

dear lawyer 181

Chapter 181 going out without looking at the almanac

Selina thought she was unhappy and comforted her, "What are you thinking about? If he doesn't tell you that he may have his plan. Don't worry about it."

"Really? He's just a lawyer, I really don't know how I've kept my ears shut for four years." Vivian said with some self-mockery.

Selina was confused, "Vivi, what's the matter? You don't have to be angry with it. Ask him if you want to know what."

"No, it's unnecessary." If he had once put her in his heart, she would not be the last to know. Every time an incomprehensible thing happened, he would always be able to understate it, or directly choose not to answer.

She was tired, too tired to chase after him.

Selina felt that Vivian seemed to have other meanings in her words, "Vivi, what do you mean?" Are you going to give up William?

Vivian covered the bitter and astringent under her eyes, and forced herself to cheer up, she said, "Nothing. Didn't you say we should relax?"

"Well, I'm sure you will be satisfied with it. We're almost there." Selina was poor now, so this card of beauty salon was useful.

The two women went into the beauty salon, comfortably leaning on the imperial concubine chair, waiting for others to serve.

“Vivi, how is the wound on your hand?” Selina sighed comfortably, picked a grape, and threw it in her mouth.

It’s good to have money. She was holding a top-level diamond card, so she could be served by a specially assigned person. As long as she made a gesture, someone would deliver them with fruits, vegetables, and dessert.

“Much better. I thought I could take the bandage off in a week.” The plaster of Vivian’s hand had been removed and only a few circles of gauze were wrapped around it. The special medicine of the hospital was really not deceiving people, it was very effective.

She felt itchy, which was a sign of healing.

Selina nodded, “That’s good, or you can’t go to the birthday party held by that little bitch a week later.”

“It doesn’t matter.” She didn’t forget that invitation, which was still in the drawer.

Two beauticians came in from the door, put a mask on them, and massaged them.

The conversation between them would be over.

An hour later, Selina and Vivian lay lazily on the sofa in the hall, watching the boring TV, and they didn’t want to move.

Today, there were many women who came to the beauty salon for the conditions of their skins. Most of them were in the city with some powerful background.

The original comfortable rest time was interrupted by a burst of discordant talk.

“Angie, your skin touches well.”

“Yes, Angie, tell us how to maintain it well.”

“Yeah, you can’t keep it private, Angie.”

“It’s not as good as you said. I’ve just been here a few more times recently.” The woman’s voice said with a little bit of pride and complacency.

Another woman interrupted and said, “Don’t envy her. Angie has a good spirit on happy occasions now. Now William, who is widely spread in our city, is Angie’s boyfriend.”

There was another exclamation of admiration, “Wow, Angie, your boyfriend is really a good catch!”

“My father came back last night and talked about William about how excellent he is.” The woman chuckled and pretended not to care, “Well, William just did what he should do.”

“Shit, I’m sure I didn’t look at the almanac today.” Selina couldn’t listen to it any more. Didn’t these women feel sick when they said words that betrayed their true feeling? Anyway, she couldn’t stand it.

“Selina, don’t say it.” Vivian was also stunned for a moment. She didn’t expect to meet Angie here.

“I see.” Selina knew that she didn’t want to have a direct conflict with Angie, so she had to shut up.

Selina wanted a truce, but some people didn’t want to.

“Angie, do you know those two women? The woman with pink hair just now seems to stare at you.” The woman who talked was a follower of Angie, she was willing to be suppressed by Angie all the time, so she said it on purpose.

Along with her eyes, Angie saw two women lying on the sofa. Her pupils narrowed for a while, and soon returned to nature.

There was a faint smile in the corner of her mouth.

She said with a deep tone, “Yes, we are still old friends. Let’s go and say hello.”

She was just feeling bored these days, and Vivian sent herself for abuse. Don't blame her for being rude.

Several women beside Angie stared at each other. They felt that Angie didn't seem to be looking for friends, instead, she seemed to be looking for trouble. There was a glimmer of excitement in everyone's eyes. There must be a good play to watch.

She walked over and they followed quickly.

These so-called famous women were knowledgeable and reasonable, but the blood flowing in their bones was no different from that of the common people. They just changed the abusive ways into a new form, killing people without blood and injuring people without a knife.

The intrigue was influenced from their childhood. They were more prone to be jealousy and keep up with the Joneses. They might disguise three or four personalities at a time. At the moment admiring you did not mean they like you, stepping on you did not mean that they hated you, maybe they were just boring.

Angie walked to them elegantly, with a contempt look, "Selina, Vivi, what a coincidence to meet you here."

Selina picked her ears and stretched. In Angie's dissatisfied eyes, she turned to Vivian and said, "Vivi, have you heard a dog barking?"

"Selina..." Vivian looked at the bad expression of Angie and didn't know how to answer.

Angie's fingers were slightly tightening in her chest. Why did Selina always look down upon her? In terms of her identity, she was a daughter of a senior official, higher than a merchant's daughter.

"What do you mean, Selina, who is a dog?"

Selina seemed to have just seen the people behind Angie and said in a fuss, "Oh, I'm wrong. You are not a dog. Barking dogs don't bite. Dogs that don't bark will bite people."

Angie glimpsed a few women behind her. There was a glimmer of light in her eyes. She thought about it and pretended to be hurt, "How can you say that to me? I know Vivi like William too, but you can't force him."

It was enough to make other people fantasize after hearing Angie's words. When they saw two beautiful women lying arrogant, they were defending Angie.

"Angie, are you ok? I remember, isn't this woman always following William as an assistant?" "Why, you know her?" The others followed.

Janet nodded, "Last time we had a little dispute in our company and went to William's office, and we saw that she had been following William."

"Angie, how do you know such a woman?" Someone immediately said with disgust.

Chapter 182 who are you scolding, bitch

Vivian bit her little red lip but did not refute, and her one hand seemed to be about to be inserted into the lazy sofa under her body.

Vivian could bear it, but Selina couldn't, she said impolitely, "What the hell are you talking about? Your mouth is smelly as if you ate shit in the morning."

Several women's facial expression changed, they angrily stared at Selina, "What? Your words are vulgar." "That's right. Do you know who Angie's father is?"

"Wow, what do you want to do? Do you want to handle me with her identity?" Selina made a disdainful expression. She didn't even pay attention to Angie. Will she be afraid of those women?

"Hey..." The woman next to her wanted to go up, and was stopped by Angie.

Angie didn't care about the women's puzzled expression. She stared at Vivian, who was silent. She didn't mean to say such nonsense to Selina. Her aim was Vivian.

"Vivi, why don't you talk? Is it because of my friend's words that you are angry?"

Vivian felt embarrassed. She knew that Angie's calling her was not a good thing. If she continued to keep silence, Selina was sure to speak for her again.

