

dear lawyer 221

Chapter 221 William, you are not a tr...

“What?” Vivian was clenching her teeth. William didn’t touch her and asked her to stay with him, she couldn’t hold back her temper and roared, “William, do you think I’m a person who doesn’t pay back the money and runs away?”

She thought that she could feel at ease by changing money into cash and saving it in her own account. However, William was so narrow-minded. He was very rich but still stared at her.

She had followed him for so many years, she couldn’t even get a little compensation.

But spilled water couldn’t be gathered up.

Then Vivian saw the indifferent man nodded and said, “Well, I don’t believe you.”

She couldn’t believe that this shameless remark would come out of his mouth. Why did he not believe her?

She felt that she was about to explode.

“William, you are not a true man!”

Vivian saw a flash of dangerous light in William’s eyes, and realized that she had said something wrong, so she quickly added.

“I mean you don’t mean what you say. If I finish your three conditions, you can give me the money. Five million is not much.” After that, Vivian felt that she suddenly became smart. Yes, she didn’t have to feel guilty. She deserved the five million, and the money was spent on her son.

Although he didn’t know it now, it was the same that she knew.

It might be because of his strong gravitas, so she was led by him at the beginning. Although it was a little late, it was still very useful.

Women were cute to be a little stupid, and he would prove that he was “man” or not.

When he could do it, he didn’t speak much.

William gazed at the complacency on Vivian’s face. Her gloomy face changed into a lively expression, which was full of vitality, just like a cake with a sweet and greasy flavor, tempting him to taste.

He had to admit that she was more beautiful and irresistible when she smiled.

Seeing that William didn’t speak and looked at herself with that kind of thought-provoking eyes, and she was a little scared, “William, let go.”

“You don’t owe me five million, but you have promised my request today, and I have given the money to you. If you don’t believe it, you can check the previous card.” William said casually.

Don’t think that she could get rid of him easily.

Vivian changed her face. She knew which card William referred to. In the past, her living expenses would be transferred in that card. Since she moved out of the apartment, that card had been left in the drawer.

“I don’t care. This is what you set for me, and I didn’t spend that money. I’ll transfer it back to you tomorrow.”

“It’s too late.” William opened his charming lips, throwing out several words.

“What?” Vivian did not respond to the meaning of William’s words, when she saw a handsome face constantly enlarging towards her.

“Let go of me!”

The intermittent voice was squeezed out of her mouth.

For a moment of silence in the air, Vivian blushed and she gnashed her teeth and said, “William, let go.”

“Ok.”

Before the joy on Vivian’s face showed, she was suddenly carried. He loosened her waist, but he held her up directly. She instinctively grasped the man’s collar and screamed, “Damn it. William, please let me down.”

“Well, I hope you can keep your voice as loud as that later.” William said with double meaning, and he walked toward the direction of the bedroom.

The distance that ordinary people couldn’t walk in twenty steps was shortened to ten steps.

Finally, Vivian couldn’t help saying, “William, fuck you!”

The man paused, his eyes went deeper, “You can scold enough later.”

Vivian thought that William would be angry and throw herself away. Otherwise, he would leave her. But she didn’t expect that he would let her scold him.

It was not his style!

“William, don’t forget that I have a boyfriend and you also have a girlfriend. Its immoral for you to behave like this, do you know?” Vivian tried to denounce him morally. Even if he was provoked, it would be better than being pulled back by him.

Well, she succeeded in provoking a man, but the ending was different from what she thought.

“Oh.”

As soon as Vivian said this, she fell into the soft mattress and bounced twice. She was so flustered that she tried to escape from the edge of the bed, but her body was stretched out less than one fifth, and she was pulled back.

Chapter 222 A night of terror

“When did you get hurt here?”

Vivian took advantage of the moment, she suddenly broke away from his confinement, and her reason all returned to her head.

She held the sheet tightly, repressed the impulse to scream and pretended not to care.

“What kind of injury? You see it wrong. I only have a burn scar on my thigh.”

She almost exposed that scar when she had Roe, she was really too careless.

William’s strong upper body slowly straightened, and his beautiful thick eyebrows wrinkled.

“When did you have a burn scar on your thigh? Vivian, are you hiding something from me?”

Vivian was frightened to death by William. The sheet she held had been soaked in a small piece. However, she did not dare to relax. Now she was only afraid and nervous.

She had insisted on this step. She must not let William know the existence of Roe, “William, I don’t know what you are talking about. Now there is no light in the room. Can you guarantee that you are right?” What Vivian said was reasonable. William really couldn’t ensure that where he touched was that sensitive place, but the reaction

of Vivian was too abnormal, “Turn on the light.”

Vivian listened to William's low and hoarse voice. She was alert. He must not be allowed to turn on the lights. Fortunately, the small apartment was her territory, and she knew the layout of the rooms.

She didn't care what William would think. She just wanted to escape. She was wrapped in a quilt and pretended to be calm and said, "William, you know that I'm not your slave now. I don't need you to check that part. You're crazy."

With this, Vivian had opened the wardrobe and quickly drew out her underwear. She didn't care whether William would see it and wore it directly on her body, and she pulled out a skirt and put it on her head.

Although there was no light in the room, the moonlight was refracted through the window. William could barely see what Vivian was doing. After only a few minutes, she had been dressed up, and her eager appearance confirmed his mind.

The low voice slowly spoke, "Vivian, you can't escape."

Vivian's heartbeat was rapid. Her thin figure was close to the cabinet door. Through the dim moonlight, she could see that man who was like a God was walking towards herself step by step.

It was like being seized by the throat when he approached. As if she opened her mouth, her heart would jump out of her chest.

She said with trembling voice, "William, don't come here. I have nothing to say to you. I will not appear in front of you and Angie.

I just want a way to live."

A way for her to live with Roe, that's all.

William stopped, because of the sad begging in her words, and he was like being hit by a punch in his heart, which made his heart ache. Is she so eager to leave himself and stay with John?

