dear	lawyer	241
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Chapter 241 What's wrong I'm hungry.

William stopped and his eyes became darker. As if nothing had happened, he calmly went out.

The little boy carefully held his neck with his soft and tender hands, he could feel his tension and nervousness, it seemed that making this intimate move was very difficult to him.

For William, it was also a magical experience. His heart softened. He didn't hate this feeling, and he even liked it.

When Selina saw William come out with obedient Roe in his arms, she leaned on the roof of the car and nearly slipped. My God, it's less than three hours, and they were so intimate. If she let them stay for a day, would it be more exaggerated?

William, this indifferent man, also showed that gentle eyes. This contrast made her too uncomfortable. Her little heart couldn't stand it.

Selina quickly walked over without looking at William. She stretched out her hand toward him and said, "Roe, how did you go out by yourself? Come back with me."

Roe reluctantly came out of William's arms, bit his lips and said, "Uncle William, goodbye."

"Well, bye." William stopped for a moment, and finally reached out to placate him and touched his head.

Roe's face got red, and he dared not look at William, he stretched out his hand toward Selina, "Auntie, let's go back."

Selina came back from the shock. She felt that they were like the father and son who were reluctant to part with each other.

William looked at Selina, who was holding Roe and ready to turn around, and he suddenly opened his mouth and called her, "Selina, wait a minute."

"Why, William, what else do you have to do?" Selina turned around and looked at him angrily. Before, she thought William was.

not bad. Now he was a walking bastard!

William frowned. The hostility in Selina's eyes was too obvious. He wanted to know the reason. But what he wanted to ask was not this matter, "You know his parents are divorced."

"Yes, what does it have to do with you?" Selina answered. There was nothing to do with him because he was going to get together with other women.

"Do you have the number, or the name of that man?" William rarely took the initiative to meddle in his own affairs. He told himself that it was just because he didn't want the little boy to live too hard in the future.

Selina said with deep meaning, "I don't think you should meddle in his own affairs. That bastard has nothing to do with his mother. It's better that they mind their own business."

Selina's murderous eyes made William feel that the man in her mouth seemed to be referring to himself. Thinking that she might speak for Vivian, his face also became serious, "Selina, please mind the way you speak."

"I'm always like this. You can choose not to listen. Goodbye." Selina was still afraid of William in her heart, but she couldn't lose in front of him. She finished saying these and walked back to her car with Roe in her arms.

William saw the sports car in front of him disappear at a very fast speed.

In the car, Selina was still very unhappy. She said, "Sweetheart, you are going to scare me to death. If you don't come back, I really don't know how to explain to your mother."

"Auntie, I know I'm wrong." It's because he didn't calculate the time well, and he made Selina worry.

Originally, Selina was angry. When hearing Roe's soft voice, her expression on her face also eased down. She said earnestly, "It's just because... your mother loves you so much. She only has you. Roe, do you understand?"

"Yes." Roe nodded his head hard. Thinking of his mother's sad expression, he blamed himself for his recklessness. If his mother knew that he secretly ran to see his father, she would definitely feel very disappointed.

"Well, don't think about it. Just wait until we get the lines right." Selina couldn't help touching his hair. A child should keep the appearance of a child. But he always had an adult-like face. It was not lovely at all.

"Ok." Roe took down the hair cover on his head and stuffed it into the backpack.

Selina opened her mouth and didn't know how to comfort him. All his words could only be turned into silent sighs. After all, William was to blame. Otherwise, Vivian would not have to suffer from it with Roe.

In the car, Vivian also made a phone call. Selina hung up after saying a few words. Before going back, she went to a cosmetics store to wipe all the makeup on Roe's face. And then she turned around and drove to the place that John lived.

It took half an hour to get to where John lived. He lived in such a good area of the city with a villa. He was so rich.

Of course, security and the environment there were the best. The people who lived there were all rich.

Fortunately, John had said to the security guard at the door so she only needed to give a name when she went in.

Vivian had been waiting at the door for a long time. Naturally, John followed her. Standing together, they were a little bit like parents waiting for their son to return home.

It was not bad if Vivian really could accept John.

"Roe, where have you been? Why are you back so late?" Vivian thought they were lost. Fortunately, Selina finally answered the phone.

"Mom, we went to the book city to read books and forgot the time." Roe read according to Selina's script.

Vivian took a look at Selina and doubted whether they really went to the book city. According to the character of her friend, she couldn't have been read patiently.

"Vivian, why are you looking at me like this? I also like reading, ok?" Selina felt that she had been insulted. Didn't she look like a person who loves reading?

In the teasing eyes of Vivian, Selina was defeated, she waved her hand and gave up, "Well, I don't like reading books, but we are in the library."

And then she took out a few books that were bought back by her just now.

Then Vivian barely believed her. She suddenly smelled a fragrance. Although it was very light, the smell was still obvious. She knew what it was all at once, "Did you go to KFC?"

"No..." Selina just wanted to say no, Roe came out with a bag and said honestly, "Yes, we can't eat them all and we pack and bring it back."

Selina looked at Vivian's suspicious eyes and nodded with a stiff head. Well, she became the scapegoat.

"Yes, I was hungry, so I bought some food. What's wrong with it?"

Chapter 242 The closeness of John

Vivian took it over from Roe's hand, weighed several times and said, "You buy so much by yourself. Are you a pig, Selina?"

"I still bought some for you." Vivian took advantage of other people's inattention, glanced at the innocent little cute face. He was also one of the masterminds.

Why did William buy so much food? A child couldn't eat such a big bag of KFC. Did he order the whole KFC set meal once?

Far away in William's office in the downtown area, Alexander, who was working, sneezed inexplicably, "Who speaks ill of me in the daytime?"

When he was ordered to buy KFC, he was very surprised. What's more, he didn't know that his boss, who was not interested in fried food at all, would want to eat it. But he was a conscientious subordinate and secretary, so he basically ordered it all over the place and asked him to make a good choice.

Selina took a look at Roe, she seemed to tell hirn that Vivian didn't find it.

However, John, who did not speak on one side, noticed that Selina must have lied, but he had not thought of what she had concealed.

"Vivi, let Roe and Selina go in and have a rest. By the way, I've asked the servant to prepare a room for Roe to see if he likes it.

If he doesn't like it, I can change it as soon as possible. "

Vivian didn't know John had prepare so much. They just stayed for a few days. It made her feel embarrassed, "John, actually, you don't have to worry about it. I can have one room with Roe."

Selina didn't express anything. She put her hands in her pocket and looked leisurely. In fact, she had already muttered in her heart. John took advantage of it by arranging him in a room.

