

dear lawyer 461

Chapter 461 Chapter 461 Be Tender to...

Vivian felt a fierce dizziness and blurred vision. The car was forced to stop by the collision, and the front windshield was cracked into a cobweb.

In a blur, she seemed to see several people getting out of a car and walking towards her.

And the car was exactly the one she noticed before.

Vivian opened her eyes with difficulty, looking at the people outside pried the car door craftily, then she passed out drastically.

Soon, a van roared off.

They drove so swift that they didn't observe a shiny black car in the secluded domicile not far behind them, discreetly hidden in the shade, quickly and urgently followed them.

"Sir, something's wrong. Miss Vivian was kidnapped!" Simultaneously, a call was quickly made to James.

The issue about Vivian was a top priority!

James didn't dare to slow down and immediately call William.

In the office.

Angie visited William and clung to him every day as Alan said, bothering William so much.

When he received James's call, instantly a cold sweat appeared on his forehead, then he took his coat and left without consideration.

“William, where are you going?” Angie frowned and was about to block his way.

William directly shoved her away without looking at her.

“Sir, Vivian just had a crash and seems to be in a coma.”

She distinctly heard the voice from the phone when William passed by her.

Angie gritted her teeth. Vivian! It was the bitch Vivian again!

Just wait, she would never set her free!

Vivian was awoken by the noise outside, followed by a distinct stench entering her nose.

Vivian frowned and her fair face puckered.

A grimace appeared on her face for the serious throb of forehead when she moved slightly.

She opened her eyes slowly, rubbed her head and looked around, gasping instantly.

She was in the middle of nowhere. A bunch of shabby abandoned cars parked here, weathered to be rusty.

The stench from nowhere, mixed with the nasty smell of rust, made her sickening.

‘Ill go check if the woman is awake.’ Suddenly, a voice that had been ignored by her sounded. Vivian trembled fiercely at the man’s vicious voice.

She turned her head in alarm.

The man didn’t expect her to wake up so early, and raised his black thick eyebrows, said mockingly, “Phew, you’re awake!” “Who are you?” Vivian defensively drew back, glaring at him.

The man grinned, and his big yellow teeth were exposed, a bad breath seemed to be emanating from his mouth.

Vivian Knew she should calm down, but who in the world could remain composed when being kidnaped?

The man looked down at Vivian with hands leisurely around his chest, and said, "It's not your business to know who we are; anyway, we're not good persons!"

Vivian's countenance changed over and over with shock and suspicion, gritting her teeth, "Who send you here? Is that Angie?"

"Angie? The daughter of Alan?" The man picked his eyebrows, seemed to be familiar with Angie's name, then he raised his mouth and smiled wickedly, "So you've offended more than one people. That's good, the photos may sell for additional money after they are shot. Well, that is pretty good!"

The man laughed loudly, looking at Vivian like she was a plump sheep that could be sold at a high price. He was so delighted that the flesh on his face piled up together.

Vivian's complexion turned pale.

"What do you...want to do?"

Moving backwards as speaking, she realized what kind of photos he referred to.

The best way to ruin a woman's reputation was just to take nude photos.

The man's eyes lit up upon seeing Vivian's struggle to stand up, and said, "It seems you still have some strength, precisely, it will save our buddies a lot of effort."

"Bros, the woman is awake, come on!" The Yellow Teeth shouted loudly, then several people who were talking were immediately called over.

Vivian was so frightened that she broke into a run.

But the car accident she just suffered led to weakness in her limbs. Her strength in the heyday was less than those men, let alone now.

She was grabbed by a huge force behind her within two steps of running.

“Why did you run? There are only a couple of us in this wilderness, where can you run to?” The Yellow Teeth laughed and looked at her struggling with glee.

Vivian’s face was pale as she was casually thrown to the ground by the man.

She was dropped to the ground with sharp pain.

“Ouch! Be gentle! How can you do that to such a delicate little beauty? Don’t make the little beauty hurt.” A tall, thin man stepped forward and blamed the young man who had just thrown her.

Other men burst into laughter, “Yeah, young people are frivolous, not as tender as Wilfred towards women.”

“Wilfred, you go first! You should perform well!”

“Wilfred has never disappointed us, haw-haw!”

Vivian’s face was getting pale, and her whole body was trembling.

She shivered with a pale face, “You just want money, and I will give you money, as much as you like. Just let me go.”

“Well, little beauty, although you look pretty, we bros also concerned about integrity. Stop bothering, what we want is just you.” The man chuckled and spoke disdainfully to Vivian.

Vivian clasped her fingers, constantly squirmed backwards with fear. The expression on her face revealed unconcealed fears.

Yellow Teeth no longer had time for chitchat. He glanced at the wristwatch and waved his hands, "Well, bring those things up quickly, there's no time!"

Once the words fell, two men went to took a long-prepared machine besides a scraped car, and others reached out their hands towards Vivian.

"Let go of me! Loose me...ugh! Vivian desperately protected her clothes. Fear and terror attacked her soul, tearing her heart miserably.

But the men seemed to enjoy this feeling of begging, and the louder she shouted, the more excited they became.

Vivian's eyes were blurred with tears and snot, clutching her clothes tightly and screaming, "Ugh, go away! You bastard...go away!"

"Little beauty, stop struggling. Be obedient and cooperative, then you'll receive great pleasure. Otherwise, we don't mind getting rough!" Those men said, frowning, as they were kicked several times as she struggled and cursed for the pain.

Chapter 462 Chpater 462 Don't Be Afra...

Vivian covered her ears and flailed her limbs, as if she hadn't heard anything. Her voice was shrill and full of fear, as if this could gave her a sense of security.

Another kick hit the bending of the tall man's leg. Wilfred's face got dark, "Little beauty, don't blame us for being rude since you choose the hard way!"

The man gave others a glance and instantly another two men stepped forward and pulled her arm.

Wilfred grinned and reached out, ripping a piece of her clothes off.

“Let me go!” Vivian felt a cold in front of her body, struggling extremely intense.

Not knowing where the force came from, she actually broke free of the two men’s grip instantly and kicked them hard.

Yellow Teeth came over with the camera, frowning when saw this, “Why are you still not finished? You guys can’t even deal with a woman? Truly useless!”

“Hurry up, the client is pressing us.” Yellow Teeth frowned and turned the camera on.

Wilfred nodded and walked over towards Vivian, “Little beauty, it’s futile to struggle, today I will make you experience my strength.”

After saying this, he lunged towards Vivian.

Vivian tears instantly spurted out.

The disgusting touch on her skin was like a snake crawling out of a cold and damp cave, with a suffocating stench that made her blood freeze.

Her eyes were empty, and her mind was blank at this point.

Her clothes fell off one by one, soon only thin underwear remained, and the fine hair on her bare arms stood up.

Vivian felt desperate.