She had to lift the eyes on her malicious eyes, she said helplessly, "Angie, I am not angry, I hope you do not put it in the heart." Then she said to her friend, "Selina, let's go." Selina looked at the prayer in Vivian's eyes and nodded with regret, "Well, let's go. It's really disturbing here."

Others didn't know Selina's status. When they saw a woman, who was more beautiful than themselves, they couldn't help but be envious and sarcastic, "You'd better be polite to me."

"When can dogs and cats enter here at any time?"

"Angie, we must ask the manager here to give us an explanation. We pay much money a year here, but we are not here to stay with such inferior things."

"What are you talking about? Say it again, huh?" Selina had stepped on the slippers to Janet.

Janet didn't respond for a moment, she saw Selina's cold face close to her, her eyes twinkled, which made her a little scared.

She took a step back subconsciously and stammered, "What do you want?"

Selina snorted, "You coward."

A group of stupid women like to push others aside when they had nothing to do, but they didn't know that they were the people who were shot.

Vivian, with her head down, wanted to get around Angie. She had just stepped out of the way. Her arm had been pulled by someone, so she had to stop.

“Vivi, are you leaving like this? You’re still angry, aren’t you?” Vivian could feel her delicate skin of her arm was cut by the sharp nail cover, she said with a light tone, “Let go.” Angie was a little bit shocked, and she couldn’t believe the voice she heard. Do you dare to resist me?

Her strength on the hand was harder, but her face was still soft and weak, “Vivi, you are still angry about William and me, right? I know it. But we have been schoolmates for so many years, do you really want to be like this?”

Angie’s ambiguous words made others misunderstand that Vivian was a bitch who liked his best friend’s boyfriend and was not willing to give up.

Their eyes had become different, there was disgust, contempt, and contemptuousness.

As a friend of Angie, she was indignant and jointly scolded her, “My God, Angie, I feel so sorry for you. How can this kind of woman deserve to be your friend?”

“Poor people are cheap in their bones. They think they are Cinderella and want to be princesses. They’re dreaming.” Someone stretched out her hand and pinched Vivian’s arm first.

The people behind her also followed her. The harder they pinched, the happier they were, “You really think you are a sparrow and can become a Phoenix? I advise you to go back to your nightclub to work. Maybe I’ll be in a good mood that day and take some workers for you.”

The woman’s words provoked the companion to burst into laughter, “Fiona, you are really bad, even looking for workers for her.” “A bitch like her should match those beggars and tramps.”

“Ashley, you are much more vicious than me.”

Vivian’s pain came from several places. She looked at Angie coldly, and her clear voice emphasized for the last time, “Let go.”

Angie was used to Vivian's tolerance and obedience, and she wouldn't fight back. Suddenly, she saw the chill in her eyes, and her heart was in a panic for no reason. After the panic, she became extremely angry.

She even dared to threaten her, damned it.

There was a bit of malice in Angie's eyes, but there was a trace of grievance on her face, "Vivi, don't be angry. My friends are all unintentional. Although William likes me, you don't need to be so sad. And you don't have to work in that kind of place at night..."

She wanted them to believe she worked as a night club worker.

Selina heard those women's disgusting words. When she saw Angie's face of lying, her angry eyebrows were about to stand up.

She shook off the woman that held her and stormed over.

"Don't blame me for being impolite."

When she saw Selina coming, there was a trace of success flashed in her eyes. She hid in her eyes very quickly. At the moment when Selina approached, she released her hand holding Vivian.

Taking advantage of all the people did not notice her move, she raised her foot and stepped on her nearest Fiona.

"Oh! Who stepped on me?"

Fiona looked at Vivian's astonished eyes. She was surrounded by her friends, and she was sure that she was the one who stepped on her.

Suddenly, her eyes showed fierce light, she raised her hand and shook it towards Vivian.

Vivian saw that Angie stepped on her friend and she was stunned for less than a second. Someone slapped her in the face.

With a clap, everyone's voice stopped.

"Bitch, you're just a whore working in the nightclub, how dare you step on me?" Fiona's hand was still high in the air, and the palm of her hand was numb, which showed how much strength she had used.

No one had seen the smile of Angie's mouth. Ha-ha, she deserves it.

Suddenly a slap that was stronger than Fiona's was also thrown over.

The slap was louder and clearer. Fiona covered half of her face in pain and screamed, "Bitch, how dare you hit me?"

Selina blew her hand, a trace of disgust slipped in her eyes, she stretched out another hand and pulled Vivian out. She was looking at her and laughing, "Who are you scolding, bitch?"

Angie also wanted to stop it. Fiona had already answered, "You."

Selina showed an expression of sudden realization, "It turns out that a bitch is scolding me, well, I know, bitch."

Chapter 183 Are the police dead

Suddenly the people around understood the meaning of Selina's words.

"Fiona, she says you're a bitch."

Fiona took a look at the talkative woman. The woman spoke just now closed her mouth. She looked at Selina again. In her heart, she thought Selina could make friends with Vivian. She must be a bitch too.

"Where are the security men? Are they all dead? I give you so much money every year, and you let these two bitches do this to your guests."

Suddenly several men ran over. The first man had a small sign on his chest, which said "manager". He constantly nodded and bowed to Fiona, "What's the matter, Miss Fiona?"

“What’s the matter? Are you blind? Didn’t you see that I was beaten in your shop? If you don’t give me an account today, you can never open your beauty salon again.”

Fiona lifted her hair and exposed her swollen cheek. Looking at Selina and Vivian’s eyes, she wanted to swallow them.

The manager took a look at Selina, and it seemed that she had nothing to do with it. All the people who could come to this level were rich and powerful. When these people were fighting, he was hard to do anything.

“Miss Fiona, all the projects you have done today are counted in the company, ok?” “Get out of here. I’m not short of money. Didn’t you see that I was beaten? Things will not over if you don’t fight back for me.”

Her family had been doing a building materials business. How could she be short of money? However, she was beaten by two.

women, that is, in the face of her family.

“But...” The manager was going to cry. Although her father was a nouveau riche, money made everything possible, he didn’t dare to resist her.

Fiona seemed to understand the manager’s worry and snorted, “What are you afraid of? These two women are shameless

bitches. I don’t know where they steal the card to come here. If something happens, I’ll support you.”

With Fiona’s words, the manager felt confident. It turned out that they were two ladies who worked in the nightclub. Things like that happened before. The manager winked at his subordinates and said, “Go and catch them.”

“Yes, manager.” Four security guards were ferocious and walked toward Selina and Vivian.

Angie stood with others on the other side to look on at her trouble with indifference. It was better to frustrate her spirit and let her mind her own business in the future.

“Selina, what should we do?” Vivian looked at the four men who are approaching. If it was not for her, Selina would not be in trouble.

“I’m afraid of no one. I’m here. Don’t think about those useless things.” Selina knew that Vivian was definitely blaming herself again.

“Sorry. We can’t help you if you make Miss Fiona angry.” The manager made a scene remark, indicating that his men to catch them.

