

dear lawyer 431

Chapter 431 Six-ears Appeared

Angie was ruffled by the fact that William didn't care about her feelings, but instead she acted coquettishly to prove her status in front of the butler and servants.

William didn't even cast a glance at her, going upstairs with Roe.

Angie grabbed him immediately, "William, I spent so much time and efforts to pick the gifts. If I take them back, people will definitely laugh at me. William, are you willing to have someone laughing at me?"

William stared indifferently at his arm, which was held tight by Angie. His eyes were filled with impatience.

Angie blinked her big eyes pitifully, as if that could soften William somehow.

Roe was glaring at his arm too, hoping that he could have a bite of it.

"Few knew my mother came over here, and fewer knew that you came over here too. As long as you don't tell anyone about it, no one will laugh at you!" William said with a slightly cold voice, totally unmoved.

Angie opened and shut her mouth, feeling enraged, "William, how could you do this to me?"

William was not in the mood to look at her faked expression. He waved his hand impatiently and said, "Mr. butler, send Miss Angie away, and don't forget to take those things with her."

After William finished his words, under Roe's gaze in admiration and Angie's resentful look, he held Roe up with his arms and went upstairs unhurriedly.

"William... William..." "Miss Angie, please leave." The butler bowed down like an gentleman.

However, at this moment, the perfect smile on his face infuriated her.

Angie left wrathfully again with those bags.

Once she stepped out of the door, she couldn't wait to call Vanessa to complain about what just had happened.

"Mom, William really went too far this time!" Angie felt so wronged. She had never put herself in such a low position. Now for the sake of William, not only had she paid good money for what she had bought to please his mother, she also paid much lip service to her. She had never paid that much attention to her own parents before. However, what she had done now was disdained and worth nothing.

Apparently, William and his mother looked down upon her. Not only did they turn a cold shoulder to her, they also gave her a lesson and verbal insults as much as they liked. If she had come over here with 30% expectation and 70% passion, now nothing was left in her.

Vanessa felt hurt for her and said immediately, "Good girl, Angie. Stop crying for now. If you want to talk about it, then come home and we can have a talk. Just come home first, OK? Stop crying."

Angie cried even more miserably as someone was paying attention to her. Now she was breathless.

Vanessa also got extremely anxious since her daughter had barely cried when she had met with some serious situations. So how serious could this situation be?

She even stopped playing cards and rushed back home. She also told Angie to go home soon.

Angie drove back to her home in haste. Her cheeks were still blushed a little since she was crying.

Her eyes got so red that they looked like a rabbit's eyes. She hurried back under those curious eyes of the people at the courtyard's gate.

"Miss Angie." Suddenly, a slightly hoarse voice came into her ears, and then she saw a man in black coat with his head dropping down a bit appear next to her.

Angie turned to him warily, "Who are you?" The man raised his head and Angie got so scared that she almost screamed.

It was because there was a conspicuous scar on his face, which made him look fierce.

Angie thought of those astounding rumors and took a few steps back subconsciously.

It was Six-ears.

Six-ears grinned and tried to make himself look genial. He stepped forward and saw Angie taking a few steps back again, so he stopped immediately.

Rubbing his hands together, Six-ears said, "Miss Angie, deputy director Alan sent me here to protect you. Recently, he has been in a dangerous situation, so he feels worried about you."

Angie's trembling heart finally jumped back to her stomach. She let out a sigh unconsciously.

She looked critically over Six-ears from head to toe and then raised her head with contempt and arrogance, "Why would my father send you here to protect me? What can you do?"

Angie knew that Alan dealt with people from all walks of life, so it wouldn't be weird if there was someone with a frightening face.

Wasn't he under her father's control anyway?

At this thought, Angie felt a little bit superior.

Coldness glinted in Six-ears eyes, and he snorted in his mind.

However, there was a warm smile on his face, despite the fact that he looked fierce due to the scar.

"Miss Angie, my name is Six. I've learned some martial arts. Apart from anything else, I am able to protect Miss Angie from danger when necessary." Six-ears dropped his head and flattered her.

Angie's heart throbbed and she raised her eyebrows, "So you'll do whatever I ask you to do?"

"Of course. From now on, Miss Angie, you are my master!" Six-ears bowed down like a gentleman. It looked ironic, but sincere.

Angie's vanity was gratified in a flash. Finally, her previous bad mood vanished.

Smiling, but she remained haughty and said, "Well, in that case, keep up the good work. As long as you are obedient to me, you will get your reward!"

Instantly, Six-ears smiled at her gratefully, and then followed Angie with his head down, just like an eunuch in the ancient imperial palace.

However, the malicious glint in those drooping eyes was hidden.

When Angie got home, Vanessa had already arrived. Rarely, even Alan was at home too. He straightened his face and was waiting for her to tell him about everything.

Angie soon held Vanessa and complained tearfully. She elaborated and exaggerated what had happened today.

Vanessa felt so aggrieved that she wanted to go to the manor to have a fight with Mrs. Lucia.

Alan frowned and thought to himself, "It seems that Mrs. Lucia has a poor impression of you. Angie, you were too impulsive yesterday!"

"Dad, how would I know the one sat inside the car was her? I thought it was that bitch Vivian! Besides, she said 'no warned, no fault.' However, she kept scolding me again and again, and she thought I didn't understand it!" Angie didn't feel that she was wrong, so she felt even more wronged at what Alan said to her.

Alan shook his head and sighed, "Angie, how could you not understand this? Sometimes there is no gains without pains. What kind of person Mrs. Lucia is? It was kind of her to let you walk in the door

after she was insulted by you. Moreover, she just had a few words with you today, so you can just forget it!”

“Dad, why would you always back up outsiders?” Angie stood up resentfully.

Alan also straightened his face, “Angie! If you still want to marry William, then you should learn to control your temper! You always make a scene at trifles. How ridiculous you are!”

Chapter 432 She Believed Him

Alan rarely got angry and always loved Angie, his only daughter, but now he got mad at Angie, which made her shrink back and kept her silent.

Alan saw that and snorted, “Since Mrs. Lucia said that she would cultivate you like her future daughter-in-law, then you should obey her and follow whatever she says. That will benefit you when you marry into the Lu family in the future. After you become the real Mrs. Lu, will you find it hard to retrieve your dignity?”

Angie opened and shut her mouth discontentedly. She wanted to talk, but stopped when she saw Alan’s face.

Her eyes drew back slowly. She lowered her head and said in a low voice, “I’ll see.”

Alan felt sorry about this situation, thinking to himself that he had spoiled his child.

But now, it was what it was.

In addition, Alan was afraid of another thing deep inside his heart.

Although he had made so many speculations on William’s identity before, it never occurred to Alan that not only was William from the Lu family, he was also a trueborn. It wouldn’t be great if the Lu family knew that Angie had married before and also had a child.

