

dear lawyer 71

Chapter 71 A Picture of a Child

“Sir, I have carefully checked these shoes. There is no problem with the last pair. I...” Eileen was annoyed in her heart but she pretended to be very anxious.

“Eileen, you don’t need to explain. I understand.” Tom waved to Eileen to be calm. When he turned to Vivian, his eyes immediately became sharp.

“You ought to deal with the things that happen to you as a store manager. Now it has such a bad influence in our store.

Shouldn’t you reflect on it?”

Vivian was sullen. Tom obviously didn’t give her the chance to explain it and blamed her for it directly. Today, if the matter couldn’t be solved, she would take the blame for the faults of her.

“Then what should we do, Sir?”

“Vivian, I know you have done so much for our store. Go back to rest for a while. I’ll report the situation to the leaders and wait for their decision. And Eileen will take over your work for duties these days.” Tom was so ‘reasonable’.

Eileen looked at Tom at a loss and asked carefully, “This is not good, Tom.”

In fact, she was so happy to hear his words. She didn’t waste her time selling her body to get this opportunity. As long as Vivian went back, she had the right to administrate the affairs.

“You are the Deputy Store manager. The store manager has a rest. There is nothing inappropriate for you to maintain the operation of the store.” Tom looked at Vivian, who was calm, and asked cunningly, “Do you have any problem, manager?”

“No.” Now that things had come to such a pass, even if she argued, they would find a new reason to deal with her.

She had just worried about not having time to spend with Roe. It’s nothing serious to quit her job. Her major is not business.

administration. It just caused a little influence on her.

“Manager...” Komastu and other employees who got along well with Vivian was reluctant to watch her leaving.

Vivian smiled at them and said, “I’m ok, just let me go back to have a rest and then I’ll come back.”

They knew what her leaving meant, and they were not saying anything.

As for the woman, she seemed to have changed suddenly. Eileen sent her away in several words.

After sending the woman away, Eileen saw Vivian approaching slowly holding a paper box, she deliberately lowered her voice and said in smug satisfaction, “Do you really think that you can win? Dream on!”

“I hope your store manager can be a long-term success.” Vivian didn’t care about it and left a word, and kept walking away.

Eileen looked at the back of Vivian resentfully. Even if she had won, the resentment still cannot be subsided. Why? Why can Vivian be so calm? Won’t she be unwilling even if her work was taken away by her?

What a hypocritical woman!

Vivian looked up at the dazzling sunshine in the sky and slowly accepted the fact that she had been suspended indefinitely.

It was not appropriate to go back so early. Go back and put the things down first.

A familiar figure came up. "Vivi, you get off so early today."

"John." Vivian stopped.

"Vivi, you are..." John was going to find Vivian, but he suddenly got busy and managed to finish the business. He wanted to take her off work and apologize. He didn't expect to see her come out with a box in her hand.

"It's just suspension. It's not a big deal." Vivian said with a relaxed face.

John reached out to take her box. He knew that she was unwilling to say it, so he didn't ask about that, "It's OK to suspend. You can relax these days. You didn't have a good rest yesterday, did you?"

Speaking of yesterday, Vivian's face was a bit embarrassed. Drinking was really a mistake. She couldn't trust Selina anymore, Vivian thought.

"I went out with my friends late yesterday, so I didn't have a good rest." Vivian looked at John, who knew nothing about yesterday, and felt guilty.

William and I have not completely broken off, while I agree to stay with John. I'm a bad woman, right?

"What are you thinking? Why don't you speak suddenly?" John looked at Vivian and asked.

Vivian suddenly came to her mind and said smilingly, "No. Nothing. Maybe it's too hot. I'm in a trance."

"Vivi, let's celebrate the 'liberation'." John pointed to the box in her hand.

It is liberation! Vivian nodded, "Well, it's better to be obedient than to be polite."

Vivian's phone suddenly rang, and she said apologetically, "Just wait a minute."

“Ok.” John nodded.

Vivian looked at the caller ID and answered the phone directly, “Angie, what’s up?”

“Vivi, where have you been these days? I can’t find you. Come out quickly. I have something to do with you.” Angie’s soft complaint came from the phone.

Vivian glanced at the man beside her, who was as warm as jade, and said to the person on the phone, “I’m sorry, Angie, I’m afraid I can’t go out with you now. I’ll call you back later, OK?” Angie said pitifully, “Oh no! Am I still your best friend? I’m so sad.”

John saw Vivian was in a quandary. He had heard Angie’s voice just after she got on the phone. He knew that Angie was looking for Vivi again.

“Vivi, you go first. Call me later and I’ll pick you up.”

Vivian knew that John said it on purpose. Angie was urging her all the time, so she had no choice but to promise, “I know. I’ll go to you now.”

“Vivi, I know you’re the best. I’ll wait for you in the cafe.” “Ok.” Vivian hung up and didn’t know how to explain to John.

“You don’t have to explain. Its OK. Go quickly. Don’t let her wait, or she will urge you again.” John still understood Angie’s temper.

If she went there too late, Angie would not be happy. “I’ll go first.” “Shall I take you there?” John didn’t want to miss any chance to get along with her.

“No need, it’s very close. I’ll take a taxi.” Vivian was embarrassed to let John give her a ride.

“Vivi, your box.” John was about to remind her when the car had left, and he shook his head in a spoiled way. It’s the same when he gave it to her later.

When John put the box in the back case, one of the photos in the box came out accidentally. After hesitating for a few seconds, he reached for it.

What fell out was a picture of a full moon child, with a pair of curious big eyes on his tender face and bubbles in his mouth. He looked very cute.

How could Vivi have a picture of a child...

Chapter 72 I Promise You

"Vivi, you are so slow. I have been waiting for you for five minutes." Angie pouted as if she was coquetting or complaining.

"There's a traffic jam on the way. I'm sorry." explained Vivian.

"Come on, sit down quickly. I have something to tell you." Angie didn't care about it.

Vivian pulled out the chair and sat down, "Angie, what's the matter with you for calling me in such a hurry?"

The waiter came to order. She just asked for a glass of boiled water.

Angie was immersed in her own thoughts. Holding the spoon in her fingers, Angie stirred the coffee in this cup for a while. She said sadly on her face, "Vivian, you know that William is going to be engaged to me."

Vivian paused and nodded lightly, "Yeah." It's because she knew that she would be naive to get drunk. Unexpectedly, she was drunk, and accidentally slept with William.

"But I still feel unhappy, and the feeling was getting more and more uncomfortable."

Angie sighed and looked at her with her chin in hands, "After William announced our engagement that day, I waited all night and then there was nothing happen."

“Didn’t you call him?” Vivian didn’t want to hear anything about William and Angie, but Angie is her good friend and she can’t refuse the talk.

