

dear lawyer 81

Chapter81 No Spicy Food

William stared at Vivian's calm face with his dark eyes. He just didn't see her for one night, and she looked so pale.

Angie also found something wrong, but she pretended that nothing happened and continued, with a glint in her eyes, "Vivi, you are not enough of a friend that you don't even call us for the dinner!"

Vivian took a look at the dishes that had been eaten on the table with hesitation. It's not good to let others eat them.

"Angie, you can see that we've almost eaten. Why don't you go next time? Aren't you going to have a meal? Go quickly." Selina put down her chopsticks and said with a smile.

Although she was really smiling, her smile was full of meaning. It was obvious that she didn't like the three people outside.

Well, they are annoying.

Angie was not feeling very well after hearing her words. Because of William, she could only bear it.

Someone had already said before her, "It doesn't matter. We don't mind, right?"

William glanced at Vivian, who kept silent all the time, and saw her nodding.

"William, Grace, it's not good for us to join them as they've eaten half of it." Angie's eyes unconsciously focused on John and Vivian.

Her words reminded them that they were dating. It's not appropriate for them to join in.

Grace didn't answer. He sat down beside Selina naturally but his eyes were focused on John and asked, "John, I'm sure you don't mind."

John took a look at Grace and said slowly, "I don't mind." "Honey..." Angie was holding William's hand and acting like a spoiled child.

William had already passed her and sat beside Grace, saying to the waiter outside the door in a light tone, "Change these dishes again, please."

He glanced at Vivian and added, "No spicy food."

Then there was a bang, followed by the woman's flustered voice, "I'm so sorry. I didn't mean to."

In front of Vivian, there was a mess. To hide up her panic, she hurriedly took out several pieces of paper and wiped randomly, the tea still flowed to the ground.

How could he know that she can't eat spicy food?

Looking at these hot Sichuan dishes, she didn't eat much. Selina and John could accept them, so she said nothing.

With his clean and long hand, a stack of paper was placed in front of Vivian. John said neither fast nor slow, "Vivi, are you ok?" "I'm fine." Vivian looked up and saw that everyone was looking at her. For a while, she was dumb.

Angie looked at William and said with some envy, "I envy you, Vivi. John is so gentle."

Vivian thought of those words that William forced her to agree on the sofa the day before yesterday. She forced a laugh and didn't answer Angie. She glanced at the man who was opposite her and found that the corner of his mouth seemed to hook.

But when she wanted to see it carefully, he was still cold and indifferent.

Sure enough, she was in a delusion.

Selina pouted with disdain. This woman overdid her acting. William's taste was terrible.

"Let's change to a bigger box." John suggested. Vivian could not sit there any longer.

"Well, a bigger place would be better." Grace agreed.

Selina couldn't understand whether the man's face was made of bricks. Yesterday she had said it clearly, he could still act as if it didn't happen today.

So after changing into a big box, the original three people became six people.

Angie gave Vivian a few glances.

Vivian lightly nodded her head, slowed down and walked behind.

Angie was holding Vivian's hand and said, "Vivi, would you like to go to the toilet with me?" "Well." Vivian nodded along her words.

Selina frowned and wanted to follow them. She shook her head slightly and had to give up. Vivian was really like a "Bun", which was pinched at will by others.

Angie happily pulled Vivian to the toilet.

When they were in the toilet, Angie asked eagerly, "Vivi, did you help me with what I told you?" "Not yet." She had promised Angie just for two or three days, without any preparation, so she didn't ask.

It was Angie who asked for help, but Angie began to complain, "What's the matter with you? Is it so difficult to make a phone call? I've been waiting for several days."

"I'm sorry..." Vivian drooped her eyes to cover up the embarrassment.

“Well, you’re not to blame. But you had the chance now. You can ask casually later.” The more Angie said, the more excited she looked.

William would certainly not let Vivian be in disgrace, no matter how, William would not be annoyed with herself, Angie thought.

Although there might be some grievances, Vivian was her good friend, she should not blame her for this matter.

Vivian bit her lips and said, “Angie, please give me some more time.”

She really couldn’t ask him in front of so many people.

“Do you still treat me as a friend, Vivi?” Angie suddenly said very seriously.

“Of course.” But just because she was her friend, can she put forward these difficult requests regardless of her feelings?

“Since you treat me as a friend, you shouldn’t refuse to do that. I know that I’m in a hurry, but I really care about William. I can’t lose him.”

Angie grabbed Vivian’s hand and said sadly, “Vivi, you should understand me, right?”

Yes, she understand, but who can understand her difficulties and sorrows? Vivian looked at Angie again, nodded, and said, “OK, I’ll ask for you.”

“I know you won’t refuse me, thank you so much.” Angie cheered happily and held Vivian’s hand and went to the box.

Vivian forced a smile. Did she really want to ask that man?

Thinking of the answer he might answer, her heart began to tighten.

“We’re back.” Angie opened the door with a smile.

“Vivi, come and sit down.” Selina ignored Angie and reached for Vivian and signal her to come.

“Well.” Vivian released Angie’s hand and sat down at the seat.

Looking up, Vivian found that Selina was on her left, and William was on her right, and John sat next to Grace.

Looking at John’s helpless eyes, Vivian couldn’t help but look at her friend beside her. What’s the matter? Why is William next to her?

Selina ignored Vivian’s inquiry as if she couldn’t understand it. Ha-ha, she did it on purpose.

Chapter82 the Hand under the Table

Angie was a little uncomfortable, but because the person next to her was her best friend, so she just held back the uncomfortable feeling.

Vivian felt that it was hard to sit and stand, and she could feel the breath of the man constantly, and she could not help holding her hand under the table tightly.

Suddenly Vivian’s body trembled slightly, and the whole person was a little confused. He was holding her hand in such a way as if nothing had happened!

Still in front of so many people, although no one found it under the table, it was enough for her to be nervous and scream.

“Vivi, what’s the matter with you? You look frightened.” Selina looked at Vivian’s stiff back suspiciously. It seemed that she couldn’t move because she had been fixed.

“No, no, I’m just thinking about my resume today.”

Vivian wanted to take her hand out of the man’s hands, she tried several times, but without any result, and she could only let him hold it with fear.

Why did she feel like she was having a love affair stealthily?

Relative to her nervousness, William was so calm, as if the person holding her was not him, but someone else.

Isn’t he worried about finding out by Angie?

Vivian silently scolded William in her heart, “Hypocrite! Bastard! Asshole!”

Angie asked, “Resume, what resume? Aren’t you working in the shoe store, Vivi?”

