

dear lawyer 251

Chapter 251 Go for wool and come home...

“What should we do, Selina?” Vivian had never come across this scene, and she didn’t know what to do next.

Fortunately, Selina was smart. While the man reached out his hand, she pulled Vivian to turn around and dodged, but she also pushed her to a more dangerous place.

The only light in the box hit them, exposing their bodies to them.

Suddenly someone whistled, he said, “Wow, the two girls are so sexy.” “That girl with pink hair is so hot. And she can even knock Michael down.”

The man named Michael was the man who was kicked by Selina. He said with some indignation, “I didn’t guard at that time. I’m gonna kill these two bitches.”

“Hey, who’s bitch? Who are you calling? I told you that I made a mistake and promised to pay for it. Otherwise, do you want me to call out the person from the opposite door to have a chat first?”

As long as Grace that son of a bitch was still next door, Selina had the confidence in her heart, she secretly gave Vivian a wink, indicating that she should call Grace quickly.

When her eyes were about to turn and cramp, she understood her meaning. She smiled helplessly and said in her ear.

“I don’t have his phone number...” She had no chance to contact Grace, so she didn’t have his number.

Selina immediately looked at Vivian with a desperate look on her face, and got her affirmative look. Her confidence in her heart also vented like rubber ball immediately. What should I do? She came out hurriedly and didn’t even carry her mobile phone in her pocket.

What a mistake!

“Calm down. Well, it’s all misunderstanding.”

Hearing her words, Michael immediately realized that they couldn’t find someone to rescue them. He became arrogant but he didn’t rush to deal with them. He said, “Why, aren’t you very smug just now? Go on.”

Selina didn’t pay attention to it. Obviously, he was just a little gangster, Michael. She looked around the sofa with her big eyes, but they were all hidden in the dark. She couldn’t be sure which one was their boss. However, it was certain that the person in the middle was of high status.

She pointed at the middle place and said, “I don’t talk with him, I want to talk with you.”

The man who was ordered to come out from the shadow said with a bad smile on his face, “Little beauty, you found the wrong person.”

“Then who is your boss? I’ll talk to him.” Selina asked with some chagrin. The man looked high-status, but he should not be the person in charge. How could she, such a wise person, make a mistake?

The bad man stretched out his index finger and shook it in front of Selina. Suddenly, he moved his fingertip to Vivian, “You have lost a chance, little beauty. You can have the last chance. If you guess right, we can talk about it later.”

“Paul, you really want to let these two troublemakers go?” Michael was a little shocked. If the woman guessed right, he was beaten for nothing. The strangest thing was that their boss seemed to acquiesce in Paul’s decision.

It was weird. It was so weird. No one knew how terrible that man’s temper was.

“Michael, when is it your turn to decide here?”

Although Paul’s tone was very light, it fell in Michael’s ear. A layer of cold sweat immediately appeared on his forehead. He nodded and bowed and gave himself a slap, “Paul, I’m sorry.”

He was not afraid of Paul, but afraid of that man, so he preferred to punish himself first, rather than wait for him to deal with himself without knowing it.

Paul raised his eyebrows, and still looked at Vivian with a smile, "Well, I'm also a reasonable person."

Selina pushed Vivian and said, "Vivi, are you ok? It's not a big deal if you guess wrong. Let him go to find Grace, and there will be no accident."

This was also the words of Selina's self-consolation.

Vivian nodded and was about to open her mouth, but Paul said first, "Little beauty, you have only one chance. If you guess wrong, you will go home with me to talk about 'life' tonight."

Vivian glared at the man with a bad smile and said ungratefully, "I don't need you to remind me. I know how to do it."

Everyone held their breath and waited for her to guess.

Actually, she was so nervous. But even she was nervous, she still had to choose, and she already had a candidate in mind.

In spite of the surprised eyes, Vivian turned directly to the dark position behind her and said to the tall shadow, "I think the person in charge here is you."

The box was quiet suddenly, and Selina's forehead was sweating. She thought she would guess the position next to the man, or the position near the center. How could she choose a humble single sofa?

Those who have some status like to be close to the central power.

Paul was also stunned for a second, and then hooked his mouth again. He rubbed the woman in his arms to play with her. He looked like he was watching a good show. The others were more silent and did not dare to breathe.

Finally, the man who was pointed out by Vivian slowly stood up from the sofa. The tall and strong figure came out of the darkness, as if a mountain was pressing towards her.

Vivian subconsciously swallowed her saliva. She was extremely nervous. But she still forced herself not to shrink back. She thought William was already very tall, but she didn't expect that the man in front of her was also very tall.

It was a pair of eyes which would make people scared. He had clearly a beautiful face, but had a pair of frightening eyes. But after a while, that pair of eyes then turned into elegant black eyes.

As if the eyes she saw a moment ago were just her illusion.

The man was wearing a dark, thin plaid shirt, a black tie hanging loosely between his neck, and his sleeves were loosely pulled up. He was concise and gorgeous, and had a few unspeakable sexiness.

It had to be said that the man in front of him absolutely had the advantage of pride, which was different from William's cold temperament. But Vivian could be sure that if William stood in front of him, he would not be inferior.

How could she think about all this mess? Vivian calmed down and said, "I guess I didn't guess wrong, so can we go?"

The man in front of her was indeed pleasing to the eyes, but he made her feel uncomfortable. Her intuition told her to hide as far as possible.

Paul laughingly walked by and said, "Little beauty, there is some misunderstanding, I said if you guess right, we can discuss it, but I did not say you can go."

Chapter 252 unarmed women

When Selina saw the men coming out, she was a little distracted. Hearing Paul's words, she immediately got back her composure and said, "You're so ridiculous! Let's go, Vivi."