“How can I make a phone call? I wouldn’t do that as I’m a woman.” Angie said plaintively, “I can only tell you about it. Only you can understand me.”

“Angie, since William said he would be engaged to you, he should not break his promise.” Every time Vivian said a word, her heart ached.

Sometimes she would also wonder whether she had the tendency of self-abuse, obviously she was very uncomfortable, but she could just pretend to be indifferent.

“I was confident when I was in college, but it’s hard for me to catch his heart now. Vivi, I’m really afraid that William loves others.”

As a proud girl, she also had something that she can’t say. Those flattering ‘friends’ around her are obviously ready to laugh at her.

So every time she had something on her mind, she could only tell it to Vivi.

Vivian didn’t know how to comfort Angie, so she could only keep silent.

The waiter just brought a glass of water and stopped their conversation.

As soon as he left, Angie began to say, “Vivi, I came to see William today. He was late for work for the first time.” “Really?” Vivian unconsciously tightened her hands on the cup.

“You don’t know how important the work is to William, and he still has an important file to deal with. Who do you think can make him do not even care about his work?”

No, no, she knew how much William cared about his office. He can let go of anything but work, and he didn’t even care about her illness years ago, which he never knew.

So she didn't believe that William was late because of herself. He must have been delayed because of other things.

Vivian took a drink with the cup, moistened her dry throat, and said, "Men are all career oriented, and will certainly be negligent." "Vivi, how can you speak for him? I am your good friends." Angie said unhappily.

Vivian put down the cup and looked out of the window at the sunshine with her limpid eyes. No one knew what she was thinking.

"Angie, since you are all together, give each other some confidence. He should be a man who pays attention to commitment."

"That said, but some shameless women just want excellent men. Now, she is still a woman I don't know. Every time I got tepid response. Wouldn't you worry about it if you were me?"

Angie released the spoon in her hand as if she was venting her anger.

There was a crisp sound between the spoon and the edge of the cup because of the collision.

Vivian's hands were numb because of the collision. Yes, she was getting off with William. She was a shameless woman in Angie's eyes.

But she didn't want to, she also wanted to break off all relations with William. Who is willing to listen to her opinion? She never had the right to choose, nor the ability to end up.

"Vivi, what's the matter with you? You are strange today." Angie only thought about her unhappiness and later found that Vivian was very strange today.

Vivian drew back her eyes and smiled, "Nothing. I've always been like that."

"All right. But what I should do?" Seeing Vivian's expression, Angie didn't ask again, but turned the topic around her.

"I don't know..." To be honest, Vivian couldn't affect the man's decision at all.

Angie suddenly grabbed Vivian's hand and excitedly looked at her and said, "Vivi, I have an idea."

"What is it?" Vivian's was stupefied answering her.

"Could you help me to ask him? I know you're the best." Angie looked at her pathetically, as if she had committed a crime if she didn't agree.

Vivian suddenly felt a pain in her heart. To ask William?

Seeing Vivian keeping silence, Angie shook her arm and said in a cutesy voice, "You just need to know whether he has an affair with another woman, please."

"I'm not get along well with him. Angie, let someone else ask." She couldn't be so calm anymore.

"How could it be? We met William together when we were in the college. He should still know about you though you haven't got on to him these years."

Vivian pretended to be calm and said in a normal tone, "Angie, it's not appropriate for me to ask as an outsider." "You just don't want to help me. You say that you would be good to me. Now you just don't help me."

Angie angrily released Vivian's hand.

Vivian opened his mouth but didn't know how to explain it.

"I'm so sad. Am I still your good friend?" Angie thought Vivian would agree without hesitation. Unexpectedly, she was still indifferent.

"Angie, I can help you with other things. I really can't do this..."

Angie didn't wait for Vivian to finish her words and interrupted her directly. "What you said is just an excuse. You didn't help me at all. So you didn't really regard me as a friend."

Angie kept pressurizing her and Vivian's hand under the table kept loosening and tightening for several times, which made her calm down a little.

Vivian could hear her hard voice, "Ok, I promise you, Angie."

I promise you to ask the man how much he loves you.

Chapter 73 It has Nothing to Do with You

"I know you are the best! I know you won't refuse my little request. You are not angry with me, are you, Vivi?" Hearing Vivian's promise, Angie's angry expression immediately turned into a smiling face.

"No." Vivian gave a reluctant smile, only she knew how reluctant she was.

"Then, I'll wait for your good news." Angie blinked and said.

"Well." Vivian nodded.

"Are you crazy?"

Selina wanted to take a shovel and open her head to see if she had stuffed cotton.

That little bitch was trying to use Vivian's kindness. What made her angry was that Vivian agreed.

"It's not a big deal..." Vivian's voice was getting smaller and smaller in her fierce eyes, and finally she lost her voice.

Selina suddenly let out a soft voice and shouted, "Vivi..."

"Yeah?" Vivian looked puzzled.

"The brain is a good stuff." Selina continued.

So what? Vivian's eyes was full of doubts.

"That's why you agreed to it because you are nuts." Selina walked to Vivian in several steps, and wanted to poke her forehead.

After thinking that it would cheapen herself, she didn't do that.

"I am not." Vivian answered in a small voice.

"Vivian, what did you say?" How can a person be fooled into doing such things?

Vivian stopped talking. She knew that Selina was worried about herself, but she really couldn't refuse Angie, not only because Angie was her friend, but also because she felt guilty.

"I really don't know why you would promise her. You and William have been together for three years. I just turn a blind eye on you. Because both of you are single. I'm not sure if you would stay with him."

With a sigh, Selina leaned on the sofa with softly, and stared at the ceiling lamp with her charming eyes.

"I've known you for so many years, you are not the same as that of a normal person. I know why you agree, but Vivi, you don't need to feel guilty for that woman because you don't owe her anything."

"You understand?" she said, turning to the woman beside her.

Vivian looked at Selina's serious eyes and nodded, "I understand."

“Well. You can put it off.” She hoped it wouldn’t be a mere waste of breath.

Vivian shook her head. “This is the last thing I promise her, Selina.”

“Whatever! I’m going to have a rest.” Selina shook her head and walked into her room. When she came to the door, she paused.

She left a sentence without turning her head, “Vivi, if you do not want to, then learn to refuse, otherwise, it only injures yourself.” Vivian went rigid, heard a soft sound of closing the door, and then sat back with decadence.

She understood that she didn’t need to feel guilty about Angie only if she broke off with William. At present, she couldn’t do that with a clear conscience.

In the quiet living room, there was only her lonely back under the light, and she had nowhere to escape.

After a long time, Vivian walked to another room with her tired body.

In the dark room, there was only a glimmer of light at the head of the bed, which made the childish face more and more pure.

He is the only salvation and support in her heart.

