

dear lawyer 441

Chapter 441 Let's Go Home

Vivian suddenly rushed out and stood between William and John, who were about to fight with their fists raised. Seeing her coming, both men simultaneously took back their fists.

"What are you doing?" William said coldly with his eyes dimmed.

"That's what I should ask. Why are you guys fighting here early in the morning?" Vivian, half crying, said in a tearful tone with red eyes.

William grunted and looked askance at John, which seemed to mean that he didn't do it first.

John calmed himself down and lowered his eyes so that others could not see his expression.

But Vivian noticed the bruises on his face, which were seemingly more severe than that of William's.

"John, are you OK?" Vivian's expression changed and stepped forward to grasp John with a worried expression on her face.

William's face turned gloomy instantly. The chill came out from his flesh and a glimmer of malevolence crossed his eyes, like a falcon. William was pretty pissed off by Vivian's care and affection toward John.

"Do you care about me?" John shook his head and raised his eyes.

John wondered whether Vivian cared about his health and his feelings.

Vivian and John looked at each other off guard. At that moment, Vivian saw the pain in his eyes.

She saw his fragility, hopelessness, anger, and sadness.

“John...” Vivian could not bear to see him like this and hold on to him. She really regretted leaving John’s home impulsively yesterday.

John caught her hand tightly as if it were the last straw, leaving no margin.

“Vivian, tell me. Do you care for me?” John looked at her with a pair of intimidating eyes, eager to seek an answer.

He did not want to think about why Vivian left last night, what she had done with William, and whether she still loved William dearly in her heart. He just wanted to know whether his long, hard efforts were worth nothing in her heart.

Vivian never denied his importance in her life.

So John and William, who had been watching them, heard her answer.

“John, I care about you and I never want to see you hurt, otherwise I will be very sad!” Vivian said solemnly and earnestly.

William’s heart fell to the bottom.

He even doubted for a moment whether Vivian’s love for him for so long was as pure as she said.

John smiled.

Her answer, though not the one he was most satisfied with and looking forward to, had enabled him to win around in front of William. More importantly, it proved that his decision was worthwhile.

James covered his own mouth and stared at this scene with widened eyes. At this moment, he had a lot to complain about in his heart.

‘Isn’t she his future sister-in-law?’

“Just run away?”

“And William is still watching us without taking any other action?”

“Stupid!”

“John, let’s deal with your wound. It’s really serious.” Vivian held his arm with a worried expression.

John’s face was already full of wounds. If he was not recognized at the beginning, maybe Vivian could not guarantee to recognize him this time.

John shook his head, held Vivian’s hand tightly, and said gently, “Vivian, let’s go home.” Vivian froze with her hand paused.

Go Home?

That was unfamiliar and distant words for her.

She had to think these words over at this critical moment.

With John’s expecting eyes, Vivian could hardly say no.

William managed to restrain his anger, but he could no longer contain himself when he heard what John had said.

“Vivian, Roe is waiting for you!” William said coldly.

It was a real headache for Vivian.

These two men nearly drove her crazy!

Stubbornly, John looked at her like a child, with dependence, expectation, and persistence that people could not understand.

Normally, in order to hold his identity and to show his generosity, he would never compete with a child at this time. When it came to Roe, he would let Vivian give priority to Roe and take care of him first.

But this time, he wouldn't! "Vivian..." John held Vivian's hand tightly, which became the most dazzling scene in William's eyes, hurting his heart.

Vivian slightly compressed her lips and turned to William, "William, tell Roe I will see him next time..."

"Humph?" William snorted obscurely and gave her a mocking look.

Vivian blushed with shame instantly.

She was the one who always said she loved Roe, but now she was the one who left Roe behind for the sake of John. Not to mention William, even she was ashamed of herself.

But John was seemingly not like his usual self today.

And she could imagine how John spent the night searching for her, but she stayed with William last night.

Thinking about it, Vivian felt that she was a bitch. She felt sorry about John.

Despite the fact that she didn't love him, John was indeed an important man in her life.

He helped her a lot and accompanied her through tough times. Without him, Roe would not have escaped death again and again, and she wouldn't have been here now, shouting in front of William.

In short, she owed him too much.

Vivian thought it over and made her decision. She looked at John firmly and said solemnly to William, "Sorry, please tell Roe that I have something urgent to do, so I leave first!"

William's face suddenly is covered by dark clouds, and his eyes flashed across John with a dangerous sullen look, "Vivian, are you sure? Are you going to give up the son you love so much just for this man?" His tone gave the feeling that a typhoon full of wind and rain was coming soon.

Vivian struggled to say, "I'm not giving up Roe, I just..."

"Do not quibble! It's hard to believe that a man's word can change your thought about compensating Roe. Vivian, your hypocritical affectation really makes me sick!" William abused her without hesitation and looked straight at Vivian with his sharp eyes, which seemed to discern her inmost thoughts.

Vivian's face turned pale.

John's hold on her hand tightened.

Vivian was wavering, but the strength at her hand hardened her heart.

"I'm sorry!" Vivian left the last word and pulled John forward.

William stood there like a statue without looking back. His face was taut with anger, which made people shudder. It seemed that the weather was about to change, and a storm was approaching.

"Vivian, how dare you!" William said coldly through gritted teeth.

Chapter 442 You're Screwed

James stamped his foot out of fear.

He had not seen William so angry for a long time.

He thought that William would be the one to win Vivian back, but the final result was out of his expectation.

James didn't know whether Vivian was amazing or William was stupid.

But he knew Vivian was going to be screwed!

She was the one William fell for and now she was abhorred.

Tut-tut...

"Interesting?" William's voice suddenly rang in his ears, and James was almost jumping up with surprise.

"No, it was not interesting at all! I promise!" James almost lifted his hand to swear.

William squinted his eyes without saying any words.

James now quailed and dared not to speak.

"Go and check what happened to John's family yesterday." William left a word and walked towards the manor.

James stepped forward with some hesitation and followed closely.

Others might not notice his wound, but James noticed that the old wounds on William's arm were not healed and now new wounds were added. At this moment, William walked in an extremely uncoordinated manner.

Yet, even so, James could still feel his loneliness and despair.

If this continued, something terrible would definitely happen.

James secretly thought that he must handle the matter as soon as possible.

As a result, John's family that was in a mess received a mysterious call in a short time. When William returned in despair, Mrs.

Lucia and Roe were already up.

Roe had finished his morning cleaning. He wore greasy hair and looked like a little noble gentleman from the Middle Ages.

