

dear lawyer 51

Chapter 51 Came at an awkward time

Because of their appearance, Vivian suddenly put her fingernails in the palm of her hand and said with a smile, "Angie, why are you here?"

"Oh, I'm worried about you, so I come to see you with William, but it's not the right time." Angie turned to look at the man beside her, "What do you think of it, William?"

His deep eyes looked straight at the woman who had been bowing her head all the time. He responded with a tone of indifference, "Good."

No one knew what the dark light in his eyes represented, but it definitely didn't mean happiness.

"And, John, Vivi is my best friend. If you make me angry, I'll let her ignore you." Angie pretended to be unhappy.

"Well, I'll listen to you." John raised his hand to surrender.

"Angie, how long have you been here?" Vivian straightened up and asked, she did not know how long William had been standing outside the door and how long he had watched.

She didn't want her fragile face to be seen by him.

Angie thought Vivian was shy and said careless, "Not very long. I just saw you hugging with him." Hearing her words, Vivian could not help blushing, she was embarrassed, actually.

"Vivi, you are so shy." Angie said jokingly.

"No, I'm not, Angie." It's OK if Vivian didn't explain about it. She was unable to explain it clearly now.

John reminded her, "Angie, although you are Vivi's good friend, you can't bully her like this. Now Vivi is also a girl with a boyfriend."

"Hum, you have a boyfriend. Don't forget I have a boyfriend, too." Angie was unconvinced.

"William!"

"Let's go. Don't disturb them." As soon as William said that, the temperature in the ward was suddenly brought down.

It was clearly a hot summer, and Vivian felt that her heart was covered with a layer of frost.

"You are right. I don't want to play gooseberry." Angie was always obedient to William, and she was more willing to get along with him alone.

"OK." Vivian nodded slightly and watched them leave without looking at William from the beginning to the end.

Angie had been chattering around William, suddenly the familiar smell made her remind of something, "Honey, I smell the taste of Li's sea cucumber porridge."

Smelling the fragrance, Angie looked at the beautiful lunch box placed on the garbage can, and said sadly, "Whoa, who did it? It's a waste to throw away such a good sea cucumber porridge."

Li had been cooking porridge for hundreds of years. Every day, the porridge was boiled new, and the quantity was limited. Even if she was rich, she can't resist it. Unfortunately, Li only sold porridge in the morning.

That's why she felt it was a pity.

The man who heard the word "sea cucumber porridge" looked more and more bleak and obscure, but soon his eye pupil was covered by black shadow again, and he said indifferently, "Let's eat it now if you like it."

“William, you are so kind to me. Let’s go next time.” Angie felt happy for a while. She thought that William would alienate her after last night. Unexpectedly, he came to find her this morning.

She was more confident now.

In the Ward-

John looked at Vivian’s tired expression and asked with concern, “Vivi, do you want to lie down and rest first?” “Well, I’m a little sleepy. I want to sleep.” She said without refusing.

John sat up and said, “OK, have a rest. I’ll see you later.”

“Good.” Vivian nodded in response. She seemed to have something hidden in his heart and didn’t notice the worry in his eyes.

All the people left. She was the only one left in the room. Vivian lay on the bed quietly, blank in his mind. She also had three conditions to fulfill. She was sure that William would never give up so easily.

No matter how hard it was, she must finish it as soon as possible.

Since Vivian’s foot was injured and asked for a long holiday, she became more leisurely, and William hadn’t appeared.

Sometimes She heard the name from Angie.

John would come here on time every day to deliver food to Vivian, go downstairs with her to enjoy the sunshine and have a breath of fresh air.

Their modes of getting along are also becoming more and more harmonious. Vivian’s idea of trying to make it clear to John had not come true, whenever she wanted to say something.

As if he had known what she would say, John would always try to sidetrack.

Half a month later, when Vivian felt that she was going to grow hair, she was finally able to leave the hospital.

This day, John also drove to pick up Vivian.

Two people were sitting in the car, John seemed to say casually, "Vivi, in order to celebrate your discharge from hospital, let's have dinner and celebrate together in the evening."

Only John knew how worried he was if Vivian refused him. He had prepared to give her a surprise tonight.

"Celebration? No need. If you want to celebrate, I would like to cook a meal as a reward for your care for half a month." Vivian thought it was OK.

I've trouble him for half a month. I can't let him spend any money. Vivian thought.

"Vivi, you just leave the hospital. It's the same to go out to eat. How about I pick you up at 7 p.m.?" John also wanted to eat the meal made by Vivian, but the "celebration" tonight was very important to him.

Dinner, next time.

Vivian tilted her head to think. When she left the hospital, the doctor also told her that she couldn't stand for too long. She had to rest for a few days and get used to it. Forget it. She would rather pay for the meal.

"Good idea. But I will pay for the meal."

John heard Vivian's promise, and the corner of his mouth couldn't help but go up.

He had already prepared the dinner. Naturally, he had already paid for it. He just wanted her to promise him.

He can't wait to have the meal.

Vivian didn't know why John was so happy. Isn't it just a meal? But she didn't think more about it, because she asked for half a month.

Bonus, performance, salary, her heart began to hurt.

In addition, William's huge sum of money that couldn't be cashed in. She was short of money these days.

John was care about her and would still like to pay for the meal. She could only work harder.

Her joy of leaving hospital had been dispelled by the bleak prospect of the future.

Chapter52 Marry me

At night, when the lights began to shine, the prosperous city showed another scene.

Vivian, dressed in casual clothes, followed John to the tall building in front of her. She had an impulse to turn around and go.

In addition to the Imperial Hotel, there's another expensive five-star restaurant in Jin'an — Blue Bay Hotel.

The minimum price of a common appetizer is about 1400\$, which is equal to her one-year salary, oh no, it should be equal to her three-year salary.

She knew how expensive the dishes were. When she worked in the past, she overheard the discussion of envy and jealousy from the shop assistants, she is a girl with a very limited outlook. Poverty limits her imagination.

Because she couldn't imagine why the bad dish was so expensive.

"Let's change to another place to have dinner." She couldn't afford the price, and she finally knew why he dressed formally.

John looked at Vivian's lovely expression and said with a smile, "Vivi, I have already decided to have dinner here. I know the owner of this restaurant. You don't need to pay for it."

Vivian looked down at her T-shirt and casual pants, and said, "John, let's change a place. I'll be kicked out if I go in like this." Her clothes were "disheveled", generally, she was not allowed to be put in this kind of high-level place.

John hold her little soft hand and went inside. "It's OK. We are the only two in the restaurant."

Yeah! If there are only two of us in the restaurant, I don't need to care about what other people think of me. However, this is not the point. There are only two people, it means he booked a whole restaurant?!

Vivian's way of thinking was different from others, and she didn't pay attention to the key at all. "John, can we cancel it now? It's too expensive."