Vivian went to the bedside and sat down. She reached out her hand and stroked the hair on his forehead. She looked at her peaceful sleeping face with tender eyes. Her heart had already melted.

It’s a pity that she couldn’t stay tonight.

Vivian leaned down to kiss his white and clean forehead and whispered, “Good night, have a nice dream, Roe.”

It was almost 12 o’clock when she came back from Selina’s apartment.

Vivian suddenly remembered that she haven't make a phone call to John. She was quickly rummaging around in her bag for her mobile phone, only to find that it had no power and was off.

She patted her head with some chagrin. She didn't know what she was thinking every day.

She had better go back to charge and sent a message to John.

Vivian hasn't entered the elevator yet, a tall man came out of the shadow of the door, holding a paper box in his arms.

"Vivi, you are back."

"John, why are you here?" Vivian was shocked.

"Because your cell phone is off, I am waiting for you here." John said.

"Are you waiting for me? You don't have to come back so late. My cell phone is out of power, so I'm sorry." Vivian didn't expect John would wait for her at all, and he waited until 12 p.m.

"It's OK. I'm relieved to see you back. This is your box. I've sent it back to you." John's smile was like the warm sun in winter, which made people warm.

Vivian's eyes were getting a little wet, "John, you don't have to wait for me here. I can get it tomorrow."

His concern let her heart feel uncomfortable.

Silent cry in her heart.

—What are you doing, Vivian? You are not only getting off with William, but also let John to worry about you all the time.

"It's OK. I'm relieved to see you back." What he didn't tell Vivian was that he had called her more than 30 times, and every time he heard a cold mechanical response.

How worried he was. But it didn't matter, as long as she came back safely.

"Thank you, John."

Vivian took over the cardboard box in his hand and urged him, "Come back to have a rest since it's so late. We can go out to eat tomorrow and I'll pay the bill. I'm really sorry."

She could not look at his eyes because she was afraid to let him see the guilt in her eyes, which would only make him more embarrassed.

"Well," John paused and nodded slowly, "have a good night, Vivi." "Ok." Vivian watched him get on the car and leave, she then turned back to her room.

But every step seemed so heavy, like pulling a heavy iron stone, which was so heavy that she could hardly breathe.

Vivian took out the key from her bag absently, but before it was inserted into the door, suddenly she heard a cold voice behind her.

"Vivian, you really impress me recently. Since you are so reluctant, why don't you bring him back, huh?" Vivian clutched the key in her hand, her fingertips went blue because of exertion, which lasted for less than two seconds.

She continued to open the door as if nothing had happened, "It has nothing to do with you."

It has nothing to do with me? Well. William's deep eyes glowed with cold light. When Vivian entered the door, he pulled her in and kicked the door by the way.

The bang of closing the door resounded in Vivian's ears for a long time.

She looked up angrily at the man in front of her, "What are you doing, William?"

“I’ve told you to stay away from that man.”

In the dark and closed room, William’s low and deep voice seemed to be a chill that spread from Vivian’s back to her whole body.

Every cell in her body was frozen.

“I just promised you to turn down his proposal.”

“Is there a difference?” William’s hot breath sprayed on her face. He had said it clearly.

Vivian turned her head and didn’t want to look at him. In fact, she couldn’t see anything except the moonlight outside the window.

But the more she couldn’t see clearly, the more she felt nervous.

“That’s all? You can go.”

She couldn’t understand why, for three years, he had been very indifferent to her communication with others, and suddenly began to care about it when she wanted to leave him.

Of course, she didn’t feel that he cared about her. Maybe just that money made him angry.

“Vivian, you fall in love with him.” William didn’t let go, but his voice was very low.

Vivian clenched her hand and answered, “There’s nothing wrong with him.”

She also asked herself in her heart, what’s wrong with a man as soft and soft as jade?

He never put pressure on her. No matter what she did wrong, he never got angry and even found an excuse for her.

But why does that still beating heart still have to struggle for the man in front of him?

Vivian, you are a useless fellow.

“Vulgar.” He said out a word.

He was worried about her body and waited for her until now. When did he become so indecisive?

Slowly, William released his grip on Vivian and stepped back. The tall figure stood upright and became colder in the moonlight.

Vivian suddenly felt pain in her heart, but each word she uttered was like a gem.

“I’m vulgar, so what about you? It’s just a matter of making love. Did you feel that you still want to do it again? Unfortunately, I’m not in the mood today.”

Vivian could feel the air around her became cold in a moment.

She told herself not to flinch, not to be afraid, but her hands unconsciously touched the wall behind her.

William’s tight handsome face was covered with a layer of cold ice, and the fierce anger rolled in his dark eyes, as if he would like to devour the woman in front of him. “Vivian, do you dare to say it again.”

“Are you deaf, lawyer?” Vivian said to William word by word with all her strength, “I say, I, am, not, interested, in, you.” The next second, reality told her that not to rile a man on the edge of rage at will.

Vivian was thrown on the soft sofa, and her body bounced twice. She couldn’t help raising the volume, “What are you doing, William?”

“Huh, didn’t you call me ‘lawyer’?” The man had walked towards her and pushed her weak body to the edge.

Vivian hung in the air and looked at him.

This time, she could see how terrible the storm was in the men's eyes with the dim moonlight.

"William, stay away from me."

Vivian suddenly found herself stupid to provoke him.

"Vivian, you are afraid." The angry man was more and more elusive, even his voice was damned pleasant and provocative.

Her two hands held the armrest of the sofa and didn't let herself fall down. She stared at him stubbornly.

"I'm afraid of nothing. And it's against the law for you to break into someone's room."

William casually pulled the tie on his chest, revealing his explosive wheat skin. If his eyes were not cold and deep, who would think he was a lawyer.

He said slowly, "Yeah, you also know the law, keep going."

Vivian unconsciously swallowed a mouthful of saliva and looked at him warily, "It's not good for a lawyer to violate the law if he knows the law. According to the law you shall be sentenced to fixed-term imprisonment of no more than three years."

"Go on." William pulled the tie down, he thought the suit was in the way, so he took it off and threw it aside.

Vivian watched William take off his clothes one by one, and the only white shirt left showed his perfect body shape.

Her eyes couldn't help but enlarge. Why does this guy take off his clothes?

Does he think he's showing uniform temptation??

“I want to say nothing. William, you need to understand that if you leave now, I can let go.” Vivian just took her eyes away from him, but her white face blushed uncontrollably.

William seemed to notice the unnaturalness on Vivian’s face. There was a glimmer of smile on his face, which lasted just a few seconds and made people think it’s just an illusion.

At the moment, Vivian was too nervous to pay attention to him.

“Now that you’ve said that and we can take some actual action or I’ll sorry for your kindness.” “What do you mean, William?” His word made her very jumpy.

This time, William didn’t answer again, but told her what he was going to do with action.

