

dear lawyer 91

Chapter91 To Pick Up Roe

In the office, Angie held William's arm affectionately, and she asked in a delicate and weak voice, "William, how are you getting along with Vivi? She is my good friend and you can't bully her."

William looked at her indifferently, and said a word, "Friend?" Then he reached for his coat and walked out.

Angie was shocked suddenly. What does William mean by this? Is he asking her if she really treats Vivian as a good friend? She didn't know why. She was inexplicably upset. William couldn't know it. She covered up it so well, even...

Angie realized that William was about to walk to the door. She chased after him quickly and dared not ask again.

The horn of the car rang twice.

Selina stuck her head out and shouted to the absent-minded woman, "Where are you going, Vivi?"

"No, I'm going nowhere." Vivian looked up and found that she had passed by, and then she went around the front of the car and opened the door to sit in.

Selina looked at Vivian, who was unusual, "You look like you are having a sleepwalking."

Then she asked seriously, "Did that bastard do something to you?"

When she drove out, she seemed to see that William and Angie came out one by one.

"No, it's time to pick up Roe." Vivian didn't want her to worry about herself, so she changed the topic.

“Well, don’t play dumb.” Selina snorted and started the car and left.

Roe was in the reception class, and he could only be picked up after the teacher confirmed the identity of the parents.

From afar, she could see the little boy’s white and tender face and he was constantly looking at the door. When he saw Vivian, he waved his little hand and said, “Mom, I’m here.”

“Roe, Aunty and I come to pick you up from school.” Vivian relaxed when she saw Roe’s lovely face.

After the handover, Vivian led Roe, “Roe, say goodbye to your teacher.”

“Goodbye, Miss.” Roe said in a childish voice.

Looking at Roe’s earnest face, the teacher couldn’t help but smile and say goodbye to Roe.

Vivian also said goodbye to the teacher, and then left.

“Is the kindergarten fun?” Selina asked, holding his other little hand.

Roe pouted his red lips and said, “No.”

“Why?” Vivian also asked.

“They are too naive and they always pester me.” Roe said with a frown.

“Ha-ha, that’s because you’re too cute.” Selina couldn’t help laughing.

Vivian thought about the picture and thought it was very funny. She said with patience, “Roe, I think they like to play with you and don’t let them down.”

Roe was silent for a few seconds, answered reluctantly, "Mom, I know."

Vivian was amused by his bitter appearance. Obviously, he is still a child, but he likes to pretend to be an adult and looked lovelier.

"Let's go, with our little adult-like Roe." Selina made a gesture.

"Go home." Roe also waved his small arm and said happily.

Looking at Roe's carefree face, Vivian told herself that everything she insisted on was worth it.

Because of Roe, Selina also had the chance to have dinner without doing anything. Now, dinner had been prepared by Vivian, as long as she wait for a few moments.

"Roe, do you think you will marry a girl who cannot cook?"

"No." Roe's little head was on the edge of the sofa, and he looked at the direction of the kitchen and answered without turning his head.

Selina continued to ask, "What if she is a beautiful woman?" Roe turned over his head at Selina's expectant expression and answered slowly and seriously, "No."

Selina thought that she had suffered huge 'damage'. She knew that she shouldn't make a fuss over a kid, but she couldn't help asking, "Why?"

"Aunty, don't you think it's nice to have someone cooking when you come back home?" Roe replied very straightforwardly.

Selina was speechless. When she came home from work, someone made a meal and waited for her. It was really a great feeling, but she couldn't cook, she quickly found a reason to comfort herself.

“Roe, in fact, it’s enough for a woman to have a beautiful face. It’s OK for other people to do such rough work as cooking.” Roe was looking at her with his eyes, which were as dark as grapes. “Aunty, are you finding excuses for yourself?”

Selina had a thick skin, like a wall, and she was stared at by a child less than four years old. She said, “Roe, you are still young and don’t know much about adults.”

Roe looked up and said with a thoughtful expression, “Aunty, I think I understand.” “Tell me what you know.” Selina didn’t want to hurt a child who hadn’t grow up, so she thought she should listen more to what the child wanted to say.

“I know that I look more like dad. I also know how hard my mother works for me. In fact, I really don’t mind her finding a boyfriend.”

Roe seemed to say a common thing, in a soft and tender childish voice.

But listening this, Selina felt it was like a thunder, she was not only surprised, but also felt sorry for him.

She unconsciously spoke lower, “Why would say so, Roe?”

“It’s because sometimes mom would stare at my face and be dazed. Sometimes she would hide in the room alone and apply the medicine. I saw it.” Roe was a little disappointed.

Selina also put her face on the edge of the sofa, and looked at him sideways, “Does your mom know it?” “I don’t know. I don’t want her to worry about it.” Roe shook his head.

After a few seconds, Selina hesitated and asked, “Roe, don’t you really want to know who your father is? If you want to, your mother will definitely tell you.”

“I don’t want to.” Roe straightened his head and looked at the busy figure in the kitchen. His mouth moved a little.

“If dad really loves mom, he won’t make her sad, and mom won’t conceal my existence from dad. How would I want to know a person who has never met and bullies mom?”

Selina found that she really shouldn't look down on a three-year-old child. His reasoning ability made her irrefutable.

The children are indeed the most sensitive in the world. Even if you don't say it, their small and sensitive heart will be aware of it.

When Vivian finished the last dish, she saw the two heads lying on the sofa and jokingly said, "What are you talking about?"

"It's a little secret between us, isn't it, Roe?" Selina blinked at him.

"Yeah." Roe nodded with force.

Chapter92 Keep Quiet during Meals and...

"Well, then keep it a secret and come to have dinner." Vivian said resignedly.

Selina became inattentive again and was pulled to the dining table.

Selina looked at the delicious dishes on the table and exclaimed, "Oh my god! Vivi, you've made so many delicious dishes."

"I think I'll take a meal to the office tomorrow. There's a refrigerator in the lounge. And I see other colleagues take it too. Selina, do you want me to prepare one for you?" Vivian explained.

"No, can the food cooked in the microwave oven be the same as fresh food? It's better to eat fresh food." Selina took a kidney bean with her hand and chewed it in her mouth.

She was chewing and saying, "It's so delicious! It's lucky for a man to marry you."

When Selina finished, she felt that it was a little embarrassing. She smiled and said, "Why don't you get married to our house, and I'll enjoy this feast?"

“Aunty, keep quiet during meals and bedtime.” Roe sat on his exclusive stool and said slowly.