A loud rebuke came when Wilfred was to reach out his hand to Vivian’s breast.

“Who are you?” Yellow Teeth bellowed out.

William stepped forward and severely kicked Wilfred away with the aura of eliminating everything on his way, causing others to look over with alarm.

Instantly, they surrounded William in a well-trained manner.

Yellow Teeth squinted. William’s kick had shown unusual power.

“Where do you come from? What do you want?”

William’s bottomless eyes traced over Vivian’s dull expression, revealing a hint of heartache.

And regardless of Yellow Teeth’s words, he walked straight towards Vivian.

Yellow Teeth made a glance, and two figures immediately blocked his way.

“Go away!” The two words seemed to be squeezed out of his teeth, announcing his impending end of patience.

“Hey, buddy, even if you are acquainted with this lady, you should realize the reality. You are alone, but we...” Yellow Teeth came over complacently and patted William’s shoulder.

William moved his arm, then Yellow Teeth has fallen to the ground before others saw his action distinctly.

Yellow Teeth gnashed, “Damn, why are you all frozen? Come on...Sir, calm down, calm down...”

William straightly pointed his gun at the forehead of Yellow Teeth. And his eyes hardened like ice, looking directly at Yellow Teeth like a deadly sword, which scared him to death.

“Boss!” several people got off the car, wiping off the sweat on their brain and looking over towards William.

Their boss was increasingly good at driving.

Surprisingly, he was able to leave them far behind.

Yellow Teeth knew they were done when he saw the scene. They had offended someone influential.

William didn't worry about anything. His subordinates suppressed those men quickly.

And they didn't mind Vivian with a very tacit agreement.

William's jaw twitched tight as he walked toward Vivian.

She remained frozen in a soulless manner.

Her expression made William's heart painful.

He moved forward and hugged her, murmuring lowly, “I'm sorry I'm late.”

She didn't respond, like a doll without soul.

William covered her with his coat, picked her up and walked to the car.

The chauffeur sitting in front of them closed the door without a word.

William pulled down the partition, held Vivian in his arm, and murmured slowly in her ear.

“Vivian, I'm late. Sorry.”

“Don't be afraid, I'm here. It's all over.”



“Wake up, just wake up, okay?”

“Vivian, do you forget Roe? Are you going to abandon him?” William was tirelessly whispering in her ear constantly.

Vivian moved her eyes slightly when she heard of the word “Roe”, as if she was walking in the fog and finally found the direction.

A trace of surprise flashed in William’s eyes. He moved his head next to her and held her hand, “Well, don’t you love your son? Don’t you want to provide a bright future for Roe? Can’t you even go through such a little difficulty now?”

Vivian’s eyes had a light gradually, but what happened just now seemed vivid in her mind, and her eyes slowly emerged a splash of redness.

He embraced her tightly, and his voice was milder than ever, “All right, it’s all right, don’t be afraid.”

She clutched William tightly and cried uncontrollably in his arms, her raging tears quickly stained his shirt.

With clenched fist and hard eyes, William awfully hate the one behind the incident.

If he knew who came up with such a despicable idea...

Vivian was in a bad mood, so William didn’t dare to take her to the manor.

Before they went back to the manor, William took her to the hospital.

Several cars cleared the way for them, with some robust men standing around, showing a powerful momentum.

Haylee and John saw the group of aggressive people going upstairs when they came down from the ward.

“Who are they? Why do they have such a grand pomp?” Haylee looked at them curiously.

John was uninterested. His mother just woke up, but he didn’t tell her about the cerebral cancer considering her mood.

And he had been calling Vivian since noon, but nobody answered. He didn’t know if she was busy or something bad happened to her.

Anyway, he couldn’t set his mind.

“I have something else to do and I’m going now. Tell mom and dad if you returned to the ward.” John said with an irritable tone.

But Haylee was attracted by something else.

Chapter 463 Who is the person in your...

William was famous in the lawyer circle, and had long been a well-known young talent in the upper class because of the media coverage and his relationship with Angie.

She was curious to know which family arranged such a glorious pomp, but she didn’t expect that it was William.

However, the next second she was attracted by the person held in William’s arms.

The woman was wrapped in the black suit jacket, despite the fact that she couldn’t see her face clearly, she just had the strange feeling that she probably knew the woman.

“What are you looking at?” said John, noticed her distraction, and followed her gaze.

He was... William?

And the person in his arms was—

John's face changed suddenly, and strode away towards them.

"John?!" Haylee was rather taken aback by his action, and subconsciously took hold of his arm.

John shook off her hands fiercely, having no time to think of Haylee who almost fell to the ground, and went straight in the direction of William.

Haylee lurched to regain her footing, turned around, out of the corner of her eyes, she saw William stood there with icy breath.

Yet he was hugging the woman in his arms, almost with affection and pity. A slight view of the woman's side face uncovered could be seen from the place where she stood.

Her eyes were wide open suddenly.

Vivian?

Why was she here? She should be...

Haylee's legs became weak, cold sweat running down from her forehead.

No, it was impossible, it couldn't be Vivian. She was supposed to be somewhere else right now. She should have disappeared.

What was more, how could a woman who had no money and power know William?

It was not true!

She must be overthinking this.

Haylee looked over in an extreme panic, and prayed that it wouldn't be what she thought.

However, the reality failed her.

John was wearing a cold face and walked quickly to William, with an aura of unkindness.

His action brought the bodyguards around William up sharply. They put themselves between William and John, so that John couldn't get close to William at all.

John's jaw twitched angrily. He was full of repressed rage and looked straight at the woman whose face couldn't be seen clearly under the cover of the black suit, "William, who is in your arms?!" demanded John in a cold voice.

William's deep-set dark eyes twinkled, "None of your business!" said William with a gleam of mockery in his eyes.

"You... What happened to Vivian? What did you do to her?" said John, and set off again. However, he was stopped by the bodyguards in the next second.

Even if no one else could tell who the person is, how could he not recognize her? Even if the person in front of him didn't show out any discernable parts, he could still and always recognize her.

She was Vivian.

A feeling that something bad might have happened came into his mind. What was worse, he did not know what it was at all. He felt so worried and scared.

"John? What's wrong? Did you know Lawyer William?" said Haylee with a pale face, she stepped forward and tugged at his arms.

Yet she couldn't help directing her eyes at Vivian all the time.

No! It was not her, definitely not her! John did not answer her, staring at William stubbornly, hoping to get an answer.

William started to look at Haylee narrowly, which made her uneasy and scared. She trembled, though she was unaware of doing so.

“William, tell me what happened to Vivian? Did you do this to her?” said John, his eyes glittering with red light.

Casting contemptuous glances at him, William turned and headed for the elevator, leaving him with an indifferent voice, “Mr.

John, you are out!”

“William!” John’s head jerked up, and he threw himself forward.