Vivian was a little uncomfortable about Angie’s words. Then she thought that Angie may not care about it, “Well, I got some trouble. I’m looking for a new job.”

Vivian didn’t care, which didn’t mean that Selina didn’t mind. She said coolly, “Vivian was not working in a shoe store. She was working in the world’s famous brand store, not the kind of small shoe store on the street.”

These world-class stores have strict requirements on the education background of salesmen, not to mention she was able to serve as the head of a store at a young age.

That women didn’t know how hard Vivi worked for this job.

Angie was embarrassed. She looked at Vivian for help, “I don’t know much about it. Do you mind my words, Vivi?”

“No.” Vivian shook her head and said, looking at her friend at her side.

Selina gave her a bad look. Why was she willing to be a “Bun”?

In order to save her face, Angie said softly to William, “William, I heard that your office is lack of an assistant. I think Vivian can still be competent.”

William glanced at Vivian, who was nervous. It’s a good idea.

Vivian refused immediately, “No, thanks. I’ll have an interview tomorrow.” She must be kidding. It was like ‘a sheep into the tiger’.

Selina was sniggering.

“If you don’t mind, you can work in my company. I’m short of a secretary assistant.” John’s words were just like a spring breeze.

They were neither abrupt nor oppressive.

Vivian almost nodded and agreed. If it wasn’t for the big hand under the table that kept tightening, she would definitely agree.

Now she could only smile and refuse.

“Thank you, John. I have promised Selina to go to Robert for an interview.” At this time, she could only treat Robert as a “shield”.

Selina raised her eyebrows. She didn’t know it, but she was happy to agree with that.

Hearing that Vivian had promised Selina, he didn’t say anything. But there’s a little loss in her warm eyes.

“What a pity. I thought you could go to William’s office. It would be convenient for me to find you.” Angie said regretfully.

If she went to William’s office, she would have more excuses to go to the office to find William.

Selina always messed up her good thing!

Selina rolled her eyes once again and thought What Angie said was bullshit. She just want to find more excuses to go to William.

At this time, the waiter just arranged to serve, and the things about her work ended.

Looking at the light dishes on the table, Selina became very angry, “William, what the hell are you doing? If you come to Sichuan restaurant and don’t eat spicy food, you’re a fart.”

William heard her indecent words, frowned, nodded to the waiter, and said in a cool voice, “Bring her a bottle of pepper.” Selina’s mouth twitched for a while, so he sent her away with a bottle of pepper?

Grace chuckled in a low voice. In addition to Robert, he never saw her like that. He didn’t expect to see it here.

It was worth having the meal.

“How can I eat this? I want spicy food. I want the dish fried with red oil.”

Selina roared back with momentum, but when she felt William’s cold dark eyes, the flame in her heart died inexplicably.

The bastard is as terrible as her old man!

“Selina, it’s easy to get angry if you eat too much pepper, and it’s easy to get pimples. It is all for our good.” Angie pretended to be kind.

Selina didn't dare to argue with William, but she didn't have any scruples about Angie. She glared at her and said, "If it wasn't for William, you wouldn't say that. I remember that you could eat spicy food before."

Angie was like a frightened little white rabbit hiding behind William. She said with grievance, "Selina, I say that just for your good.

Why do you say that to me?"

Seeing that Selina was about to get angry, Vivian hurriedly came out to smooth the thing over, "Why don't you let the waiter make some more spicy dishes and bring them in?"

Selina agreed with a snort.

The waiter kept wiping away her sweat and after getting the order she ran away. The guests in this box were terrible. She had better not offend.

The meal was in an awkward atmosphere.

Vivian moved William's fingers away one by one. Every time she thought it was successful, someone held it again easily.

She's about to collapse.

Fortunately, when they took chopsticks, he released her hand directly.

If there were only two people who were completely unaffected, one was Grace, who had been around Selina all the time.

The other was William, who was silent and his very presence made them stressed.

Even John was a little absent-minded.

The delicious dishes in front of Vivian were as hard to swallow as chewing wax.

Chapter83 Force a Donkey to Dance

Angie had been making eyes at Vivian frequently, indicating her to ask quickly.

Vivian hesitated and didn't know how to open her mouth. The only taste in her mouth was bitter, and even the food in her stomach was bitter to the bottom of her heart.

"Angie, do you have eye disease? Your eyes are blinking." Selina could see clearly that the woman wanted to force Vivi to do something.

Angie was choked, her face was a little bad, but she just took the chance and pretended to say casually, "No, I thought there was something Vivi wants to say, right, Vivi?"

Vivian, knowing that she couldn't avoid it, simply put down her chopsticks, smiled at the crowd and said, "Yes, I'm curious about something, so I want to ask William."

When Angie heard Vivian, she smiled with satisfaction and took a look at Selina with pride. See, it's not her problem, it's just that she really has something to say.

Selina knew it must be Angie, a woman who was making trouble out of nothing. She must have gone to the toilet and say something to Vivi.

She tugged at the corner of Vivian's clothes to show that she didn't have to do that for the woman.

Vivian's heart was sour, and she still looked at the man beside her with a calm smile.

William gently put down his chopsticks, took out the tissue, and wiped his mouth. Simple movements made him elegant and dignified.

His dark black eyes looked towards her, and his cold thin lips opened slightly, "I don't know what you want to know, Miss." Vivian's fingertips on her thighs quivered unconsciously, and suddenly tightened up, as if to cheer herself up again.

“Well, I heard that you’re going to be engaged to Angie last time. I don’t know when we will have the honor to attend your wedding.” she looked up at him.

She told herself not to care, not to be timid in front of him.

William’s smile became deeper. “As you care so much, people would think you’re jealous about it, Miss.”

“Please don’t make fun of me.” There was a flash of panic on Vivian’s face, but she soon calmed down. He must have deliberately disturbed her mood.

“Isn’t that? You are so concerned about our affairs.” William asked.

Son of a bitch! He knew what she asked clearly. Vivian took a deep breath to calm down.

“Why don’t you answer this question head to head? Do you really have other close friends?”

If it’s not for the strong breath, Vivian couldn’t stand, and Angie was forcing her step by step, she couldn’t refuse.

As expected, as Selina said, “Stew in your own juice.”

The atmosphere suddenly became subtle. John, who was separated by several seats, looked at Vivian with some worries. His intuition was telling him that Vivian was very unusual today.

But he didn’t realize what was unusual concretely.

Selina even didn’t want to listen to her words anymore. She scolded Angie constantly in her heart. She was so shameless! It’s really hard to end up the thing now.

Angie was also holding the palm of her hand, waiting nervously for William’s answer.

