

dear lawyer 61

Chapter61 Several Pieces of Cloths th...

After leaving the hospital, in Selina's curious eyes, Vivian made a phone call to John, asking him not to come to pick her up this evening, and told him that her friend would come to her.

John happened to have something to deal with, so he said a few words softly and they hung up.

"Vivi, is that man who proposed to you? His voice is so soft." Selina leaned over with a mischief look.

Vivian reached out her index finger and pushed her head back. "How can you not be a paparazzi if you gossip like this? Do you still want to go to the bar?"

"Yes! I'm gossip, but the paparazzi is too vulgar to meet my identity." Selina started the car and laughed, "Go to my house to change clothes first."

"Okay."

Vivian didn't know why she was so excited. Selina had been to every kind of bars. Actually, Selina was known as the queen of all the nightclubs in the city several years ago.

The location, the environment, and the price of the house that Selina rented were very high.

But she's not short of money, it doesn't matter.

"Selina, are you sure you want me to dress like this?" Vivian looked at herself in the mirror incredibly. The large brassiere was coming out, and the skirt was almost to the thigh root.

Can this kind of clothes be worn out?

"It's not so good. I'll find others for you." Selina thought that it was not suitable. Although this dress was very popular, her old man didn't seem to like such a woman.

"If you don't have normal clothes, I'll go back to change." The word "normal" had been accentuated by Vivian.

"No problem. I'm on the case." Selina made an "OK" gesture, and picked out clothes from her wardrobe, which was full of clothes.

"Oh, this one is out of date."

"This one? No. Too old-fashioned." "How could I have such vulgar clothes in my wardrobe?"

Finally, she picked out a piece of clothing in the wardrobe and handed it to Vivian. She proudly said, "This is the one that I used to fight in all directions and won numerous honors. Even now, it won't be out of date. Just wear it."

Vivian clenched her delicate fist and told herself to calm down. The woman beside her is a good friend who has played with her since childhood. Don't go on the road of crime because of impulse.

"Tell me how to wear this?" Vivian pinched the thin layer of yarn with her fingernails. No, it should be called "rags". She gnashed her teeth.

"Just wear it like this. How cute it is and how well it matches you. If it wasn't for you, I would still be reluctant to take it out. Don't abandon it. I just wore it several times."

Selina said with an enthusiastic expression. She didn't realize that Vivian was about to explode.

"Selina, the rabbit tail and rabbit ear headgear, do you want me to wear them?" At ordinary times, Vivian is a quiet and patient girl.

But when she met a friend who was unreliable, she would also go mad.

"Don't be angry. It's so cute." Selina widened her eyes, blinking innocently.

She did her best for her old man. How lovely the bunny is! He will definitely be shocked by her loveliness.

She would never admit that she wanted to avoid a terrible blind date.

“Wear it yourself, I’m leaving.” Vivian was going out.

“Well, I’ll get you the normal one, I promise.” Selina looked at Vivian’s distrustful eyes and puffed out her “big bosom”.

“This is the last chance.” Vivian responded with a snort.

Selina nodded fiercely and took out a skirt from her wardrobe and handed it to her. “This skirt is too conservative. I didn’t wear it even when I bought it. You can see that the label is still there. It’s suitable for a good woman like you.”

Vivian’s mouth was twitching. Selina had prepared her clothes early and was playing with her on purpose. She was careless in making friends. Let that pass. For the sake of years of revolutionary friendship, she wouldn’t care.

However, this dress was really good. The tag was still there, the dress was in champagne color, off shoulder, with thin shoulder straps. It looked quite normal.

It’s conservative for Selina to wear it as usual.

“It would have been better to have done so.” Vivian took it and went to the bathroom to change it.

She didn’t see Selina’s tricky smile.

Wow, she was really smart. If she took out this dress early, Vivian would definitely not like to wear it. Compared with those clothes, this one looked very “conservative”.

When Vivian put on her clothes and came out, she still felt uncomfortable. “Selina, I feel a little chilly.” “Well, it’s summer and it’s not cool at all.” Selina said innocently with a pure expression.

Really? Vivian looked down at the skirt that can cover her thighs. It's a corset design and off shoulder, but there are still a small V-neck in the middle. Although it didn't reveal much, others can still see it when bending down.

"No other clothes?"

"No, it's the most suitable. Otherwise, you can change the first two?" Selina shrugged.

Vivian bit her lips slightly, "OK, that's it." It was not so revealing and she could accept it.

"Let's get ready to go."

Selina has always been very bold in her clothes. She had long red wavy hair and wore tight leather pants, which flattered her long legs, thin waist, and her hot hips.

White one shoulder T-shirt, to the waist, showing her snow skin. Cloth that near the chest had also been cut off, alluring, men who saw it would definitely spray nosebleed.

But she didn't care.

"Where shall we go?" Vivian zoned out for a moment when she watched Selina's dress. If Grace had not left eight years ago, Selina would not have suddenly changed.

"City Without Night, of course." A natural answer.

City Without Night is also called "the enchanting cave". It's a paradise for men and an opportunity for women. It's a place where most of the rich men in the city gather and spend money like water.

As long as you have money, as long as you are good-looking, as long as you can afford to play, it's not a big deal to get rich overnight, of course, you may never come back.

“Can’t you change a place?” Vivian frowned slightly.

“Let’s go. It’s OK.” Selina hung a small sachet and pushed Vivian out.

Vivian knew it was useless to talk about it again, so she had to follow her downstairs.

Unconsciously, it was already ten o’clock in the evening, and it was also the time for fun.

Selina left her precious car to the parking boy, and swaggered into the City Without Night with Vivian.

She paid money to inquire. Her elder brother was here to do business with people. Men are like that. They can’t resist power, money, and attractive women.

Chapter62 Seven Color Rainbow

The deafening noise made people’s eardrum numb, and colorful lights flashed over everyone wantonly, reflecting a hazy and degenerate atmosphere.

Men and women exuded the breath of hormones, bringing the atmosphere to the highest point.

A lot of people had paid attention to them frequently, mostly with bad intentions and some unbridled eyes.

Selina and Vivian pushed away the men who were trying to take advantage of them, and walked straight to the bar. Her small white hands knocked on the bar and signaled the bartender to come.

“Miss, what would you like want to drink?” When the bartender saw the eye-catching woman sitting beside the bar, he couldn’t help being enthusiastic.

Selina held out two fingers and shook them in front of the bartender, “Two cups of Blue Butterfly.” “No problem, wait a moment.” The bartender said and began to mix wine, which dazzled them a lot.

Vivian got close to her, and pressed her waving dress, “Selina, I don’t drink.”