Those around John were all people with fists harder than iron, and they definitely wouldn’t give him any chance to get past.

Therefore, when he pounced anxiously, they formed a human shield at once.

“Let go of me! Get out of the way, all of you. William, what did you mean? William...” yelled John, something seemed to have leaked out of his body, he watched helplessly as the elevator closed and gradually moved up.

In the elevator, William looked at the person in his arms with a cold voice, mixed with imperceptible sadness.

“Why don’t you make any noise?” said William.

Vivian has already regained consciousness, and her mood was stabilized a little now.

William lifted the coat covering her gently. Looking at her closed eyes, he had mixed feelings.

“I’m just too tired.” said Vivian.

Upon hearing her answer, he lapsed into silence.

He had arranged people to investigate the kidnapping as soon as he knew it.

And he already got the investigation results when he was in the car.

Although she didn't see, she probably had guessed someone.

The hospital acted quickly. In addition, William paid a lot of money, and the doctors gave her urgent treatment at once, and the wounds on Vivian's body were all dealt with rapidly.

Since she looked terrible when he found her, which worried him very much, he thought a psychologist was necessary for her.

Vivian didn't refuse.

The psychologist checked her out. After the examination was done, he and William went out. Vivian sat in the ward alone silently.

When the door closed, she couldn't control her emotional breakdown anymore. She just let herself cry, holding her face in her arms.

In the doctor's office, William was listening to the psychologist about the diagnosis results, his brow wrinkled.

"Miss Vivian is a little down and panicked. And there is also a huge possibility that she might fall into depression in the future. My suggestion is to keep her accompanied by her relatives and talk to her as much as possible. To make her cheerful again and forget or play down what happened today."

William breathed a little faster.

"Ok, I see!" said William.

Vivian was not seriously hurt, all of which were minor bruising and scratches.

These wounds scabbed up in two days.

What really worried him was that she had become too quiet.

So, William went home and brought Roe over after considering the doctor's advice.

"Mom" Roe rushed in like a small cannonball. He hadn't seen his mother for several days, and was so excited at the moment.

Vivian's eyes flashed slightly, wanting to hold her son in her arms.

An arm suddenly appeared in front of her. Vivian looked up slightly, and saw William raising his eyebrows crossly. "Remember you were wounded!"

Vivian smiled shyly, and said nothing.

However, she listened to him, and didn't hug Roe.

Roe was a little upset about it, holding Vivian's legs. He glared at William with his dark eyes, and complained to her, "Mom, Dad wouldn't let me come to you. I miss you so much."

Vivian looked at William with a raised eyebrow and said, "You didn't allow Roe to come to me?"

William lazily glanced at Vivian, and then looked at Roe. He reached out his big hand and put it to Roe's head, turned his head around, "Aren't you a little young to tell a lie?"

Roe slapped his big hand away, holding Vivian, "Mom, dad bullies me."

William put his hand on his forehead. He really couldn't do anything with this little one, "Young man, I guess you want to go home since you don't like to stay there." said William, playing tricks on him deliberately.

Roe hugged Vivian's arm tightly, and tried very hard to demonstrate that he did not want to go home.

Vivian couldn't help shaking her head and chuckling. She bent down and kissed him on the cheek, "Roe, sweetie, don't worry.

Dad will not ask you to go home. You stay right here with me."

William raised his eyebrows and glanced at Vivian.

Chapter 464 Who is the most selfish one

Vivian looked straight at him as a response to his gaze. As if she got courage from her son, she feared no more at all.

"Humph, you are getting a little bolder." laughed William. He reached out his hand and touched her head as he did to Roe before.

Vivian's face suddenly went hot.

Roe rushed to the table, and held the vacuum flask on the table and then came back to her, "Mom, Grandma asked aunt to cook this for you. It was very delicious. Try it."

Vivian was smiling, and felt warm in her heart.

The good smell of food filled the whole room immediately after she opened the vacuum flask.

Roe sniffed, and his small mouth moved twice, keeping looking at the soup in Vivian's hands greedily.

No, that was for mom, said Roe to himself in his heart.

Grandma said that his mom was in poor health and needed more nutrition!



The little one's dark eyes were rolling. He tried not to act so obvious that he actually wanted to drink it, but his small thought was so obvious.

Vivian snorted laughter, "Here, go for it."

"Mom..." Roe made a slurp, and then looked away. He was determined, "No! Grandma said this is for mom. Roe wants mom to feel better soon, so Roe prefers mom to drink it."

Vivian tilted her head slightly and handed the spoon over, "Uh-huh, could Roe do mom a favor, tasting it first to see if it's too hot?"

On second thoughts, Roe nodded vigorously and solemnly.

He took a sip of the soup in the spoon she held.

Then he said importantly, "It's perfect!"

"You little fool" William snorted, and shook his head.

What a silly boy, he thought smilingly.

Vivian glared at him when she heard the words.

William turned around and started to read the documents he had just received, ignoring the silly mother and son.

In the end, Roe drank most of the thick soup in the vacuum flask.

The little fella ate too much and his belly was like a ball now. He lay next to Vivian, telling her how much he had suffered being around William and how much he missed her.

His words made Vivian's heart warm, while William seemed to be angry.

In the end, William could do nothing but laugh at his son's words. He opened the door and walked away.

Roe stood up straight, and drew a long face, "Mom, do you love Roe no more? Are you going to abandon me?"

Vivian was taken aback, and reached out her hands and held his soft body in her arms, "Roe, sweetie, why do you say that? I love you so much. I would never and ever leave Roe behind!"

"But mom, you did not show up for several days. You promised Roe that you would take Roe away soon." said Roe, pouting.

Vivian said nothing.

She looked a little lost.

Seeing the expression on her face right now, Roe was worried about her.

Roe stepped forward and took the initiative to hold her arm and said eagerly, "Mom, Roe did not actually be mad at you. I just miss you too much and am so worried that you will abandon me."

"Silly boy, I could give up everything except you. Roe, I want to be with you too, but it's not the time yet. Don't worry, sweetie. No matter what happens, I will always be with you." said Vivian, touching his soft hair. She kissed him on the top of his head, and felt warm and soft in her heart.

William came to rescue her just at the right time. What was more, on the way from the abandoned factory to the hospital, he was so gentle that she almost forgot that there was still a gap between them.

She thought if she married John, she could have the chance to win the lawsuit, but now, it seemed that the wedding needed to be postponed.

Vivian dropped her eyes, and touched Roe's hair once in a while. She was so careful, as if she was holding the most precious thing in the world.

William went out of the room and just met the man who hurried here and was ready to knock the door. The man touched his nose with his hand.

With a cold glance at him, William said, "What's so urgent?"

"It's not a big deal, I just want to ask what you are going to do about what happened to Mrs. William?" said James to William. He covered his lips with his fist and coughed.