Selina’s face became red and sat down in her seat and began to eat.

Vivian couldn’t help chuckling. Roe was such a small adult and lovable child.

“Do you hear what Roe said, Selina?”

Selina snorted and did not speak. She ate a mouthful food with chopsticks.

Vivian knew that she was embarrassed, and she didn’t say anything again.

The three people ate a meal quietly.

Vivian continued to clean the kitchen, cut two fruits and sent them to the living room. She saw them watching cartoon together and bursting into laughter from time to time.

She reminded, “Eat some fruit.”

“I see, mom.” Roe took an apple and ate.

Selina nodded without turning over her head. Next second, she began to clap the sofa and laugh.

Vivian didn’t know what to say anymore. She didn’t know what he would feel if Selina’s admirer saw it.

She saw Selina still smiling. She couldn’t help but watch TV. Isn’t it just a person who has been arched by a boar? “Aunty, your saliva!” Roe moved to the side a little bit.

“I’m sorry, I’m sorry. I can’t control it. That guy was so stupid.” Selina’s tears were almost coming out.

Roe said in a childish voice, "Aunty, you are so naive."

Selina was not happy at once. She grabbed Roe's small body and put her on his. She was envious that his skin was smooth like milk.

"Aha! You're done!" "Aunty, please don't tickle me!" Roe laughed and asked Vivian for help, "Ha-ha, it's itchy. Mom! Help me!"

Vivian looked at the time and "rescued" Roe from Selina's hands and said, "You're sweating all over. Go to bed after taking a bath."

"I know, Mom." Roe nodded obediently.

Selina had to entertain herself alone.

Vivian put the water in, took him to have a bath, and washed his hair. Then she wiped his body, made his hair dry, and carried him back to the room.

The warm lamp at the head of the bed was turned on, and Roe still looked at her with excitement.

"Can't sleep?" Vivian sat beside the bed.

"Yes." Roe moved his head away and gave out a place to Vivian.

Vivian looked at him and lay beside him and said, "Roe, how about reading a Green Fairy Tales?"

"Good idea." Roe was close to Vivian, squinting comfortably. His mother had a good smell. He wanted to rely on her for a lifetime.

Vivian picked out a book from the table and read it gently and delicately beside him.

“Once upon a time there was a snow white...”

When Vivian finished telling the story of Snow White, she looked down to see the little boy in her arms. She did not know when he fell asleep. His pink and tender mouth breathed and sucked, and his curled eyelashes looked like a fan casting a shadow.

Roe hadn't grown up yet. He looked not as mature as William.

Vivian was stunned for a moment, and soon covered up the emotion in her eyes. She got off the bed and looked at him. Then she turned around and went out of the room.

The TV in the living room was still playing funny cartoons. The light on the top of the head had been turned off. The woman who was lying on the sofa now didn't watch TV. She said, “Is he asleep?” “Yes.” Vivian went to the other side to sit down and watched TV for a while.

Selina also stared at the TV, and said without turning her head, “Vivi, you have been reluctant to leave all the time. Do you have any agreement with William?”

Vivian's half closed eyelashes trembled a little. “Selina, how can you think so?”

“Everyone know that. You're in chain. I don't believe that you are such a tangled woman. The only explanation left is this.” Selina was not stupid. She just didn't want Vivian to be embarrassed at last.

“Selina, I can handle this and I'll make it clear to William soon.” She just needed to finish the last promise.

As long as she bore it again.

“I'm afraid you would be bullied to death by that little bitch before you told him clearly. How long do you think you can keep it from him?” Selina glanced at Vivian, who was sitting not far away.

The faint light of the TV made her face paler and colorless.

In fact, the person who bore the most pressure was Vivian, but she was the person to hide everything in her heart too.

She was also powerless as a friend.

Vivian smiled bitterly and said, "As long as I can take Roe to have surgery, everything will pass. In fact, this is what I should bear, isn't it?"

"Bullshit, what does 'you should bear' mean? Don't you know what that little bitch wants to do? She is selfish and can do anything for herself."

Selina raised her voice a little, and she lowered, as if she was resigned and angry, "You don't think about yourself, but what about Roe? I don't care about you. If that little bitch dare to bully Roe, I will never let off her."

"Selina, Roe is my bottom line." Vivian said with a trace of vigor and in a heavy tone.

No matter Angie or William, no one could hurt Roe.

Selina was relieved to know that she know the importance of Roe, and she was not so stupid as to be incurable.

Chapter93 William Had a Terrible Stomach

Vivian cooked too many dishes yesterday. Selina didn't bring them. She didn't want to waste food, she also wanted to have a good relationship with her boss.

So she prepared two boxes of packed lunch.

At noon, colleagues all went to have lunch one after another. Vivian also brought a hot lunch to Alex's office. "Alex, I cooked a lot of dishes yesterday, and I also brought one for you. I hope you would like it."

"Oh, thank you. I'm almost tired of the canteen food." Alexander stood up excitedly and scratched the back of his head with embarrassment.

Vivian looked at Alex's honest expression, chuckled, and said, "Take your time, Alex. I'll get the box later."

"Well, you are so kind." She is the goddess in his mind. She's gentle and has a good temper. She is the best choice for man.

He must try to court Vivian.

Vivian was very embarrassed to be praised. She just gave him a meal. She returned to the office with her lunch.

Fortunately, there were two or three colleagues who brought lunch with them too, so she didn't seem very abrupt.

As soon as Vivian left, Alexander couldn't wait to open the packed lunch. When he saw the full food on it, he was drooling.

It's really thoughtful of Vivian to prepare the lunch. The meat and vegetable were well matched. Even the dishes were so delicate.

That waves of attractive fragrance urged Alex to hurry up, just when his fingers were about to touch chopsticks...

Someone came over and asked lightly, "Order a meal and send it in."

Alexander immediately stood straight and respectfully said, "Yes, William."

Someone who was going back to the office suddenly stopped, and his deep vision fell on the table of Alexander.

Familiar taste, familiar dish, no one would prepare it carefully except that woman.

"I'm hungry."

“What?” Alex suddenly became surprised, he looked at his indifferent eyes, and then his brain began to work rapidly.

Wait a moment, William couldn't say such a sentence casually. There must be something implied that he didn't understand.

These words seemed to be simple, in fact, it was broad and profound, profound and mysterious.

First of all, the boss wouldn't say he's hungry when he didn't order.

Then he felt his eyes were on his lunch for several seconds.