When four people with eight hands were about to touch their clothes, Selina showed a sunny smile to the manager, “Although I don’t want to bully others, but my name is Selina.”

Selina? The manager didn’t understand at first. After a minute, his face changed dramatically. He quickly called out, “Stop it! Stop it for me.”

Four security guards turned their heads and looked at him questioningly.

The manager didn’t pay attention to the expression of amazement beside him. He rubbed his hands and begged for mercy at the same time.

“Selina, I don’t know it’s you. I’m so sorry. I hope you can forgive me this time.”

People around were confused by this huge contrast transformation.

Fiona was even angrier. She went over and pulled the manager’s clothes and asked, “What the hell are you doing? It’s her who hit me. Catch them quickly.”

The manager quickly put aside Fiona's hand and said hello to the 18th generation of Fiona's ancestors in his heart. How dare a nouveau riche to fight against the powerful families? She was simply making trouble for herself.

The man smiled like a sunflower, "Selina, I don't know how this woman offended you, immediately I will ask her out."

Fiona didn't understand why she was thrown away. Didn't Angie say that the two women were workers in the nightclub? And why did the manager bow to them?

Selina waved her hand, and the manager immediately shut up. She stepped forward and stopped in front of Fiona. She lifted her hand and kindly took down her hair on her face and said with pity, "Little girl, next time when you're looking for trouble, you should make clear the background of others. In case you encounter this kind situation, you will be very embarrassed."

With that, she took another ironic look at Angie, leaned against Fiona's ear and whispered, patted her on the shoulder and hooked her fingers to the manager.

The manager ran over and said, "What do you want, Miss Selina?"

"Did the women see that?" Selina pointed to several women beside Angie.

The manager nodded, "Yes." "Throw them out. And they're asking me for the compensation."

"How dare they?" The manager quickly accepted that the others were rubbish compared with Selina's family. And he couldn't move Angie, and the others could be thrown out. Several security guards glared in a daze and the manager yelled, "Didn't you hear that?"

Four security guards woke up from dreams, their actions were very agile, and one person was holding two women, no matter how the women beat and cried, they all walked to the stairs without changing their faces.

A few women could only ask for help looking at Angie, "Angie, help us!" "We're all here to help you, Angie" "Angie, you can't do this to us."

Angie grabbed her clothes by her two hands and tried to control the impulse to beat the smile on Selina's face. She knew that it was useless to say anything. Suddenly, she put her eyes on Vivian.

She walked to Vivian, grabbed her hand, and said earnestly and anxiously, "Vivi, I know you are the best. Please help me to say a word to the manager, or they will be thrown out like this."

"You see, everyone is a girl, and they haven't changed their clothes. If they are thrown out like this, they will be laughed at by others. I know that you are kind-hearted and you can't bear it, right?"

Actually, Vivian could bear it. When they framed her and Selina, they should be prepared to bear the consequences. However, when she looked at the eager eyes of Angie.

The guilt factor in her heart began to appear again, "I..."

"Angie, you don't have to hold her. You all remember it for me. It's me who gives orders." Selina squeezed Angie aside and took a provocative look at the dying woman.

She paused and looked at Angie. Angie seemed to understand what she was going to say. Just when she tried to stop, Selina had already said, "You should thank your good friend, Angie, otherwise you will not have such treatment."

Chapter 184 jealousy and hatred

Several women who didn't understand now suddenly realized. If Angie hadn't said those misleading words first, they wouldn't have thought that Selina and Vivian were workers in the nightclub.

They stared at Angie with angry eyes, "Angie, why did you say that just now?" "You said we were friends. That's how you used your friends."

The person who was still scolding Vivian was saying about her now, Angie was not feeling good. Fortunately, the four security guards pulled them away and it became silent.

Angie couldn't stay here anymore. She could only stamp her feet angrily and follow the direction of the security guard to leave.

She must first save her image, otherwise she would soon be excluded.

Fiona, who had been left behind, fully understood that she was the monkey who had been tricked from beginning to end.

Watching Vivian and Selina leaving, she just wanted to open her mouth.

Selina said directly, "I don't want to listen to those nonsense. Today you slapped my friend and I will return it. Do not to cross the line. Otherwise, don't blame me for beating you later."

"Miss Selina, are you satisfied with it..." The manager asked with a smile in his eyes.

"Yes. I'll say something nice to you later." Selina said, pulling Vivian away.

The manager was still standing there, watching them excitedly, "Selina, take care of the steps, Selina..."

"Shut up!" Selina couldn't bear to roar.

It was quiet for a moment.

"Selina, do you know the owner of the beauty salon?" Vivian asked suspiciously, she didn't hear Selina say that before.

Selina forced a smile on her face, and she coughed twice, changed the subject, and asked, "Are you all right? Why don't you fight back when others bully you?"

"I want to fight back. My uninjured hand is controlled, and I have no strength." Vivian helplessly replied. She was not really made of mud. She felt guilty about Angie, but not for others.

Selina breathed a sigh of relief. Fortunately, she was not really stupid. Vivian had her own ideas about it. It was not good for her to say anything. If she was bullied by others and didn't fight back, she would really get angry.

"If you tell me earlier, I would have caught her and let you beat them down." "I think you have a good fight." She did not miss the excitement in her eyes.

"Well. That's not true. How can a gentle and kind-hearted person like beating others?" Selina covered her mouth and chuckled.

She just liked to chop people. It was boring to hit people.

Vivian was suspicious of Selina's exaggerated expression, "You haven't said whether you know the boss of the beauty salon." "Vivi, when have you become so gossipy?" Selina was not willing to mention it.

Vivian stopped and said inconceivably, "Did Grace open a beauty salon?"

"Vivi, how can you be so smart when you should not be smart?" It was just outrageous.

Vivian nodded, "It seems that I am right, but I didn't expect that Grace is still such a person who pays attention to his face."

"Otherwise, do you think I have a lot of money? If I knew that I would encounter such a bad thing, I wouldn't go there. Is your face still hurt?" Selina also had some guilt.

"It's OK. It doesn't hurt." Vivian said with a smile.

A trace of guilt flashed in Selina's eyes, but her words were still very malicious, "Do you know that you are so stupid when you smile?"

It could also touch the soft heart of others, so silly, so pure.

"I'm not stupid. Don't worry, it will be fine." Vivian knew that Selina was joking and didn't take it to heart.

"I'll treat you tonight as an apology." Selina would like to tell Vivian that although the legal person of the beauty salon was Grace, the funds were all invested by William.

According to the proportion of shares, William was the real boss behind the scenes. At that time, she was also surprised.

She did not know how many industries William involved. The more she knew, the more scared she felt.

She didn't know whether it was good or not for Vivian to follow William.

Vivian did not refuse, she said happily, "Let's eat hot pot."

"Are you kidding? What about your hands? Let's go to have barbecue." Selina proposed.

Vivian curled her upper lip, "Barbecue's not good either."