Vivian was looking at her hands tied with William’s tie to her chest. His actions were accomplished with one breath without any drag.

She couldn’t move when she realized.

“William, let go of me!” She was so careless.

Vivian would never admit that she had fallen into his ‘sex-trap’ because she was slow to react.

Now she felt like a lamb to be slaughtered, and William was the butcher with a butcher’s knife.

William said in a calm voice, “Aren’t you unbending, huh?”

“You’re kidnapping. Do you want to go to jail? You’ll lose your job.” Vivian kept searching for words that could persuade William, but the more anxious she was, the less she could calm down.

That was the only thing she could thought of.

Vivian could no longer keep calm, “William, you bastard, what do you want?”

William’s tall figure came over, and his deep and melodious voice lingered against her ear. He said clearly and slowly, “Fuck you.”

Vivian was going crazy.

The ascetic man, who had always been so cold and inviolable, even uttered these lustful words. Her shock was as unacceptable as a comet hitting the earth.

No, no, William must have been robbed. It's all an illusion.

Yeah, it's all hallucinations.

Vivian closed her eyes and told herself to wake up from the nightmare.

Just a few seconds after she closed her eyes, her body suddenly cooled.

"William, you are crazy." Vivian felt that she was trembling.

William showed a very puzzling look. His obsidian pupils seemed to swallow her.

Chapter75 The Sofa is a Prop

The man didn't give her time to think at all.

Vivian regretted choosing to wear a skirt today, now it was convenient for him to do 'something'.

"William, don't put your hands there." Vivian couldn't help exclaiming.

Goddamn, the man took off her...

William's long finger was hanging on her veil, and his deep eyes were full of doubts.

When Vivian saw a handsome man who was just staring at her veil, she felt that she was going to be crazy. Her voice was just squeezed out of her teeth, "William, how dare you to see it again???"

She really wanted to cry. This new lingerie was given by Selina. She used to store it at the bottom of a suitcase but today she washed all her clothes. She found that she didn't have any clothes, so she had to take it out for emergency.

Then William came.

"So you went out in two strings today." There was a tinge of danger in his hoarse voice.

Thinking that Vivian had been wearing this thing for a whole day, which could not even count as cloth, he was very angry.

"No, no, I have leggings! Don't you know?"

She was really afraid of the way he tortured her. Although she was unwilling, she replied honestly.

William's dark eyes flashed and said faintly, "I don't believe it."

." Vivian almost roared.

It was just that the man on her didn't give her a chance at all.

The domineering man came over and didn't allow her to flinch. While she was in a daze, his slender thighs squeezed into her legs.

Vivian took a breath of cool air and stared at the man angrily. Is he a barbarian? How can he come in without saying a word? William also seemed to be not very well, and there was a thin layer of sweat on his forehead. He leaned against her ear and said, "Relax, do you want to protest in this way?"

Vivian was nervous and her leg clamped tightly.

William seemed to have received the signal, regardless of anything and started the action, "I respect your feelings."

"Ah..." Vivian wanted to cry. Her hands were tied by him and she couldn't get rid of the man.

She didn't know if William was really angry, or if he just wanted to torture her.

With the prop of the sofa, Vivian posed in various positions. Sometimes, she had to press the sofa with her elbow, sometimes she had to lie on the cushion, sometimes she had to sit on his leg.

"William, be gentle..."

At last, Vivian's voice became hoarse and weak. She didn't know how many times she had cried. Unfortunately, the man was like tireless machines. He attacked and attacked again.

Vivian was like grass in the wind and rain. She was leaning around and had no attachment. She could only passively bear the joy that would drown her.

Sleepless all night.

When the Sun rose, Vivian woke up from her bed and found that she had returned to her bedroom, but the place beside her was already empty.

The dazzling sunlight refracted in through the curtain, falling on her fingertips, which was like starlight jumping in her hands.

Vivian looked a little distracted, and suddenly she sighed. She was like a corpse staring at the ceiling.

He had come to see her several times in the evening. In the end, there were only two results.

Either she succeeded in pissing him off, or she sacrificed her body.

The more so, the more confused she was.

This uncontrolled feeling made her crazy.

Someone knocked the door hard for several times.

“Vivi, open the door quickly.”

Hearing the sound, she was not in the mood to be sentimental any more. She sat up from the bed and was about to get out of the bed. When she lifted the quilt and got out of the bed, her legs kept shaking. She almost knelt on the ground.

“William, you bastard,” she said in a low voice.

Vivian hurriedly put on a pajama and went to the door. Suddenly, she thought of something and looked at the sofa.

She almost forgot her dress, which was still on it.

Her face turned red, and got back again.

The person outside the door seemed to be impatient, and said in a tone of displeasure, “Vivian, are you going to leave your family and children behind? Is there a man hidden in the room?”

Another small voice, “What’s that means, auntie?”

Vivian almost fell to the ground. What is she talking about? Roe was still too young to know about it. She quickly wrapped the clothes with cushions and threw them into the wardrobe.

Then she opened the door as if nothing happened.

“Selina? And Roe!”

Although Vivian tried hard to pretend that she had just got up, but Selina was so sensitive, how could she not see her deliberately depressed breath? “What are you doing?”

“Nothing.” Vivian pretended not to hear her words, held Roe’s little hand and led him into the room.

“Mom, it’s almost noon.” Roe said.

Vivian touched his lovely little head and said softly, “Mom was too tired yesterday. Have you eaten?”
“Auntie has taken me to eat.” Roe patted his round belly and said.

“Well.” Vivian led Roe to the sofa and sat down.

“Vivi, tell me, yesterday...”

Vivian interrupted her friend’s meaningful question and said seriously, “Selina, Roe is still here.”

So Selina snorted and said nothing and went to the sofa.

And then she was asking again, “Vivi, where is your sofa mat?”

This set of sofa cushions was bought with her. She came here yesterday.

“Oh, the mat is a little dirty. I’ve washed it.” Vivian’s face became a little red and she pretended to be calm.

“You’ve wash it?” She raised her eyebrows and said, “Show me, I want to go and have a look at the design. I didn’t see it clearly last time, and I also want to buy one.”

Vivian immediately stopped her and said anxiously, "I sent it to the dry cleaner." Selina reached for Vivian's forehead and asked exaggeratively, "Do you have a fever? You looked strange today."

"It's OK. I just feel a little hot. Take a seat first. I'll go to wash my face and brush my teeth." Finish saying, Vivian rushed into the bathroom.

The smile on Selina's face was getting 'obscene'.

If she thought about it and she could knew what she experienced yesterday.

She didn't expect that William was such an open man.

It's true that men cannot be judged by their looks.

Chapter76 Come on!

Hearing Selina's laughter, she was getting shy. The woman who looked like an irrigated flower in the mirror was getting brighter.