The final result was that the boss wanted to have his own lunch!

The whole process seemed to be very long, but it only lasted for three seconds.

Alexander quickly closed the lid of the lunch box and handed it over respectfully. “William, if you like it, you can eat my lunch first.”

“Well, Alex, please order one for yourself and put it on the company's account.” William took over Alex's lunch and walked slowly to his office.

It was a second that determined his life and death. Alexander wiped his sweat on his forehead and praised his wit. Only when he looked down at his empty desk, did he feel like crying without tears.

He really wanted to taste the lunch.

“I'm so full. It's good to make lunch for yourself and not waste it.” Vivian looked at the computer time. Half an hour passed. Alex should have eaten it up.

By the way, she could take it back and wash it together. Actually, she could keep it for the night, but it was not easy to wash if the oil condensed.

Vivian decided to go to Alex's office to get her own lunch box, "Alex, have you finished?"

"Yes. Are you here to take the lunch box? I'm sorry to ask you to come here to take it." In fact, he just finished the take-away.

Although the taste was not bad, he still felt sorry.

Vivian said casually, "It's OK, I just washed it."

"Well, wait a minute. I'll get it to you right away."

After taking the boss's empty lunch box, he knew how good the lunch tasted. He didn't know that William had such a terrible stomach before.

You could imagine a cold and distant man, who has a stomach that embraces all rivers'.

It was so terrible.

"I want to wash it for you. I didn't expect you came so early."

Vivian was also a little surprised with her lunch box. The materials of the packed lunch she specially prepared for Alex could be eaten by almost two people. It seemed that it had been eaten by one person.

She was only stunned for a second, and quickly replied, "Alex, let me wash it first."

"Good." Looking at Vivian, who was about to go away, Alex was reluctant. After a while, he began to say, "Vivi, could you bring me a meal tomorrow? I can pay for it."

"Maybe not tomorrow."

Vivian looked at Alex's disappointed eyes, she couldn't help but smile and say playfully, "Alex, don't you forget that tomorrow is the weekend, and I've sent it to no one to eat."

"Oh, I almost forgot it." Alex himself felt a little embarrassed.

"So wait for Monday." Vivian nodded and agreed. A few meals could bring a person closer to each other, which was still a good deal.

"Thanks." Looking at the playful smile in Vivian's eyes, Alexander felt a ripple in his heart.

"You're welcome. It's just a piece of cake." Vivian waved and left with her lunch box.

Alexander was just like a lost soul, staring at the empty gate. She was a good woman. If she could be his wife, he would have no regrets in his life.

He didn't know if it was Alexander's delusion. He felt that his workload had suddenly increased a lot. Originally, he had ten minutes of breathing and rest time.

Now he was busy with his work and had no time to have a rest.

Alexander deeply doubted whether he had offended the boss, but he just didn't understand what was wrong with himself.

Even if it was lunchtime, he handled it very well. William was very happy to take it.

Why does he become more and more severe to him?

Alexander always felt that he had missed some important information, but he still couldn't figure out which one it was.

Vivian also began to adapt to the fast rhythm of the office, she was turning like a top all afternoon, but she was busy with small things.

Make coffee, copy, send documents, typesetting.

People in the office seemed to treat her as a dogsbody.

She was still a newcomer now. It was inevitable. It was OK if she went through this period of time. And now she had no specific task plan.

She could only wait for Alexander to finish his work, and then he would give her a specific explanation.

Chapter94 Maggie

On Monday, Alexander didn't receive the lunch from Vivian.

Because she asked for leave.

That day was also the day that Vivian would never want to recall.

At noon, she received a phone call from Angie and asked her to go shopping together, saying that she was making amends for the events of the previous days.

Vivian could not refuse, she nodded and agreed.

It happened that Selina also rested at home, and she sent Roe to school. She went with her because she had nothing to do.

Three people were in the most bustling department store in this city.

Weekend time was also the time of the largest flow of people. When Vivian and Selina arrived at the appointed place, Angie didn't appear.

After sitting for half an hour, Selina couldn't help but complain, "That's enough. She really think she's a princess and everyone has to wait for her."

"Selina, maybe there are more people on weekends. Let's wait." Vivian persuaded.

“Wait here. I’ll buy a cup of milk tea. What would you like to drink?” In such hot weather, her throat was almost smoking.

Vivian also felt thirsty, “Just bring me a bottle of water.”

“You’re different. White water has no taste.” Selina said that. She got up and left to buy it for her.

Vivian knew that a good friend had a sharp tongue but a tender heart.

Selina didn’t leave long and Angie arrived.

“I’m sorry to have kept you waiting. You know that women are always wasting more time when they come out.” Angie said she was sorry, but there was no apology on her face.

Vivian just smiled and said, “It’s OK. You just came and Selina was buying water. Let’s wait for her.”

When Angie heard Selina went to buy water, she murmured, “Selina was too impatient. I’m just a few minutes late. She didn’t even wait for me.”

It was not just a few minutes, but it was almost 40 minutes. However, Vivian knew that Angie had always been like this, and she didn’t care much about it.

She still said a word for her friend, “Selina has been waiting for you for a while. Please be patient and wait for a while.”

“It’s such a big mall. Why don’t you go shopping with me first? Let’s look for her later.” She wouldn’t wait for that nasty woman.

Angie then took Vivian’s hand and went to the busy place.

“It’s not good if Selina can’t find us.” Vivian followed the steps of Angie passively.

Angie said indifferently, “It doesn’t matter. She’s not a child, and we haven’t gone far.”

Vivian had no choice but to compromise with Angie, but she insisted on going shopping nearby first.

Angie had no choice but to agree. Seeing her favorite shop, she rushed in with Vivian.

Vivian was more like a servitor who helped Angie to carry her things.

“Vivi, is this dress nice?” Angie wore a white petticoat and circled in front of Vivian.

Vivian looked at the shopping bags in her hand, none of which was her stuff. After a pause, she nodded, “Well, it’s pretty.”

“I knew William would like it.” Angie was happy and turned to the salesman arrogantly, “Wrap them up for me.” “Yes, madam.” The salesman just met a woman who made such a big deal and had no time to care about such a small thing.

Vivian had two more bags in her hand, and her forehead was also sweating. Although the bags were not heavy, there were many bags, and she had difficulty in carrying them.

Angie had just seen the bag in Vivian’s hands, she said kindly, “Vivi, let’s find a place to rest.” “Well.” Vivian nodded. She couldn’t walk any more with so many things. She didn’t know if Selina had bought milk tea.