William's eyes were deep and dark, and no one could actually read what he was thinking about and caught the ruthless and hard in them.

"Is John still outside?" words came out from his thin lips.

"Yes, he was standing at the stairwell after he investigated the monitor and found that Mrs. William was abducted in her car outside the community. If our men weren't well trained, we probably wouldn't be able to stop him." said James. He followed William, walking outwards.

William sneered.

He walked straight towards the elevator.

John hasn't had a good rest for days.

At the beginning of these few days, he suspected that it was William who took Vivian away, but he also wanted to know what was actually going on. However, because his family was mad at him, all connections were basically cut off presently. In the end, the one who had been his close friend since they were children helped him, and investigated it for him.

Then he knew that something was wrong with Vivian.

He was so worried, and afraid that William would take advantage of this chance to make Vivi change her mind about getting married with him, so he has been waiting in the hospital these days.

Unfortunately, he didn't know that William employed these bodyguards. They formed a human shield and stayed in the layer where Vivian was in, so he couldn't see Vivian at all.

Sitting next to the elevator, John, a gorgeous man, now disregarded the image of himself, leaned against the wall, and standing opposite were a few bodyguards looking at him nervously.

Suddenly, the sound of leather shoes walking on the ground made him look sideways.

He saw a pair of long legs, and the owner of the legs was looking at him impassively.

"William!" John jumped to his feet.

William turned his head and looked at him mockingly, "As the first heir of the Johns, you look like this. John, do I give you too much credit?"

"I enjoy it as long as it's for Vivi!" said John, his eyes blazing.

William sneered, "Don't blame your stupidity on others. You are not for Vivian, because you just do it for yourself!"

"William, who are you to say this? You are the selfish one who knows nothing but plunder! You think you know love? I love Vivi.

I'll do anything for her no matter how humiliating it could be. I don't care as long as it was for Vivi. Only someone like you who was two-timing for Vivi and brought her misery could say such words." John stood straight, and looked at him.

They were of the same height, both handsome and attractive, with different temperaments. They faced each other, and the tensions between them made people around frightened.

James, who held the thought of watching the performance, now changed his careless attitude and looked at John in amusement.

This man had a powerful vibe, which was even comparable to that of William. In time, he would be somebody!

William's face was calm, and he raised his eyebrows slightly. Seeing his tenacity through John's eyes, a smile began to snake across William's face suddenly. "Oh? So you would do anything for Vivian?" said William, in an impolite tone.

"Of course!" John said the two words powerfully.

William's eyes flashed quickly, and he nodded in satisfaction. "Very well, then there is a problem to be solved now. I would like to see what your strategy is, Mr. John."

His smile was subtle, from which John felt some bad intentions.

Chapter 465 Who Kidnapped Vivi ?

There was a flicker of bad feeling in John's heart. He always felt that the person in front of him looked like a cunning fox with his tail wagging, and he would fall into his trap by accident.

John squinted his eyes, and said, "About Vivi?"

"Of course!" William nodded.

John was thinking rapidly, and something occurred to him in a flash.

There was a shock in John's eyes and he looked at William.

John's expression seemed to show that it was hard for him to believe what he had thought of, and he doubted it.

William sneered and said, "You guessed right. The person I was holding that day was indeed Vivi. But don't you want to know why I brought her to the hospital? Don't you want to know what she had gone through? Do you want to know who did it?"

John's face turned pale. The questions made him feel like being pressed by a mountain and could barely breathing.

Suddenly, he didn't want to know the answers.

His Adam's apple moved. He even avoided eye contact with William. He just lowered his head, letting bangs covering his eyes.

"William, I know it all and I don't need you to repeat it. I will naturally investigate it myself to find out who was behind it. Don't try to play dirty!" John squeezed his fingers and the veins stood out on his forearms.

William looked at John for a long time and finally gave him a slight sneer, which was extraordinarily clear and ironic in the silence.

"You are just a coward not to admit it. No sooner had she gone to the hospital with you, then something went wrong with her, and if I remember correctly, that car belongs to you, right? There are very few people in the world who know everything about you, and some people happened to know Vivi drove your car..." William hinted.

"That's enough! I have said that I will investigate it myself without bothering you William to help me. Besides, spreading rumors and defamation is an offense of the law. I believe you will not deliberately break the law, right?" John summoned up his courage and raised his head suddenly to yell.

There was no way of knowing whether he was to give himself more confidence or he was feeling guilty.

But William knew well that John had become suspicious of it.

"Are you afraid that Vivi will ignore you after knowing the truth? It is a real pity because she seems to have guessed," William said.

"I don't believe it! Vivi is no such a person, or else she will ignore you after being framed again and again by Angie!" John mopped his face, trying to calm down himself, and continued, "Besides, it is just your side of the story without no evidence. My mom is sick and my dad has no time to attend to these things. I believe they are both law-abiding citizens and they won't do such terrible things."

“Evidence? A lawyer speaks best of evidence. Would you like to see it?” William smiled and sighed with admiration.

There was a flutter in John’s heart. John squinted his eyes and said, “I’ve said that I will investigate it myself. I will definitely not believe your story!”

William did not speak. He was nearly as tall as John, but he came off as condescending.

John was so nervous that his heartbeat quickened. He raised his head and said, “You can wait, I will absolutely investigate it thoroughly and let Vivi know it is not what you have said!”

And the next moment, John ran away before William realized.

William couldn’t help laughing.

Did he escape?

Well!

“You are really wily. Just two or three sentences made the enemy confused!” James was stunned.

William glanced at him lightly and said, “There were so many people protecting her, but she still encountered danger. Are those

people under your care are leading an idle life?”

“Well, it happened all of a sudden, so they didn’t expect it. Besides, the captain wanted to give you a chance to save the beauty.

That was why he took no action. Unexpectedly...” James said and then waved his hand, “I already punished him. Such a mistake will never happen again.”

William once again thought of the moment when Vivi lay helplessly on the ground, with a dull expression without any vitality. He felt pain whenever he thought of that scene.

“James, if this happens again, you and Joe get back!” William said in a slightly cold voice.

James trembled, and suddenly felt that the surrounding air was extremely cold.

Although William often regarded them as brothers, there was still a disparity in position.

Above all, he had never spoken in such a disappointed and cold voice.

This made him instantly have a new understanding of the position of Vivi in William’s heart.

“I promise it won’t happen again!” James stood at attention.

William hummed softly and walked away.

John walked downstairs with his whole body tautened.

His mom had been diagnosed with brain cancer, but fortunately, it was benign and was found early.

This was originally something that could cheer John up, but now, his mind was occupied by another matter, so he couldn’t be happy anyway.

“John, there you are. Haylee has brought some food. Come over to eat some.” Mrs. Reina had a good time these days since John accompanied her every day and they had never mentioned Vivi.