"It's OK. If Roe doesn't like it, you can live together." John said very casually, as if he had only a real good intention, no other thoughts.

Actually, when Roe was in kindergarten, all the other kids were in a room of their awn. Only he had a room with his mother all the time. He wanted to sleep with his mother, but he didn't want to be known by his classmates and be laughed at his timidity.

He volunteered, "Mom, I want to sleep alone."

Vivian was a little shocked. She didn't expect that Roe would like to sleep alone. However, thinking about his arrogant personality, she said with a gentle smile, "Well, you've grown up."

"Roe, let me take you to your room." John showed a friendly smile and bent down to reach out his hand.

Roe looked down at the warm and clean hands in front of him. They were different from his father's big hands. After a few seconds, he looked at John with a smile. Finally, he nodded and put his small hand in his big hand.

He showed a sweet smile, "Good."

If his mother would be happy, he would learn to do so, and uncle John seemed to be very good to his mother, unlike his father, who would only make mother sad, he couldn't think of that man anymore.

John held Roe's soft hand and went into the villa. He had to admit that the child was lovely and made people unconsciously want to be good to him.

"Do you like reading, Roe?"

When it came to books, Roe's cute big eyes couldn't help brightening up a little bit, and his smile on his face had also become deeper, "Yes, I like it."

"There is a library upstairs. If you like it, you can read them at will." John looked at his innocent smile and said softly.

"Thank you, uncle John." Roe couldn't hide his excitement when he heard that there was a separate library. Although there was

a small bookshelf at home, it was not worth mentioning compared with a room full of books. He had long wanted to have his own library.

John smiled, it was so easy to make him satisfied, he believed that he could get along well with Roe.

Downstairs, Selina watched John take Roe away, jokingly said, "Vivi I think John should be a qualified father, he was gentle and patient with children, Roe also likes him very much, why not stay with him?"

"You're talking nonsense. If it wasn't for Roe's safety, I didn't want to come and disturb John." Vivian rolled her eyes at Selina.

Selina always said that to her.

Selina sighed exaggeratedly, "I just want you to have a better life. I feel pity for his unrequited love."

"Well, well, don't talk about it. If you don't come in, I'll close the door." Vivian shook her head helplessly, ignored her teasing, and turned to the villa.

Selina felt bored. She touched her nose and walked inside. She didn't just come here to have a meal today. Instead, she came to take pictures with the purpose of killing someone. Of course, Roe would be avoided.

The decoration in the villa was not installed luxuriously. The decoration patterns inside were all warm colors. It looked like a warm home indeed.

Vivian was cooking vegetables in the kitchen with an apron. Selina walked around on the first floor alone. While watching, she couldn't help sighing. John really spent much time in preparing these. He specially cleaned the villa and changed the furniture.

The style of the patterns in the house was Vivian's favorite style.

Thinking of the purpose of today's visit, Selina took out her mobile phone from her pocket, set the sound and flash, and made a five-shot shooting in the direction of the kitchen.

That was not enough. She zoomed in and gave her friend a close-up and a five shot.

After shooting, she specially picked out some pictures and deleted the unsatisfactory one. Of course, this was still not enough.

She was waiting for the hero to come down and cooperate.

Roe hadn't come down from the upstairs yet, but she could hear how excited his voice was, "Uncle, there are so many books in that library. Have you finished reading them all?"

He said gently, "Yes, I've almost read them all. And there are dictionaries in it, if you have anything you don't understand, you can look it up in the dictionary, you can also ask me."

"Great." Roe couldn't help thinking how long it would take to finish reading so many books on the shelf.

John laughed and touched his head with his hand, without saying anything.

"Roe, come here, let's watch TV." Selina reached for Roe to come quickly.

Roe was looking at his excited and abnormal aunt with doubt, but he still came to her with his own short legs. He whispered by her side and asked, "Aunt, what are you doing?"

"Nothing." Selina said with a dignified look.

Roe pouted with his small tender mouth, "Auntie, your nose will get long if you lie."

Chapter 243 It's about excitement

"Well. Just stay here and watch TV." Selina worried that John would notice her, so she covered his small mouth and carried him to the sofa in the living room, and turned on the TV for him to watch.

Roe looked at the remote control and snacks in front of him. Seeing Selina stealthily moved towards the kitchen, he shrugged his shoulders and took the remote control and started to change channels.

In the open kitchen, John looked at the big white rabbit on Vivian's apron. Beside the apron, there was a circle of lovely lace, and the long hair around the waist was simply tied behind her back, and there was a bunch of hair left outside on both sides of her ears.

Her busy figure seemed to be a little wife who cooked for her husband and children. If this is true...He couldn't help thinking.

John's sight fell on Vivian's neck unconsciously. Her skin was very white, just like the snow falling in winter. The orange lamp on the top of the kitchen shone on her, which added a soft light on her body.

There appeared dimples on her cheeks when she showed casual smiles. The light in her eyes flowed, as if it could directly shoot into the bottom of your heart.

He was staring at her outside the door and didn't realize that the love in his eyes was about to spread out.

This harmonious and exciting scene was photographed by Selina for several times. Looking at the pictures in the mobile phone, she wanted to send it out. After thinking about it, she felt like there was something missing. After a few clicks on the screen, she could only smile with satisfaction.

She directly clicked the send button and unconsciously said, "Done."

On the other side, several men were discussing important matters, and one of their phones made a few sounds, which attracted all the people's eyes.

The man calmly picked up the mobile phone in front of them and shook, "Don't be excited, it's my woman."

James didn't like Grace's proud appearance, and he said, "K, I remember Selina has not promised to marry you."

"You won't understand that feeling." Grace took a sympathetic look at James, who had come out of the closet, and thought he could not understand the wonderful mood.

The sound of the message was specially set for her. He was afraid that he would miss some information and be nagged when he went back.

Other people felt the same as James, but there was no expression on William's face.

Today, they could feel that William's body was so 'cold' that he was about to freeze. They dared not provoke him. After all, it was not a wise move to anger a manic lion.

Grace only thought these people were envious. He turned on his phone and just saw a few photos inside. His face suddenly became a little strange, his eyes unconsciously looked at his friend, William.

What is she doing? She even took such photos to provoke his friends. Didn't she know the meeting office is full of the smell of gunpowder recently? It would burn as soon as it was lit.

Forget it, he put it away in silence.

The people nearby looked at Grace's strange expression and were more curious about what information Grace had received.

James was close to him, and he was that kind of restless personality. Taking advantage of Grace's inattention, he snatched it over.

He also said, "It won't be porn that is not suitable for children, will it?"