“Have you handled what happened in Melbourne properly? Are you sure there won’t be any potential problems?” Alan said all of a sudden.

Angie was somewhat unwilling to mention that affair, but now she just answered indistinctly, “Dad, don’t worry about it. There will be no problem.”

That would be great. There were still opportunities! Alan nodded.

Vanessa saw that the tension between the two had been eased, so she sighed with relief, “Well, you know very well about Angie’s personality. She just complains in front of us, but actually, she is quite sensible, so don’t worry about her. Angie, don’t blame your dad. He was doing that for your own good. Do you understand?”

Angie nodded casually.

Alan remained silent.

When Angie went upstairs to have a rest, Vanessa followed her immediately, hoping that she would teach Angie some skills at pleasing her future mother-in-law.

Alan cast his gaze at the bodyguard Six-ears at the door. Alan had a bright glint in his sparkling eyes.

“Six!” Alan waved his hand.

Six-ears’s eyes shone a bit, and he walked up to Alan with a flattering smile, “Director Alan.” Alan nodded, looked at Six-ears, and gave a warm smile, “Have a seat. Make yourself at home.”

Six-ears looked at Alan with some imperceptible wariness in his eyes. He made an utmost effort to conceal his mood, and sat down carefully on the sofa.

He had been in the jail, so naturally he wouldn’t be afraid to be thrown behind the bars. However, the last time when he had been taken to the police office by that guy William, he had suffered a lot on the way, which could be considered the toughest time during his whole life.

But the most important thing was that he was an outcast now. Although he had been rescued by someone, he had no idea who that person was.

The only thing he knew was that after he had been released, he was arranged to be around with Alan.

He had learned something about Alan.

He was quite discreet, shrewd and ruthless.

And just because of that, he didn't get it even more.

So he could only do everything with caution.

But he would not forget his enemy, William!

Six-ears had a wicked glint in his eyes at this thought.

It was all because of him!

Alan took in every detail of Six-ears' facial expressions. He was sniggering in his mind cunningly and said, "I know you used to be someone influential. You are a capable person, so I feel relieved to have you protect Angie. However, I need you to remember something. I don't care what happened to you before, but now that you're working for me, keep yourself from troubles. Get it?"

Six-ears was stunned.

Alan had him protect Angie, but he had no idea that there was a feud between him and William?

This fact gave his heart a sudden leap, but he nodded instantly, "That's so kind of you, director Alan. It was you who gave me this peaceful life I'm living now, so of course I won't be ungrateful. I will protect Miss Angie in the future, and I won't allow her to be in any kind of danger."

“Well, that’s great. Angie’s safety depends on you from now on!” Alan nodded, smiling.

How was it possible that Alan knew nothing about the relationship between Six-ears and William! However, just because of that, it offered a double safety for him!

Six-ears, as a pawn, was quite helpful. No wonder Daniel had chosen him.

However, it was a pity that a wise man like him was ruined by his own wisdom.

Vivian got a phone call at 5:30 pm and she tidied herself up a little. John appeared at her home at 6 pm sharp.

“You’re so beautiful.” When the door opened, John froze for a moment. His eyes revealed that he was totally amazed, so he praised Vivian in admiration.

Vivian was in a baby blue knee-high dress. She had her hair down, which made her look natural and graceful, with a hint of peace and tranquility.

Vivian blushed a bit and didn’t dare to meet his gaze, so she moved her eyes away and coughed a little, “Are we leaving now?”

John finally settled back into his concentration, looked aside and nodded, “Yes, let’s set off now. My mother just called me, saying that she and my father are at home waiting for us.”

This was too much!

Vivian was a little nervous, but now she was even tenser.

“Well...” When they stepped out of the door, Vivian couldn’t help pulling John’s hand.

John turned around confusedly and heard her asking uneasily, “Do I look OK in this?”

John felt funny about it and nodded hard, "Relax. You look great, really great. In fact, I feel quite flattered." "Well, what does that mean?" Vivian was stunned.

John stood in front of her with a solemn face and said in a serious tone, "Vivian, I really adore the fact that you have dressed up for me. I'm satisfied with it!"

Vivian stared at him blankly. When she made sure that he was really happy and content, she felt sorry instead.

"I'm sorry, John." John shook his head, as he knew what she meant.

"Vivi, didn't we reach an agreement on this? Don't ever say 'thank you' and 'sorry' to me. I'm more than happy to do this for you." John said to her seriously.

Vivian nodded, feeling even more moved and sorry to John.

John stretched out his arm and held her, remaining silent.

Vivian allowed him and didn't resist it.

When they went downstairs, they headed to the He family manor. As the car was travelling, Vivian got more nervous.

Her fingers knotted above her dress. Her slightly made-up face showed a sign of tension.

This kind of tension reached its peak when the car went into the community the He family manor was in.

Suddenly, John reached out his hand and held hers tight.

Vivian turned around and looked at John. He said, "Don't be panic. Everything will be fine."

Vivian puckered her lips and nodded slowly under his serious gaze.

She believed him.

Chapter 433 your fiancée

John took Vivian to the entrance of the He Family manor and knocked on the door with presents he had prepared in advance in his hand.

Vivian was in a mixed mood and thought that John was really a man of everything.

The doorbell rang a few times, but no one opened the door. Vivian didn't care about it at the beginning. But she started to become nervous when John's face changed a little.

The doorbell really had been ringing for a while.

John's face turned cold as if he had thought of something.

Vivian's eyes moved at once, she caressed John's arm with a soothing expression, "Maybe they are busy and don't hear it. Don't WOITy."

John's face looked relaxed as expected, but still a little unhappy.

The door suddenly opened just when Vivian was about to say something.

"Is it you, my dear John? I cooked a lot of dishes today, including..." John's mind flashed a sense of bad foreboding in the second that Haylee 's voice came out.

As expected, John saw Haylee looking at Vivian with a stiff face in the next second, but she immediately pulled the corners of her mouth and resumed her smile and said, "Hello, I'm John's fiancée. My name is Haylee. Are you a friend of John? Or secretary of the company? I never saw you. "

Haylee crooked head a little with a face of innocence when she said. It seemed that she was really just curious but never suspected Vivian's identity.

John was startled. He turned his head and took a look at Vivian's face.

As expected, Vivian was stunned.

He ignored his hand which was full of things and immediately held Vivian in his arms with the other hand, "Vivi, this is not true, believe me!"

Vivian opened his mouth and didn't know whether to believe him or not.

John was very kind to her, but such a familiar girl in front of her...

She didn't mean to be jealous, but she didn't want to destroy the happiness of another girl.

John shook his head and looked at Haylee and said in a deep voice, "Haylee, don't talk nonsense. This is my girlfriend Vivian. If you don't mind, you can call her sister-in-law in the future."

