

dear lawyer 281

## Chapter 281 Diversion

“He knew it!” Vivian didn’t know how to describe her feeling at the moment. She felt astringent in her heart. It was like pouring a glass of lemon juice on her heart. Her sour heart was shrinking into a ball.

Selina didn’t hear the change in Vivian’s tone. She still said in a garrulous way, “You don’t know how terrible William was when he came to see me. If it weren’t for my strong heart, I might have scared out of my wits.”

“I think he is crazy. When you were there, he didn’t cherish you. Only when you left did he begin to find you.” In the end of her words, Selina seemed to gloat.

Grace heard his woman say so, he shook his head with disapproval, but he still chose not to speak. If he made her angry at this moment, tonight his service for her was estimated to be in vain.

For the sake of himself, he had to sacrifice his brother’s reputation.

Vivian breathed out lightly, and the temperature of her heart was extremely low. Her eyes were full of hot tears. The rising fog was about to condense into the feather that crushed her finally.

“Selina, you didn’t tell him, did you?”

Hearing that William was looking for her, she was not happy. She just felt that her chest was too heavy to breathe.

“No, how can I do such a thing? And I don’t know where you are. Don’t tell me now. I will tell you when the time comes.” Selina took a look at the innocent Grace, huh, there was a big spy around her now.

“Well.” Vivian grabbed the position of her chest, trying to make her voice not so hoarse, “Selina, it’s very late, go to bed early, and I’ll call you next time.”

“Ah? But Vivi, I’m not sleepy yet...” Before Selina finished, Vivian, on the other end of the phone, had already hung up the phone, leaving her with a face of muddle, “What happen to her?”

Grace looked at his silly woman, and he couldn’t bear to remind her kindly, “You said too much.” As a friend that knew both of them, he really didn’t know what to say. Obviously, the two cared for each other, but liked to hurt each other.

William had a task on him, so he had to get close to Angie’s family. However, his male chauvinism was deeply ingrained in his mind, and he always felt that Vivian would stay with him. As a result, she finally left and he began to be anxious.

“No, I didn’t.” Selina did not realize it.

“...” Grace had nothing to say and leave her alone.

“What’s wrong with me? There’s nothing wrong with me. The signal in the United States is bad.”

At the other end, Vivian held the phone that had been hung up, and the strength on her whole body seemed to have been drained. She leaned against the wall weakly. Her eyes had not blinked, and her tears had already hit her fingertips, like stones knocking on her heart.

She thought that she could not care about it, but she still couldn’t control her sad mood. Looking at the little baby sleeping on the bed, Vivian tried to suppress all her emotions again.

You can’t be sad, Vivian. What she was focusing on now was Roe’s operation. When Roe’s operation was finished, she had to take care of Roe. She had no spare time to think about other things.

In this way, Vivian, who repressed all her emotions, spent a few quiet days abroad with Roe. John usually drove them around and bought vegetables back to cook.

In China, William got the surveillance video of Vivian and John going abroad, but there was no child.

The video had been edited by Angie when she saw it. She knew it was useless to conceal it. William would know it sooner or later, so she simply edited the video to let him see the false image of Vivian eloping with John.

“Mr. William, do you think we need to keep looking for it?” There was no response in the office for a long time. William stared at the woman on the screen with a pair of cold eyes. The

woman was following a man as a happy little bird. The monitoring video was fixed on the joy that could not be hidden in woman’s eyes.

With a slight click, the man watched the pen in William’s hand broken, and his eyes almost fell out of his eyes.

The pen, it’s a real iron pen! In terms of workmanship and quality, it was unique. Didn’t he feel pity for a 30K Yuan Mont Blane pen? His wrist strength made the man feel bewildered.

“Let everyone come back.” William was not interested in such a shameless woman. As soon as he loosened his hand, the body of the other half of the pen rolled down his desk.

“Yes.” The man said respectfully, turned around, bent over and left. There was a moment he thought he would die in the office, which would become the most shameful way of death.

William’s anger was very heavy and terrible. He would never be the target again.

Suddenly a layer of thick thunder cloud seemed to be floating on the Dingsheng Office, and it was possible that lightning and thunder would scorch them, the small fish and shrimps.

Everyone knew that William was in a bad mood these days. If anyone provoked him, it would be the end of him.

For a time, everyone was panicked, and they were careful when they did things. They were afraid that the person called in would be themselves.

With a bang, a man came out with a copy in his hand.

“How about it? Is it rejected again?”

“Yes.” The man nodded dejectedly.

His colleague patted him on the shoulder as a comfort and said, “It’s OK. I’ve been rejected three times.” There were several sighs again.

No one knew why William had become so irritable. He went to Alex to inquire about the news. Alex even had no time to worry about himself. It was OK as long as they handed in a copy, he was the poor secretary who had to face the devil every day. He was the one who needed to be comforted.

However, he did not understand why William suddenly became so irritable either.

He’s like a lovelorn man.

But he didn’t dare to say that.

“Mr. Grace, welcome.”

“Mr. Grace, long time no see. Why don’t you come to our office these days?” “Mr. Grace, are you thirsty or hungry? Would you like some snacks?”

Faced with the sudden enthusiasm, he was a little shocked. How could they look at himself with hunger and thirst, just like looking at a savior? Did he do anything of great merit?

Recently, he didn’t seem to have done anything. He looked at Alex with inquiring eyes.

Alex waved his hand and gestured them to work quickly. He took Grace to the direction of the office. While walking, he said excitedly, “Grace, you are finally here.”

## Chapter 282 This is Her Address

“What’s the matter? They’re looking at me as if I’m a Savior.” Grace asked.

Alex wiped the sweat on his forehead and said with a bitter smile, “It’s a long story. I just don’t know if William is not feeling well recently, which makes us worried. So I want you to ask him for us.”

Grace understood what was going on. He couldn’t help laughing and said, “You can’t stand the pressure.”

Alex first nodded and then shook his head. How could he say that he couldn’t stand the pressure? If the big devil inside knew it, he might probably be fired, “Are you joking? I’m sure I can withstand the pressure. I’m just worried about him.”

If he could hold on for a day, he lost.