Not only did her face turn red, but her whole body turned red.

Vivian did not dare to look at it so she washed and went out in a hurry.

"Vivi, why is your mobile phone still off?" Selina asked.

"I forgot to charge." She would not have forgotten if she didn't met William.

Speaking of the phone, she remembered something serious, "Oh my god."

Selina looked at her, "What?"

"I forgot to make an appointment." Vivian remembered that she had promised to invite John to have a meal yesterday. She asked weakly, "What time is it now?"

Selina looked at her mobile phone and said, "It's not too late. It's 1 p.m. already."

Vivian knew that she broke her words again, and the word "sinner" was pressed on her head. "Selina, what do you think of a person who break the appointment again and again?"

"It depends on their relationship." Selina shrugged.

"It's the kind that is very close, such as the relationship between us."

Selina showed her neat white teeth and said with a smile, "Don't let me find out or you are done." Vivian's body shook subconsciously.

"What, you stood the man up?" Selina asked, gloating over her.

"I'll make a phone call first..." Vivian went back to the room directly.

Roe asked curiously with his big black eyes, "Auntie, what's wrong with Mom?"

"Your mother was doing something wrong. She's feeling guilty. You cannot learn from her." Selina educated.

"Auntie, does Mom have a boyfriend?" Roe paused and asked.

Selina was shocked, "Honey, who told you that she had a boyfriend?"

"I saw my mother blush, and when my teacher saw her boyfriend, she blushed too." Roe said with a serious face.

Selina asked carefully, "Honey, would you be unhappy if your mother had a boyfriend?"

Roe seriously thought about this problem, shook his head and said, "No."

“Why? Don’t you want your dad?” It was incredible. Ordinary children want their parents to be happy together.

And why is Roe not very interested in the word ‘Dad’?

Doesn’t he wonder who his father is?

“Mom doesn’t want it, neither do I.” Roe said firmly with a young accent.

Selina looked at Roe’s soft face. Actually she was not feeling very well in her heart. She just touched his head to comfort him.

It was so lucky for Vivian to have such a lovely baby, she thought.

After Vivian charged her mobile phone, she immediately made a phone call to John to apologize to him, and then postponed the meal.

Fortunately, he didn’t get angry.

Thinking that John was stood up again and again, Vivian felt so ashamed.

At the end of the phone call, Vivian came out of the room and saw Roe sitting on the sofa waiting for her, suddenly she was relaxed.

“Roe, do you want to drink some water?”

“Mom, I’m not thirsty.” Roe shook his head and said.

Vivian sat beside him, holding his small hand and said, “Let’s go shopping together and I can buy a new schoolbag for you.” “Yeah. Roe can go to school tomorrow. There’s a lot of things to prepare.” Selina remembered.

“Ok.” Roe was quick to promise.

“Vivi, where shall we go?” If they meet acquaintances, Roe’s identity may be exposed.

Vivian also knew this, so she chose a distant place.

If she didn’t experience the inhumane ‘abuse’ last night, Vivian still felt energetic to go shopping, but before walking for an hour to, her legs began to shake.

So the three had to find a dessert shop to rest.

Selina stirred the milk tea in her cup, and watched Roe sitting next to her obediently. He ate the cake with his little hands, looked satisfied and lovely.

“You said that you don’t like sweet food, how could Roe like it so much?” Vivian almost threw the spoon in her hand but still said casually, “Maybe Roe likes it.” “Is it?” Selina obviously didn’t believe it. But does this mean that the bastard also likes sweets?

A cold men was eating sweets. Thinking of that picture, Selina felt terrible.

Vivian didn’t notice her and carefully wiped the cake off on Roe’s mouth.

Roe held a scoop and handed it to Vivian, which was like handing treasure, “Morn, eat it.”

Vivian looked at the cake with strawberry flavor. Although she didn’t like it very much, she still ate it. “Thank you, Roe.” Roe began to eat his cake again.

“It’s easy for children to be satisfied. One cake is enough.” Selina couldn’t help sighing.

Vivian joked, “Why, aren’t you satisfied now?”

“Don’t like me, you have a boyfriend.” Selina said with pity.

Vivian’s face turned red again. Vivian was thinking about it for a long time. Something was coming to her mind, “Selina, you are 28. If I remember correctly, you should still...”

Although Vivian didn’t finish her words, but she had already told her friends with her mouth.

—A. Virgin.

What insulting words! Selina couldn’t bear it. What’s wrong with a virgin?

Although her age was very embarrassing and not having a man is very shameful, she was still charming. In order to clean up the shame, she made an important decision, “Want to bet?”

Vivian raised her eyebrows and signaled her to continue.

It was not the first time for both of them to make such a harmless bet.

“Tonight I’m going to take a man and end my mission as a virgin and you’re going to steal William’s intimate clothes.” She was not afraid that she can’t find a man at all because of her charm.

“You’re terrible.” It’s hard to for Vivian to believe her words. Men are different from women. Women have two intimate clothes, and men only have one.

And it’s the lower body part.

Chapter77 Threatening but not Dangerous

“Nonsense! It has to make a big bet.” Selina looked open, but in fact, she was a little shy.

Vivian nodded, “It’s OK. But I also need to add a condition.”

“Say it.” Selina said casually.

“You can’t fool me.” She naturally didn’t believe that Selina would find a man casually.

Judging from the fact that she hadn’t been in love for eight years, Vivian knew that she hadn’t forgotten Grace.

Selina pondered for a few seconds, and nodded, “No problem.”

Words had been said, but she still felt a little regret. A bow wouldn’t turn back. After all it was just a hymen, she thought.

They had enough rest and started shopping again.

Roe saw a reading corner. There were many adults and children sitting outside. He couldn’t help but stop at the same place.

Vivian also saw the reading corner. She knew Roe well and took him to the place immediately. “What book do you like to read? We can buy it.”

“Really?” Roe asked happily.

“Well, what do you like? Go and see for yourself.” Vivian let Roe choose by himself. There were several rows of low bookshelves in the reading corner, all of which were children’s favorite books.

“Awesome.” Roe rushed to the bookshelf.

Vivian sat in the chair with Selina and waited. She took a look at Roe from time to time to ensure that he was within the range of vision she could see.

A tall figure appeared next to Selina. And he smiled at them with a charming smile, “Honey! And Vivi! It’s a coincidence to meet you here.” They subconsciously wanted to have a look at Roe, but they held back.

Vivian was the most nervous. She didn't expect that they could meet Grace here. She secretly looked around to see if there were any others.

Fortunately, William was not here.

"Vivi, what are you looking for?" Grace raised his eyebrows and asked. They were acting strangely. They seemed to be afraid of something. His keen eyes were ready to look around.

Selina yelled at the man beside her, "Why are you here? And do not call me Honey."