A florid woman came eagerly, “Oh, hi, Angie and Vivi.”

“Maggie, I haven’t seen you for a long time.” Angie soon recognized that the woman in front of her, who was her college classmate. At that time, except Vivi, she still got along well with her.

“It’s me.” Maggie was also very happy to see Angie. When her eyes fell on Vivian, they became meaningful.

Vivian felt uncomfortable being stared at. When Maggie was in college, she didn’t like Vivian. Now she had graduated for several years, and she was still unlike her.

Vivian still didn't know why she would offend her.

"Why don't you speak, Vivi?" said Maggie, in a strange tone, "We haven't seen each other for such a long time."

"No, I just don't want to disturb you two." Vivian replied.

Maggie took a look at the shopping bag on Vivian's hand and said scornfully, "What? I think you are just too shameful to speak."

"What are you talking about, Maggie? What's wrong?" Angie seemed to be helping Vivian, but in fact, it was more like spying on the meaning of Maggie's words.

"You don't know what your best friend did behind your back." Maggie looked at Vivian's pale face with great pleasure. She hooked her lips proudly. She finally waited for the day of revenge.

Vivian didn't understand at first. When she saw the light of gloating in Maggie's eyes, she immediately understood what Maggie had known.

No, No...

"Maggie, no..."

Maggie directly interrupted Vivian's words, "Vivian, please put away your false face. I've seen right through you. Every time I think about it, I can't believe there's such a shameless woman in the world."

"You really betrayed your best friend."

"Maggie, I don't understand it." Angie's face began to get a little bad. Her intuition told her that the truth in Maggie's words was related to the man she cared about most.

Maggie turned her eyes to Angie's face and said sympathetically, "Angie, you don't know that Vivian had been staying with William since you went abroad."

Angie excitedly grabbed Maggie's hand and asked loudly, "What? It's impossible! Maggie, you have made it clear to me." It's impossible. Vivi still encouraged her to go back to William. How could she have been with William long ago? People around heard a noise and couldn't help but stop and look in their direction.

Maggie seemed to hope that more people could watch and she spoke in a voice that everyone could hear clearly, "Angie, you can ask her if she helped William to the hotel after the graduation party."

Chapter95 It was Discovered Finally

"No, it's impossible, isn't it? Tell me that it's all fake." With the last hope in her eyes, Angie hoped to hear the negative answer from Vivian.

But looking at Vivian, who was silent and guilty, the last string in Angie's mind also broke.

Angie suddenly clenched her hand and walked straight towards Vivian. She did not hesitate to wave her hand and slap her face.

A snap.

Vivian turned her head, and her long hair blocked the blood on the corner of her mouth. In fact, she could avoid it, but she couldn't face her guilt.

Every night, she woke up countless times from her dream. Even when she woke up in the daytime, her mind was always in a tense state. She was in a state of panic.

After all, it was discovered finally.

It inexplicably let her felt happy, oh, she finally did not have to live in fear day by day.

Everyone was shocked too. Someone started to shout, and everyone's eyes followed.

"Look, blood. There's blood on the ground."

“God, it’s really a sin. Why does a good girl want to be a mistress?”

Some people deliberately said, “Someone looks like a good girl but she did things that are degrading. It’s disgusting.”

Maggie was happy to see this scene, and even thought it was not enough. She continued.

“Angie, don’t be too angry. The bitch must be able to disguise. Maybe the reason why you were separated from William was the existence of her.”

When Angie heard Maggie’s words, her eyes were full of cruelty. She said in a gloomy tone, “No wonder you’re always indecisive when I ask you something about William.”

“Every time I ask you some classmates’ phone number, you always put it off. Vivian, I really did not expect that you are such an unscrupulous woman.”

Angie was angrier with Vivian, who was silent and unresponsive. She wanted to tear up her hypocritical face directly.

Her footsteps were approaching, and her vicious words were constant, “Vivian, are you secretly laughing at me behind my back, laughing that I regard you as my best friend, but you turn around and go to my man.”

At last, Angie suddenly rose and roared, “Vivian, why are you so mean? If you really want a man, you can go to a nightclub.” “Why do you have to take my man? A man of your best friend?”

Vivian looked at Angie’s merciless insult, and her eyes were filled with mist. She was eager to explain, but what’s the use of explanation?

The fact was that she was stay with William. The fact was that when Angie came back, she still tangled with William.

Even if she was forced, even if she had thousands of unavoidable reasons, it was her own responsibility.

She couldn't expose Roe, absolutely not.

Angie approached step by step and kept pushing Vivian. "Vivian, why do you sleep with my man and feel aggrieved?"

Vivian bit her lips and kept retreating. She spoke with difficulty, "Angie, I'm sorry."

"You're sorry? You make me feel sick. Why do you want to do this to me? You said you wouldn't take my boyfriend. Why?"

Angie couldn't help crying. She hated it. She really hated it. If Vivian told her at the beginning, she might be very angry, but it was not like this now.

From the beginning to the end, she was treated as a fool. She also told her about all the thing about William.

Embarrassment, betrayal, humiliation, all kinds of emotions around her heart, this moment she would like to kill the woman in front of her.

"Angie..." When Vivian saw Angie's tears, she was even more upset. She didn't want to see that happen, but who gave her the chance to choose?

"Shut up, it's disgusting to hear my name from you."

Angie angrily grabbed Vivian's long hair and kicked it on her kneecap. Vivian had a pain. She kneeled down on the ground. The bags on her hands were scattered on the ground. Several expensive skirts fell out.

The whispering around was louder. Most of the people who went shopping were women. They were sensitive to the word “mistress”.

When she saw that Vivian didn't resist, she thought Vivian acquiesced to her guilty action.

Some people even couldn't wait to step on her. Vicious and contemptuous words were constant.

“It's shameful for a girl to take a man when she goes abroad.”

“This kind of woman should go to hell. Death is not a pity.”

“She looked like a good woman but she turned out to be a bitch.”

Vivian's hands on the ground trembled and she kept shouting in her heart. It was not like this... She was not a mistress, she was not a bitch.

All the explanations and grievances had clearly come to her mouth, but when the young and innocent face appeared in her mind, Vivian swallowed the truth of her mouth with the bloody taste of her mouth.

You can't say that out, Vivian.

The sound of slap could be heard all the time. It could be seen how much strength the attacker had exerted, but she seemed to think it was not enough.