He took a look. His eyes almost flew out. He threw his mobile phone to another person with a strange cry. He sat on the sofa obediently and his big long leg were shaking. His big round eyes also carefully took a peek at William.

How can he describe it? Anyway, it was miserable.

Grace thought James was looking for trouble for himself. See it? I've told you not to look at it. Now you can't run away either.

Joe, another one who got the mobile phone, looked back at the man whose face was very strange. He frowned slightly and silently opened the screen to take a look. Then he handed the mobile phone to him in silence. He did not hide it.

He looked at William directly and said, "If you look at it, you will get angry. If you don't, you will lose your temper."

So, he chose the safest way.

James called out in a strange voice, "Joe, how can you show this kind of photo to William? You're salting on his wounds." A cold 'knife' with murderous air flew towards James. James quickly laughed, waved his hand and said, "I'm just joking."

Their obvious performances made people all understand what was going on, not to mention William. He reached out to take Joe's mobile phone and looked at his friends with different looks.

He lit up the screen of the mobile phone. There was a man and a woman with soft light in the photo, like a perfect couple, one

was busy in the kitchen, and one was standing at the door gently watching her.

He pointed with his fingertips and slid a few times without expression. The angles of the photos were all very good. Every expression of the woman in the photos was well captured, so that he could clearly see how real the smile on the woman's face was.

The air seemed to condense all of a sudden. The three people sitting next to him all wanted to show that they didn't care, but the cold air around them kept floating over.

James was the first one who couldn't stand it. Unconsciously, he moved close to Joe and saw the gentle eyes of Joe. His face blushed and pretended to stare at him fiercely and then moved away.

Damn it, why does he always wink at me? If he wouldn't die, he would consider to open the window and jump down.

William pursed his lips. The strength of his hand was constantly tightened. His mobile phone was unable to bear the force and made a harsh sound of metal friction. Suddenly, he stopped and violently dropped the mobile phone to the wall.

Crack- After a sharp sound, the mobile phone was smashed into pieces.

James shivered, and sat beside Joe.

As the owner of the mobile phone, Grace raised his eyebrows, but he was not worried about his mobile phone. Last time William was out of control, this time it was his mobile phone. It seemed that things were more serious.

"Go on." William's cold voice had no feeling, as if the person who just dropped his mobile phone was not him.

What else do he say? James pushed the man around him and signaled him to speak.

Joe looked at James's startled appearance, his eyes were soft. James was still so timid, he thought. What if he's so obedient in bed...

"William, we had kept a watch on Six-ears. Let's go ahead with other things as planned."

Chapter 244 Heading for trouble

Receiving William's line of sight, Grace made a surrender action, "Don't look at me, there must be no problem about Leo."

Well, there was a woman at home who wanted the world be in disorder. It was really a trouble to have a mobile phone scrapped.

If she really made him angry, he had no confidence protect her.

After all, they knew William was revengeful man. When he changed his mobile phone, he must give her a warning.

"You know what I want is more than just putting him in jail." William's unhurried voice fell in their ears, making their flesh creep.

Poor Leo had trouble again. William's anger was all transferred to him. They had already known how "colorful" his life in prison would be.

"What do you want?" It was better for others to get hurt than for them to get hurt for no reason.

William said with his deep voice, "Don't go too far. Just throw him into the prison cell of life imprisonment."

They were all vicious gangsters. Leo was a tender young man. If he was sent in, he would not be able to stand for a few days. In addition, there were no women in the prison.

Men like Leo, white skinned and thin man, must be very tight.

Thinking about that picture, James suddenly felt something's wrong. When he looked up, he met two pairs of doting eyes, and yelled with a red face, "What are you looking at? Do you want to fight?"

"Sh! Don't make trouble." Joe, as if to placate an angry kitten, touched his hair.

."" James froze for a second, bared his teeth and bit at Leo, "You're going to die, right? I've told you not to touch me."

Before James had touched Joe, a cold voice scared him to sit back.

"James, do you want to return to the team for training?"

"I don't want to." James did not dare to speak. William's rank was higher than him. If he was allowed to go back, he would surely be caught. At that time, he would have to endure the hell-like training.

"I'll call you later." Joe knew that William was not happy. In addition, there was a noisy small thing next to him. He should take it away first, or else he would cause trouble.

He didn't want to go to the team to find him yet, it was too inconvenient.

Then they left, Grace also didn't want to stay here any longer, and he immediately stood up and was ready to go.

"William, see you later."

Before he had been out, there was a cool voice behind him, "If you can't take care of that woman well, I don't mind taking care of her for you."

He was really angry, Grace believed that William absolutely could do these things, but this time she really pushed the joke too far, he confessed with a sigh, "I understand, I will remind her."

William didn't say anything, so he agreed.

After Selina sent the photos, she couldn't help laughing soundlessly. Thinking about William's seeing those photos, she felt very at ease.

She didn't know when Grace would hand in the photos. The only pity was that she couldn't see William get angry with her own eyes.

Roe looked at the TV, the rest of the corner of his eyes also paid attention to this. Selina was like a mad woman. She laughed convulsively, covering her stomach, and he said, "Aunt, what's the matter with you?"

"No, it's nothing. I just did something good." The tears of Selina all burst out. She could only wipe her tears and move to the edge

of the sofa to sit down.

Roe touched his chin and said with great care, "Auntie, you are ruining your image."

"Honey, you don't understand. This is called 'easy-going'." She was used to being careless, she couldn't learn from the mannered "Lady" images. Her life was short, so she had to enjoy pleasure in good time.

Roe shook his small buttock to the direction of Selina, "Auntie, why are you so happy?" "Do you want to know about it?" Selina touched his lovely little nose.

Roe hesitated and nodded, "Could you tell me?"

"It's OK to tell you, but not to your mother." She needed someone to share her achievements. Even if he's just a baby under four years old, she could accept it.

Roe promised and nodded, "Ok." Selina told him about her 'masterpiece'.

But Roe didn't look very happy, he took a sympathetic look at Selina, and said, "Auntie, do you forget what character he is? Is it really good to do that?"

The smile on Selina's face suddenly disappeared, and William's cold facial features suddenly jumped out of her head. Suddenly, she felt a cold air flowing through her whole body, which made her shiver.

Yes, how could she forget the old fox who was careful and revengeful? If Grace showed him the photo, he would know that she

was the one who took the photo.

Thinking she might be hit by a flowerpot when she walked outside, or the car she parked outside was scratched by someone accidentally, or her old man grabbed her for a blind date, Selina immediately felt that her future life was dark.

By William's method, it might be a piece of cake.

She took out her mobile phone and dialed Grace's phone number. She thought that if they were not together, there was possibility of rescue.