Haylee widened her eyes and opened her mouth slightly, her eyes turned red in an instant. It seemed that she could not accept the blow.

John heard her crying and saw the tears in her eyes. She said in a broken voice, "My dear John...you lied. You said you would marry me...I'm your fiancée...We are so good...How could this happen..."

On Vivian's puzzled eyes, John swore to himself and was so angry that he almost grabbed the wall.

"Haylee, you've gone too far. When did I say that..." John bit his teeth and spoke with a black face.

Vivian's eyes caught a glimpse of a middle-aged woman coming out of the room.

Mrs. Reina was well maintained. Her face didn't look old. It was just sharp between her eyebrows and eyes which looked mean.

Vivian pulled John's arm.

John raised his eyes and saw his mother. Suddenly, his mind flashed in a strange way. He pulled down his face and said to his mother, "Mom, what's going on? Did I express clearly before, or did you mean to do it? Why is she here? "

John's tone was not friendly, but his mother was not angry. Instead, she gave him a look and groaned, "What's going on? Haylee is your fiancée. Is it strange that she is in our house? It's your turn to explain who is she? "

"Mom, you know..."

"I'd like to say that you're an adult and that there are some ideas in your mind. But the woman outside you can just play around and give some money to get rid of, how can you bring her home? You don't know the seriousness. Look what have you done to make our Haylee so angry." Mrs. Reina glanced at Vivian with the tip of her eyebrows and her tone was full of scorn.

Vivian's face turned white. She would be so naive if she still didn't understand what Mrs. Reina meant.

To put it bluntly, it was a trap set for her.

And it was just the ugly one.

John trembled with anger and held Vivian's hand tightly. "Mom, you're too much. I never said who Haylee is to me, and I've never heard of any so-called engagement. The person I love is Vivian. It's her all the time. This is the last time I repeat this! I hope you can remember it."

After that, John wanted to leave with Vivian.

Mrs. Reina was startled. She didn't expect her son to be so aggressive. She underestimated Vivian's importance in his heart and overestimated herself.

"Come back, John, stop for me!" Mrs. Reina roared reluctantly.

John fixed his feet but didn't look back and said in a low voice, "Mom, if you really can't accept Vivian, I will remember to bring her less here after I get married with her."

"Are you choosing this woman not your parents?" Mrs. Reina was going crazy and frantically staring at Vivian and John with wide eyes and shaking voice.

John's throat moved and his mouth opened.

Vivian shook his arm and whispered when she saw him looking back, "Don't say anything you will regret. John, she's your mother."

John's eyes were hot. What she had done only made him more miserable because she was his mother after all.

He did not know if one day he would go crazy because of a series of pressure from his mother.

But similarly he couldn't do it to leave Vivian.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have waited for so many years.

His mother saw his silence and felt relieved. It seems that her son's heart was still towards her.

"John, I know you were confused for a while. I don't blame you. You may feel a little reluctant now, but after a long time, you will know that the woman outside is not so good. I have experienced it from the past, so I won't cheat you. I do all of these for your own good. Please don't make us sad anymore." Mrs. Reina said with emotion and reason and was not afraid of Vivian's existence.

John's anger which had just been calmed down by Vivian was ignited again.

Haylee was weeping aside and she also can't help crying out this time, "My dear brother, I'm sorry! I'm wrong, I shouldn't be angry, we're not married yet. I'm not qualified to take care of your private life, but I am jealous, John. I'll treat you well in the future, I'll do what you ask me to do. Please don't leave me, OK?"

Vivian pulled the corners of her mouth.

She might think it was a wonderful farce if she was not involved.

Chapter 434 You are not Worthy of him

“What’s all the noise about outside? Where is the etiquette? “Mr. Sam came out, his face was straight and his hands were behind his body. The voice like a bell blocked John’s steps to leave.

John turned around and looked at his father with a complicated look, “Dad.”

He wanted to ask his father if he knew what his mother had prepared for today, but he was afraid of the answer.

In fact, was there anything he did not know about as the eldest parent in this family?

So as a matter of fact, even his father didn’t support his own decision?

John thought complicatedly and took a deep breath, took the gifts from Vivian’s hand and put them at the door, “Dad, Vivian comes here for the first time. These are the gifts she prepared for you and mom. Since it is inconvenient that there is a guest at home, Vivian and I have something to do and will leave first.”

“John, what are you doing? Don’t forget what you come back for today. You just want her to be criticized from behind for the sad ending that you fall out with your family and she is the culprit?” Mr. Sam said the words directly to the point in cold voice.

He didn’t mind falling out with his family, but he had to think about something for her.

He didn’t want her to have a bad reputation in the future, and he didn’t want her to be wronged because of him.

Just now, John looked at Vivian. "What do you say?"

Vivian looked around, Haylee was crying, and her clear eyes had a trace of undisguised jealousy toward her from time to time.

Mrs. Reina looked here with resentment and disdain.

Mr. Sam's calm eyes projected a natural dignity and power, let no one guess his mind.

But probably, she was not welcomed here.

Vivian took a deep breath and nodded, "Let's go in, greet the family and see what they looks like."

John pursed his lips, clenched her hand without saying a word, and headed inside the room.

Mr. Sam narrowed his eyes and gave Vivian an extra look, but soon he turned his eyes away and walked into the room.

Haylee cried louder. Mrs. Reina comforted her and kept throwing a piercing look at Vivian's body.

"What's your name?" Mr. Sam sat on the sofa with straight face and a pair of gold glasses in his hand, looked at her critically.

John took Vivian and sat opposite him. Vivian's expression was neither humble nor arrogant, "Hello, uncle. My name is Vivian." 'Vivian, Good name" Mr. Sam leaned back, but said the next sentence, "I heard you have a son?"

Vivian's face turned slightly. Before she could speak, John frowned and said, "Dad, what are you doing with all this? Are you as fond of these things as outsiders? "

Mr. Sam glanced at him slightly, "What are you worried about? You're clamoring to get married. Can't I figure out what kind of person my future daughter-in-law is?"

Vivian nodded, and stopped John and said to Mr. Sam, "Uncle, I do have a son. He is four years old now."

“As a woman with a child, you dare to marry our son. How shameless you are.” Mrs. Reina snorted coldly and taunted Vivian condescendingly in a big voice.

John got up and said, “Mom, is it what you usually teach me to sneer at someone you just met? Vivian is the woman I like. Every word you insult her is insulting me.”

Mrs. Reina’s face turned cold as Mr. Sam stared at her. Then she shut up and didn’t speak again.

Vivian pretended not to hear.

The sharp light in Mr. Sam’s eyes flashed by, and he stood up and said, “John, come with me.”

John looked at Vivian instead of getting up.

He didn’t dare to leave her here alone.

His father was not pleased, “What? Can your mother and Haylee eat her?”