"Am I? I thought I made it clear," Paul shrugged and said innocently, "didn't I, Daniel?"

"Daniel, that is..." Selina immediately stopped talking. He was her former boss's brother, Daniel. This is too campy! She had long since heard of Daniel's family, but she had not seen the cruel man in their mouth.

She thought it would be a rough old man, but it was so, umm, "disharmonious".

"You know much." Paul didn't forget to wink at her, which made Selina roll her eyes at him.

The two of them had been talking, but Daniel, as the protagonist, had been staring at Vivian. This was the woman William liked.

She was so small that she was not even up to his shoulder. William's taste was really strange.

When he first saw her, she was in the photo. Her appearance was indeed impeccable. Only when he saw her, he found that she was a timid hamster, and finally he found that she was a small wild cat that could claw.

"You want to go?" Asked the man in a magnetic voice.

Vivian pinched her palm and nodded, "Well, I'm sorry, Mr. Daniel. We don't know this is your room. I hope you can forgive me." "What if I don't forgive you?" Daniel asked without emotion in his eyes.

Vivian was very nervous. She didn't expect that Daniel would ask so plainly. She pretended to be calm and answered, "What do you want, Mr. Daniel?"

Selina saw Daniel staring at Vivian's eyes, and immediately walked over, blocking Daniel's wanton eyes. She said with a smile, "Mr. Daniel, I know that you're so kind that you will not argue with two unarmed little women, right?" She deliberately stressed the word 'unarmed' to show her innocence and weakness.

If it wasn't for Daniel, Michael would have yelled at her. The 'unarmed' woman could have kicked down a strong man who was close to 1.9 meters. That's not unarmed. It's Vajra Barbie.

Paul was listening to them and could not help but burst into laughter. When he received someone's terrible eyes, he consciously closed his mouth. However, his eyes still had a trace of smile. He thought that this "unarmed" woman was much more fun than the one who looked weak but tough woman.

"It's not too late to stay and have a seat." Daniel made a decision for Vivian directly. Doesn't William care about this woman? He wanted to see whether he cared about Angie or the calm little wild cat.

Speaking of cats, it reminded him of his half-brother, who seemed to be obsessed with cats. He didn't know how he talked to those people next door.

Thinking of this, Daniel's mouth aroused a trace of cruel coolness.

Vivian saw it, and deeply felt how terrible the man in front of him was. He was definitely a man who liked to take action. "Mr.

Daniel, please, we are looking for someone, we won't disturb you."

"You know what I mean, Miss Vivian." Daniel glanced at her and stopped beating around the bush.

Vivian's heart did a flip. She never mentioned her name. How did he know that? Has this man already investigated herself? But it's not reasonable at all, isn't it? She could be sure she hadn't seen him at all.

She also wanted to play the fool, but she did not expect the men in front of her to be so serious, he really intended to let them two stay here.

Selina was even more unwilling to stay. Tonight, she called out Vivi and followed her to "catch the traitor". Before she caught anyone, she could not do a losing business. Ah, no, she couldn't lose Vivi.

As a friend, she had the responsibility to protect Vivi, "Since you're so enthusiastic, of course we are going to stay."

Vivian was stunned for a moment. As soon as she wanted to speak, she was stopped by Selina. She continued to smile and say, "I don't know if Mr. Daniel minds that we go and make up."

She said very implicitly, probably meant that, "I want to go to the toilet, do you really want to stop it?"

Paul said kindly, "Of course, we don't mind. There are guards in the box. Please go yourself. If you can't find the toilet, I don't mind leading the way for you."

The box was too dark. Selina had not paid attention to the layout of the box. Following the direction he pointed, she could see a secret door. It was far away. You can't notice it if you are not very careful.

Damn man.

"Ah, well, Vivi, can you go with me and help me fix my makeup?"

Selina could only take Vivian to hide inside and find a way.

Vivian also understood the meaning of her friend and went into the bathroom with her.

With a click, Selina directly locked the door, and she suddenly became frantic, "What's to be done? The damned bastard is on the opposite door, but we are trapped here."

"Selina, what about giving John a call?" Vivian hesitated for a moment and said that now only John could come to help them out.

Selina patted her on the shoulder and said, "You are still too naive."

Who is Daniel? He is also a powerful figure in this city. Although John's background is strong too, he has to take many things into account. It is impossible for him to offend Daniel's family for her.

Vivian also understood the meaning of Selina's words. Although she didn't know the status of Daniel's family, she knew that he was a person who couldn't be provoked. She didn't want to implicate John.

"Then how can we leave? Why you don't even bring your mobile phone?"

What else could Selina say? She could only be like a headless fly in the bathroom. She wanted to climb down from the vent pipe.

After looking at the window, she immediately took back her body. This was the eighth floor! And there was no armrest at all nearby.

She would definitely turn into a meat pie if she jumped down. It's estimated that the headline of tomorrow would be changed into 'A woman fell down from the eighth floor, and her brain smashed into pieces'. The scene was bloody and violent.

At this time, there was a knock outside the door, accompanied by a man's voice of "good hearted concern," saying, "Is there anything I can do for you?"

Vivian pointed to the mobile phone, they had been in for 15 minutes, no wonder the people outside were urging.

Selina didn't hold back her temper and roared to the man outside the door, "Can you get away? We'll be right out."

The man outside the door was not only not angry, but also smiled happily for a few times, "I am waiting for you."

Chapter 253 Does this count as throwi...

Selina was waiting for the man outside the door to leave. She turned her head and saw Vivian's meaningful eyes, "Vivi, why are you looking at me like that?"

"He won't be interested in you." Vivian felt that this man named Paul was too attentive to his good friends. It seemed that he was not just appreciating her, he fell in love with her.