We are not celebrating going bankrupt. She would feel guilty if he paid.

John raised his pretty eyebrow and asked, "Don't worry about it. I can afford it. Don't you believe in my ability to make money?"

"Of course not. I just ..." There's no need to exaggerate like that.

"I've booked the restaurant. It's impossible to cancel it. You can't let me spend money and waste the food. Let's go." John said, pretending to be pathetic.

For the first time, Vivian found that gentle men's coquetry was also irresistible. Moreover, he said that he had paid for it and could not cancel it. If she didn't go, it would be a crime.

So, Vivian was convinced by John.

Blue Bay Hotel has its own characteristic, located on the top floor of the highest building in the city center, surrounded by transparent viewing windows. It is the best place to enjoy the night view of the city.

Quiet dining room, dim lights, a table by the window, there were candle lights, roses, and red wines on it.

Two waiters stood by to help set the dishes.

Vivian became uneasy after knowing it. She became slow after coming out of the hospital. She could say it's not that simple. It's a proposal!

She was frightened by the bold assumption in her mind. Oh God no.

"Your dishes are ready, sir." The waiter said respectfully and left.

There were only two of them in the room.

Seeing Vivian's delay in moving his chopsticks, John asked with concern, "Vivi, why don't you eat them? Are these dishes not suitable to your taste?"

"No, no, it's just because these dishes look so beautiful. I can't bear to eat them." Vivian replied with an embarrassed smile. She would like to eat the tasty food normally.

Now thinking about what might happen next, nothing could interest her.

John paused and said, "Vivi, did I scare you?"

Vivian nodded her head hard and shook her head quickly, "No, let's eat quickly. It's going to rain."

John looked at the starry night sky, and at Vivian, who was a little anxious. Has she known his purpose? Receiving his eager vision. Vivian immediately picked up the knife and fork to eat. She appeared to be hungry.

"Eat slowly, don't worry. Even if it rains, I will send you back safely." Besides, he checked the weather forecast and there would be no rain in the next three days.

“Well. Let’s eat. It’s delicious.” Vivian thought that she couldn’t take in. Eating the food was like chewing wax, which didn’t exist.

The restaurant chose the best ingredients and three-star Michelin chef to cook. The price is high, but the dishes taste absolutely good.

John looked at her, as if she was really hungry, and swallowed the words. It’s better to say it when she finished eating.

Vivian was very happy. Fortunately, she had made a fool of him. After dinner, she could leave on the plea of the hurt of her foot.

Then she could eliminate the embarrassment, and say it clear later. Perfect!

But she forgot that he was ready for it.

A few men in Spanish clothes, with violins around their necks, came over slowly while playing.

Vivian felt her head was getting big as a cow in an instant.

At this time, John also walked towards Vivian, took out a beautiful box from the pocket of his suit pants, and knelt down to Vivian on one knee.

He said to her solemnly and seriously, “Vivi, marry me.” It’s really a proposal! Vivian had an impulse to jump through the window. Of course, if she wouldn’t die, she would try.

“Jo... John, what are you doing?” Vivian stuttered when she spoke.

“Vivi, I know we haven’t been together for long, but I’ve fallen in love with you since I was in college,” he continued, his serious expression unchanged, “I know it’s abrupt, but I’ve thought it over carefully.”

“I hope I can protect you from any harm in my life, and I hope I can be your dependence, your harbor, and I hope I have the honor to support the family for you.”

“Vivi, I love you, and I hope you can accept my proposal.”

John was serious. Vivian was moved by his genuine love, that was all. She couldn't lie to herself, and John.

In fact, she couldn't forget William.

But she did not know how to refuse him without hurting him.

Just as Vivian was about to scratch her ears, she was "saved" by a ringing.

Vivian had never thought that the ring of her mobile phone would be as beautiful as the sounds of nature. She said with some apologies, "John, I'm sorry, I have a very important thing to deal with. I'll call you tomorrow."

After that, Vivian drifted away like the wind. If the doctor saw it, he would not believe she was a patient who had been disabled not long ago, and now she had disappeared like the wind.

Chapter53 Renewing old memories

Vivian fled out of the restaurant and found a place to rest and sat down, with a panting expression.

It was John's sudden proposal that frightened her.

She couldn't understand why he did that. Even if they were a couple, it was not the right time to get married, was it?

The ringing of her phone in her hand reminded Vivian that someone was still looking for her. She was still curious about the person who was calling her.

"Hello..."

"Vivi, did you do the long-distance running? Why do you breathe so hard?" The woman over the phone paused, and said jokingly, "What are you doing?"

"Selina, don't talk nonsense. I don't know it's you." Vivian heard her familiar teasing voice and answered helplessly.

The woman over the phone was Selina, a good friend who played with her when she was a child. It must be fate. Her family is in the city too, even stronger than Alan's.

But Selina's father, a soldier of military origin, was stubborn in his mind. He also applied the theory of filial piety to his children and grandchildren. He also sent Selina to the countryside, he thought it could "train her survival ability".

After that, she became a good friend with Vivian, and returned to her home after high school, but the two had a good relationship and never lost touch.

As an adult, Selina is easy-going, regardless of the objection from her family, and seldom came back to work alone.

When she was pregnant with Anna, she often came to Vivian for help. So, they treat each other as their own family members.

"There's something wrong with that cell phone. It's normal to change it. Forget this. Where are you? I just came back and I am very bored. Come out and get together." Selina vaguely covered up the matter of changing the number.

"Well, I remember you haven't changed the number for eight years." Vivian didn't believe it. She knew her friend well.

Selina is a girl looks easy-going but sensitive. She had been secretly in love with a man for fifteen years, who was really her childhood sweetheart. Vivian didn't know why she didn't change her number eight years ago when they parted.

The Nokia sent by that man had been kept by her until now.

It's also incredible. She had been secretly in love with a man too, but neither of them succeeded.

"Why do you become so wordy? If you don't come out, I'll hang up." Selina was going to hang up.

Vivian compromised, "OK, for the sake of your help, I'll wait for you, same place."

"I help you? What are you talking about?" Selina asked suspiciously.

"Forget it. I'll tell you later." Now it was her turn to be ambiguous.

Selina smiled and hung up the phone, "OK."

Vivian looked up at the location of the Blue Bay and sighed. John must be very angry with her escape.

Forget it. Come to Selina first.

The same place, as the name suggests, is MacDonald, which is quieter than KFC.

To put it simply, McDonald's is a place on the pedestrian mall in the city center.

Vivian ordered a coke for her friend. She asked for a juice and found a quiet place and sat down, waiting for her appearance.

About 40 minutes later, a hot woman with red hair came in, and all the men in the shop paid attention to her.

As expected, males are all visual animals. Her name sounds soft, but she is actually a wild woman.