Seeing John visit her frequently and not take Vivi to annoy her, Mrs. Reina was very comfortable.

Haylee waved to John and then placed the things well inside the hamper with a smile. There were some rich dishes.



“John, these dishes are all cooked by our aunt, and this soup is also specially cooked for several hours. Come over and taste this.” Haylee was quick at preparing the soup and rice.

Mr. Sam now also sat aside and looked at Haylee appreciatively. He thought that such a girl was worthy of their son.

Mr. Sam glanced at John and found that he was still standing at the door without any expression. He said acidly, “What are you doing there? Come over and eat!”

John looked at him and stepped forward, “Dad, I have something to ask you.”

Mr. Sam screwed his eyebrows and felt uncomfortable with John’s attitude.

“Why can’t you wait after eating?” Mr. Sam frowned.

John’s Adam’s apple moved and said, “It is very important.”

“The important thing for you is just...” Mr. Sam knew that only Vivi mattered to John.

Mrs. Reina came to his rescue and said, “Since there is something important, let him say it. Don’t delay the big event.” Although Mr. Sam felt unpleasant, but he still yielded to Mrs. Reina. “Just say it here” he said in a deep voice.

John glanced at Haylee, then the corner of his mouth motioned without any word.

Mr. Sam slammed his chopsticks down on to the table and said, “What is your look? Why do you want to avoid Haylee?”

Chapter 466 A Robber Acts Like a Cop

Mr. Sam's rage did not affect John at all.

John glanced at Haylee slightly and said to Mr. Sam, "Dad, if you really don't care, I don't mind saying it."

Mr. Sam frowned, but his heart leaped as he saw John's determined look.

Domestic shame should not be made public. Although he was very satisfied with Haylee, Haylee had not married John yet.

After a little consideration, he felt impulsive about what he just said.

Mr. Sam looked at Haylee.

Haylee immediately understood. Before Mr. Sam said anything, she stood up and said, "Mr. Sam, you talk first. I will go outside to buy some drinks."

Haylee behaved tactically and had decent manners. Although she had some childish temper before, it was understandable; after all, she was still young.

Mr. Sam was very satisfied with Haylee, so to speak.

Haylee went out and then Mr. Sam's face clouded over.

He glanced at John and said, "Now speak, what's the matter?"

"Did you ask anyone else to kidnap Vivi?" John came straight to the point after a short hesitation.

Mr. Sam frowned and said, "Am I to blame for your girlfriend's accident? Am I still your dad?"

"Sure, you are my dad," John said seriously, but his expression changed slightly when he thought of the news in the newspaper.

He continued, "But I'm not sure whether you still consider me as your son."

Mr. Sam was pissed off by this sentence. He thumped the table and shouted, "John!"

John looked down and said, "Dad, I just want to know the answer to this question."

"The answer to this question? I'm not a pupil doing arithmetic." Mr. Sam found it both funny and annoying, "Well, so what are you going to do if I really did it? Will you drag me to the side of Vivi to apologize for my mistake? Or are you going to take me to the police station?"

Mr. Sam just said angry words, which was nothing more than admission in John's view.

John raised his head suddenly, with a look of pain.

Of course, he would neither take his dad to the police station nor drag him to make an apology to Vivi.

But that was what made him struggle.

When Mrs. Reina saw this, she frowned at Mr. Sam, holding his hand, and asked him to speak less. Then she immediately looked at John and said, "John, your dad just said angry words. Don't take it seriously. What happened to Vivi? We really don't know about it and your dad can't do it."

John raised his eyes to look at Mrs. Reina.

Mrs. Reina steadied her own mind and continued, "Your dad has been with me these days, you know, and he seldom goes to the company. He had neither the time nor the energy to do it in the past few days. You can't be misled by anyone who has an ulterior motive. By the way, how is Miss. Vivian now?"

John didn't speak, with his head down, as if he was judging the truth of Mrs. Reina's words.

An idea suddenly came to Mrs. Reina's mind. She slightly leaned back and looked weak, "You are the only one we can count on."

Yes, I don't like Vivian, but it is for your own good. Vivian isn't worthy of you. Even if you find an ordinary woman, I can stand it.

But Vivian has a child and she doesn't show any respect to us. We can't accept such a daughter-in-law."

"Mom, Vivi is not that kind of person and Roe is just an accident," John said hoarsely.

"So what about today? You come over in a hurry just to give your dad a stink face and doubt us. Let me ask you, how is Vivian

now? She was fine, right? Why don't you believe us? John, you are old enough to learn a story a robber acts like a cop!" Mrs.

Reinan sharpened her tone.

Probably as she was ill recently, John obeyed her in every way. She believed that her son was still filial, so she sharpened her tone when she spoke.

She thought John could listen to her, but who knew he compressed his lips into a sudden chuckle.

Mrs. Reina's heartbeat suddenly quickened, and seeing him look over here, she was even more uncertain.

"Mom, Vivi can't lie, and she can't even frame you for this kind of thing. I will soon find out and if you really did it, I will take all the responsibility. But please remember that it is the last time!" John said in a powerful voice.

"John, are you going to piss me off? We did not do it. I told you!" Mrs. Reina's eyes stared straight.

"Mom, you can promise that you didn't do it, but can you vouch for others?" John glanced at Mr. Sam meaningfully.

Mr. Sam sneered and said with fury, "If you have confirmed that it was me and why you still come over to send a punitive expedition. Even if I kill someone, anyone can condemn me except you. Get out of here! Get back to that woman! I don't have a son like you!"

John felt grieved and took a deep look at Mr. Sam and Mrs. Reina before leaving.

Mrs. Reina called him a few times behind, but John still left.

Mr. Sam was so angry that he was out of breath.

Mrs. Reina pacified him and said a little crossly, "Why can't you have a good talk? John is as stubborn as you. Well, you really should talk it over!"

Mr. Sam sneered and said, "This son means nothing to us!"

"Nonsense. He is your only son." Mrs. Reina rolled her eyes and suddenly said, "By the way, what happened to Vivian? Why didn't you tell me? How is she now?"

Mr. Sam gave her a sharp look and reiterated it, "I didn't do it!" "Ah... you didn't do it?" Mrs. Reina remained skeptical.

No wonder she doubted since Mr. Sam could always gain an advantage in doing business and went through much to get there.

How could he have done nothing wrong? She believed that she knew him well, so at the very beginning, she also thought that it was Mr. Sam who did it.

Mrs. Reina frowned and said, "If you didn't do it, then who kidnapped her?"

She was a just woman who had no money or power and still had a child. Who had so much animosity with her? Mr. Sam squinted his eyes, and someone occurred to his mind in a flash.

He immediately had eye contact with Mrs. Reina. He was clear and she was confused.

In the end, he still did not say it out.

After John dashed out of the door and disappeared in the corner, a figure slowly walked out from the other corner.