After knowing that his mother would come back to have breakfast with him from William's call before, Roe was very happy and jumped here and there.

Now he was looking around.

"William, you are back," Mrs. Lucia said with a smile. She was the first to find her son back.

But she felt something was wrong in the next second.

It was the expression on his face that made her a little confused.

William squinted his eyes and looked like a stranger, which made her feel difficult to get close to.

Besides, Vivian was not with him.

Mrs. Lucia knew that something was wrong.

Roe, who was excited before, was also stunned and said, "Dad, where is my mom?"

The chill that came out from William's flesh was more.

"I don't know!" William said coldly and went upstairs without looking back.

Roe pouted and felt like crying. He was pulling a sorrowful face.

He was not a fool and had guessed that his mom would not come back.

But he wanted to know the reason because his mom had promised to come back and have breakfast with him.

He even doubted that his mom wanted to abandon him.

It was not Roe like imaging things. By comparison, Mrs. Lucia could give him more security. so he was afraid that his mom would abandon him from now on.

Mrs. Lucia comforted Roe anxiously, "Roe, don't worry. Maybe your mom has something urgent, so she can't come for the time being. But you will have more chances to meet her in the future. Besides, you already had dinner with your mom yesterday." "But mom hardly breaks a promise. She said that she would come back for breakfast with me." Roe said glumly.

Mrs. Lucia felt a slight unease.

If William wouldn't marry Vivian, it would still be useless for them to get custody of Roe since Roe wanted to stay with his mom.

Besides, if William married someone else in the future, his relationship with Roe would be ruined and if later Roe had some half- siblings, something worse would happen. Fight among siblings in such a distinguished family was a common occurrence.

But Roe was such a good grandson that she was reluctant to give up.

Mrs. Lucia did not want to see either of those things happen and decided to talk to William.

"Maybe there is something urgent for your mom. She is already an adult and you should be a good boy. Let's give your mom some time. OK?" Mrs. Lucia still tried to pacify Roe.

Roe nodded absently, obviously a little perfunctory.

When Mrs. Lucia smacked her lips and did not know what to say, Roe's mobile phone rang.

'It's my mom!' Roe's eyes lighted up and then dimmed a little.

As soon as the call was connected, Roe pouted and said sadly, "Mom, you promised to come back and have breakfast with me." Roe's voice melted Vivian's heart. She felt touched and almost let John take her back to look for Roe.

But she still kept reasonable control of her emotions.

Holding the mobile phone, Vivian felt like crying and said, "Good boy, mom has something urgent to do first. I will come back to see you when I'm done. This time, it is me who did not keep my promise. I'm very sorry. I will compensate you for what you want.

OK?"

Roe was not an unreasonable kid. After listening to the explanation, although it was almost the same as what he heard from his grandma, the effect was quite different.

Roe's mood improved immediately.

He waved his hand and said, "No, it's OK if you can come to see me!"

Vivian had mixed feelings for her son's precocity and sensibility.

She wiped away her tears and said gently, "OK, you are the best. I will definitely come to see you."

They chatted for a while. Vivian didn't hang up until it was time for Roe to eat.

After the call was ended, John said with regret, "Sorry, it's all my fault."

Vivian shook her head and said, "No, I don't blame you."

John didn't speak. There was an unnatural silence in the air.

Vivian did not know what to say and John was slowly subsiding the impulsion caused by grimness and numbness of last night.

"Last night..."

"Last night..."

They looked at each other, and finally, Vivian smiled and said, "You go first."

John said without hesitation, "I'm sorry for last night. My mom must have said some terrible words."

Vivian shook her head and said, "No, I should be the one to apologize. Mrs. Reina is for your own good, so I can understand.

Just at that time, emotions came up, so I was a little impulsive. And I'm sorry, I didn't tell you when I left."

John lowered his eyes and said, "I have been calling you all night."

There was a flutter in Vivian's heart.

She didn't expect that John had been calling her all night.

But she did not receive any call.

Vivian's eyes turned cold. She took out the mobile phone and double-checked.

Sure enough, there were hundreds of missed calls.

Vivian had a horrible suspicion because she suddenly thought of the strange behaviors of William when she was looking for his phone to call John last night.

Chapter 443 He Was Such an Asshole!

Complicated emotions perplexed Vivian.

Since she did not think much into it in the middle of the night, she easily got convinced by William then. Now looking back at the situation, she doubted William already knew it long time ago.

Thinking about this perplexedly, she opened the text message.

Seeing William's message sent to John, her heart suddenly dropped to the bottom.

William went way too far!

He was such an asshole!

However, the most important thing now was to face John's questioning.

Vivian looked at him in guilty, "John, I am sorry. I ran into William after I walked out of your house, then..." "Vivian, you don't need to explain. I understand." John smiled.

Warmness was returning to his face.

Though looking less natural than his daily expressions, his face finally changed from the deadly aggressiveness in the morning to mildness as usual.

Just the redness and tiredness in his eyes made Vivian feel even more guilty.

Vivian kept her head down, "It is my fault."

John petted her on the head and smiled with satisfaction.

At least she still cared about him.

After that, John brought her back to the apartment she stayed for one night before.

With the door opening, a thick alcoholic smell made Vivian frown.

Soon after, she felt guilty towards John.

It was hard to imagine that after drinking so much alcohol alone here, John rushed towards the manor immediately after receiving William's text message.

Just thinking of his experience last night made Vivian feel like an asshole.

"Let me clean this up. Can you... wait for a while near the door?" John seemed embarrassed and immediately blocked in front of Vivian with an awkward smile.

Vivian shook her head, "Let me clean it up. You didn't sleep for the whole night. You should take a shower and have a good rest."

"It's ok Vivian. I am not tired. You can stay here for a while, and I will be done soon." John grabbed on Vivian worriedly as if he were afraid of her leaving again.

Vivian found him acting weirdly already, so directly said with a cold tone, "John!"

Her heavy tone made John turn around in confusion.

Vivian compressed her lips, "Go shower. Let me deal with this."

Their fingers touched each other, brightening up his mind with a warm sense.

Finally, John nodded and unwillingly went to the bathroom.

On the way, he still looked back at her constantly.

Vivian started having a slight headache looking at these bottles all over the floor.

It seemed that John emptied the whole fridge.

How could anybody stand it after drinking so much and staying outside for a whole night? Should she send him to the hospital?

While thinking about these matters, Vivian soon cleaned everything up.