Angie tore Vivian's hair madly. She waved her hands to her face. Even though her palm was numb, she didn't want to stop.

She kept swearing, “Explain it! You bitch, tell me if you are still pestering William.”

Vivian insisted that she should not make any noise. She was sad to think if Angie could forgive her if she had hit enough, if she could get rid of William, if she could take Roe to the surgery.

If so, then, hit me hard.

People who watched the scene saw that Vivian on the ground and could not fight back or scold, they just let women keep bullying her.

Some warm-hearted women couldn't look at it and kept saying, "Oh, you should have found other man to be your boyfriend." Some old people said, "The girl has already known that it's wrong, so you can let her go." "Yes. If you keep fighting, she would be injure."

Maggie was looking at this, after hearing the people next to say so, she said with a vicious stare, "If your husband is seduced, you can't be so calm."

Other people stopped talking after hearing this.

Chapter96 In rage

"What the hell is going on?" Selina, with milk tea in one hand and mineral water that Vivian wanted in the other, looked for Vivian everywhere. Suddenly, she saw a group of people gathered there and squeezed in.

She saw clearly who was beaten, and the next second the bottle in her hand was directly pinched and deformed.

Selina's eyes were red. Her face was taut, and her sexy red lips were tightly pressed into a line. She went to the woman who was still kicking and beating step by step

She called out softly, "Angie..." Angie turned to see, "Who it is?"

A cup of Iced Milk Tea was poured to her face, and she was drenched. The water fell to her feet, and the sweet smell of milk tea wafted around her.

Then came a scream, "Oh, you bitch dare to pour milk tea on me!"

Everyone couldn't respond to the sudden situation in front of them. Who is that red haired woman? She's so powerful.

Selina did not take a look at Angie. She helped her to stand up and leaned against her ear and said, "Vivian, you are a fool." Vivian relied on Selina weakly and forced a smile. Selina still found her.

"You're still in the mood to laugh at this time. It's really annoying." Selina said that and her eyes were sore.

Vivian, you silly woman.

"What are you doing, Selina? You even helped Vivian, that bitch?" Angie felt that she had been insulted as never before, and she was almost mad.

Selina looked at Angie and said coldly, "you should be glad that I didn't take hot milk tea, or you will definitely experience the feeling of hot."

If it wasn't for holding Vivian, she wouldn't let her go. She should have brought a cup of hot tea and let the bad woman disfigure herself.

Angie shouted at the two of them, "Why you treat me like this? Did you know that Vivian seduced William long ago?"

"You're still a society lady. But you said those rude words in public. What's the difference between the bitch on the market and you?"

Selina always liked to hit the enemy with the least cost.

Because Selina's kindness "reminds", the people around also seemed to reflect on the identity of the woman in front of them.

"Isn't she the daughter of the director of the city hall?"

“No way. It’s always said in the news report that his daughter is kind-hearted and knowledgeable. How could she be the ruthless woman?”

“But it really seems a bit like her.”

Maggie, who had been watching it nearby, saw that the person who helped Vivian was Selina. She had known her background.

She was afraid to appear in the crowd and dared not appear.

Listening to the comments of others, Angie quickly yelled, “Selina, don’t talk nonsense. Now it’s Vivian who take my boyfriend.”

The voice of the discussion also stopped. It was true. Now it was the woman named Vivian who was a mistress. She couldn’t calm down.

Selina sneered, “Angie, now it’s you who talk nonsense, OK?”

“Vivian has admitted it herself.”

“Listen to me, bitch,” Selina didn’t want to shout the name that made her sick, and said directly, “it was you who broke up with that bastard and ran abroad and you didn’t let William have a new relationship. Shame on you.”

“Which law says they can’t be together? How dare you say that Vivian is mistress?”

“You are talking nonsense. I just have a quarrel with William.” Angie’s eyes flickered, and she said, “And William is my ex- boyfriend.”

With a scornful smile, Selina said scornfully, “Ha-ha, you also know he’s your ex-boyfriend. So it’s none of your business. Do you want your ex-boyfriend be a bachelor? I really feel sorry for William.”

“You’re trying to be reasonable. Now I’m back with William. What does Vivian mean?” Angie thought about why she was here all the time.

Things seemed to change.

“Please, can you take care of your man and ask him not to disturb my friend? It seems that you don’t know anything about William.” Selina took a pitiful look at Angie.

Angie couldn’t refute and didn’t want to let her go so easily. She turned her eyes directly to the other side.

“Vivian, do you feel guilty when you ask others to speak for you? Didn’t you promise me if you take my man, there would be a thunderclap?”

“Why haven’t you been killed by thunder now?”

Selina felt that Vivian had shivered again and she was angry with her. She really shouldn’t have let the little bitch go.

“Your parents are the ones who should be killed by thunder. If not your parents, do you think William will be like that now?” “What? What you’re talking about?” Angie subconsciously looked up at Selina’s angry eyes and took a step back.

What was the woman talking about? What dose William have to do with her parents?

Vivian seemed to have known what Selina said, and she said weakly, “Selina, stop talking.”

“Don’t stop me, she’s the woman who insults herself.”

Selina stared at Angie and approached to her inch by inch, with a clear voice.

“If it wasn’t for your father to think that William was too poor and he got in the way when he started his business, William’s office can be started three years ago.”

“If it wasn’t for your father’s pressure, William would be more excellent. Moreover, when William was in the most difficult situation, it was Vivian who accompanied him, and you still went abroad.”

“No, it’s impossible. You’re talking nonsense. You made it up.” Angie couldn’t believe the fact that. Aren’t his parents always appreciating William? How could they do that?

It must be a fake. It must be Selina who deliberately misled her.

She didn’t believe it...

Chapter97 Great reversal

It seemed that she saw through the words in Angie’s heart, and Selina smiled and added, “Go back and ask yourself.” Everyone called for a big reversal. It was a great reversal.

Originally, they thought it was the injured woman who was mistress. Now it was her parents put pressure on that man, and they had already broken up at that time.

So the woman that was beaten was aggrieved.

The crowd began to gossip again, “I don’t know what the truth is until I see it in the end.” “That girl is stupid, so she’s beaten.”

“Don’t you see that the woman hit the girl without mercy? I don’t think it’s just taking her boyfriend. It’s probably revenge or jealousy. Women are like that.”

“What are you talking about?”

They didn’t know if Angie was afraid of being found out, or if she didn’t want to believe Selina’s words, she turned away from the crowd and left in a hurry.