Grace patted Alex on the shoulder and pretended to be serious and said, “In fact, it’s easy to deal with this situation.” Alex was waiting for his answer.

“William just lacks the harmony between Yin and Yang.” Grace said, leaving Alex, who stood still. He pushed open the door of the office, and went straight in.

“The harmony of Yin and Yang... I get it!” After understanding the meaning of Grace’s words, Alex felt he was not himself. They all thought William met trouble with his work, now it was just because he had no woman beside him.

However, this was unreasonable. If he remembered correctly, Angie almost came every day. There was a lounge in the office. It was not impossible to reconcile between the Yin and Yang.

But every time Angie came with high spirits, she always returned in hot temple.

He didn’t understand. He really couldn’t understand it.

As soon as Grace entered the door, he saw William sitting on the luxurious leather chair, slowly looking at the documents. He

pulled a chair in front of the office desk, folded his long legs, leaned lazily on the back of the chair, and said, "William, do you know your employees are scared to death by you?"

William didn't even raise his eyebrows. He turned over the documents in his hand without changing his face. It seemed that the external affairs had nothing to do with him.

Grace didn't care whether William had heard it or not. He said, "You know, when I come in, they look at me, and their eyes are all shining, and I feel a bit sorry for them."

No one said anything. He lifted his eyelids and took a look at his friend. He found that he didn't take it seriously at all. He changed a document and was busy with it again.

"William..."

William was annoyed by him. He put down his pen and looked up at him. His cold black eyes did not fluctuate, and his deep voice was cold without a trace of extra temperature, "Grace, when did you become so noisy?"

Grace was not frightened by his coldness. He looked at him with a smile, "I am just transmitting public opinions." "Anyone who has a problem can come in and tell me." William withdrew his eyes and said in a light tone.

Tell him? Who dares to tell him? Grace looked at the piles of paper on his desk, which was about to submerge his friend in front of him. This was the mode of a workaholic again, "William, is it because that I don't make enough money for you? You do not have to work so hard."

William did not lift his eyelids and said, "Go out if you don't have other things to tell me."

"Of course I'm here for something." Grace's eyes turned and hid the shrewdness in his eyes. He took out a note from his pocket and put it in front of him. He pretended to be very casual and said, "I only know that much."

It was only yesterday that he asked the address from the woman who was in a state of confusion with his lust and physical strength.

Although it was just an address, for his friend, he could do a lot of things.

William just glanced at it, swept the note to the ground as garbage, and continued his work at hand.

..." When Grace saw William's move, all the words he wanted to say were stuck in his throat and couldn't spit out. He thought he would get a word of thanks. He was even ready for polite words.

Did he really let her go? "William, the misunderstanding between you and her needs to be solved by yourself. Your work is important, but what about her?"

He saw clearly what William had done for Vivian. He really didn't want to see them go off the rails because of a shady misunderstanding.

William's eyes were heavy; he didn't moderate his tone, "Don't forget your identity."

"I know that. Look at me and Selina, I didn't say anything about me, but we're still fine." Grace was still very proud of his ability, "What a woman wants is the only one. We can plan it in another way. Is it really good to hurt yourself like this?"

In order to carry out the task, is it Okay to let your beloved woman regret? William held the tip of the pen for less than a second, and continued sliding on the copy with his pen as if nothing had happened.

It was just half a second pause, as if it was just an illusion. His deep voice said without waves, "Grace, I don't want to hear this sentence from your mouth again."

Grace could understand that William's words were not a joke. If he talked more, he would be transferred back. It was really William's style. He did not understand his good intentions.

Then forgot it! Grace got up and said to the man who only knew how to bury his head in doing things, "Forget it, as long as you won't regret."

The sound of footsteps slowly faded away. Until the door closed, William's movements on his hand also stopped. His eyes were full of haze.

His cold sight glanced at the paper lying alone on the ground, and his thin lips pursed. His five fingers suddenly clenched into a fist and thumped on the solid wood desk, making a loud noise.

Several papers on the desk flew away, and fell to the ground, covering the note in the size of a business card.

William was used to being domineering. In the past four years, Vivian's meekness had helped him develop his natural temperament. He thought that even if he didn't explain, she should understand him.

However, William held such a firm and confident attitude, and found that he had lost the stupid woman he cared about most.

Even if he did something wrong, he would not bow down and admit his mistake.

He really wanted to teach the little woman a little lesson and let her return to him. Unexpectedly, she suddenly became stubborn and ran away with another man.

How could he not be angry? He couldn't stand it psychologically, so he insisted like this.

William had not had a good time these days, very bad, to say the least.

His cold sight fell on the pile of important documents again. The clock on the wall turned round and round, he remained still like a mountain. He suddenly bent down to put those documents aside, and that note was still lying there quietly.

Chapter 283 Meet Again

"I've got the address. When will you come and get it?"

“You can send it to me now.” Angie noticed Lyle’s high efficiency. The professionals are not the same with ordinary people. He had found out the exact address in less than a day.

But she still felt very repellent to see him alone.

Lyle didn’t force Angie, “Angie, if you want it, please come to Hongyuan teahouse. I’m waiting for you there.”

The phone had been hung up. Angie didn’t look well, and she tightened her cell phone. Lyle was determined that she would not refuse, so he dared to be so arrogant.

In order to get the address of Vivian, she had to go to the appointment again.

Angie thought about it for a while. As long as she could make Vivian’s life a living hell, it’s nothing to sacrifice. Moreover, Lyle didn’t dare to do anything to her.

As long as she killed that little evil, she could look for a way to kick Lyle away, and then she could return to William with no risk.

Angie indulged in her wishful thinking. She forgot that Lyle was a cruel killer. In his world, there was no such word as ‘loss’.

Tomorrow was the time for Roe to have an operation. Vivian was busy preparing what the hospital was required.

After John answered a phone call, he only had time to explain to Vivian, and then flew back in a private plane.

“Roe, are you afraid?” Vivian stroked his delicate face and asked gently.

Roe shook his small head and said, “You’re here, so I’m not afraid.”

He was just a little nervous.

How could Vivian not understand her child? He didn't want her to worry about himself. She pretended to be OK and replied, "Roe, don't worry. I'll stay with you all the time. Now let's go out to eat, OK? You decide what we eat today."

