dear lawyer 201

Chapter 201 stupid and hopeless

"Auntie, you must do something for me. It was originally the thing between that bitch and me. Now that so many people saw it, and that bitch also wronged me, I feel so aggrieved."

Leo's stealthy eyes turned and passed the buck.

"I've heard you say that for so long, who is that woman?" If she was just a woman with no background, she would deal with it by spending some money. If he really got into trouble with some celebrities and politicians, it would influence the promotion of Alan.

She couldn't let it influence Alan's job, when necessary, she could only ruthlessly ignore.

Leo didn't know that his beloved aunt was ready to give up him at any time. He also said with great complacency, "Auntie, that woman knew Angie too, right, Angie?"

Angie originally wanted to leave it to her mother. Now Leo threw the mess back and Angie looked at her mother's frown, "Brother, I've done my utmost. You should responsible for the consequences yourself."

"Angie, who is she?" Vanessa was more and more confused. How can his daughter even get involved in it? "Vivian, of course. I have already warned him."

It was he who was stupid and didn't grasp the opportunity, but she had already let someone keep an eye on her every move. She had heard him follow her for such a long time, but he didn't succeed.

He wasted this once-in-a-lifetime opportunity in vain.

Vanessa couldn't help but turn up the volume, "You do the wrong thing this time."

"Mom, it is not a big deal. There is no monitoring in the backyard." Angle didn't think it was a big thing. It was lucky for Vivian. Otherwise, it would be a good show.

"Yes, auntie, I didn't do anything, and I was bitten by that crazy woman." Leo agreed with Angie very much.

At most, he just saw the woman's body, which was not enough for him. He must find a chance to sleep with that bitch some other day.

Vanessa was so angry and speechless. She took a look at her beloved daughter and her naughty nephew. She did not know what to say.

The room was pushed away, and Alan, who had been disappearing for a long time, came in. Without saying a word, he slapped her in the face of Angie.

Everyone was frightened by Alan's actions.

Angie even covered her face and looked at her father in disbelief, and her voice changed, "Dad, you hit me."

"Alan..." Vanessa was aware of Alan's anger, but she did not expect that he would really hit her. And she wanted to say something, but this time Angie was too ignorant.

She encouraged Leo to deal with Vivian for her own selfish desire. It was ok if she succeeded. But now they didn't how to end it.

Alan didn't look at her. He turned his cold and tough eyes to Leo, who was trembling, "Tomorrow, explain it to the media yourself.

It has nothing to do with our family."

If it wasn't for his reason, he would have slapped on Leo's face.

Leo was afraid of his uncle when he was a child. He almost fell back from his gaze, and he stood up tremblingly and said, "Uncle, why are you so angry? She's just a cheap woman without any background, isn't she?"

"Stupid thing, get out of here." Alan didn't want to say more to him. He was so stupid.

Vanessa knew that if Leo stayed here, Alan would be angrier. One was her husband and one was her sister's son. She was also in a dilemma and her daughter even got involved in it.

In her mind, Vanessa would tilt towards her husband, she shook her head and let him go back first.

After receiving Vanessa's eyes, Leo had no choice but to leave. He still felt extremely aggrieved and angry in his heart. He must tell it to his grandfather and let him make decisions for him.

There were only three people left after Leo left.

Angie knew that her father was really angry, but she didn't understand what she did wrong. She could only look at her mother for help.

"You don't have to look at her. Nobody can help you with this." Alan glared at her and said in a cold voice.

In the past, he thought his daughter was a wise girl. Now it seemed that as long as women encountered emotional things, they were easy to be impulsive and do anything without thinking.

"Dad, why you hit me? I don't understand." Angie was both aggrieved and sad. Her plan was perfect. No one should know that it was related to her.

"Angie, I know that you are not satisfied with Vivian. But at the critical moment, many people are watching at our family. You have to keep a low profile. Didn't you see that all the people coming to your birthday party are young people? And your father's friends still had to avoid them."

Vanessa seemed to be educating Angie, but in fact, she was analyzing the relationship between them, "Although this matter has nothing to do with you, many people must have seen it. What's more, if you don't give Vivian an account, we would be looked down upon by others."

"Mom, I really didn't know it would be like this." Angie said with grievance, and had a look at Alan, "And this matter has nothing to do with me, it is Leo's own business, I warned him not to mess, but he didn't listen to me."

Vanessa knew that her nephew was a fool. She realized that her daughter had been wronged. She couldn't help but go to comfort her in a soft voice, "I know that this matter has nothing to do with you, but it has involved our family. We must deal with it."

"Mom, I don't understand." Angle originally only wanted to ruin Vivian. She forgot that their family was in a special period. She really felt regret for it. It was like lifting a stone and hitting her own foot.

She would have let Leo do it after all the others had gone. On the contrary, it was absolutely safe.

Alan's sharp eyes seemed to see through the guilty on Angie's face, and he asked in a dignified tone, "Is it really none of your business?"

Angie's palms tightened unconsciously. Her tears brushed down and fell into Vanessa's arms. She cried, "Mom, dad doesn't believe me. How can I do such a thing?"

"Well, well, your father is just so nervous." When she saw her daughter crying, she glared at her husband, "It has nothing to do with Angie. Anyway, deal with it yourself."

Chapter 202 the official way of Alan

It was easy to handle, of course.

"Apologize to Vivian tomorrow. If she is not satisfied, let Leo be responsible for it. It must not be related to our family." Alan made the decision directly.

Angie, who pretended to cry in Vanessa's arms, was angrier and sat up, "Dad, it has nothing to do with me. Why should I apologize to that woman? Leo should apologize to her." she said.

She was so angry that she had to make amends to Vivian. When she thought about it, she felt as if she had swallowed a hundred flies.

No way.

Alan saw her disobey him and couldn't help but lift his hand high. No matter who obstructed his official career, even his own daughter, he never left a trace of affection.

After seeing this, Vanessa quickly pulled Angie back, shook her head and told her not to continue to anger him at such a time.

Then she turned to Alan and said, "I will deal with this matter. Go upstairs and have a rest."

Alan was still angry, but he did not say anything, he turned and walked away.

As soon as Alan left, Angie's tears fell to the ground and sobbed, "Mom, did you see that? Dad really hit me."

"I know. Just listen to him." Vanessa wiped her tears and said.

"Why? It's not my fault, mom." Today was her birthday. She should be happy. Now, Vivian was fine. And she had made William unhappy, and she had been slapped by her father.

She was almost about to explode.