She must go back to ask clearly, if these were false, she must give double to Selina.

“It’s all gone. It’s almost gone.”

Maggie had already sneaked away when Angie was running.

The crowd gradually gone, leaving only Selina holding Vivian, who was full of scars.

“I’ll take you to the hospital first.” Selina was just angry before and because of Vivian’s hair, she didn’t notice the injury on Vivian’s body.

It happened that as soon as she lowered her head, she saw her swollen face, as swollen as bread, and several scratches on her neck. She got angry again, “That bitch hit you hard. I’ll kill her.”

Vivian said softly, “Selina, I want to go home.”

She was so tired, both physically and mentally, that she had reached the limit.

“No, how can you go back like this? Go to the hospital first and deal with it before going back.” Selina disagreed and said that she couldn’t bear it. Wait and see. There were opportunities for her to make trouble for Angie’s family.

Of course, the first culprit was that bastard.

“I’m fine. I’ll just have a few days’ rest for my skin injury. Please ask for leave for me tomorrow.” Her face needed at least two or three days to recover.

“Are you stupid? Are you still thinking about working at this time? If you were not injured, I would like to beat you up.”

Selina carefully held Vivian and said angrily, “I’ve told you thousands of times. What do you owe that woman? Why are you being beaten for nothing?”

"It's OK. That's what I owe her." Vivian wanted to speak frankly, but when she spoke, she felt the pain on the wound on the corner of her mouth.

"Look, this is the end of bravado." How can someone be so stubborn and form a set of theories? They can't listen to others' good advice.

Selina felt that she would die of anger because of Vivian.

"Selina, remember to ask for leave for me..." Vivian did not forget to remind.

"I know it." Selina had begun to be impatient. Just a little assistant.

Vivian smiled and didn't speak.

In the end, Selina still sent her back to the small apartment. She went to the drugstore and bought some anti-inflammatory and swelling drugs to smear for her.

"Selina, be gentle, please." Vivian was about to break the pillow.

"You also felt the pain. How can you not resist when you are beaten?" Selina said this in her mouth, but she still did it a little more gently.

Vivian was speechless and could only bear the pain.

Half an hour later, Selina finished all this, "Do you want to get something to eat in the evening?"

"No. Go get Roe and tell him I can't go to see him today." What Vivian remembered most was her child.

Selina said maliciously on purpose, "How can I take a woman back with a swollen face like a pig back and tell him, this is his mother? I'm afraid you scared the kid."

Vivian took a funny look at her and said, "Selina, I know you have a sharp tongue but a tender heart."

"I'm going to pick up my son." Selina was embarrassed. She got up and left with her things. Before going out, she didn't forget to remind her, "Remember to apply medicine."

"I see." Vivian felt warm.

As soon as she left, the forced smile on Vivian's face collapsed. She didn't have to touch it and knew how swollen her face was.

The feeling of hot and spicy continued until now.

Now the knee kicked by Angie still hurt.

Vivian carefully pulled up her clothes and smiled bitterly. As expected, there were many blue and purple marks on her waist.

Fortunately, she didn't let Selina see them.

Otherwise, she would run to Angie's house and make a scene.

Vivian had to apply medicine for herself. As soon as she reached for the medicine, she accidentally touched her back, and felt cold sweat. Did her back hurt too?

It seemed that Angie couldn't forgive her.

Vivian had to apply where she could touch by herself and the places she couldn't reach on her back she could only wait for the scar to heal.

After applying the medicine, the cold sweat were on her back. She couldn't move and she lay back to the sofa carefully.

Just a few minutes before she lay down, the phone rang again.

Vivian had to move slowly to reach her mobile phone. Fortunately, before she left, she took out her mobile phone, or she would really climb over.

“Hello, John.”

“Vivi, what’s the matter with you?” Her voice was very weak. John asked after a pause.

“I might have a cold.” Vivian pretended to cough twice, she almost forgot that he was also a meticulous man.

“Did you go to the hospital to get the medicine?” John asked immediately.

“It’s just a slight cold. I will be better tomorrow.” Vivian was afraid that John would continue to ask, and she quickly change the topic, “by the way, what do you want for calling me?”

John said softly, “I heard there is a good movie on today. I want to ask if you want to go to see it with me.” “I’m sorry, but I can’t go today. I’ll go with you two days later.” Vivian was embarrassed to say no.

“It’s OK. Take a rest first.” John took a look at the movie tickets he had bought, and silently threw them into the garbage can at his feet.

Vivian and John said a few words before hanging up.

Chapter98 He’s the only One I Love

Angie drove fast all the way, passing several red lights and returning home.

With a bang, the door was pushed with force by her.

When the servant saw such a mess on her, she couldn’t help exclaiming and hurriedly ran over and asked, “What’s the matter with you, Miss? You’re all covered with water marks. I’ll give you that towel right away.”

“There’s no need. Where’s Mom and Dad?” Angie pushed away the servants rudely.

When the servant saw the threatening Angie, she did not dare to approach her. She replied timidly, “They are all in the study on the second floor.”

Angie’s eyes were deep, and she began to go to the second floor.

Before she got close to the study, she heard a faint conversation coming from the open door.

“Alan, Angie has suffered so much abroad. Now if she loves William, don’t stop her.”

The man sighed and said, “Now William was more elusive than he used to be. I can’t imagine that I’ve been doing the official work for many years and I’m proved wrong. Now, if Angie can be with William, I’d like to. I’m afraid William doesn’t think so.”

“How can it be? Isn’t William also very interested in Angie? He didn’t care about that matter.”

“You had a narrow version. Do you really think things are so simple?”

“Angie, what should we do with Angie? If we had not...”

Angie had heard their talk outside. She pushed the door and went in. She asked aloud, “Dad, mom, what did you do behind my back then?”

“How did you come back? What happened to your clothes? Who bullied you?” When Vanessa saw milk tea on Angie’s clothes, she went over anxiously.

“Don’t touch me, I want to know the truth. Tell me!” Angie screamed.

There was a trace of sorrow in Vanessa’s eyes, she reached out and tried to touch her, and it was also stiff in the air.

At first, Alan was worried at first and then he showed a serious expression and said, "Apologize to your mother."

"Forget it. Angie must have been stimulated by something. Don't shout at her." Vanessa still did not want to see her own child being scolded.

However, Angie seemed ungrateful and shouted, "Dad, how long are you going to hide it from me? Do you really have to wait for me to die before you can say it?"

"Angie, how can you say that? I'm so sad!"