"My child, you are poisoned by romance novels. You'd better think of other ways quickly." Selina laughed and didn't put Vivian's words in her heart. She was joking that she didn't like weak men.

She guessed that man couldn't even beat her.

Vivian also thought it made sense. Not to mention the feelings of Selina and Grace, Paul was not the type that Selina liked. After thinking about it, she reached out and said, "Shall we call the police?"

This was the most direct way.

Selina gave Vivian a look of 'Excuse me, are you an idiot?'. Now she wanted to call the police. Yes, if someone made trouble on the first floor and called a policeman, the police would probably take charge of it.

But this was the eighth floor. They all knew the identity of the people coming in. The police dared not to manage it. Ah, she's.

really a naive child who has been over protected.

"Yes, I've got a way out, Vivi."

Vivian, who had just been despised, still did not understand. She saw her friend's bad eyes, "No matter what you do, I will never call him."

..." Selina didn't give up, "Vivi, this is not a matter of personal resentment now. Think about it. Can we get out of here if we stay here?"

Vivian said in a bad mood, "I haven't dealt with that thing with you yet. Nothing could have happened if you don't send the message to him." William, that bastard, just scolded her, she was still angry with him.

"Well, I just want to avenge for you." Selina replied with some guilty, "At present, the most important thing is to get away quickly, or you can send a message to William, let Grace come to save us, ok?"

"I can send him a message, but I don't guarantee that he will see it."

Because now her relationship with William had reached an irreconcilable freezing point. Of course, William's self-conceited attitude in this field had nothing to do with her.

“No problem. Send it quickly.” Selina heard the sound of footsteps again.

“I see.” Vivian quickly typed a few words and sent them out. After the message had been sent, she didn’t care anymore.

Selina opened the door with Vivian. She happened to meet Paul, who was going to knock. He smiled at them and put down his

knocking hand, “I thought you dropped into the toilet and I’m going to ask someone to get you out.”

“Come on.” Selina stared at him and pulled Vivian out.

The box was again lively. Five or six men matched with nearly twenty women, together with the dim lights in the room, presented a picture of intoxication.

Vivian and Selina looked at each other and wrote the same meaning in each other’s eyes.

These people were just monsters!

Selina wanted to sit on the edge with Vivian. But the man named Paul was not willing. He pulled Selina to go to the side to play dice.

“I remember your name is Selina. Let’s go and play with me.”

“I’m not interested in it. Hey, let go, asshole.” Selina wanted to break free, but she didn’t expect the thin man had such great strength, and it was not good for her to fight in other people’s territory. She could only look at Vivian anxiously.

What’s happening? They came here to look for people, not to play with them. How can they be left to drink in the end? It was still hard to prevent this ending.

Vivian looked at Selina being pulled away. She was isolated in a group of strangers. She just wanted to raise her feet to keep up with her. In the dark, she didn’t know what tripped her.

She only had time to make an exclamation, and fell back involuntarily. In a panic, she seemed to have caught a tie and had no time to breathe.

The light voice of the man behind her exploded in her ear, "Do you want to strangle me?"

Vivian suddenly felt that what she was holding was not a tie, but an explosive bag. She quickly released her hand. Nothing supported her, and she fell into the man's broad arms.

"You're throwing yourself into my arms."

At this moment, Vivian felt like crying without tears. She was in a hurry and wanted to sit up. However, the sofa was so small that the person around her occupied a lot of space. She finally stood up, and there was a layer of hot sweat on her back.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Daniel. I didn't mean to."

"Really?" Daniel said with a puzzled expression.

Vivian wanted to refute him, she just to see that there was no one she knew around her, and the only one she knew had been taken away.

She could only be forced to say, "I'm sorry. I really didn't mean to." Daniel's slender fingers knocked on the armrest, but did not answer.

Vivian was not sure whether Daniel was angry or not, but the atmosphere around them suddenly became tense. Several pairs of eyes were watching her action. As if she couldn't get out of here tonight if she didn't do anything.

She glanced at the wine on the table, clenched her teeth, and reached out to take a glass of wine to make amends to Daniel.

Someone moved faster than her, handed a glass full of strong liquor, and said in a rough voice, "Since you want to make amends. Of course, you have to be sincere, right?"

Vivian looked at Michael's malicious eyes, and the light brown liquor that was about to overflow in his hands. She felt dizzy just by smelling the strong alcohol smell.

Why does he meddle in her business? It was clear that the wine on the table was only one-third of that. Now he took such a big glass. Did he want her to die?

But so many people were looking at him, Daniel didn't say anything. What could Vivian do? She could just take the wine from Michael's hand, and she took a deep breath and said to Daniel, "Mr. Daniel, I'm really sorry. This glass of wine is for you. It's my apology."

After that, no matter what other people thought, she looked up and closed her eyes, trying to finish drinking the wine.

She just took a sip, and there was a fire burning in her throat. She coughed violently. Most of the wine was poured on her body, "It's so hot."

How can it be so spicy? Is it alcohol?

Chapter 254 It's more than just liquor

Seeing Vivian's embarrassed appearance, other people all burst into laughter, and the women cackled like old hen, and their sounds mixed together.

Daniel just frowned, and those people seemed to have been ordered dumb acupoints, and immediately shut up and did not dare to laugh at her again.

Vivian didn't know that these glasses of expensive liquor were usually drunk after blending. However, Michael was upset and deliberately made a cup of unblended wine for her to drink, so she could not bear it for a while and spit it out, but she still drank a big mouthful into her stomach.

Her head was still a little dizzy and she was staggering. She couldn't stand. She was caught by someone when she nearly sat on the ground. She fell firmly on the man's knee.

He gave a light glance at the people next to him. They were like being lifted, as if nothing had happened, they continued to happily drink their wines.