In the past four years, no matter in terms of money or material, he didn't feel that there was anything wrong with her. Ironically, before he said the end, the woman could not wait to be in the arms of another man.

But she had no right to refuse if he didn't say it's over.

"The way to live, right?"

Vivian listened to his voice of thinking, and her stiff back was tensed unconsciously. She didn't think that William was going to be merciful and let her go. She had seen too much of this man in the past four years.

"William, I beg you."

This was the second time that she begged him today. Every time she asked him, she wanted to leave him. She insisted on being frank, which was not like her action that she had endured in front of Angie.

Or this kind of character was the real weakness with the stubborn that she did not realize.

As he spoke, William had come to her. In her frightened eyes, he slowly bent down his forced posture and leaned against her ear. His deep voice was rarely gentle, but he was extremely cruel, "You have no right to end this game, Vivian."

The pupils of Vivian suddenly constricted, her eyes were full of water with light spot, as if the next second her tears would fall from her eyes.

In his eyes, their four years of getting along with each other is just a non-essential game?

Chapter 223 You are a devil

Vivian's heart seemed to have been hit violently. Her whole body was numb to the point of unconsciousness. However, she still took a breath, blinked away the tears in her eyes. With hatred and resentment, she said word by word.

"William, you are a devil."

Suddenly, a gust of palm wind blew through Vivian's ear, rolling up a trace of long hair on her forehead, and the wardrobe beside her made a loud sound, and the man's strong arm was propped up beside her.

Vivian had no fluctuation in her heart, and even wanted to laugh. Why is he so angry? Compared with his cruelty, what she said was nothing to him, which was not worth mentioning.

William's eyes were dulled, his cold voice with unprecedented anger, and he lowered the voice and said beside her ear, "I'm the devil. What about you? Vivian. You're not so good on your own either."

At the moment, Vivian was not afraid of the angry man. She turned to him, showing a bright smile, and her calm eyes. She said sweetly, "Compared with you, I'm nothing. I may be a fool."

She had repressed her feelings to now, silently guarded the piece of land in her heart. She hoped that one day he could see it, but now there was a war between them.

She wanted to say that they could part amicably, but she thought it was impossible. They couldn't become friends even when they broke up.

She hated as she loved before.

But she hated herself more, that kind of silly.

William didn't like Vivian's eyes, which seemed to see through everything. A corner in his heart seemed to be missing. The emptiness made him unable to catch. His cold voice tightened, "I can give you what John gives you."

Why would you rather choose John than stay by his side? Some men like to be as deep as the sea, as vast as the sky, as hard to catch as the wind. William was a man with deep feelings.

He never said or explained.

Because he was used to this mode, in his cognition, he thought that Vivian should understand him, but he was too self-righteous and thought that other people should understand him for granted.

However, Vivian didn't know anything. Nevertheless, he was still William, and all his emotions were hidden in his dark eyes, which could not be seen by anyone.

Vivian's mind was in a mess now. She only thought about how to take revenge on the man beside her. How could he do not care about her suffering?

So, she upset him with the worst words she could think of, "He's gentler than you, he's more understanding than you, and he's more considerate than you."

"Good." William's chest rose and fell slightly. He was afraid that he couldn't control himself and wring the little woman by the neck beside him. She dared to say that John was better than him.

How could the weak man better than him? "He's better than you in any way." At least she wouldn't retreat when staying beside him.

Vivian could feel how terrible his eyes were. She still stared at him without showing weakness. As time went by, she thought William might reach out to hit her.

Finally, he slowly put down his hands on the wardrobe, picked up the clothes scattered on the ground without saying a word and put them on his body. Before leaving, he left behind an inexplicable sentence.

"Vivian, if you can keep this state all the time, I will definitely wait and see."

With that, the tall and straight figure disappeared in the room, and soon the door closed.

Vivian was like a survivor of a disaster. She was holding the wardrobe weakly, gasping. Who said a woman was narrow-minded like a needle? she thought that a man's heart was unfathomable.

What does he mean? Is it that he didn't die of anger and regret today? Anyway, it was hidden by her.

She sat back to the edge of the bed and turned on the light. The dark bedroom was as bright as day. She closed her eyes.

Slowly, she adapted to this kind of luminosity, then she slowly opened her eyes, and she subconsciously looked at the part that William had just hit.

Her heart couldn't help shaking. She didn't know how hard he hit. He just hammered out a long crack on the solid wood door on the wardrobe, which looked particularly conspicuous and clear.

What kind of devil has such power? If that blow hit her face instead of the wardrobe, it was estimated that her face could be concave.

William was really terrible.

Looking at the crack, Vivian couldn't calm down for a long time. If he found out the secret about Roe, she would rather get the punch, but William didn't seem to have the habit of hitting women.

Fortunately, her face was fine, but the provocation method was not successful every time. This time, she also took a chance. If William really wanted to fight, she would be ready for it.

Vivian sat still for a while. After she calmed down, she looked at the time on her mobile phone. It was almost 10:00 p.m. now.

Roe was asleep.

That little boy must be sitting on the bed, constantly watching the door, waiting for her to go back. She felt a burst of guilt.

Well, three hours had past when they were in the apartment.

Vivian tidied up her mood and brought some daily necessities. She still planned to go back to the hospital to accompany Roe. In this way, her heart would be more stable.

She did not know that a silver BMW hit a black Jaguar downstairs. Although the two people in the car did not roll down the window, but they all stopped at the same time.

William showed a complacent smile that seemed to be proud of himself. He stepped on the accelerator gently, and the car with excellent performance flew out like an arrow.

In the silver BMW, John's slender and clean fingers tightly held the steering wheel, and the veins on the back of his hand were also a little bit raised, which seemed to tolerate great anger.

William walked out from Vivian's apartment at this time, what happened to them was self-evident, but he did not want to believe that Vivian would accept William. He was gambling that whether Vivian would come out from the gate of her house.