As expected, Grace was stunned for a while and then showed a handsome smile, "Honey, It must be fate. I meet you as soon as I come here."

Selina glanced at him, "Get out of here."

Vivian was sitting uneasily. She wanted to find Roe and was worried that it would be discovered by Grace. She was also afraid that Roe will select a book and come to her.

Either were not the situation she wanted to see.

"Vivi, you are so nervous. What can I do for you?" Grace's eyes were extraordinarily attentive and keen.

Vivian's eyes went deep, "I don't need your help, but I think you need help."

She pointed at Selina, who was already on the edge of anger.

According to Vivian, Selina stood up and blocked Grace's exploration by the way, "How dare you to appear here again?"

"Honey..." Before Grace had finished his words, her fist was coming to him. If he hadn't reacted quickly, he would have gone out with 'a panda's eye'.

“Say it again, huh?” Selina punched very fast.

Actually, it was easy for Grace to block it without making any effort.

“Honey, it’s not your style. I’m just curious about what makes you so nervous.” Grace caught Selina’s fist, held it, looked at her with a smile, and said, “could you tell me, Vivi?”

Vivian’s heart was thumping for a while. Unexpectedly, Grace would be so difficult to deal with. He was so sensitive.

“I guess you get a beating and she’ll tell you.” She could only pretend that she knew nothing, only hoped that Selina could get him away as soon as possible.

Selina suddenly took her hand out of Grace’s palm. She glared at him fiercely, said to Vivian, and walked away.

“Selina, I’m not in the mood today. Let’s go shopping next time.”

Vivian looked at the man who was still sitting in the original place and asked, “Don’t you go after her? She had been waiting for eight years. You should understand, Grace.”

Grace sighed and said, “Vivi, see you next time.” And then he got up and chased after her.

When Vivian saw that both of them had gone and breathed heavily, she was so scared that Roe was almost discovered.

“Mom, what’s the matter with you?” Roe held two books in her arms and looked at Vivian, who was breathing heavily.

Vivian took a breath and said with a smile, “I’m OK. Have you finished choosing the book?” “Yes.” Roe replied with a smile but soon was puzzled, “where’s auntie?”

“Auntie has gone back in advance. I’ll take you to pay for it, and we will go to buy some food. How about eating your favorite braised prawns tonight?” Vivian intentionally changed the subject.

Hearing ‘braised prawns’, Roe didn’t care about why auntie left anymore.

Vivian took Roe back to Selina’s apartment threateningly but without any danger. Her key was also given by Selina when Roe comes back. It was convenient for her to go in and out.

When she made a table of dishes, Selina hadn’t coming back. She wanted to make a phone call and ask. Then she thought that Grace was still there and gave up the plan.

“Roe, wash your hands before having dinner.”

“Ok.” Roe ran to the bathroom, stepped on a small stool to wash his hands, and did not forget to wipe his hands with his little towel.

Vivian also unbuttoned her apron and wanted to hold Roe in the chair.

Roe shook his head and said, “Mom, I can sit on my own.”

Vivian was stunned for a moment and nodded with a smile. Unexpectedly, Roe had such good hands-on ability.

But looking at Roe twisting his little ass to climb the stool, she thought it was still difficult for him to do that.

In the end, Vivian still held up his little butts to help him sit on.

Roe’s face was blushing. His face was like a pink peach.

Looking at it, she just want to rub it. It was just that Vivian was peeling the shrimp on her hand, which dispelled the idea of destroying his face with her spicy hands.

Chapter 78 You make me sick

On the other side, Selina was caught up by Grace before she had gone far. He pushed her into the car and then got in the driver's cab.

As soon as he stepped on the accelerator, the car drove far away.

Selina was thrown into the car and felt dizzy, but immediately sat up again, sneering at the man beside him.

"Grace, what are you doing? I haven't seen you for several years. Now you had changed your career to kidnapping and extortion."

"Kidnapping and extortion are too vulgar. I prefer to be a killer— or rapist." Grace intentionally lengthened the ending, so that Selina could hear it clearly.

"What the fuck. You, son of bitch. Don't you be ashamed? You've lost all your family's reputation. Do you know?" Selina almost blew up.

Eight years gone, his never improved his ability but his shameless.

With a smile on his lips, Grace said calmly, "I don't know, but if I can't even catch up with my own women, it's really shameless to meet the ancestors of my family."

"Grace, who is your woman? Say it clear to me." Selina's face was red, and a pair of bright Phoenix eyes were eager to swallow the man beside him alive.

"Honey, I would like you to stare at me so energetically in bed." Grace cast a profound glance at the woman in rage.

"I think you're a prick. You talk such a load of piffle." Selina was almost pissed off. No matter Grace was still driving, she waved his fist.

He didn't get hit by Grace and dodged it quickly, but the car swayed for a moment, and his calm expression remained the same, "Honey, you are still in the same temper."

It was too hot for him to hold on to.

When the car swayed, Selina was almost thrown out of her seat. She dared not joke about her life any more, and pulled the handrail nervously.

But she didn't want to show her weakness. "Grace, you son of bitch. I didn't dig your ancestral grave. Why do you want to harm me like this?"

Grace saw Selina's face was slightly white, and he was a little distressed. The speed slowly decreased. "Fine, you didn't dig my ancestral tomb, but I dig your ancestral tomb, ok?"

"Grace, I – need — to — get — off." She couldn't stay with the man around her for any other second. Sooner or later, she would be pissed off by him.

"Don't worry, we'll be home soon." Grace appeased patiently.

Selina said in a triumphant tone, "go away, you'd better send me back. Otherwise, don't blame me for being rude. Do you want to have a taste of the old man's crutches?"

Grace liked to see her full of vitality, especially when she was satisfied and slightly raised her eyes. She didn't know how attractive her expression is.

I really miss that time, my Honey.

Selina was stupefied for a while, and sneered coldly, embraced in the chest with both hands, turned the head to the other side to ignore the man beside him.

Only she knew how tight her hands were under her armpit, so tight that they were wet and unwilling to let go.

It had been eight years.

How many eight years could a woman go through? It had been 18 years since she met him at the age of ten.

She was not that ignorant tomboy, or that little attendant who would only follow him.

And she was not the girl waiting for him to come back.

As soon as he disappeared without a word, the girl had died.

She was Selina now, the unique Selina, no one can control her.

She didn't know how long it took; the car stopped steadily at the door of a villa.

Grace firstly got out of the car, just walked to the door and stopped. He forgot that the stubborn little woman was no longer the little girl who stuck to him.

Alas, it was all his fault.

Grace turned to open the door for her and said, "Since you are here, why don't you come in and sit down?" "No interest." Selina's feet were folded and his neck was like a swan's neck.

"Come down first. Don't you want to know how I know William? I'll tell you when you come down." Grace threw a bait.