When she came back, John walked out of the bathroom while drying his hair with a towel.

The bathrobe randomly hung down from his tall and slim body.

After hearing the door opening, John's gray eyes immediately brightened up. "I thought you left."

Vivian shook her head, "Why should I leave? You should go sleep after showering. You can't even hide the redness in your eyes anymore."

John did not care about sleeping.

He walked up and held Vivian's hand, "Vivian, can you sleep with me?"

Vivian goggled.

Nevertheless, she soon realized that she got the wrong idea.

He just wanted to simply fall asleep with her.

Vivian bonded up his wound, and got pulled to the bedroom by him.

She suddenly realized that she could not refuse John's begging and weakness.

This was not a good sign!

After a while, she turned to look at the man, his breathing getting stable and smooth.

However, his eyebrows were tightly twisted, and his face looked deformed as if something bad was haunting him in the dream.

With her left hand tightly held by him, she could not ignore the warm feeling.

Vivian did not sleep well last night either, so she fell asleep gradually just looking at him like that.

James usually dared not to annoy William, but now he could not help gloating over William after watching the show in the morning and researching about how John left his family yesterday.

Holding the report handed over by his men, James was jumping up and down in front of William.

"William. Look at this. Such a man of the century! John directly broke with his family for Vivian and even gave up his right of inheritance to those properties. Jeez! I will marry him too if I were a woman." James teasingly looked at William with his gloating eyes.

William coldly glimpsed at him, "I will remember to tell Joe about these words."

"No... William! All you can do is threatening me!" James screamed and complained.

William snorted and seized the report.

He directly ignored James and started reading through it.

What John did last night was all kept in notes clearly.

The report even noted that Mr. Sam and Mrs. Reina immediately remade the company's structure after John left the family.

James opened his mouth, "William, look at this. Mr. Sam is a cruel guy. He could directly dump his only son and immediately find a new person to replace him in this morning. That means the only son of the He family was chased out completely!"

"You know John is his only son, so none of these matters. He can still come back after getting chased away. It's impossible that one like John didn't think about that. He is not scared of leaving!" William directly got the point.

Nobody would like to give an outsider the company that he had worked hard for half of the life, so did Mr. Sam.

With only one son, no matter how shocking he made the news sound like and how much he talked about breaking up with his son, Mr. Sam would not really abandon John and leave him all alone.

The only race between them was waiting for each other to compromise.

This was how John was understanding it too.

Unfortunately, even if it was possible for John to happily live with Vivian after Mr. Sam got old, now with William in the game, his plan would never work!

As he thought about this, contemptuousness flashed through William's eyes.

James caught that look of William, and said with a teasing face, "William, do you have a plan? Do you need my help?" "You have lots of time, don't you?" William frowned.

James laughed awkwardly, "Am I just trying to help my bro?"

"Joe's three-day limit is almost up. You are just going to watch him going back to the base?" William asked.

Chapter 444 Nothing Left

Hearing that, James screamed, and ran away like his butt was on fire.

He did not leave because he was really worried about Joe!

He just did not want to piss off William.

William sat down with an unpleasant expression.

Just imagining how Vivian could be lovey-dovey with John right now made him feel very uncomfortable.

He narrowed his eyes, and sneered coldly with thin lips.

Out of the sudden, William took out of his phone to call Grace who had been leisured recently.

"Hello..." Grace soon picked it up.

"Vivian had lots of free time recently, so your Selina should be with her girlfriend."

Trying not to laugh out loud, Grace knew William was now grumpy because someone made him lose face in this morning.

James told him what happened in the morning.

Grace clearly knew that Vivian was now with John.

Was William trying to use his woman now?

How smart he was!

“William, it’s not that I am lecturing you, but this is not how to chase a woman. Your attitude is problematic in the first place.” Grace acted like an experienced man, ready to give William some advice.

“You’ve already got your woman successfully then?” William snorted.

Uhm...

Grace’s face immediately darkened.

Could they still have to talk about it?

Grace snorted and gritted his teeth, “William, I remember you told her not to approach Vivian. That was why I persuaded her to leave. Now you are going back on your words, this...”

“On condition!” with anger almost bursting out in the brain, William slightly pressed his forehead.

A glimmer of smile flashed through Grace’s eyes.

Someone was smart!

After a while, these two finally got a deal after a long-time bargaining.

Of course, they were the only one who knew what the deal was about.

It was still bright outside when Vivian woke up, making her confused about the time.

She tried to move slightly but realized that she was tightly hugged by someone.

“Vivi,” the man sounded hoarse and fragile, but also clear and vague at the same time.

Vivian got startled, almost pushing him away.

“John...” Vivian cautiously opened her mouth.

The familiar but strange scent surrounding her nose was very different from William’s manly and cold smell full of hormones.

John’s hug was more gentle and warmer, but for some unknown reasons, it always made her trance.

She felt like wandering on the cloud, not stable at all.

John responded to her lightly.

When she was trying to push him away slightly, she suddenly felt a warm feeling coming from the neck.

Realizing what it was, Vivian goggled.

He cried...

“John, what happened to you?” Vivian hesitated and asked quietly.

John just quietly held her and said with a muffled voice, “Vivi. I have nothing left.”

Hearing that, Vivian lost one heartbeat.

She did not know what that meant.

Before she asked anything, John let her go.

His thin hair covered the eyes but could not cover his depressed face.

He continued, "I broke up with my family yesterday. My dad announced that on the news."

Therefore, everybody in the world knew now that the son of the big family from yesterday just turned into a poor guy with nothing.

Hearing that, Vivian bit her lips. She did not know what to say.

Should she say that he was too impulsive, or should she blame her own existence for causing all these messes?

Or maybe things would not even come to this point if she chose to stay and be encouraging instead of just leaving directly yesterday.

Though not sure about these answers, she had to admit one thing: she was the cause of everything.

"Sorry." Vivian opened her mouth. It seemed that besides this word, she did not know what else to say.

John shook his head with a slight smile on his pale face.

'Vivi, as long as you could stay by my side, it is not a big deal losing those unimportant stuff. Besides, you know my ability. I won't let you suffer even without those glories brought by my family. Please trust me, Vivi!'

Vivian bit her lips, and finally nodded, "I believe in you!"

He had been so brilliant and outstanding since he was back in the school. Just like what she said to Mrs. Reina, he could create his own world even without the family's glory, sooner or later.

John exhaled out of relief.

Her recognition and trust were more important than everything else.