“Vivi, don’t you drink in the bar? Do you want a glass of boiled water?” Selina patted Vivian on the shoulder and said, “it’s OK. I’m familiar with this place. Besides, you can drink a little. I only ordered cocktails like juice.”

“Are you sure?” Selina felt very unreliable.

“Of course, I’m sure. Your incredulous eyes make me hurt.” She answered Vivian but kept searching the crowd for a figure.

“All right.” Vivian was not very happy, but she was relieved to hear her friend’s promise.

Soon the bartender pushed two glasses of wine with blue light, “Miss, your wine.”

“Thank you.” Selina held her glass, pushed another one to Vivian, raised her glass and said, “cheers.”

Vivian glanced at the light blue liquid in front of her, it sent out a light fruity fragrance, which seemed to tempt her taste buds. She hesitated for a second, then took up the glass and said, “Cheers.”

Selina smiled and drank it all with her head raised. She was the one who had experienced a hundred battles, she didn’t even care about it.

Vivian was not so brave as Selina. She just took a sip and carefully swallowed it. Only when she was sure that it was not a strong liquor could she drink it.

“I said, it’s just a cocktail.” Selina looked at Vivian’s careful appearance and wanted to laugh. She made another gesture to the bartender.

“Give me something new.” The bartender nodded, “Taste my new Rainbow.” “No problem.” Selina nodded casually because she had drunk many kinds of wine. The cocktail was a piece of cake for her.

Vivian had no objection either. Sitting here, she would like to vent tonight. Moreover, the alcohol concentration was not high. It was OK for her to drink a few cups.

The bartender sent several cups one after another. The color of each cup was different, just like the rainbow.

Because of the wine, Vivian blushed, and put the glass on the bar hard, angrily said, "What's there for him to show off?" It's just about engagement. There's nothing for him to show off.

Vivian didn't know how sad and unhappy she was when she pouted.

"I think so, uh, but who are you talking about?" Although Selina didn't know who Vivian was talking about, she nodded in agreement.

"I don't care about it, anyway." Vivian didn't answer the question of Selina and said to herself.

In this ambiguous light, the two beautiful women had already attracted those men's eager hearts.

Soon a man couldn't help coming forward, put his hands on the shoulders of Vivian and Selina, and said, "Hey, why are you drinking alone? Would you like me to accompany you?"

"Go away." Vivian and Selina answered in almost the same voice, taking away the man's hand.

The man who accosted them felt humiliated. He just promised his friends that he would bring these two girls to them, "Hey, what do you mean? Don't you see that I want to invite you to drink?"

"Vivi, do you hear a fly buzzing somewhere?" Selina pushed Vivian with a smile. She didn't pay attention to the vicious man beside her at all.

"Is that so? Buzz—" Vivian also made the fly's voice with her, but her expression and action looked lovely.

“Ha-ha, that’s it. You act well, Vivi.” Selina slapped the table and burst into a guffaw.

The man looked bad, and his face looked like an overturned palette. How dare the damned woman say that he is a fly? “Don’t you know who I am?”

Vivian looked at Selina, and turned to the man blankly, “You are not a fly, are you a bee?”

“Ha-ha, bees, bees are also annoying.” Selina continued to laugh.

The bartender at the bar could not help worrying the two women in front of him. They might not know who the man in front of them was.

But he knew that this vicious man was a rogue in this area. He had a gang of youths and was not a guy to mess with.

And he forgot a very important thing. His newly developed Rainbow didn’t smell like wine, but it had a strong delayed effect.

Looking at the two beauties, he was wondering if they were drunk.

The man who accosted was enraged by the contempt of Vivian and Selina, and said, “Don’t be disrespectful, follow me, or I’ll be impolite.”

“You are so annoying! Go away!” Selina became a little annoyed. If the accost was a handsome guy, she would have a drink with him reluctantly.

Vivian’s face turned red, and her eyes blurred. She looked at the man in front of her and kept giggling. She was drunk undoubtedly.

Seeing Selina say to him in such a contemptuous tone, the man immediately became angry and reached out to catch Selina, “You have to go with me.”

When Selina saw that the man wanted to snatch, there was a cold light in her hazy eyes. Before the man could reach out, she grabbed the man's arm, twisted it and kicked him on his knee.

"Ah! My hand hurts."

The man was lying on the ground like a turtle, so embarrassed.

Selina also gloated and shouted to Vivian, who was next to her, "See! A big turtle was climbing!"

"Turtle? Where is it? " Vivian also stretched her neck to see the man lying on the ground, frowned and said, "it's an old turtle." "No, no, it's a son of a bitch." Selina corrected her words.

The bartender's mouth was twitching. The two girls didn't know they had got into trouble. He'd better contact the security guards.

Chapter63 Called a Gang of Helpers

The man was so angry that he got up from the ground. There was a pain in his knee. Feeling humiliated, he stared at them with his eyes as if he was to eat them, "OK, you do have guts. I'll be back."

Selina held out a finger and shook it in front of the man and said, "No, no, you're wrong. We do not have guts. It's your mother who had gut to give birth to a shameless asshole."

"Hey!" The man was so angry, but he also knew that he couldn't beat the woman in front of him. He angrily turned around to leave, prepared to call helpers.

"I don't give a shit. Don't go back and cry for mom." Selina shouted.

The man angrily pushed the crowd away and walked to a group of men.

When the bartender saw this, he hurriedly said to the two of them, "Girls, you'd better go quickly, or you'll get into trouble. That man is hard to deal with."

"I don't wanna go back! I want to drink! Give me the wine." Vivian was shouting beside her. She didn't look quiet at all as usual.

Selina was good at drinking. Although the Rainbow had a strong delayed effect, she could still hold on. She knew she would be in trouble if she beat the man. Of course, she could leave safely.

But now it was better to leave with the little drunk. She shouldn't have overestimated herself.

Selina took out a stack of notes from her bag and put them on the table. She was about to leave with Vivian, "Vivi, let's go back first."

"I don't wanna go back! I want to drink! I don't wanna go back!" Vivian stubbornly sat on the bar, like a child constantly patting the table, let the bartender bring her wine.

Selina helplessly touched her forehead, knowing that Vivian had drunk too much, so she had to pull her and coaxed her and said, "Go back with me and we can continue to drink."

Vivian tilted her head, blinked and asked, "Really?" "Yeah, yeah, let's go." Selina became a bit nervous, because she didn't expect that the man had brought a gang of helpers here.

"All right." Vivian grudgingly agreed.

Selina relieved. She was afraid that she could not take the little girl with her.

It was a pity that they were surrounded by the men before they got out of the bar.

"Good dogs don't stand in the way. You'd better get out of my way." Selina, holding shaky Vivian, said fiercely. She had no idea but she could not lose her vigor.

"Boss, this is the woman who kicked me."