It was just that when she dialed the number, it was the voice of artificial intelligence.

"The phone you dialed is off. Please dial later."

Grace's phone generally couldn't be turned off, but she just sent a photo and it didn't take long to turn it off. Does this mean that William has seen the photo and is so angry that even Grace's phone has been smashed?

The more she thought about it, the more nervous she was.

Vivian came out of the kitchen and saw Selina's face full of desperation and asked Roe, "What's the matter with your aunt?" Roe blinked innocently and said, "I don't know. She just sat there in a daze."

He also couldn't help her, aunt should think of another way, such as taking mom's mobile phone to send the photos.

"Selina, what's wrong with you?" Vivian thought something was wrong with her and asked with concern.

Selina suddenly regained her mind and shook the hand of Vivian, "I am really doomed!"

She just wanted to tease him, but things were going to be a bit more serious.

Vivian was shaken a little dizzy, she was more confused, "What happened? Say it first and think of a way together."

Chapter 245 Don't want to stay in a v...

.." Before Selina finished her words, she suddenly thought that her friend was also in the photo. She still did not say it.

"Well, it's OK. I just want to ask when I can have dinner."

"It's done, but are you sure..." Vivian's words had not been finished.

Selina took Roe to the seat. While walking, she said, "I'm starving. Let's start eating."

Vivian looked at her friend's back. Why did she feel that Selina didn't dare to look into her eyes and talk? Did she do something wrong again?

After dinner, Selina left with a heavy heart. Vivian wanted to clean up the dishes and was stopped by John, "You cook hard, and the rest of the things will be cleaned up by the servants."

Vivian looked down at Roe, who was sleepy. She nodded and said, "Sorry to trouble them. Roe may be tired today. I'll take him to bed first."

"Well." John replied gently, he was quietly looking at Vivian holding Roe upstairs with his soft eyes.

In fact, such a plain and happy life was also good, which made his wandering heart have a harbor. He wanted to be with her and have a beautiful and peaceful life.

Vivian didn't know John's thoughts. She took care of Roe and slept.

In order to avoid unnecessary embarrassment, she also washed on the second floor and followed Roe to sleep in the small room.

She settled down here tonight.

The next day, John had gone to the company first, and the breakfast were ready. After having breakfast with Roe, she didn't know what to do in the living room.

She didn't have to go to work now. Instead, she felt empty in her heart. Suddenly, she felt a little uncomfortable.

The TV also broadcast the follow-up news of yesterday. Leo looked ten years older on the screen overnight. His whole person was decadent and sitting on the chair with handcuffs on his hands. The police narrated his crime beside him.

Standing next to Vanessa was an old man with dignity. On the right was a woman who looked very similar to Vanessa. She should be Leo's mother.

Yesterday, she also heard from Selina that both Alan's family and Leo's family had been unable to do anything about Leo's affairs. After searching for all the relationships, they all ended up with refusal.

Leo's imprisonment was a matter of no doubt. He could only wait for the court to pass a sentence.

This could be regarded as a killing for the people.

Roe raised his eyes and looked at Vivian who was distracted, "Mom, how long are we going to live in uncle John's house?" "Don't you like living here?" Vivian thought he was not used to living in other people's homes.

Roe looked down at his toes, his two small hands constantly stirred together, he said with an absent-minded look, "No, I just don't like to see you like this."

"It's ok. We will not disturb uncle John for a long time. We will leave soon." Vivian also wanted to ask John when he could help her get her visa, and she was worried that she was too eager and caused unnecessary trouble.

After all, it was not long before he promised her. It was not good to urge him so quickly.

She was more eager to leave than anyone else.

"Well, mom, you don't have to go to work now. Can we go to the park and feed the pigeons?" He didn't want to stay at home. He wanted to hang out with his mother.

Vivian touched his lovely bun face and said with a gentle smile, "OK, I will take you out."

"Great." Roe cheered happily.

John's carefulness was reflected in all aspects. For example, when Vivian wanted to take Roe out of the house, the servant told her that John had left his driver so the she could go out at any time, and it was also convenient for them to enter and leave the villa area.

After all, this was a high-end residential area, the security management was quite strict, it was difficult for ordinary people to step in, and it was relatively safe to live here.

Vivian couldn't refuse John's kindness, so the driver took them to the water park directly.

It was sunny, fresh breeze blew. A lot of people came to the park to play at weekend.

Roe was excited as soon as he got out of the car. Although he usually behaved mature and sensible, he was still a child and curious about new things. In addition, he had been staying in the countryside without much contact with this kind of environment, so his excitement was normal.

However, in her eyes, she felt sorry for Roe. Although she worked hard for medical expenses these years, it couldn't be denied that she really ignored him a lot.

"Roe, let's go. I will take you to buy pigeon food." Vivian held his soft hand and was ready to go to the pavilion where they sold things.

For a long time, the little boy beside him had no voice. Vivian looked at him with some doubts, and found that his sight stayed on the head of a child for several seconds, and a clear look flashed in her eyes.

It turned out that Roe liked that fruit shaped balloon cap.

"Roe, do you like that hat?"

Roe found that his careful thinking was known by Vivian. He blushed and pretended not to care, "No, I don't like it. Let's go." He knew that his mother worked very hard. Even if he saw something he liked, he used to say he didn't like it.

Vivian felt guilty about Roe's sensible character. It seemed that Roe seldom asked for or bought anything from her. Every time, he always smiled and said that he didn't like it.

At that time, she had no much money and saved money for expensive medical expenses, so she did not notice his strange behavior. Now, she had an impulse to beat herself.

She was such an irresponsible mother.

Vivian didn't say anything. She took Roe to the small pavilion and bought a few bags of pigeon food with the stall owner, and led him to the park.

A round wide square was printed in the eye. And it was surrounded by several flower beds under the steps. There were also a few groups of pigeons flying in the sky. On the ground, there were a large number of pigeons resting on it, cooing and cooing.

There were also several adults and children feeding pigeons on it.

Several vendors set up a stall at the flower stand to sell all kinds of small toys. There were also balloon caps that Roe saw outside. There were many kinds of colorful balloons that added color to the cool weather.

Vivian pulled Roe straight to the stall, pointing to the balloon caps and saying, "Which one do you like?"

"Mom, I don't want it." Roe liked it in his heart, but after thinking about it, he still said he didn't like it. Mom earned money hard, he didn't want to waste her money.

Chapter 246 Fat pigeons couldn't fly

The stall owner was clever. Seeing Roe, he immediately said with a smile, "Kid, these balloons can be made into various shapes.

If you don't like these, I can also make some animal images."