"OK, mom. Let's go to Pizza Hut." Recently, he suddenly fell in love with the taste of pizza, but his mother didn't let him eat more.

Vivian thought Roe would have the operation tomorrow afternoon. Now that he could digest it, she agreed, "OK, I will take you to Pizza Hut."

"Hurray!" Roe cheered happily, and the smile on his little face was even more dazzling than the sun in the sky, and dispelled many worries in Vivian's heart.

No one was more nervous than her about the operation tomorrow. Although the doctor said that there was a 90% success rate, she did not dare to think about the remaining 10%.

She couldn't breathe at the thought of that possibility.

Vivian changed Roe's clothes into T-shirt and hot pants, and put on a cap for him. She was worried that he would get sunburned.

The sky in U.S. was not much bluer than that in her own country. The only difference might be latitude.

As soon as they got out of the air-conditioned room, the heat wave outside was visible to the naked eye.

Ultraviolet rays were very poisonous outside. Even Vivian, who had always thought it troublesome, had applied a layer of sunscreen to herself. Fortunately, John left his own men and drivers to her before he left, saving her a lot of trouble.

If they wanted to go out today, they didn't have to wait for a taxi. Instead, they could get to the Pizza Hut in the city directly.

What Vivian didn't know was that she just got on the bus with Roe with her front feet, and someone arrived at this land.

No matter how bad the weather was or how high the temperature was, William always wore a black suit and white shirt, with a tidy tie on his chest, which looked solemn and serious.

In such a hot weather, he didn't even have a mark of sweat on his forehead. He relied on his body's aura to suppress the hot weather.

That's right. He ordered a ticket yesterday and flew over the next day. He happened to be here on business, that's all.

At the gate of the airport, an elongated Bentley stopped in front of him. A driver respectfully opened the door for him and said, "Please get in."

William pushed the sunglasses on his nose without saying anything. He bent over and sat in.

Alex, who was called to go on a business trip together with William, carried his briefcase and followed him. Yesterday, he received the message that he was going to travel abroad on business. He was a bit at a loss. When did their business expand so far?

It was not until he saw the document from William that he knew that there was such a thing. An American company operated by overseas Chinese had a dispute with others. They were worried that the lawyer they hired was not good enough, so they specially asked someone to hire the William at a high price.

So he had to go on business with him.

William stayed in the arranged five-star hotel. Instead of seeing his client immediately, he dismissed the people who followed him and drove out by himself.

In the Pizza Hut restaurant, Vivian let Roe wait in the seat. She went to line up. Roe shook his little feet and nodded obediently.

Not long after Vivian left, a man in suit and leather shoes came in. Although he had an Asian face, his tall and straight figure was not inferior to anyone around. He shocked everyone directly from his powerful aura.

Coupled with his outstanding facial features and aura, all of a sudden, everyone's eyes were attracted by him.

There was so much noise in the store. Vivian just glanced at him casually, her eyes almost popped out of her eyes. Her hands shivered and she almost threw the dish out of her hand.

Damn it, how can William be here?!

Shouldn't he be sitting in the office, enjoying the air conditioner, dealing with his most important case, or else he can date with Angie everywhere. Why would he appear here?

Thinking that Roe was sitting in the crowd, Vivian suddenly became nervous. She must not let William see Roe.

But looking at the position she had chosen, she couldn't see Roe's figure at all. All of a sudden, Vivian's face turned pale. What should I do? Where's Roe?

Just when Vivian was about to collapse, a small hand held the corner of her clothes and made a gesture to let her be quiet. His lovely and clever appearance made her want to laugh.

"Keep it down, mom. I see Dad."

When Vivian saw Roe running over, she felt relaxed. However, after hearing his words, her heart tightened again. Yes, the biggest problem had not been solved yet.

She was about to take Roe to leave from the back door quietly, but unfortunately, she was discovered.

Vivian looked at the man with a gloomy and terrible face strode towards herself. Her heart was about to jump out of her throat.

What to do now? He was about to come over. He was about to find Roe.

She absolutely couldn't lose Roe. She had insisted to the last step, she absolutely couldn't fail!

Chapter 284 How to Kid your Father'

Someone in the crowd called out, "Don't hit me, please! I won't do that again."

All of them were stunned for a moment, and all their eyes turned to William. Looking at William's indifferent expression, they were sure about their ideas.

This outstanding man committed domestic violence against his wife? It should not be like this.

But you can't judge a person by his appearance. Who knows if his is wearing a wolf skin?

Others might not have heard that, but Vivian suddenly recognized that the person who just made the voice was Roe beside her.

However, his voice changed. She reacted quickly and understood Roe's meaning.

In such a tense moment, Vivian couldn't help laughing, but she held back, made an expression of panic, and kept retreating, "Help! Help me, I don't want to go back with him, he will hit me, please, don't hit me."

"I know I'm wrong. I won't do that next time..."

Hearing of domestic violence incident, their eyes changed when they looked at William. Many people were eager to block in front of Vivian to keep William away.

"How can you bully a woman like this?" they said.

“Sir, it’s so disgraceful of you to beat your wife.”

“Oh, my God, this is just terrible. I hope you can have a talk with your wife.”

William just felt hot and wanted to find a place to rest. He didn’t expect to see her. He had found the rebellious woman without making any effort.

Before he approached, the little woman dared to say he hit her. A touch of dark light flashed in William’s dark eyes. Well, she was more and more daring.

Vivian received a warning look from the man. For the first time, she gave him a defiant look. Her clear voice became more and more pitiful and helpless, “Please, help me! If I am taken back by him, I will die.”

People around only saw a weak woman pitifully asking for help, they even made more efforts to block William.

She took advantages of this and quickly held Roe and ran to the back door secretly.

While walking, she also pointed his small nose, dotingly said, “Roe, you are really smart.”

Roe showed a big smile and made a victory gesture to Vivian.

William’s eyebrows frowned slightly. He saw the poor woman disappeared. His cold thin lips opened and suppressed those “enthusiastic” people, “Get out of the way. She has run away.”

The others were overwhelmed by the Asian man, and when they turned back, the little woman they had just protected slipped away.