However, before waiting for half an hour, he saw the woman he was thinking of coming out of the door with a luggage bag.

At that moment, John felt that his heart was wretched, and his throat was constantly tightening and drying. What reason does he have to deceive himself?

Chapter 224 Indecision

There was an invisible confrontation between two man, William was one upon John.

John sat quietly in the cab, through the front window, looking at the delicate figure standing at the intersection, as if she was waiting. He did not feel well in his heart.

He wanted to get out of the car to question, but he was worried about destroying the relationship between them. He could be sure that William did not know the existence of the child.

Or Vivian had to meet William in order to conceal the truth.

Anyhow, he knew that even so, he couldn't let go.

Vivian was really taking a taxi, but it was very late. The taxi did not pass this road very often. She was about to go further when a silver BMW stopped in front of her.

The window slowly rolled down, revealing John's elegant face, "Vivian, get on the car."

"It's so late. Why are you here?" Vivian asked suspiciously. She suddenly remembered that William had just left. She didn't know if John had met him. But she looked at his expression that he might do not know anything.

It was not that she was afraid to let John see it, she just didn't know how to explain it. It was shameful of her to say that William was going to raise her. John would be angry with it, which was what she didn't want to see.

John saw that Vivian seemed to be thinking about something. She didn't seem to get on the bus. He said jokingly, "Vivian, why don't you get on my car? Are you waiting for someone else?"

"No, No." Vivian was stunned and forced a smile. She opened the door and sat on it.

John looked at Vivian's unnatural face. He felt his heart sinking. He still pretended to be calm and asked, "Vivian, where are you going? Did William come to you again?"

After all, he couldn't help asking.

Vivian bowed her head and her long hair spread out, covering up the real expression on her face. She still said, "No, I just want to go to the hospital to stay with Roe, and I'm going to live in your house for a few days."

She added quickly, "If it's not convenient for you, I can go to live with Selina." It should be no problem to let Selina find an excuse to make Grace leave for a few days.

John thought that Vivian would pack her bags because she wanted to live with him. His frozen heart seemed to be reinjected into the blood and began to beat vigorously. His voice was full of excitement.

“No, you can live with me. I’ve already asked them to clean up the room and wait for you to move there. I happened to pass by and didn’t expect to meet you.”

And William. He suddenly realized that he must have been teased by William. Maybe nothing happened between William and Vivian. He couldn’t speculate on Vivian unilaterally, could he?

It was unfair to her and to himself.

“I’m sorry to trouble you.” It was still not safe to stay with Selina. What’s more, Six-ears had left psychological fear on her. She was really afraid of any danger with her child.

And the location of John’s house was very good for public security in this city.

“No problem. I’ll take you to the hospital first.” John suddenly felt very happy in his heart, and he smiled with a trace of stupidity.

Vivian looked at John with doubt. Did she say a funny joke?

John was amused by her lovely eyes, and the corners of his mouth unconsciously rose. He was looking at her eyes gently, “Vivian, you are really cute.”

Sudden exaggeration made Vivian blush. Her voice of talking was a little unnatural, “Could you send me to the hospital, please?” John knew that Vivian was embarrassed to mention it again. He started the car to leave the gate of the residential area.

The Jaguar, who should have left, had been parked at the corner of the driveway, where was the blind area of the front door of the residential area. A burst of smoke was slowly coming out of the open glass window.

William took a deep breath with his cigarette in his mouth, and then slowly spit it out. In the narrow car, the smell of smoke was heavier. He was seeing if Vivian would get on the car with John.

The result, as he had expected, made him very gloomy.

He had not gone away for half an hour, then she called John to find her. It was really true love. She was so eager.

He didn't know why, the empty space in his heart was getting bigger and bigger. It seemed that no matter how much he smoked, he couldn't fill it up. The sharp and angular face was full of haze. For a long time, the cool thin lips lifted up with sarcasm.

William, when have you become so indecisive?

A cigarette burned out quickly. William threw it out of the window. He stepped on the accelerator and started the car again. This time, he drove in another direction without hesitation.

Sitting in the car, Vivian felt flustered for no reason, as if something important slipped away from her heart, and then she laughed at herself.

In addition to Roe, what important person does she have? That man who hurt her? No, he was a seed rooted in the heart.

Even with the flesh and blood, she would pull out the poisonous sapling from her heart.

John seemed to notice the difference of Vivian and asked with concern, "What's wrong with you, Vivi? Are you feeling uncomfortable?"

Vivian did not know when the wind began to blow out of the window. In this hot summer, she even felt a chilling feeling. Why?

She escaped William's query and hid Roe's affairs. She could leave after a while. She should be happy, but she could not grasp her beating heart by holding the position of her chest.

"I'm fine. Maybe summer will be over." Vivian looked at the dark night with empty eyes. Only a few bright neon lights still kept flashing, as if to remind her that there was a separation time for no matter how lively it was.

John grasped Vivian's hand accurately while he was looking at the front road, "No matter what season, I'm going to spend with you."

Vivian instinctively wanted to take away her hand. Thinking about what he had done for her, she just tolerated the discomfort, and did not want him to be too embarrassed. She forced a smile, "Thank you, John, but I think that no matter what season, to enjoy different scenery is the real life I yearn for."

She didn't want to be bound in one place. Now she didn't lack money. After Roe's operation was successful, she hoped to travel around the world with Roe.

She wanted to go to the Aegean Sea to see if the sky was blue and the sand on the beach was white. She wanted to go through the long and narrow valley and experience the local customs.

Chapter 225 In a moment

John was so clever that he also understood the meaning of Vivian's words, of course. She still kept him out, but he was not in a hurry. It happened that the life she liked was exactly what he wanted.

Sure enough, she was the woman he liked, and even his preferences were the same as hers, "I also like traveling everywhere.

We can go together."

Vivian was embarrassed. She just wanted to change the topic. She didn't think John was still following her words. She could only vaguely say, "If there is a chance in the future, we can go together."