Roe opened his big clear eyes and asked innocently, "Can you make the 32 feet of centipede, uncle?"

The boss's mouth was twitching. Is he here for shopping or for smashing? The body of centipede could be made. What's the hell of '32 feet'?

Seeing the boss's embarrassed face, she wanted to smile but held back, "Could you help me make a balloon cap in a goose shape, please?"

Hearing this, the expression on his face immediately looked a lot better, "OK, no problem." Roe knew that he was naughty, and he spat out his tongue.

Soon a vivid big white goose balloon cap was made. Vivian took it over and half bent over to wear it for him. After looking at it for a few seconds, she nodded with satisfaction and said, "Well, you look more lovely."

Roe was sensible, but he was still a child less than four years old. He touched the big white goose on his head with joy. The smile on his face could not be suppressed.

"Mom, would you like to bring one too?" "No, let's go. Let's feed the pigeons." Vivian paid the money and took Roe to the square to feed the pigeons.

These pigeons were raised in captivity and were not afraid of human. As soon as they went up, many pigeons were flying around and seemed to be begging for food from them.

Roe looked at a large group of pigeons under his feet. The child's nature was exposed at once. He excitedly pulled Vivian to and said, "Mom, look! They are not afraid of me." "Yes, you're so cute. The pigeons also want to be close to you. You can feed the corn in your hand to them." Vivian looked at his

innocent and pure face, and unconsciously showed a touch of doting in her eyes.

Roe nodded again and again, and put his small hand directly into the pigeon food bag. He grabbed a bunch of them and sprinkled them on the ground. The pigeon next to him also flew over and pecked at it, "Mom, look, that pigeon is so fat. Can it fly?"

"Which pigeon?"

Vivian looked at Roe's little hand. The corner of her eye twitched. At the first glance, she doubted whether she saw a little hen mixed with pigeons. After a careful look, this big fat guy was really a pigeon.

She answered, "Roe, pigeon also has its own dream, maybe it can fly."

"But it's really fat, just like a little hen." Roe stared at that pigeon which was buried itself in eating crazily, and its mouth still sent the contented cry of coaing all the time.

Seeing such a big fat mutant pigeon, Vivian didn't know how to explain it to him. She coughed a few times and changed the topic and said, "Roe, the little pigeons are very gentle. You can put the pigeon food in your hand and let them fly by to eat it."

"Can I?" Roe asked with his big black eyes.

"Well, yes, like this." Vivian poured a little pigeon food on her hand and stretched out her hand. After a while, the pigeons circling in the sky flew towards her, spreading their wings and pecking at her palm.

Roe saw about seven pigeons circling around Vivian's hand. He was so excited. He immediately learned from her. He poured a little pigeon food on his small hand, and stretched his hand as far as possible.

But he was afraid of being pecked by pigeons. He put his face to one side and closed his eyes tightly.

After a while, he heard the sound of cooing close to himself, and his hands, which were raised high, wanted to take them back, and were dragged by another big warm hand.

Mother's gentle and delicate voice said in his ear, "Roe, don't be afraid, the little pigeons won't hurt you."

"Well." With his mother, he was not afraid at all. Roe, who had closed his eyes, also summoned up the courage to turn his head and look at them.

The pigeons in the park seemed to have been used to this kind of feeding for a long time. They didn't touch the tender meat of his hand.

Their small hard mouth gently pointed in the palm of his hand with a little bit of heat, Roe couldn't help but giggle, "Mom, it's so itchy."

"Look, they are very gentle." Vivian looked at the innocent smile on Roe's face, her heart also turned into water. She would try to protect his precious innocence.

She would let no one have a chance to hurt him, even if the price was to let herself suffer.

All of a sudden, an anxious "coo" sound rang at Roe's feet.

Vivian looked down with Roe and saw the "little hen" couldn't fly, and the small corn on the ground was eaten by other pigeons. It could only walk around anxiously, as if to say, "Give me some food, please!"

Looking at its anxious appearance, they looked at each other with tacit understanding, and the corners of their mouths twitched a few times. They couldn't help laughing.

"Ha-ha, mom, this big fat pigeon is so cute."

"Yes, it's in such a hurry. You can give it something to eat."

"Well, I know, mom." Roe grabbed a lot food from the pigeon food bag, squatted down and spread his small hand in front of the worried big fat pigeon. The big fat pigeon saw the corn on his hand and its eyes shone.

It rushed over in a hurry and was deeply afraid of being snatched by others, and then it pecked rice with low head like the chicken and began to eat.

Roe looked at its serious appearance, hesitated for a few seconds, reached out to touch its feathers, but before touching it, the wings of the big fat pigeon shook for a while. Roe shrank his hand back in fear.

Seeing this, Vivian couldn't help but encourage him. She whispered, "Roe, don't be afraid. Touch it gently. I don't think it will refuse."

With the support of Vivian, Roe had courage again. Tentatively, he put his hand on its soft feather and touched it. Seeing that it only cared about eating, Roe boldly stretched out his hand to touch his feathers.

After a few strokes, the fat pigeon not only had no other reactions, but also made a comfortable "grunt" sound in its throat.

"Mom, look at it. It's so nice and gentle." Roe said in surprise.

Vivian gently looked at him and said, "Well, because Roe is very gentle too."

Roe was a little embarrassed, he looked at Vivian, and touched the feather of this big fat pigeon again and again. He hoped he could take it home.

Then in the park, the big fat pigeon followed Roe closely like a little hen. Vivian sat not far away and watched him happily interact with the little pigeon.

As time went by, people in the park also went back one after another. Vivian looked at the time and asked Roe to go back.

Chapter 247 Take it back

Roe played all afternoon, and he had feelings with the big fat pigeon, he said, "Mom, can we bring it back?"

Vivian couldn't bear his disappointed eyes, but she still had to tell him, "Roe, the little pigeon belongs to the park. We can come to see it tomorrow."

"All right." Roe also understood this. He was reluctant to touch the head of the big fat pigeon and put his obedient hand on Vivian's hand. He turned back and left with Vivian.

Vivian could only touch his small head in comfort and walk out. She had already called the driver ten minutes in advance. When they came out, the car had been waiting outside.

The driver saw them and carefully opened the door for them.

Vivian let Roe climb in first. Then the mobile phone in the bag rang suddenly. She could only pick it up first.

Maybe Vivian played with Roe today and felt relaxed. Vivian didn't pay attention to the person who was calling. She just got through. When she heard the voice on the other side of the phone, she regretted not taking a look in advance.

"Vivian, you are really a good wife."