They didn’t feel angry. Instead, they felt they had done a good thing, “Great. I hope she can find a shelter.”

“If that lady needs it, I can provide a lawyer.” A tall man in the crowd said to William provocatively. After all, the Oriental Doll looked so beautiful and lovely. The man in front of him didn’t deserve to have such a nice little woman.

A lawyer? William coldly looked at the man, until the man unconsciously moved his eyes, and said, “It’s Okay if you want to invite a lawyer, as long as you are sure to win me.”

With that, he did not stay any longer. He turned out and went around the gate to the back, Vivian had already run away.

William, who had always been good at controlling his emotion, couldn’t help but scold, “Vivian, you’d better not to be caught by me.”

He knew that the cunning little woman would not come back. In addition, the mobile phone in his pocket vibrated all the time, so he had to go back to the hotel first.

In fact, Vivian didn’t go far away. She hid with Roe in a corner blocked by a wooden board. She could still hear William’s words before he left. After waiting for ten minutes, she dared to sneak around after she was sure that he really left.

Looking at the empty street, her nervous heart also relaxed, but the bottom of her heart was filled with another endless loss.

However, Vivian was not sentimental. She didn’t think that William was reluctant to leave her, so he specially came to find her.

She just thought that his male chauvinism made him feel that her escape was a shame for him.

“Mom, why is that heartbreaker coming again?” Roe knew that Vivian left sadly because of William, Roe wanted to ignore this “Daddy”.

Anyone who bullied his mother was not good, even if he was his “Daddy”.

Vivian got back her composure, raised her hand to touch his lovely little head, but her eyes were still a little distracted, “Roe, don’t blame dad, I don’t want him to find you. I’m selfish.”

This was the entanglement between them. She didn't want Roe to hate William, because the child was the result of her own will.

William didn't know his existence.

"But he's not a good man. He bullies you, mom." Roe answered.

Vivian looked down at his little puffy bun face. She couldn't help smiling. She squatted down and looked at him head-on. She praised him mercilessly, "Just now Roe is really smart, even smarter than your mummy."

As he was praised, his small proud face exposed again. his small face was lovely, "Because I know that Mom doesn't want to be seen by Dad."

"Well, do you still want to eat pizza?" She did not dare to go to this Pizza Hut again. She did not know whether William would appear or not. She tried not to walk around, just in case.

Fortunately, it didn't affect Roe's operation.

Roe was also a little tired after running.

After a while, his back was wet with sweat. However, in order not to let Vivian worry, he still plucked up his spirits and said, "Mom, I don't want to eat any more. Shall we go back and order McDonald's?"

"Good." Vivian took out a tissue paper from her bag and wiped the sweat off his forehead. She was so careless that she forgot that Roe couldn't exercise violently.

Vivian called the driver and asked him to pick them up.

Vivian was also tired and did not want to move. Her son was leaning against her. She didn't turn down the air conditioner. She was afraid that it would make him feel cold and uncomfortable.

After thinking about it, she let Roe watch TV in the room and went outside with her mobile phone.

Selina, on the other end, was still sleeping. Her heart almost exploded hearing the phone call.

After making two phone calls, Selina finally picked it up and scolded vaguely, "Son of a bitch, who call me in the middle of the night?"

"Selina, it is me." Vivian directly asked, "Do you know William has come to me?"

Chapter 285 You Make Me Sick

"What the hell?" Selina was still sleepwalking.

Vivian sighed and said it again. This time, she said frankly, "I just met William in Pizza Hut."

"You and Roe have returned home?" Selina didn't react. After she thought about it, she understood what Vivian said. She immediately jumped out of bed, "My God, William is such a jerk. He's so quick. Are you caught by him?"

How long did it take to get her? The man lying on one side pretending to sleep was very guilty. He pretended that he didn't hear anything.

Vivian also felt extremely depressed. Selina didn't know her address. It was impossible for her to tell William where she was going, "Not yet. Fortunately, Roe reacted quickly."

She told her friend about Roe's reaction in Pizza Hut. Sure enough, the woman on the other side of the phone let her piercing laughter float over, and she clapped her thighs wildly, "Ha-ha, he's so smart. My God, he did a good job."

Selina did not dare to say that because there was a "spy" around her, but when she thought of William's bad face, she felt very happy.

Oh, it's so funny. If William knew that he had been teased by his precious son, she couldn't imagine what his expression would be.

It wouldn't look good anyway.

“Oh, don’t mention it. It nearly scared me to death. You’d better go to bed first. Let’s stop talking about it. My takeout has arrived.”

Vivian just wanted to ask Selina whether she knew about William’s arrival. It seemed that it was just a passing fancy to him. She hoped this was just accidental.

Selina thought of something else, “Well, you should eat something to suppress your surprise.”

She was going to settle with someone.

As soon as the phone hung up, Selina put the mobile phone down, pointed to the man’s waist, and pinched it hard with her fingers. She asked fiercely, “Did you tell him?”

“Honey, you have a nightmare. Don’t be afraid.” Grace pretended he didn’t get hurt and reached out to hold her in his arms and patted her on the back.

“...” the aggressive woman directly went soft.

She didn’t seem to tell Grace the address of Vivi. He should be innocent, forget it, and just believe him this time.

Grace survived the ‘disaster’ without danger.

On the other side, Vivian ate the takeout with Roe. Then they played Gobang in the room.

In the evening, the hospital suddenly made a phone call and asked Vivian to go to the hospital. She had to tell Roe to stay at home at ease and call her if there was anything wrong.

When she came back, the tire was flat. As the driver had not come back to change the tire, Vivian had to go out of the building alone and stop a taxi on the street.

She also wondered if there was something wrong with the call from the hospital so late. She didn’t notice that a long Bentley was following her.

It was only when Vivian found that the passers-by kept looking at the position beside her that she found that the Bentley moved with her bit by bit like a snail.

Vivian's first reaction was that she met a bad guy. After thinking about it, she thought it was impossible. If the bad guys could drive such a good car, they would not attack a poor people like her.

Suddenly, she thought of a person in her mind, and Vivian's face immediately tensed up. She just suppressed the panic in her

heart, lowered her head, and quickened her pace. When she walked faster, the car next to her accelerated.