In her own words, her name is the biggest failure of her life, and also the most regretful thing of her father.

He wanted a granddaughter who knew how to be reasonable and obedient, but he brought her up into a tough girl.

So, when her father saw Vivian, he was very happy, as if she was his real granddaughter.

Selina sat casually in front of Vivian, took up the coke and drank a lot. She said with a sigh, "Vivi, it's nice of you to order a cold drink for me. I'm so tired."

"Selina, pay attention to your image." Vivian said. Doesn't she know the men are looking at her?

Selina snorted scornfully, "Don't worry. They are just wusses."

The man next to her seemed to hear Selina's impolite words and was about to get angry and come to argue.

The man heard her coquet words, "I've got 10nd Dan of Taekwondo and the national champion of martial arts." The man was scared, and obediently sat back.

Vivian nodded her head without any doubt. She was qualified to be arrogant. Although she was misbehaved sometimes, she never overdid it.

Selina blinked and stared at her excitedly and asked, "Vivi, you haven't told me how I help you."

"Nothing. I'm just kidding." Vivian took a sip of the juice on the table to cover up the unnaturalness.

"Really? Do you have any secret?" Selina stared at Vivian like a radar, wanted to see through her.

No. She was sure that Vivian tried to hid something from her.

Vivian couldn't stand her sight, she sighed and explained what had just happened.

"Oh. That guy has a good taste. I must have a look at him tomorrow." Hearing John's proposal, Selina's face turned ed, as if she was the person who was asked to marry.

Vivian said angrily, "Don't make it messier. I just escaped from him. I don't know how to explain it to others, don't make it messier."

“Hum, since he has the courage to propose, he will not give up so easily. If he gives up, just let him go.” Selina gossiped with Vivian and changed a topic, “By the way, Vivi, how is my son?” Vivian showed a smile when she heard “son”, “Roe is fine.”

Selina witnessed his birth, so she’s also his godmother, so her feelings towards Roe are even more unusual. In her own words, if she doesn’t marry in her life, she will treat Roe as her child.

“How is Roe? You really have the heart to leave him to Grandma.” Said Selina with disapproval.

Vivian thought for a while and said with a worried face, “Roe’s operation can’t be delayed. I don’t want to leave him with grandma, but I can’t take him to work. Besides, Grandma is old and not used to city life.”

Chapter54 Are you going to sell your...

“You’re heading for trouble. Anyway, Roe is also the son of that wretch. He should be responsible for it, shouldn’t he?” Selina said with anger.

It’s not that she doesn’t want Vivian to have Roe, but now Roe has a heart problem. It’s impossible for Vivi to afford the high cost.

She was not willing to let William know that. She is heading for trouble, isn’t she?

“It doesn’t matter. I have contacted the overseas hospital for Roe.” Vivian paused and said firmly, “I can take Roe to have surgery soon.”

“What do you mean? Do you pay for the bill yourself?” Selina couldn’t help but increase the volume, causing people around to look at them. She was glared at by Vivian, and she drew back her sight.

“I’ll find a way.” Vivian was suffering. She had difficulties that couldn’t say.

Selina pulled Vivian over and asked her in a low voice, “What can you do? Huh? Why don’t you let him know?” “Selina, don’t ask. I’ll find a way.”

Vivian didn't dare to look at her face. Selina began to thought about her. She hesitated for a few seconds. Leaning on Vivian's ears, she said sadly, "Vivi, are you going to sell your body?"

"Eh? What the hell are you talking about?" Vivian didn't think her friend had drawn such a conclusion after thinking for so long.

Selina looked at Vivian's little red face and thought that she was exposed.

She persuaded, "Vivi, don't do stupid things. Even if you don't want to tell the truth to that wretch, you can also tell it to me. "

Vivian thought she was a drama queen and mind-blowing, and explained helplessly, "Selina, it's not the way you said. I say there is a way, there must be a way. But I can't say that, I hope you understand."

"So, you are not going to sell your body?" Selina looked at Vivian's serious eyes and thought that she herself was exaggerating.

She scratched her head and said, "Aha, I care about you so much."

Vivian raised her eyebrow and didn't answer.

"Well, I'm concerned about it." Selina blinked innocently and made eyes at her.

She had already attracted by her if she were man. But Vivian had been immune, and she couldn't help laughing because of her grimaces, "OK, I know."

"Ha-ha, I know you're the best. When can I go back to see my son?" Thinking of that cute little bun, Selina's fingers were starving. That cute little bun was really cute. She just wanted to pinch it.

Although William is a wretch, he had a cute son who made people want to love.

"The day after tomorrow," Vivian asked casually, "by the way, how long are you going to stay this time?" "I won't go. It's enough. East or west, home is the best." Selina laughed.

Vivian looked at her suspiciously. She knew her love for freedom, "Robert forced you to come back." She remembered that she was afraid of her brother most.

"Ha-ha, what are you saying? How can I be forced to come back?" Selina kept waving her hand. She would never admit that she was taken back. It was so shameful.

"My father is not feeling well recently, so I came back. Now I am a jobless vagrant living outside myself."

Vivian gave her a dubious look, "If Grandpa is not feeling well, don't go out and spend more time with him."

"Well, he didn't want to see me, but you." Selina said with some jealousy.

Every time I go back with Vivian, he always makes a difference between me and Vivian. If she doesn't look like her parents, she will think she is a rotten cabbage picked up from the field.

"Grandpa love you, don't you know?" Vivian shook her head and said.

She snorted, but did not refute her.

"Selina, I have a favor to ask of you." When it came to Roe, Vivian remembered what she had promised last time.

"What is it?"

"Can you help me take care of Roe for a time?" The thing that last time Roe had a fever still lurked in her mind.

"No problem. Not a big deal. I'll take care of him. I have nothing to do in the near future anyway." Selina readily agreed.

"Thank you, Selina." Vivian was moved.

“We are friends.” Selina blinked at her mischievously.

Vivian also laughed. Yes, their feelings cannot be summed up in two words or three. She would remember the help of Selina to her all her life. If possible, she would repay her well.

Selina was uncomfortable with Vivian’s eyes, and said, “Although I am very beautiful, I am not ready to be a lesbian.” “...” Vivian was speechless.

Selina lay back in her chair and thought of another thing, “It seems that you have broken off with William.”

Vivian’s eyes darkened for a while, and she answered slightly, “Yeah, Angie came back.”

When she talked about William, she got angry suddenly and was unable to restrain her anger, “You have stayed with that wretch for three years. He treats you as sex partners. Now when his old lover came back, he leaves you. Garbage! Early break-up and early relief.”

“Selina, keep it down.” It will be heard by others.

Selina also understood, but she was really angry, but the volume was still lowered a lot, “Vivi, you are a fool. Even if you gave birth to a child for that wretch, you have paid so much for him. You really think you are a ‘snail girl’ who does not ask for return.”