“I’m sorry, Dad. You’d better say it in front of us.” John hesitated and looked at the others with vigilance.

The defense in his eyes made Mr. Sam and Mrs. Reina very uncomfortable.

Mr. Sam was cold face and looked at him for a long time. He gave in finally after seeing both sides didn’t admit defeat, He said to John’s mother, “It takes a long time to prepare a meal, you and Haylee go to the kitchen and have a look. What time is it?”

Mrs. Reina mumbled. She dared to be angry but dared not to speak. Haylee knew the meaning at last and pulled Mrs. Reina’s arm toward the kitchen.

Mr. Sam turned head back, “Can you rest assured now?”

John looked at Vivian again.

Vivian gave him a comforting smile and encouraged him, "Go ahead, I'll wait for you here."

John could finally relax.

After John left, the two people who had just entered the kitchen immediately ran over and sat opposite Vivian as she expected.

Mrs. Reina was still full of superiority on the appearance, the corner of her mouth was skimming, her face showed disdain.

Haylee was still aggrieved, carefully looked at Vivian.

"Vivi, I am really John's fiancée. We held an engagement ceremony before. We didn't get married because I was too young. We plan to put the marriage on the agenda next year." Haylee bowed her head with a look of being wronged and not lying.

Mrs. Reina was giving her a cold face, "Vivian, if you still have a sense of shame, you should stay away from our family. Even if I don't care whether John have a fiancée or not, your history and family background are too much for us to accept. Just because you don't love yourself and have a child, you are not worthy of our family"

"Yes, I also think it's incredible that John loves me." Vivian smiled and was not in panic to be besieged by the two women.

In the eyes of Mrs. Reina and Haylee, the meaning of this sentence was clear to show off that she was loved by John

Haylee's fierce eyes flashed, and she suddenly reached out to grab Vivian's arm, "Vivian, I beg you, don't take away my John.

My biggest dream from childhood is to marry John in a wedding gown. We have always been so good, so good. He just agreed to let me work for him. Please don't destroy our relationship, OK? "

Vivian looked a little touched.

Mrs. Reina narrowed her eyes and took the opportunity to say, "You are a woman with a child. Are you really not afraid of retribution on your child when you do such things to destroy other's happiness? You were pregnant before marriage and now you want to rob someone's fiancé. Vivian, you'd better give your child some virtue."

Vivian's face suddenly turned white.

Roe's some pale faces flashed over in Vivian's mind.

So, were these all retributions from heaven?

Chapter 435 Not Suitable for You

Maybe because of Vivian's milder expression, Mrs. Reina and Haylee looked at each other delightfully.

Mrs. Reina continued, "Miss Vivian. How about this, we wouldn't ask too much since you have already followed my son for so long. As long as you leave him, Haylee and I can give you anything you want, money or anything."

Haylee remained silent but secretly applauded for Mrs. Reina's smart tactic in her mind.

There were still a lot of things that she could learn from Mrs. Reina.

Vivian looked at them,

She found the situation kind of funny.

“Why are you laughing?” Mrs. Reina asked unpleasantly.

She felt like Vivian was up to something bad.

Vivian raised one eyebrow, “Mrs. Reina, how much do you think John worth?”

“What do you mean? My son is priceless!” Mrs. Reina snorted.

Vivian nodded, “If so, why do you use money to weigh him? Don’t you think you are insulting him too when you are trying to insult me?”

“You...” Mrs. Reina did not know what to say suddenly, and snorted, “You really know how to talk. No wonder you can captivate so many men. Unfortunately, your luck ends here!”

She continued, “I don’t care what you are up to. I won’t let you succeed. If you are smart enough, you’d better disappear soon. I won’t admit it even if you two secretly get the marriage certificate. If John’s dad got mad at him for that and take all his money away, you wouldn’t get anything either!”

Vivian elegantly moved her lips, “John never gets this position using his family’s power. I believe he himself would be able to do something big too.”

She successfully pissed off Mrs. Reina with this response.

Mrs. Reina thought she was really hard to persuade!

Out of anger, she could not even breathe smoothly, “So, you will not leave John no matter what happened? Vivian, I will not let my son marry you! You are just dreaming for something impossible!”

Vivian stood up, “Mrs. Reina. I suggest you worry less since that you are already middle-aged. I know how important John is to you. Don’t worry, as long as John says that to me himself, I would not cling to him shamelessly.”

After finishing the sentence, Vivian directly left, leaving Mrs. Reina and Haylee staring at her back.

Her way of walking away was so natural and cool.

Mrs. Reina suddenly did not even know if she should get upset or say something more.

Haylee stood up to calm Mrs. Reina down, "Mrs. Reina, John might get upset if he found us here and Vivian is gone. We should go to the kitchen."

Mrs. Reina snorted, "I don't chase her away. I am wondering why this woman leaves so easily. I guess she was just trying to make John angry at me."

After saying that, she followed Haylee to the kitchen.

After getting out of the house, Vivian exhaled relaxingly.

She did not say those words to Mrs. Reina because she really wanted to cling to John.

All those words were just comebacks to Mrs. Reina insults.

She already thought of leaving John when seeing Haylee, so she would not just let them insult her like that.

The problem now was that without John, how was she going to fight with William for Roe's custody?

It was hard already. Now it just got even harder, nearly impossible.

What could she do? Marrying a random stranger?

Vivian felt like giving up.

A black car suddenly came out of nowhere and parked in front of Vivian, with a powerful and unstoppable vibe.

That sharp braking sound gave her chills.

Vivian frowned, wondering who that could be.

At the same time, a familiar face appeared as the window was rolled down.

Taking a deep breath, Vivian stepped back, "William. Why are you here?"

William raised one eyebrow, "I came to see how the future Mrs. He is doing."

His sarcastic and teasing tone pissed Vivian off.

The anger she just put down came back again in her heart.

"William, I am not in the mood now to bitter with you. You can hang out with Angie if you are bored. She is very good at helping people go through lonely nights." Vivian snorted and turned to the other direction.

It was cold at night. Her shins and arms were all exposed in that elegant dress. Cold air leaked in was urging her to leave.

William drove backwards skillfully to follow her steps, "Look at yourself. What happened? They despised you?"

Vivian ignored him.

However, William really did not know when to stop.

He kept following her casually and asking questions one after another.

“Mrs. Reina doesn’t like you? She gave you a hard time?”

“Let me guess. His fiancé is there too, right?”

“John had to listen to his parents, so you left alone, right?”

“Vivian, you are doing such a good job!”

“Enough, William” Vivian turned back suddenly and shouted at him. Her face had been all red and covered with delicate tears.

Seeing her face, William suddenly felt bad and uncomfortable.

Why did she take all the insults from the He family?

John said he would protect her well. Look at this. What was happening then? How was that man worth to be crying for? William started cursing John in his mind but did not reflect on how much tears he made Vivian drop either.