Finally, Vivian couldn't help running. She didn't dare to run into the alley because she was not familiar with this place. She could only run to a place where there were many people. She found a place to hide and sneak away from the haunted man, who was.

like a ghost.

But this time she was not as lucky as she was in the afternoon, and the man in the car seemed to have known her idea.

The Bentley crossed in front of Vivian. As soon as the door was opened, the man's suffocating black eyes, like the falcon circling in the sky, locked her dead in place, "Keep running!"

Vivian couldn't breathe. Her hands unconsciously grasped the corner of her clothes and retreated, "William, why do you follow me?"

William showed a smile that could dazzle all living beings, but his dark eyes were full of coldness. Such a contrasting expression fell in Vivian's eyes, and her heart even beat slowly for several seconds.

"Vivian, your most stupid thing you've done is to elope."

"What?" When did she elope? Vivian saw William come out of the car. There were no people around. She wanted to run, but her feet were like lead, she couldn't lift it up.

She just watched the man walk over, his tall and straight figure over her head, like an invisible mountain pressing on her heart.

“You’re scared.” William stopped at a distance of less than half a meter from Vivian. In addition to the coldness, William’s eyes were dark, even though he was calm.

Vivian saw the storm from his eyes. It was the forbidden area and danger that she did not dare to touch. She swallowed unconsciously. Suddenly, she felt her mouth dry and could not help sticking out her tongue and licking her dry lips.

She did not notice the man’s eyes showed a wave of inenarrable feelings because of her subtle move.

“William, I know you’re angry, but I don’t think it’s necessary to continue that. After all, you didn’t get the worse of it, did you?”

Vivian thought that William still minded the thing happened that day. After she was drugged, she forced herself on him. After all, she did not know how stingy and vindictive the man was.

But just because of the lovemaking, it’s a bit exaggerated for him to chase her abroad.

William looked at Vivian’s careful appearance and wished to strangle the woman in front of him directly, or he would be enraged to death by the woman before he was killed by others, “You know I’m angry.”

“Yes, should I apologize?” Vivian tried to get away with it and pretended not to understand what he said.

William took a step forward. Vivian retreated in fear. She was so nervous that she could hardly speak, and her repressed heart seemed to be reinjected with new blood and jumped wildly for several times.

Vivian had to admit that she had such a trace of expectation in her heart. She hoped William came all the way to find her because he couldn’t bear to part with her.

However, life will always give you an unforgettable lesson when you don’t know yourself clearly.

She heard how the man in front of her, a God-like man, was stepping on her self-esteem, and teach her a cruel fact.

How ridiculous and humble her expectations were.

“I’m a clean freak. You make me sick, Vivian.”

#### Chapter 286 Go Back with Me

The last trace of redness on Vivian’s face faded in an instant, but the light in Vivian’s eyes towards William was extremely calm, leaving her heart with a new scar.

“William, if I am a dirty woman, who are you, a free male prostitute?”

William stretched out his hand like lightning and grabbed her jaw roughly. The cold breath came close to her. The black projection under the light covered her. The cold black eyes without a trace of temperature were staring at her.

As if he was to drill two holes in her beautiful face, “Vivian, how dare you say that, huh?”

“What’s the matter with you?” Vivian could clearly feel the man’s hand was gradually tightening, and there was pain from her jawbone. However, she was still unwilling to bow her head in front of the man.

She did not know where to escape to get rid of the cold-blooded and merciless man in front of her. She had been like a bereaved dog, far away from home, why would she still meet him?

Why should she face such embarrassment and insult? She was not Superman, nor wood. Her heart would hurt too.

William approached, his cold deep voice made her feel tense, “Do you know why Johned return home?”

For a moment, Vivian’s eyes constantly enlarged. Her eyes were full of unbelievable and unreasonable words. It turned out that John’s desire to speak before he left was not for no reason. It was because William was playing tricks in China that he had to go back.

But he didn't want to let her feel embarrassed, so he didn't say anything and comforted her and let her rest assured.

The most exasperating thing was that she accepted his kindness without knowing his trouble.

Vivian's voice seemed to be squeezed out from the teeth, "William, you devil!"

William looked at Vivian, her angry eyes were for another unrelated man. The cold feeling in his heart was deepening, "Oh, Vivian, this is just the beginning."

He had more means, which were enough to destroy John, and his family, depending on how she chose.

"No, you can't do that. He's innocent." Vivian was afraid. She was really afraid. If something happened to John, she would never forgive herself.

Vivian's weakness and fear did not make William's mood better. He was even more depressed. She was so concerned about John that she was willing to give in for this wild man.

"Come back with me." He found that during this period of time, he was just so kind that she mistook him for a sick cat with no temper.

Since she didn't know how to judge the situation, then he didn't need to be so kind. It was no harm to keep her around in the mode he wanted.

"No, I won't go back. William, please let me go. I will never stay with John again. I promise. I can disappear completely." All the pride of Vivian was broken by William.

Tomorrow Roe would enter the operating room. She could not be trapped by William. She must go and escape from the devil in front of her.

William looked at Vivian, who became flustered and nervous. A little doubt flashed in his eyes. According to John's situation, staying at his home country is the best choice. Why did he suddenly take

Vivian abroad? After calming down, he found Vivian's actions were full of doubts. Suddenly, he remembered that there was an unknown secret

hidden in his mind.

Something suddenly happened disturbed his thoughts. Vivian's going abroad this time might have nothing to do with John, but with her secret in mind.

"Vivian, are you hiding something from me?"

"No." Vivian answered too quickly. As expected, she saw the distrust and suspicion in William's eyes. Her heart went up to her throat, but she couldn't behave too abnormally. Her tears fell down.

After calming down, she pressed her voice and said, "William, I am not a wood. I will be sad. Since you are with Angie, why don't you let me go?"

The last sentence, she was yelling out, "Do you understand? I don't want to be your lover, I don't want to be a mistress, and I just want a quiet life."

She was really tired. she carried too much, which had made her almost breathless.

Vivian's tears didn't seem to fall on the back of his hand, but fell on his heart, burning a piece of his heart. William frowned unconsciously, "You do care that I'm with her."