"Angie, a little impatience spoils great plan. As long as the matter is over, I won't say anything about what you want to do with that woman, but the time is not right now." She also knew her daughter's grievances, but she knew more about her husband's obsession with his official career.

"Must I have to go and apologize to that slut?" Angie was still very exclusive, and she felt irritable when she thought about it.

Vanessa fondly touched her hair and said, "Yes, and you must let everyone know the attitude of our family, and don't make a big deal of it."

"It's too late, mom. Leo has annoyed William. Now William wants to help that bitch sue Leo. Do you think it will affect us?" Vanessa was shocked, "William really said so." "Yes." Angie nodded, and she was also depressed about it.

"You can't let your father know about it. He is very satisfied with William now. If William appears, your father will be angry. You should know how to do it." Vanessa said in a roundabout way.

After thinking about the consequences, Angie also felt a bit frightened. The situation that she had been waiting for could not be ruined by Vivian, "Mom, I know how to do it."

No matter how disgusted she felt, she would have to find Vivian tomorrow.

"Well, I know you've been wronged. Just bear with it." Vanessa patted her hand comfortingly.

Angie forced a smile. No one knew that she would like to strip the skin of Vivian and drink her blood. Today's disgrace would surely be remembered by her.

She would make her worse than death.

John first sent Vivian to the hospital for examination. Fortunately, they were only some skin injuries. However, she still had to rest for a few days.

After treating the wound, Vivian wanted to go back. John directly arranged for her to be hospitalized for observation.

In the quiet VIP ward, Vivian still wore the coat of John and sat motionless at the head of the bed, as if the external affairs had nothing to do with her.

The lights in the house were not allowed to be turned on. Only the dim moonlight outside the window shone on the silhouette of her. It was very long and looked weak and desolate from a distance.

"Vivi, I'm so sorry." John said with great guilt and was afraid he would disturb her. If it was not for his thought that he wanted to give her a little space, and she would not encounter such a thing.

Vivian was like a sculpture. She looked out of the window at the boundless night with empty eyes. He didn't know what she was thinking. When he heard the voice of John, her mood seemed to have a little fluctuation.

The hoarse and hard voice crawled out of her throat, "John, it's none of your business. If you didn't save me..."

She couldn't say the rest.

"You can rest assured that I will never let you be wronged in vain." John, however, raised his hand and clenched his fist and hammered the wall with force, sending out a dull sound.

John had never been an irritable person, and Leo's behavior really made him irritable. Thinking of the fear and fear of Vivian, he would like to kill Leo.

"It's useless. There's no evidence, John." With that sound in her heart, Vivian had a trace of fluctuation in her eyes. She felt wronged and afraid, but she couldn't involve John. Anyway, she was going to leave soon.

Finally, she paid off her guilt to Angie.

"I have a way, take a good rest, Vivi. I will let that bastard give an account." John knew in his mind that William would also have some actions. It depended on the attitude of the people of Angie's family.

They would try their best to protect Leo or let him responsible for it? Anyway, he would not give up.

"You don't have to do this for me, I'm afraid..." Vivian also hated that man and wanted to kill him directly. But what's the use of hatred? Killing is to pay for his life.

She was powerless. In the eyes of those people, she was a mole ant, unable to turn the waves. It was not that she did not want revenge, but she must consider for Roe.

She would rather swallow this bitter fruit with thorns, even if her heart, liver, spleen, lung and kidney were punctured, even if the bleeding would not stop, she was also willing to carry it.

This was an instinct of a mother. Her first reaction was to protect her child.

John frowned, in his impression, Vivian was a wantonly fearless little girl in the university, he just hadn't seen her for a few years, the blunt angle on her body had smoothed by someone, and she even had no temper. In addition to forbearance, she had only forbearance.

Such a girl let his heart ache, "Vivi, what are you afraid of?" What kind of a person made you want to protect regardless of everything? Who is he? Is it William? Or another person?

Why do I think you have a bigger secret hidden in your heart?

Chapter 203 Are you mourning

Vivian's fingertips trembled slightly, and she suddenly closed in the fold, until the joints were pale, she said slowly, "John, please don't ask. I know it in my mind. You are tired tonight. Go back to have a rest early."

The ward was once again in a state of silence.

John felt a dull pain in his heart. He seemed to hold a breath in his chest. And he could not express it. Finally, he looked at her delicate figure and said with a silent sigh, "OK, I understand. Have a good rest."

Vivian nodded her head with difficulty. Her one hand was clasped into the palm of her hand. She cried in silence, "I'm sorry. I'm really sorry. I'm just an ungrateful woman. I'll repay you when I have a chance."

Her bitterness, her hatred, her grievances and tears could only flow into her stomach.

The door was gently closed, and the man who gave her the last trace of warmth left with sadness.

Vivian suddenly went mad and grabbed her hair. Her eyes were full of pain and helplessness. Why did everything become like this? What was she doing? What have she done?

She had implicated the people who cared about her one after another, she became worse than the dog, her dignity was trampled, and her heart was dug out and abused.

Only her humble soul wanted to shout to break through this layer of imprisonment.

No, she had never been the one who was waiting to be partitioned by others at will. She was just for the sake of her child and the only support she had left. Even if there was a sea of fire and sharp needles and sharp blades in front of her, she would still gnash her teeth and kneel down to walk through it.

Even if everyone misunderstood her.

The long night tormented every nerve in Vivian's brain. She tried hard to calm down, but she could only fall on the bed and grasp the sheet like venting. She tortured herself because she couldn't hate and complain.

She didn't when she fell asleep that night, even if she was sleeping, her two thin eyebrows tightly tied together, and she couldn't calm down in the sleep.

The tall figure in front of the bed had been standing for a long time, he was looking at her pale face, light trembling eyelashes, and his cold thin lips tightened. His dark eyes were as deep as the cold pool.

For a long time, he disappeared as if he had never come.

Vivian suddenly woke up from her sleep. Her whole body was wet with sweat. She suddenly looked around everywhere, except for the dim surroundings, there was no one in the ward.

She smiled with self-mockery, clearly only she was in the room and she thought that person had come.

After waking up, Vivian did not continue to fall asleep, so she opened her eyes until dawn.

The next day, the city was as calm as usual, no major news or rumors coming out, as if nothing happened yesterday at all.

In addition to a lawyer's letter received by Leo's family, everything did not change, everyone tacitly waiting to see the fun.

Leo's family member, who got the letter, couldn't sit still any longer. However, no matter who he asked, he returned in vain.