"Well." John nodded with a smile.

Vivian lowered her head with embarrassment.

The car quickly stopped at the gate of the hospital, and Vivian simply said goodbye to John, and was about to walk inside with her small luggage bag.

When she turned around, John couldn't help but call her, "Vivian, I will not give up, I will come to pick you up at 10 o'clock tomorrow."

With that, he drove the car away from the original place, leaving Vivian at a loss.

What's the meaning of this? He still didn't want to give up. Thinking about it, Vivian had a headache. She had to leave these thoughts and go to the inpatient department.

Back in the ward, Roe had fallen asleep, and there was a familiar figure leaning against him.

Selina heard the sound and opened her eyes to see that Vivian had come back. After looking at Roe, who was sleeping soundly, she crept down from the bed and walked to her side. She asked in a low voice, "Why did you come back so late?"

"Well, I've delayed a little time on the way. I'm sorry to trouble you today. If you're sleepy, go to bed earlier." It was so late. Vivian also felt a little embarrassed.

Selina waved her hand in a bad mood, "Come on, don't talk about these nonsenses. Come with me and have a cup of coffee.

Roe has slept here for a while and he can't wake up."

Vivian couldn't help but look at the little man on the bed, hesitated for a while, nodded and followed Selina to go out.

Out of the ward, Selina said in her normal voice, "You look bad."

It was too dark in the room. Now walking in the light, her pale face was very obvious. Especially, her eyes seemed to have been washed by sea water, and they were still wet. Either she was excited to cry, or she was sad.

It couldn't be that William was too brave in bed. This girl couldn't stand it and cried.

"Maybe it's a bit windy tonight." Vivian subconsciously reached out and touched her face, except for some cold, as if there was no other different place.

"You can't tell by yourself. William came to you again, right?" Selina was drinking coffee. The coffee in her mouth was canned coffee in the convenience cabinet. Of course, there must be no change in her pocket. It was Vivian who paid for it.

With her inquiry, the iron cabinet below also made a sound, two bottles of coffee rolled down.

Vivian was startled and said, "How do you know William is looking for me?" Finish saying, she found that she confessed it without being pressed.

Selina looked at Vivian, as if she was looking at the psychotic, and put another bottle of coffee in her hand, "It's so easy to guess.

The fact is written clearly on your face. What does that heartless man want to do?"

She found herself led by Roe. She also called William a "heartless man", but after a few words of silence, she felt that the word seemed to be very smooth.

Well, William was actually a heartless man, and a horn dog, and Roe was not wrong.

Vivian opened the lid, took a sip of coffee, and squeezed the bottle with both hands unconsciously, "Nothing. He just wants to live a good life with Angie in the future."

"Really? That bastard." And then he became a "cheap man" in Selina's mouth. Unexpectedly, William was such a bad guy.

She hardly knew what was on his mind.

Vivian did not respond, holding the bottle and taking a sip, suddenly felt that the coffee in the mouth was so bitter that she felt numb on the tip of her tongue and could not taste any other taste.

Selina saw that Vivian's face was worse, and said with a laugh, "Forget it, don't pay attention to him. As long as Roe is health."

"Well, Selina, it's very late now. You should go back and have a rest earlier." It was not a short time to come out. And Roe was alone in the room. Vivian started to worry.

Selina patted Vivian on the shoulder and said, "Well, you should go to bed early too. If you have trouble, don't hide it, or you don't treat me as a friend."

"I see. I have something to trouble you in the future." Vivian pretended to be funny.

"That's it. I'll go first. It's better not to stay up late at will for elderly women." Selina stretched out, waved her hand and went out.

After Selina left, she went to Roe's ward.

Back in the ward, Vivian saw Roe breathing evenly. Her eyes unconsciously softened. She took off her shoes and lay on his side.

She looked at his sleeping face quietly. It seemed that only in this way could her mind not be confused.

Angie suddenly received a phone call from William. She was ecstatic. This was his first time to call her and let her go to his apartment.

It was 11 o'clock in the evening. It was self-evident that they were going to do something at night.

She immediately agreed and hung up the phone in a hurry. She couldn't hide the excitement on her face. Is she going to sleep with William this evening? She couldn't help but blush when she thought that sometimes she accidentally touched his strong chest.

She was wet between her thighs. She was also a woman and needed it. Every time in the dead of night, her mind couldn't help but fantasize, but she always endured the feeling the past.

But now it was different. She didn't know why suddenly William changed tonight, it's a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity for her.

Anyway, she had to success tonight.

Thinking about it, Angie unconsciously raised the corners of her mouth. She picked out a set of sexy and hollowed out underwear from the cabinet and chose a pair of revealing hip skirt which showed her figure.

Even if she had taken off her make-up, she was still willing to put on another one. It was time-consuming, she didn't want to let William wait for a long time, or she could be more delicate.

With everything ready, Angie didn't let the driver take her out. Instead, she went directly to the garage, drove away a sports car and went straight to William's apartment.

In the dead of the night, there was not much traffic. Angie came to the downstairs of William's apartment very smoothly. Before the car was parked, she couldn't wait to go inside.

In her heart, there was expectation and desire.

Chapter 226 The temptation of Angie

"William, I'm coming." Angie's voice unconsciously flattered a lot.

William was holding a glass of wine in his hand. His cold voice did not change with the arrival of Angie, "Come in and close the door."

This was not what she expected. Angie was a little disappointed with William's attitude. However, considering what might happen tonight, she brought up hope again and closed the door obediently.

She walked towards the man who she had been thinking all the time, before she walked in, she could smell the strong alcohol smell on him.

She was more doubted. Why did he drink at home alone? What happened?

Angie wanted to build herself into a smart and sensible little woman. She asked with concern, "Is there something wrong with your work? Don't drink too much wine, which will easily hurt your body."

"If I don't drink, how can I do that thing tonight? Do you want to drink it? The wine is put on the bar." William knew that he was possessed by the devil, so he would let this noisy woman come over.