"Do you think a woman would like to share her man with others?" Vivian smiled bitterly in her heart. William really didn't understand, or he pretended not to understand.

No normal woman would like to see her beloved man stay with other woman.

William did not answer immediately. After seeing Vivian for a long time, William said in a low voice, "I won't stay with other women."

This was the biggest concession he had made.

In William's heart, Angie was not his woman at all, as she was just an indispensable part of the task. As his woman, she must understand.

But he forgot that not everyone understood his idea, and not everyone should read his mind.

Listening to William's tone of charity, Vivian felt even more painful. In his heart, she was indeed a friend with benefits. He thought that as long as he had no physical relationship with other women, she should be grateful.

Her bright eyes were like the stars in the starry sky, staring at the indifferent and arrogant man in front of her. She put up a light smile and said clearly to him, "William, I want more than that. You can't do what I want, and you can't afford it."

No, she wanted more than that, and she had seen through the man in front of her.

In fact, he didn't know what love was, even if his lover was Angie.

Vivian didn't know whether she sympathized with others or laughed at herself. If she talked about love with a man who didn't know what love was, wasn't it casting pearls before swine?

But her salty and fishy tears just flew to the stomach, which was astringent enough to make her heart ache.

William didn't like the smile on Vivian's face at the moment, which made him extremely uncomfortable, as if everything was out of his control.

He didn't like the feeling that he couldn't control, "Don't push your luck."

Chapter 287 His Heart Was As Cold As...

This was William, a man who was so overbearing that everyone had to obey him.

He had no idea what she wanted.

Vivian shrugged her shoulders and laughed at herself, "Yes, I'm pushing my luck. If you can't agree to my terms, please let me go, OK? I think it's the end of our four-year relationship."

"It is impossible." As long as William thought of letting her go, the woman in front of him might really disappear like the wind. His heart was entangled with countless vines, which made his chest ache.

He didn't know what this feeling represented, but intuition told him that he could not let her leave like this.

Absolutely not!

Vivian glanced at William's back and forced a smile. She gently pulled the stiff man over with her hands, covered his soft and dry lips, and tried her best to kiss him.

She awkwardly stretched out the tip of her tongue, and provocatively stroked on his lips.

His lips were really cold and icy, and her heart was frozen.

"William, is your heart as cold as your lips? No matter how hard I cover it for the past four years, I can't keep it warm."

William was a little distracted by Vivian's sudden kiss. However, after a second, he quickly turned from passive to active. He pushed her body against the tree and held her delicate waist to deepen the kiss.

Did this represent the woman in his arms agrees to his proposal?

Vivian gently accepted his domineering kiss every time. Her hands slowly wrapped around his strong narrow waist, which was also to lower his defense. From the angle he couldn't see, two lines of clear tears rolled down from the corner of her eyes when she closed her eyes.

Let it be the last indulgence.

William obviously felt the woman's body was shaking, and the strength of embracing her increased a lot. He was not satisfied with a simple kiss. He wanted to let go of her first and take her back to the hotel.

But the woman in his arms was too active, which made him reluctant to end this hot kiss.

Once upon a time, Vivian was shy like an innocent white rabbit. No matter how many times they were in bed, it was always difficult for her to be relaxed. Today, she seemed to be different, which made him unable to stop.

The kiss lasted a long time.

Afterward, Vivian felt that it was time to take action. She was ruthless and pushed William away. With a red face, she kicked the most venerable part on his body that had already erected.

“Oh...”

Immediately, a trace of pain flashed on the man’s face. Instinctively, he clamped his suit pants and gasped. If his eyes could kill, Vivian believed that she had already been riddled with holes.

She was scared by William’s ferocious eyes. She apologized and resolutely said, “William, I’m sorry, I have to do this. I hope you will stop pestering from now on.”

Vivian didn’t dare to delay any longer. She didn’t even want the high-heeled shoes on her feet. She took her shoes and ran across the road. There was a black car waiting for her.

She did not dare to look back, nor did she have to look back. She could feel how terrible William’s cold black eyes were. She had to do it.

Only this could make William, who had always been cautious, put down his vigilance, and his physical strength was so horrible that she did not even linger for a second.

She climbed into the car, and quickly let the driver take her to the hospital.

After the car started, Vivian still couldn't help but straighten herself up. Taking a look at the rear mirror, she found the man was standing under the tree, covered by a huge shadow. But she could not see his face clearly.

Even through the glass, she could see the fire that could destroy everything in the man's eyes. This was the first time that William was so embarrassed. And it was also the only time.

All because of her surprise attack!

Vivian didn't know whether she was smart or stupid. She knew that next time she saw William, she would definitely die.

"Miss, are you Okay?" The driver came back after repairing the car today, and Vivian sent him a message before he left, asking him to pick her up at the hospital when he came back.

He didn't expect to save her on the way.

"I'm fine, thank you." Vivian forced herself not to look at the man again, and turned to lean on the back of the seat, only to find that her clothes had been wet with sweat.

Her tight nerves couldn't help but relax and she breathed deeply.

It's really breathtaking just now. She was almost trapped in that place today.

"You're welcome. Do you want me to tell John?" The driver mentioned what happened just now. He didn't know that the man was William, but looking at the car beside her, he thought that Vivian had encountered sexual harassment.

If he didn't understand Vivian's gesture, he would have called the police.

"No, he's just a madman." Vivian found a random reason.

Although the driver disagreed, he still respected Vivian's decision. He knew the reason why he was left and John's feelings for Vivian.

He just hoped Vivian would not let his master down.

William delayed Vivian for a long time. When she got to the hospital, she did what the doctor asked for. Then she went back to her house directly and did not dare to go out for a walk.

She met William twice a day, which was even more terrifying than winning a lottery. William did not come to her house directly.

Otherwise, she would have doubted whether William had installed a monitor on her.

When she went back home, Vivian took a few deep breaths, calmed herself down, and relaxed for a few minutes. She tried to pretend that nothing had happened.

In the bedroom, Roe lay on the carpet, sleeping. A trace of pity flashed in Vivian's eyes. She held the baby onto the bed, covered him with a thin quilt, and sat quietly on the edge, staring at him. She was a little distracted.