"Come on. What about Japanese food? The new restaurant in Central Street looks good. Go and have a try?"

"Well, let's go." Anyway, she didn't want to go back so early today.

They didn't know that since then, none of the top beauty clubs in this city would entertain Angie and that group of people.

Because a man's heart was smaller than the tip of a needle.

At the dinner table, they were not idle and kept chatting.

“Vivi, is that prince still looking for you?” Selina sat cross legged. She couldn’t stand the Japanese kneeling. It was killing her body.

“Yes, but I refuse him.” Since she knew Six-ears were staring at her, she had been perfunctory on the phone, and she always say that the connection was bad.

Sometimes she felt embarrassed when she thought about it.

“Poor white horse, it seems he has no chance.” Selina sighed, picked up an Eel Sushi, and put it in her mouth and chewed it.

Vivian was speechless, “Selina, these days, the people of Six-ears have no reactions at all.”

“Who knows, it’s better to be careful.” Selina’s mouth was full of sushi and her words were vague. In fact, she heard a little secret from Grace through “torture”.

Grace and William had already been to Six-ears before they came to the Shining that day. She heard that they had even called the police, which made Six-ears restless.

It was estimated that Six-ears was not in the mood to find trouble with them. Even if he was in a mood, it was not as simple as the last warning.

“Well, are you going back tonight?” The image of Vivian was better than that of Selina. Instead of filling her mouth with a mouthful, she nibbled half of it according to her ability.

The Japanese food tasted good.

Selina, with rice balls in her mouth, almost burst out because of the unexpected words of Vivian. She quickly swallowed it and gasped, “Can you not be so sudden?”

Vivian raised her eyebrows and asked innocently, “Is it difficult to answer the questions I asked?”

“Oh, of course, there’s something wrong with your question. If I don’t go back at night, am I going to grab a chair in the park?” Selina referred to the frequent tramp on the bench in the park.

Chapter 185 the fuse of butterfly effect

Vivian smiled, "I won't say anything if you do not go back."

..." When did Vivi become so glib? It was really that he who lay down with dogs would rise with fleas. With William, the black-hearted man, Vivian was also influenced.

After dinner, Selina found that she had little money in her pocket. Fortunately, Vivian had some money. Otherwise, they would really dine and dash.

"The next meal is on me."

"It's OK. It's just a meal." Vivian said, and took out a card from the bag to her, "I know that you are lack of money recently, I'll give you this."

"You'd better keep it by yourself. I know you work hard, and now you don't have money for your injury leave. Don't give me that." Selina quickly dodged away, she did not have money, but she didn't want her money either.

Vivian thought for a moment and nodded, "That's right. You're a mobile ATM now. You don't need my money." She believed that Grace was willing to take out his own small treasury.

Selina's face was red, and she opened her mouth and objected, "What is that? Then William is a mobile goldmine."

"William is just a lawyer. Can he make more money than Grace in business?" Vivian didn't think William had much money.

Otherwise, why did he stay in that small apartment instead of living in a villa?

"You don't understand." Selina was very patient to explain for her, "Do you know how much litigation fees William can charge for this fraud case?"

"I don't know." Vivian didn't know that. She only knew that William's reputation was growing, and more people in this city and even the whole country knew his name. That's all.

Selina patted Vivian on the shoulder with some sympathy and stretched out her hand to make a gesture in front of her.

"Thirty thousand?"

Selina couldn't help rolling a white eye and emphasized several times.

"It won't be 300,000." Vivian carefully replied. According to the law, the legal costs of lawyers could not be so high.

Selina was still rolling her eyes, Vivian still stayed in her tiny world. She sighed with jealousy and hatred.

"Don't be kidding. It's definitely not enough. The litigation fee is a little bit on the surface. There is also a private agreement. It is said that the litigant has given William three points."

She had a mental calculation and said, "It's only 30 million."

With a puff, Vivian felt that her drink was a little salty. She bought a bottle of water, just drank a mouthful of water, and then she gushed it out. Fortunately, she turned her head in time and didn't wash Selina's face. But she couldn't hide her shocked look, "Seriously?"

What's the concept of 30 million? It was enough for Roe to do six operations, and it was just a lawsuit.

"In fact, the profession of lawyers is deep inside." Selina sighed that Vivian's reaction was getting faster.

Vivian unconsciously held the bottle and drank a mouthful of water to suppress the shock. No wonder William looked at her with that kind of idiotic eyes last time. He was laughing at her for her shallow knowledge.

His case was worth 30 million. How could he be lack of money? "It's hard to deal with this kind of case."

Selina held out her index finger and said, "You're wrong, there are many cases of this kind, but not everyone can take it down.

You should know that finding a lawyer can save your life at the critical moment. One is hard to hire a good lawyer with much money, now you can understand how popular William is."

Vivian nodded. She still couldn't digest it.

"To tell you the truth, Vivi, if you can lean on William's thigh, no, this big tree, you'll have nothing to worry in the rest of your life." At that time, when Selina knew that terrible fact about William, like Vivian, she couldn't respond to it for a long time.

She was almost laughing at that jerk.

"He's dangerous, isn't he?" High income was accompanied by high risk, which was the unchangeable truth in the world. William seemed to have made a great deal of money, but who knew how much pressure he had been under.

At this moment, Vivian suddenly began to feel a little distressed for the silent and cold man.

Selina was stunned for a moment. After knowing William's income, everyone would only be amazed and envied. They had never thought about the perils of his high return.

Only those who were truly committed to William would think of this.

"Vivi, you really love him." Only when you really fall in love with someone, you will care about him.

Vivian's eyelids drooped a little and she did not respond.

Selina sighed and did not speak again. Her silence had already answered her. The bitterness on her face also told her how difficult it was for the two of them to go in the future.

After all, they still had to go, didn't they? Vivian's bitter heart was constantly sinking, sinking in the boundless darkness, unable to break free.

“Well, don’t think about all the bad things. Let’s go back.” Selina pretended to be casual and held Vivian’s arm and said.

Vivian suddenly looked up and said, “Selina, I want to go back.”

“We are going back.” Selina did not know what she was saying.

“I want to go back to Grandma.” At this moment, she was eager to see Roe’s face, as if only in this way could she feel at ease.

“I’ll go back with you.” She was bored anyway.

Knowing her kindness, Vivian shook her head and refused, “No, if you go back with me, there will be doubt.”

Selina thought it was reasonable and she didn’t force her again, “OK, it’s good to go back to relax, and Roe certainly misses you.”

“Well.” Vivian’s face showed a rare smile.

“Call me if you have something to do.” Selina also showed a smile.

“Ok.”

In the dead of night, a man came home and found that the house was dark. He raised his feet and went to the bedroom with a frown.

There was no one in the bedroom.

The man took out his mobile phone and took a look at the number shown on it. It was still midnight.

But that little woman had not returned, just when he wanted to dial her phone, he gave up and planned to look for her tomorrow.