Listening to the man's cold and ironic voice, Vivian held the phone and unconsciously tightened her hand. She covered the phone first, and gently closed the door. She pointed to her mobile phone, indicating that he would wait in the car first, and then she would come later.

Roe nodded to show that he understood.

Vivian walked away a little, then put down her hand, she frowned and asked, "William, are you mad?"

An inexplicable sentence.

"Oh, why, I am crazy. But you shamelessly run to someone else's home to cook." William held his anger for a day, and broke out in an instant when he heard the voice of Vivian.

What a scheming woman. She showed her sadness when she was in front of him. In a twinkling of an eye, she ran to cook for other men, and she was so shameless.

"William, you watch me!"

How did William know that she was cooking at John's home? Vivian's first reaction was to think that she had been monitored.

Thinking that William might have found Roe, she was almost frightened out of his wits.

She couldn't keep calm any more.

The man's deep and cold voice with a trace of disdain, "Watch you? You're not qualified yet."

Hearing that William didn't send anyone to monitor herself, Vivian was not angry even she heard his ironic words. Fortunately, William's arrogant personality did not allow him to do such things, otherwise Roe would be found out sooner or later.

However, she still did not understand, "Then how could you know that I cooked for John?"

William's icy eyes immediately blew a 12-degree hurricane, as if to crush everything. If Vivian was in front of him at the moment, she would regret talking to him.

"Anyway, I've been sleeping with you for four years. If he doesn't think it's tight enough, I can give you an operation."

"William, you bastard." Vivian was so angry that she shivered. Although she knew he had a sharp tongue, every time she heard the words, she still felt very angry.

She did not understand why William had to be aggressive to her all the time. Was his happiness based on her pain?

How can he say such shameless words?

"I'm a bastard? Don't you just like the way I treat you? How can you be satisfied with such a weak man?" As long as William thought that Vivian might sleep with John, his eyes were so cold that they could kill people.

As long as she dared to admit sleeping with John, he would let her know what was 'regret'.

Vivian was simply mad with anger. Every time William called, he humiliated her, and every time she was hurt, she couldn't help shouting at the phone, "William, who do you think you are? It's none of your business."

After a pause, she suddenly sneered, and her excited tone suddenly became charming and attractive. Her voice was even more sweet, "William, you can't be jealous. Of course, you should be jealous. John is not as wild as you are."

In order to deliberately make William angry, Vivian lengthened the ending and said, "He is gentle to me." Well, let's hurt each other.

For a long time, there was no sound on the phone. The strange silence made Vivian feel numb and even have an impulse to throw the phone out. Her intuition told her that she should hang up immediately.

But the man on the other end of the phone had a voice. His deep voice seemed to slow down deliberately, so that Vivian could hear it clearly and accurately.

"Vivian, I'll give you a chance to take your words back."

At the moment, the man's deep and cold eyes had the chilly feeling of the storm, but his cold and handsome face had a strange smile. If anyone saw it, he would have a heart attack.

Vivian thought that William was going to say something threatening, but she didn't expect it was just a simple sentence. She didn't feel the danger was approaching, nor did she read out the terrifying meaning in William's words.

She still said with a sneer, "Do you need me to thank your family for your gratitude? William, I, will, never, regret." "And please don't call me again. I don't want to hear your disgusting voice. I'm..."

Vivian had not finished, and the phone had been hung up. She looked at her mobile phone for several seconds and couldn't help cursing, "William, you think you are the god. Everyone listens to you, but I won't."

She was in a good mood today. After receiving William's inexplicable phone call, Vivian felt like eating excrement. She felt sick in her stomach. She didn't want to study the pain in her heart.

She angrily put up the phone, walked toward the car, did not put William's threat in his heart. Every time he threatened her, she was all well alive.

Roe saw Vivian come back, his black eyes turned, "Mom, what's the matter with you? Who makes you angry?"

"No, it's just that a psychopath dialed the wrong number." Vivian also wanted to say that it was a mad dog who made the wrong call. Thinking that it was not good to say dirty words in front of children, she changed her words.

"Oh, all right." Why he feels like he's not insane, but his father? "Miss Vivian, can we go back?" The driver asked respectfully.

In the face of innocent people, Vivian didn't get angry and politely said, "Well, thank you."

"You're welcome." The driver laughed.

Chapter 248 A traitor

John used to go home late. Now it was different. Vivian was in his family. When it came to the time point after work, no matter how busy he was, he put down his work and chose to drive home.

When he came back, both Vivian and Roe were not at home. He asked the servant, she said that she had gone to the park, and his heart was slowly released.

When did he begin to worry about her? It was when she broke up with William and moved to here.

He didn't expect that he would be like a young boy with a heart affected by a girl in his thirties.

However, this feeling was not too bad, and even addicted. He couldn't help but say in his heart, "When do you become like a young boy, John?"

Soon Vivian came back with Roe. John was just about to open his mouth. Seeing that Vivian's face was a little pale, he couldn't help asking, "Vivi, what's wrong with you? Are you ok?"

Vivian didn't expect that John had come back. She quickly put away the depression on her face and put on a calm smile, "No, you're back from work, John."

"Yes." John's eyes twinkled slightly. He knew that Vivian was lying and did not intend to expose her. He did not want her to think that he was too pressing. Now they had lived together, and there was still a lot of time.

He put his gentle eyes on Roe, "Roe, are you happy today?" Roe nodded, and answered, "Yes. There is a fat pigeon, it's so smart, but very greedy, it has not been able to fly up."

John could hear that Roe liked the pigeon very much, and his tone was still a little lost. "Which park? We can go there again next time."

"It's a water park." Roe wanted to see the fat pigeon, so he agreed.

John reached out to touch his hair and said with a smile, "Well, let's wash our hands first. We can eat immediately. You must be very hungry."

Roe must be hungry after playing for a day, he obediently washed his hands with John.

Vivian looked at Roe, who was led away by John. She didn't even hesitate. When was Roe so close to John? she didn't know why she had a sour feeling in her heart.

Roe still needed the care of a father.

During the meal, Vivian began to pay attention to it. She found that John didn't eat much. Instead, he first gave Roe vegetables and peeled shrimps. He let Roe eat first and then ate them himself.

The most important thing was that his words and deeds were naturally not out of place, all of which were from his heart, not just because he wanted to please her.

Vivian ate without relish. Such a man made her more afraid. However, she looked at Roe's smiling face and couldn't refuse his concern mercilessly. She could refuse, but she couldn't refuse for Roe.

John, while taking care of Roe's meal, also paid attention to the behavior of Vivian. Seeing that she seemed to be distracted, he asked with concern, "What's wrong with you, Vivi? Are these dishes not in line with your appetite?"