Leo continued to bully others outside, but just this morning, he was pulled into the alley and beat violently. After others found it, the gangsters came to nowhere.

They called the police but they investigated nothing. So, they could only let Leo come back and ordered him not to go out.

"Vivian, why don't you tell me what happened?" Selina opened the door in the ward with a kick, the ash on the wall all followed to shake. If she had not been pulled away by Grace yesterday, Vivian would not have met that bastard.

She was angry and guilty, so she could only take her people to beat the bastard this morning.

"Selina." Vivian wanted to show her a reassuring smile, but no matter how hard she tried, she couldn't do it.

She looked her up and down first. Her face was swollen. She could not see any other symptoms except a few abrasions on her body.

She couldn't help roaring, "Are you a fool? Angie, that slut, obviously has set a trap for you, so you go on like this?" "Selina..." Vivian had just opened her mouth.

And she was interrupted by her, "Don't call me, I don't have a friend like you. If the little bitch was at home, I'd knock her to death."

First, she beat Leo, and then she planned to go to Angie. She ran over and found no one. She had to come to the hospital to see her.

"I'm fine now." At least she looked ok, didn't she?

"See it. I'll help you get rid of that asshole." Selina said and her eyes were about to burn. If it wasn't for her identity, she would have come out and started by herself.

Knock! Knock-

The door of the ward was knocked, followed by a woman's soft voice, "Vivian, how are you?" "You bitch, you still dare to come to the hospital."

You didn't go to heaven but chose to the hell. Selina saw Angie wearing a small white skirt and taking a small chrysanthemum with her. She looked like going to the funeral.

Seeing Selina coming towards her, Angie shrank back in fear. She scolded in her heart that Selina appeared unluckily at this time.

Seeing Selina's slap, she quickly ran in the direction of Vivian. She was frightened and pulled Vivian's hand. Her tears burst out of her eyes.

"Vivi, please help me quickly, Selina is to kill me. Yesterday I really didn't know that my cousin would treat you like that. You see, I was too scared yesterday, and I came to see you as soon as I woke up this morning."

"What a good acting. Leo is your cousin. You know him best. I think he was instigated by you." Selina was angry, today she had to teach this woman a lesson.

Angie looked at Selina's slap in the face. She quickly exclaimed, "Vivi!"

"Selina, don't get angry. What happened yesterday really has nothing to do with Angie..." It might have nothing to with Angie, if she really did that, she really couldn't forgive Angie.

Vivian's eyes went dim, and she put her hand back from Angie.

Angie looked at her move, and her eyes flashed slightly without showing any abnormality.

"You piss me off." After watching Vivian for a long time, Selina had to put her hand down and walked to one side.

Seeing that she was finally safe, Angie put on a guilty and pitiful expression on her face, "I'm really sorry. I really don't know that my cousin will do that to you."

It seemed that Angie's casual words was like salt on Vivian's wound, which not only reminded her of how disgusting her experience was yesterday, but also reminded her of the man who made her nauseated again.

Chapter 204 the acting must be full

Vivian pressed the acid gas in her stomach and said with a plain face, "I'm ok."

"Are you really OK? Vivi, I thought you had been..." Seeing Vivian's bad face, Angie seemed to realize that she had said something wrong. She shook her head and said, "Vivi, I don't mean that. I'm just worried about you."

"Damn it, I can't hear it anymore." Selina kicked her foot on the wall and made a sound. A footprint was printed on the white wall, as if to remind Angie to pay attention to her words.

Angie took a look at the black footprints on the wall, and swallowed her saliva. She was sure of Vivian's character, but not of Selina, a crazy woman.

She had been pleaded to apologize, but she didn't want to be beaten by this crazy woman.

"Angie, I'm ok. He didn't do anything to me." Vivian didn't want to mention the incident of yesterday. She just looked at Angie's innocent face, but reluctantly answered by herself.

"Well, Vivi, will you blame me? If I hadn't invited you to my birthday party, it wouldn't have happened." Angie took a look at the door, let her body close to Vivian, and made a sisterly look.

It really made Vivian think that Angie really cared about her, but this idea only lasted for a second, and she soon understood the intention of Angie.

A group of reporters swarmed into the door, and they took pictures of them.

Their microphone would like to be pushed to Vivian's face.

"How is Vivian now? Do you have any discomfort?"

"Are you ready to fight this lawsuit with Leo's family? Are you really forced by Mr. Leo?"

"Will you investigate the criminal responsibility of Leo's family? What does this matter have to do with Angie's family?"

"Miss, would you please answer our question? Do you think this matter has something to do with Angie's family?"

With the words of the reporters and the flash of the camera, Vivian looked at them unpreparedly, not knowing which one to answer, or they were waiting for her to speak.

"How did you get in? You come in the ward without permission." Selina was also surprised for a second, and then blocked in front of them quickly.

"Get out, get out of here."

It seemed that the reporter had made an appointment, they wouldn't leave like that. It seemed as if they didn't hear Selina's words, they bypassed her and turned to the front of Vivian.

Angie timely help Vivian block the camera, she said with a delicate warm voice, "Vivi has been hurt, you are too much." As soon as Angie opened her mouth, the reporter seemed to find a breakthrough, they all walked to her and asked.

"Miss Angie, you are in the ward so early. Is it because you feel guilty about your good friends, or do you come here to make amends for Leo?"

"Are you going to compensate Vivian?" "It's about the only son of Leo's family. I don't know what the attitude of the deputy division chief is. Is it related to your family?"

"Please be quiet." Angie seemed to have become the dominant, she made her body upright and graceful in the face of the camera, showing a right smile.

Waiting for everyone to be quiet, she said in a calm and easygoing tone, "The whole thing came to us later. As for Leo's behavior, we are also very disappointed. We will never do anything unfair because of the relationship between our families. If the lawyer needs us, we will try our best to cooperate."

After that, she firmly patted Vivian's hand, as if to say she could rest assured that her family was standing by her side, and there was absolutely no need to obey the law privately.

Angie's action of "killing relatives with justice" had brought Angie's family to another style, and the reporters were no longer forcing.

"If it's really like what you said, can we take a few photos of you so that the rumor can be broken." "Yes. If Vivian doesn't want to take a picture with Angie, does it mean that Angie is lying?"

Angie looked at two of them. The reporter had been telling the sharp words. She was surprised and felt lucky. She had listened to her father's arrangement to come to the hospital. Otherwise, it would have a bad impact on her family.

She was sure that there must be some informers arranged by her family's opponents, they wanted to pull her family down.