William suddenly got up, his long fingers lifted the chair, and his tall figure shortened the distance between them step by step.

In the dazed eyes of Vivian, they paused for a few seconds. His dark eyes that could destroy everything looked straight ahead, just like the lone wolf in the dark night, sending out a faint cold light. The words he said were in a low voice, and only the two of them could hear clearly.

“Do I have any other women? Don’t you understand best, Vivian?” Finish saying, he ignored the reaction of the crowd, opened the door of the room, walked straight out.

“What are you doing? Why he suddenly gets angry and leaves?” On the one hand, Angie was eager to chase William; On the other hand, she wanted to know what William said to Vivian.

Vivian opened her mouth but didn’t know what to say. Her hands and feet were getting cold. He was angry with her. It’s so obvious that he didn’t even want to disguise.

Selina was holding Vivian, who was wooden. She asked, “Angie, I also want to ask you what you said to Vivi to let her get into the trouble. If you can’t catch your man’s heart, don’t grab what doesn’t belong to you.”

“You are too much!” Angie also knew that she had to ask for her help, but what did Selina mean?

What’s the meaning of not grabbing something that doesn’t belong to her? William is her boyfriend, he belongs to her.

“See what you’ve done.” Vivian had a soft heart, but she was not so easy to fool.

“I don’t know what you’re talking about. I’ll see you next time, Vivi. I’ll see what happened to William first.” And then she crossed the two of them to pursue William.

Selina did not let her go, reached out to block her way, and she was looking at her with her warning eyes.

“Angie, I don’t care about you and William, I only care about Vivian. You should know yourself better and don’t always think that everyone is around you.”

“Sorry, it’s my fault...” Vivian pulled Selina’s hand and shook her head. She didn’t want to mess up the thing because of herself.

The two families still have some business contacts. If they fall out because of her, she would feel guiltier.

Selina looked at Vivian regretfully and saw the loneliness in her eyes. She sighed helplessly and put her hand down.

Angie shivered all over. She couldn’t resist alone. She could only stare at Selina angrily and chase William.

“It seems that this meal is hard to digest.” Grace’s tall figure reclined leisurely on the chair, he was not affected by the farce at all.

“Can you shut up?” Selina yelled at him.

Grace reached out and made a zipper move. Well, the queen was angry.

“Vivi, are you ok?” John asked with concern.

Vivian said apologetically, “I’m fine. I’m sorry, John.”

“It’s OK. Let me take you back to have a rest.” John could see that Vivian was very tired.

“Well.” Vivian really wanted to go back and have a good rest. She couldn’t think about it anymore.

Chapter84 Slavish Nature

“Selina...”

Selina directly interrupted what Vivian wanted to say, and said angrily, "I see. You look like a ghost. Go back to have a rest." She knew that Vivi wanted to ask her to pick up Roe at night. That was her little sweet heart. How could she forget? "Thank you." Vivian smiled at ease.

John left with Vivian.

Grace seemed to notice something and said in a meaningful voice, "I smell a sense of adultery."

"Shut up." Selina warned him in a low voice and turned away with her little satchet.

Grace smilingly followed up.

In the car.

A long silence.

John didn't ask much and just drove quietly.

"Do you think I'm nosy, too?" Vivian took the initiative to break the repressive silence.

John looked ahead and said in a gentle voice.

"Don't put all the mistakes on yourself. Everyone makes mistakes, and no one can be a saint, so don't be overly critical of yourself."

"I'm too smug." Vivian made a self-mocking smile. Her back on the chair was wet through with sweat. Her heart was covered with a layer of frost when she thought of William's cold eyes.

“We all know your good intentions, but some things can’t be good even if you have good intentions. No matter how close friends or lovers they are, you still need to follow your own internal principles sometimes.”

He knew that Vivian did it for Angie, but he thought that even if they were close friends, she should not agree.

In the end, even if she helped her, she was likely to be scolded.

Vivian was too emotional, she did not understand the coldness and ruthlessness of this society.

Vivian didn’t answer. There was a mist in her bright eyes. She also asked herself in her heart, when did she become so unprincipled?

No wonder William would treat her with that sarcastic tone.

She thought she was the Savior. No, she was actually a wretch, unable to get rid of the guilt and hesitation.

“Vivi, here we are.”

John stopped the car, looked at Vivian, who was pale, hesitated and asked, “Vivi, do you need me to send you up?”

“No, I’m sorry today. I wanted to invite you to have dinner, but I didn’t expect it to be like this.” Vivian reached out and unbuckled the safety belt.

“You put too much pressure on yourself. It doesn’t matter. You don’t need to pay attention to it. Take a good rest for one night.

Don’t think too much about it.”

John sometimes felt that he couldn't see her through. She was at a little girl's age, but she seemed to carry the heavy burden of life.

He remembered that in school, she always smiled quietly, and the light between her eyebrows seemed to shine into everyone's heart.

But the beautiful girl lived so hard after three years.

He didn't know what she was up to, but he wouldn't force her.

One day he would wait for her to say it.

"John, what's the matter? Why you look at me like that?" Vivian touched her face, thinking that something stuck to her face when she was eating.

John suddenly returned to his senses and found that he unconsciously looked at Vivian in a daze. He said gently, "You are beautiful when you smile. A smile is more suitable for you."

"Well, I'll go first and make a call to you when I have time." Vivian didn't expect that John would suddenly say that. Her face turned red and said something casual. She opened the door and fled.

John smiled and started the car to leave.

Vivian went back to the apartment, lay on the sofa listlessly, speechless. Troubles were coming one after another. The bell rang.

The special mobile phone ring of Vivian suddenly rang.

She didn't want to answer, and was afraid it may be Selina, so she could just get up and took out her cell phone.

Seeing the word "Fox" on the screen, Vivian didn't want to answer the phone.

Fox was a special name for William, the black-hearted old fox.

It's just that shouldn't he be with Angie at this time? How could he call her?

When she thought about it, the phone had been hung up. Vivian thought that William had given up, and put the phone aside as if she hadn't heard the ring.

Then, a message came.

—Call back within three seconds, or you will be responsible for the consequences.

See, this man was still so domineering and arbitrary. Vivian wanted to reply to him with a text message. Now she could just pick up her mobile phone and dial it.

Vivian frowned. She was really slavish. She had been enslaved by William for a long time and had formed a reflective nerve.

"Why don't you answer the phone?" William was unpleasant and said in a cold voice.

"I didn't see it."

Not facing him, she didn't have to be so obedient now.

"You didn't see that? Why you call back so quickly? You're getting less and less brainy." William snorted, unkindly exposed his.

words.