"No, these dishes are delicious. I'm eating them." Vivian quickly shook her head and said.

Roe affectionately grabbed a shrimp and put it in the bowl of Vivian. He said with care, "Mom, eat shrimps." "Well, Roe, my sweetheart." Vivian looked at the white and fat prawns in the bowl, and she didn't know what she was thinking.

John was good to Roe. He really felt sorry for Roe. He was not under four years old, but he already knew how to guess the feelings of other people. Many times, he saw Roe peeping at other people's expressions from time to time, as if he was trying to figure out other people's minds.

He was so careful. How could he not feel distressed?

After dinner, John accompanied Roe to play flying chess in the living room. Vivian went to the kitchen and prepared some fruits for ther. It seemed that they get along well.

Only she knew that there seemed to be something missing in her heart.

Vivian still resented William's phone call. With her understanding of William, he should not be such a kind person. For her provocation, he even hung up without saying anything.

This kind of once-in-a-hundred-year situation made her heart anxious, and she always felt that there would be something bad happening.

"Mom, a call for you."

When Vivian saw Roe's phone, she found that she was unconsciously distracted. She had to pretend that nothing happened and take over his phone. This time, she took a cautious look at the caller ID.

Finding that it was not that annoying man, she didn't know why she was a little lost. Vivian scolded herself in her heart again and connected the phone.

"Selina, are you looking for me?"

"Yes, come out for a while, just let John take care of Roe." Selina had not seen Grace when she went back. She made a phone call and no one answered her. She ran to his company and no one was there.

Her heart had been hanging all the time. Has Grace been 'killed' in battle before her?

And then she called her friend in a hurry.

"What's the matter?" Vivian took a look at John and Roe. Roe's serious small appearance made her heart heavier.

"Well, I can tell you, but you have to promise not to get excited and angry." Selina coughed a few times to cover up her guilty heart.

When she heard Selina say this, she had a bad feeling. Vivian said, "Selina, what have you done?" "Nothing..." Selina wanted to fool her, she murmured the rest of the words.

"I'm not going out unless you say it clearly." Vivian made it clear that she would not go out if she didn't tell the truth.

Selina knew she had to say it. So, she had to reply dejectedly, "Didn't I have dinner with you yesterday? I took some beautiful pictures for you, and then I sent them to someone accidentally. Now, whether he's alive or dead are uncertain..."

Before Selina finished, Vivian couldn't help but raise the voice, "What?!" However, when she saw the two pairs of eyes, she just swallowed the swearing words back and gave her a 'friendly' smile.

She smiled on the face but she scolded her in the heart.

If John and Roe were not at home, she would not be able to suppress the power of her heart. She wondered how William knew she was cooking in John's villa.

It turned out that the traitor was among them.

Vivian wanted to strangle her friend directly through the phone, "Where are you now?"

She was going to strangle her now.

"Hey, I'm in the nightclub." Selina knew that she was in trouble, but she didn't dare to say more.

Vivian turned over her body, lowered her voice and clenched her teeth and said, "Wait there!"

Chapter 249 Busy with traitors

After hanging up the phone, Vivian's face immediately showed a smile of peace and security, "John, I'll go out for a while, please help me take care of Roe."

"I can give you a drive" John looked at her with his gentle eyes.

Vivian shook her head, "No, it's Selina."

John nodded and didn't say anything.

"Mom, come back early." Roe said without turning his head.

Vivian looked at Roe, who was busy building blocks, and gave John a look. She said silently, "Please help me take care of Roe, thank you."

John smiled, and he seemed to think of something and said suddenly, "Vivian, let the driver drive you out."

"No, I can take a taxi when I go out." Vivian was in a hurry to leave. She picked up her bag, put on her shoes and went to the door.

John could only shake his head and smile. Vivian's character was still impatient.

Roe looked at his own toy house and looked up with a smile to John, he said, "I know uncle John likes mother."

John didn't expect that Roe would say so directly. The smile on his face did not change. He asked a question that was beyond his question, "Did Roe agree?"

"I have nothing to disagree with, as long as mom is happy." Roe clapped his hands and said that he didn't care.

Anyway, he didn't care about it anymore. He wouldn't count on his heatless father. They would go abroad soon. If mom could stay with uncle John, it's better than going abroad to find some men with golden curly hair.

John rubbed his lovely little head, gently and implicitly said, "Well, I am the same as you, I just want her to be happy."

"Uncle, you still have to work hard. Mom is hard to get." Roe compassionately patted John's arm, but he wanted to pat his shoulder, but his hand was so short.

John looked at the white fat little hand on his arm and wanted to laugh. Sometimes, the child was too mature. Just like Roe, he could see at a glance that he liked Vivian, but he was not angry or hostile like ordinary children.

Instead, he asked him for his opinions and explained his ideas. Well, William's genes were so strong and his child was so clever.

He was more willing to believe that Vivian's attractive trait had been inherited to Roe, otherwise, she would not have given birth to such a clever child who made people unconsciously want to love him.

"Roe, uncle will try to catch up with your mother's footsteps, and will take good care of you." Roe said with an adult-like expression, "Uncle John, I will take good care of myself." "Well, you're really a good boy." At least in the children he had seen, they had no match for Roe.

When Vivian went out of the villa area, she found that there was no taxi except for the black paint surrounding and the occasional private cars. She suddenly remembered that the people who could live in the villa area had cars in their families. They didn't even need to take a taxi.

What should I do? Run back again? She would die of embarrassment.

Suddenly, a black car stopped in front of her. A man came down from the cab and said to her respectfully, "Excuse me, Mr. John asked me to send you out."

Vivian knew that this man was just the driver of John. John was really considerate. She didn't need to tell him to let the driver come out.

"Please take me to 'City Without Night'."

The driver kindly opened the door of the back compartment for Vivian, "Just can call me Tony."

"OK, thank you, Tony." Vivian nodded to him gratefully and bent down to sit in the car.

After Tony closed the door, he got on and started the engine.

Selina was waiting at the door early. She didn't know how many times she walked back and forth. She couldn't see anyone. She was about to make a phone call to ask, when she saw Vivian running over panting.

"Are you coming back from a trip to Mars?"

Vivian took a breath and said, "Selina, I haven't settled accounts with you."

"Well, it's my fault this time. Let's go first." Selina knew her faults and admitted her mistakes sincerely immediately. She pulled her to go inside.

"Selina, just let me catch my breath and tell me what happen."

Selina was worried and dragged Vivian, saying, "I'll say while you go. I'm afraid I will lose my virginity if I go in."

"Do you still keep your virginity?" Vivian teased her.