“No, you’re not as good as the snail girl. She led a happy life in the end. But you get nothing.”

Vivian lower her head without refutation. Three years ago, she had been aware of it. If love is fair, then how would it call love? The person who falls in love first is always ready to lose.

What’s more, she didn’t expect any return from her efforts.

“Oh, how can I have such a silly friend as you.” Selina felt sad for her misfortune.

Chapter 55 Be attacked

“Selina, can you let go of Grace?”

Vivian’s words made Selina, who has always been heroic and straightforward, stop talking. Can she let go of that “heartless man”? Obviously, she can’t, “I’ll kill him and feed the dog.”

“...” Vivian was worried about Grace.

“Well, don’t talk about those guys.” Selina showed a bright smile on her face again. It seemed that the gloomy and terrible woman the second before was just an illusion.

“It’s getting late. I’ll take you back first.”

Because of the guilt in her heart, Vivian didn’t want to sit here too. She immediately agreed with her friend’s suggestion, “Selina, I can go back by myself.”

“You still need to take a car. I’m just on the way. The house I rent is not far away from yours. It’s convenient for you to find Roe then.” Selina said with a look that she had a lot of foresight and was eager to be praised.

“Yeah, yeah, you are thoughtful.” Vivian said jokingly.

Grace’s name is a minefield that can’t be mentioned in her mind. As long as it’s about him, she will become another person.

Although Vivian loves her friends very much, she also understands that love is a matter between two people, just like no matter how she has been comforted by Selina in recent years, she still has no way to go until the end.

Selina sent Vivian to the gate, stepped on the accelerator, and left.

Vivian was so worried and frowned deeply. She looked down and walked back. She was still thinking about how to explain it to John tomorrow. She didn't realize that she was followed by a man who was breathing hard at all.

At the quiet stairway entrance, there was only a sound of her footsteps, but suddenly there was another sound of leather shoes behind her. She suddenly froze, holding on to the bag in her hand, and dared not turn back.

She mended her pace and moved quickly. When the guard of the community saw her these days, he kindly reminded her that

there seemed to be an abnormal stalker in the community recently, so she had better not come back too late at night.

When thinking of the last time William came to her, she was also followed by a figure, and Vivian's heart was suddenly beating fast.

Last time William was here, this time there was only her. It would be better for Selina to accompany her to come up. It's OK for her to deal with a man.

Vivian accelerated her pace, and the man behind her seemed to speed up a lot, and the distance between the two people got a lot closer.

She could even smell a strong smell of wine from the man, and some indescribable sweat, and pushed straight towards her.

Vivian felt a tumbling in her stomach. Her nerves were like tight strings, which seemed to break at any time. She looked at the door close by, and for the first time she felt that one hundred meters were so far.

"Lady, where are you going in such a hurry?"

The man's hand was on Vivian's shoulder. Vivian stepped back like a frightened bird. She leaned on the door of her apartment and stared at the middle-aged man in front of him with warning.

“Get out of here! My boyfriend was at home. Don’t blame on me if you dare to do something to me.”

The middle-aged man laughed wildly, as if laughing at her stupidity. “Lady, don’t resist, I know you are the only one in this apartment.”

The man belched and said exaltedly, “Besides, the neighbors have all returned to their hometown. No one will notice you even if you cry and shout.”

He also walked closer to her.

“Stay back! Or I’ll call the police now.” Vivian took out her mobile phone from her pocket and said menacingly, while taking advantage of the man, she was finding the key hole with trembling.

She hoped she can buy some time.

The middle-aged man looked at Vivian’s mobile phone, and there was a trace of ferocity in his eyes. He thought that he had been waiting for this moment for a long time. It was not easy to wait for this opportunity, and it could not be damaged like last time.

All of a sudden, he rushed to take Vivian’s cell phone and threw it on the ground. The cell phone also split with the sound of “pa”.

Vivian screamed in horror and grabbed the man’s face in panic, “Asshole, let me go, let me go!”

The middle-aged man thought that Vivian was just a weak woman. As long as she is controlled, he can do whatever he wants, he thought. He didn’t expect that Vivian would have such great strength.

His face was hurt without defense, and he scolded, “Bitch, you are a bitch. Don’t think I didn’t see the two men who sent you back.”

Ignoring what the man said, Vivian only knew that she couldn’t compromise. She kept kicking the man with her hands and feet, and the key felt to the ground. She had only one idea. Run away!

“Pa-Pa” two crisp sounds. Vivian only felt a hot pain on her face, the man’s face was scratched several times, he swore, “Bitch, don’t blame me for being rude to you.”

“PSST-“, the sound of clothes being torn.

Vivian began to regret why she had worn casual clothes. Her clothes were easily torn off. She hit the man crazily and didn’t feel the pain on her face at all. She gritting her teeth and said nothing.

The man was frightened by Vivian’s unspeakable behavior. Seeing her white and tender skin, he came up with an evil idea.

He thought he might as well go the whole hog. He grasped her hair and hit her head against the wall, “Shit! How dare you hurt me just now? Bitch!”

Vivian felt dizzy for a while, and she was a little unsteady. But she still held on to her clothes, but she was sad. Can’t she escape today?

Help! Help!

All of a sudden, a tall figure rushed over. The long and powerful hand directly lifted the middle-aged man on the wall, he reached out and held the woman on the ground in his arms. The tight muscle lines on his arm showed the man’s uncontrollable anger at the moment.

“Vivian, are you ok?”

“I, I’m fine.” Vivian smelled the unique smell of him, and she suddenly became extremely relieved. She didn’t know why William would appear.

At this moment, she was very grateful for his arrival.

Without him, she could not imagine her own consequences.

William's eyes caught a glimpse of her swollen cheeks, bloody corners of her mouth, his jaw strained, and his thick brow peak twisted deeply. The whole person seemed to be enveloped in a cold and gloomy place, making people unable to see the surging waves at the bottom of his eyes.

He gently put Vivian on the ground, put his clothes over her head, and said in a low voice, "Wait for me here."

Before Vivian knew what William meant, she saw him walking towards the middle-aged man.

Chapter56 You can't marry him

The middle-aged man who was hurled on the wall and fell to the ground felt that the skeleton of his whole body had been torn apart. He was in pain and was breathing rapidly. He hadn't found the man who dared to hurt him.

Suddenly, there was a cold air on the top of his head. The man's body trembled unconsciously. He tilted his head and looked at the man in front of him in panic, "What the hell are you going to do?"

Then there was a howl of pain, "— Ah, help! Someone is killing." William's big fist fell on the man's body with no expression, strong collision.

"Please, let me go, I will never do that again." The man begged for mercy from shouting loudly, gradually even his voice of calling for help began to become weak.