This was William, who had not returned home for several days. After leaving that day, he took a big case. He often forgot the time when he was busy. When he finished his work, it was always very late, so he had not called Vivian.

He just wanted to wait for the next day to call her, but the next day he was busy again. This cycle of work had come to an end.

He hadn't been so eager to come back for a long time. But there was only an empty room waiting for him.

William missed a whole week because his giving up for a moment. What happened later was like a chain reaction of butterfly effect.

Chapter 186 a dreadful error

The next day, William dialed Vivian's phone, but no one answered the phone. The second time he dialed, still no one answered.

With the dim light in his eyes, he called Selina directly.

Selina answered the phone very quickly, but she was still half awake. "Hello, who is that..." Who is disturbing her dreams in the early morning? "It's me."

William's cold voice seemed to come from the cold days. Selina's whole body was shaking and sleepless. She sat up from the bed, "What's the matter, lawyer?"

God, it was good that she didn't say it, otherwise William, the mean man, could kill her.

"Where is Vivian?" William asked her.

"Oh! Vivian... She..." Selina almost exposed her itinerary. Her brain was not clear. Suddenly, she said, "She went to travel. Yes, she felt too bored. She went out alone to relax."

It was really killing her. If she was in front of him, she would directly say it. This was an instinct. She was absolutely not afraid of him.

"Why didn't she answer the phone call?" William, with a slight frown on his sharp eyebrows, did not believe in Selina's words.

“Someone is to blame. He did not leave a word when he left.” Selina referred to William, so as to make him angry.

There must be half of the reason why she went back. Because of him, she was not a liar.

The only answer to her was the mechanical blind tone on the phone.

Selina curled her lips and said to herself, “Now you know that. But it’s too late.”

She threw the phone and continued to sleep. She got up early in the morning to drive Vivian.

On the other side, William face looked not very good, he stared at the mobile phone in his hand, he was too busy to inform her, why didn’t she take the initiative to look for him?

He remembered that John also left this morning, and Selina said that she went to travel for relaxation.

The combination of the two was worth pondering.

William’s face became more and more gloomy. His phone rang again. He picked it up and went out again with his coat.

Since she wanted to relax, just relax.

Because of Selina’s words, Vivian and William had an irreconcilable misunderstanding. They also set a fuse for a week later.

At the moment, Vivian was sitting on the edge of the ridge, enjoying the cool wind. Her mobile phone and clothes were left in the room. She didn’t know what William misunderstood.

Roe held a fine hairy grass in his hand and handed it over like a treasure, “Mom, is this Dog tail grass?” Vivian looked at the small bun with a smile like a sunflower, and said in a gentle tone, “Yes, don’t get your clothes dirty.”

“Well, I see. I’ll go there again.” Roe had a good time. His trousers were pulled to his knees. His little feet were full of mud. He ran on the ridge of the field freely.

“Roe, please slow down and be careful.” Vivian shook her head and laughed.

Roe waved his little hand to show that he understood and ran away.

Vivian was looking at the vast green fields. A gust of wind blew, like a layer of green heat wave rolled up by the sea, spreading outward layer by layer, which was really beautiful.

The air in the countryside was fresh and comfortable, which was not like the air of the city.

Although the village was not as prosperous as the city, it was also a little more human than the city. No matter which family was in trouble, the village neighbors would help each other.

That’s why she left her grandmother in the village.

Such leisurely time, she couldn’t help thinking of that man.

She didn’t know if William was still busy with the case. She remembered that when William was busy, he often didn’t remember to eat, stayed up late, slept for a few hours, and began to work hard.

Once he was admitted to the hospital because of stomach bleeding. No matter what the doctor warned him, he still asked the assistant to send the documents to the hospital for further processing.

At that time, she could only do what she could in silence. As for exhortation, she never expected herself to be more important than his work.

After he was discharged from hospital, he was still on the run. At last, she couldn’t bear it. After she lost her temper, he barely not brought his work back.

Just once.

A few, pitifully small, but also let her remember deeply.

“What are you thinking, mom?” Roe shook with his white tender hand in front of Vivian.

Vivian found that she was in a daze for a long time. Memory was really a tormenting thought. When you relaxed, it took advantage of it and pulled you into the abyss again, “I am thinking that you’re becoming lovelier.”

“I need to be tall and powerful.” ‘Lovely’ was to describe a little girl.

Vivian chuckled and took out the clean handkerchief prepared in her pocket, she carefully and gently wiped off the sweat on his

forehead for him, and said slowly, “But I still like ‘lovely’.

Roe was embarrassed and tilted his head to thought about it seriously, and said, “Well, if you like ‘lovely’, I can also be lovely.” “Well, you’re the best.” Vivian looked at his clever son and smiled.

Roe was so shy and took out a handful of wild flowers that was about to scatter from behind and said, “Mom, give it to you.”

Vivian was in a daze. Then she had a touching smile and took it from his hand. She took one and put it in his ear. She also put one in her ear, “Now I have the same flag as you.”

“Hey, mom, you look good with it.” Roe clapped his hands happily.

“You also look nice.” Vivian pointed his small nose, and looked at him with her deep eyes, she seemed to see another cold tall man through him.

“Let’s go, or you will be a little monkey in the sun.” The sun was getting hotter. Vivian patted the dust on Roe and held his hand to go back.

Roe was also learning from Vivian's actions, patting the weeds on her pants. His small hand was holding her big hand and he said seriously, "Mom, you should go back quickly. If you get sunburnt, I will be very sad."

Vivian's eyes were sour, she was just holding his small hand harder. She felt warm in the heart. She had such a good boy, so she had nothing to ask for.

"Little monkey, go back to take a bath."

Roe looked at the mud on his body and spit out his tongue, "I know, Mom."

Chapter 187 learning enough from him

Vivian helped Roe take a bath and let him go out to play alone.

She went back to her room and picked up her mobile phone. She found that there were several missed calls. Two of them were dialed by William. The strings on the tip of her heart seemed to have been played by someone. She was flustered.

How could he call her suddenly?

In spite of some doubts, Vivian still held her breath and dialed the number back. The process of waiting was particularly long, and the hand holding the phone was unconsciously tightened.

Finally, the phone was connected, but it was not the cold voice she had been waiting for.

"Hello?"

When Vivian heard the charming and clear voice on the other end of the phone, her eyes suddenly constricted, and her chest seemed to be holding this breath, blocking her pain in her throat, and finally it turned into a layer of mist, which spread to the eyes.

The person who answered the phone was not someone else. It was Angie.

She should be glad that last time she took William's mobile phone, she changed her nickname to blank.

Although Angie didn't know who the person on the other end of the phone was, her intuition told her that the relationship between the person on the other end of the phone and William was extraordinary.

She deliberately said in a shy voice, "Hello, I'm sorry, William just went in to change his clothes, and his mobile phone doesn't come with him. Do you need me to inform him?"