“It’s shameless of you to say that you were beaten by a woman. Get out of the way! But these two girls are ‘top-grade goods’.

The man, who was called boss, looked up and down at the two of them.

The best is really the best. When he enjoyed them and sold them to the nightclub, he could get a sum of money.

“Lady, don’t do powerless resistance. Be obedient and I will not hurt you.” As soon as he spoke, several men beside him also began to quarrel.

“Boss, they are really two beauties. Can you leave some ‘soup’ for us?”

“Boss, they are so nice. They made me itchy.”

“Don’t worry. When I enjoy them, you are indispensable...” His words hadn’t over yet.

A fist waved over on his face. “Fuck you.”

All the people who were going to watch the bustle around were stunned, and the originally bustling dance floor became quiet all at once.

Other men were also incredibly looking at the red-haired woman in front of them, she was so fierce.

The boss felt the pain from his chin, then stared at Selina angrily. The angry voice seemed to squeeze out from his teeth, “How dare you hit me! Guys, catch these two bitches.”

“Yes, boss.”

They were stunned for a while, then all were excited. Does this mean that they also have a chance?

Selina took a look at Vivian, who was still laughing, and sighed. She put Vivian on the bar. Before they rushed over, she did some warm-up exercises.

“Come if you want to die.”

They all thought that they were just two weak women and didn't pay attention to them until they cried out, “Boss It's killing me..

Selina scornfully blew her fist and looked at other men and asked, “Come if you want to be a eunuch.”

Several men saw the man rolling on the ground with some hesitation. He was really hurt.

“Garbage! You cannot catch even a woman. Come together.” The boss reminded them, and those men suddenly woke up.

Yeah, there are many of them. How can a woman fight with so many men?

Selina didn't speak. She looked at the crowd with sharp eyes. She bent to avoid a man's fist. A right hook punched directly into the man's abdomen. The man snorted and covered his stomach without any strength to hit back.

It was easy for Selina to deal with several men.

Another man who was looking at Selina suddenly had an idea. When others were fighting with Selina, he sneaked to Vivian who was leaning on the table.

“You dare to move again, bitch. Don't blame me for being unkind to this woman.” He pulled up Vivian and shouted proudly to Selina, who was fighting hard with the men.

He was breaking the wine bottle of the bar while he was saying, and put the sharp side against Vivian's face.

As soon as Selina saw that Vivian was under control, she didn't dare to act rashly. A phone call could end the matter. She still failed to do it.

The boss saw a big reversal of the situation and said with praise, “Good job.”

“Thank you, boss.” A flattering answer from the man.

Vivian frowned uncomfortably, she struggled regardless of the man, “Leave me alone!” “Be quiet!” The man roared angrily.

Vivian didn’t care so much. She just felt a bad smell around her, but she couldn’t get rid of it. She said unhappily, “It’s so smelly.

How can you smell so bad? It’s so disgusting.”

If they were not dangerous now, Selina still wanted to laugh.

“Shut up, bitch.” The man was said to be smelly in front of so many people. He suddenly felt humiliated. Holding the glass scum, he wanted to make a hole on Vivian’s face.

“No!” Selina had no time to think about it, and subconsciously wanted to rush over and block it, but she was surrounded by people and couldn’t get through at all.

Seeing that man was about to hurt her face, at this moment, a man clamped his wrist with one hand accurately, but he hadn’t waited for his reaction.

The man’s wrist bone clicked, and the wine bottle in the man’s hand was also released, accompanied by a howl like a pig, “My hand, my hand was broken...”

In fact, it was not broken. It was just a fracture.

Chapter64 Out of Trouble

No one restrained Vivian so she fell back and straight into a broad and strong embrace, “If you are not good at drinking, don’t drink.”

“Who are you? You look like that annoying bastard.” Vivian was looking at his clear and highly recognizable side face on the top of her head with a pair of confused big eyes.

It’s handsome, and cold.

The man looked down at the woman whose face was crimson and naughty in his arms, and he pursed his cold thin lips without reply.

Selina was also surprised to see the man who was holding Vivian. What the fuck? Why William appears here? “Honey, you are still such a trouble maker.” A hoarse and intoxicating voice, like a gust of wind blowing over the ears of Selina.

Selina was shocked as if she was attacked by lightning, her stiff body could not turn back. Suddenly, there was a mist in her eyes. No, no way.

As if to confirm Selina’s words in her heart, the man opened his mouth again and said slowly with the meaning of doting, “I’m back, Selina.”

—Grace, he’s back.

After a short shock, Selina became cold. She remembered telling Vivi that she would kill and feed the dog when she saw him again.

It fell into a strange atmosphere.

“Boss, they look down on us.”

“Shut up. I know.” The boss looked at the two men in front of him vigilantly. His intuition told him that the two men could not be bothered.

“Boss, what do you think we should do? If we escape, we can’t go on any longer in this area.” A man asked in a low voice.

The boss who wanted to run suddenly stopped. He was also annoyed that he had such a stupid man, but he was right. If he ran, he would lose face.

“Go! The man who can catch these two women today will get 1000 dollars.”

At the sound of money, the timid men began to get excited.

It was just that the enemy was too powerful. They were so useless that all of them were cleaned up.

“You are still so violent, honey.” Grace cleaned up the mess without making any effort.

Selina pretended that she didn't hear it, and said in a cold voice, “Don't call me honey.”

He didn't deserve it.

“To the room,” said William, frowning at the surrounding crowd with Vivian in his arms.

Grace nodded and agreed, turning his head to Selina and said smilingly, “Honey, let's talk about the old days.”

Selina snorted coldly and ignored the man beside her, and followed William. She couldn't rest assured to trust that bastard. As for another bastard behind, she would sort him soon or later.

Ordinary people were welcome on the first floor in City Without Night. It was the real sales cave after getting on the upper floor.

The elevator stopped directly on the eighth floor. As soon as the door opened, there was only a corridor covered with red carpet, and there were magnificent boxes on both sides. There was no sound around.

Four people went straight into a box.

Except for Vivian, three of them had their own thoughts. Selina came in and realized that William and Grace actually knew each other. As expected, drinking was a mistake, and her brain was slow.

“Oh, why don’t you answer me? Are you very proud? Hum, I won’t let you get your way.”

Vivian climbed up William like a sloth. Her white tender hands forced William to look at herself and said angrily, “Do you admit your mistake?”

William looked at the flushed woman without expression. He let her put her hands on his face. He said lightly, “You drink too much.”

Looking at the strange scene, Selina didn’t know what to say. She wanted to cover her face and pretend that she didn’t know Vivi, which was really embarrassing.

But looking at William, Selina thought he seemed to care about Vivian.

“Honey, I...” Grace just spoke.