Vivian thought that William was just teaching the man a lesson. When she saw that the man on the ground had passed out, William had not stopped, and she started to panic.

She stumbled up from the ground, reached for William, who was still furious, and said weakly, "William, stop! He will die!" William stopped and looked at her with his deep dark eyes.

"I'm not worried about him, I, I just don't want you to get sued." Vivian avoided his frightening sight and explained in a low voice.

Of course, she wanted the man on the ground to die, but she didn't want William to be up against the lawsuit. Even if she was in self-defense, she couldn't defend excessively.

He's a lawyer. He should know better than Vivian.

William stared at Vivian for several seconds, stood up, picked her up and walked to the apartment.

"What about him?" Vivian pointed to the middle-aged man who was at his last gasp on the ground.

William said in a cold voice, "Someone will come to deal with it tomorrow."

Vivian grabbed at his clothes and said in a small voice, "William, please, don't let others know about it." Everyone would know that she was almost raped if he called the police, and Angie would know that William saved her. She didn't want to let others know about it.

William stopped for a while, and he agreed with her, "Well."

Vivian also relieved.

"The Key."

"On the ground." Vivian wanted to come down from William, but the man had no response.

How can he pick up the key while holding her? Vivian soon realized what a steel arm was.

William not only picked up the key, but also opened the door of the apartment successfully.

Vivian was very surprised. When she saw that William was going to turn on the light, it was too late to say, "William, don't turn on the light."

"PA", the light was still on, and her forehead was exposed in William's eyes without reservation.

He knew that her face had been hurt, but he didn't know that her forehead had been hurt, and there were several bruises on it.

His face turned gloomy immediately. It seemed that he didn't hit him hard.

"I'm fine. It's just some bruises." Vivian felt the man's stiff body, she said in a soft voice.

William sipped his lips and asked, "Where is the medicine box?"

"In drawer of the TV." Vivian answered obediently.

William put her on the sofa and went to get the medicine box by himself.

Vivian leaned on the pillow and looked at the tall figure squatting beside the small TV. It looked very strange. She didn't know why she felt warm.

How long hasn't she seen him? A week or half a month? Long enough for her to give up him.

When she saw him again, her stable heart was beating fast again, she realized that the deliberate forgetting during this period was just the idea of self-hypnosis.

"How can you have pediatric drugs here?"

His cold voice awoke Vivian, pediatric drugs? She suddenly remembered that it was the medicine she put in her bag with Roe last time. She didn't pay attention to it. She didn't think it would be found by him.

Vivian was nervous but there was no disturbance on her face, "That's what had left when my relatives came here with their children the other day."

William did not ask again, took iodophor and cotton with him and sat in front of Vivian.

Vivian looked at the aggressive man beside her nervously. Did her find out anything? He may didn't discover.

William ignored her nervousness, and gently and carefully dealt with the wound on her face for Vivian, besides, his brows twisted every time he touched her wound.

Vivian thought that William was a little impatient and said, "Thank you. I can deal with it myself." "Don't move." William whispered.

Vivian sat obediently, put her hands in front of her, just like a child in the kindergarten, which reminded her of Roe. Maybe Roe is not as obedient as her.

But at the moment, William looked still angry, so she didn't dare to move.

Ten minutes later, William finished dealing with her wound, he put down the cotton, and said lightly, "OK."

"Oh, thank you." Vivian thanked him.

William's deep dark eyes looked directly at Vivian and did not speak. Vivian began to feel uncomfortable.

This strange atmosphere made Vivian feel uneasy. She didn't know why William came to her so late.

She asked carefully, "William, it's so late, do you want to see me about something?"

It was OK if Vivian didn't ask. William's face suddenly clouded, "I heard that John had proposed to you."

"How did you know that?" Vivian looked at William with a shocked face and thought that John shouldn't have told such private things.

William was unpleasant to look at her shocked face, "You look happy." "No, no, I didn't expect him to propose to me." Vivian's response was slow.

To be honest, she was more curious about how William knew about it, but she didn't dare to ask.

William knew it because of coincidence. If Angie didn't have dinner in blue bay, they didn't know John had booked the whole blue bay. He invited a band and arranged it carefully.

Anyone with even a modicum of intelligence would have known what that meant.

Otherwise, he would not come here and asked.

“Do you remember your promise?”

When it came to promise, she became serious and nodded, “Yes.”

“You can’t marry him.” William did not know why he would request it, but he did not intend to take back his words, either.

“Really? It’s so easy. That’s great. I promise.” Vivian didn’t expect that there was pie in the sky. She still couldn’t believe that William would ask for such a simple request.

She didn’t intend to marry him, actually.

Vivian’s excited expression immediately pleased William and he said lightly, “Yeah.”

Chapter 57 Self-devaluing

“And the second thing?” Vivian looked at William hopefully with her big, bright eyes.

If the two remaining conditions are as simple as the first one, doesn’t it mean that she will be able to cash the money soon? William’s eyes were dark as ink, with a hint of unidentified dark light. “Vivian, are you short of money?”

He remembered that in the past three years, a fixed amount of money was put into her card every month, except for the supplementary card he gave her, and she should not be short of money notionally.

As he knew, Vivian had been with him for three years, and the supplementary card had not been used once.

Vivian was stared at by William's cold dark eyes. She felt nervous and said, "I...I want to buy a bigger house and live with my grandmother."

William knew that she had an old grandmother in the countryside. It was not strange for Vivian to have such an idea. However, "what kind of house do you want to buy that needs \$700,000?"

Although the house price in Jin'an was very high, \$300,000 or \$400,000 was enough to buy a house with good location and environment. It needed not cost so much money at all.

"Well, since you want to know, I'll let you know." Vivian suddenly had an idea, but this excuse may make that man...

But she couldn't care that much now. Looking up at him, she said casually, "William, I just don't reconcile to leave. After all, I've been with you for three years. Although it's a bed companion relationship, you should pay for my hard work."

William listened to Vivian's casual explanation, his eyes were slightly tightened, and words from his cold and thin lips were sharper than the blade. "Vivian, you are really cheap."

It was clear that she couldn't bear the pain in her heart, but the sharper the pain was, the calmer she had to pretend, "cheap? I don't think so. After all, not everyone's three years is worth \$700,000, isn't it? William."

William's heart contracted for a while, the thick eyebrows of the sword closed together, and his indifferent face was even colder.

"Vivian, you'd better remember what you said."

"As long as you put forward those two requirements quickly, I will disappear and never disturb you and Angie. Anyway, Angie is my good friend" Vivian's words were free and easy, and even annoying.

“You don’t deserve it.” William left a word, suddenly stood up from the sofa, turn away coldly.

Vivian looked at William’s back in silence. If William turned back at this moment, he would surely see the sadness in her eyes, which seems that the most vulnerable part of her heart was broken.