He changed clothes in the daytime? It was hard for Vivian to imagine what kind of picture it was, as long as she thought about the intimate things that may happen in which lounge William and Angie were staying.

Her heart was like being torn, and her heart was too painful to breathe, she could only hang up the phone in panic.

Looking at the empty room, Vivian sat on the ground with a pair of water eyes full of sadness, and then she laughed at and said to herself, "Vivian, why do you be so sad? They are lovers, aren't they?"

But why was her chest still so painful? She could not help but curl up, the pain led to her countless tears, the cold ground was

even wet.

No wonder William didn't come back after leaving for such a long time. Actually, he stayed with Angie all the time. What did she expect?

Don't you learn enough from him? She didn't know how long she sat on the ground until her face was held up by a pair of small hands.

Roe carefully and persistently used his white tender warm hands to rub the tears on her face over and over again. He did not ask her what happened, the small serious face let her more distressed.

“Roe...” When Vivian opened her mouth, she found that her voice was so hoarse.

Roe held his tears. His eyes, which looked like William’s, were full of tears. He said something that Vivian didn’t expect. “Mom, he’s not my father anymore. We will not look for him in the future, ok?”

Vivian looked at Roe. He was only three years old, but he was mature and sensible. At the moment, her heart was broken and her eyes were full of tears. She could only hold his small body tightly in her arms.

“Roe, I’m so sorry...”

Roe placidly patted Vivian on the back and stuck his head out of her arms. With a childish voice, he said in an adult way, “Mom’s tears are precious. How can you cry for him? I never want such a father again.”

Vivian had been crying and speechless, she was looking at him with red eyes, she really tried to get along with that man for Roe.

But she failed. She messed up all the things.

She couldn’t give Roe a complete and happy home. She was such a failed and selfish mother.

“Pudding.”

“Mom, he doesn’t want you. I want you.”

Roe was wearing a big white T-shirt, with a pair of shorts and dirty slippers on his feet. In Vivian’s eyes, he was comparable to the most dazzling diamond jade in the world. He was more than her life.

Standing in the window where the sun fell, she was the only one in his pure eyes.

His eyelashes, washed by tears, were curly and eye-catching, and he showed a smile that could directly penetrate her heart, “Mom, from now on, I will protect you.”

Roe held up a piece of sky in the heart of Vivian with his small shoulder, at that moment, her mind seemed to have been a huge impact.

Vivian smiled, tears with a smile, she nodded hard, and she heard her hoarse voice, "Well."

In the future, they would depend on each other.

William, you are my dream in University, you are the moonlight that I can never catch up.

So now I've decided to give up on you.

"Oh, what's the matter with you two, sitting on the ground."

Grandmother's voice of loving concern slowly approached.

"Mom, get up quickly. Don't let Grandma worry." Roe pulled his white T-shirt and exposed his stomach. He wanted to rub the tears for Vivian.

Vivian pulled down his clothes with a smile. She wiped her tears casually and stood up from the ground. Seeing the worried look from grandmother, she pretended to be OK and said, "grandma, I accidentally fell on the ground."

"Vivi, you're so careless." Grandma looked at the obvious signs of crying on Vivian's face, thinking that she was hurt. She said with fun and concern, "It's not good to cry at such a big age as a child."

"It doesn't matter. Isn't I just a child in your eyes?" Vivian was holding her grandmother's arm.

It made grandma chuckle. She scolded, which was more like a favour to her, "Little monkey, you're already a mother but you still play the coquetry in front of your child."

"Did mom cry when she was a child, great grandma?" Roe asked curiously with his small head askew.

Grandmother gently touched Roe's hair with her wrinkled old hands, "Yes, not so strong and lovely as you." "Grandma, I want to listen." Roe said excitedly.

Vivian pretended to be angry and said, "Roe, you want to know about my embarrassment, huh."

Roe looked at her angry expression, hesitated.

"Go, don't stay here, she disturbs our whisper." Grandma saw that Vivian bullied Roe and immediately drove her away.

Vivian knew that grandma loved Roe and didn't put it in her heart. He showed a sad expression and said, "Well, I'd better go and cook."

"Mom..." Roe just wanted to comfort Vivian. Seeing her winking at him, Roe immediately understood that his mother said this on purpose.

He covered up his small mouth and giggled.

Vivian touched his little head, "And you made fun of your mother."

"Come on, Roe. I will take you out for a walk." Grandma took Vivian's hand away, like a stubborn old lady, pulling her lovely grandson to the door.

Chapter 188 a woman without a brain

Vivian watching them leaving, and with a smile, she walked towards the kitchen.

She breathed and forced herself to cheer up.

On the other side, after receiving the phone call, Angie's mouth showed a smile of satisfaction. Hearing the voice of turning from the door, she immediately deleted the blank number and put the mobile phone in place.

As if nothing had happened, she waited calmly for William to come in.

No matter who the person on the other end of the phone was, as long as there was a trace of danger, she would not let it to destroy her relationship with William.

If it was not too late, she must copy it down. Is the person at the other end of the phone who keeps silent a man or a woman? It's ok if it's a man, but if it's a woman...

Angie's eyes showed a bit of ruthlessness. Then don't blame her for being rude.

William pushed the door and found the figure of Angie. He frowned slightly and asked coldly, "How did you come?"

The smile on Angie's face froze for a moment. Thinking of the purpose of the day, she quickly recovered. She looked at him pitifully and said, "William, you forgot that it will be my birthday soon."

William seemed to have not heard it and passed from her side, went back to his office desk, looked at the quiet mobile phone, and looked back as if nothing had happened.

Angie noticed that William's eyes paused for a few seconds on the mobile phone, and her heart was tightening. Whose call is William waiting for?

He seemed to care about it.

"Say it."

Hearing William's question, Angie suddenly regained her consciousness and said, "William, I want to invite you to be my dance partner that day."

In order to meet William, Angie would dress up carefully every time, and then matched it with the innocence she deliberately pretended. She was like a sweet and greasy candy, waiting for her beloved man to taste it.

If William was willing, Angie would not hesitate to 'devote herself.

William's eyes flashed, and his deep eyes twinkled. He just stopped for a few seconds and said slowly in a low voice, "OK."

Angie thought that William was still angry, but she didn't expect that he would agree so soon. She soon forgot what was unhappy in her mind.

"William, really? That's great. Dad will be very happy."

"I thought you would be happy."

Immersed in the excitement, Angie didn't hear the irony in William's words, "William, I'm certainly happy." "I thought you were still angry with me."

Seeing that William didn't answer or get angry, and there was no one else in the office, Angie suddenly had an impulse and walked towards the tall figure.

"William, I know what my parents do is too much, but they are also for me. I hope you can forgive them."

Angie's hand had been put on William's broad and strong shoulder, and her heart rate was also accelerating. After waiting for a long time, she couldn't hide the excitement in her heart. Her graceful figure with convex shape couldn't help but cling to the back that she had been longing for a long time.