"Vivi, do you mind if we take a picture?"

Does she have the right to refuse her? Vivian pulled the corners of her mouth and said, "I don't mind."

In this way, Angie pulled Vivian to smile in front of the camera, allowing them to take photos.

Selina's face couldn't be gloomier. Instead of apologizing, the little bitch let these flies come and play a good play with her.

They really made a good plan. But what made her irritated was that this big fool was so cooperative.

The reporter left with satisfaction after taking photos.

Angie also completed the task, she was also a lot relaxed, "Vivi, I really don't know these reporters will be here, I'm really sorry to disturb you."

"It's OK." Vivian had been disturbed for so long, and her eyebrows unconsciously showed a trace of fatigue, but she also spirited herself up to answer.

"Well, I won't disturb you anymore. I'll come to see you later." Angie still wanted to say a few words to stimulate Vivian, but because of Selina, she had to bear with it.

Well, Vivian was such a stupid woman that she was really easy to be handle. She was fooled by a few words, which saved her a lot of ideas.

With that, Angie left the ward with her swaying back.

With a bang, Selina slammed the door impolitely to express her dissatisfaction. She wanted to kill the little bitch with a slap.	
"Vivi, why do you help her?"	
"It's the last time, anyway." Vivian took a look at the sunshine outside the window and whispered.	
"The last time?" Selina thought that her persuasion was useful. She happily walked over. But when sh just saw the expression on Vivian's face, she didn't think so.	е
"Vivi, you are going to leave like this?"	
"Yeah." Vivian nodded calmly. She didn't want to lie to her best friend. Yes, she was ready to leave. It was time to take Roe away from this wrong place.	
She went to the bank this morning, and she asked and knew that her check could be cashed at any time. William did not cheat her, but she didn't feel happy at the happy thing at all.	ıе
Chapter 205 What is he capable of	
For a time, Selina didn't know what to say. She sat by the bed heavily and followed Vivian to look at the bright sunshine outside the window.	ne

A gush of melancholy came in Selina's heart, she murmured with dissatisfaction, "You just came back, now you leave again." "Yes." Vivian's voice was lower. She had to leave. This city was not the place where she should stay.

"When will you leave?"

"In a few days." Vivian answered with a low head.

"You can leave but you can't disappear." Seeing her sad friend here, she might as well leave.

As long as she felt decision was right, as a friend, she would support and bless.

"If Roe's operation is finished, please send me a letter. I have to come and have a look."

"Don't worry, I won't forget you." Vivian wanted to say something to ease the atmosphere. She looked up to her friend, and she also looked over.

They were stunned for a few seconds, and they didn't know who was the first to laugh. They smiled back and forth, there were no need too many words between friends. Selina knew her, just as she also knew Selina.

"Take care of my house, please." Vivian referred to the small apartment that she bought.

Selina also wanted to say that the house could be reserved for her to come back to live, but she also knew that Vivi would never come back again. "OK, no problem."

It was rare to be quiet. After sitting together for a long time, Selina saw that Vivian was also a little tired. She stood up and left and let her rest.

She never bothered her after that.

No one from Angie's family, or John, had ever been here.

The next morning, Vivian went through the discharge procedures, she went back to her apartment, took the check and went straight to the bank. She put all the five million cash in her card, and she was finally relieved.

With the money, she also had some confidence in her heart. By the way, she contacted Roe's surgery hospital. It happened that the hospital would call her in the next two days. Roe's operation would be arranged in half a month.

Time was also very urgent. There were still some files to prepare.

The busy time passed quickly. Vivian had been running around outside. Everything seemed to have nothing to do with her. Her mind was only on Roe.

She didn't know that the news section of the city these two days was all about her.

How Leo's family dealt with the matter and how the lawyer forced them. And William's office didn't give them a chance to rest.

Leo also dared not to go out these days.

As a matter of fact, Leo was just hurt a little, and he was still domineering at home.

"Mom, when can I go out? I'm bored at home." He was getting more and more bored for just a few women.

Verena said softly to her only son, "Leo, you should bear with it first. When this matter is over, you can go out."

"How long do I have to wait? Isn't she just a powerless woman? We can handle her with some money." Leo said disapprovingly.

That kind of woman would shut up as long as he gave her money. It delayed him to go out to play. Damn it.

Verena heard the footsteps outside the door and quickly gave him a wink, "Leo, don't talk anymore about it."

"It was..."

"You bastard, you just don't do your job. Now something's wrong. You'll go to jail." Madison's voice is like the sound of a big bell.

Leo, who was sitting on the sofa, almost fell out of his chair. He looked at his father with a bad face, "Dad..."

"Do not call me dad, I don't have a son like you. You always make trouble and mischief outside all day long. I just handled that matter for you last month. A few days ago, you make trouble again. Do you want to piss me off?"

Madison was angry with his son. He wanted to go up and kick him. He graduated from a famous university. He chose a woman he didn't love for his future. It was also tantamount to adopted into the Verena's family. Although he didn't change his surname, it did not make any difference in the eyes of outsiders.

As aman, he felt shameless, now he had to be held down by Alan.

It was not easy to give birth to a son, but he was a good-for-nothing.

"Madison, I'm not dead yet. It's not your turn to shout in our home." Mr. Van came down from the stairs with a cane. Although he was ald, his voice was dignified and solemn.

When Leo saw the old man come down, he quickly slipped out of the sofa and hid behind him. He complained, "Grandfather, it is your grandson who has been wronged, and dad speaks for outsiders."

"Dad, I didn't mean that." Madison's fear of Mr. Van was still instinctive.

Mr. Van snorted coldly. He was not looking at him. The old man looked at his grandson whom he loved all the time. His voice was not so dignified, "You can't blame your father for saying that. Now if it's not for our family, you are already in the police office now."

"Grandfather, it is not as serious as you said. Angie said that the monitor in their back garden was broken, and I did nothing to that woman." Leo didn't believe it. He used to make a woman pregnant.

That woman was better than Vivian and had a good background, and she did nothing to him.

"There is no monitor in your sister's house, which doesn't mean William can't get the evidence. We have received the news, and it is estimated that someone will come to our home tomorrow."

Mr. Van also had been annoyed about it for a long time. If his only grandson was really brought into the police office, it was not only a matter of face, but also likely to affect his future.

There were limits to what you do if you stayed in the police office.

Looking at Van's serious expression, Leo could not help but step back. Finally, he knew that he was afraid, "Grandfather, I don't want to go to prison. I'm your grandson. You won't watch me go to jail."