No one saw a trace of success in Michael's eyes. It was not just a glass of liquor that had not been blended. He also kindly added some ingredients into it.

He was sure that woman would be on fire tonight, but he didn't know whether Mr. Daniel would reward him if he knew it.

Yes, he put a handful of medicine in that glass of wine. Even if Vivian only took a sip, it would be enough for her. If she drank all of them, she would die the next day.

Normal people couldn't stand such medicine. All the medicines he took were of the best quality. Originally, he wanted to help the woman who was with him tonight, he should be kind to her too.

Vivian knew that her drinking capacity was poor, but she wouldn't get drunk so soon. Besides, she only took a mouthful of the wine. Even if she drank it all, she was still sure she wouldn't get drunk.

She still had some confidence about how much she could drink, but after drinking that wine, she felt that her whole body was so hot, her mouth was dry, but she was still conscious, and it was not like the symptoms of drunkenness.

Is it because the box is too stuffy, so she can't breathe? It was not impossible for so many people.

But it's really hot!

Don't they feel hot at all? She was about to explode.

Vivian began to pull her collar unconsciously. Her eyes fell on Daniel's body.

She had an impulse in her heart. Post it quickly. It will be comfortable.

Daniel also noticed that there was something wrong with the woman in his arms. Looking at her eyes, she seemed to be a little confused and infatuated, and her small face had a strange flush. He knew how he looked. There were so many women who wanted to accompany him.

But from the beginning, the eyes of the woman in front of her were always clean. She was not affected at all. Suddenly, she seemed to change into another person.

No, she was drugged.

With a loud noise, the heavy box door was kicked open, and a group of people filed in, breaking the low atmosphere inside, and waking up Vivian, who was about to be pasted on Daniel's body.

She seemed to wake up suddenly, and found that she had an impulse to touch and kiss Daniel, which made her face pale.

How could this happen?

However, what shocked her more was that there was a man standing at the door that she couldn't be more familiar with.

— William.

How can he appear here? Suddenly, she thought of her message in the toilet, she thought Grace would come over, but she did not expect William would come.

The air around her became tense.

Grace saw Vivian in Daniel's arms, and William naturally saw it. Thinking of this, he felt a headache. What has Selina done?

Looking for his own woman, he was angry to smoke. His woman was staying with a man, and their heads were about to get together.

“Selina!”

“Yes!” For the first time, Selina heard Grace call her name. She was scared and jumped up. Seeing the coldness on William’s face, she had an impulse to die.

If William knew that it was she who came out with Vivian to find Grace, and let her be in such a situation, she should be torn apart.

Thinking of her friend, Selina unconsciously looked at Vivian. After a look, she regretted that she didn’t jump down directly in the toilet.

When did Vivian lean on Daniel’s body?

“Vivi, what’s the matter with you?” Selina was like burning her buttocks. She just forced herself to act as if she had not seen William’s dead face and pulled Vivian from Daniel’s body.

She smelled, and frowned. She pinched her nose and said, “Vivi, how much wine have you drunk?”

She didn’t drink at ordinary times. How can she drink so much suddenly? It was killing her.

“I didn’t drink much, just one sip.” Vivian did not dare to look at William’s eyes. She did not know why she felt guilty. She felt as if she was a woman who betrayed her husband. She was caught by her husband and ashamed to see him.

But she didn’t betray him! Ah, what’s the relationship between her and William? She had nothing to do with him.

“Well, we’d better go back earlier if you’re so drunk.” Selina made a look at Vivian, and tried to deceive herself. She took Vivian to the door.

In the whole box, there were only the two women’s self-directing voices.

“Daniel, excuse me. Let’s take her back first. We’ll make amends to you next time.” Grace immediately grasped Selina’s hand and said to Daniel with a kind face.

Selina stopped, and Vivian just stood beside William, standing side by side with him. She could feel the constant cold air from him without turning her head.

He just pressed down the heat in Vivian’s heart for a few seconds, but there was a fire again at the bottom of her heart. A heat wave surged up. Her feet were soft. She could never show cowardice in front of William.

Daniel didn’t answer. Looking at the indifferent William, Daniel raised his mouth carelessly, “You should take good care of the stray wild cat next time, lawyer. After all, there are fewer rare species and everyone wants it.”

Provocation, obvious provocation. Selina wanted to see what William was doing and was caught back by the man. At this time, she still played a part in the fun.

He must talk to her later when he got back.

Selina knew that she was in trouble, but she didn’t dare to speak up. She stuck out her tongue and let go.

William’s face was as deep as water, and no one could see through the dark eyes. The cold voice was as cold as him, “Everyone wants it, and not everyone can have it.”

Chapter 255 A thing is valued if it i...

Daniel did not speak, his fingers gently stroked the place that had just been touched by Vivian, as if he had sighed, “Who knows.

whether he can have it if he didn’t fight for it?”

There was a touch of shadow in William’s eyes, and then it disappeared in the darkness at a very fast speed. His deep dark eyes were as quiet as the sea. “You can have a try.”

Daniel's people unconsciously tensed up their bodies and looked at William with covetous eyes. Even Paul, who had been playing with a smile, also faded the smile on his face and looked at them gravely.

William was really hard to deal with, and he was definitely brave enough. No wonder he could create a world so quickly in this city. He shook his head regretfully. It was just too much for him to cope with. He met with a tough role.

If it wasn't for hostility, he really appreciated William, a good man.

Their understanding of William was still limited to the title of a lawyer with no power. Even if William was very powerful, he couldn't make a big splash in this acre of the city. It was just that William had no background.

How can a lone wolf defeat a group of lions? But it was difficult to say who was the lion.

"Since you say that, I will have a try." With that, Daniel also took a meaningful look at Vivian's back.