After that thought went away, William got off the car.

He said to Vivian, “Should I stop, or should you stop? Vivian, you have already seen what happened. You should have known that John was not the guy for you. He cannot give you happiness.”

William put hands in pockets and stood in front of Vivian.

With complicated feelings hidden in eyes, he was still trying to make her feel better.

Vivian felt like the lock in her heart just got unlocked. She grabbed on William’s arms, saying angrily, “He cannot give me happiness. Can you then? William. Don’t see other people as assholes just because you are one. John is much better than you! Much better!”

As saying that, maybe she thought of what happened earlier or thought of her tangled story with William, Vivian's tears started dropping again consecutively.

Chapter 436 Asshole

William frowned.

No men liked to be called "asshole"

However, seeing her crying like this because of what happened in the He family, William did not want to talk back anymore.

He could be the asshole for once.

While William thought this, Vivian started to cry even harder.

She stopped caring about elegance since William already saw her crying anyway. She did not mind letting him see more of her embarrassing moment.

Vivian started punching William, "It was all because of you... you made this happen... asshole... asshole..." "Vivian. Don't go too far..." said William.

"Too far? Who is going too far? How would I have thought about marrying John if you didn't try to take Roe away from me? How would I have come here? William. You forced me to do all these. It's all your fault, all your fault..." Vivian screamed and punched William even harder.

Ouch, that hurt William.

He grabbed Vivian's arms with one hand, and then hugged her predominantly.

Vivian looked down, started crying on his chest forcedly after realizing that she could not punch him anymore.

“Why... what did I do wrong... why...why?” Vivian murmured.

All her emotions burst out. She did not care if the guy holding her was William anymore.

William sighed.

He felt bad seeing her crying like this.

Now he just felt bad and cold hearing Vivian’s words after seeing what she experienced.

“Alright, none of these was your fault. It’s too cold here. We should leave now.” William directly lifted her up and put her into the car.

Vivian was crying so hard that she was gasping for air. She was too messed up to care about what William was doing to her, so easily to be put in the car by William.

Instead of going back to the finca directly, William brought Vivian back to the apartment they used to live.

Though it had been empty for a while, it was still kept clean and neat.

The moment she woke up, Vivian heard William saying, “Everything was still the same as it used to be. You can go and clean yourself up.”

Vivian got surprised, “Why did you bring me here?”

“Otherwise should I let you go back to John and get humiliated by his mother again? Or do you want to face John now?” William snorted.

Vivian looked down and became silent.

Honestly, she did not want to face John now, though knowing that he was possibly not involved in what happened earlier.

William glimpsed at her then handed over a towel, "You should clean yourself up. You look like a ghost."

Vivian glared at him, took the towel and went to the bathroom.

Everything in the bathroom was still where they used to be when they were still together.

Nothing changed.

Complicated feelings rose in her heart.

She took all her things with her when she left, but for some reasons, it seemed like everything returned to where it used to be.

The silence in the air made her trance, feeling like she went back to the time when she just got back from abroad.

Turning to the mirror, she straightened her face after seeing her messy makeup in the mirror.

She did not have time to memorize the past. She used to pursue something different, but now she was in a different track already, letting go of those old feelings.

That four-year was a dream for her.

Vivian turned on the water, trying to wash away these thoughts with the running water.

After a while, she walked out of the bathroom drying her hair with the towel.

Her body looked sexy and attractive.

William felt hot just looking at her like that.

He turned away to put some fresh food on the table, "Come here to eat some food. It will get cold soon."

Vivian paused, "You cooked?"

William chuckled, "Food delivery!"

"Oh yeah. That makes sense. How could a lawyer make food that looked so good?" Vivian responded casually.

Hearing that, William snorted and squeezed the chopsticks.

Whatever. He did not want to argue with her considering how bad her day was.

Vivian did not get much fun from William's silent reaction.

With the stomach growling, she sat down and started eating.

Though he could not cook, William was good at ordering food delivery. The food tasted awesome.

They unexpectedly finished three cuisines, two bowls of rice and one bowl of soup. What was even more surprising was that Vivian ate most of it.

After getting full, Vivian ran towards the bathroom.

William raised one eyebrow.

Looking at these empty plates on the table, he realized that something had changed.

At least Vivian would not let him eat these unhealthy food deliveries in the past, not even speaking of leaving him to clean the table.

Whatever. He already pampered her a lot today.

He can tolerate more.

However, William got upset again when he saw Vivian putting on her socks after coming downstairs.

“You are still going out?” said William unpleasantly.

Vivian looked at him weirdly, “This is not my home. Of course, I should go back.”

“Vivian. Do you even know how to be grateful?” William shouted.

He was so worried about her, even drove all the way to John’s place just to block her and served her for the whole night no matter how mean she was acting.

After all those things he did, now she was just leaving like this.

He did not like that at all!

Vivian frowned, “What do you want then?”

Soon a thought popped up in her mind.

She immediately opened her eyes widely, “William. Don’t forget that we are enemies going to a court. Don’t tell me that you still have those dirty thoughts now!”

It was not her fault for thinking like that. William had always been so addicted to her body. Even after he got back with Angie, he would still try to have sex with her whenever there was a chance.

“Ah, I didn’t think of that before you said. So, this is what you are thinking about ha?”

William suddenly looked all frivolous, looking at Vivian with a spurious smile, “It was my fault for not getting what you wanted other than eating and showering, but it’s ok, I will make sure that you are satisfied with my service!”

Chapter 437 I Happen to Be a Man

William’s words made Vivian’s face reddish. She scowled at him and said, “You are the one who needs extra service. William, don’t make me fight with you with my hands.

“I would love that. I am eager to see you fighting with me with both your hands and legs.” William smiled at Vivian. Vivian flipped because of William’s charming smile.

Fighting with hands and legs? Did he mean...?

“William, you are, after all, a well-known lawyer in Jinan City. Don’t behave like a dirty old man.” Vivian complained about him, and walked backward, trying to leave the house.

William grabbed Vivian and said, “Whatever you say, you are not leaving the house today.”

When Vivian almost went ballistic, William seized her tightly and lifted her up onto his shoulder and then walked toward the bedroom.

“William, let go of me. Let go of me.” Vivian screamed and tried to push him away.

William could not seem to hear what Vivian said.

“You said you want nothing to happen between us, but you, in that robe, walking around in front of me. Well, I happen to be a man. A normal man!” William bit his lips. When he lifted her up, his palm touched the smooth part of her body, which made him yearn for Vivian desperately.

The house was filled with hormones. William’s rapid breathing and the desire in his eyes entwined Vivian.

Vivian used all her strength to free herself from William, but William was much stronger than her, making her struggle meaningless.

William’s jaw tightened, throwing Vivian on the bed and then Vivian felt William pressed on her whole body with his before she could recover from being thrown from his shoulder to the bed.