"Mom, Dad, give me a solution." Leo finally realized that the situation was serious.

As soon as Verena heard that her son was going to jail, her tears came out, "Dad, you should think of a way for Leo. If he's sent into the prison, then I don't want to live too."

"Mom, I don't want to go to prison. I'm still young, and it was that cheap woman who seduces me. It really has nothing to do with me." Leo knew that as long as he begged his mother, his mother would save him.

Sure enough, when Verena saw her son's aggrieved appearance, she was deeply distressed, "Dad, Madison, I don't care. You must not let Leo go to prison. That way, his life will be tainted. How can he live in the future?"

Madison got a headache from the noise, but he couldn't really be cruel. He could only look at Mr. Van, "Dad, why don't we go to see William, and see what he's capable of?"

Chapter 206 soft words

The old man did not say a word immediately, his thin cheek was full of wrinkles, his eyes were deeper, which looked very frightening.

He touched his crutch and said in a deep voice, "This thing happened in the house of Angie. Let Angie deal with it. Isn't William her boyfriend?"

"I think so, it's an easy thing for Angie to deal with." Leo's eyes were bright.

Madison's face was still not very good, "Dad, I've thought of the way you said. I've been to Angie's house twice. Every time, the servant said that Alan was not here. Even if I met Vanessa, she always kept prevaricating."

It was obvious that they didn't want to help.

"What? Son of a bitch. Things happened in his home, and he really cares about his political achievements. Since Alan was so powerful now, let me go to see him in person." Mr. Van said angrily.

"Dad, calm down first, and I'll ask him later?" Verena didn't want to make the relationship between the two families worse.

"I am his father-in-law, and I'll talk with him." When the old man had made up his mind, he went back upstairs in anger, thinking that Alan was just a municipal cadre. His achievements today should partly attribute to the support of his family.

How much money and contacts did his family pay? Alan couldn't get rid of his family so easily.

After Alan received the news that the old man would to come to him, he was so angry that he smashed the quilt to the ground, "How dare he threaten me?"

He had been in Administration for many years, but he hadn't been threatened for long, but now Mr. Van had spoken. He didn't know how the outside world would blame him for his ungratefulness.

It was unreasonable to ask him to repay him for taking a small favor from him many years ago.

OK, if he wanted him to help, he would help, but don't think he would be in charge of the latter affairs.

Angie had to go to William to talk about it.

In the office, Angie had been sitting on the sofa for half an hour, but the man behind the desk had not paid attention to herself at all.

She had no choice but to get up and go over, "William, are you still angry?"

William did not raise his head and continued to deal with the documents in his hand, as if the woman next to him was just the air, which generally did not exist.

Angie didn't give up, "William, I know it's my cousin who is wrong. I went to the hospital and apologized to Vivi. My cousin must have lost his mind that day. You can give him a chance."

When William heard the name of Vivian, he put down the document in his hand slowly. His deep dark eyes swept at her and said in a very light tone, "Give him a chance? I don't think he needs a chance at all."

"No, it's not like that. He really knows he's wrong. He's always coming home these days and always wants to ask for your forgiveness. How can you forgive him?"

Seeing William's response, Angie showed a touch of hope on her face.

"Oh, he's looking for the wrong person." Compared with what happened to the little woman, it was not the thing that could be solved with simple words. It was just the beginning.

As soon as Angie's eyes turned, she immediately understood the meaning of William's words. She was so jealous in her heart.

William wanted to protect that woman, but it was not a time for her to get angry.

"My cousin wants to apologize to Vivi, but he dared not to see her. You can rest assured that I will let him give Vivi an account.

William, please forgive my cousin this time. I promise he won't do that next time."

William stared at the delicate makeup on Angie's face for a long time, and showed a soul grabbing smile. In Angie's surprised eyes, he slowly said, "OK."

But he must promise not to do anything else.

In fact, to let Leo go to prison was the only kindness he had left for him. Since he was not willing to obey the law, he had his own way to make him regret for life.

Just like he didn't arrive in time that day, seeing that stupid woman's expression of despair and pain, every time he thought about it, he felt as if he had been cut by a knife.

"Really? Thank you so much, William. You are so kind to me." Angle was stunned for a few seconds. She quickly reacted, grabbed William's arm excitedly.

William took a look at the woman who was holding his arm. His eyes were slightly cold. He loosened her hand quietly and said indifferently, "You can go back first."

"William..." Angie was reluctant to leave, she solved the matter easily, but she was not happy, but more uneasy.

How long has she been here? William was going to drive her away. Is he still angry about what happened that day?

"I still have other work." William said.

Looking at the man's tall and straight back, suddenly she hugged his wide back from behind and sad weakly and pitifully, "William, don't refuse me, OK? I really love you."

William's body suddenly became tense in the moment of her approach, he put away her hand in his waist bit by bit, and said in a lower voice, "This is the office."

"No, William, don't refuse me anymore. I know that no one dares to enter your office without your permission." Angle saw her hand being peeled away from him. She hugged his strong waist again.

Her Small face tightly pasted on his strong back, this originally belonged to her, Vivian that cheap woman was shameless and a mistress.

She didn't want to stop. She wanted more.

The door of the office was pushed. Grace took a look at the people inside, leaned on the doorframe and jokingly said, "I'd better go out first."

"No need." William's brow was frowning. With a slight effort, the woman holding him was pulled away. His face was gloomy and about to freeze.

Grace thought in his heart, the beauty initiatively went into the man's arms. If the "beauty" knew that she was just a lump of excrement in the eyes of the man, he didn't know how she would feel.

Grace clearly knew that he disturbed them but he did not want to go out, and he still leaned on the door to watch the play.

She had to reluctantly tidy up her clothes, and said to the cool thin man tenderly, "William, I'll come to you later."

Then she pretended to be shy and went out.

Grace shrugged his shoulders, and let her go out, and closed the door by the way.

The house was quiet again, and Grace went directly to the sofa and sat down, "William, you sell your handsome face like this, I feel so sorry for you."

Chapter 207 man's anger

An ashtray flied directly towards Grace with a clash.

Grace seemed to have expected it. He kept away with a smile and said sarcastically, "I am right. You see, now that woman would like to eat you. You look not bad, it is not so hard to swallow, isn't it?"

Actually, he felt sorry for Vivian. If it were him, Leo would have been beaten into meat cake.

William didn't pay attention to his sarcastic words, and asked in a cool voice, "Is there any other news about Six-ears recently?" Grace had to answer seriously, "He has been in that broken bar, I don't know what he wants to do."