She didn't know how William was now. She was worried at that time.

She had no idea about the strength of her feet. What if she hurt his ball?

Vivian began to feel uneasy. William should not be so vulnerable. What if William's sexual life was permanently affected? She was afraid but just wanted to laugh.

Suddenly, the mobile phone in the bag was ringing. She quickly put away the messy ideas in her head and took the mobile phone out.

"John?" It was not even seven o'clock in China.

"Well, I'm going to the airport now. Are you OK?" She could hear the joy in his tone, because he could fly back to meet them again.

The quiet life these days made him reluctant to come back. He was willing to follow her abroad and live a stable life.

## Chapter 288 This Is Retribution

“We are all fine, Roe has fallen asleep. Have you settled everything in your company?” Vivian thought that John had offended William because of her.

She felt very guilty. She wanted to apologize but swallowed her words.

If John didn't want her to know, there was no need for her to increase his trouble.

John's gentle voice came from the phone, “Well, it's all done. Roe will have surgery tomorrow. How can I not be around?” No matter what John did, he would put her and Roe first.

She felt guilty in her heart. She wanted to cry inexplicably, her throat was tight, and her voice was a little hoarse. “John, you're really nice, thank you.”

She had nothing to repay his kindness.

John heard that Vivian's voice was not normal. He immediately asked with concern, “Is something wrong with you? Don't be afraid. I can get on the plane right away.”

After he returned to China, he knew William was not in JinAn, but he could not find his trace when he asked someone to check.

Although he was not sure, his intuition told him William had come to Vivian.

“I'm fine. I just think that I have nothing to repay your kindness. I'm really OK.” Vivian was afraid that she would disturb him. She said quickly, “Please don't worry.”

John's clear and pleasant voice was like the sound of a stream flowing into Vivian's ears.

"Vivi, are you caring about me?"

Vivian was a little stunned. She concealed the emotion in her eyes and pretended to be calm and said, "Of course I'm caring about you. You are my friend."

"Just your friend..." John could not help feeling lost, but he soon picked up his spirits. Her concern had already been a progress, why should he be so eager for success?

"Vivi, it's a little late. Go to bed first. I'll be in front of you when you wake up tomorrow." He didn't want her to stay up late.

Vivian answered, "Well, you too. Good night."

After hanging up the phone, Vivian sighed heavily. She still couldn't open up her heart to John. Although she was deeply hurt by William, William's figure was deeply engraved in her heart like an imprint.

Even if she pretended not to care, the imprint was still there and would not disappear.

There was a dull bang.

The tree trunks rustled, and the leaves fell on the ground. William's body was inevitably covered with a few pieces, but he didn't move as if he didn't feel it.

His black eyes were covered with a layer of ice, and his big hands with distinct bony joints punched the trees. The viscous liquid dripped drop by drop and disappeared in the soil. It was his blood.

Vivian dared to play dirty tricks on him. When he realized, she had disappeared.

William's face was gloomy and terrible. He didn't know whether it was Vivian's merciless foot or that he was not prepared at all, so he was attacked by her.

Moreover, he was sure that the woman would be more careful not to show up easily.

He was still in a place beyond his sphere of influence. It would take some time to find her, and he was afraid that the woman would run away again.

After a while, William took out a cigarette from his pocket, ignorant of his bleeding hands. Only the flickering fire in the darkness showed the existence of the man.

The smoke rising in the curl obscured the deep meaning of the twinkling in the man's eyes.

Vivian, you could not just disappear like this.

In China, it was still early in the morning. The sun had just come out of the horizon. There were only hard-working sanitation workers on the street. Many people had not yet got up.

Angie had already rushed to the airport. She met Lyle that day and got the address she wanted. However, she was stopped by him. She could not help but endure her dissatisfaction and let him follow.

This was not what made her angry. When she went to see William, she found that he had gone on a business trip.

Of course, the business trip was not the key. The key was that the place he went to was the same as Vivian's address. How could she not be angry?

Sitting next to her was an ordinary looking man. He looked so ordinary that if he was lost in the crowd, he might not be easily discovered.

There was only the occasional glint of wolfish light in those tiny, single-fold eyelid eyes that one could not despise.

It was such a seemingly ordinary man who ranked first in the list of killers in JinAn City, not because how powerful he was, but because he was more ruthless than many people. He could be ruthless to his enemies and even to himself.

Lyle looked at the angry expression of the woman next to him, as if he was appealing a pet, "Why're you in such a bad temper? Your man is unpredictable than you think."

The relationship between Angie and William was not a secret. It was easy to find out, but he didn't mind that the woman he liked took a fancy to other man, a powerful man. He would have pleasure when he won her over.

He just liked to challenge and conquer, so he was extremely patient to subdue Angie under him step by step.

"Well, William is not a man like that. He must be on a business trip." Angie didn't want to be laughed at by Lyle and pretended to be very generous.

Lyle didn't argue with her. He raised his hand and stroked her hair, "You can see that woman right away."

Angie wanted to move away his hand on her head. However, she had an agreement with Lyle. In addition to close contact, she couldn't refuse his touch, "Lyle, you'd better not let me down."

Otherwise, the humiliation she suffered would definitely be paid back in double.

Lyle liked Angie's beautiful and resentful eyes. Those timid women only deserved to vent. Only she, who was clear-cut on what to love and what to hate, could match him.

"Don't worry. I've shown her to you. You can decide what you want to do." When Angie heard Lyle's exact guarantee, she did not hide her resentment in her eyes, "What about the damned kid?" "He should be preparing for a surgery." Lyle raised his eyebrows and said casually.

Angie was stunned. She quickly reacted and put a vicious smile around her mouth, "He's really an evil. This is retribution. What kind of disease it is? He can't even be cured by domestic doctors."

Looking at Angie's happy expression, Lyle also raised the corners of his mouth and said carelessly, "It seems that it's a heart disease. I don't know how long he can live."

When Angie heard that Vivian's child had a heart attack, she had a plan in her mind. She thought of how to take revenge on Vivian to make her life a living hell.

For example, an accident might happen in the middle of the operation, and the bastard would die.