William's tall figure blocked Daniel's sharp eyes like an eagle, and his unfathomable cold eyes swept at him, pressing straight towards Daniel with a threatening momentum.

His cool thin lips raised, and he said with a low voice, "Then wait and see."

For the first time, someone made him have a sense of crisis in his heart. Although Daniel's face was smiling, the coldness in his eyes was never so strong. He underestimated the man in front of him.

William's pride came from his bones. No wonder he had such great courage to compete with those people.

In the long run, he would let William understand what was power crush, and as for the little wild cat, it was a good bet between them.

Vivian didn't listen to them at all. She sniffed the smell of the man like a little dog, which was familiar to her. She couldn't help leaning on his cold body.

She was really so hot! She needed a glass of ice water.

Vivian could not help but approach William. Intellectually, she refused, but she was damned honest with her body. Her feet were soft and there was no strength to support her. Her small face was directly attached to William's strong arms.

After drinking, her voice was like a cat scratching his heart and liver, "Your body's so cool. It's comfortable." Selina looked at Vivian's behavior in panic and murmured, "She got drunk again."

William took a sidelong look at the little woman who was constantly rubbing against him. There was a comfortable sigh on her face. Thinking of her drinking capacity, his heavy eyebrows twisted, and he almost wanted to strangle the stupid woman.

Unexpectedly, she still followed Selina to come here. If he didn't arrive in time, she might leave with Daniel.

It's not enough for you to stay with John. Now you're in trouble again. Vivian, how eager you are.

Although William thought so in his heart, he still reached out his hand and held her in his arms. He nodded at Grace and left with the person he wanted.

Vivian was almost caught by William. She wanted to resist and scold. When she opened her mouth, she sobbed, "Selina, save me!"

Grace tightly clasped Selina, who also wanted to run, said quietly, "You can go on. All the expenses tonight are recorded in my account."

Selina felt for a moment that William took a look at herself. She had felt the wind and snow in the lunar month. She didn't know whether she would be able to escape if she went back to book a ticket to go abroad.

Her heart was still roaring, William was really so terrible.

Paul took a look at Daniel's expression and didn't stop Grace from going or staying. From the people they brought, they were not bad at their skills. If they really fought, they could not get much benefit.

They came and went quickly. In a few minutes, there were several people in the box.

Michael couldn't help but say, "Mr. Daniel, why do you let them go like this? As long as you give orders, I will never shrink back." Daniel raised his hand, and someone would carry a glass of wine respectfully to his hand. He did not drink immediately, but shook it for a few times, he suddenly asked, "Do you have aphrodisiac in your hand?"

Michael was asked, in the face of Daniel's cold eyes, his face suddenly turned pale, the tall man, who was nearly 1.9 meter, began to speak stuttered, "No, Daniel, I, I, don't have."

Daniel didn't talk nonsense to him. He took a look at Paul beside him. Paul nodded. He made a gesture to the people around him, indicating that they both went forward to catch Michael.

He dared to add drugs in front of Daniel. Has Michael's head been kicked by a donkey? He just didn't know what drug was given and who was given the drug.

Michael had not yet responded, the man had been controlled. He wanted to break free, but the men around him were motionless, his panic voice with a trace of begging, "Mr. Daniel, I'm wrong, I'm really wrong, I dare not do it next time."

"Find it." Daniel said as he picked up a bottle of wine from the table and filled the glass in his hand.

Daniel's men nodded and quickly found half a bag of white pills from a Michael's body and respectfully sent it to Daniel's hand.

Michael thought that the matter was revealed, and then thought about Daniel's cruelty, he suddenly felt chilly. No, he had to struggle. He wanted to get rid of this and run out while the people who held him did not respond.

Someone kicked Michael's knee bone fiercely and accurately. Before he stepped out, he knelt down on the ground and screamed, "Ah, my knee, it hurts me."

"You'd better stay here." It was Paul who kicked him. He seemed to be very casual, but actually he had been staring at his every move. Whenever he had an action, he would directly stop him.

He dared to run. It was easier to enrage Daniel.

"Mr. Daniel, please give me a chance. I really know I'm wrong." Michael knelt on the ground and trembled constantly. His bare forehead knocked hard on the ground, sending out bursts of big sound.

Every time he kowtowed, it was a real collision between the forehead and the floor, because he did not dare to be vague, he was afraid of death.

Chapter 256 Heartburn

Daniel looked at the full bag of drug, and half of the bag was left. It could be seen how much drug was put into the cup that had just been drunk by Vivian. If Vivian really drank it in one gulp, it would be a terrible end.

His slender fingers, which were very suitable for playing the piano, opened the sealed bag little by little, poured them into the cup, and said in a very easygoing voice, "Drink it all, and then you can go."

If you can survive.

"No, Mr. Daniel, I'm so sorry. Please spare my life." Michael also knew the consequences of drinking this glass of wine, and he banged on the ground more frequently.

Paul also understood that it was Michael who added the drug. How could such a fool follow him? He wanted Vivian to die? Not to mention his bad means, he was as stupid as a dumb-ass. No one would feel sorry for his death.

Daniel remained unmoved and said coldly, "Let him drink it."

"Yes, Mr. Daniel." The man took the glass and went to Michael.

Michael clearly saw that the pills in the glass were rapidly melting in it, and his body was constantly struggling. However, the people around him fixed him. He could only open his mouth in horror and watch the wine slowly pour into his mouth and swallow it down his throat.

The two men holding Michael saw that he had drunk all the wine, and they no longer held him.

Michael didn't run. He reached out and dug his throat. He tried to buckle out all the wine and medicine. He retched a few times.

Except for some saliva, the wine didn't come out at all.

The medicine he took was effective. Soon, Michael felt that his whole body was burning. Vivian only took a sip, and her reaction was so fierce.