“William,” William forced a kiss on Vivian. She was pushing and shouting at William in a low voice. She got an unwilling look on her face, using all her strength to reject William.

But the moment William’s fingers were inside her body, all her rejection vanished.

Being together for four years, they knew each other too well physically.

They knew each other’s sensitive part as well as their own. With a few moves on Vivian’s body down there, Vivian could no longer resist William’s surging enthusiasm.

Vivian moaned lightly, which made William more excited. William lowered his head and kissed her vagina softly, and moaned with satisfaction.

Elite as he was from outsiders’ prospective, he was totally get enchanted by Vivian’s body now.

At this moment, there is no reason in their mind.

“Vivian... Vivian...” William’s feeling for Vivian got intense, He was covered with a thin layer of sweat, holding Vivian’s body, panting and calling her name. Vivian stumbled into the sea of desires, her mind became chaotic, and only William’s affectionate voice remained in her mind to guide her to find the direction.

Looking back each time, Vivian always felt William belonged to her only at this moment.

“William...” Vivian cried lovely for a while with her affection for William hidden deep in her heart, which made William’s heart trembling fiercely.

After a long while, the two of them got sweaty. They ended their night activity with aloud cry. William, for the first time, held Vivian in his arms considerately, instead of leaving her alone in the room.

After their passionate activity, there were rare warm moments. Being sweaty made Vivian move a little uncomfortably.

“What’s the matter? You want more?” William said with relaxation and smile.

Vivian’s face immediately turned red. Originally, Vivian just did a small movement, but hearing William’s words, she pushed him away hard.

Such resistance to William was just like tickling. Of course, William wouldn’t see it as rejection.

William tightened his arms, spread his legs on Vivian and hugged her tightly. Vivian used all her strength to free herself from William’s hug, but failed.

“William, itis hot.” Vivian was annoyed and said.

‘If you keep a peaceful mind, it will be cool.” William replied sluggishly.

Vivian never saw such a rogue-like person. She gritted and ground her teeth.

William stretched out his hand to pinch her jaw, saying, “How old are you? How can you be more childish than Roe?” Vivian opened her mouth to bite William’s finger,

William raised his eyebrows and asked, “Dose my finger taste good? I just used it to...”

Vivian suddenly thought of what he just did to her with his fingers. She immediately released his fingers and spat with dislike on her face.

William said, "What's on my finger came from your body. It's hypocritical of you to dislike it." Vivian clenched her teeth, and really wanted to punch him.

"Let go of me. I need a shower." Vivian snorted coldly as if she were annoyed.

But in William's opinion, Vivian was just so embarrassed that she became irritated.

However, it was also scary for a little woman to get angry.

Therefore, William let go of Vivian, and Vivian ran to the bathroom the minute she was freed. Vivian's naked back made William's heart beat faster.

"Would you like to shower with me?" William advised sincerely.

Vivian closed the door with a "BANG" and replied, "Get out." William laughed in a low voice. He was happy,

Vivian felt hot. She had no idea whether it was because of the intense sex they had just now or it is because of what William said.

Turning on the faucet and receiving a handful of water, Vivian cooled her face. When she raised her head and looked at the woman in the mirror, she was slightly stunned.

Her cheek and the corner of her eyes were glowing. The white bathrobe was loosely worn on her. Kiss bites could be seen on her delicate collarbone.

Biting her lips, Vivian still could feel that gust of excitement in her heart when they were having sex.

William was really attractive sexually, making her unable to get rid of him.

Vivian shook her head with regret in her heart.

Each time she was with William, things went out of her control.

“Do you finish your shower? I am going to the bathroom.” William knocked the door and said. William’s knocking interrupted what she was thinking at the moment.

The teasing and smile in William’s words made Vivian regret again.

She yelled, “Go to the other one” The apartment was not small, and there were more than one bathroom.

William coughed, “Don’t you really want to take a shower with me?” Vivian answered that question with the sound of her locking the door.

William smiled and thought, “How innocent she is! This is my house and I have keys to every room. It is no use to lock the door.”

He, in the same bathrobe as Vivian, walked to the other bathroom slowly.

Maybe men spent less time in the bathroom than women. Therefore, Vivian had not finished her shower when William came out of the other bathroom.

Chapter 438 Future Wife

William wiped his hair and walked through the living room, hearing the hum of the phone vibrating on the sofa, which was provoking his senses.

William frowned, walked toward the sofa and stretched his hand to grab the phone. The screen of the phone was blinking with John’s name.

Sneering, William looked at where Vivian was, and then turn around to send a message immediately. At the next second, the phone rang like crazy.

William calmly shut down the phone and walked back to the bedroom with satisfaction.

When Vivian came out of the bathroom, William was changing the sheet like a good wife.

Vivian was astonished greatly.

'Is it okay for you not to go home tonight? Roe might be terrified for being alone at night.' Vivian hesitated and said.

Before she left the manor, she told William many times that he must take good care of Roe and William promised her he would do so. But now he was not at home, Vivian was worried about leaving Roe alone.

William snorted, "My mother is more experienced than you speaking of taking care of children. You needn't worry about that.

Instead, you should be more worried when Roe gets used to my mother and no longer needs you as much as he does these days.

Vivian was speechless.

"Okay, let's go to sleep." He said and grabbed Vivian on her waist and made her tilt on the bed as if they were going to sleep.

Vivian pushed William's hand away and said, "I have to check on my phone. I forget to tell John when I left. He must be worried about me now. She thought of this when she was in the bathroom.

Vivian's mood got better perhaps because of William's jokes

In her opinion, at least what happened in John's house was not John's fault.

He stood by her all the way along and even stood against his parents.

But she failed to stand by him resolutely, and left him after being hurt by what Mrs. Reina said and even had sex with William.

Thinking about this, she seemed to never care about John's feelings.

In conclusion, she might not love John at all.

Vivian was a bit annoyed and regretful.

William's face darkened and said to Vivian, "Do you have any common sense?"

You might disturb John's time with his fiancée if you made a call to him at this moment.

If that happened, could you make it up to John?"

Frowning, Vivian said, "It doesn't seem to be true that John loves Haylee."

"Whether he likes her or not, she is John's fiancée, which you are not qualified to discuss about."
William said coldly.

Vivian snorted, seemed dissatisfied, but finally gave up the idea of searching her phone.

Considering what kinds of person John's parents were, Vivian thought that they would ask John to stay.

John was quite anxious at the moment,

Mr. Sam made a speech in front of John, hoping John could leave Vivian. Mr. Sam believed John would have a great future. He also believed that men should not indulge themselves with romantic love, and instead they should have great ambition and do great things.

John used to believe his father was a sensible man. But after hearing that, John was greatly disappointed.

When he walked out of the room and couldn't find Vivian, his disappointment reached a climax.