However, he had made a phone call to her, and he didn't want to think about it. In his heart, he was angrier with himself.

Angie was stunned for a moment. She looked at the glass of strong liquor at the bar unconsciously. She advised William not to drink just now. Now she had to drink the wine again. But William also said that it was better to drink tonight.

After hesitating for less than a few seconds, she still walked towards the glass of wine, and said with an affectation, "William, if

you are not happy, I will drink with you."

Not happy? He was not only unhappy. His heart, liver, spleen and lungs were about to explode. When thinking that Vivian would leave with John and live together, the breath in his heart seemed to be about to bump out of his chest and destroy everything wantonly.

No, that fickle woman.

William poured most of the strong liquor into his mouth with his head up. The high concentration of alcohol was like a fire from his throat to his stomach, and the hot heat wave went straight to his heart and mouth.

Angie looked at William, and she also took a sip of her wine cup. As soon as the strong liquor gas came into her mouth, it 'burned' her small face and her face wrinkled together.

Wow, the wine that William drank was so strong.

She didn't want to drink any more. But she thought that drinking wine could strengthen her courage, and raise her lust, she shook her feet and drank it with her eyes closed.

She just felt a hot air rushed straight to the forehead, her face was burning like fire, and her water eyes were as soft as silk. She was shaking and slowly got close to the man she had loved for a long time.

"William, what's the matter with you? Who is making you unhappy? You can tell me about it."

The woman came over initiatively, but he was indifferent, and he was even a little distracted.

Four years ago, he didn't love Angie, now he was even more...

William couldn't help frowning. How could he think of that woman again? It seemed that he was in a mess and in order to make fun of her, he smiled charmingly and said in a low voice, "You really want to know why I'm not happy?"

Angie didn't know that William was still thinking about Vivian. Seeing that he didn't refused herself, she couldn't help showing a trace of joy on her face, and immediately got closer to him.

"Of course, William, you didn't how much I care about you. I have to show you the whole heart before you believe it."

William looked at her. The admiration and love in women's eyes were so straightforward and simple. Yes, although this woman had been abroad for four years, she had always loved him. They separated because of her parents. In fact, it had nothing to do with her.

She was such a woman, showing her pure love. Her family background, appearance, and temperament were perfect. Why didn't he feel fluctuation in his heart?

She was better than that little wild cat, anyway.

"Will you do anything for me?"

Angie felt that her whole body had to be inhaled by William's deep dark eyes. Hearing his low voice, her body was about to fall.

Her delicate face showed a charming smile, and she nodded and said, "William, I will."

William's deep dark eyes showed a trace of fierce, "Take off your clothes."

"What?" Angie didn't expect William to be so straightforward. Her heart leaped wildly. The next second, she saw a trace of extremely impatient expression on William's face. She quickly stepped back and began to untie her skirt with a shy face.

Fortunately, she had been prepared, as long as the pocket around her waist was gently pulled, her nearly perfect figure was revealed.

All men would be excited by the body. In William's eyes, it was just like a walking plastic model. His body had no reaction, and he even felt a little disgusting. What came out of his heart was more irritable.

Why does he always be eager when facing Vivian? But when it changed other women, he had no reaction at all.

"William..."

Seeing that William had not uttered a word all the time, she walked to William with a faint voice like a little elk.

It was said that this hazy beauty was the most fatal temptation to men.

The matter had come to the last step, Angie directly reached out and took William's hand...

"William, feel it. My heart beats for you."

Chapter 227 Refuse again and again

William felt that what he held in his hand was not a soft fruit, but a ball of dead flesh without feeling. He had no feelings in his heart. His first reaction was to let go.

He didn't care whether Angie would be embarrassed or not, he directly turned around, and her sharp eyebrows twisted together.

His cold voice said without emotion, "Angie, it's too late. You'd better put on your clothes and go back."

"Honey, what are you talking about?" Angie's face was stiff for a moment, and her voice became a little tight. What does he mean? He called her to come and go again?

Isn't he the one who asked her to come?

"Put on your clothes." William repeated it impatiently. No, he didn't feel right at all. It was really an unwise choice for him to let Angie come here.

He was really mad by Vivian, so he would do such a thing.

Now it seemed that he had no reaction to any other woman except that hateful woman.

Angie's face was a little distorted, but she quickly concealed it. She looked at the man's upright and strong back, and she had drunk a glass of wine before, and there was a burst of courage and impulse in her heart.

She lifted her hand to her back, and her thin underwear fell on the ground. Her eyes flashed with determination, and she put her hand around the man's strong narrow waist.

She stuck her bosoms directly on the man's shirt, like a poor little white rabbit, constantly rubbing and squirming on his body.

She pathetically said, "William, don't refuse me, OK? You don't know how excited I am when I hear you call me. William, I really love you."

No man could resist the temptation of her, so he couldn't resist the temptation of her.

Angie was more aggressive, and her hand reached the man's belly.

Before she touched his belt, she was caught by a strong hand. William's voice was cold and deep. Because he had called her, he didn't say anything that made her too embarrassed.

But his patience had worn out, "Angie, I'm not in the mood today." So, you can go.

Angie was rejected for the second time. Even if she had the courage, her face could not help turning pale. She was also a favored girl. She was repeatedly rejected by her beloved man. She also collapsed.

She sobbed, "Why can't you accept me? What's wrong with me? Do you still love that bitch in your heart?"

A trace of cold dark light flashed in William's eyes, he released her hand, and slowly turned around, like a king who looked down on everything, coldly looked at her poor look with tears in her eyes.

“Bitch? Who told you to say that about her?” Hearing Angie said that Vivian was a slut, his anger was ignited.

Angie was a little scared. When she heard that William was still defending the slut, she could no longer control her emotions and exclaimed, “Vivian is a bitch. If she is not a bitch, why did she seduce you? If it is not her, how can you refuse me?”