"William!" Vivian could imagine William's mockery on his sharp handsome face.

"Do you think you are brave today?" William's low and cool voice came with a little coolness.

The sunshine outside the window was so bright, but Vivian couldn't help shivering. "I don't know what you're talking about. Are you just calling to praise me?"

She absolutely took William's words as a compliment, and no one could withstand 12 hurricane like her.

The man at the other side of the phone didn't expect Vivian would respond like this, and suddenly he calmed down.

Vivian thought that she had win back the game, and the haze on her head was dispelled. It was a very comfortable thing to let William lose.

For a long time, the man's cool and doleful voice sounded, "Vivian, you need a spanking."

Vivian deliberately took the mobile phone away, pretending that she couldn't hear clearly, "Ah, I can't hear clearly, we seem to have a bad connection on this phone, let's talk about it next time."

"A bad connection? Well, let's talk about it face to face." William's quiet words directly destroyed the complacency of Vivian.

Vivian also said coldly, "Say it and I'm listening."

"Come to my office tomorrow, my assistant secretary." William's simple and clear words were like a basin of water pouring on the head of Vivian.

Chapter85 the second Challenge

Vivian jumped up from the sofa and her voice changed a little, "Are you kidding, William? What if Angie knows?"

This man is crazy.

"That's her advice."

William answered naturally. His tall and straight figure stood at the floor window, his cold eyes were with a light smile.

Secretary Alexander felt that he must be not awake. Otherwise, how could he see William smiling with dazzling eyes?

Instead, Alexander felt extremely normal. He put the documents in his hands on his desk at a very fast speed, and walked out quickly.

You feel nervous if someone treats you well suddenly. While you feel comfortable if he treats you bad all the time.

Vivian was walking in the living room fretfully. Although William was right, Angie may not be happy with that.

Will she be able to stay in the office then? Or will she be condemned by the public?

She didn't want to be like this, even if she left, she wanted to leave without any guilt.

"No, I already promised Selina to work at Brother Robert."

Brother Robert.

The smile in William's eyes grew cold and heavy because of Robert's name, and his voice also lowered, "Don't forget what you owe me."

"So going to work with you can offset a condition." Vivian had grasped the key points. She had been sleeping uneasily these days.

William didn't mention it, and she was almost depressed in advance, but she didn't dare to ask.

Now it's all right. William mentioned it by himself.

“Yes.” William answered.

“Wait a minute. I’ll think about it.” Vivian told herself not to be impulsive. She must think about it carefully. There’s time before Roe had surgery.

She also had to find a job in a short time. William’s check couldn’t be cashed. Roe needed money for the imported medicine to maintain his heart every month.

She had to ask, “What’s the pay to be your assistant secretary?”

...” There was a row of black lines fall on his head, “It’s only a lot more than the salary of a store manager.”

“How can that be?” Vivian thought it was incredible. There’s no reason why the salary of a secretary assistant is higher than that of the store manager of her brand store.

“You will understand when you come.” Working as a secretary assistant is also not so easy. William swallowed the rest words.

She believed that no one could refuse the temptation of money. Her reason was telling her that there must be something else she didn’t notice.

She carefully said to the man at the other side of the phone, “Why do you want me to go to work there?” That’s what she couldn’t understand. There’s no reason that his office would want an unprofessional assistant.

William seemed to have been a little impatient, “If you ask another question, the agreement will be cancelled, and you can continue to wait.”

“Well, I won’t ask again. I’ll go there tomorrow.” Before William hung up, Vivian proposed the last request.

“I can work with you but can you pretend that you do not know me?” She didn’t want others to think she was going in by nepotism.

William snorted and hung up.

So did he agree? Vivian held the phone and felt that she was stepping on cotton, which was so unreal. She sold herself to William.

Every day in the future, after thinking that she may see his cold and handsome face, her heart couldn't help beating.

"Vivian, how can you have such an idea? You must calm down." Vivian pinched out the little flame in her heart and grabbed a handful of her hair in a flurry.

She was in urgent need of someone to analyze the feasibility of this matter for her.

Vivian made a phone call to Selina without hesitation.

"What's the matter?" Selina's words had a strong smell of gunpowder.

"Selina, are you busy?" Vivian felt that this call was not the right time.

When Selina heard the voice of Vivian, her tone slowed down a lot, but she still said bluntly, "Hurry up, what can I do for you?" "Nothing..." When her words came to her mouth, she began to hesitate again.

"Say it. I have time." Listening to Vivian's hesitating tone, Selina immediately became serious and interested.

She wanted to praise her unusual acuteness for countless times. Wow, the smell of love.

She the 28-year bachelor felt a deep malicious sense.

"Well, is Grace still there?" Vivian had to ask if someone's "potential allies" was still there.

“He’s not here. Let’s talk about it.” In turn, Selina began to urge Vivian, her unhappy mood caused by Grace disappeared.

Now she only wanted to use ‘the ten torture of Manchu and Qing Dynasty’ to force her for her hesitation.

“It’s nothing. William just called me and asked me to go to work with him tomorrow. Isn’t that funny?”

Vivian said that and forced a smile.

“Did William really tell you that?” Selina was leaning on the sofa lazily, she sat up again because of Vivian’s words.

“Yeah, you think it’s weird too, right?” Vivian seemed to have found an organization.

“Although it’s strange, I can feel that William is jealous.” Selina made an analysis for Vivian.

At lunch, William heard that she was going to work with her elder brother. Although it was not obvious, she could see the twinkling light in his eyes.

Well, she was not sure if she’s wrong, but after Vivian said that, she was sure about it.

“No way. How could he be jealous? I would rather believe that tomorrow’s sun will rise from the West.” Vivian denied this conclusion without hesitation.

“Then how do you explain William wants you to go to work there?” All of a sudden, Selina felt a little sloppy about her one-sided cognition.

She was not sure whether William had feelings for Vivi, but why did he agree to stay with Angie? Did that bastard want to date two girls? Damn it! “Vivian, you can’t promise that bastard, he was so greedy. I’ll go to him tomorrow to deal with it.” Selina was furious.

William sat on the office chair and sneezed for no reason, he frowned and continued to work on the copywriting.

Chapter 86 Go to Work

Vivian also thought that the explanation of her friend was the most reasonable, but she still had a pain in her heart.

It was really just a little bit painful.

“Selina, I have promised him, and you must be wrong. He just let me go to work.”

“You got water on the brain. I don’t agree with you. At that time, Angie will trouble you again.” Selina was about to scratch her face.

Vivian was a very smart girl. How could her brain be eaten by zombies after she came back?