He tightened his arms surrounding Vivian, moved his face closer to her, and said with a hoarse throat, "Vivi, please don't leave me. All I have left is you... only you..."

Complicated and tangled feelings surrounded Vivian.

Any women would feel somehow satisfied when a brilliant man exposed his weakness to her.

However, what came after was panicking.

John considered her as his last hope now.

If she left now, they might have no more contacts with each other for the rest of the life.

Moreover, he was experiencing an emotional breakdown now.

After hesitating for a while, Vivian compressed her lips and hugged him.

He smiled mildly and was satisfied.

Nevertheless, Vivian got startled suddenly, "John, you are having a fever!"

John shook his head casually, "It's Ok. It would get better if I took some pills."

He woke up before Vivian, so he already saw the announcement Mr. Sam made on the newspaper and the dismissal email from the company.

Of course, he also realized his unusual temperature.

However, when looking at the woman sleeping beside him, the happy feeling rarely presented before made him reluctant to leave the bed.

Vivian apparently did not want to follow his casual attitude though.

She sat up suddenly and got startled by his temperature when touching him.

Because Roe constantly got sick, her finger already got sensitive to measuring body temperature.

Now just by one touch, she knew that John was having a bad fever.

“No, we have to go to the hospital!” Vivian said mightily.

Suddenly pulled over by John, Vivian fell on him with no preparation.

She screamed and looked at him with dilatated eyes, then accidentally fell into his deep emotions contained in that look.

Vivian moved her lip and tranced.

That cute look of her made John chuckling.

Tapping on her nose with his finger, John said, “Vivi, I am happy, really happy!”

One only got to know what was precious after losing something.

Even if he was feeling bad when saying those words to his parents yesterday, those feelings all vanished now.

He rarely got to be so close to her while she did not feel repulsive.

Chapter 445 Relapse

Vivian was hesitant. She rolled her eyes, "Time to get up. You need to go to the hospital now!" John didn't resist anymore. Vivian tugged him up. Then he changed his clothes with her assistance.

John was in a good mood being looked after by Vivian. Even there was still a little dizziness and weakness over him.

Vivian drove him to the hospital. He already had a high fever upon arrival. Vivian was mad and shocked when being informed by the doctor.

She never noticed about it.

John fell asleep soon as he got injected, with Vivian casually checking her phone aside.

She looked over the message from William once again. If William showed up now, she would definitely slap on him.

Suddenly, Selina called her up.

Vivian gave a glimpse at John. He was in a light sleep. She walked towards outside in order not to wake him up.

"What's up?" Vivian asked.

Selina responded excitedly, "I have a day off today, Vivian. Shall we have some delicious food at the restaurant I just find?" "I'm in the hospital now. I can't go with you." Vivian smiled.

Selina was born to be magnanimous, no matter what happened.

To put it bluntly, she might be a little ruthless, but people like her wouldn't easily get hurt.

At least, they knew how to leave the scars deep down and please themselves.

Selina screamed out, "What? Why are you in the hospital? Are you hurt? Or is that Angie? Did that bitch do anything again?" "No, not really. John has a fever. He is now taking treatment. I need to stay with him." Vivian immediately clarified everything, when she found Selina was mad over the phone.

Selina sighed with relief, "You scared me. I thought you... Bah. You can't have an accident."

Vivian felt amused by her funny reaction.

Selina flashed out, "It's really weird. People all get sick at same time. Grace left this morning for William's relapse. Well. He's an asshole. So he deserves it. How dare he kick me out? Now he pays for what he did!"

Vivian panicked, "William's ... relapse?"

"Yes. You don't know about it? Oh, I forget that you left the manor already. You made a wise decision though. He is definitely an asshole!" Selina gnashed. She had a long memory for what happened last time.

Vivian pursed her lips, with no more joking around with Selina.

That was terrible.

It was a brutal fight between John and William. Vivian only noticed John's scarred face, while William still had his old wound.

William could accidentally bust his arms in the chaos!

By thinking of that, Vivian turned a resigned look over her face.

She felt really upset, as John would be the only guy in her concern. Since Angie could take great care of William, she didn't need to worry about him at all.

Besides, John got frustrated and started the fight all because of William's ambiguous message.

Vivian decided to leave his business alone. But she still worried a little inevitably.

John had a sound sleep after his treatment. She held her breath and sat quietly aside.

Meanwhile, Vivian got another call.

It was from Mrs. Reina.

Mrs. Reina sounded suppliant rather than being pompous anymore.

'I apologize for offending you before, Miss. Vivian. But please understand that all I did was to protect John as his mother.'" Mrs.

Reina moaned with full regrets.

"John left angrily yesterday. His Dad didn't eat anything so far. The first thing he did this morning, was to make a statement in the newspaper and declare the split-ups with John. Do you really want to see John being abandoned? He could have nothing at all." She added in tears.

Vivian's lips vibrated. She didn't respond.

After a while, Mrs. Reina resisted, "Let's meet someday, Miss Vivian. I will try my best to fulfill your needs. Please help a mother for her family."

Vivian squeezed out slowly, "Okay."

Then they hung up the phone.

Soon after, Mrs. Reina messaged the schedule for tomorrow afternoon.

Vivian lost in thought.

Then she peeked at John with full confusedness.

She really liked him. While it mixed all kinds of feeling, except the fascinating feeling between lovers.

She would be happy to marry John.

John could take good care of Roe and her. There was a slang, if you couldn't marry the guy you fell in love with, then chose the one who gave all his love to you.

However, she couldn't take the consequences for John to accompany her, betraying his family and career. In addition to the privilege for herself, Vivian also had a close relationship with John, whether as a friend or a partner.

His life could be ruined by her selfish desire.

On second thought, Vivian was also afraid of leaving him when being reminded of John's look this morning.

She cast around desperately. She never struggled like this before, even when she was with William.

John finally broke his fever after 3 hours of his treatment.

Vivian drove him home with the prescribed medicine from the doctor. They also bought some food ingredients along the way.

John casually sat in the sofa, with Vivian being busy in kitchen. He had a full smile with satisfaction over his face.

The best thing he could imagine was his beloved girl preparing food for him.

“What are you looking at? It’s supper time!” Vivian smiled when she went out, and found John holding her gaze for a moment.

Her smile whisked him away. John glowingly stepped forward.

“I’m so blessed.” He stretched with an adoring voice.

Vivian twinkled a little.

John didn’t notice it. He was already in the kitchen to bring up dishes.

Vivian prepared a light meal with three dishes and a soup. She cooked congee for John.