Haylee clenched her fist, with a pile of cold sweat on her forehead.

She would never let John know that she did it.

Chapter 467 I'm Not Into Women.

Selina didn't know Vivian had been admitted to hospital until the day before her discharge. As soon as she learned that, she was angry at Grace and went to hospital in a hurry.

She arrived at the hospital with some fruits and food. She was really stunned to learn that William had booked an entire floor in the hospital just for Vivian. But when she was in the ward, her heart ached for Vivian, seeing her shoulder full of scabs and wounds.

"Who did it? It was that bitch Angie, wasn't it?" Selina said with righteous indignation, holding her fists tight as if she was ready to fight.

Vivian held Selina's arm and said, "No. It wasn't her. Don't be impulsive. I'm all right. It's just some minor wounds."

"How come you are all right? Vivian, when can you change your character? Just as the saying goes, if you render good for evil, how will you recompense kindness? Why don't you understand?" Selina was so angry at Vivian's weakness that she poked her hand on her head.

Vivian was moved. She giggled and said, "Don't worry. I'll be tough when I'm supposed to. It's so nice to have you Selina. Thank you!"

Selina was chilled hearing Vivian's words, "Why are you so emotional? I'm telling you I'm not into women!" She said and murmured something else. Vivian just smiled at her. She knew Selina was just shy.

William came in with Roe, and Selina became gloomy, thinking of how she was thrown away by order of William the other day.

Ignoring Selina, William came up to Vivian with the food and soup just as what he had been doing these days and said, "Here's the meal."

Selina looked at William with astonishment and was about to ridicule William when she realized that Roe was with them. She zipped her lips and showed her long face instead.

William didn't care about it, placing the food in silence and then he said, "I will leave Roe with you this afternoon, as I have something to attend to." Vivian nodded, assuring him of that.

When William left and the door was closed, Selina couldn't wait to ask Vivian, "What's wrong with William? Why is he suddenly so nice to you?"

Vivian didn't want to talk about it, shaking her head. She was also confused herself.

"Let's eat and put aside other things until we finish our meal." Vivian stopped Selina from asking more. Selina pouted and didn't continue to discuss this topic any more.

When William arrived at the law firm, Alexander handed the documents to him immediately and said, "William, we just got these documents from Mr. Daniel. Please have a look. Mr. Daniel hopes that you can accompany the people from his company on the court the day after tomorrow."

Was Daniel trying to watch on him? William sneered and said loudly, "Tell Mr. Daniel I will be there then." As soon as Alexander left, Joe came in.

"What's up?" William asked raising his eyes at him.

Joe loosed his tie as if he was not used to it and said, "I found something. Would you care to have a look?"

William took over the documents, looking at the malicious Joe suspiciously. Then he laughed out, "It looks like Daniel is still worried."

Joe nodded, "I felt suspicious when I saw Six-ears with Alan. Daniel should either keep Six-ears besides him as his Man Friday or crack him down. Instead, he sent him to Alan. It turned out he sent a spy to Alan openly."

"Alan is not an idiot either. Keep a close eye on Six-ears. If you find any proof, take it with all means," William said with a light in his eyes.

"What about Six-ears?" Joe asked, raising his eyebrows.

"He has lived much longer than he should," William said, tapping his finger.

Joe was stunt, but soon he replied with a fierce look, "Got it". They reached an agreement.

William assumed that Daniel should be taking some actions as the court session would be held in two days. He was kept busy these days, as he also needed to investigate the place where Eric worked with Daniel.

Vivian was accompanied by Roe and Selina's visit also cheered her up. The next day, Vivian was discharged from the hospital, and Selina came to pick her up with James, who was fully responsible for their safety. He didn't need to come himself at first, but William asked him to help take care of them in case there was any accident.

"Mom, look, it's Uncle John," Roe said, holding Vivian's hand. He was the first to notice John.

Vivian was stunt and turned her head to find John standing on the step not far away. He was looking at Vivian eagerly. Vivian bit her lips, not looking well.

"Vivian, may I have a minute with you?" John came over, looking at her sadly. She had lost quite some pounds, looking haggard yet with light in her eyes. Was it because of Roe or William? John couldn't help thinking about it.



Selina had no idea what was between them, so she came up to check on them and found Vivian was hesitated. She said, "Why not leave Roe to me and talk with him, if he does have something for you."

Vivian nodded, fondling Roe's head and then walked with John.

"I'm so sorry, Vivian. I didn't anticipate any of this. I'm so sorry for what happened to you." John said seriously with guilty.

Vivian had gone through a hard time in the hospital, especially in the first few days when she was so scared that she couldn't fall asleep. Thinking of those nightmares, it was impossible for Vivian to say it was all right. She could finally feel better, so she really didn't want to look back upon those bad experiences.

Vivian said, shaking her head, "I know you have nothing to do with all of it. Roe is stilling waiting for me. I need to go now if that's all you want to talk with me."

"Wait," John said holding her hand, "Vivian, our... our marriage..." "John, I understand I shouldn't blame you. But there's one thing I want to know. Did you know who kidnapped me?" John hesitated, avoiding her eyes and nodded reluctantly after a while, "Yes, I did."

Vivian felt blank for a second. It turned out he did know it. She asked him simply because she suffered from injustice and it was an impulse while she hesitated. She really didn't expect this. Well, now she knew it with a kind of relief, so she asked directly, "What are you gonna do?"

What was he gonna do, not as a friend but as a fiancé? John bit his teeth, swallowed slowly and said, "Vivian, I will do my best to make it up to you."

Vivian looked at him, disappointed.

Chapter 468 Disappointed!

John was heartbroken. He knew no matter what he said, he wouldn't be able to give Vivian a satisfactory answer. He could quarrel with his parents, even broke up with his parents for Vivian, but he couldn't send them to jail because of Vivian, let alone to make his proud father, whom he was also proud of, apologize to Vivian.

John rubbed his face and said, "I know you suffered a lot in this accident. But I have no better solution. This person is as important as you are to me. I will make it up to you in other ways. I promise you I will do whatever you want me to do as long as I can make it, ok?"

"Why are you still with me, when this person is so important to you?" Vivian asked instantly in a slightly high voice. She closed her eyes, trying to forget this, and said, "John, I know there's a deep bond between you two as you have grown up together.

Maybe you had a crush on each other. If it's hard for you to forget each other, you two should be together. I don't want to meddle in your relationship. I have committed so many mistakes in my life." Her issue with Angie was her lifelong regret. Now she felt she was such a loser with the revenge from Haylee. She felt like being punished by God. Angie and William could have been a perfect match as well as Haylee and John. And she shouldn't even exist at all. In that case, she wouldn't have meddled in their relationships and been punished by God. Vivian thought to herself.