"What's the answer of Jack's family?" Although Six-ears didn't move now, he was still a poisonous tumor. Vivian might be in danger at any time. After dealing with Six-ears for so many years, he knew how cunning and insidious he was.

Grace played with the mobile phone and thought for a while and said, "No, they don't seem to care about Six-ears. Six-ears has just come out without much power. Jack's family won't come forward for Six-ears."

The atmosphere calmed down.

William stood by the French window, overlooking the scenery of the city. There were mole ants under the tall buildings. The higher you stand, the heavier the responsibility on your back. If one accidentally fell down, he would not only be crushed to pieces, but also might be strewn with corpses.

His every decision was likely to affect a lot of people, so even if he cared about someone in his heart, he had to suppress it and keep his appearance.

"How is she?"

Naturally, Grace knew who William referred to. He was not willing to answer, but because of affection, he was reluctant to open his mouth, "She looks fine. I don't know how much is left."

William's dark eyes sank a little. He had already understood how stubborn the little woman was. However, she preferred to seek the help of another man rather than talk to himself. It was a great irony. "Are you going to let go of Leo?" That was why that woman came here.

William's cold eyes looked at the sky and did not open his mouth to answer his words.

Grace also didn't care, said coolly, "Don't blame me for not reminding you, John is much more diligent than you, immediately the threshold of Vivian's small apartment will be trampled on by him."

He knew that his friend's feelings for Vivi, but he was too introverted. He only liked to do it in silence and didn't like to be high- profile. However, it suffered a lot in love.

Who will remember the man who paid silently? And what he had done may not be found in his whole life. He really didn't know that why this cold man would like to play this game.

After waiting for a long time, Grace couldn't bear to open his mouth again, "Do you really care about her? If it really doesn't matter, you can withdraw the person you arranged. You are helping her while hurting her at the same time, no woman can stand it."

William said only two words, "Get out." Grace touched his nose, "Well, well, I'll leave right now." All of them had a bad temper. He had to leave.

After a sound of closing the door, he was the only one in the office. Suddenly, William hit the hanging glass on the wall with a fist, and a large piece of glass broke into tens of millions of pieces in front of him.

The glass scattered on the ground, and there were a few dazzling reds on it.

The liquid sound of ticking sound hit on the snow-white soft carpet, blooming a small plum blossom.

William seemed to not feel the hurt at all, his face was as cold as ice.

"A-choo!" Vivian suddenly sneezed and rubbed her nose inexplicably. Who is speaking ill of her? John thought she was catching cold and asked with concern, "Vivi, are you ok?"

"I'm fine. I'm much better. You don't need to come and see me every day." He came here so often these days that she couldn't do anything alone.

John rarely made a joke, "No, when your wound is healed, I'll think about whether to come twice a day, or to come to three times a day."

Vivian was amused by John's serious expression, but the phone on the desk suddenly rang. She had to answer the phone first.

Seeing the above marked number, she was nervous in the heart, and she still pretended to be calm and said to John, "John, I have to answer the phone first, wait a minute."

"Well." John looked at the impatient footsteps of Vivian, and a trace of doubt flashed in his heart. Whose phone call is so important that she is so nervous?

Vivian didn't care what John's conjecture was. She took the phone and rushed to the balcony, "Grandma, what's the matter? Is there something wrong with Roe?"

Grandmother would not call her at this time, in addition to Roe, she couldn't think of anything else.

Grandmother's worried voice from the phone, "Vivi, come back quickly, Roe doesn't feel good with his chest, I gave him medicine, now he was rolling in bed in pain, come back quickly!"

Listening to grandma's voice of crying, Vivian's brain hummed for a moment. She almost didn't stand stably. She held the railing and didn't let herself fall.

How can this happen? Yesterday, Roe's body was still very good. How could he suddenly get sick in one night? "Grandma, don't worry. I'll be right back." Vivian just stopped for less than a second and immediately responded.

"Well, Vivi, come back quickly."

Vivian hung up the phone, rushed back to her room, went out with her bag.

She almost forgot the person sitting at home, "what happened, Vivi, where are you going?"

John saw that Vivian answered the phone call and ran out and flustered, and seemed to forget him.

"I'm sorry, I have something urgent. I'll explain it to you later." As long as she thought of Roe, who was sick and lying in bed, her viscera felt a burst of pain, and her footsteps was even more nervous.

She should have brought Roe back earlier, because she was hesitant. Now Roe was still in the countryside with her grandmother.

John saw her restlessness, and he couldn't let her go out alone. He stood up and stopped her, and asked with concern, "Where are you going? I can drive you there."

"No, no, I can do it alone. I'll take a taxi." She couldn't let John know the existence of Roe. Vivian pushed John away.

Now she only had Roe in her heart. If Roe's life was in danger, she couldn't live alone.

John didn't expect that Vivian would suddenly push himself, and he was sure of his idea, "Vivi, if he is so important to you, you should not waste time at this time."

Chapter 208 John knew the existence o...

"Yes, I'll waste the time." Vivian seemed to be suddenly awakened, and her reason returned. She seized John's sleeve as if she was holding the last life-saving straw, "John, please help me."

Vivian thought that it was inconvenient if she took a taxi by herself. It was very inconvenient for her to go back. If anything happened in the middle of the way, they could also discuss it.

"Vivi, let's go first." John looked at Vivian, her eyes were full of water vapor. He didn't dare to delay. He followed Vivian to go downstairs first.

Vivian followed John and got on the bus. After reporting an address, she didn't speak. She didn't know how to explain to John.

She could only explain to him after picking up Roe.

"Vivi, is your grandmother ill? Do you want to contact the hospital first? I know a few doctors here, what department do you want to register?"

When John heard the address, his first thought that Vivian's grandmother might be ill, so she would be so hurried to go back.

Vivian held her bag tightly and remained silent for a few seconds. Instead of answering his question directly, she said bitterly, "John, please contact the cardiologist for me."

"Well..." John didn't ask more, he took out his mobile phone and began to contact.

Vivian was sitting on the passenger's seat, holding the door handle tightly with one hand. It seemed that only in this way could she have the strength to insist on not fainting, and she was eager to fly back to Roe's side. If life could be replaced, she would rather live less than 20 years for his disease.

The pain of the disease was too cruel for a child less than four years old. Vivian was eager to kill herself every time she saw it. It was because of her negligence that the child became like this.

After the phone call, John saw that Vivian's clothes had been scratched and wrinkled by her. She looked out of the window and was eager to return home, and her clear eyes were full of worry and chagrin.