She put all her mistakes on Vivian. It seemed that only in this way could she feel comfortable in her heart and feel that she was not wrong at all. The wrong person was Vivian, that bitch.

William was supposed to be her boyfriend, wasn't he? That damned woman was to blame for all of these.

“I refuse you, but it has nothing to do with her, just because I don't want to touch you.” William looked at Angie with his cold eyes.

He seemed to be looking at an unimportant person. Is Vivian lying with John at the moment?

There was a tearing pain in his chest as long as he thought about it.

“Why, William, don't you love me anymore? Don't you say we can start again?” Angie couldn't accept such words, she really loved the man in front of her, but why couldn't he see her virtues?

Is it that as long as that bitch disappears, he can see her own pay? She was really not reconciled.

William looked at the woman's naked body, and his eyebrows were tight. However, it was him that made her think about this. He bent over to pick up her clothes and put them on her body. A trace of intolerance flashed in his eyes, “Angie, it is still too fast.”

Angie was shocked by William's sudden tenderness. She was holding a skirt in her hand and her tears fell down. William still cared about her, didn't he? Otherwise, according to his personality, how can he pick up clothes for her? But why did he refuse herself again?

Thinking about her behavior just now, she quickly pretended to be sorry and said, "William, don't be angry with me. I don't want to scold her. I just care about you too much." "Put on your clothes and go back first." William had drunk a lot of wine before Angie came, and now he was a little tired, but he

could still keep sober. He just wanted to have a good rest after she left.

Angie saw William's exhaustion between in his eyes, and she slowly put the clothes back on her with tears, "William, I'll go back first."

William said nothing.

Angie had to go back to the door, hoping to see a trace of reluctance in the eyes of the man. But when she got to the door, she still didn't see anything. Finally, she couldn't help crying and ran away.

After waiting for Angie to leave, the sympathy in his eye gradually turned to ice. If he didn't have to carry out the task, he really didn't want to...

Well, the line of Angie couldn't be broken.

William's symptoms of cleanliness addiction began to show. He raised his hand without much effort and broke the buttons on his shirt one by one. He took the shirt off and directly threw it away in the garbage can. By the way, he also threw the cup she touched.

The smell of the air became boring to him.

In order to wash away the other smell from his body, William soaked in the bathroom for an hour before he came out. He wiped the water casually, put a towel around his waist and came out, instead of lying in bed directly.

He stood beside the window, drew out a cigarette from the cigarette box, and lit it silently. The curling smoke rose slowly at his fingertips.

The moon was covered by thick clouds, leaving only a little yellow light. It refracted from the window, cast on his cold face, adding a cold breath.

In the dark, there was only a trace of blue smoke, and that little bit of flickering spark, accompanying his lonely figure.

Until the smoke in his hand burned out, William did not make any action, he just raised his hand to press the cigarette butt out in the window sill, and turned indifferently back to the house.

Chapter 228 Meeting acquaintances in...

Vivian was lying on the bed, her chest was tight like being pressed by a stone, which made her unable to sleep. No little boy beside her, to absorb some of his milk aroma, to dispel the boredom in her heart.

It was a very terrible day. After calming down, she was in a mood to think about it. William's performance was too strange. It seemed that he had changed into another person and became less calm and indifferent. She couldn't tell what was different.

But what's certain was that they were over.

This was also good. She did not have to worry about Roe with fear and to endure the torture of guilt in her heart.

Pale moonlight was falling from the window, there was only a little light on the bed in the empty dark ward. The light made her curled figure more desolate and sadder.

This night, many people couldn't sleep well, no matter William or Vivian, the angriest was Angie.

In order to have a romantic night tonight, she had prepared her delicate makeup and attractive clothes, but they had no effect at all, and she had been ordered to leave.

That was her biggest shame and hatred in the most of her life. Of course, she wouldn't hate William. She thought it was Vivian who caused these. If Vivian didn't tangle with William, how would he let her go?

The sports car with excellent performance suddenly stopped on the road, and Angie beat the steering wheel hard. She almost succeeded. She could be sure that William reacted at that time.

At that time, she took a casual look at his lower body. A layer of "high tent" had been set up under her suit and trousers, which made her tongue dry, and her body was soft and numb. Now thinking about this, there was still some tightness and itchy feeling between her legs.

What a thrilling experience it would be like to be entered by that size. William's shape and length were more objective than her former foreign husband, and she naturally understood the fun of being a woman.

She had not been moistened for a long time, she wanted but dared not to do that casually, after all, she loved William.

Now her body was hot, but it couldn't be satisfied. The feeling of loss was like countless ants crawling around in the heart.

The venomous meaning in Angie's eyes was like poisonous liquid that was to spray in the next second. She scolded in a low voice with clenched teeth, "No, I can't let go of that bitch so easily."

Thinking of Vivian's four years with William, she didn't know how long she had enjoyed the joy that should have belonged to her.

She felt like she had been caught by a cat.

All of a sudden, there was an annoying whistling.

It was so late that she stopped alone on the road. Angie suddenly got scared and wanted to start the car to leave. She didn't know when a car stopped in front of her, and the window of the co-driver was knocked.

"Angie, why do you stop here alone?"

Hearing the familiar voice, Angie felt relaxed. She pressed down the window and gave an angry look at Leo. She said, "Brother, aren't you banned going out? You're still going out so late. Aren't you afraid of your grandfather?"

Leo put his hand on the roof of the car, and half his head poked in. Seeing Angie's dress today, he couldn't help whistling. He said, "Angie, you're sexy today, aren't you afraid of my aunt and uncle? What if they know you're still wandering in the street so late?"

Angie just remembered what she was wearing. She pulled up her collar and said in a bad tone, "It's none of your business. Now I'm going back. Please let the car go."

"Angie, don't be so ruthless. I'm here to say thank you. If it was not for you, I'm still in the prison. My friends all want to know you."

Leo said to a group of his friends behind him, "Guys, do you think so?"

Of course, he was still not allowed to go out. He was spoiled by his family and they let him out. Now, he couldn't wait to contact one of his playmates and find some girls to have a good time.