Selina had a disdainful cold hum again. Actually, if it was not for the sake of the single cell creature Vivian, she absolutely didn't want to stay with Grace for another minute.

"Why not? If you don't go, I'll go."

“Let’s go.” Grace, with a wry smile on his lips, raised his feet and walked ahead.

Now no matter who was in her heart was more important than him, although she knew that she was willing to grudge for Vivian.

But he still felt upset.

But she would like to get out of the car.

As Selina walked, she was also looking at the location of the villa. Unexpectedly, after several years, Grace became so rich that he could buy a three-story small villa close to the downtown.

As expected, his family had a large fortune. Grace was a black sheep.

She would never admit that she had a trace of envy.

“Here we are. Get in.” Grace opened the door, moved her body and let her go first.

Selina glanced at him and muttered, “What the hell is going on?”

Grace smiled and didn’t answer.

Selina glanced at him, and walked in. Two dogs, one big and one small, were around her feet, whining and screaming happily.

But she had no feeling for a long time, and the whole person was as motionless as a stone sculpture.

Two voices echoed in my ears.

“Grace, Grace, if I have money to buy a big house later, we will live together.” The girl’s excited voice.

“Well, what kind of decoration do you want?” The man doted on her.

"I – I think about it. I know. I want two dogs, a gentle golden retriever and a short-leg corgi. By the way, I want a big French window." The girl's voice was full of longing.

"Well, there's more." The man was very patient and continued to ask.

"Besides, I want a super soft sofa. It's better to put a hanging basket. The wall should be white. It's also a big hanging piece of elk. It's just simple. The most important thing is to have Grace and me. Do you agree?"

"Well, I agree."

Oh, what a warm and pure picture it was.

It was a pity that every day after he left, she had nightmares in countless late nights, and it was very difficult for her to get out.

"Honey, don't cry. I'm sorry." The man's voice was still so steady and sweet.

But she was not in the mood to listen, Selina expressionlessly pushed away the man who was holding her. She looked into his eyes without any expression.

She said coldly, "Grace, I told you that I was no more the 18-year-old Selina. Please don't play such a naive trick at such an old age."

She did not flinch to approach him, and said with a crueler voice, "You make me sick."

Chapter 79 There must be a dilemma am...

After Selina finished, she didn't look at the expression on the man's face and turned around and left.

He made her sick, right? Had he made her sick now? There was a trace of self-mockery in Grace's eyes. The tall figure leaned on the gate and looked at the determined figure.

Selina told herself not to be soft hearted and never to repeat the mistakes, but no matter how many times she wiped, tears were falling out uncontrollably.

She managed to get out of the abyss, and she didn't want to recall the painful days.

When Selina was in a bad mood, she would go to the bar to have a drink. After getting drunk, she went back to her small apartment and took a look at the room of Vivian and Roe.

She walked slowly towards her room.

In her heart, she remembered deeply what had happened today.

In order to divert Grace, she took a lot of effort. Tomorrow, Vivian should make up for her.

When she got up in the morning, Vivian saw Selina's shoes off at the door. She knew that Selina had come back very late and didn't knock.

Roe rubbed his sleepy face and said, "Mom, am I going to school today?"

Vivian took back her eyes, touched his head, and said, "Yes, mom is going to make breakfast. Can you change clothes on your own?"

"Well, no problem." Roe stepped on the lovely little yellow duck slippers and ran back to the room.

Vivian smiled and wore an apron to prepare breakfast for Roe.

When she finished the meal, Roe had been sitting in the chair and waiting. Looking at his lovely and confused appearance, Vivian can't help smiling.

Suddenly, the bedroom door opened from inside. Selina 'floated' out in a pajama, she saw Vivian holding breakfast and said lazily, "Vivian, could you prepare it for me too? I'm hungry."

"Don't worry. I have prepared it for you. Just get up and eat it together."

Selina nodded and drifted away from Vivian again.

“Auntie, stink.” Roe said with a frown holding his nose.

Vivian took a worried look at the direction of the bathroom. The smell of wine on Selina’s body hadn’t completely disappeared in the morning. She drank so much wine again yesterday.

Although she remembered her friends in her heart, she still put the breakfast on the table, and ordered with a warm voice, “Roe, eat it first, and mom will come here later.”

“Well.” Roe nodded.

Vivian was still uneasy about Selina. When she got to the bathroom door, she heard the people inside retching and clapping the door plate anxiously. “Selina, are you ok? Open the door quickly and let me in.”

Inside came the sound of the toilet. In a moment, someone came to open the door and said in a lazy voice, Vivian, It’s early in the morning. Can I be allowed to go to the toilet? ”

“Don’t pretend,” said Vivian, half leaning against the door, pretending to be calm. “Why did you drink so much yesterday?”

“What can I do? It took me a lot of effort to distract Grace. You must compensate me.” Selina went to the wash basin, with a toothbrush in one hand and a little toothpaste in the other.

She washed in front of the mirror.

“Selina, if you are OK, you will not...” Come back drunk. It was just as worrying as when Grace just left eight years ago.

“It’s not the first time for me to drink. Don’t make such a fuss. I haven’t brushed my teeth. You go out fist. I’ll talk about it later.” Selina urged Vivian to go out, and slobber out the foam in the mouth.

Vivian didn't want to force her. She turned around and left, leaving her alone.

Selina looked at the woman staying up late in the mirror and sighed silently in her heart. As expected, she was an old woman.

She could not compare with the little girl. She just stayed up for one night, and her face was so ugly.

It seemed that she should follow the old man's wishes to find a man to marry and have children.

Vivian took care of Roe after eating, and Selina slowly sat on the chair and started eating.

"I'll send Roe to school first, and you'll take care of the rest." Vivian took out his schoolbag from the room.

"I see." Selina waved and said.

Vivian looked at her helplessly and led Roe out of the door.

Sunshine Kindergarten was not far from where Vivian lived. It only took Vivian and Roe ten minutes to get there.

"Roe, I will come to pick you up in the evening. If you have anything, please tell the teacher. Do you know?" "Mom, I see. Hurry up. I'll go to class." Roe waved the little hand and said.

Before leaving, Vivian exhorted with a small voice and left.

When Vivian went back to the apartment, she saw Selina slumped on the sofa and kept changing with the remote control.

"Selina, you're not going out today?" Usually, she seldom stayed at home.

"I don't want to move. I'm at home today." Selina said without raising her head.

Two people had not a match of chat, " Vivian, you are now suspended. What are you going to do?"

"Find a new job." Vivian actually said that she didn't really wait for the notice. No one knew how long to wait for it.

"It's also true that although your work salary is good, it's better not to work hard every day. Now, you don't need to go."

Selina suddenly became interested. She sat up from the sofa and looked at Vivian with two eyes shining, "aren't you looking for a job?"