He ate half a bag, and he immediately began to roll his eyes, less than a minute, his body was convulsed on the ground, his mouth was foaming.

Except for the women, the rest of people were used to it and didn't be surprised.

"Where is Jack?" He was trying to block his stupid brother today.

Paul tightened his eyebrows, "Jack didn't come today."

Daniel didn't seem surprised at all, "Well, let's go back."

It seemed that his brother was not so stupid.

Like a mollusk, Vivian was basically dragged out by William. She wanted to scold him.

In the eyes of outsiders, she was like an octopus, clinging to his arm. Her soft and boneless body kept rubbing and rubbing, trying to reduce the heat on her body.

She was drunk but her mind was still clear. How can it be? And William's so handsome. She couldn't resist the urge of licking him, and she couldn't resist her impulse.

No, no, what is she thinking about? She is so eager that she wants to kneel and lick William. What's the matter with her? She must be drunk.

"William, let me go. I can go by myself." Vivian's words were unclear when she opened her mouth, but he could barely hear clearly. If there was a river in front of her, she would definitely jump into it without hesitation.

She was burning. She was so hot.

William's cold eyes took a look at the woman who was still holding on to him hard and yelling for him to let go. If he hadn't grasped her, she would have fallen on the ground and crawled. Damned it. If he had not come in time...

As for her drunken appearance, she might do something shocking.

As long as the thought of her panting face tilted in the man's arms, the fire in the bottom of his heart kept going upward. If not to see her drunk, he would never let her go.

"Oh, you can't understand my words. I say let me go and I'll go home." Roe was still waiting for her at home. Vivian was not happy with him. Is this man wood? Why doesn't he say anything?

William's face was darker. Go home? Go back to John's home? She'd better forget this idea, "Vivian, did you forget what I told you?"

The man's voice really sounded good. Vivian also laughed a few times, like a fool, "What did you tell me?"

"I said I would let you regret saying that." William's tone was indescribably gentle, as if to treat his most beloved woman. He was touching her delicate skin with his fingertip gently, but that pair of deep eyes were still so dark.

Although Vivian didn't see William's eyes, she was still acutely aware of a chill. She was pushing and shoving to get down, "I don't understand what you say, I don't want to see you."

"You don't want to, or you dare not see me." William didn't hold her this time. Instead, he let her free herself and she knelt on the ground again.

Without William's support, Vivian knelt on the ground before she could stand still. She didn't feel any pain. But she felt that she was getting hotter and couldn't help lifting her hand to open her collar.

Her beautiful sexy clavicles were all exposed, even the looming waves in her chest were seen by someone's eyes.

Does this woman know the word "shame"? How can she do that in the street? Is this a provocation to him? William's face was a bit darker than the night above his head.

For the first time, you could know how angry he was from his voice. How can a man who has never changed his face collapses uncontrollably like this?

Others might not have the ability to do so, but Vivian seemed to easily provoke William every time.

For example, now, "Vivian, do you know what you're doing?"

"I'm hot. I'm going to die of heat. And you're still noisy by my ear." Vivian was cold for less than two seconds, and felt hot.

Looking at William, she was like looking at a big piece of ice.

She had no reason to be close to him. But he didn't leave, did he force her to commit a crime?

William was angry. When did Vivian become as willful as a five-year-old child? He immediately rejected the idea just now when he thought of sensible Pudding. No, she was not as good as a five-year-old child.

"Get up."

The man was gnashing his teeth, he would like to turn around and leave immediately. However, the little woman who sat on the ground might be dragged away immediately. He could only talk with a drunkard patiently.

He couldn't leave her alone.

"I'm hot. I want water. I want a bath. I want a pillow to sleep." Vivian didn't know what's wrong with her. Her brain was clear, but she couldn't control her behavior. When she heard what she had said, she wanted to bite off her tongue.

Chapter 257 Sing a song

William couldn't argue with a drunk woman. He directly pulled her up from the ground and threw her on his shoulder like a sandbag. He pursed his sexy lips and walked to his car.

It was crazy for him to talk with an irrational drunkard.

Vivian suddenly headed down, her blood straight to the forehead, she shouted with a red face.

"William, what are you doing? Let me down! Someone's kidnapping here! Someone is molesting a good woman."

..." William's mouth trembled and suppressed the impulse to throw her in the road. His cold voice seemed to squeeze out of his teeth, "Shut up."

"No, come and help me, please help this innocent and pitiful girl with wisdom and beauty."

Vivian began to act. She raised her voice and was wailing. She was afraid that the people around her would not hear her, "Is there anyone? Please come and help me. I lost my mother when I was three years old. I lived with a stepmother after my father.

For three and a half years, she had a younger brother than me. My younger brother ate noodles, I drank soup, and my eyes were full of tear."

Finally, she still sang the song directly.

Although there were few people near the bar in the evening, there were still scattered shadows. Hearing the sad and tearful voice of Vivian, some people began to point to William.

"Is he forcing a good woman?"

"Should we call the police? That woman looks pitiful." "Shh, Shh, look at that man. It's terrible. Let's go quickly."

Several good-natured people who had intended to help her felt a burst of killing intention, and they immediately spread out like birds and beasts.

To tell the truth, William had never been so humiliated in his life. He couldn't bear to slap her twisted little buttocks, and his deep and pleasant voice had changed.

"Sit still!

After his slap, Vivian sat still. Less than a minute later, her tears were like the flood. They kept flowing down. Her tone was pitiful.

"You hit me! Son of a bitch... you... No, I want to leave."

Then she also made a hiccup, she almost vomited.

The most painful thing was that she was still very sober, she felt that there must be a ghost on her body.

Is this what she usually looks like when she is drunk? How shameful!

But she would not remember what had happened the next day. Why did she remember so clearly today?