“Vivi, I promise to treat you well for a lifetime.” John blurted, with a pair of chopsticks in his hand.

Vivian was stunned there in confusion

Chapter 446 Will You Marry Me

“Why... do you tell me about this suddenly?” Vivian teased.

John smirked, “Because I want to.”

‘I like this comfortable feeling, Vivi. I will find a job and get you a better life. You can choose to work or take care of Roe at home.

It’s all up to you, as long as you are happy. What do you think?” John asked tentatively.

Vivian understood his intention right away.

She put down the utensils, “You seem to be anxious, John.”

John twisted a wry smile, "I do. At this time, I have nothing left at all. I can't compete with William without my family background. I may not be able to hire an expert for Roe, or the best lawyer for you. I may not even promise you a better life. Then what can I do to win over your love?"

Vivian's face registered disapproval. She took John's hand in hers, "Please don't. These are just not so important. Roe will get better for sure, and we will find an experienced lawyer to win his custody. Having fun together is the best way for everyday life, right?"

"So, that means you will never leave me?" John asked with beaming eyes.

Vivian paused. She almost went along with what John said.

John turned to be depressed by the fraught silence. Vivian felt anxious when she realized it, "You really don't mind what your parents think?"

John replied with a relaxed smile, "Vivi, I'm the only child in my family. They won't push me for long. They will accept our marriage when we have our babies. This may be difficult at first, so I would appreciate your support."

Vivian took a deep breath and rubbed her head.

She couldn't promise John anything, while thinking about William at the same time. Suddenly, she almost felt like being an angelic bitch.

William had his own quest. She couldn't see herself in his future either.

"I'm sorry, John. I haven't worked it out. Can you give me some time to think about it?" Vivian bit her lips full of nervousness.

John was a little disappointed. Then he firmly replied, "Okay, you can definitely think about it. Hopefully I can get your answer in a short time."

Vivian nodded.

'Let's eat first, before they get cold.'" John tried to break the ice so they didn't feel awkward.

Vivian cracked a smile back. She didn't mention it either.

Joe came to the manor at night.

"We find Six-ears!" He notified William with a huge relief.

William was not in a good mood today. He gave a brief reply and didn't talk after.

Joe already knew about this from Mia. He picked his eyebrow with a prim voice, "You are right. Alan is really skilled. He gets Six-ears a fake ID with heavy disguise. It's hard to detect."

"However, it's worth noting that, he brought Six-ears to Angie." Joe added.

William was a little surprised.

A shrewd guy like Alan definitely knew what Six-ears did before.

How could he incautiously bring him to Angie?

Joe hesitated a little, "It may sound unreasonable. I guess Alan was already suspicious of your identity. That's why he plants Six-ears around. He tries to please Angie and spy upon you at the same time."

"Please Angie and spy upon me?" William squinted with a deep consideration.

No, it couldn't be as simple as Joe thought!

"Maybe he wants to benefit from this." William twitched his mouth disdainfully.

Joe stunned a little and came round right away. But he still asked in disbelief, "What about Angie? She is the only child of Alan."

“He can have a second one whenever he wants. But money and power will never come back by itself. Same as his life.” William said in a cold voice.

It was not their first time to see a guy like Alan, who could abandon everything for his own interests. There were plenty of bastards in the world.

“Forget about Six-ears. I want to see how much more Alan could sacrifice.” William came up with a plan. “How about my day offs?” Joe asked cautiously.

“Not allowed at this time. Get out!” William refused Joe’s request without considering it at all.

Joe got really upset. A man who just got hurt in love, was really hard to please!

The next day, Angie planned for a second visit to William’s manor, after being enlightened by her Mom. This time, she made up her mind. She wouldn’t leave, no matter what others said.

Unfortunately, she didn’t even enter the door, after being blocked by the guards again.

Her face was pale with passion.

They must get commands from William with no doubt.

William made a rare appearance in the law firm. He heard that Vivian would come today.

“You make a really fast response!” William glanced at her flippantly.

Vivian chuckled, with a sense of alienation, “It’s almost time for court session. I will try my best to win the case.” “Ah. It seems that you know your limitations for the chance to lose.” William sneered.

Vivian didn't respond.

She went to see the lawyer early this morning. They met before, when Vivian and William had supper together. The lawyer was.

very impressed with Vivian. She was even a little upset by knowing William's marriage and Roe.

But she didn't expect Vivian to hire her for Roe's custody.

She agreed right away with no hesitation.

Vivian came today to put down the official notification to William.

Also for some necessary negotiations.

"I'm not here to argue with you, William. The case hasn't been ruled by the judge yet. Check these out first." Vivian placed a couple of folders in front of him.

William squinted towards it.

He chuckled slightly, "I really look down upon you!"

There was a confession from a staff in the hospital, who was bribed by Angie. He vaguely admitted that Angie sent someone over to winkle the information about Roe.

This might not be able to prove Angie as the murderer for Roe's accident.

While it would be enough to put William at the disadvantage for custody, since Angie was suspected of assault.

Chapter 447 Her Earnest Hope

Unless William broke up with Angie.

Anyway, Vivian would be somehow comforted by his decision, whether he chose to keep Roe or Angie.

She would get Roe's custody, if he picked his girlfriend. Or Angie couldn't take advantage of Roe as his stepmother, if William kept Roe.

This was what John advised her this morning.

William checked those folders with a darkened look. Then he asked abruptly, "Have you measured up your chances to win the case now?"

Vivian rolled her eyes, "I won't fulfill your snoop."

"Okay, then don't blame me for being impatient!" Vivian got confused by what William just said.

She made a tentative inquiry, "William..."

"I heard you came to work today, William. You haven't recovered yet. How could you..." Angie rushed in with a nifty voice.

The moment she came in, she took on a ghastly face when noticing Vivian there.

William turned around with displeasure. Alexander stood behind Angie full of apologies.

Angie tried to hold her breath. She simpered, "Why are you here... with William, Vivi?"

Vivian caught a glimpse of her. She found it hard to sympathize with Angie anymore for her genteel accent.

Vivian stood up, "You can dismiss the case now, if you still want to make a good impression on Roe as his Dad. I will allow you to visit him."

“Take care, bye!” William sneered.

Vivian turned to leave angrily.

When she passed by Angie, she saw a full smile on her face, “Let’s hang out someday.”

Vivian didn’t respond at all.

“What was Vivi talking about? Are you engaging in a lawsuit, William?” Angie leaned forward and hugged his arm.