“It’s OK. I know the right balance. Besides, William and I have made three rules. I’m just his subordinate in the office, and he’s just my boss. That’s all.”

There’s a glimmer of adamancy in her voice.

“Why?” Selina said weakly. Listening to Vivian, she knew nothing could bring her back.

“What did William give you to make you so obedient? Did he threaten you?”

“No, how could I be threatened by him?” Vivian bit her lip slightly, pretending to be relaxed, and said, “Selina, actually I have no loss in going to work there. He said that the salary was not lower than where I used to be.”

“You’re still a fool. Ten cows can’t pull you back once you are determined. I’m afraid of it. Then I’ll apply for the job with you.” She was so righteous, wasn’t it?

Vivian asked in surprise, “Are you going to work in William’s office, too?”

“How could it be? I’m just going to work upstairs for the Dawn & Dusk Magazine.” Selina said in a heartless voice, “Anyway, didn’t you said that I’m very suitable to be a journalist? A magazine reporter is not bad.”

“It seems that the magazine is very strict about resume.” The magazine had a nice position on the 32nd floor of the building.

Naturally, it’s not that kind of tabloids. Vivian was worried that her friends couldn’t stay there for a few days.

“When I returned home, the personnel department sent me nearly 80 emails. I was to make contribution to their magazine. You think it’s a little assistant who serves tea and water like you?”

Anyway, she graduated from journalism department, not to mention a magazine reporter and editor in chief. She just didn’t like the office with rules and regulations. She preferred to go outside.

“By the way, I’m free and I take care of Roe, so it’s OK.”

“Well.” In terms of ability, Vivian still believed in her friends. She was just not serious about her work all day.

“Well, first, I’ll see you at noon tomorrow.” Selina said and cut off the phone directly.

Vivian emptied herself on the sofa and was upset. She was not able to speak out and was annoyed.

What would happen if Angie knows?

After thinking about it all night, Vivian had been dreaming about it all night, and in the morning, she was also drowsy.

She reached for the cell phone under the pillow and took a look, and found that there was a message left on it.

“Report in the personnel department at half past eight.”

“Shit.” Vivian opened her eyes and looked at the time. Her dozy feeling disappeared suddenly. She hurriedly took out a suit of clothes from the cupboard and put it on.

And she quickly rushed into the bathroom to wash. If it wasn't for that bastard, she wouldn't have been dreaming of big fish eating small fish all night.

The fish was a real fish, but the head changed. The big fish became William's evil face. She was the little fish that couldn't escape.

Thinking about the terrible picture, Vivian's body shivered.

She arranged her clothes and shoes as fast as she could. She wanted to take the bus to get there. Now she had to take a taxi.

Finally, with the unremitting efforts of Vivian, she managed to arrive at the personnel department 5 minutes earlier.

A middle-aged woman in the personnel department pushed the black mirror frame on the bridge of her nose, looked up and sized at Vivian in front of her and asked, "Vivian, right?"

"Yes." Vivian nodded politely.

"Come with me. I'm Melanie, the director of the personnel department. You can call me Mel later. I'll take you to the office for a walk first. I'll explain the details to you." Melanie said and walked on.

"Ok, Mel."

Although Vivian didn't know how William told Melanie about her work, she could also understand that his subordinate was competent from her behavior.

Melanie was satisfied with Vivian's polite attitude. The most important thing was that unlike those frivolous interns who made up in the office for hours, Vivian was an honest girl.

It's obvious that they were coming for William. They're all with no brains.

“The 19th floor is the office of our personnel department and logistics department. It is mainly used to deal with some simple disputes. You are the assistant of the secretary. You can know something about it.”

Melanie took a walk on the 19th floor with Vivian and went upstairs. “The 20th floor is the office of a lawyer. There are more than 60 lawyers in our office. But they’re not registered lawyers. It’s a lounge and a conference room inside.”

Vivian followed her step by step and carefully noted down the pattern of the office.

Melanie suddenly turned around and said, “The last room behind the separated area is our William’s office. Can you remember it?”

“Yes.” Vivian also stopped.

The people come and go and didn’t stop because a new person was coming. Everyone was immersed in work. In such an atmosphere, Vivian was still shocked.

William’s success was not unreasonable.

“William usually only comes to deal with the documents in the morning, and rarely stays in the office all day.” Melanie suddenly said something of no importance.

Vivian was stunned for a few seconds, and soon understood what she meant. She didn’t have any other ideas. She nodded, “Mel, I know.”

“Well, your work is very simple and can be very hard. It’s easy to stay here without worry if you can stick to your duty.” Melanie sighed and said, “The last assistant was dismissed because she was undisciplined.”

“I understand.” Vivian could imagine that his last assistant was dismissed because she peeped at the black-hearted fox. Don’t worry, she would never be so stupid.

“Well, let’s talk about what you will do later.” Melanie looked at Vivian kindly. She didn’t speak as cold as before.

Chapter87 Boss is an Honorific Name

“Your working time is 8:30, but I suggest you come earlier, because William will be in the office at 8:30 on time, so you should make coffee five minutes in advance and put it at his desk, and remember to clean up William’s office before you leave.”

Melanie went on, “William likes working in a clean room, so you must be careful when you clean up. It’s better not to leave out the window and table.”

Vivian thought that the assistant was an easy job, but she didn’t expect that there were many things to deal with, so she couldn’t help taking out the notepad in her bag to write down one by one.

When hearing that William loved tidiness, she couldn’t help but pout. Isn’t it just a habit of cleanliness?

“William doesn’t need you very much. After that, you will go to help Secretary Alexander. There are 20 rules and regulations of the firm. Remember to recite them. You all work at 5:30 p.m. without overtime. The time from 11:00 a.m. to 1:00 p.m. at noon is the rest time.”

“Well, that’s all. Do you have any questions about your work?” Vivian looked at her notepad and shook her head, “No, Mel.” She also admired that Melanie kept saying and didn’t need to pause. Her vital capacity was so good.

“Well, you will report directly to Secretary Alexander later. When you have a rest at noon, you will go to the logistics department to measure the size of your work clothes. In these days, you can just dress up like this.” Melanie told Vivian to follow her to get some necessities.

Vivian looked at the remarks of the rules and regulations. It would take a while for them to be digested.

After picking up something from the personnel department, Vivian walked to Secretary Alexander’s office with a cardboard box. It was not hard to find it. It was next to William’s office.

Alexander was too busy. Suddenly, there was a clear and gentle voice, "Hello, are you Secretary Alexander?" "Are you the new assistant?" Alexander looked at the woman in front of him nodding to him with surprise.