John was confused, but he felt that Vivian was referring to Haylee. He frowned, "Vivi, is there any misunderstanding?" "Nope. I know everything from A to Z now." Vivian replied.

'But'

"What are you doing under the strong sunlight when you haven't recovered?" William asked, frowning at them in a classic black suit not far away. He sounded so cold that she felt the temperature was cooled down by his voice.

Vivian knew he was unhappy, so she came up to him and said, grabbing his shoulder, "Let's go."

"Vivil" John cried out sadly.

Vivian stopped for a second, but didn't respond to him. William smiled contently. It did require some skills to pursue girls.

They were finally in the manor. And this time, Selina was not kept out, so she got to visit this manor, which was mysterious to many people. It was super large at the first sight and super luxurious at the second glance.

Selina was so amazed at such a wonderful manor that she asked Vivian secretly, "Are you sure William didn't rob the bank? How come he is soooo rich?"

'It's said to be handed down from the older generations. As for the details, I have no idea either," Vivian said absent-minded.

Selina frowned and asked, "Are you still thinking about John? What happened to you guys? Did I miss anything?"

Vivian hesitated for a second and then she asked, "You are familiar with the people from John's family. Have you ever heard anything about John's fiancée?"

Selina thought carefully for a second and replied, "I haven't heard about fiancée. But I did know there was a girl called Haylee, whom Mrs. Reina seemed to be fond of. That's all I know about her. Although my Dad is highly respected, he despised attending business banquets as he works for the government. Thus, I don't get contact with them frequently."

John was from a merchant family with money and social relations, while Selina was from a political family. No wonder Selina had no idea of the details as she and John were of different circles.

Vivian nodded without asking more questions.

Selina understood why Vivian asked such a question, so she asked, "Did John really have a fiancée?"

Vivian nodded, touching the scars on her shoulder and said, "These wounds are due to her."

"What?" Selina shouted, which made everyone look towards her.

William looked unhappy and Roe looked curiously, widening his eyes. Vivian was about to explain when Mrs. Lucia came in elegantly.

“You are finally home. Come in. The meal is served.” Mrs. Lucia smiled, warmly and elegantly.

Vivian was surprised and before she could respond, Mrs. Lucia took her in, holding her arms, and explained, “I planned to visit you when William told me you were in the hospital. But I got delayed recently. Thank goodness you are finally discharged from the hospital.”

Vivian smiled, not taking her words seriously. She understood Mrs. Lucia was nice to her just because she indulged her son and she was a better person than Mrs. Reina. Frankly speaking, she didn’t think Mrs. Lucia was nice to her from the bottom of her heart. Instead, she would think that Mrs. Lucia was just being polite.

In fact, Mrs. Lucia was totally wronged. Someone leaked out the news that she was in Jin’an, so many people came to ask her for help. She was so annoyed that she could only pretend being ill and stayed at home.

“The doctors are already working on the surgery plan for Roe. But Roe is so weak now, he needs some good rest first. He can have the surgery after some time when he’s in better condition.” At the table, Mrs. Lucia explained to Vivian about Roe’s condition while shelling shrimps for Roe. She surely knew what Vivian was most concerned about Roe, as she herself was a mother too.

Vivian was really interested in this topic, as she could tell from the light in her eyes. Soon they talked pleasantly. Vivian even wished to check every test result of Roe. William sat beside her, not talking too much. He occasionally shelled a shrimp for her, which she didn’t notice.

Selina, who came to scrounge a free meal, looked like a stranger, biting her chopsticks.

“Vivian, when’s Roe’s case is due for the court session?” Selina asked, glancing at William.

William looked unhappy. The sweet atmosphere that Mrs. Lucia managed was all ruined. Vivian felt awkward and worriedly looked at Roe, who inevitably lowered his head with sadness.

“It looks like Grace didn’t teach you well,” William said coldly.

Selina suddenly blushed. She also felt it inappropriate when she asked, but it was too late to retract her words. All right! It was all her fault. Vivian coughed and said something else, trying to help Selina out.

#### Chapter 469 Nothing To Lose

Vivian rubbed Roe's head. She mumbled, "It will take a while."

Then she made an embarrassing switch of the conversation. She served Selina with some food, "This tastes good. Have a try." Selina didn't respond. She got interrupted by the strange look on Vivian's face.

When they finished dinner, William went to the study for work. Vivian excused herself to show Selina around.

By the time they stepped in a flourishing garden, Selina spoke out her doubts, "Please let me know what happened, Vivi. I feel awkward being kept in the darkness. How did you return to William again?"

Vivian pursed her lips. She hesitated a little before explaining.

Vivian always trusted Selina.

"You mean John's fiancée tried to bully you? You only met her for a few times. How could she have the thoughts on being vicious to you?" Selina's eyes dilated with fear.

Then she fumed with indignation, "I thought William would be a good example as a typical playboy. John turned out to be the same!"

"This might not be his fault. No one knows about his fiancée. Maybe it's just his parents' wishful thinking." Vivian tried to exculpate for John.

Selina squinted at her, "Why are you so emotional? I thought you don't like John. You seem to speak for him now."

"Are you impressed by his tenderness after all these days?" She tentatively made a spoof.

Vivian replied indisputably, "I think I got moved by him. If someone showed great care to you, you would feel the same as I did." "Do you want to marry him?" Selina leaned forward and winked at her ambivalently.

Vivian pushed her away, "I decided already. We supposed to get our certificate that day. We were in front of the civil affairs department when he was informed of Mrs. Reina's hospitalization."

"No way. That was too bad. Then you just went on with William, since you got nothing to lose now?" Selina made a deep sigh.

She felt heartbroken for how tough her good friend had been through.

Vivian rolled her eyes. She seemed to be disorientated as well.

She lowered her head and stretched out for a leaf, "I'm really confused now, Selina. I felt discouraged if I could get Roe's custody."

"Though I had similar feeling before, John kept me company at that time. Now I can't even imagine about it by noticing how limited I am. Maybe it's time to leave Roe to William. I seem to realize the separation every time I met Roe." Vivian felt really depressed.

She could already expect how she would react to the judgment.

A flash of warm sunshine came across Vivian's long hair. It stayed there and cleared the darkness in her mind.

Selina was too bewildering to comfort her.

She knew exactly how important Roe meant to Vivian.

But William wouldn't easily compromise either.

Roe was his son after all.

Vivian didn't have much chance to win the lawsuit, compared to William in all respects.

She heaved a deep sigh. Selina turned towards her, "Haylee popped up unexpectedly. Let me check who she is, and why is she so ruthless."

Vivian goggled at Selina, "Don't meddle with her!"

"Take it easy. I do this for John!" Selina raised her eyebrows.

Vivian turned a steady eye.