Selina blushed, "Oh, yes, of course, there is still chastity left."

"Didn't you care about it? Others may think you were here to catch adultery in the act." Vivian said so, and quickened her pace to keep up with her.

This time Selina stopped, "You're right, I don't give a damn, let's go, let me take you to other places to play."

..." Viviani caught up with Selina who wanted to turn around and said helplessly, "I'm just joking. Why don't you go there? Can you really do nothing even if Grace is treated like that?"

Selina was a little hesitated, she listened to the news and went here to catch the adultery in the act. Now she was also holding a breath in her chest, she must have a look at him.

If Grace really did something sorry for her, she must directly kick his leg, her eyes couldn't help but emerge a cruel color. Vivian was suddenly worried about Grace for no reason and wiped her cold sweat.

She felt that Selina was not trying to save him, but to fight with Grace.

"Let's go, Vivi. Let's go in and have a look. If you really see that adulterer and whore, you can take out your mobile phone and remember to open the video. I'll kill him first." This time, Selina took Vivian to go inside.

How can it be so quickly upgraded to "adulterer and adulteress?" Vivian said with tears and laughter, "Selina, you should calm down first. Maybe you have made a mistake."

"I can't be wrong. No matter what you see later, just video it. If I don't kill that son of a bitch today, I'll write my name backwards."

Selina had already imagined a picture of Grace and other women in her brain. The more she thought about it, the angrier she was, and the more he wanted to kill Grace.

Chapter 250 The wrong place

What could Vivian say? She could only sacrifice her life to accompany her friends, but she always felt that something was wrong.

Isn't she here to find Selina? How did she get involved in the dramatic plot inexplicably?

It was not an easy thing for Grace to get Selina, he could not have done stupid things. It's just that men are the animals that consider with their lower body. No one could tell.

For example, William...

She didn't know why her heart also began to get angry, if Grace was such a man, she would teach him a lesson for Selina.

The two women, who had the smell of gunpowder, directly rushed in the City Without Night.

As soon as they entered, there were colorful projection lights and deafening music. It seemed that the whole eardrum vibrated with music, and a group of men and women in strange costumes twist their bodies, just like dancing.

The voice here was so loud that Vivian had to raise her voice and ask, "Selina, where is Grace? Where are we going?"

"Go upstairs. That guy can't be in a place like this." Selina turned her head and said to her in a loud voice. And she didn't stop at all and went through the crowd with Vivian and went inside.

Vivian could only follow.

After they went inside, the sound outside slowly faded away. Pushing open another door, they were likely to enter a silent world.

Selina took Vivian to the elevator and directly pressed the '8', the top floor.

"Selina, didn't it have only one floor?" Vivian always thought that the City Without Night was just a bar. The upstairs might be a hotel or something.

"It's the biggest nightclub in our City, how can it have only one floor? The whole building belongs to the nightclub, but the things on each floor are different. And you will understand later."

Selina was thinking about Grace and just gave a simple explanation to her.

Actually, she did not want to understand.

The elevator quickly stopped on the eighth floor and opened. Out of the elevator was a long corridor paved with heavy carpet.

The two rows of rooms were tightly closed, it was so quiet that there was no sound at all.

"Selina, are you sure it's here?" Is there still such a quiet place in the nightclub? Vivian also became relaxed a lot.

Selina nodded her head hard, "Well, right here, these boxes are all places for men to talk about business. You know, these men just wanted to play with an excuse of business."

"Go, his box is still in it." Selina walked inside with Vivian.

Vivian found that the door of each box was closed, and there was no slit, not to mention noise. If the overhead projection light was not on, she would doubt whether there was anyone on this floor.

If someone was really there, the sound insulation effect here was very good. It was almost another world inside. What was strange was that they couldn't see even a waiter or a guest.

Just as she was thinking wildly, Selina had stopped, pointed to the door in front of her, and said in a low voice, "Here it is, it's here. Vivi, take out your mobile phone and remember to open the video mode."

"Oh, I see." Vivian obediently took out her mobile phone from her bag and clicked on the video function according to her instructions. Her throat swallowed unconsciously and looked at her friend's confident expression. Grace won't really stay with other women in it, will he?

"Vivian, get out of the way. I'm going to kick the door." Selina pushed Vivian aside a little bit to avoid accidental injury. She stepped back, took a deep breath, made a cushion, and kicked the door open.

Fortunately, there was no lock in the door, or her leg must have a pain.

There was a loud bang.

The lively box suddenly quieted down, more than a dozen pairs of eyes toward the door.

Selina raised her head and didn't fear at all. But the room was too dark for her to see Grace. She could only shout out, "Son of a bitch, get out of here for me."

With her mobile phone, Vivian followed Selina and recorded it.

The people inside seemed to react suddenly. One of the tall and strong men came out of the room in a vicious way, and reached out to catch them. "Where did the crazy women come from?"

Selina was so used to it that she kicked him directly in the abdomen of the man. He thought they were just ordinary women. He underestimated her fighting power. He felt a pain and bent down instinctively. Selina waited for the opportunity and slapped the man in the face.

She scolded, "You son of a bitch! Call Grace out quickly."

He said, "Bitch, how dare you hit me?" The man staggered a few steps, fell on the table, the glass on the wine table was also swept on the ground, making a burst of crackling sound.

Vivian found that in addition to the man, more than ten people sitting in the dark, and they seemed to have no reaction. No, if Grace was here and saw Selina coming in, he would have come out at the first time.

And he wouldn't let others hurt Selina.

Vivian stretched out her hand and pulled Selina's clothes. She leaned against her in a low voice and said, "Selina, I think Grace was not here."

." Selina cooled down, and she also understood the meaning of Vivian's words. She also asked in a low voice, "Vivi, tell me, is this 6652"

Vivian couldn't help but cover her face and said, "No, we are in 666." So, she was wrong.

The people in the box seemed to have discovered this. They all looked at them with malice, as if they were two lambs to be slaughtered. The man who had been kicked down by Selina also got up from the table and approached them with a gloomy and terrible face.

Selina quickly stepped back with Vivian. With a smile on her face, she said, "Ah... I'm so sorry. I've made a mistake. Go to the hospital to have a look, I'll pay for the medical expenses."

Before somebody reacted, Selina pulled Vivian out of the room with lightning speed. The door was just around the corner. She could almost reach out and touch it.

The heavy door in front of them mercilessly closed.

Well, they couldn't run away. They were in trouble.

"Why don't you run? Huh?" The man had already walked behind them. Damn it, he was beaten by a woman in front of so many people.

If he didn't kill this woman today, he couldn't hang out in the future.