This was an expression he had never seen on her face. It was not like caring for the elders, but more like thinking about her own children.

John was shocked by what he thought in his heart. How could he feel so? He must have thought too much.

The car ran smoothly and quickly in the lane.

Vivian missed Roe in her heart. She didn't notice that the man beside her began to doubt. The buildings outside the window flied by quickly. She never thought that the road would be so long.

The long time made her feel that every second was suffering. She hoped the car could be faster.

One hour's driving time, John cut the time in half. His car was not stable yet. The door of the passenger's seat had been opened.

Vivian's delicate figure had already rushed down.

Vivian ran into the house in a panic. Her face was covered with sweat. She asked so anxiously that she couldn't adjust her breath, "Grandma, how's Roe?"

Grandmother made a gesture to Vivian to let her be quiet, and pulled her to the door, she whispered, "He just fell asleep."

Vivian nodded and looked at the bed. Roe's small body lied flat on the bed with his delicate eyebrows tightly wrinkling. Even if he was asleep, he also looked not very good. His small face was pale and bloodless.

"Grandma, I'll take Roe to the hospital for examination first." Now she must check the reason for his pain.

Vivian hesitated for a moment, and said with some sadness, "Grandma, this time I'll take Roe for surgery. I don't know when I can come back. I'm..."

She didn't finish the last sentence. Her eyes were wet.

Grandma knew what she wanted to say. Her eyes were full of tears too. She patted the back of her hand and said, "I know. As long as you and Roe are fine, I'll be satisfied."

"Grandma, I'm sorry." Vivian couldn't help sobbing in her arms. She said that she didn't know when to come back. Maybe she would never come back again. She felt extremely heavy and miserable when she thought about it.

"Well, you can't cry like a child. I'll go and pack the stuff for Roe." Grandma couldn't stay, she found an excuse to go away.

Vivian bit her lips and nodded. She knew her grandmother, and she bent over and entered the room.

John just entered the door and met the old woman who was going to come out. He was stunned for a moment. Wasn't her grandma seriously ill? How can that be?

Although he doubted in the heart, he still respectfully called out, "Madam, I am Vivian's friend."

Grandma thought that Vivian came back alone, she didn't know what to say when she met John. She could not react suddenly.

She looked at him, he was a talented person, and he seemed very self-restraint. Her wrinkled face was covered with a trace of smile. "Oh. Come in and sit down first."

"How are you, grandma? I see Vivian running in. Where is she?" John looked at the old house when he came in. Although it was shabby outside, it was tidied up inside. He thought the old woman often cleaned up the house herself.

"I'm fine. Vivian should trouble you a lot." This was the first time that Vivi brought a strange man back, and grandma couldn't help thinking more.

This young man looked very good tempered. He might not mind Roe's existence.

"No. I'd love to be able to take care of her." When it came to Vivian, John's eyes became gentler unconsciously.

Grandma was very satisfied with John's attitude. She didn't know whether John knew the existence of Roe. She said happily, "Vivi is in the room. You can go in. I'll tidy up my clothes and come back later."

"Good." John watched her leave and then walked in the direction she pointed to. Grandma was not sick, then who made her so nervous? John suddenly felt that he would know all her secrets today. Before the step was near, the voice of Vivian's whispering voice had passed through the crack of the door. "Roe, how are you feeling now?" "Mom..." John pushed the door, and he just heard the soft voice of the child. Mom? He was a little stunned to see the little boy on the bed. He leaned in his arms and looked at himself curiously with his big black eyes. At this moment, he couldn't tell what he felt in his heart. When Vivian saw John coming in, she realized she forgo him. Now he also saw Roe, so there was nothing to hide. "John." "Is he William's child?" He almost subconsciously blurted out, he looked really like William, John was almost 100% sure that the little boy in front of him was William's child. Chapter 209 soften her Vivian paused and nodded to admit John's words.

Roe just woke up and was confused. However, when the man in front of him looked at his mother, his eyes became different. He was a little defensive and asked, "Mom, who is he?"

"He's my friend, John. Roe, call him uncle." Vivian touched his short hair and said gently.

"Oh, hello, uncle John." Roe obediently shouted.

In the face of children, John was still very gentle. He responded, "Well, good boy."

"Roe, wait here for a moment. I will be back in a moment." Vivian knew John was curious, but because of Roe, she still thought it was better to go out and say it.

Roe nodded, uncle John looked like good, but he still had to observe, after all, Mom had too many suitors.

John's feeling mixed and he followed Vivian out, that child must be William's, so Vivi had been carefully guarding this secret until now.

He didn't know how to ask. No wonder she didn't want to accept him all the time. The fact was that she had child with William.

Did William also know it?

"I know it's hard for you to accept, but Roe is really my child."

Vivian took him to the pine tree in the yard.

The leafy green leaves cast a mottled shadow in the sun, and the breeze blew through the leaves with a clatter.

"Does he know that?" John felt that his voice was full of bitterness, he didn't expect that finally it was such a result. Besides heartache, he had unspeakable emotions brewing in his heart.

Vivian shook her head. "No. Roe is my child. No one else needs to know."

Her words also meant that the child only belonged to her and had nothing to do with the man.

"So, your secret is the child? Why didn't you tell him?" With William's character, if he knew that there was a child, he would never sit back and ignore it.

Then he would probably take the baby.

Vivian smiled with self-mockery, "As you think, if William knew the existence of Roe, I couldn't have stayed with him for so many years, and the person he loved was Angie. knowing or not was not the point."

"What if he knows? You are too tired to live like this."

No wonder she had been working so hard and dared not stop. It turned out that she worked hard because of her child. However, when his words came to his mouth, he couldn't say anything from her mother's loving eyes.

"He won't know." Vivian answered, because she was about to leave with Roe.

"Vivi, even if you don't want to let him know, but how can you raise a child alone?" Suddenly there was hope in John's heart. If she didn't want William to know the existence of the child, will he have the opportunity to take care of the child with her?

To tell the truth, he was unable to accept that Vivi had a child of William at the beginning, but now he felt a little happy. The biggest secret of Vivi had been revealed, so there was no need to hide it.

The fog between them also dispersed. Although she had a child, he would take good care of them as long as she was willing.

As long as he thought of being separated from her, he felt like being pressed by a stone. He asked himself in his heart, would he not love her even if she had a child?

The answer was, of course, impossible. Since he fell in love with her, he wouldn't mind this little problem.

And that little cute bun looked very lovable.