However, William, this bastard, dared to hit her ass. she would remember it for a lifetime. When she had strength tomorrow, she must settle it with him.

William pressed his thin lips and said nothing. He quickened his pace and walked to his parking space. The driver waiting beside him did not dare to speak. He opened the door respectfully and let the two of them go in. Then he ran to his seat.

In the past, William was used to keeping a low profile and didn't have any requirements for the car. He just went to see a person with high status tonight. So, he drove another car tonight. Unexpectedly, he ran into something happened to Vivian, and he directly asked someone to drive over.

He even put off the meeting with an important guest.

Vivian, who was sitting in the car, was not at ease. Her clothes were pulled opened. If William had not controlled this, she would have stripped herself.

William grabbed Vivian, who wanted to take off her clothes, with one hand. And he pressed the button in the middle of the car with another hand. A dark glass rose slowly in the middle of the car, directly blocking everything in the car and the rear compartment.

After finishing these, he just let go of his hand and looked coldly at Vivian. He saw the destructive power of this woman tonight.

It was really aggrieved for her to pretend to be calm every day. After drinking wine, she changed a lot. Not only did she have more courage, but also her temper went bad.

“William, turn on the air conditioner. I’m so hot.” Vivian entangled William like a water snake. Her apricot eyes seemed to have been washed by the rain, with a hazy mist. Her half-closed small mouth breathed like orchid beside him.

The unique fragrance of the woman was mixed with the smell of shower gel, which was saturated with the hard heart of the man little by little. Although William was angry, he didn’t care about her unreasonable action. He took out the remote control and pressed it a few times, and the car began to let off air conditioning.

It was not enough for Vivian to have the air conditioner. She always felt that William was more comfortable than the air conditioner. After a few minutes, she grabbed William’s collar with both hands and suddenly leaned on his body.

The warm little face was pasted directly on his body through his clothes. She squinted comfortably and said softly, “William, you are so cool and it’s comfortable. Are you secretly eating popsicles by yourself?”

William’s good-looking eyebrows frowned slightly. After a while, she began to go crazy again. If she did this again, he might be unable to help but bring her to the right place.

“Vivian, sit down for me.” He didn’t want to make love with her in such a place. He just used his inhuman self-control to pull the nougat on his body away.

“No, I don’t want it. I’m hot.” Vivian’s head was burning with no sense, and her body only depended on instinct. She didn’t want to leave.

His perfect face lowered, he looked at the small woman in his arms, her original ice clear face, now was white and red, which was tender enough to dribble.

That delicate nose with a little stubborn, her small pink mouth, constantly spraying scorching heat.

Her eyes were full of water, with a trace of delicate charm, like a fragrant fruit, waiting for someone to taste.

Chapter 258 What's it in her mouth

William couldn't help but feel a ripple in his heart. How much wine did this damned woman drink? Because of her serious manner of resisting people thousands of miles away, it made him want to bully her. Now she made herself charming and tempting after drinking wine, which made him hard to control himself.

He wanted to kiss her, and wanted to make love with her hard here...

In the end, reason prevailed. If Vivian woke up and knew that he bullied her in the car, according to her temper, she could still do something.

William felt that this time it was not for him to settle these things with Vivian. Instead, she gave him the feeling of anger. He pinched his eyebrows and said, "Listen, later we go back and I'll give you some soup."

"No, I don't want to." When Vivian's hand was pulled away, she began to pretend to be pathetic.

William had never met someone like her. However, he had already drove her out if she was another woman. How could he have been so frustrated this time? He asked with a low voice, "What did you drink, Vivian?"

See William's frustrated appearance, Vivian was happy like a proud little hen, "Ha-ha, I've never seen you like this."

William's dark eyes narrowed slightly, gazing at her incredible red face. He hesitated. His cold fingers touched her hot skin, and a pair of thick sword eyebrows wrinkled.

It's so hot.

The temperature of her body had exceeded the normal heat of drunkenness, and what's more, she had no feeling at all, and she still looked silly and complacent.

“Vivian, wake up. What else did you drink besides the wine?”

“William, I want...”

The voice of dreaminess made William jolt all over the body, the flame in his eyes seemed to burn her. How long has she not called his name like this? It seemed that only in a certain emotional moment, would she beg for mercy like a kitten, so soft.

And he also acquiesced that she was different.

“Vivian, let go of your mouth first! Let’s go back and talk. Don’t worry.” “No, William. I’m hot, I’m so hot...” The woman’s vague soft waxy voice knocked on the man’s heart, exacerbated the heart rate.

William’s breathing also became a little disordered. If she went down in this posture, he would not be able to hold on to it. He would have done it in the car.

He hadn’t seen her so hot before.

In addition, he hadn’t made love for so long. With his strong demand, a few days was his limit. When she touched her, he was a little hard to control himself, not to mention her extreme temptation.

It’s driving him crazy!

William adjusted his breath and pushed Vivian away. She immediately felt lost and murmured, “You’re so bad. I want to eat ice cream. I’m hot. ”

At the moment, her face was redder, her breath was heavier, and her body was hotter. Her little hand was pulling his clothes, she looked like a child who couldn’t get sugar and were about to cry.

William didn’t give it to her. She could only do it by herself. As soon as she turned around, William’s neck was close to her. She kissed him like a ruddy little chick pecking at the rice, which made William get electric shock all over his body.

“Do you know what you’re doing?” “I’m so hot. I’m dying of heat. Please, give me water. I want to drink water. I’m so thirsty. I’m dying.”

Vivian groaned in a half coma, and her little paw scratched William’s chest helplessly. The drug effect really began to work now.

She only had William in her eyes and only one thought in her mind.

Get close to him. Get close to him.