Alexander briefly hesitated. Then he left in a hurry, after having an eye contact with William by his warning signal.

Never mind, he had no control over his boss.

William pulled his arm free, “How do you find out I’m here?”

Angie froze by what he asked, “I... I went to the manor to look for you. The guards there mentioned about it. Why don’t you let me know, William?”

William smirked.

Those guards at home wouldn’t reveal his schedule as others.

What’s more, he came at last minute after taking the phone call. They wouldn’t know about where he went.

This seemed to imply that someone was tracking him, same as he kept Alan under surveillance?

By thinking of how treacherous Alan was, William didn’t expose Angie’s lie after a careful consideration.

Angie thought they get pass it. She twinkled at William with a soft voice, "Will you be available tomorrow? Dad wants to meet you."

William's eyebrows waggled.

He lightly nodded under Angie's expectant stare, "Okay!" By hearing that, Angie had a self-satisfied smirk on her face!

William was concerned about her.

The next day, Vivian met Mrs. Reina at a fancy restaurant.

Mrs. Reina dressed up gorgeously. She seemed to be sitting there for a long time, with a full look of arrogance and impatience.

Vivian stepped forward and dropped her bag, "Sorry for being late."

Actually, she was ten minutes earlier than the scheduled time.

Mrs. Reina maintained a strained smile, and tried to look nice.

"Never mind. I came earlier." Then she turned to Vivian to break the ice, "Anything to drink?"

"I'm all good. Thanks. Please go straight, Mrs. Reina." Vivian shook her head. She already knew what she would say next.

What could Vivian respond?

By telling Mrs. Reina that she didn't like John?

Then Vivian would be grudged by her even worse.

It didn't make sense to find out whether Vivian liked John or not. John had already made up his mind to marry her.

Mrs. Reina squinted, "Let me be clear, Miss Vivian. I know you just started dating with John for a short time, even you guys know each other for years. If you want to find a stepfather for Roe, I will recommend a couple nice guys for you, and make sure you won't get obstructed."

Vivian was surprised with wide mouth. She never expected Mrs. Reina to be so dishonorable.

After a while, she smiled bitterly, "Why do you treat me like a plague which could be infected by all other men, instead of John?"

Mrs. Reina was a little ashamed at first. She quickly calmed down as an informed lady, "I didn't mean that. You are a good girl, Miss Vivian. But in our opinions, you are not the right daughter-in-law for us. We are a respected family, and John is an outstanding man. His marriage is a serious matter to us. If you two get married, people wouldn't stop making fun of our family."

"Do you want to be judged all the time, Miss Vivian?" Mrs. Reina raised up her voice.

Vivian turned a bleak eye, "Whoever marries me will mind my past, as I had a premarital pregnancy with an illegitimate son." By hearing this, Mrs. Reina felt her attack to be powerless!

She lashed out immediately. The next second, she resisted her urge. John and his Dad came across her mind. His Dad almost got hospitalized for John's determination to get married with Vivian.

"As long as you agree, I will find someone who will treat and declare Roe as his own kid." Mrs. Reina held up her anger.

Vivian sighed, "Even if I leave by my choice, do you think John would marry Aria as your obedient son? He has a mind of his

own.

"You don't have to worry about this. I will push him to!" Mrs. Reina held her head high. She was actually a little guilty.

Vivian nodded, "Okay then."

"You agree?" Mrs. Reina sparkled.

Vivian turned around, "I will bring John back. You can make a decision after. Though this happened because of me... anyway I need his opinion."

"Vivian..." Mrs. Reina was inwardly furious.

She thought Vivian intentionally played a trick on her.

In fact, Vivian didn't know how to respond properly.

She expected there must be something coming up unpredictably, if she left John in silence.

Vivian was irritable when thinking about it.

John treated her with great care recently.

Chapter 448 She Wants To Get Married

John's kindness made her feel uncomfortable.

Mrs. Reina had nothing else to say for this breakdown.

She pulled a long face, "Make yourself clear, Vivian. What do you want exactly to leave John? I don't think you are really in love with him, or he wouldn't get into trouble now like this."

"He got pushed by you and his Dad as well, right?" Vivian asked in return. She didn't reply with an answer.

Mrs. Reina felt displeased, "That is different. We are doing what's good for him!"

Vivian was a little jealous. She would be happy to have great parents, even like John's.

Unfortunately, she wasn't lucky to build a good relationship with the elders. Her parents didn't like her, neither would John's.

"I have finished what I was supposed to say, Mrs. Reina. I can't help you with this. Well I would persuade John to come back.

Sorry about that." Vivian stood up with a sigh.

Mrs. Reina almost dropped the plates to subside her anger.

Vivian walked towards the washroom.

Enemies were bound to meet on a narrow road.

By the time she went out, Angie was doing her makeup in front of the mirror.

Vivian pretended not to notice. She was about to leave after washing her hands.

Angie was scared when she saw Vivian by her side. She stopped her in a hurry, "Why are you here, Vivian?" Vivian frowned, "Are you the owner of this restaurant as well?"

"Don't quibble about this. Do you follow us on purpose? William and my parents are having supper here today." Angie couldn't believe on the coincidence. She firmly caught her by the arm.

Angie was no longer disguised, as she was in front of William or in the manor. She seemed to be filled with fury and tried to kick Vivian's ass here.

Her well-dressed fingertips stabbed in Vivian's arm. Vivian shrugged her straight away.

Angie gasped with surprise at her strength. She stepped back a little, and stopped in front of an opening door.

She suddenly got hit by the door. Her heels slipped and snapped onto the ground.

“Ah...”

“Oh, I’m so sorry. Did I hurt you?” The girl behind the door got shocked. She tried to help Angie to her feet.

Angie shook her arms off, “Fuck off, you are such an idiot!”

That girl goggled at Angie in surprise, “I didn’t do it on purpose, Miss. You were too close to the door. I just want to make an apology. But you really deserve this for being impolite.”

Then she left straight away with a scorn, leaving Angie on the ground.

Vivian didn’t pay attention to Angie either.

She remained calm.

Angie asked for it. Vivian did nothing wrong.

She turned to check the crescent-shaped fingerprints on her fair arm. Three of them even bled out. Angie definitely made a severe stab.

“Don’t leave, Vivian. You are a bitch. Don’t just run away after what you did...” Angie screamed out. She struggled to stand up when Vivian was about to leave.

When Vivian got to the doorway, that man with high-wattage aura stood straight there.