It was better for him to take care of her and her child than to let her work hard alone. When he thought about it, he suddenly felt relieved.

"Vivi, let me take care of you."

Vivian was frightened by John's shining eyes, "John, what are you talking about?"

John was crazy. She thinks John would not love her if he knew that the child, but she didn't expect that he was more excited.

"Vivi, I really want to take care of you and your child." The smile on John's face was deeper.

Vivian's eyes were a little flustered, she said angrily, "John, I think you misunderstood, I can take care of him myself."

The light in John's eyes was dim, and suddenly he hammered his forehead with some chagrin. How could he take advantage of others' danger and suddenly rashly said that he would take care of her and her child? No wonder she would feel abrupt and reckless.

He apologetically said, "I'm sorry, you come back in a hurry, who is sick?"

If it was not grandma, then only the child was left.

When it came to the illness, a trace of melancholy climbed up to Vivian's eyebrows, "Roe has had heart disease since childhood, I come back today to take him abroad for surgery."

"Do you want to go abroad alone with your child?" John looked at Vivian's determined expression, he felt so distressed. She had already planned to leave.

She would not stay for William or for him.

"Yes, I've got in touch with the hospital. If Roe didn't suddenly get sick, I wouldn't come back suddenly." Vivian lowered her head and looked at her toes, her heart was extremely heavy.

For a while, he didn't know what to say. There was no reason for her to stay. There was no excuse to accompany her. It was not easy to know her secret. This time he might miss her from her side like that in the university.

No, he couldn't.

"Vivi, I know you don't want anyone's help, but you should think about your child. Just like you are in such a critical moment today, how can you come here alone? I won't tell anyone about Roe."

In her puzzled eyes, he continued, "I just want to help you, as long as you are in the hospital of this city, there won't be any problems. You want to go abroad, you want to escape other people, you also need someone to hide your tracks for you, don't you?"

Vivian knew that John was right. If she wanted to leave, she had to hide from William, from everyone, and be careful about Angie. She originally wanted Selina to help her, but now Grace was too close to her.

She couldn't guarantee that Grace wouldn't know anything. The olive branch stretched out from John was undoubtedly a great temptation to her.

But, "I owe you too much."

"If you really treat me as a friend, you should accept my help. This is the case between friends. Do you think you will ignore me when I met trouble?" John decided to soften Vivian's attitude first. Now he knew more secrets than William.

He had better get along with the child some other time to let Vivian slowly accept him.

Chapter 210 accepting his help

Vivian finally accepted John's help.

They went back to the house, grandma had finished packed the clothes, watching them come back, there was a smile on her face, "Vivi, things are ready."

"Grandma, I will take Roe to the hospital now. Could you stay in the house alone?" Vivian walked over and held grandma's hand and asked with worry.

Grandmother unconsciously glanced at John behind her, "Don't worry, I'm fine, you can go." Vivian knew that grandma misunderstood her relationship with John, and she just wanted to explain.

John had already opened his mouth first, "Madam, you can rest assured that I will take good care of Vivi and Roe."

"Well, thank you." Grandma had been worried about Vivian all the time. Now she felt relieved to see such a good man around her.

Vivian also did not explain, and she just gave a grateful look to John.

"Mom, I'm ready." Although Roe didn't have any blood color on his face, his still looked good because he wanted to go back with Vivian.

"Good." Vivian wanted to go up and hold him.

The slender figure of John had walked over, he held him gently, "Roe, let me hold you."

Roe took a look at Vivian, who was helpless, and his big bright eyes turned around and he nodded with reluctance, "Sorry to trouble you, uncle."

It was too obvious he wanted to chase his mother. She's his own.

"Let's go." John was a bit amused. Roe was so defensive at a young age. It seemed that he rubbed Vivian from him. He was really smart.

Vivian could only pick up the luggage from her grandmother and leave with John.

The car started slowly, the cement road behind him disappeared bit by bit, and the old figure standing in the old house did not move for a long time.

At that moment, her heart couldn't be sadder.

After all, she had to take this step.

This time the car didn't drive so fast. An hour later, under the arrangement of John, Vivian settled Roe into a separate ward.

The doctors had also come to check, it was indirect disease, which didn't affect the operation.

When Vivian heard the news, she finally felt relieved.

"Vivi, do you have any plans now?" John followed Vivian to stand in the corridor, and his sight was always in the direction of the ward.

Vivian looked at Roe, who was still in the ward for examination, and said in a deep voice, "I can't send Roe back. I want to leave these days."

She couldn't delay more, and she couldn't stay any longer. People from the office had already called her to go back to work. She could only delay for a few days.

"I'll help you handle this, but now I can't rest assured that Roe stays alone in the hospital. It's better to live there with me."

Before Vivian refused, he pretended to be very relaxed and said, "You don't have to care about me. Recently, there're many social activities in the company, and I won't often go back. Moreover, I have more rooms and it's very convenient."



"Well, I don't really mind, if he's really nice to you." Roe was very happy in his heart. He pretended to be very generous on his face.

Vivian was amused by his lovely expression. She smiled and raised her hand and gently pushed away the broken hair on his forehead. The soft voice seemed to come from far away, "I just want you to grow up safely."

As for the rest, she was no longer eager.

Although Roe was young, he was extremely sensitive. He could feel the sadness of his mother. He put his little fat hand on the back of her hand and says seriously, "Mom, you can rest assured that I will always be with you. Even if you find a boyfriend, I won't be angry."

This was the biggest concession he made. His "heartless" father was so disappointing that he hadn't caught up with his mother for so long, and now he hadn't seen him.

Chasing girls was not such a simple thing. Oh, how could stupid dad have such a smart child? If he didn't look like his father, he really doubted which one they picked up him.

"Well, you don't have to worry about these things, just have a good rest, and wait for me to take you abroad in a few days." Vivian treated it as a joke and didn't take it seriously.

Going abroad? Mom, you really give up father? Although Roe said it didn't matter, he still hoped his father could be with his mother in his deep heart, but he also had some complaints about his indifference.

And his mother was not happy, he still felt sad either, "Well, I will go where you go."

"Good boy. Are you hungry?" Vivian looked at his white face, and at the moment, as if his small body had printed another tall and straight figure.

Apart from hearing about the man in the newspapers, she had not seen him for a long time. She heard that Angie had visited him, and then Leo's case was canceled.

The picture of the love of the two people returning to Angie's home together was also photographed and posted in the entertainment newspaper, as if everything was on its way.

Only she was the most redundant person.