However, her body had not touched his clothes, the man who had been sitting on the swivel chair suddenly stood up, and she also stepped back and tried to stand still.

With puzzled and aggrieved feeling, she asked, "What's wrong? William? Is it because I'm not good enough?"

He also thought that he could bear it, but at the moment when she approached, his body had already made a reaction. William turned his back to her, his face was gloomy, and his cold voice said, "I still have something to do in the afternoon. If there is nothing else, you can go out first."

This was to make an order to her. But Angie did not give up her mind to get closer to him, "William, are you still in trouble for today's case? We have also watched the TV report. Do you need any help?"

She thought William would be happy, but what she didn't expect was a more severe tone, "Do you think I need your father's help?"

"William, I didn't mean that. I just wanted to help you." Angie was eager to express her concern.

The expensive perfume of the woman made him frown. Why do women love this pungent smell? It was not like her, who had no smell on her body except the smell of shower gel and pleasant fragrance.

What's wrong with him? William's face was even worse, "I don't need that."

"William, do you have to refuse the kindness of my family?" Angie didn't understand. Her family could solve the problem. Of course, she didn't doubt his ability.

She just wanted to improve the relationship between William and her family.

William sneered in his heart and said, "If you really want to help, you'd better go back and ask your father first."

Let her father help him? The case he took over was a major financial fraud case. He had long heard from the Central Committee that if the official interfered in this matter, and they would be thoroughly investigated.

Now, let alone the officials in the city, senior politicians all over the country would like to separate themselves from the case, but she would like to pull her father into the water.

If Alan knew he had such a good daughter, he didn't know how he felt.

Angie didn't understand William's meaning, but she could hear his slight sarcasm. She didn't really understand the case. She only thought that if her family came forward, it would be much simpler.

Now being said by William, she suddenly lost her mind and did not dare to continue to stay, "William, take care of your health.

Then I won't disturb your work."

After saying that, she left in a hurry.

William sat back in his chair and picked up the document again. It seemed that he had seen the document for less than five minutes, he put it back again,

His deep dark eyes were looking at the quiet mobile phone that was not far away, suddenly he stretched out his hand to touch it, there was empty on the screen and even no message.

William's hands were constantly tightening, and the mobile phone was making a noise of friction. If not for his good control of strength, the mobile phone might have been pinched and deformed.

One morning went by. It was good. There wasn't even a phone call.

William put away his mobile phone and went out the door with his coat.

He didn't notice that his heavy job was left aside because of the woman who didn't have any news.

It seemed that she was really happy with John. She had no time to answer the phone.

An hour later, Grace sat in the office, looking at the man who visited the door unexpectedly, "William, how can you have time to come to me?"

"Go to the arena." William left few words and walked to the door without looking at Grace.

Chapter 189 practice on the arena

Grace was stunned for a moment, and the smile of his mouth continued to become deeper. Who can made him to be so irascible? Although there was a candidate in his heart, he still took his coat and left few words to his secretary, and then went out.

What William said was a boxing ring for training.

Both of them took off their suits and put on Sports vests. Each of them had a boxing set on their hands. If they didn't wear gloves, they would be bleeding and fracture if one couldn't dodge.

Grace watched William warm up so hard, every punch was full of strength, which made him feel very painful.

He still asked while he knew the answer, "Why, who provoked you?" William coldly glanced at him and continued to punch. There was no reason, he just wanted to vent his anger.

"Don't look at me like that. I've given my life to accompany you. And you don't reveal any information." Grace moved his neck and stretched his legs.

Comparing with William, he couldn't be a little relieved. If he got a blow with anger, he might lose his handsome face.

William stopped warm-up action, walked to the center of the ring, said indifferently, "Don't talk nonsense. If you're afraid, you can go."

He couldn't wait to hit people.

"You're kidding. Who's afraid? It's not sure who's going to be hit." The instinct of male animals was that they were easily be stimulated. Grace was like that. He was looking at William's serious appearance, the aggressive factors flowing in his blood also roared.

The two men walked in the middle and touched their fists symbolically, which was regarded as respect for the arena.

Grace couldn't wait to attack, he gave a left punch on William's temple first, which did not leave a trace of affection.

William easily dodged with his head deflected, he bent over his strong upper body, and a straight fist with a strong wind hit toward Grace's abdomen.

With a dodge, he escaped it. He congratulated in the heart, if he was hit by William just now, at least two ribs on his body would break.

As he counterattacked, he adjusted his breath and said, "William, why are you hitting so hard?"

William's cold eyes didn't respond. Under the fierce fight, the hair in front of his forehead was also wet, not to mention the sweat on his body. It was more like a small stream, constantly sliding from his wheat skin.

Two men with hormone explosion had been fighting for more than ten rounds. Grace had been wheezing, while William's breathing was still as stable as before.

He couldn't help but sigh in his heart. He had been slack in training recently, otherwise he wouldn't be suppressed by William.

Half an hour later, although both of them were wearing boxing, they got wounded on their body.

Grace dodged a kick, leaning on the fence, gasping for breath, and he said, "Let's stop, or I couldn't go to the company tomorrow."

William's cold eyes looked at Grace for several seconds, and without expression, he untied his boxing set and threw it on the ground, going down from the arena.

"Where are you going?" Seeing William leave, Grace couldn't help asking.

“Take a bath.” William left two words without turning over his head.

Of course, to take a bath, Grace just wanted to smile, immediately he felt a burst of pain, “William hit so hard.”

After taking a bath, Grace saw the man in the mirror. His eyebrow bone was bruised with blood, and the corner of his mouth was purple. In addition to the pain on his body, other places were not obvious.

He took a look at his friend who had changed his clothes. There was no obvious scar on his face, but he knew that he was not much better than himself.

William was just attacking and not defending in the arena. His attack must be full of mistakes, but his deadly ferocity also scared him.

How mad he was to Vivian!

“William, you should thank me for not hitting you in the face.”

He knew that William would have a court session in a few days, and his face would not be good-looking if he was hurt. He still cared about his brotherhood.

“Why don’t you say that if I won the lawsuit, you can get much money.” William did not appreciate it at all. If it was not for Grace, he would not have accepted the case.

Because the background of the people involved was too complex, without a comprehensive grasp, it was likely to destroy themselves.

Grace was not only not angry, but also said with a smile, “William, how can you say that? We are always so mutually beneficial, and I believe in your capacity.”

William snorted coldly and did not answer.

Grace took a towel to wipe his hair and said, “William, you have let out your anger. Now you can say why you are angry.”

So that he could dig out a lot of information to explain to the little female wolf at home. Every time he got close to her, he had to use his words. Although he was a little frustrated, he just loved her.

According to his words, this was the interest between the lovers, outsiders knew nothing.

“When do you become such a gossip?” William’s eyelids were closed and his tone is light.