William was wearing his usual black suit, with an impatient look on his face. He just turned around when he heard Angie’s screaming.

His deep eyes stroke straight to her mind, as a cold pond.

Vivian always felt rusty to understand what was inside William's eyes.

William squinted with a little surprise.

"Vivian..."

"You dare to leave, Vivian. William? Are you here to look for me?" Angie suddenly stopped. She tidied up her clothes and trotted towards William with good manners.

While the tumble really hurt. She ran out with sharp pain on her feet, just for her hatred towards Vivian. Her look was deformed right away.

"It hurts." Angie pouted at William, with full anticipation.

William raised his eyebrows, "What happened?"

Then he moved towards her.

Vivian felt upset all of a sudden. In fact, they acted normal as a couple and Vivian noticed it. But she was still filled with a sense of loss.

Why was she feeling upset?

She had already given up, right?

She had already let him go.

Vivian laughed at herself.

William was at Angie's side when she lost in thought.

Angie hugged his arm, "I'm sorry, William. I fell down by accident when greeting Vivian. It was not her fault. The floor was too slippery."

William said in an absent way, "Okay."

Vivian felt pricked when William glanced across her with a questioning look. Or it might just be an accidental peek.

Angie would be happy to see William questioning Vivian. But she didn't get what she expected.

However, by seeing Vivian's pale face, Angie became delighted again.

She clung to William with a pettish scold, "Will you take me back, William? Don't keep Mom and Dad waiting. We need to discuss about our marriage today."

Vivian slightly wandered.

William stole a covert glance at her. His spirits sank when seeing Vivian standing there quietly.

"Fine!" William responded with conviction. He bent down and scooped Angie up.

Angie put her arms around his neck, "We have to go, Vivian. We need to talk about our marriage now. I will invite you to dinner next time for apology!"

Vivian sneered.

When would Angie finish her monodrama?

But William was completely convinced by what she said and done.

Or maybe because he just loved her a lot.

Vivian didn't respond. She felt empty inside when they left.

If she didn't make a decision, she would suffer from being hesitant all the time.

She must have been insane to keep him in mind.

Now that she might accept John's proposal of marriage!

Forget about herself. Even thinking of Roe, John would be the great fit as her husband.

While John's parents...

She would try to keep a good relationship with them!

Vivian walked out of the restaurant with an apologetic look.

Chapter 449 Who Is Your Wife

"Oh...William..." Being suddenly dropped down by him, Angie was scared. If it were not William, she would burst into a storm of abuse.

However, seeing William's glum look, Angie hesitated for a while. Her eyes turned around and called William's name in a displeased manner.

William opened the door and said in a cold voice, "Walk by yourself."

Angie didn't reply, instead, she whined unpleasantly while pouting.

On her way back to the box in high-heeled shoes, Angie felt great pain and was in cold sweat.

William pretended to see nothing.

Alan saw them coming in and blamed them, "Why did you go to the restroom for such a long time and asked William to find you? What are you doing, Angie?"

Angie still didn't say anything. She was in a bad mood.

Noticing Angie's unusual expression, Vanessa looked at her lame legs in the first place and then shouted, "Oh my god, Angie.

What happened to your feet?"

Vanessa immediately stood up to have a check.

Alan frowned and scanned William.

Instead, William rolled up his sleeves and sat on the chair as if nothing had happened.

Alan was a bit angry.

His daughter was raised in a superior environment. Why it looked as if she was begging to marry William?

Angie wanted to cry. She looked at William in an aggrieved expression and answered in a low voice, "It's because of Vivian...I have no idea why she's here. I met her in the restroom and..."

"What? That bitch..." Vanessa stared and said fiercely.

William glanced at them with cold eyes. He was so calm that almost made them scared.

Figured out what happened, Alan said in all sincerity, "William, you and Angie are going to get engaged. There's something I should tell you."

William smiled coldly in his heart and looked at Alan when holding his teacup.

Ignoring the two women in the room, Alan said in a serious voice, "Well, it's ok for you to be with other girls and have sex with them when you're young. But now, it's time for you to think clearly whom you will marry and who is your wife. We don't care about your child, but for that girl... William, you'd better teach her how to behave."

Although these words sounded like Alan was on his daughter's side, he was crawling to William if he analyzed the hidden meaning. He didn't blame William for being with Vivian before the marriage, but William should respect Angie and cut his ties with other woman once he was married.

Angie looked terrible and Vanessa was furious.

William sneered ironically.

He got up and answered, "Well, I don't have any appetite. Maybe we'll have this meal later." "William..." Angie was afraid William would refuse to marry her.

Alan's face darkened.

He already made a concession, but William still wanted to let him lose face?

Couldn't he do anything because William was the young master of Lu Family?

"Angie, come back!" Alan shouted furiously.

Angie who was going to hold William back suddenly stood still.

Their three could only watch William leaving.

The door was closed and Alan was so angry that he broke up a cup.

Vanessa didn't go to comfort him but said, "What do you mean? Our daughter was raised by us with all love, how can she put up with her husband with other woman?"

Alan opened up his eyes and looked at her, "You're such a fool. Vivian is the mother of William's son, but you call her bitch in front of him. How can he not get angry? I just want him to relax his vigilance. As for that woman, do we really have to deal with her now?"

Alan starred at Vanessa with gloomy look and malicious expression. His dark eyes were creepy.

After marriage, Vanessa seldom saw him behave in this way.

She knew exactly what Alan really was deep inside, although the whole society regarded him as mild and erudite.

Her body trembling, Vanessa asked in a groveling voice, "So...What should we do now?"

William didn't care about the Jing Family's business and left, even after Alan had already talked to him in a weak tone.

Alan narrowed his eyes and calmed down. With a flicker of blink passing over his eyes, he answered slowly, "Do not rush. A long delay may mean trouble if we don't settle down the wedding day. Well, he just came here by himself to discuss marriage with us.

If others know about this, it will definitely become a joke!"

Vanessa finally understood Alan's intention.

It seemed that allowing William to leave was not a bad thing.

However, if he kept putting off their marriage, wouldn't this bring new trouble?

Vanessa looked at Angie anxiously, "What's your opinion, Angie? Do you have confidence in William? What if he wants to get married with Vivian?"

No wonder Vanessa thought in this way. If William got angry simply because she called that woman bitch, that meant Vivian still meant a lot to him.

Angie laid on the desk in low spirits. She snorted, "Of course he won't. William is still engaging in a lawsuit with that woman because of his son. If he really wants to marry her, how can that bitch sue him?"