When Vanessa saw the tearful Angie, her heart also felt bad. She turned to her dignified husband and said in a loud voice, "Alan.

Do you still want to hide it?"

"I have just one daughter...I should die if anything happened to her!" "Mom..." Angie held Vanessa in her arms and cried.

Alan frowned at Vanessa and her daughter who were crying together, and said with a long sigh, "Well, well, there's nothing to hide from you. We did it for you."

"Dad, are you admitting that you suppress William through your position?" Angie didn't expect that it was her parents who secretly went to William.

How could William, such a proud man, suffer from this humiliation? So he broke up with her as soon as she graduated. Because of this, she went far away from home and stayed with that foreign man...

It all turned out to be the result of her favorite parents.

"Dad, mom, why? Why did you do that? You know I love him so much. Why?"

Alan looked at her daughter who had always been doting by them. Now she spoke for an outsider. He said sadly.

“Of course, it’s for you. You are the pride of our family and the only daughter. As your parents, do you think we’ll let our daughter stay with a poor guy?”

“But Dad, I can’t live without him.” Angie couldn’t said a word and was sitting on the ground. Her parents were making their own ‘right’ decisions for their children.

It’s no wonder that William had always been lukewarm to her.

“You’re spoiled! I think that man is not suitable for you at all. Tomorrow, I’ll ask your mother to arrange a blind date for you!”

After thinking about it, Alan still let his daughter stop thinking about William. He didn’t mention the insults he said to William many years ago.

With William’s patience and mind, he still could not hand over her daughter to such an elusive man.

“What? Dad, I don’t want to. I only love William. I only marry him.” When Angie heard that his father was going to arrange a blind date for her, she was shocked.

Alan said with a tight face, “I’ve made up my mind, so you’re ready for a blind date.”

Angie grabbed Vanessa’s hand like grabbing the last straw, imploring, “Mom, please help me to persuade dad, I don’t want it, and I can’t let William go. He’s my last hope, mom, please.”

“Angie, you’d better listen to your father’s words, and I will definitely choose an excellent young man for you.” Vanessa saw her daughter crying into tears, but after listening to Alan’s analysis, she also felt that William was not so suitable.

Angie shook her head constantly, half of her body leaned up, and she cried out.

“No, I don’t believe it. You are biased because you looked down on William. Now you are selfish because of William’s success.

You treat a gentleman’s belly with a villain’s heart...”

A snap.

Alan’s arm was still high in the air. It seemed that as long as Angie said out one word of treachery, the slap would fall.

Angie was stunned. She sat on the ground with her left face covered. She couldn’t believe it and murmured, “Dad, you hit me...”

From childhood, she was the little princess in her family. It could be said that she could get whatever she wanted, and her parents would never touch her. Unexpectedly, she would be beaten when she was an adult.

Vanessa didn’t expect that her husband, who always loved her, would teach her a lesson. Seeing that her daughter was stunned, he was heartbroken, “Daughter, don’t disobey your father. I am doing it for you.”

Chapter99 Shift the Blame

“For me? Ha-ha, it’s so funny. What do you know? Do you know what I’ve experienced alone in foreign countries?” Angie suddenly burst into a loud laugh, which could not be stopped, just like the hysterical madman.

“Angie, what’s wrong with you? Don’t scare me.” Vanessa began to panic. She looked back at Alan nervously. Her usual tone of humility changed.

“Alan, Angie is your daughter, not your enemy. How can you do it? Let Angie stay with whoever she wants. No matter how excellent William is, we can still put pressure on him.”

Angie also thought that her father would agree with her mother.

But she didn't know why her father was like a cold-blooded animal. He didn't want her to be with William. There's no wiggle room in his words, "No, you'd better understand your situation."

Angie's eyes were half drooping, and there was a sense of determination. She stood up from the ground without any hesitation, and she clenched her red lips. Her eyes were full of tears and she was about to collapse.

She said bitterly, "Dad, I will really die if you don't let me stay with William. Do you know what happened to me abroad because of your actions in those years?"

When Alan saw the sadness that in Angie's eyes, he felt uneasy, "Angie..."

"That's right, Dad. I was raped abroad and had a daughter. Now I accept a man, my favorite man in my life. Are you really going to force me to death?"

Angie shouted at Alan.

Yes, in order to be with William, she couldn't care a lot. Anyway, she did give birth to a daughter, just to change the way of saying it, and the result was the same.

That man would never come to China, and she had no worries.

Vanessa couldn't accept this and fell on the ground softly. She said to herself, "How could it be like this..." "I'll kill that man." Alan was also furious, and wished to kill the "perpetrator" immediately.

"I don't want to talk about past. I don't want to think about it. I just want you to accept William."

Angie started to grasp Alan's hand again, and said pitifully, "Dad, aren't you worried about William's intention of revenge? As long as you give me time, I will prove to you that William will never have such an idea."

She looked at her father and said nothing, and continued, "Dad, in fact, William proposed to me a few days ago. I didn't say that." Alan's face was visibly moved, "Angie, is it real?" "Yes." Angie was a little bit shy and sad and she nodded, "As long as you gave me a chance to talk with William."

If he didn't know that Angie had experienced that, Alan would never agree with her. He had been immersed in the officialdom for more than 30 years, and had already known everything. Although he was only 80% sure that William had a purpose.

But it was enough for him to wipe out a potential enemy. If it wasn't for his daughter, he would completely eliminate this danger before William took a foothold in this city.

Now for his only daughter, he had to give in, "Angie, if William really says that, then you can bring him home for a meal." "Really? That's great." Angie immediately smiled through tears.

"Since you've said that, how can I disagree?" Alan turned back to the gentle and talkative father.

"Dad, you are very kind to me."

"Angie, my daughter, you have suffered a lot. Mom will never let anyone bully you again." Vanessa knew that Angie had suffered so much, and kept wiping tears.

"Mom, I'm fine now, as long as we're together." Angie pretended to be calm.

"Angie has been sensible since she was a child. She doesn't tell us what happened. Tell me who bullied you today."

"No, nothing, mom."

When Vanessa saw Angie's expression, she thought that she didn't want them to worry, and Vanessa didn't want her to be aggrieved.

"Don't be afraid, Angie. No one here can bully you. Tell mom who did this to you." "No, maybe Vivian was in a bad mood today. It is just an accident."

Angie was very smart and very clear that if she said it was Selina who did that, her parents would be angry, but they couldn't do anything.