Selina said coldly, “Shut up, I don’t want to hear your voice.”

“You are still angry with me.” Grace chuckled.

“Go away...” This was the voice from Selina’s back teeth.

“Are you coming to show off your engagement at noon? You asshole. Engagement... So what? I’ll get married right away.”

Vivian didn’t know what she was talking about, but she just wanted to say that, and she smiled proudly, “Ha-ha, you don’t know what to do with me.”

The woman in his arms not only talked nonsense, but also put her hands on her waist. When she said she wanted to get married, his deep dark eyes were like thick ink that couldn't be changed, and he looked straight at her.

"What do you want?" he asked in a low voice.

"I, uh..." Although Vivian was drunk, she could still feel the danger. Her intuition told her that she couldn't say that, absolutely, it would be a tragedy if she said it out.

Soa, she leaned mysteriously against his ear and said, "I won't tell you."

Her hot breath was sprayed on his ears, and the soft and charming voice was like a feather which fell into his heart with the crisp and numb feeling.

William's big hand, which was holding her slender waist, tightened suddenly.

"Hum, you make me angry, and I'll also make you angry too." Vivian seemed very happy.

Selina, next to Vivian, who couldn't watch this anymore, silently took out her mobile phone and started to record. How can she let go of this kind of thing that can make fun of her?

"Honey, it's not good of you to do that." Grace said that but his eyes were full of indulgence.

"If you call me honey again, I will kill you and feed the dog." Selina gave a warning look at the man beside her.

She had to admit that, for eight years, that immature boy had already grown into a towering tree, with unchangeably aggressive eyes. But the more she looked at him the more annoyed she felt.

He's handsome? This is nothing to speak of. Go to hell! "Honey." Grace seemed to be able to step on the pain point of her.

She put down her mobile phone without expression, and moved her fists, and hit Grace's face without hesitation, "Damn it, I'll kill you."

Grace easily avoided Selina's attack and pulled her into his arms. He said, "You are strong but you missed it." "Asshole, let go!" Selina looked at him with an angry glare.

Grace didn't let her go and said to William, "William, let's talk about it next time." William nodded and agreed.

Grace grinned at Selina, who was still in a daze, and carried her directly on his shoulder.

Selina's reaction was slow, but no matter how she beat Grace, he wouldn't let her down.

"You asshole! Stop it! I'm gonna kill you!!"

Vivian was still twisting in William's arms. She didn't know what kind of a terrible lion she was facing.

"You're going to be engaged, aren't you?"

William frowned at the woman in front of him. He never knew that the woman would be so bold when she was drunk. Yesterday, she still stubbornly distinguished herself from him.

Now she asked him why he was engaged.

"Do you know what you are doing, Vivian?"

Chapter65 Unbutton Your Shirt

"Yes, I do."

Vivian was nodding fiercely at William, "I'm..."

“Behave yourself, Vivian.” The man’s low voice seemed to squeeze out from his throat.

He reached out to hold her body, and touched her smooth skin accidentally. He suddenly became serious.

Damn it, she came to such a place in such exposed clothes.

Vivian’s big wet eyes, as if they were washed by rain, looked at him and felt wronged, “You are mean to me.”

“Vivian, do you know what you are doing?” At the moment, his low voice became charming and hoarse.

“I know. If you bully me, I’ll bully you.” Vivian leant on William’s ear and said in an intoxicating voice.

William’s arm tightened, his deep dark eyes lit up a dark red, he never knew the woman would be so hot.

Is it because of drinking?

It seemed that she was really drunk.

“Vivian, do you know who I am?”

Vivian was not happy with the man’s question. She reached out her index finger and pointed it on the man’s soft lip. She said unhappily, “Don’t ask me. Do you get rocks in your head?”

The woman who was complacent one second ago had been controlled by the man the next second, and the distance between the two people had gotten the closest.

“When did you become so bold?”

Vivian's hands were still on William's shoulders. She looked at the man in front of her with her big and hazy eyes and suddenly smiled, "You are as handsome as my son."

"Vivian, how dare you say that I am your son?" William asked, gritting his teeth. There was a glimmer of dangerous light in his dark eyes.

Vivian heard the man's angry voice and touched his head. It was like pacifying an awkward child, "Baby should be obedient and not angry at will."

William's face clouded at that time. She thought he was a kindergarten kid, he reached out and carried her up. His low voice seemed to squeeze out from his teeth, "Go back."

He didn't want to 'handle' the audacious woman here.

"I don't wanna go back, you will bully me again." Her soft hands were patting his chest, "I don't want to see you. Go away..."

William ignored her nonsense, and took her straight out of the box and to the underground parking lot, put her on the seat, and reached out to fasten seat belt for her.

Vivian leaned on the back of the chair faintly, her head seemed to explode, her whole body was hot and uncomfortable as if she had been baked on the fire.

"It's so hot. Why do you bake me? I'm not delicious."

William, who had been driving intently, heard her murmur in a low voice. He thought that something was wrong with her. He took a glance at her. Suddenly, the stable car skidded and almost hit the guardrail beside the road.

The drivers behind were unhappy and honked the horn.

"What the hell is going on?"

“Can you drive?”

“What makes you so hurry?”

William couldn't care anymore, because the woman beside him was pulling his own clothes at random, and he said seriously, “Don't move.”

“Humph!”

William turned on the air conditioning, but he felt hotter and pressed the accelerator more heavily.

The car with excellent performance drove out like greased lightning.

William drove fast enough to reduce the car ride to 15 minutes.

He stopped the car, got out of the car and opened the door for Vivian, and held her up and walked to the elevator.

After getting out of the air-conditioned car, she became hot again, but she was wrapped in her own clothes, which could not be torn down. She stared at the man and said, “The heat is killing me. Asshole.”

“Vivian, do you want to betray me?” William's deep dark eyes had already boiled like raging sea.

Even William was afraid of the drunk Vivian. She kept pretending that she couldn't understand.

William snorted and the woman in his arms shook.

The door of the apartment opened and closed, and the air inside the apartment became too hot and dry because of Vivian. She twisted her body and wanted to come down, “Put me down...”

William took a look at her and put her down. His eyes were always her action.

Vivian turned around and crossed over William and wanted to go out, shouting, "This is not my home. I want to go home! Someone abducts children here!"

William pulled her back, "Come back." "I don't want it." Vivian stubbornly wanted to leave and constantly pushed the man beside her.

"You can't flirt with me and then go away." There are no simple things in the world.

Vivian turned back along William's arm as if she changed her idea, she attached to him and asked coquettishly, "What do you want, baby?"

The name "baby" really shocked William, but he still held her in his arms quietly, "Vivian, don't pretend to be crazy anymore."