The personnel department didn't give a notice in advance. It was such a beautiful girl. If he had known that she was coming, he would have to make a gel.

"Well, hello, Alexander, my name is Vivian." Vivian said sincerely and reached out politely.

Alexander looked at the clean and slender hand in front of him, the round fingernails were covered with light pink, and his heart was beating fast.

Mom, I fell in love at first sight at the age of 29. I must protect her before "the hungry wolves" found her.

"Oh, hello, you can call me Alex."

Alexander reached out to hold Vivian's hand. He raised his hand and wiped it twice before reaching out and shaking it with her.

"OK, Alex, you can also call me Vivi." Vivian was not so restrained.

"Well, Vivi, I'll take you to your desk first. If you need anything, just tell me." When she called him Alex, she was so sweet.

Alexander was very happy.

The above idea was Alexander's personal psycholagny, and Vivian called him out of politeness.

"Thank you, Alex." Vivian thought that the man named Alex was still very good to get along with, and the working atmosphere in the future should not be too bad.

"You're welcome." Alexander was embarrassed to grab his forehead and took Vivian to go inside.

“Alex, isn’t that William’s office?” No way. Her office was so close to William’s office.

“Yes, don’t be afraid. William doesn’t stay in the office. Your desk is right next to that.” Alexander pointed to the empty desk not far away.

“Alex, should all assistants sit here?” Vivian looked at the bare and unshielded desk and was unwilling. If William came every day, he would pass by her side.

A desk without even a baffle, she felt like a reception.

“No, it’s not in this area. It’s in the general office, but it’ll be more leisurely here. You may not adapt to it if you go there.” His words were very euphemistic.

However, Vivian understood. The assistant secretary could be asked to bring tea, water and make copies by some high-level lawyers.

But she would rather be busy outside than meet William here.

“Alex, I just came here and I’ll sit outside according to the company’s rules.”

“It’s OK. Nobody else will say anything when you sit here.” Alex thought Vivian heard that their Boss was very strict and she was afraid, so he placated.

“Alex, thank you for your kindness. I can just sit outside.” Seeing Vivian’s insistence, Alexander sighed, “Well, I’ll ask someone to help you move your desk out.” “Thanks.” Vivian nodded.

Alexander went out to ask two people to come over, commanding them to move the desk to the original place, and added a board for Vivian, so that it would not look out of place with the general office.

“Alex, why do you have time to walk in the general office?” Someone looked at Alexander and pointed at him and asked.

“There’s a new colleague. I’m just helping her.” Alexander explained calmly.

“New colleagues? The personnel didn’t come to inform us. “Another man said.

Knowing that he couldn’t hide Vivian, Alexander greeted Vivian, who was not far away, and reluctantly introduced her, “This is Vivi, the new secretary assistant.”

He specially emphasized the word “secretary” to remind them that Vivi was his exclusive assistant.

The two men were stunned when they saw Vivian. They were not listening to him. They all crowded in front of Vivian.

A self-introduction, “Hello, I’m Ben. You can rest assured that I will take good care of you.”

“Go away, Ben. How are you? My name is Megan. Call me Meg later.”

Vivian looked at the man who was joking in front of him, smiled politely, and replied, “Nice to meet you. I’m Alex’s assistant, Vivian.”

When Alexander heard Vivian’s introduction, he nodded his head and pushed them away. Standing beside Vivian, Alexander said with a smile, “You guys can go back to work. Now the boss is still sitting in it.”

Hearing the words, the two people who had been wandering disappeared in a swish.

Seeing Vivian’s confused eyes, Alexander explained, ““Boss’ is our honorific name for William.” Honorific name...

Vivian thought about the picture that William was called the ‘boss’. It’s very funny.

“The desk is cleaned up.”

“Well, I see. You can go.” Alexander waved them away.

“Vivian, you can know of the office first. I’m going to familiarize you with the things to be done at noon.” Alexander also remembered that he had not finished his work.

“Well.”

After Alexander left, Vivian began to sort out her own things.

Chapter88 Eat in the Canteen

Vivian looked at the desk in front of her and sighed. It seemed that she really worked under William’s nose.

She hoped that William was not in the office all day as Alex said.

From morning to now, she had been visited by several groups of people as monkeys. Vivian felt that her face was stiff.

Fortunately, it was the lunch time.

She met with Selina in the staff canteen.

“Vivi, it’s lunch time. Do you want to go to the canteen together?” Alexander came with a smile.

Vivian refused, “I’m afraid that I can’t go to have lunch with you. I have an appointment with my friend.”

“Your friend? You’ve made new friends so soon.” Someone had begun to get close to her in a morning. He wanted to see who he was.

“Ah, it’s a friend upstairs. She worked in magazine.” Vivian looked at Alexander in bewilderment. Why did she feel that Alex was resentful?

“Well, we can meet again in the afternoon. Everyone is busy today. I will introduce other colleagues to you after the noon break.” “OK.” Vivian nodded.

Vivian tidied up her desk and took the elevator to the canteen on the second floor. No matter which company, the canteen of all employees was on the second floor.

In order to facilitate people's communication and even have their own intranet and communication platform, each person's computer can register a system account, or change a name according to their own preferences.

Generally speaking, it was more humanized.

Especially the unmarried men and women.

After all, the biological chain was like this, first reproduction, and then life.

Selina had hung "a dog tag" on her neck. She said in a lazy voice, "Vivi, you are slow." "Here I am." Vivian went there with some laughs.

Two outstanding women walked together, attracted the attention of many people. They were surprised, jealous, wait-and-see, and eager to have a try.

Vivian felt very unaccustomed.

"Shit, is this the zoo, or are we two watching pets?" Selina's voice was heard in the busy canteen, and all the voices disappeared in an instant.

Looking straight at the two of them was like seeing a new species.

"Selina, it's normal that we just came here. They'll get used to it after a long time." Vivian had pulled the corner of Selina's clothes.

Selina snorted and pulled Vivian to line up for lunch.

Beauty's treatment is not the same as others. The uncle in the dining hall gave them two dozen meals, which were very enough.

"Thank you." Selina thanked him frankly.

"You are too thin. Eat more." The uncle said with a red face.

Vivian also gave a polite nod of thanks.

The people behind began to complain.

"Hey, it's unfair. Why do they have so much and we have a little?"

"Yeah, I want more, too."

"Uncle, you can't show partiality to them."

"If you are a beautiful woman, I will show partiality to you, too. What's your opinion?" he shouted.

The man who had been yelled had no words. He would never become a woman in his life.

The rest people of the queue laughed.

Uncle began to ladle like "Parkinson's disease" again. No one dared to say no.