“Bang”, the door of the apartment was closed hard, and the living room was quiet again.

Vivian curled up her mouth, smiled at himself, leant his head on the sofa, covered his eyes with one hand, and said silently in his heart, “Vivian, Vivian, your acting skills are awfully serious. It’s awfully perfect.”

Slowly, two lines of tears from the fingers of the slit, silent slid.

William should start to hate her. Such a greedy and the shameless woman even was in love with her friend’s boyfriend. Everyone would feel despised.

It’s just as well. It’s just as well.

But why her eyes were crying.

Vivian didn’t know what she was thinking, or she can’t think of anything, just like a puppet.

In this way, Vivian sat alone on the sofa, opened eyes till the dawn, just like a person who was all right, got up from the sofa and calmly went to bathroom to wash.

Seeing the haggard woman in the mirror holding a pair of red eyes, she still tried to smile, but after trying hard for a long time, she still couldn’t smile, and could only stop.

Life still needs to go on, money still needs to be earned. Vivian was like a person who was all right. She put on a light make-up to cover up the scars on her face, and then let her hair down to cover the puffiness on her forehead.

She was in a smart business dress. If you didn't look carefully, she was still a woman with a lot of energy and charisma.

When Vivian saw the closed shop door, she found that she had got up so early. Oh, she didn't sleep all night.

She didn't know how angry that man would be when he went back.

Why does she think of him again?

Vivian patted his cheek to wake herself up. It was still early. She simply found a place to eat breakfast.

Now there was still another problem, John.

The gentle man she can't hurt. It seemed that she had to use yesterday's method.

She had been a bad guy twice in two day. No one can match her.

At noon, when it was Vivian's turn to have a rest, she was about to call him. Komastu ran in excitedly and said to her, "Manager, manager, your boyfriend has come to see you for dinner."

Vivian followed him to a quiet coffee shop, which she asked for.

Looking at the tired John in front of her, Vivian was very guilty. After hesitating for a few seconds, she said, "John, I...."

John interrupted, "I know what you want to say Vivi."

"..." Vivian doesn't know how to answer him this turn.

John looked at her with warm eyes and said seriously and cautiously, "I thought all night about the reason why you refused me. I realized I was a little bit of a rush."

After a pause, he continued with a wry smile, "Vivi, I know you didn't accept me. My proposal is only for my personal reasons. I hope you can forgive me."

"My feelings for you are true, but I also know that it's impossible for you to accept me suddenly. I just hope that you don't refuse me and give us a chance to each other. OK, Vivi?"

Vivian looked at John's sincere eyes and feels uncomfortable. It was clear that she couldn't let go of another man, but he blamed himself and even finds a good reason for her.

Just didn't want her to turn him down.

"I'm sorry about yesterday, but I can't accept you for the moment, but I really appreciate your cooperation for so long." Vivian understood that John had known that she might like William, but any excuses couldn't be used as reasons to hurt others.

"Vivi, don't feel sorry. These are all my own wishes. I was attracted by your unique charm when I was in University. Even though I had been abroad for several years to escape. When I came back and saw you, I found that my escape was useless and my feelings for you were irrecoverable."

John shook his head and said, "In fact, you think you make use of me. Don't I also want to make use of this opportunity to get close to you and make you love me, but I'm too impatient and scared you."

Vivian didn't expect that John would say that, but she still wanted to be frank with him, "John, since you already know, I'll tell you the truth, your pursuit may not be effective."

Chapter 58 William is getting engaged.

"Vivi, as long as you don't refuse my pursuit, I believe that the person who accompanies you in the end will be me." John said without flinching.

Vivian can only agree with what John said. Thinking of grandma's advice and Roe's eager eyes, she was not living for her own.

She would be a good husband and a good father.

She was willing to try, "Okay, I promise."

"It's so nice, Vivi." John said happily, he always felt that he was worried and anxious, and now he became bright in a short while.

"In order to make up for my mistake yesterday, I have to pay for this meal today." Vivian said deliberately with a sad face.

"Well, I'll listen to you." John said with a silly smile.

Vivian looked at John and can't help chuckling out. John's smile was bigger.

Vivian did not know that his happy smile was seen by the other two people.

"William, do you see how happy Vivi is? I think that John is pretty good and pretty match with Vivi." Angie just walked to shop here with William. Unexpectedly, she saw Vivi drinking coffee with John from afar.

Although she didn't know what they were talking about, but looking at the harmonious atmosphere, she thought they may have a good talk.

Yesterday, John even booked the whole Blue Bay Hotel to propose to Vivi. Angie could not help looking at the cold man beside her. If only William could propose to her.

William's cold and handsome face was quite calm. It seemed that it was a stranger's affair. He said lightly, "Yes." Another man, who stayed up all night, felt a little cold in his heart. Those who provoked him could not feel better.

“William, shall we go over and say hello?” Angie talked about it just for politeness. Of course, she preferred to get along with him alone.

“Let’s go and have a look.”

William raised his hand to hold Angie in his arms, raised a faint smile around his mouth, and raised his feet towards the direction of Vivian.

Angie followed William’s footsteps in a daze. She was still unresponsive to the sudden happiness and felt slightly excited.

William even held her on his own initiative. Is this a sign of reconciliation?

Angie was in a very excited mood. In William’s arm, she was like an obedient daughter-in-law who follows William’s steps obediently.

“Vivi, you aren’t being a good friend. You don’t tell me such big news. Would I be the last one to know this until you get married?” Vivian looked blankly at the intimate men and women coming closer and closer. He still looked so energetic and powerful...

John gently grasped Vivian’s delicate hand and didn’t want her to hurt herself. He said with a smile on her face, “Angie, your news is so fast. I proposed to Vivi, but she hasn’t agreed yet.”

“But I’ll work hard for a while, and I’m sure she will agree.” John said and looked at the indifferent man.

“Vivi, why don’t you agree? He is so nice to you.” Asked Angie.

Vivian said awkwardly, “I’m just not ready for it.”

“It seems that we’re going to take you a step first.” William’s word surprised everyone, including Vivian.

William seemed to be very satisfied with their expression. He raised his mouth towards Angie, who had not yet recovered, and asked lightly, “Angie, would you like to be engaged to me?”

Although he used interrogative sentences, his tone was firm.

As expected, Angie was stunned for a second, and replied in ecstasy, "I will."

How could she have imagined that William would suddenly propose to her in this place. Although it's only engagement, it's no difference with the proposal, isn't it?

Vivian 's face turned white, but no one could see it because when she came out, she put on a light make-up.

She soon calmed down, forced a smile out of her face, and whispered, "Angie, congratulations."

"Ha-ha, thank you, but you must come to help me at the time we are engaged." Angie was very excited now. There was only one idea in her mind.

She will be engaged to William soon.