Suddenly he was unsteady and subconsciously reached out to hold her. There was a glimmer of rare consternation in his cold dark eyes, the cold eyes that had not changed for thousands of years.

Chapter66 How much are you for one ni...

Vivian chuckled like she had succeeded. She put her hands around his neck, "You know, I hate your mock serious manner." She looked straight at him with her charming and watery eyes, which were like ripples of autumn water.

William's heart rippling slightly. He dragged her arm tightly, and said to her with his hoarse voice, "Then how do you like me to treat you?"

"Like this?" The man touched her sensitive back with his hands, and went to the bedroom.

She groaned slightly and leaned on him softly. Her face was red and her eyes were shining. She looked straight at William, and stretched out her hand to stroke his clear face. She groaned again, "How much are you for one night, handsome guy?"

She absolutely had the ability to make him mad. William shoved her against the wall of the bedroom and he gritted, "Do you know who is holding you, Vivian?"

If she dared to say another person's name, he would definitely make her regret.

"I know, you are Will..." Vivian hadn't said "William" yet, and her breath had been taken away by him.

William no longer repressed the desire in his heart

Vivian passively bore William's love like a rabbit without resistance.

The whole night she was turned around by him. What's worse was that the man seemed to get interested in her and asked her to make several shy postures.

No matter how she begged for mercy, the man wouldn't let her go. When the endless night was getting a little bright, it was the end of the love-making.

William looked at Vivian, who had already slept. A glimmer of amusement showed on his mouth. He reached out with his long arm and pulled her into his arms, then closed his eyes.

The result of a hangover was a splitting headache.

Vivian's head was about to explode at the moment. She looked around with confused eyes and blinked.

She hadn't focused, but she was familiar with the place, she felt like she had been here.

Vivian moved her body and felt a sharp pain. What? Why she feels like being run over by a car? Especially the pain in the lower body was more obvious.

Soon, she seemed to realize what she had gone through and couldn't help crying out, "Ah—"

But the scream did not come out, she was interrupted by a lazy and low voice of a man beside her directly, "What are you shouting?"

Vivian opened her mouth and pointed at the man beside her. She shivered and asked, "William, why are you here!!!" What happened? What happened to her last night? Why is this man in her bed?

Selina? Where is Selina? She felt her head was blowing off.

"Vivian, see clearly where you are." William said in a displeased voice.

Uh? Vivian took a careful look at the surrounding. No wonder she felt familiar. It was the bedroom where she had lived for three years. However, she was still confused, "Why am I here? You... I, uh..."

"Do you have amnesia? Yesterday you were drunk and pestered me till dawn."

Vivian was so angry.

It was clear that she suffered a lot. Why did he seem embarrassed?

She was just looking at the skirt like rags on the ground and the clothes and pants that had been thrown all over the place, she couldn't say out "I don't believe it".

She began to rethink. Is it true that she was drunk and begged for his love? But she was really drunk.

Didn't Selina tell her that she won't get drunk? How she ends it now? William's words were just a test. She really forgot what happened yesterday, "Now you know what you have done."

Vivian turned her eyes to the handsome face of the man, grabbed the quilt and put it on her chest. She still thought that things were not like this.

But she couldn't remember what happened yesterday. She shouldn't drink! The next day she would not remember what happened as long as she was drunk.

“Anyway, I fulfill one request.”

“It’s impossible,” he said with a glimmer of expression, “it was you who pestered me yesterday.”

Looking at Vivian’s increasingly curious expression, he paused and said, “Besides, you...”

“What?” Vivian didn’t know how nervous her expression was.

“And you told me you gave me a son.” William deliberately changed what she said yesterday.

“Impossible.” Her face was pale and negated loudly.

William looked at the overreacting woman and said suspiciously, “Vivian, you are so nervous. Do you really have a son?” “No! Anyway, you will be engaged to Angie.” Vivian didn’t know how jealous her tone was.

It could be determined that William lied to her. So, she had nothing to say. She couldn’t drink any longer.

If William really noticed something, she would collapse.

Vivian didn’t notice that she had pulled his quilts. There was a little left on William’s body. When she realized, her eyes almost popped out.

Although it was not the first time to see his body, every time she saw it, it was a big shock to her. What a great figure! Eight pack ABS, mermaid line, and thin waist.

And long...long legs?

“William, you are an exhibitionist!!!” The scream of Vivian finally broke through the boundary.

It’s over. She’s going to get a “stye eye”.

Chapter67 Go Crazy

William raised his pretty eyebrow and said lightly, “Vivian, you’ve changed.” “What?” Vivian was stunned for a moment and looked at him in wonder.

William took a meaningful look at her, and he took off the quilt in front of her and got out of bed.

Vivian screamed again, and covered her eyes with two hands quickly. Oh! Why didn’t she know that William has a habit of exposure?

And what has she changed? How does she change? Isn’t she the same? Why did William say these inexplicable words? He is more and more elusive.

The sound of wearing clothes came in to her ears, and Vivian unconsciously expanded the slit of her hand a little.

In any case, William’s figure was perfect. He was more than 1.8-meter tall and wore a suit. He exuded the charm of a successful man.

This was an impeccable, yet cold and offish side face.

“It’s enough.” William suddenly turned around and said.

“I didn’t see anything.” Vivian held the quilt and turned around, but the blush on her face betrayed her.

“I have a meeting at 10 o’clock. Can you go back by yourself?”

“No problem. You can go.” Vivian waved to him constantly, hoping that William would disappear immediately.

If Vivian looked back at the moment, she would find that there was a glimmer of smile on the corner of his mouth.

The bedroom door was closed with a click.

The house was quiet again.

Vivian faintly slept on the bed, and the man's clear smell encircled her from all directions. She also had no intention to think aimlessly.

How could this happen? She really slept with William all night.

And it was so "fierce" that she felt shameless.

She's going crazy.

All of a sudden, her phone rang on the ground. Vivian closed her eyes and wanted to ignore it, but the sound on the ground seemed to stick to it.

So, she had to stretch out to pick up the bag on the ground with her tired body, and turned out her mobile phone, "Hello..."

Hearing her weak voice, the person over the phone paused for a second, saying in a sly voice, "Vivi, did you sleep with William yesterday? Well, how do you feel?"

"Selina, what have you promised yesterday?" Asked Vivian, almost roared.

Selina coughed a few times, "Hey! Don't slander me like that! You are willing. I can't help it."

"How could it be? Didn't you promise that you won't let me get drunk? William almost knew about it." She still had a lingering fear. William didn't go into it, which was a lucky thing for her.

Otherwise, it would be over.

“I knew you’d blame me. I’ll show you a video later.” Selina was still gloating. She was really prescient, or she would not have been able to right the wrong for herself.

“What video?” Asked Vivian.