John said with a serious look on his face, "Sorry, dad and mom. This was the last time I brought Vivian here. If you couldn't change your attitude toward her afterwards, then I thought our meeting would be less and less.

Mr. Sam squinted, "Are you threatening us?"

"No, I am just telling you the fact. I must protect my wife in the future." John said decisively and then turned around and was ready to left without looking at anyone whose face darkened in the house.

Mrs. Reina was too vexed to tremble.

Mr. Sam's serious look finally turned to a disappointed one. He said to John, "You step out of our house today, and you will not come back forever.

John stopped and asked, "Dad, do you force me to choose between you and Vivian?" John turned around with the rim of his eyes reddish.

Mr. Sam's expression turned softer, but his tone remained solemn. He said to John, "It is not that I am pushing you, John. You are just too young and have few life experiences. It's okay for you to be accidently on the wrong track. But I am your father. It's natural for me to try to guide you back to the right track. I am telling you this today. If you really decide to be with Vivian whoever, then you will not be our son anymore. Also, if you walk out of this house today, I will assure you that you will be fired by my company tomorrow."

Mr. Sam only had one son. He wouldn't force him to do so if things didn't get so urgent.

But in his opinion, Vivian was far from their ideal future daughter-in-law. First of all, Vivian did not come from a family of high social status. Second, they believed that Vivian was immoral as a woman to have a son outside of marriage. Even family of ordinary social status wouldn't like Vivian, not to mention John's family.

John's whole body was trembling. He tightened his face without saying anything for a long time.

John could ignore his family, company and wealth, but he couldn't ignore his own parents. Facing two choices that were just as important as each other, how could he decide between this two?

Mrs. Reina couldn't bear seeing his son being so stressful. But she persuaded John too, "John, just do as your father said. You are not abandoning your father and I for such a woman, are you?"

John lowered his head and kept silent for a long while.

Mrs. Reina was a bit anxious. She worried that his son would be so angry with them as to leave them and choose Vivian.

John's silence improved Mr. Sam's mood. Because he believed John's hesitation meant that he and Mrs. Reina were important to John.

Mr. Sam said earnestly, "I know you haven't had many experiences in being in a relationship, so you are curious about romantic love. As your father, I can understand that. But there is a day when your passion for romantic love vanished, that's when you start to look at what have you gotten from your marriage."

John's head drooped. He suffered from unprecedented craziness. He scratched his head and struggled inwardly.

Mr. Sam and Mrs. Reina felt sad for John.

Mrs. Reina even said, "Mom won't force you. John, if you really do not like Haylee, We would consider women from an ordinary family. We are not asking you to have a "properly matched marriage", but Vivian is absolutely not your choice. I wouldn't allow my son to marry a single mother."

John moved the corner of his mouth and said with pain, "I am sorry...I am sorry..." Mr. Sam and Mrs. Reina were astounded

Mrs. Reina walked toward John and shook his hand and said with insecurity, "There is nothing for you to be sorry for. You are still our good son as long as you leave Vivian."

Chapter 439 Please Forgive Me

John suddenly pushed him away, and rushed out of the door, "I am sorry, dad and mom. Please forgive me. I can't let go of this chance that I begged for so long."

After finishing the sentence, he ran out as fast as he could, as if he was scared of hearing any more words that could make him hesitate again.

Mrs. Reina was shouting behind him with full strengths, while Mr. Sam glared fiercely, "Let him leave. Don't you even try to comeback after leaving. John, you are nothing without the family's power!"

As these voices gradually faded in the air, John closed his eyes.

He decided to run with full strengths to leave no regrets for himself.

Fresh air outside made him pant hard.

He thought of Vivian, so he took out the phone to call her.

He was very worried about her safety.

However, no matter how many times he called her, Vivian answered to none of these calls.

John felt worried and anxious at the same time.

He ran back home as fast as he could, only to find the warm and cute place from yesterday turning into an empty and cold space with nobody inside.

He missed her crazily now. He wanted to see her immediately.

However, no matter how many calls he made, she did not even pick up any one of them.

John sat in frustration on the floor with a bottle of beer that he took out from nowhere, and kept calling her.

Finally, after he persistently tried for a long time, Vivian's phone gave him one response.

It was a text.

Up to this point, the floor already had beer bottles lying all over.

"Vivi is taking a bath. Do you want me to go in and tell her about your calls?"

The word "William" at the end of the message looked so flagrant and blatant.

The anger John was suppressing for the whole night finally accumulated to its top level.

He immediately started driving towards the manor, traveling on the whole way with only one thought: he had to take Vivian back!

At this time, in front of the manor, after getting the message that William was not coming home tonight, James came to help Joe guard the manor, just in case anything happened to William's dear son.

Of course, he also came here out of boredom, because Joe left home for keeping an eye on Six-ears.

He thought this would be a boring task at first, so he did not really expect anything to happen later.

Predominantly walking up to the front gate, James almost got blacked out by that strong alcoholic smell.

He covered the nose, "Where did this drunken guy come from? Is he throwing a tantrum here?"

“Get out of my face and get William out. Hurry up!” John became more tempestuous after getting drunk.

He directly pushed James to the side and started yelling at the front gate.

However, as the manor was spacious, no matter how loud he yelled, Mrs. Lucia and Roe could not hear him inside.

Seeing this scene, James’s interest got intrigued.

He raised one eyebrow, “Oh? How much do you have to hate William that you are yelling at him in the middle of the night?” John ignored him and continued yelling at the gate.

James got amazed by this scene. Though he did not interact with John much, he knew this person.

Now seeing him acting like this made James feel sorry for him.

How was it possible to take William’s woman? That would be just like taking food from a tiger.

John was daydreaming!

“Bro, it’s kind of cold now on the hillside. William was not even home today. There would be no one talking to you even if you hurt your throat yelling. Why don’t you just go back home for a good rest, and then come back tomorrow morning?”

John’s dark eyes were glowing in the darkness.

His warm face now was filled with only coldness, “Get out of my way!”

Fine, James’s words were apparently not touching enough for John.

James rubbed his hands, waving at those securities standing in the darkness then just left John alone.

Powered up by the alcohol, John's yelling lasted for a while.

However, after that, John got dizzy and tired. He directly sat on the floor with a long face, looking just like a homeless guy.

Looking at John acting like this, James could not stop sighing.

On the next morning, Vivian woke up early.

Maybe because of her habit in the old place, she went directly to the kitchen.

She did not remember the fact that she already moved out of here a long time ago until seeing that empty fridge.

"Are you hungry?" said William.

Vivian turned to look for the source of the sound, seeing William in a gray casual shirt.

The softness he showed yesterday disappeared, leaving nothing else but a suppressive cold vibe.

"No. I still have something else to do today. I have to go now. Thank you for letting me stay." Said Vivian lightly.