But this was not enough, she always felt she could be more comfortable, but she did not know how to do, and her forehead began to sweat.

William was enchanted by Vivian. He had no sense. Looking at her miserable expression, a possibility suddenly flashed in his mind. His eyes were cold and he was about to kill people. His hair stood up and his teeth clenched.

This little woman might have been drugged, because she had a bad record of being drunk before, so he didn’t see it at the beginning.

If this was the case, the consequences would be unimaginable! He was afraid to think about it!

“Shit!” William couldn’t help swearing for the first time.

If he didn’t find this little woman because he was angry today, she might be taken away by Daniel.

It scared him to think about this. Fortunately, he didn’t make a decision that he regretted all his life.

“Vivian, how are you? Open your eyes and let me have a look. Calm down.”

William gently shook Vivian’s small head.

The woman didn't respond, frowned and whispered, "William, I feel bad..."

William only felt his heart beating faster and faster. He had seen women who had been drugged, but they had a big reaction at the beginning, instead of taking a long time to react like her.

It was just that Daniel should not have drugged this stupid woman. It might have been done by other people who want to please Daniel. No matter who he was, he would definitely find out that person.

"Damn it!" He must break him to pieces if he knew who had done this!

Chapter 259 The medicine is said to b...

William raised his hand and turned over the fundus of Vivian's eyes, which was already red with blood, and then moved his finger to the artery on her neck,

—She's beating fast.

It was certain that this medicine was very strong. If it went on like this, if she couldn't be injected with medicine or her body was strongly satisfied and vented, she would die of heart congestion!

William immediately called Joe. He was an expert in this field. He should know how to deal with it. As soon as the phone was connected, he directly told him about Vivian's reaction.

Joe, who was rigid and unsmiling, gave a rare light smile and said slowly, "William, she was indeed given the latest new medicine, but according to her symptom, she didn't take a lot of it. It's unnecessary to go to the hospital, just need your efforts."

The effort was to give some physical strength to satisfy this woman.

"It's said that this drug is very strong..."

Without paying attention to Joe's banter, William directly hung up the phone and looked down at the suffered appearance of the little woman in his arms. His eyes darkened, and his slender fingers pressed a button in the car, which led to the driver's cab in front of him.

"Go to a hotel nearby."

"Yes, lawyer." The driver, with a respectful reply, drove directly to the nearest upscale hotel.

On the dark red bed sheet, Vivian's snow-white body like milk seemed so crystal clear.

The whiter skin brightened the pink.

William didn't even start. Vivian had stripped herself. His heavy breathing showed how terrible his tolerance and self-control ability was.

"William, I'm so sick. Help me." Vivian couldn't wait for a moment. There were waves of heat in her heart, as if to burn her out. It was an indescribable desire. Every cell in her body told her that she needed the man in front of her.

William's dark eyes became anxious because of her hot behavior. The condensation of sweat slowly slid down his smooth forehead. He was not much better than Vivian, but he was stubborn and unwilling to satisfy her immediately.

He asked in a low and hoarse voice, "Vivian, tell me, did you make love with John?"

Under such circumstances, he was still in the mood to ask her this question. Vivian really wanted to shake William's arm and ask him if his head was filled with water. Yes, yes, she still had reason, but her body was uncontrollable.

She didn't know why she suddenly became a virgin, but she couldn't control this impulse.

She still remembered the last phone call, she told him, how gentle John was, although it was false, but she let it out.

Now if she nodded to admit, can she still hold her head up in front of William?

Vivian pretended to be dead. Anyway, her face was already red. William could not see the red spot. She closed her eyes. If he didn't give her, she would come by herself.

Unfortunately, William would not let her succeed until he got the answer. He would never break through the last step.

"If you want, answer me." William's hoarse voice whispered in her ear.

Chapter 260 Unbroken madness

Vivian was about to collapse by William. Her body was hot and uncomfortable. She was really about to die of shame and anger.

She couldn't put on any more, gasping, gritting her teeth and asking, "Asshole, can you do it? I'll change another person if you can't."

She couldn't stand this inhuman torture any more. There must be something wrong with that glass of wine. The man named Michael really had bad intentions, but she didn't expect him to do that.

"You have known whether I can for a long time, I said you would regret saying that."

"William, get out of here." Vivian was really angry and about to have a cerebral hemorrhage. She would rather die by explosion than answer the man.

It was shameless of him to force her to submit.

How can William let her go? What was more, at such a critical moment, he had his way to let her speak.

“Answer me.” William had endured to the limit, but he still had to force Vivian to say it. You could imagine how terrible the man with such endurance was.

He wandered around the entrance, just not going down.

If Vivian had the strength, she would jump up and curse William’s all generations. Unfortunately, she had no strength, and the drug was just killing her reason little by little. She was crazy and cried, “No, no, he didn’t, OK? Asshole...”

“Ok, relax.”

“No, I can’t relax.”

She was like this. How could this man still be so bad?

When Vivian thought about it, she felt extremely aggrieved. Her tears were falling out. Her tears were like rain. However, her words were so angry, “William, can you be quick?”

William clearly knew that the little woman was timid and kept awake. He whispered in her ear, “What did you say?” Is that the way the damn man hold his grudges?

The sound of love was heard in the big suite.

After a while, Vivian began to beg for mercy, “William, I was wrong...” Forgive me, her waist was going to break.

William had no doubt in Angie’s embrace. He doubted several times whether he really had difficulty in doing this. Now he realized that he was not good at doing it with all the women except Vivian.

Even more, he wanted to confine her to his side. In the black eyes, he burst out a kind of ruthless intention, which was a serious and terrible sight that Vivian had never seen before.

Vivian now only had the words “making love” in her mind, but she was so tired when she lay on the bed like this.

“Don’t stop. And I want more...”