"Is that really OK?" Wouldn't he be complained about?

"Don't worry, I've inquired about it. He contracted for the canteen and had some relatives here, so they can only say a few words."

Selina took Vivian to find a place to sit down and observed the surrounding conditions.

“Selina, I began to suspect that you didn’t come to work, but came to spy on the enemy.” Vivian couldn’t understand why Selina had only come here for a short time and knew everything.

“You just don’t admit that your brain got water.”

Selina looked at her disappointed and continued, “Of course, you need to know a little bit about everything. This is the canteen of ordinary employees. You can see there, on the stairs, the treatment is not the same.”

When Vivian looked in the direction of Selina’s direction, there was a staircase separated by a screen. There were still half a floor above it. There were several people sitting in it.

The style and decoration were very different from here.

“OK, but I want to reiterate that I’m not a fool.”

“Well, you are not. By the way, how do you feel at work today? Is William’s office very shabby and tasteless? Are those lawyers with bad temper and all bald? Is everyone wearing big glasses?”

Selina was searching for words in her mind that she could imagine about the appearance of a lawyer.

Vivian had to admit, “No, everyone was very busy. As for the bald and glasses, there are several people, generally, it is pretty good.”

“Did you see that bastard?” Selina asked in a low voice. After all, there were many employees of William in the canteen.

In case of being heard to speak ill about the leaders, she was afraid that she would not be able to walk out of the canteen.

“No.” Vivian answered, looked up at her dressed, and was not used to it, “Selina, why do you suddenly wear such hip-hop?”

Can you believe that a group of men and women in suits and professional suits mixed into one, with big gold chains and small watches, just like a women holding a small bunch of barbecue in her hands?

It was a woman with a beautiful face, but it was against the ordinary life.

“This one?” Selina fiddled with a few strings of metal on her chest and said with a smile, “I heard that my immediate supervisor had a sharp eye, so I change my style, how cool itis!”

Vivian’s mouth was twitching and forced herself to calm down. “Was your boss shocked at that time?”

Selina sighed and said with some frustration, “I thought so at that time, but they didn’t care about me. They just asked me to go to the personnel department to collect things.

“It seemed that a woman in a magazine agency is well-informed and has the ability to keep calm in an emergency.” Vivian began to wonder what her boss like.

“A women? You must be kidding.” She snorted, “He’s a man. He’s one meter and nine. He doesn’t have any art cells. He looks more like a duck king in a nightclub.”

...” Vivian felt that she couldn’t continue to ask, and started to eat.

Chapter89 Big Gold Chain and Small Watch

Selina seemed to say something that was not enough. She patted her on the shoulder and asked, “Did you tell that little bitch that you have come to work here?”

Since yesterday, Selina had called Angie “little bitch”. Vivian also corrected it several times, but she had no choice but to reply, “No, I’m going to say it to her later.”

“Do you think you are a primary school student who needs to report when you want to go to the toilet?”

Selina was holding chopsticks to eat the rice in her bowl. According to her meaning, it was best to draw a clear line with that little bitch directly.

“Eat first.” Vivian didn’t want to continue this topic. She should made an explanation for Angie.

Selina shrugged and looked at the meal.

Vivian couldn’t eat so much, so when they were full, the food was still there as it was.

“It’s a waste...”

“Let’s go. Don’t waste it next time.”

The two people separated when they got to the second floor.

When Vivian returned to the office, she saw that many people were lying on the table or leaning against the chair to rest, and those who didn’t rest quietly turned over their books and looked at the computer.

Vivian took her mobile phone and went to the quiet vent to make a phone call.

It took more than ten seconds for the phone to get through, “Hello, Vivi?”

“Well, Angie, what are you doing?”

She didn’t know what William said to Angie yesterday, and Angie hadn’t asked what William said to her yesterday, but in this way, it better. Otherwise she still needed countless lies to complete a lie because of one lie.

“I’m on the sofa and applying a mask on my face. Why do you have time to call me?” There was a mask on her face, so she spoke very carefully, for fear that her face would be deformed.

“I have one thing to tell you.” Vivian paused and said.

“Vivi, are you for yesterday’s matter? Don’t care about it, I’m not angry anymore.” Angie said generously.

Was it really her fault? She didn’t know why her heart was not very comfortable listening to Angie’s gifted tone.

“Angie, I’m not talking about yesterday.”

“Then what do you want to say?” Angie asked in doubt.

Finally, she had to say that. She unconsciously tightened her hands and tried to calm down, “I went to work in William’s office.”

“Really? You said that you went to work with Robert. Why did you go to William?” Hearing that things had something to do with William, Angie also became restless.

What’s the matter? She was not the kind of person who changed her mind at will.

“Selina works in the Dawn &Dusk Magazine. Her work place is close mine, so I agreed.” This was the strategy that Vivian and Selina had discussed in advance, and she took her friend as the shield.

“So itis.” Angie’s lifted heart was relaxed again, though she didn’t know why she was so nervous to hear that Vivian went to work with William.

But Vivi was in the office, which meant that she had many excuses to go to William.

Angie had imagined the scene in her mind and she asked in a hurry, “Vi you this evening.”

in order to celebrate you have found a job, I will go to

“Angie...” Before Vivian finished, the phone had been hung up.

Vivian had no choice but to take back her mobile phone. If Angie wanted to come here, come here. Anyway, sooner or later, they would meet here.

The noon break passed quickly. Alexander also introduced Vivian to the people in his office.

Vivian also became busy.

Generally, she helped to copy documents, ran for other people, sorted out forms and typesetting.

However, not seeing William’s face, it was acceptable to work hard here.

Busy time always passed quickly. Vivian looked at the time and was about to leave. She remembered Melanie telling her that William’s office should be cleaned up before she left.

William didn’t appeared all day today. He probably didn’t come to the office. It was OK for her to go now.

To be on the safe side, Vivian asked Alexander, “Alex, is William still in there?”

“He left in the morning. Are you going to clean up the office?” Alexander remembered that the assistant seemed to be in charge of this part.

“Well, yes, can I go in?” Hearing the exact answer, Vivian smiled.

Alexander said jokingly, “Vivi, why you are afraid of our boss? Have you known him for a long time?”

“No, how can I? I just heard a lot of comments from my colleagues at lunch. William is serious.” Vivian’s heart thumped, pretending to be peaceful.

“It’s also true that girls are afraid when they see our boss.” But it’s more of a narcissism. He didn’t want to see it happened on Vivian. He hoped she was not the same as those women.

“It’s almost time to get off work. You can simply clean up. Generally, our boss’s office is very clean.”

“Well, I see.” As long as William was not there, she could be very confident.