“You’ll know when you get here. By the way, you’ve forgotten something important.” Selina reminded her kindly.

“I’m going to pick up Roe today!” How could she almost forget such an important thing? It’s William’s fault! That scheming fox! There was only paste in her brain.

Selina snorted, “Just remember, go to your house.”

Vivian glanced at the rags on the ground, and after a few seconds of silence, she hesitated and said, “Selina, can you bring me a dress...”

“What? I didn’t hear you clearly. Speak up.”

“I said bring me a dress, and I will send the address to your mobile phone.” After that, Vivian directly pressed the hang up key.

However, before hanging up, she could hear the woman’s laughter faintly.

What a shame!

Selina got there in half an hour and knocked several times.

Vivian, wearing William’s shirt, ran out to open the door, reached out and pulled her in directly, and quickly closed the door.

“What about the clothes? Have you brought them?”

“Of course.” Selina shook the bag in her hand, looked up at Vivian’s appearance at the moment. She said, “You look different.”

“I don’t know what you’re talking about.” Vivian’s face turned red. She grabbed the bag and ran back to the bedroom to change clothes.

Ten minutes later, Vivian walked out of the bedroom and saw Selina sitting on the sofa and looking at the furnishings.

“Although William is an asshole, he has a good taste and chooses a good house.” she commented.

“Let’s go. Let’s go back first. I’ll pay you for your clothes later.” When Vivian came out, she cleaned the bedroom by the way.

Selina gave Vivian a sly look, “You were so fervent yesterday that even your clothes were broken.”

“Don’t talk about it. It was hooked. Don’t you have a video to show me?” Vivian changed the subject without changing her countenance.

Selina smiled more mysteriously, “Well, since you say so.”

When Vivian heard the voice in the video, she was about to kill herself, and she would even be coquettish against William.

Why would she hold William and sit on his leg and wriggle around? She’s dying.

It was just her voice.

“Give it to me.” Vivian rushed to grab Selina’s mobile phone. She must destroy it.

“Ha-ha, this is the thing that proves my innocence. I won’t give it to you.” When Vivian reached out to get the phone, Selina dodged nimbly and shook the evidence in her hand proudly.

Now if there was thundering down, Vivian was sure to head over, “Selina, our friendship is so shallow.” “Yeah, the ship of friendship sinks easily.”

“If you want to destroy it, promise me one thing.” She’s also reasonable and fair.

Vivian saw hope, and asked, “What is it?”

“Remember and I’ll let you know next time.” Selina thought for a moment and said.

“No problem.” Vivian agreed with her, and after watching the video deleted by Selina, she was relieved. It’s really careless of her to make friends like her.

They were sitting in the car. Vivian thought of an important detail that she had almost forgotten, “Selina, how can we meet William when we are drunk?”

Selina’s face suddenly turned bad, and her tone became gloomy, “William and Grace are together.” “Is Grace back? How could he know William?” Vivian asked.

Selina didn’t know what she thought of. She said angrily, “I don’t know, but he’s done.”

“Selina, did you leave yesterday with Grace? And then you left me to William.” If it was so, it’s no wonder that she would be left behind by Selina.

“No. He’s so shameless and he dare to... Forget it! Forget that annoying guy.” She stopped in the middle of her sentence, she felt that it was not appropriate to say it again.

Chapter68 Take Roe Home

Vivian was even more curious about what happened between Selina and Grace yesterday.

“Come on! Yesterday I had a fight with Grace and let him go.” Selina gave her a bad look, though she had lost.

But Grace didn’t get any advantages, and there were a lot of scratches and bite marks on his body. She didn’t expect that she would deal with him in the way that women did one day.

But it still worked. Is that man made of stone? He is so tough.

“What is Grace going to do this time?” Does he plan to stay with Selina again?

“Forget him. I think you should think more about what happened to you and William. You must have sex with him until dawn yesterday.”

“Look at those marks on you. I didn’t expect that William, with a serious and ascetic look, would be so lustful.” Selina shook her head and sighed, “The world’s changing.” Vivian’s face was so shy but she just pretends that she didn’t hear.

After thinking about it carefully, she felt a little bit wrong, and retorted angrily, “Selina, if you didn’t encourage me to drink, I won’t be like that!”

Selina should be responsible for it.

Selina pretended to be silly, “You can’t say that. I’m pulling you, but you’re trying to pull William. This time, William is very hard.” “Are you still my friend??” Vivian was going crazy.

“All right, I won’t say that.” Selina then said nothing, but the expression on her face was very intriguing.

Vivian simply turned away.

What happened to her and William was really messy. She thought that she had already ended their relationship this time, but it happened again.

She was afraid that, as William said, she forced him to...

Then she might as well jump into the river.

Forty minutes later, Selina parked the car and the two returned to the old house.

As soon as she entered, she saw an old man and a young boy sitting on a small bench washing vegetables.

“Grandma, honey, I’m back.” Selina went to pick up the little bun directly, kissed him twice and said with a smile, “a tender and pink bun.”

Roe’s little face became slightly red, and he had to say seriously, “Auntie, men and women can’t be too close to each other.” “Oh, I like our lovely adult-like Roe.” Selina couldn’t help rubbing his little face again.

“Selina, Vivi, you are all back.” Grandma was very happy to see the two of them coming back.

“Well, Grandma, you are still as well as before.” Selina put down Roe and said happily.

“Grandma, I’ll do that for you. Go to have a rest.” Vivian helped grandma to sit on the other side of the chair and trimmed vegetables on a small bench.

Grandma didn’t refuse and smile and nod. She looked at Vivian and Selina sitting there. She said lovingly, “You two girls have grown into adults in a twinkling of an eye. I am getting old.”

“Grandma, you are not old at all. You’re still very young.” In the past, Selina often came to help at home, so trimming vegetables is a very easy job for her.

“I’m so happy that I still alive until this age. If you can often come back to visit me, I’ll be very happy.”

“Madam, you will live a hundred years.” Roe said with a serious face.

“Good boy.” Grandma laughed and said, “Vivi, why do you suddenly come back this time?”

Vivian took a gentle look at Roe beside her and said, “Grandma, I want to take Roe home this time.”

When Roe heard that Vivian wanted to take him back, there was a flash of light in his eyes, “Mom, really?” “Yes.” Vivian showed a soft smile.

“Great.” Roe was so excited that his mother really didn’t break her promise to pick him up.

“Sweetheart, you sleep with me. Your mother doesn’t necessarily live with you.” Selina said with some jealousy.

Vivian looked at Roe’s little displeased face, rubbed his little face and said, “I was busy at work, so I asked Auntie to take care of you. I’ll often come to see you, and Auntie’s house was close to mine, so I can go at any time.”

“Well.” Roe showed her little teeth and smiles.