A roar and whistle came from behind.

"Yes, I heard that Angie is a beautiful woman. How about getting out of the car and talking about life together?"

"Ha-ha, it's better to talk about sex than to talk about life."

As soon as he said this, the other men laughed.

Angie was even angrier and trembling all over her body. Her face was extremely ugly and she glared at him. She lowered her voice and said, "Since you know that I have helped you, so let me go. Do you want me to tell my father before you let go?" Referring to Alan, Leo did not dare to be too presumptuous. He patted the roof of the car and said dully, "OK, my little sister. Do you want us to give you a ride?"

Seeing Leo would also fear his father, she also relaxed a little, she sneered, "No."

Leo shrugged his shoulders. Since he was a child, he had known that his cousin liked to pretend. She looked down on other people. Although he was very unhappy, he was her cousin after all, and he could not be so rude.

He gave a look to his friend and asked him to drive away. A man walked towards the car.

Looking at Leo's back, Angie suddenly remembered something. She wanted to make Vivian die rather than live. Isn't Leo and his friends the best choice?

Angie knocked on the window glass, and her displeasure disappeared a lot, "Brother, come here for a moment. I have something to tell you."

Hearing that Angie didn't leave, Leo was happy. He turned around and half of his body was lying on the window and asked, "what's the matter, Angie? Do you want to play with us?"

A trace of disgust flashed in Angie's eyes, but she hid it well and didn't let Leo see it, "What are you talking about, Leo? If I don't go home at night, my father will be angry."

Leo thought about Alan's serious and terrible face, and felt that it was very reasonable, "Then, what are you calling me for?" "Last time, I felt guilty. I didn't know if you were still angry with my friend. She didn't mean to."

Angie's vague words seemed not to be an apology, which was more like a reminder of Leo's humiliation.

Chapter 229 Leo's heart

Leo was stunned. Suddenly he remembered the woman mentioned by Angie. His face suddenly became very bad and said, "Angie, I advise you not to mention that woman in front of me."

Now he would like to kill that bitch. As long as he thought that he was not allowed to go out and ridiculed by several friends, his anger was kindled.

If Vivian appeared in front of him now, he must tell that bitch what was purgatory on earth.

Angie was very satisfied with Leo's reaction, and her appearance of stopping talking attracted Leo.

"Angie, I know you're not to blame for this, and you don't have to feel guilty about it. Just say it."

In Leo's heart, although Angie was like a proud swan, they were very close to each other anyway. Naturally, the muzzle of the gun always aimed at others, and he was her cousin. She dared not harm him.

Angie was waiting for his words. She sighed and said plaintively, "You know, I'm in contact with William. The reason why he will help Vivian is that Vivian has played up to William. Brother, I'm so sad."

"What? She dares to rob your boyfriend." Leo had doubts in his heart. William was his cousin's boyfriend. How could he help that bitch? Now here was the truth.

Well, that Slut behaved in front of him with much firmness and chasteness. She was also a whore who made full use of her husband. Does she feel that he is not as handsome and rich as William, or does she look down on him?

With new and old hatred, Leo kicked the door of the car.

Angie's sports car was followed by a sound of alarm. She quickly turned off the voice and pretended to be concerned and comforted him, "Brother, don't be angry. I didn't expect her to be like this. William naturally didn't want to. But if a woman gives herself to a man like that, the man will react, won't he?"

Angie did her best to be virtuous, which was to let Leo understand that Vivian was just a cheap woman who could open her legs to any man.

"Don't say it, Angie. I must have gone out for you. Where is that bitch's home? Do you know? Damn it, I must make her regret."

Leo had not been wronged like this. In addition, knowing that Vivian was also a dissolute woman, the evil fire in his heart was more prosperous.

Thinking of her struggling with tears under his body, he felt that his di*k was about to raised. If he caught the woman, he would fuCk her hard.

“Brother, you just come out, if something happens to you, auntie will worry.” Angie was very skillful in speaking. It meant she wouldn’t be responsible for this.

“Don’t worry, I know how to do it. Just tell me where she is.” Anyway, he had much time.

This time, he would never let that bitch escape, and take his good friends together to have fun, so that she regretted provoking him.

“This is not good.” Angie pretended to be hesitant.

“It’s OK, Angie. You can say it. I will never say that you said it. Besides, I want to make it clear to her. You can rest assured that I won’t go too far.”

Leo clapped his chest to promise that he would not go too far. He just wanted her to kneel on the ground to lick his feet and shoes, and to torture her to death in order to eliminate his anger.

As soon as Angie saw Leo’s malicious eyes, she knew that if Vivian was caught by him, she would definitely meet trouble, and that process was definitely enough for her to die.

Thinking of that picture, she felt very happy. She pretended to leak out an address, which was naturally the apartment of Vivian.

Angie also pretended to be doing something wrong, “Brother, can you pretend you haven’t heard it?”

“Angie, you are just too kind. Don’t worry. I know how to do it. You can go back. It’s so late.”

Leo was eager to find that cheap woman. He had not occupied the woman's body for several days. The stuff in his upper body had been ready to react.

"Well, I see." Angie turned into that lovely girl again. The car in front of her had moved away. When Leo left, he didn't see the smile of her mouth.

Vivian, who else can help you now?

As soon as Angie left, Leo's friends were a little upset. From the window, they all saw that Angie was a beautiful woman. Her body and eyes made them itchy.

They didn't even touch her.

"Leo, your cousin is so hot."

"That's right. I haven't got a deep understanding with her. How can she just go like this?"

"Leo, introduce your cousin to us."

Leo looked at them with disdain, and roared with pride and arrogance, "Shut up, you idiot. Do you know who my cousin is?" "Your cousin is your cousin. Is she your woman?"

They were not happy for being yelled.

Leo ignored them. They were all small fish. Although he was high-profile, he did not talk about his relationship with Angie's family. On the one hand, his family had reminded him. On the other hand, if Alan's political achievements were affected, his grandfather would not be able to protect him.