"Ok." No one knew how hard it is for Vivian to answer. He was engaged to Angie so soon.

It's so fast that had caught her by surprise. She even thought that William's condition yesterday was due to a little care about her.

It's so ridiculous.

"William, what's the date of your engagement? I haven't seen your uncle or aunt yet. I can't be careless for my first engagement." Angie kept saying something to William.

Vivian couldn't hear the conversation between the two of them clearly, and the sleepless night had made her feel dizzy.

“It seems that you have many things to do. If you need any help, please call me. We don’t disturb you anymore.” John had seen Vivian’s uncomfortable appearance, and then took her cold little hand and said.

“Well, then do your things.” Angie was focus on William, so she didn’t see the difference of Vivian.

Vivian nodded slightly, looked at John gratefully, and followed him away.

“William, what are you thinking about? Why don’t you answer me?” She said so many things, but William didn’t respond at all.

“Let’s talk about engagement. Let’s go to dinner.” William’s black eyes are half closed, which makes people unable to see the mood swings from his dark ink-dark eyes.

“But...” Angie still wanted to say something. But when her sight just touched William’s deep dark eyes, she swallowed the words back.

William looked strange. Isn’t him the one to say that he wants to be engaged? How can he behave so coldly?

Although Angie was confused, she didn’t ask. She was happy to be engaged to William, but how could he just let a girl keep talking.

Out of the coffee shop, Vivian said, “ John, thank you.” “It’s just a small thing, Vivi. You look like you need a rest.” John looked at Vivian, who was not resting well, and said with worry.

“I’m ok. Maybe I’ve had a cup of coffee. My stomach is uncomfortable. It’s OK. I’ll be all right in a while.” Vivian shook his head and said.

John suggested, “Well, we just had coffee. Let me take you to dinner.” “Um.” John had just avoided the embarrassment for her, so Vivian cannot refuse this simple invitation.

After dinner, John sent Vivian back to the shop. He wasted half a day in the morning. Now he had to go back to deal with business affairs. Before leaving, he asked Vivian to wait for him after work.

Vivian couldn't talk him round and can only complied and watched him leave.

When his car disappeared in the traffic, Vivian turned back to the store.

Chapter 59 Sunstroke

Maybe it was because of day's big sun. When Vivian stood outside for a few minutes, she felt dizzy and weak.

The more she went ahead, the whiter her face was, and the big sweat on her forehead was also falling, and her eye turned black.

What can she do? Her head was so dizzy.

Vivian faintly fell straight to the ground and seemed to hear Komastu and others in a trance.

"Manager, what's wrong with you?"

"Call an ambulance quickly. The store manager seems to have fainted."

"My God, the store manager's face is so white."

Vivian woke up in the hospital, and her gorgeous fainting scared a group of people.

There were also William and Angie who came back from dinner. She really wanted to sigh at this cruel world. Why couldn't God just let her go.

"Doctor, what's the matter? Why my friend hasn't woke up." Angie asked beside.

The doctor explained, "she should be awake. Maybe she is weak. Young people should not work hard. Health comes first." "The store manager is too hard. She is the last one in the peak season of the store."

"That's why our store has the best performance in the store."

William looked at the white and bloodless woman on the bed with his lips pursed, curling up her eyelashes with a light tremor, which showed the fact that she had woken up.

A woman who was obviously not in good health but still flaunted herself.

Suddenly the door of the ward was opened again, and a wind blew. A woman ran in and saw Vivian lying on the bed. Her face changed immediately. She shouted at the chattering crowd, "Shut up, don't you see that Vivian still needs to rest?"

When they saw the fierce women staring at them, they were a little frightened, and there were still some unspeakable embarrassments on their faces.

The store manager really needed to rest. They seemed to be making some noise.

"Well, let's go back first. If the store manager wakes up, please tell her that she doesn't need to worry about the works in the store. Let's go back first." Komatsu pushed the others to the door.

When they met this terrible woman, everyone else left.

Angie was very surprised to see a person, "Selina, why do you come back."

Selina glanced at Angie and William, and responded lukewarmly, "I just come back, a short time ago."

In her heart, she silently set up an international common gesture-middle finger, plus a sentence- bitch couple!

When Vivian heard the roar of a lioness, she knew that Selina had come. Who told her about this? Vivian knew that she had a bad temper and was afraid of something wrong. She could only pretend to wake up quietly, "Why am I here?"

"Oh, you wake up. It looks like you're not dead yet." Selina glared at Vivian for a second. She was alive yesterday and she was in the hospital today. Should she buy a wreath in a few days?

Bah, bah, children and fools spoke the truth.

"Selina, how can you say that? She is just too tired, so she is suffering from heatstroke." Angie went to the front step and said.

Since knowing that Selina is a good friend of Vivian, she had a little dislike of this woman. No matter where she went, others would always follow her lead.

But no matter in what occasions she met this woman called Selina, she would become a minor role, which made her very upset, but their backgrounds were neck-and-neck, and she couldn't act too obviously.

"She deserves this. She has it coming." Selina was not polite at all. She is not interested in flattering her. A woman can be highly

likely to what the other woman is thinking. She must be a green tea bitch and pretend to be a fake one.

Why Vivi would know such a person and can be a good friend? Of course, she wouldn't interfere much, so long as this woman didn't provoke her.

Angie defended Vivian against an injustice. She said angrily, "Why are you so..." Seeing that Selina was ready to scold again, Vivian said, "Angie, Selina, I'm ok. It's just heatstroke. I Just need a rest."

Seeing that Vivian was still defending Selina, Angie pouted and didn't speak. She looked at William pitifully and said, "am I annoying?"

Selina turned a supercilious look. How could there be such a woman who needed a spanking? Who said she was annoying? It was not the way to find the sense of existence.

She looked at William maliciously to see how the man would deal with it. His taste was not food for that he had found an annoying girlfriend.

William received Selina's provocative eyes, and his deep dark eyes sunk. He lightly said, "I will have a court session in the afternoon. Do you want to go back or stay here?"

Selina gave a goblin-like laugh. "Oh, our lawyer William is busy. Goodbye. Take care. "

Angie's face was green and red. Selina was absolutely laughing at her for wasting her time. At lunch time, William said that he would be busy in the afternoon, and it was not good to let him stay. She couldn't stay when facing Selina.

" William, wait for me. I'll be with you."

Turning to Vivian, she said, "Vivi, I'm sorry. I have something else to deal with. I'll see you later."

"It's fine. Angie." Vivian didn't care about the answer, and she slightly turned her face away, to avoid that cold line of sight.

"Well, then take a good rest." After Angie said that, she held her head towards Selina and followed William away.

As soon as the two people left, Selina said with angry, "look at that Vivi. Look at that. This is your friend, the bastard you like." If Vivi were not here, she would have started to clean up the noisy woman.