It’s a pity that Angie may have to go for nothing today.

Because Alexander said that William was not here, Vivian didn’t knock on the door and came in. Although she came to his office for the second time, she was still a little nervous.

She secretly spitted at herself. William was not there. There was nothing to afraid of.

After making some construction in her heart, Vivian had also straightened up her waist, her head was no longer low, and she went inside at will.

“You seem to have adapted well.” A low, cold voice sounded in the quiet office.

Vivian jumped up in fear and looked at the man who should not have appeared. He was looking at herself with a smile on his lips.

“Why are you here?” After asking this question, Vivian almost bit off her tongue. She was just talking nonsense.

He was the boss of the office. He could go anywhere he wanted.

She said in another way, “Alex said you are not in the office.”

William’s dark eyes became deeper, “I’m not here at ordinary times, but I’ll be here in the near future.”

“Why?” asked Vivian.

William’s deep and elusive eyes were like thick ink. He looked straight into Vivian’s eyes and said in a low voice, “Because of work, of course.”

After a pause, he gave her a meaningful look, “Otherwise, what do you think it is?”

Chapter90 Clean the Office

Vivian looked at William’s eyes and almost thought that he would be here was because of herself.

Thinking of this extremely stupid conclusion, Vivian would like to take two shots at herself. She quickly pinched the palm of her hand hidden in her clothes. She couldn’t be led away by the black-hearted man in front of her.

“William, since you are still in the office, I will come back later.”

“No, you can keep busy with your business.” William took back his eyes and no longer looked at Vivian. He looked like he was doing his business.

Vivian started to clean the office, just like what Alex said, William’s office was very clean.

The glass in front of the sofa was spotless. In fact, she had nothing to do with it, but she still needed to do something. She put the ashtray right, and replaced the flowers on the table with clean water.

Flowers? Vivian’s fingertips paused.

She couldn’t remember the last time she came there were flowers, The imported white tulip was with strong fragrance.

She knew only one person who liked this flower and was emotional, her good friend Angie.

Vivian looked at the flowers in her hand, and her eyes were sour and complex. Angie would bring fresh flowers every day and change them for him.

The flowers were really beautiful. Angie was really attentive to William, which made her feel guilty.

Although William was busy with the task at hand, he still paid attention to Vivian's actions. Seeing that she had been looking at tulips on the table for a long time, he couldn't help saying.

"Do you like tulips?" "It's beautiful." Actually she didn't like tulips or roses at all. She preferred *Gypsophila paniculata*.

William's tone was as casual as talking about today's weather, "Take it back if you like."

Vivian was stunned for a second because of his words. "Isn't that what someone gave you?"

It was too hurtful to give it to others so easily.

Or there was no difference between important and unimportant in William's heart, he didn't pay attention to it at all.

To him it may be just a bunch of flowers, to a woman it represented the whole heart of love.

It was just a bunch of flowers. Why did Vivian show a sense of sorrow? William frowned slightly, "So what?"

"I don't like it. Keep it for yourself." Vivian suddenly calmed down and started her own cleaning work again.

William's face clouded and he stopped talking.

For a time, the quiet space was depressing.

Vivian intentionally stayed at the reception sofa for a long time, but the man sitting in the leather swivel chair still had no intention of leaving.

She took a look at the pointer on the wall, and would be off work in ten minutes. Today, she promised Roe to pick him up from school.

Vivian looked at his neat and tidy table. Why not come here a little earlier tomorrow morning to clean up? The door of the office was pushed open again. "Vivi, do you finish your work? Do you need my..."

Seeing the figure sitting behind the desk, Alexander unconsciously swallowed his saliva and said, "William, why are you still there?"

"When did my secretary begin to be so idle?"

William's words almost made Alexander kneel. In the past, he didn't care about him when he had a little "leisure time". He felt like he was hit by a gun.

"I, I'll go out and do my work right away." Alexander couldn't care about Vivian anymore. He opened the door in a hurry.

Vivian opened her mouth and finally closed it, wring the cloth expressionlessly, got close to the man who gave out the cold breath.

She must be calm as water, and treat William as an eye-catching stone carving. Yes, he's a stone carving.

Vivian carefully wiped the corners of the desk, and she could not leave out the position in front of him.

She could just clenched her teeth, and learned from William's previous tone and said, "Excuse me, William." William glanced at her, pushed away the swivel chair, and moved away from the middle position.

Vivian didn't expect things was going well. She thought that she would be sneered at. She quickly took a rag and wiped it in front of William for two times. She was about to leave.

The man behind, who could not be ignored, said in a cool voice, "Remember to wipe the keyboard and the mouse pad." "Ok." Vivian clenched her teeth. She looked at the keyboard and mouse pad in front of her. It couldn't be cleaned any more.

But in order to deal with his abnormal cleanliness, she still wiped it.

Several times, Vivian felt that she had rubbed a part of his body against the waist of the man, and her calm expression could hardly be maintained. Didn't she say to get out of the way? Why did he move a little? It's only enough for her to stand.

William sat at the back, looking at her attractive hips shaking in front of him, and his eyes were more meaningful.

"William, I'm finished." Vivian had never felt that time passed so slow, turning around, and bumping into the soft and warm lips of the man without precaution.

When did he stand up? Why didn't she know it at all?

Vivian jumped off, reached out to point at him, and pointed to her lips again. She was incoherent and didn't know how to speak.

"William, you, ah, I, why don't you say a word?"

William restrained the strong emotion in his eyes and said in a flat voice, "Why do I need to report to you?"

Vivian looked at William's face angrily and his hands started to tremble. She was the one who suffer loss.

Don't make a face that's violated.

The door of the office was suddenly knocked open. The person in front of them saw it. The atmosphere seemed strange.

She was in a daze for a moment pretended to be inadvertent, "Vivi, William, what are you doing?"

Hearing the voice of Angie, Vivian's heart sank. Fortunately, she turned her back to Angie, so only William saw the panic on her face.

She immediately turned around and said, "Angie, have you forgotten? I'm his assistant now. I'm ready to go out after cleaning the office."

"Oh, no wonder I just went to your desk to find you, but I didn't see anyone." There were still some doubts in Angie's eyes.

"Well, I won't bother you. I'll go first." Vivian was leaving with a basin.

Angie looked at William, who had no expression, and asked kindly, "Vivi, do you want to go to have dinner with us? I don't think William will mind."

"There's no need. I have an appointment with Selina today." Vivian walked out of the room without stopping and walked all the way to the restroom to relax.

Later, she must keep a distance from William. Not every time was so lucky that she was not found out by her.