housekeeper mean?

The housekeeper's smile did not change, "Miss Angie, madam means to ask you to take these things away."

Angie's smile could hardly hold.

She was about to change her face, her eyes brightened as soon as she saw William leading Roe into the door.

"William!" Angie gave a slightly aggrieved cry, and then ran like a butterfly to hold William.

Roe stood forward with a quick move, he took William's leg, put his butt to Angie, and extended his foot backward.

Angie couldn't stop and nearly fell.

William quickly picked up Roe, avoided her falling body and frowned, "What are you doing?"

Angie was particularly aggrieved. She glanced at Roe who made a face at her in William's arms and said in a delicate voice, "William, I just miss you. But look at him..."

"Roe is just a child, why are you angry with him? I'm his father. He can't hold me yet?" William's voice was calm and cold.

Angie shut up.

Damn it, she almost forgot how this little bastard became William's treasure.

"I'm sorry, William. I was wrong." Angie clasped her hands in front of her abdomen and lowered her head.

William snorted and turned to put Roe down. "Go and play with grandma."

"William, Auntie Lu is going to have a rest, so don't let Roe disturb her." Angie came forward to show her existence.

Roe looked up, snorted and didn't leave.

He held William tightly and glared at Angie, separated from them like a light bulb.

William rubbed Roe's hair in fun, then turned his head and asked, "How did you get here? Don't you say don't come to me lately?"

"William, I'm your girlfriend. Why didn't you tell me your mother came?" Angie looked at William with some complaints and said, "I will come to visit her naturally since I know. By the way, you see, these are all gifts I brought to your mother."

William glanced. "Take them back!"

"William!" Angie stomped.