"Well, what's your opinion?" Vivian turned on the tablet computer, wanted to see if there was a corresponding major on the Internet, and sent several resumes.

"Yes, yes." Selina fiercely nodded "there is still a secretary in my brother's place. Why don't you go to work in my brother's place?"

Vivian stopped the action on her hand, looked up at the excited Selina, and said in a puzzled way, "Selina, why do you let me go to Robert's place? Are you making a bad idea?"

"No, I'm all for you." Was she so obvious?

Vivian looked at her more suspiciously, "Selina, we have known each other for so many years, have you done anything sorry to me?"

"How is that possible? Just a secretary. It's not so hard. Are you afraid of any problems being with my brother?" Further lobbying by Selina.

She said in her heart, "brother, I've done my best for you. Don't waste my time." "I say so, but I don't want to rely on nepotism, and I always feel strange."

It was good to be able to work in an office. The commuting time was generally stable, and the salary was not low. However, Vivian still felt uncomfortable when she went to work in Robert's place.

Chapter 80 Vivian, go to my brother

"Well, I didn't let you go through the back door. My brother's company had sent out a recruitment. Just sent in your resume. My brother doesn't care about it. The personnel department will decide on it." Selina was very confident in Vivian.

"Let me think about it." Vivian didn't directly agree. It seemed nothing if she didn't apply for the job through her brother.

"Well, you can decide for yourself." Selina didn't dare to show her mind too clearly, and she fell back on the sofa.

One morning, Vivian was sending her resume. It was time for lunch when she finished.

"Vivian, your phone, it has rung for a long time." Selina was watching the wonderful part and heard that the mobile phone was ringing in the room. The woman next to her didn't respond, so she had to give a voice to remind her.

"My phone?" Vivian was stunned and listened carefully for a while. Her cell phone was really ringing. She had to put down the tablet in her hand and got up to take the cell phone.

"Vivian, why not set an RBT or default the incoming call ring tone. If you make an original ring tone, I can't stand it." Now there still were people who used the original ring tone. It was terrible.

What was the original ring tone? It's when the blue screen mobile phone and the running light are very popular – Tinkle bell.

Vivian smiled and didn't take it to heart. She thought it was good and used to it.

Picking up the mobile phone from the table, Vivian walked out and saw that the two numbers were the same, which was the phone number of John.

“Who’s on the phone? What’s the trouble?” Selina was lying on the sofa and smelled gossip. It was a pity that she didn’t go to be a reporter or a radio anchor.

“A friend, I’ll call back.” Vivian answered vaguely. When she came to the windowsill, she clicked on her cell phone to call him back.

It seemed that the person at the other end of the phone had been waiting. The cell phone had just been dialed, and John connected.

“Vivian, do you have time at noon?” “Yes, what’s the matter?” Vivian glanced at her friend on the sofa and asked with her voice lowered.

John heard Vivian’s voice suddenly become much smaller. “Is it inconvenient for you now?”

“No, no. It’s a little windy on the balcony.” Vivian had to restore the original volume.

John, who didn’t ask anymore, turned to the topic and asked, “Well, would you like to come out for dinner?”

“Well, well. Where can I wait for you?” Vivian thought about it and agreed. She had refused several times. This time, she couldn’t be like this.

“I’ll pick you up.” He said carefully.

“No, I can go alone.” Not kidding. She was in the apartment of Selina now. How can she ask John to pick her up? “Well, I’ll wait for you in the Sichuan restaurant last time.”

“I’ll be here in a minute.” Vivian said and hung up in a hurry.

“Who is he?” Selina got up from the sofa and asked curiously.

Vivian refused to answer her question, “I’m going out. You should take care of your lunch.”

“Let me guess.” Selina shook her toes up and down to the ground and looked at her thoughtfully. After a while, she looked at her with an evil eye. “I know. It must be the person who proposed to you. No, you must take me.”

“Don’t forget you still owe me a favor.” “...” Vivian stopped going out and said, “Go together.” She said that. Can she refuse?

So, it was originally a date between two people, but it turned into three people, although Vivian and John were not serious boyfriend and girlfriend.

When she saw John, Vivian was still embarrassed to introduce her.” John, this is my friend Selina. She just came to me, so I brought her here on my own. I’m sorry.”

“Nothing.” John said mildly, turning his head to Selina and said politely, “Hello, Miss Selina. It’s a great honor to meet you.”

Selina reached for his hand in a generous way. “Hey, you don’t need to be so strange. Just call me Selina.”

John was stunned for a while, then he smiled, reached out and shook Selina’s hand, which was soon released.

Selina raised his eyebrow and didn’t speak. The man in front of her was really a gentleman. He was also very good, especially the smell of books on his body, which made people very comfortable.

When the three entered the shop together, the waiter led them into the box.

“Hello, may I help you, sir?”

“Give the menu to these two ladies.” John used his eyes to indicate the direction of Vivian and Selina.

The waiter nodded and handed over the two menus.

Looking at the menu, she didn't hesitate to order several dishes. Vivian saw that Selina ordered a lot, enough for three people, so she didn't order.

The waiter took the menu and left three of them in the box.

Selina leaned back in her chair and asked with a smile, "I'm really curious about how you know Vivian." "We are college schoolmate." As John said, he naturally tore the plastic film covering the dishes for Vivian and put it out for her.

Vivian was very embarrassed. Because her friend was around, she couldn't refuse directly. She could only acquiesce in his actions.

"That is to say, you know William and Angie." Selina saw this move in her eyes, and couldn't help sighing, alas, why she couldn't meet such a warm and jade man as John.

She likes this kind, too.

Unfortunately, there were only Vivian in John's eyes.

"Selina knows too?" Although it was a rhetorical question, he used affirmative tone.

"A little." Selina grinned. Who would like to be familiar with a heartless man?

Did John listen to the alienation and disrespect in the tone of Selina? That was interesting.

Vivian didn't want to make things too awkward, so she started to talk and shift topics.

Fortunately, the speed of serving was quite fast, and the atmosphere slowly relaxed.

Half way through the meal, the hidden box was pushed open.

“I’ll say that I’m familiar with the sound. Vivian, John and Selina. You’re all here I.” Angie followed and pushed the door in.

There were two other men standing outside.

William, who tossed Vivian to death the night before yesterday.

The other was Grace, who pissed her off yesterday.

The road is narrow for enemies.

John nodded politely to them.

Selina only care about her own dish as if she didn’t hear it.

Only Vivian closed her palm, raised her eyes and said with a smile, “yes, it’s a coincidence to meet you here.” She felt bad about it, was William taking Angie into her circle of friends?

She really failed. After three years with him, she didn’t even know if he had any friends. Soon after Angie returned, she met his parents and friends.

It was so fast. It was beyond her reach.