So she purposely be ambiguous and did not directly point out the name of Vivian, only letting her mother understand it.

"Vivian? It's the girl who you always say is very nice to you. Why does she do this to you?" Vanessa still had some impression on Vivian. She couldn't believe that a quiet and clever girl can do such a thing.

Angie bit her index finger and said in a forbearing voice, "I don't know. It seems that after she went to work in William's office, Vivi

has become like this."

As a passer-by, Vanessa could understand the meaning of her daughter's words. She clapped her hand and said, "Angie, you are so kind that you will be bullied by those women who are not good at anything. Remember that you are the daughter of our family."

"You're different from her. We still don't want those friends who have an evil mind."

"Mom, Vivi shouldn't be that kind of person." Angie pretended to be kind enough to speak for Vivian.

"That woman is with a bad mind at first sight. You can rest assured that I know how to deal with it." Angie listened to her mother's decision, and showed a successful smile where no one could see it.

Vivian, if you dare to take my man from me, I will make your life worse than death.

"Angie, I will take you to change clean clothes. Have a good rest at home today and prepare dinner with me tomorrow." Vanessa helped Angie to stand up from the ground.

"Mom, I can do it myself, and William doesn't have to come tomorrow." There was a trace of coyness on her face when she mentioned William.

"You're so shy. OK, hurry up." Vanessa happened to have something to say to Alan.

Angie said to the silent Alan, "Dad, I'll go upstairs first." Alan nodded, with great dignity and loving attention. "Listen to your mother, and have a good rest at home today."

"I know, dad." Angie achieved her intent and left happily.

Chapter100 Make a Scene

"Honey, I didn't expect you would call me."

Grace didn't expect that the woman who had been avoiding him would suddenly call him, and his voice could not help but bring some joy.

"Bullshit. Where is that bastard?" The reason why Selina called Grace was just to find William.

She thought that since Grace and William were friends, he must know the whereabouts of William.

Grace really knew that, and...

He took a look at the cold man sitting opposite him. He smiled deeply and asked the angry woman on the phone, "Honey, may I ask if he offends you?"

"No." Selina refused directly, paused for a moment, and her tone was more gloomy and dangerous, "William is right next to you now."

"You're very clever, my dear." Grace didn't feel guilty about betraying his friend at all, and even wanted to watch a good show.

As the saying goes, a good brother is like a hand or a foot and a woman is like a garment. Whoever wears my clothes, I will cut off his hand or foot, so a woman is more important.

Maybe William thinks so too.

"Tell me where you are." Selina could not restrain her anger.

Grace shrugged his shoulders and said it out.

The phone was also cut off. It seemed that she's really urgent.

Grace's interested eyes, William saw it actually, and he just didn't pay attention to it. He continued to look at the documents in his hands, and said lightly, "Continue to talk about the business."

Grace put his arms on the edge of the sofa. His lazy expression didn't seem to be eager to discuss the business. Instead, he asked, "William, don't you wonder what I said to her?"

"No." William replied without raising his head.

"It's a pity that she didn't come to me this time, but to you." Grace thought that he should remind him of the next possible scene as his best friend.

"Listen to my honey, it should be that you have done something that she was angry about." William calmly turned a page of the document in his hand, and said in a calm voice, "Don't worry, I don't agree with your taste."

"William, what do you mean? You say I don't have a good taste? Why don't you say your woman and my woman grow up in a skirt?"

Grace seemed to sink into memories, "I've known that girl for more than ten years. You don't know what Vivi was like before."

William finally had a reaction. He slowly closed the document, looked at him with deep dark eyes, and indicated that he could continue to speak.

There's a glint in Grace's eyes, "She's like a quiet porcelain doll. At that time, Selina and I thought she was a little mute. I didn't expect that she had changed a lot and became more and more beautiful."

William snorted with his noble nose.

“I’ll tell you, Vivian was obedient. In fact, she’s a very sensitive person. In addition, her parents doesn’t stay with her, and she stayed with her elderly grandmother. She is a typical left behind child.” Grace could not help exclaiming.

“I also know that Vivi’s parents were going to other places to do business. In fact, they gave birth to children secretly, but they haven’t come back yet. Occasionally, they would make a call.”

When William heard that Vivian was a left behind child, his eyes became deeper. When he raised his eyes, they were clear again, “When did you start to become such a gossip?”

“William, that’s not enough for you.” Grace didn’t like it. Who was listening to it with relish? He would change his face at will.

If people had been known that he was such a man, few people would have been able to bear it.

“William, I finally understand why you just have a few friends.”

William glanced at him and said, “Do I need to make friends?”

“Well, well, come on. Are lawyers as tricky as you? They are really people who can’t chat well.” Grace said with a helpless wave.

William raised his eyebrows and took back his sight.

“I don’t know if my dear has come.” It’s like three autumn after a day. He didn’t see her for two three autumn. He missed her very much.

Grace hadn’t finished his words yet. The heavy door was kicked open directly. Selina’s sharp eyes glanced twice in the room, and soon locked the target.

She walked directly to William, pointed to the man who was still calm in front of her and roared, "William, you bastard, you still have the time to sit here leisurely."

Grace clearly saw the cold light in William's eyes, and immediately jumped up from the sofa, stopped Selina, who was furious, and said, "My dear, don't be so angry."

Selina directly threw Grace's hand away, and she still stared at William with her fierce eyes. "I have nothing to do with you. Get out of my way, and I will revenge for Vivian today."

Mentioning Vivian's name, the original calm man suddenly stared her, and the coldness in his eyes seemed to freeze Selina, "What's wrong with Vivian?"

"It's too late to care about her." When Selina saw that William was angry, she felt a sense of revenge.

What did he do in the early time?

"Selina, I'll ask you for the last time. What happened to Vivian?" William's tall figure rose from his chair, like a mountain on the top of Selina's head.

Selina swallowed her saliva subconsciously, then thought of her good friend lying at home, stopped laughing at him and said, "Don't tell me you don't know it."

Grace saw that his friend kept tightening his hand and knew that this was a sign of anger. He quickly said, "Selina, who bullied Vivi? Tell me, I will teach that person for you."

"Who can be that person except for Angie? She thought Vivian took William from her and beat Vivian all over. Her face is swollen like a ball. That fool is not willing to go to the hospital. She also asked me to ask for leave for her tomorrow. Isn't it funny?"

Think of it, her tears almost came out. What a fool.

Grace was not very good after hearing this, but he knew that someone was angrier than him.