She was not home for the whole day. She was worried about John now.

William raised his eyebrows, "But, Roe just called to say that he wanted to have the breakfast with his mom." Hearing that, Vivian frowned immediately.

Seeing her still hesitating, William's black eyes got even darker.

It seemed like that John was important to her!

“Didn’t you always talk about how you love Roe the most in the world? Were those words all faked?” William sounded sarcastic.

Vivian snorted, “You don’t need to provoke me. I know what I am doing!”

She stood up without even looking at William and started to look for her phone on the couch.

William looked deeply at Vivian, crossing his arms and staring at her looking around.

Finally, Vivian found her phone in the crevice between two couches.

She pressed the button twice, but the screen stayed black.

“Did you turn it off? Or is it dead?” Vivian frowned and asked William.

William walked up slowly, “Do you need me to help you look for the charger?”

“No!” Vivian rolled her eyes then soon grabbed several chargers from under the tea table.

She was familiar with this place.

William satisfactorily waggled his key, “Let’s go. You can charge your phone in the car. We should go back and eat breakfast with

Roe.

Vivian was unwilling to follow him like this.

However, thinking of Roe, she still unpleasantly got in the car.

In the whole time, she was telling herself that she was doing this only for Roe!

Sitting in the car, Vivian left her phone in front for charging, while William started taking phone calls with earphones on.

James made the first call.

“William. When are you coming back? I have something interesting to show you.” Said James jokingly.

William was used to James’ joking tone, so he did not believe his words much.

He softened his eyes, “I will get there soon with Vivian. I am hanging up if you didn’t have anything important to say.” “Wait! You mean Vivian is coming back with you? You two were together last night?” James screamed.

He sounded much more excited than William himself.

William frowned, “I am hanging up!”

“Wait, there is a guy staying near the gate... hello? William?” James got hurt by the phone’s busy tone.

Chapter 440 A Fight Between Men

James angrily murmured, “You are paying for hanging up on me. Don’t think you can get my help when you fight with John later!” He felt very good just imagining the scene after that drunk guy seeing William coming back with Vivian.

It must be fun!

James touched his chin and pondered if he should buy some peanuts or melon seeds and invite more audiences for the show.

With the heavy morning dew, it was chilly on the hillside before the sunrise.

John was still in the same shirt he wore yesterday. Alcohol smell on him already fermented into a stench.

However, he was just sitting there as if he could not smell himself.

With the organized hair hanging down randomly, he looked depressed and blue.

Without that delicate suit on him, people would probably see him as a homeless person.

William drove back to the manor soon with Vivian.

“How did you like the lawyers we talked with yesterday? Do you need me to introduce one to you?”
William glimpsed at Vivian with a teasing look.

Vivian snorted, and then turned to the window.

William looked all relaxed and casual. He looked forward to the front, saying coldly, “You don’t need to exclude those contacts I gave you. No lawyer in this city would help if you kept using the same method.”

Vivian angrily glared at him, “Did you just admit that you did something in my back? William. You are so despicable!”

William snorted and said contemptuously, “If I really want to do something, I will not even give you contacts of all those good lawyers in this city.”

Or, if he really wanted to do something in the back, he could easily get Roe’s custody in thousands of other ways.

Why would he still waste time playing with her now?

Vivian got what he was implying, looking all frustrated.

William snorted slightly, "You don't have much time left. This is the last chance I give you. If you could succeed this time, I will have no problem with Roe following you. However, if you lost, you would have no say on what happens after."

Hearing that, Vivian lost one heartbeat but still acted calm, rolling her eyes, "Relax, I know much better about the result of losing than you do."

William raised his eyebrows, knowing that she misunderstood what he meant.

It did not matter though. He had a lifetime to play with her!

William smiled slightly with lips closed.

Vivian turned away. She did not want to think about these things because even her heart was seemingly telling her that she would not win this round.

She bit her lips and chose not to think too much of it.

It was cold with the windows rolled down.

Out of the window, the view was pretty along the whole way. This road was built to serve the manor, so everything near looked so perfect and beautiful.

"We got here!" William said lightly.

The car got to the front gate successfully.

Vivian collected herself, "Stop the car!"

William frowned.

Their car did not need to park here for a checkup.

With the car slowing down, Vivian could not wait to unfasten her seat belt before it fully stopped.

William frowned and looked at the direction she was staring at.

The air surrounding them suddenly froze, making people shiver.

“You want to die?” William snorted.

The car had not fully stopped yet!

Vivian said anxiously, “William. It’s John. Why is he here? Did he wait for the whole night? Why...” “Shut up!” William snorted with eyes deepening.

Vivian closed her lips and straightened her chin.

As the car came closer, its booming noises woke up the depressed John.

He looked up suddenly.

His tired eyes from staying up the whole night were all red.

Soon, the car stopped.

Vivian could not wait to get off the car. “John...” she looked at him worriedly.

John walked pass her, rushing towards William directly.

Right after William opened the door, he was welcome by a fist.

“BANG!”

The sound of skin contact was muffled but loud, indicating how much the punch hurt just with the noise.

Vivian got startled and ran up to them, “John, what happened to you?”

William turned around with blood on his mouth corner.

Immediately, the vibe surrounding him turned extremely cold and deadly.

He glimpsed at Vivian, and then sharply turned to John.

“William!” John said maliciously, staring at William with bloodily red eyes as if he had deep hatred towards him.

A combative sense flowed in the air.

“Great!” William wiped away the blood stain on his lips, and deepened his face in the next second, throwing a fast punch back at John.

“Ahh!”

The woman’s screaming could not stop the men’s fight.

Seeing their throwing hard punches deadly on each other’s faces with full strengths made Vivian all pale.

Finally, she collected herself.

With tear in her eyes, she did not know what to do, “Stop... stop fighting... both of you...”

However, none of these two gave her attention when fighting with full anger.

Out of nowhere, James showed up near Vivian with his arms crossed.

He said lightly, "This is the men's way of communicating. They must solve the problem in a hard way. I suggest you leave them alone. They will stop when they get tired eventually."

After saying that, James continued analyzing the fight in his mind with full interests. Though John looked skinny, he can still match William. Not bad! After wasting energies staying up for the whole night, he still had strong punches!

William, though, if it was not for the wounds he got from Six-ear last time and for these new punches John gave him, he probably already finished the fight.

Vivian grabbed James's hands, begging him, "Please stop them. Please. Please help. Please make them stop. Please, James." James did not know what to do.

It would be such a pity to stop this nice show, but it was also hard to refuse his future sister in law's begging.

While James was hesitating, Vivian rolled her eyes on him, thinking that he was not willing to help her.

At this point, William and John were both bleeding on faces and tangling with each other, looking bloody.

She gritted her teeth and then rushed into them.

"Hey, you..." James thought, "crap!"