Grandma was naturally happy about that, but she was still worried and asked, “Is it really OK for you to take Roe back?” “It’s OK, and I can help.” Selina said and stretched after trimming vegetables.

“Yes, Grandma, I was worried that you stay here alone. Why don’t you come with us?” Vivian also had concerns in this case.

She’s really upset to leave Grandma alone at home.

Grandma said comfortingly, “Vivi, I’m old, and I’ll definitely not get used to urban life, and there is nothing bad about staying in the countryside. The air in the countryside is fresh, and all the villagers and neighbors can take care of each other.”

Vivian knew that it’s no use saying more. She could only nod and agree, “Grandma, I will often bring Roe back to see you.” “Well, don’t worry about me.”

Vivian and Selina stayed for dinner, had a rest and simply cleaned up Roe’s clothes, then they said goodbye to Grandma and left.

On the way, Roe was so excited that he kept asking, “Mom, do you come to me after work?”

“Yeah.” Vivian stroked his little head and nodded.

“Mom, can we go to the Water Park?” Roe asked with some hope.

“Of course. We’ll take you there tomorrow.” Selina answered.

“Auntie, you are nice.” Roe did not forget to praise her.

Selina couldn’t be happier.

Vivian thought of a question and didn’t know whether to ask.

“What are you trying to say?” Selina glanced at Vivian, who was ready to talk and stop.

“Selina, what if Grace comes to you? Roe...” Vivian didn’t finish her words.

It’s OK that Grace didn’t know William. Even if he saw Roe, she could find a reason to fool him. But she was afraid that Grace would find out and tell William.

Then what she had done in recent years was in vain.

Selina also understood. She became serious and said coldly, “You can rest assured that I will not let Grace find out.” Because she’s not going to see that man again.

Selina was unhappy when Vivian saw her. Finally, she didn’t say anything. There was still a mess waiting Vivian to be dealt with.

She couldn’t even take good care of herself.

Many things are clear to the onlookers. If she really didn’t care about Grace, why would she be angry with him?

She hoped Grace could make it clear with Selina after coming back this time. Even if they couldn't stay together, she didn't want Selina to get hurt.

Chapter 69 Troublemakers

She had settled her child.

Vivian was ready to go to work, because she only took half a day off, and it was not good to asked for too much leave recently.

Soa, she could only leave in Roe's reluctant eyes.

"Manager, you're back. Something's wrong." Komastu pulled Vivian to the corner and said nervously.

Vivian asked, "What's the matter?"

"The headquarters came yesterday. You have asked for several vacations recently. I heard that Eileen reported it yesterday. It's estimated that the headquarters has some comments. What should I do, manager?"

Vivian's eyes flashed. Eileen was her deputy. If she retreated, the store manager's position would surely fall on her.

However, although she asked for leave several times, she still paid attention to the trend of the store, and there should be no big problem.

"Don't be nervous, Komatsu. Just do your own thing. I'll deal with it."

"Store manager, things are not as simple as you think." Komastu pulled Vivian, who was going to leave, and said, "this time the headquarters sent down a man. According to yesterday's situation, this man may be Eileen's secret lover."

"... Secret lover." Vivian sweated a little. Was this adjective too direct.

Komastu said with big disdain, "Isn't it? I've already inquired about it. Isn't that man who has a wife? And Eileen is his secret lover."

"Thank you, Komatsu. I don't make any big mistakes. They can do nothing to me. Well, hurry to work, or we will be reported again." Vivian was sure in mind. Eileen had wanted to be the store manager for a long time.

She was sure because she had suppressed that for such a long time.

Komatsu still wanted to say something. She came over with a very pretty and charming figure, accompanied by a strong perfume smell.

"Komatsu, why don't you do your job and come here to rest here?"

"Eileen, I..." Komastu didn't know how to answer. She was going to inform Vivi. Now she had been caught in the current situation. Her future life would be worrying.

Vivian seemed to see Komatsu's worry and said lightly, "I have something to hand over to Komatsu." After a pause, she added, "go back to work first, Komatsu." "Ok, manager." Komastu took a grateful look at Vivian, and lowered his head avoiding Eileen and hurried back to the store.

Eileen didn't take a look at Komastu. She flicked the bright red nails on her hands, as if she had just noticed the appearance of Vivian.

She said in surprise, "isn't this our store manager? I can't recognize you because We haven't met for a few days."

"What else can I do for you, Miss Eileen?" Eileen was a few years older than her. Vivian politely called for her Miss Eileen. If she had self-knowledge, then don't cause trouble here.

It was obvious that Eileen didn't have one. She seemed to have a dependence. She didn't want to continue pretending in her ordinary superficial disguise. She said frankly, "Vivian, you don't need to pretend. The headquarters had been here, don't you know what it represents?"

"What does it represent?" Not raising her little eyes, Vivian ask back.

Eileen was slightly angry. She just hated Vivian's calm expression. "Vivian, you asked for leave four times in this month. In addition, none of goods in the warehouse are right. Do you think you are still possible to hold this position?"

"First of all, the days and time I ask for leave belong to the normal scope of the company. As for the goods you said, the person who checked them is from your group."

Vivian said that no matter what expression Eileen would have on her face, she went straight back around her.

Eileen looked at Vivian's back and stomped angrily. The damned woman even ignored her. Who did she think she was? The position of the store manager should be her.

Anyway, the headquarters had come, and her position of store manager is almost done.

Vivian shook her head in disappointment. Eileen still thought things were so simple. After all, her annual sales were ranked high in the headquarters, and her daily rest time was very little.

These times of leave couldn't make up for her overtime.

"Manager, are you ok? Did Eileen embarrass you?" Komastu took a look around and saw that Eileen didn't come back and quietly moved over again.

"No, but tell the others to have a meeting after work." Vivian said simply, took a report from the front desk and went back to the lounge.

Whether the things that couldn't be solved, or important guests came to the store, who she needed to receive in person, she would deal with them in the lounge generally.

The store manager was not so easy to be.

Vivian hadn't been sitting for a long time. Komastu ran in flustered and took her hand and went out.

"Manager, something happened outside."

"What happened." Vivian did not refuse Komastu's dragging.

"An unknown old woman insisted that there was something wrong with our shoes. She was so restless outside that all the guests in the shop had to leave." As Komastu walked along, he explained the situation to Vivian.

"Let's go see it." Vivian frowned and didn't say anything. Why couldn't she make trouble earlier, but just the time she went to work?

Does it really happen that way?

When Vivian came out of the restroom, she saw a woman with a big body. She took the shoes in their shop, pulled the people around her, and shouted, "come and have a look. It's still a brand shop. It sells fake goods. I only wore them for less than half a day and they broke."