Grace paused and said, “If your tongue is not sharp anymore, I won’t ask.”

“Call the butcher and little red hat. I’ll see you at the same place in the evening.” William let out a vent, and he was relieved a little, and he was no longer as cold as he was just now.

“No problem.” Grace answered.

The two men came out of the boxing club and left each other.

Grace couldn’t go back to his company with an injured face. He could only return to Selina’s small apartment.

Selina opened the door and saw the wound on Grace’s face, and she couldn’t help exclaiming, “What a big baby you’re, Grace!” “I didn’t fight with others.” Grace squeezed in from her side.

Selina was stunned for a second and closed the door. She couldn’t wait to follow Grace behind him. She asked, “You’re not fighting with others. Do you like self-mutilation?”

So far, she had not seen a person that could beat down Grace. Looking at the scars, she could see the strength of the person.

“Because of William.” Grace suddenly stopped, and Selina was so unprepared to get hit.

She did not get angry and asked, “William? How can you be beaten like this by him?”

Grace turned to look at her and said, "It's OK, he has no better than me."

Selina stared at the corner of his mouth for a few seconds, which had not yet been scarred. Suddenly she shouted and said, "You're all mad."

A trace of successful smile slipped through Grace's eyes, "Ouch, it hurts!" Hearing this, Selina stopped unconsciously and told herself in her heart not to care. He was asking for trouble.

Grace continued to pretend to be hurt and said, "My dear, I'm so sad. No one care about me."

Chapter 190 wear your clothes for me

Selina's heart tightened, and finally she failed to resist the true will of her heart. She said unwillingly, "You're asking for trouble.

Take off your clothes and lie down."

She was absolutely not feeling sorry for Grace, that silly man. She was just used to be a good person.

"What are you doing, Grace? I told you to take off your clothes, not to take off your trousers. Put it on quickly." Grace said innocently, "Didn't you let me take off? And there are other wounds on my body."

..." She put up with it, and her voice seemed to squeeze out of her teeth. "Shut up."

To achieve his desired goal, Grace did not speak, obediently obeying her order and lying on the sofa. The prey had been into the trap step by step, he couldn't be too anxious.

Selina looked at the man, whose muscles were more powerful after exercise, and her face was getting hot. Finally, she pretended to be expressionless and walked away.

After that, Vivian accompanied Roe in the village to enjoy the brief tranquility on the fields and hillside.

In the blink of an eye, it was time to part.

Vivian was so reluctant to part with Roe. This time, she decided to clarify with William and ask him to state the last condition.

Back in the city, Selina had been waiting for her at the gate of the station.

As soon as Vivian came out, she saw Selina's eye-catching red sports car. Before many people were watching, she quickly walked over.

"Vivi, you are so slow. I have been waiting for you for half an hour." Selina said, leaning against the car.

Vivian said helplessly, "There's a traffic jam when I come back, next time don't come to pick me up, it's not very far."

"It's OK. Anyway, I have much time." Selina took the lead in the car.

Vivian followed, two women was sitting in the car, they couldn't help laughing out.

"Well, how is my honey?" Selina was asking how was Roe's health.

Vivian nodded, "Well, he's very good."

"That's good." Selina started her baby car. While paying attention to the situation on the road, she said casually, "Do you know that the first day you go back, William called me."

"I don't know." Vivian's voice didn't fluctuate. If she didn't hear Angie's voice, maybe she would be very happy. Then she might think that William might like her a little.

In the end, she expected more, and she would get more hurt. Fortunately, it was not too late for her to understand.

Selina felt Vivian's tone very wrong, "Vivi, are you ok? Although I don't know why William called me, he must be nervous.

because of you."

After a pause, she was embarrassed and said, "By the way, I said some angry words to him at that time. You won't be angry, will you?"

"No, I have nothing to do with him, have I?" Vivian smiled calmly.

However, Selina was extremely frightened and she was more certain of her conjecture, "Vivi, who stimulates you again?" "No, you don't have to think about it. It's just that I think about a lot of things."

"No, no, Vivi, there must be something wrong with you." Selina glanced at her indifferent smile from the corner of her eye, but in the heart, she was more flustered.

"Selina, I'm really OK." Vivian looked at Selina's excited look, shaking her head and chuckling.

She just knew how to put her heart right.

"Then tell me, why do you smile like that, as if you want to become an immortal and drive a crane to the West." She was more like a nun who saw through the world and was ready to escape.

Looking at the blue sky outside the window, Vivian said softly, "It's not as exaggerated as you said. I just want to take Roe away." "Did the doctor call you?" Selina calmed down a little. She almost thought something had happened to her.

"Well, yes." In fact, the doctor didn't inform her. Vivian just didn't want her friend to worry too much, so she chose to lie.

Selina nodded, "It can't be pushed any more."

Vivian just smiled and didn't answer.

Maybe Selina didn't think the beginning was very good. She told the news she knew as a joke to Vivian.

“Vivi, a few days ago Grace was beaten up, and came to me for medicine.”

Vivian was shocked for a moment and asked, “How can he be beaten?”

Selina said with a smile, “You don’t know that he was beaten by William. And William was beaten by Grace too. It’s funny.” Before Vivian to smile, Selina had been laughing.

The expected laughter did not come, she just ran into a red light. Selina stopped the car, turned to look at her, who was dazed, and asked, “Vivi, don’t you think it’s funny?”

“Well, it’s funny.” When Vivian thought of William’s injury, her heart, which had no waves, slipped through a bit of fluster.

Selina had three black lines on her forehead, “Vivi, do you really think it’s funny?” “The green light is on.” Vivian pretended not to understand and reminded him.

The sound of the whistle behind her was the same as that of a life-threatening ghost. Selina had to drive the car away from the original place first. She always felt that there was something wrong with her, but she could not tell it.

No, she was going to torture her when she had time.

Vivian saw Selina turning and said, “Selina, I want to go home.”

The home that belonged to her.

“You’re not going back to my house? Aren’t you afraid of yourself being alone?” The Six-ear’s alarm had not been cleared.

“It’s OK.” After such a long time, Six-ears didn’t do anything, he must have given up.

Selina said with disapproval, "Although you're fine these days, it doesn't mean he won't do it. Maybe he's waiting for you to be alone. Didn't Six-ears send you a disgusting thing last time? Aren't you afraid?"

"It's been a long time. It's OK. It's my house after all."

Vivian insisted, so she had to send her back, mumbling, "Vivi, I really doubt if your soul have been robbed."

"Tonight is the little bitch's birthday party, are you sure to go to the party? If you don't go, it's OK." Selina didn't want her to go there.

"It's OK. I promised her. It's not good to break my words." Anyway, there would be no chance in the future, so it was the last goodbye.

"Well, I'll pick you up in the evening." Selina knew that it was no use to persuade her. She might as well go with her.

"Thank you, Selina."

No matter what decision she made, she always supported herself unconditionally. She really hoped she could stay with her all the time.