"Selina calm down, calm down, women easily get old when being angry." Vivian joked, half leaning on the head of the bed.

"So, what. How can I, a young and beautiful girl, become old?" Said Selina disdainfully.

"Ok, ok, you are the most beautiful, the most beautiful girl."

Selina looked at Vivian who gave a look of coaxing children, puffed her cheeks discontentedly and looked like a beautiful frog.

But when Selina looked at Vivian's face for a few more times, her eyes suddenly became fierce.

"Vivian, how did you get the injury on your face?" Selina roared.

Vivian said with a guilty conscience, " Selina, you don't get excited. Calm down, this is the hospital."

She thought she had cheated Angie, and Selina would never find out. Although she thought so, she still felt warm.

Selina pointed at her head angrily and said, "you are a fool. You still smile so stupidly when you are beaten."

" Selina, I know you care about me, but I'm fine." Vivian smiled.

Selina was a little uneasy with Vivian's smile, her face was slightly red, her neck was stiffed, and she pretended not to care, "Care about you? You are under my protection. I will kill the one who do this to you."

"Well, Selina is best for me." Vivian, holding Selina's hand, said with a smile.

Chapter 60 Girls go out to play

"Don't play this with me. Hurry up." Selina said so, but the expression on her face was soft.

When she was little, she knew that Vivi was a quiet little girl who didn't like to cry. At that time, although she was careless, she still had a little envy in her heart.

Later, after years of countless proof, quiet was nonexistent. The grow-up environment may suppress the nature of Vivi. When being with her, Vivi began to be lively.

Alas, time is merciless.

“All right, all right.” Vivian knew Selina’s character and told her the story of yesterday honestly.

Selina felt his sharp chin, tut-tutted, “so yesterday that bastard saved you?”

He was also a man with strong practical ability. I can’t see that William was also a man who can hit people.

“Yes.” Vivian nodded and asked, “ Selina, how do you know I’m in the hospital?”

“Oh, I went to the shop to look for you. I wanted to ask my son’s height and buy some clothes. I came here when I heard you were in the hospital.” Selina replied truthfully.

“Roe has a lot of clothes. We don’t need to buy them. We can go there tomorrow. Do you have any spare rooms?” Vivian planned to take Roe over and accompanied him well.

Anyway, William will not look for her in the future. Even if he did, just finish the task.

“Of course, there are two rooms and one hall in the senior apartment, or you can move in together.” Said Selina with a wink.

“It’s impossible to live often. It’s OK to go occasionally, but you have to contact a school.” Their genius was also a master of studying.

“I’ll take care of this little thing. It’s my son, anyway.” Selina clapped his chest.

“Then thank you.” Vivian didn’t need to be courteous.

“Here you are again, what kind words to say.” When it was still early, Selina found a place to sit down lazily and noticed a detail: “Vivi, when are you willing to stay in the advanced ward?”

Vivian was silent for a while, and asked in a quiet way, “do you think it’s possible?”

"..." It seemed impossible, so this room should be arranged by William.

When Selina saw the sad appearance of Vivian, her eyes turned viciously and pretended to say, "Vivi, you're almost better anyway. Why don't you play with me in the evening?"

"Where are you going to play..." According to the bad memories in the past, Vivian asked cautiously.

When she was a kid, she was always encouraged to do strange things like this. Every time she came off, it was memorable and should be unforgettable.

Selina made a sad expression and said, "Oh, the look of your face is really breaking my heart."

"Selina, how many years have we known each other? Is that good?" Vivian picked her brow unswervingly. This was not the first time she had seen Selina's acting like this.

"Vivi, you make my heart ache too much. I didn't expect you to be so heartless." Selina gave a grunt and said unwillingly, "Accompany me to the bar tonight."

"No." The clean refusal of Vivian.

Selina asked discontentedly, "why?"

"You know..." Later, Vivian didn't say anything.

Selina suddenly knew it. "Vivi, you mean that you don't drink well? Don't worry, I'll be there."

Vivian's face was thin and red. "I won't go anyway."

She didn't know how to drink. She could also drink a little. But when she drunk too much, she couldn't control the herself. When she woke up, she couldn't remember clearly. Only after someone recorded it, would she know what it's like to drink.

Since then, she would never been drunk again.

"Ah, it's very sad to ask me to go to such a place where the good and the bad mixed together. If I drink too much, I don't even have a person to carry them back." Selina said, and raised her hand to wipe a tear.

A group of crows flew over Vivian's head, unable to stand the coax and pester unceasingly of Selina, so she could only accept, "I will accompany you, but I will not drink."

"Don't worry, don't worry, we don't drink, just play and feel it." Selina thought that every miller draws water to his own mills.

Although someone proposed to Vivi, Vivi didn't accept.

The thirty-five old man at home had not been settled yet. Her father told that whoever sold the other one out first can avoid dating.

According to her father 's high-pressure policy, she decided to introduce the old man to Vivi.

Although the old man was her eldest brother, and his character was a little cold, there was no problem in three outlooks. He will not flirt with others or go out to drink with whore. The most important thing is his sense of responsibility.

There was no secular set, and he would not care about the child Vivi had.

"Selina, why do I feel schemed?" Vivian shivers inexplicably.

Selina gave a pair of sincere eyes to look at Vivian. "Illusions, these are illusions."

Vivian felt more puzzled. She always felt that she had been on a ship of robbers, but she had already promised it, and it was hard to repent. "In the evening, I'll tell my friend first and then I'll go with you."

"Who, that friend, you won't call that Angie, right?" If she called that woman to go, she would never agree.

"No, but Selina why do you not like Angie so much?" It's hard for Vivian to figure it out. It looked hard to get close to Selina, but she was not a person who hated others for no reason.

"That woman is too annoying, and don't you feel uncomfortable?" she said with a frown.

"Well, Angie is a little grumpy, but she is not bad." This was not the view of Vivian.

"You are so stupid. You'll know clearly in the future." Selina didn't explain it either. When Vivian realized it, she would understand how much the woman's mind is.

If people were not bad, would they deliberately say that in front of Vivi, which was to stir up the feelings between her and Vivi? Fortunately, Vivi was not such a silly woman.

Vivian followed Selina to the toll counter to discharge and was told that the medical expenses had been settled.

They looked at each other and didn't know what to say.

"It's so good for someone to pay." Selina looked at Vivian's "exterminating abbess" clothes and said, "Forget it. Call your friend first, and then go to my house to change a dress."

"Change clothes. I'll just go back home and change." Vivian also knew that the clothes she was wearing were not suitable for going to that place.

"Leave your clothes for grandma." Selina's rude words.

"Selina, it's not as exaggerated as you said." Her clothes were just a little professional.

"You're right to listen to me." Selina decided directly.

Vivian had no choice but to agree.