"Where is your store manager hiding? This is an unscrupulous store. You must not buy shoes here." The aunt held the damaged shoes high for people to see clearly.

When other staffs saw Vivian appear, they hurried to her side and asked, "manager, what to do now?" "This customer's shoes were sold yesterday, but they were still good when they were checked yesterday." "Yes, all the shoes in the shop are inspected and then loaded. It's impossible to be damaged so soon."

The old woman strode to come over, took the staff who was talking, loudly scolded, "what do you mean? You mean that I deliberately break the shoes and blackmail you?"

“My God, you are a shop bully, bullying me a lonely woman. I bought a pair of your shoes yesterday. I just asked if I could get a discount. Even if you look down on me, how can you say such unscrupulous words now.”

People around looking at the old woman howling, began to point to them.

“So it is. I bought shoes in this shop a few days ago. I won’t buy them after that.”

“It’s really disgusting. Isn’t it normal for people to ask about discounts? If you don’t offer discounts, you don’t have to look down on people.”

“Stay away from this store in the future.”

Chapter 70 Suspension

The shop assistant didn’t expect that the old woman would hold her back. No matter how she struggled, it was useless.

She had not worked for a long time, nor had she experienced such a shrewd customer. Her eyes were red with anxiety. “Store manager, help me, this woman is crazy.”

When the old woman heard the words “store manager”, she immediately released the assistant’s hand and said to Vivian fiercely.

“You are the store manager. I didn’t expect you to be such a store manager. When there is such a big problem with your shoes, you, as the store manager, don’t even ask.”

“This lady, we apologize to you first. If there is any quality problem with the shoes you bought in our shop, we will check it and give you an explanation. I hope you can give us a few minutes.”

Vivian said a sentence in a dignified way, but his eyes fell on Eileen, who was standing on the edge watching the bustle.

This time, as a deputy store manager, isn't it supposed to be her to appear and deal with it.

Eileen received Vivian's displeased eyes and slowly came over, pretending to explain, "manager, I really care about this matter, but this lady is calling for you. I can't be the owner as a deputy manager."

"I don't want any deputy store managers. I must find the store manager who is in charge of your business. If I don't give me a satisfactory explanation, I will call the police reporting that you cheat the consumers." The old woman reached for Vivian.

Vivian turned away and looked at the reluctant middle-aged woman with a slightly twisted brow. The polite tone remained the same. "Madam, we have promised you that if there is a problem with our shoes, we will replace them for you."

"What's problem with your shoes? It's your problem. See for yourself." She threw her shoes on the ground.

Vivian was not upset. She squatted down and picked up the shoes. She took a look at the damaged position that the woman said. There was a crack in the heel. You can't even notice it without looking carefully.

But for a brand store, what it sold was service and quality. This kind of slight damage should not appear, and it seemed that the damage was not intentionally made.

But the woman in front of her had bought the latest high-heeled shoes which were also very expensive in summer.

In addition to the shoes of this woman, they sold two pairs in their shop. The other pair was the one William gave her some time ago.

She didn't look down on this woman, but looked at her dress and behavior, not like a person who would buy the shoes that cost tens of thousands of dollars.

No matter how the shoes got into her hands, it was the fault of their staff. "I'm sorry, lady. This is our problem. We'll replace them for you. As a compensation, we will pay for this pair of shoes."

The old woman was shocked for a moment. She didn't expect Vivian to change her shoes so quickly. She didn't even need to pay for it. She looked at Eileen's direction unconsciously.

Eileen pretended not to know. She knocked her finger twice on her thigh.

The old woman immediately understood, "bang" and sat on the ground, and began to cry, "you cold-hearted people, finally admit that it's your shop's problem, and now order me to leave. It's not so simple. I need to call the police. I want to report you."

Vivian was keen to capture this detail, and her eyebrows are twisted deeper. It must have something to do with Eileen.

But there were too many onlookers. In order not to affect the customers in the store, she had to bear to say, "if you are not satisfied with anything, we can cooperate with you at any time."

She said to the person beside him, "Komastu, go and call the police."

"Yes, manager." Komastu was going to the front desk to make a phone call. The store manager was aggressive and looks at the woman on the ground.

Vivian's voice raised a little bit, and she said loudly to the woman and other people, "no matter which customer buys shoes from our store, if there is a problem within the warranty scope, we will give you a satisfactory answer."

Other people saw that Vivian was fair and generous, will not casually handled it because it was a brand store, but also felt that the women on the ground were making too much trouble.

The comments began to tilt to the other side.

“Lady there, didn’t their store manager compensate you for a pair of shoes? And they didn’t want your money. I don’t think you should pursue any more.”

“Yes, ma’am, you see the good attitude of the store manager. You should stop at the right time. Don’t be too unreasonable to forgive others.”

“That’s right. I thought it was a big bully. Now it seems that the after-sales service of this store is really good.”

The old woman felt hot and dry on her face, but she couldn’t just let it go. If she really called the police, she would be even more afraid of bad ending.

“What’s the matter? Why there are so many people around the door.” An unhappy male voice rang out.

Eileen could not help brightened her eyes and said eagerly, “Tom, chief why are you here? The shop is in disorder now.”

She wanted to call him Tommy, but she changed because she was afraid of being talked about.

Tom, who was arranged by the headquarters this time, was kind to Eileen, “what’s the matter?” Eileen took a hard look at the direction of Vivian and was about to speak, but saying nothing.

Tom understood as soon as he saw it, “Vivian, how do you manage the store? It’s a small matter that makes the shop very smoky. I also heard that we need to call the police. Do you know how much this would affect our shop?”

If Vivian can’t see that two people are acting, her career in recent years has been in vain. It’s estimated that the women on the ground were also on their side.

In order to pull her down, she really took great pains, one plan after another.

Vivian looked at him with clear eyes and said, “I’ve done my best in this matter, chief. If this lady is unwilling, we can also go through legal procedures. What do you think?”

“You’re trying to be reasonable. I saw your attitude just now. The head office asked me to assess your performance. I didn’t expect you to treat customers like this.” Tom winked at Eileen.

Eileen nodded her head imperceptibly, helped the woman up and said pitifully, “Lady, we have shocked you. We will give you a satisfactory answer. I hope you can understand.”

She followed Eileen’s words and pointed to Vivian’s direction and said, “if you had this attitude earlier, I would not have blamed so much about you. You just deceived people too much.”

Tom proudly instructed Vivian, “Apologize to the guest, and please let the caller hang up.”

“Tom, I have explained to this lady, and shouldn’t this pair of shoes be inspected by Miss Eileen, our deputy store manager?” Vivian emphasized the word “deputy”.

By the way, she also reminded Eileen that she should be responsible for this matter. Vivian was the store manager so she had to come out to handle the situation.