Selina stunned a little when she caught Vivian's look. A quick thought came up to her mind straight away. She almost choked, "What are you thinking? I don't have any feeling towards John. As his friend, I want to help. A vicious girl like Haylee won't suit him. John is a nice guy. He is really gentle and caring, not to mention how wealthy he is."

By hearing that, Vivian theatrically patted her chest, "You really scared me. I thought you had affection for him. I was wondering whether I should tell Mr. Grace or not."

"Why do you mention him? I can choose who I like. Grace really doesn't matter to me." Selina held her head up high with a flushed face.

She would never admit her relationship with Grace.

Vivian chuckled. She felt better now.

Selina didn't stay long. Vivian was about to take a break after she left, while William suddenly showed up.

She stayed at the room where she was before. William arranged the cleanup for her and left everything unchanged.

“What’s up? I want to have a rest.” Vivian twinkled, with clean clothes in her hand. She was about to take a shower.

William headed down. He paused on Vivian’s pinky underwear for a second.

Then he looked upon her face, “Do you want Roe’s custody?”

A flash of surprise came across Vivian, “Are you willing to give up?”

“I am not.”

His words dented all the joys that just came up through her mind.

Vivian grumbled with a little disappointment, “Do you enjoy making fun of me?”

“Kind of.” William did think about it for a few seconds. He nodded after.

Vivian lapsed into silence.

He must be crazy!

“If there’s nothing else, I want to take a shower. Could you leave for now, Mr. William?” Vivian exclaimed angrily.

William had a little thought. He stepped forward and tossed her clothes to the bed. Her clothes randomly placed on the pure white sheet, with a beauty of chaos.

He pressed Vivian to the bed with a straight look, “Marry me and you can stay with Roe for the rest of your life. You don’t have to worry about anything else either.”



By seeing how serious William was, Vivian almost lost herself in this vague feeling.

Maybe she had already expected this for a long time. She acted rational at this moment and shook off William's rhetoric right away.

Vivian stroked his forehead with a little surprise, "You seem to be okay. Why do you talk nonsense?"

#### Chapter 470 Pinky Panties

William got awkward. He clutched his lips madly, "Please show your respect to what I just said, Vivian." Vivian hid her spooof away and put on a serious look instead, "Okay. Let's have a solemn conversation. Why?" "What do you mean?" William doubted himself a little. He couldn't keep up with Vivian at this time.

Her thoughts were too elastic for him to follow with.

Vivian repeated tremblingly, "Why do you want to marry me?"

"Are you leaving Angie, your puppy love? I think you offer me the marriage only for Roe. You find Roe more important." Vivian continued with a melancholy voice.

She did dream of marrying William before. But everything changed completely after Angie showed up.

Vivian would have a higher expectation if he tried not to reconcile with Angie.

Unfortunately, all her forecasts were totally wiped out by his inconsistent attitude.

A flash of delight came across. William's eyebrow waggled.

She still cared about him.

"I remember you were the sweetheart at school?" William switched the conversation abruptly.

Vivian looked up in puzzlement. Did it have anything to do with this?

William seemed to realize her doubt. He questioned, "Why do you abase yourself? Am I not allowed to fall in love with you and make the proposal?"

"How... could you..." Vivian soliloquized shockingly.

William leaned towards her. His lips brushed hers delicately. Vivian was completely in shock, but she didn't turn him down.

Soon after, William felt beguiling. All the restlessness gathered together with eroticism. William doubted himself, when was the last time they had sex?

But...

He overcame it before being rejected by Vivian. He moved towards her ear with a deep voice, "You never know how charming you are, Vivi."

After that, he pulled himself right away with Vivian being left stupefied there, "I will leave the decision to you. This is your only chance to get close to Roe. Feel free to come to me tonight if you still have any questions!"

Vivian rooted there. She didn't even realize about William's leaving.

The dusky flush of her cheeks last long.

What did he mean by saying that?

He tried to make the proposal to win her love?

But...

What about the last word?

Was she enchanting to him?

Vivian sank onto her bed, holding the pillow with a chew of the quilt cover.

She focused on the pinky underpants with a long face.

A lecher like William was definitely thinking about sex, rather than the sincere praise to her.

Males were always driven by sexual impulse!

What a shame!

Vivian had to admit that she was totally messed up by what William said. She didn't take her rest or the supper tonight.

She hadn't figured out the answer yet, and she wasn't ready to pick up the result either.

Though Vivian made up her mind to break up with John, she would never intentionally hurt him.

Moreover, Angie hadn't settled yet.

Could William leave her alone? Or just having affairs with Angie secretly?

While Alan would kill his daughter for sure, if Angie turned out to be William's mistress.

Vivian shook her head. She didn't want to move deeper with her thought.

The next morning, William left for work. He asked his Mom Mr. Lucia and Vivian to stay at home.

Mr. Lucia would rather spend the whole day there, same as Vivian, she'd be happy to accompany with Roe.

But William drummed into James, who was responsible for the safety of his place, "Make sure they are safe at home. Or you will get fired if anything happened."

"Don't worry, William. I promise to take good care of your family. Even a fly will not be allowed to go in today." James patted his chest.

William cackled with no reply.

Alexander fleered aside, "It may be difficult to keep the fly away from a large manor like this. Keep up!" James lost in silence.

He didn't get amused.

William was the defense attorney for the Shen Group's case today. His rival was less confident by William's presence.

The court hadn't started yet. In the office, a guy in front of Daniel put on a saccharine smile, "William arrived the court. Eric's stuff will come in half an hour. It's absolutely safe this time. We are all ready for it. We've changed the trade site three times already."

Daniel leaned back with his eyes narrowed. He hummed gently with no more response.

His minion left quietly after.

After a short meditation, Daniel dialed a number.

Six-ears was on his way to go shopping with Angie.

Angie found Six-ears to be a sweet talker, despite his ugly look. She asked Six-ears to go shopping with her, or take her to somewhere for fun, when she got mad with William and his Mom.

She was still in a bad mood, as William didn't answer her phone today.

"Why are we still here? The car is waiting." Angie frowned with a severe reprimand.

Six-ears showed a great apology, "I just got a call from my Mom. You can get in the car first. It's really warm today. I will be back in a few minutes."

Angie groaned, "How dare you asking me to wait for you, a bodyguard?"

"I would appreciate your great kindness to bring me the courage!" Six-ears didn't retort. He smiled at Angie with his luminous eyes.

By seeing the look on his face, Angie backed down and stamped her feet, "Okay then. You'd better hurry up." Six-ears nodded.

He went to a small nook with knitted brows, "You barely come and visit, Mr. Daniel!"

"Have you thought about what I said last time? Alan and his allies are not home today. Vanessa had a date out as well. You don't have much time left for this chance!" Daniel snorted.

A quick thought came up to Six-ears.

Alan sneaked out early this morning with doubled bodyguards around. It was really suspicious.

Six-ears responded, "Okay, I got it!"