But now it was all right. Needless to mention her family, he could shock these people. He cleared his throat and kindly explained, "My cousin's boyfriend is the director of the most famous office in our city, William. You should have a clear estimation of yourself."

When it came to William, no one else dared to say anything. Now in this city, everyone knew how powerful William was. He was not only an amazing figure, but also had profound connections. In a word, William was the figure in the headlines of major newspapers and TV.

They had not much money in their family, even Leo couldn't match. How can they compare with William?

Even so, they felt very unhappy. They were all a group of boomerang kids. They sarcastically said, "Leo, we all sacrifice our time to play with you at night. Now we haven't even seen a girl. Isn't it a little boring?"

"Leo, you don't know how tense your situation is now. We have violated our family's words and followed you out today."

Chapter 230 No one there

Leo glanced at their faces and said in a bad mood, "Look at you, I want you to come out. Naturally, we're here to have fun. Let's go. I'll introduce you a hot girl tonight."

As soon as they heard that there were women, they began to get excited again. However, with the comparison of Angie just now, they had already looked down upon the ordinary women with mediocre posture.

"Leo, how beautiful is that woman? If she is uglier than your cousin, we will be disappointed." "Yes, Leo, at least she must be as good as her." "Beauty! Great beauty! We want great beauty."

Leo was a little headache. He waved his hand and said, "Well, don't you know my taste? That girl was not bad. Don't worry, I'll take you to find the beauty tonight."

"How beautiful is she?" They didn't believe it. They had played all kinds of women all over the place in the club. There were still some young models. They had already played it through.

Leo deliberately said mysteriously, "Of course, she's beautiful. She's more beautiful than my cousin."

He didn't brag. Although Vivian was a bitch, her face was very attractive, especially when she was full of tears.

"Really?" A few men were dubious. She was more beautiful than the woman just now. How beautiful is she?

Leo was also a little impatient, and he said in a loud voice, "Don't talk nonsense. Do you want to go or not?"

There was a woman, a beautiful woman. Several men looked at each other and understood the meaning in each other's eyes, and replied in one voice, "Yes, of course."

"OK, then hurry up and get on the car. Whoever is the latest will be last." As soon as Leo finished speaking, he ran back to his car.

Other people saw that, they were all curious. They didn't want to be the last and all rushed back into the car.

Leo, with several friends who shared the same taste, directly came to Vivian's home, knocking down the door of her apartment, but there was still no one to open it.

The people next door wanted to come out and argue with those who disturb them. As soon as the door opened, they saw a group of ferocious men. They quickly retracted their head and closed the door immediately. And they dared not say a word more.

After knocking for such a long time, even if a dead man lived inside, they could hear it, "Leo, did that woman not come back?"

Leo also understood that Vivian might not be at home and went out. She really was a bitch. She came out so late. He kicked the door and said, "Damn it, let this bitch go this time, and we will come tomorrow."

“Leo, where are we going now?” They wanted to play with great beauty, and now they were frustrated, it was inevitable that some of them were not happy.

“Just a woman. Why not go to the Night Club tonight? I’ll pay for it.” He couldn’t find that bitch, there was also a stream of evil fire in his heart, he wanted to find someone else to vent.

Anyway, he already knew her address. He would not believe that he could not stop her.

“Yes, fine.”

“Just follow him.”

They were all happy, and if they came there overnight, they couldn’t stop at all. Although they had some money at home, they still couldn’t afford so much a night.

Leo’s family engaged in construction, and his family was still much richer than them.

Leo nodded with satisfaction and went to the biggest nightclub in the city.

As the name suggested, the people in the night club stayed up all night. This was the busiest time. They happened to be in time for the masked party. Everyone who went in wore a mask.

Those who had money all chose to sit in the booth. Leo wouldn’t enter the box. He also chose a booth.

After ordering a dozen of famous wine, he began to look at the women beside him.

Leo thought that he could see Vivian in the evening, the women he saw suddenly became very boring. It seemed that they were all the same. They painted heavy makeup. If he kissed them, it was like eating a catty of flour. They were disgusted to death.

They were not like that woman, her skin was like the shelled egg even if she didn’t put on makeup, so smooth and tender.

Several people drank wine and hugged each other. Looking at Leo, they could not help asking, "Leo, what's wrong with you today? You don't call a woman to accompany you."

"Yes, I heard that Leo has been a monk for several days at home."

Another man patted the buttocks of the woman beside him, and asked her to sit beside Leo, "Serve him well, and you can be awarded in the evening."

The woman happily sat beside him.

Leo didn't refuse. He held her and pinched her breast. The feeling was so general. There was no flexibility in holding it.

"How many fuckin 'men have you been fucked by? Is that your chest injected by water?"

As soon as the woman listened to Leo's harsh words, she cried and ran away.

Other people didn't say anything. The horse faced man, a good friend of Leo, waved his hand to the woman next to him, sat down beside him, and asked with a smile, "Leo, your taste is so special, tell me what kinds of women you love, so that we can pay attention to it."

Leo said, "You son of a bitch, you are even not picky about women. Do you think we're fu*king a pig in a pigsty?"

"Well." Fortunately, the lights were dim, and the horse faced man looked a little bad. He forced himself to bear it down and pretended that he didn't care, "Leo, what style do you like? I can help you find it."

Leo also thought of Vivian's beautiful face in his heart. Unconsciously, he said according to the face of Vivian, "Whiter, better skin, no heavy makeup, and don't give me those useless ones. That's all."

The horse faced man and his other friends looked at each other. When did Leo like this kind of woman? She should be good- looking, with good figure, no make-up, and a few women who came to play in the city all night were not coy.

If you want to find such a woman, you should go to art school to find it. At least on the surface, they could still pretend to be pure.

Although he thought so, he didn't dare to show too much on his face. He also had to flatter him and said, "Guys, did you hear that?"