Vanessa let out a sigh of relief.

However, Angie was still depressed.

"Angie, you have to get along well with Mrs. Lucia. Don't go outside and hang out every day." Alan glanced at Angie with dissatisfaction.

Angie bit her lip and didn't answer.

As Angie sprained her ankle and was not convenient to walk, when they came back, Vanessa asked someone to hold her downstairs, and Alan came across someone and went out for a drink.

The man who came was Six-ears.

Angie got sick of Six-ears' scary scar and her eyes were full of disgust.

Six-ears lowered his head to conceal the coldness as well as murderous intent in his eyes.

"Miss Jing, let me take you downstairs." Six-ears said with respect.

Angie wrinkled, "Is there anyone else?"

“Sorry, Miss Angie. I’m the only one who is available.” He replied.

Angie was a bit angry. She held around Six-ears’ neck with disgust and let him hold her up.

When Six-ears smiled and embraced her, Angie suddenly said, “Please wear a mask next time.” He was so ugly that he made her uncomfortable.

After a short pause, Six-ears answered obediently, “Yes. Miss Angie.”

Vanessa was holding her bag beside them. She was satisfied with Six-ears’s attitude.

She was scared the first time she met him and was worried that her daughter companied by this man. However, after long time of observation, she found he was a good and obedient servant.

Chapter 450 I Won’t Betray You

Vanessa knew her daughter was spoiled and had said something mean; however, she was satisfied with Six-ears’ respond of not taking it seriously.

“Don’t be too mean to him. Six-ears is good-tempered.” Vanessa blamed Angie.

Thinking of William, Vanessa continued, “Well, it’s true that William looks handsome. Today is your big day to discuss about your wedding, but he ruined it. He doesn’t realize his role as my future son at all.”

“Well, Mom. Don’t mention it! Dad hasn’t said anything yet!” Angie said fretfully.

Six-ears’s eyes turned and twinkled.

Vanessa gave a snort of contempt and didn’t say anything.

After sending Angie and Vanessa back to their home, Six-ears stopped his car in the parking lot and went to his little room.

Six-ears lived in the place Alan arranged for security guards. The room was very humble, with just a single bed and a square desk.

It was far below his expectation.

Thinking of what happened today, Six-ears contemplated for a while and finally took out his phone to make a call.

The other side picked up the phone quickly and replied in a superior voice, "Six-ears, what's wrong? I'm busy right now!" "Well, Eric, then I won't bother you!" Six-ears snorted unhappily.

Eric was going to cooperate with the Shen Family and was looking forward to a promotion. However, Six-ears only ended up living in such a small room and had to read others' countenance. What a huge difference!

Six-ears felt most regretful for introducing his brother to cooperate with the Shen Family.

Eric changed his facial expression. He cleared his throat and said, "What are you talking about, bother? Your stuff is the most important. Just tell me, what can I help?"

"Bother, just leave alone what happened before. Well, you know I gave you a hand on the Shen Family. You and I are brothers and I won't ask for more. Just help me with one thing and we're even!" Six-ears answered in a dark voice.

Eric heaved a sigh when thinking of their relation.

They used to be in a good friendship, but after his years of staying in jail, their relation was gradually eroded under the temptation of benefits.

"Ok. Tell me, what's wrong?" Eric said in a loud voice.

Six-ears squinted his eyes and relied, "Help me to catch someone." "When?"

"Just wait for my sign."

Eric hesitated. The most disadvantage business was the one without a clear target and fixed time. God knew who would be and what would happen?

Although Eric didn't have to conceal his identity as he used to, he didn't want to get into trouble.

Six-ears sneered, "Don't worry. I won't betray you."

Eric laughed and answered, "Well, we're brothers. Of course, I trust you!"

Six-ears snorted in his heart and didn't reply.

They had already made a deal and hung up the phone quickly.

When Vivian arrived home, she received John's call. It seemed that John was in a good mood and asked Vivian to have dinner with him.

"Do you have anything to celebrate these days?" Vivian wondered.

These days John was always in a bad mood.

John smiled, "Well, I have found a job. Shouldn't we celebrate it?"

Vivian felt happy for him. "That's a good thing. I also want to tell you something."

John was a little worried. He didn't know whether he should be happy or not.

It seemed he knew Vivian was going to give him an answer.

John took a deep breath and said earnestly, "Okay. I will wait for you!"

Then, they made a reservation in a restaurant with pleasant decoration.

John was here already when Vivian arrived. He picked a concealed but romantic seat, looking restless.

"John, sorry I'm late." Vivian smiled and sat in front of him.

John looked up, surprised.

Vivian dressed up for their date. She was elegant, wearing an evening dress with dotted flowers and delicate makeup.

Already thinking what Vivian would be like over and over in his mind, John had some illusions.

Could he regard that Vivian was dressed up for him?

"It's my fault. Sorry, I should pick you up." John answered.

Mr. Sam took back all his belongings and didn't leave him anything. However, he still couldn't take away some estates and cars that belong to John.

Vivian shook her hands and didn't seem to care at all, "Never mind. I'm not the one who pays attention to this trivial thing." John smiled. He loved Vivian for not being too sensitive.

He looked over the menu and handed it to Vivian, "Have a look. What do you want to order? I haven't ordered yet."

Vivian took the menu and ordered two dishes. Then her eyes blinked and looked at John.

“What’s wrong?”

“Well, you told me you have found a job. What kind of job is that?” Thinking what she was going to discuss might be too much information for John, Vivian wanted to talk about something happy.

John relaxed, “Well, it’s in a friends’ company. He returned home to run a company two years ago. Although it’s a small company in its early stage of developing, it has a promising future. I am going to get familiar with the company these days, and we will hold a meeting to discuss what my position will be.”

Vivian nodded. John was always an outstanding man. He broadened his horizon after going abroad and got a degree from a prestigious university. Besides, he had worked in the He Family’s company for years. It would be easy for him to work in a small company.

“That’s great. I believe you will do an excellent job there.” Vivian felt sincerely happy for him and smiled.

John settled and smiled. But then he gave a serious look and asked with courage, “Vivi, you told me on the phone that you want to tell me something. Well... What happened?”

Vivian hesitated. Her expression was complex, “Well, aren’t you going to explain it with your parents? I can see they love you so much.”

Although John’s mother was arrogant and his parents didn’t want her to marry John, she still admired John.

She admired him for having a complete family.

Unlike her.

Vivian’s eyes darkened.