"We're going now. Can we make it?"

Lyle didn't lift his eyelids and said, "Don't worry! You won't miss the wonderful part."

#### Chapter 289 Just A Child

"That's great." Angie smiled evilly. She was not in a hurry, so she could relax and have a rest.

Vivian didn't know the danger was approaching.

As soon as she got up early in the morning, she was busy preparing things for Roe. Because the operation was to be carried out in the afternoon, the doctor told her that Roe could not eat anything to prevent the respiratory tract from blocking and causing the danger of suffocation.

Roe sat cross-legged, holding his round small chin, tilting his cute head, staring at Vivian, "Mom, if you turn again, I will be dizzy." An hour after he got up, his mother turned nearly eight times, and his eyes were dazzled.

Vivian stopped and was about to open her mouth when a bell rang at the gate. She had to open the door first.

She thought it was the driver who was ready to go. As soon as the door opened, John's tall figure appeared outside the door.

With a warm smile in his eyes, he looked at her quietly and said gently, "Vivi, I'm back."

“Come in, please.” Vivian was distracted for a moment, but soon acted as usual. Her face was also hung with a happy smile.

To tell the truth, she felt much relieved after seeing John come back. After all, she was not familiar with this place. She stayed alone with Roe, and she was really afraid that she would not be able to hold on to it.

At least she could share with someone, who gave her more confidence.

“Uncle John, you are back.” Hearing the sound, Roe wore his small slippers and ran over.

As soon as John saw Roe, he put his luggage down directly and reached out to catch him steadily. He asks softly, “You’re going to the hospital in the afternoon. Are you nervous?”

“No.” Roe raised his small neck, secretly looked at Vivian, and quietly said in his ear, “Mom is more nervous than me.”

In fact, Roe’s voice was not low, and both Vivian and John heard that, and he just nodded.

“Well, Roe is a brave bay. I have brought you a gift. When you come out from the hospital, I will give you a surprise.” John directly held Roe into the living room.

Vivian stood still. Roe and John were getting along more and more harmoniously, and her heart started to shake again. Roe needed a father to accompany and teach him as he grew up.

Even if she had given all her love, she could not fill another vacancy in his heart. It was a kind of love different from mother’s love.

At present, the most suitable person is John, and she could not think of anyone else except John.

But she couldn’t be so ruthless. She knew she couldn’t accept his love wholeheartedly, but she still hoped that he could take care of Roe.

Vivian scolded herself in her heart. When did you become so selfish, Vivian? You couldn't hurt him.

"Mom, are you a standing guard at the door?" The childish voice of Roe was coming.

Vivian found that she was still standing in a daze at the door, and immediately followed him, "Uncle John just get off the plane, come down first and let uncle have a rest."

Roe thought it was reasonable, but he still wanted to talk with this gentleman.

"It's OK. I'm not tired." John was still holding Roe.

Vivian helplessly said, "John, you cannot spoil him like this."

"Roe is a good boy. You don't have to worry about it, do you?" John rubbed his hair and said with a smile.

Roe nodded and said with approval on his face, "That is right, mom, don't worry. The teacher said a woman who worries too much gets older quickly!"

"You little monkey." Vivian said with laughter. Everything was said by the teacher. She thought it was just his own idea.

Roe also made several scratch actions of the monkey, which made Vivian smile again.

"You just got off the plane and haven't eaten yet. Let me get you a bowl of noodles." Vivian knew that John must be back from the plane, and he got up so early to take a plane, and he certainly didn't eat anything.

John did not refuse, looking at her gently, "OK, thank you, vivi." Vivian was a little shy and could only pretend nothing happened. She turned around and went to the kitchen.

"Uncle John, your eyes are going to stick to my mom." Roe said.

Suddenly seen through by a child less than four years old, John was a little embarrassed. But only for a moment, he calmed down.

He was very clear how smart Roe was, and he seriously asked for his advice, "Will you be happy about it?"

Roe tilted his head. His face was thoughtful and slightly embarrassed. It was lovely, "It's not that I'm not happy, I just feel empty in my heart."

He then looked at John's eyes and asked, "Uncle John, you're a faithful man, aren't you?"

"Yes, I am." John seriously guaranteed, "And I will not rob your mother from you, I will take care of you and your mother for the rest of your lives."

"Uncle John, I am not worried about my mother being robbed by you at all. After all, my mom can break up with my father for me.

I think you understand the reason."

Roe compassionately patted John's shoulder and comforted him, "Uncle John, don't be discouraged, and you will succeed one day."

John was not angry with Roe's straightforward remarks, but thought it was very interesting. There were a lot of smart children, but few of them were as sophisticated as Roe, and his analysis was very reasonable.

"So I can pursue your mother now."

"I don't care, as long as Mom agrees." Roe shrugged his shoulders, although he thought his mother still couldn't let go of the "heartbreaker", his daddy, and she met him yesterday.

Roe was dithering about telling it to John. It was just that he should not participate in the affairs of adults.

He was still an innocent child.

“Don’t be afraid. I am confident that I can give you a happy life.” John said so, and he also thought so in his heart. Time could cure anything, and it could also help her forget a lot.

He could wait for a year, two years, five years, and even ten years, as long as he was with them.

He didn’t believe that she couldn’t see his heart.

On the premise of everything, there was no William.

When Vivian came out, she saw the two gathered together and said something in a whisper, “John, the noodle is ready. Go and eat them!”

“Good.” John said and turned to ask Roe, “Roe, do you want to eat together?”

“No, I can’t eat today.” Roe said plaintively.

Vivian’s eyes were extremely gentle, “When you are discharged from hospital, I can cook anything you want.” “Mom, you must keep your words, or you will have a long nose.” Roe became excited again.

“Well, greedy cat.”

## Chapter 290 Changing Circumstances

In the afternoon, at the appointed time, Vivian, accompanied by John, watched as Roe was pushed into the operating room by a group of doctors.

As soon as the door was closed, the red light at the top of the entrance turned on.

Although the success rate of the operation was very high, Vivian was still nervous. Not long after Roe went in, she could not sit still and walked back and forth in the corridor.

“Don’t worry, Vivi, Roe will be OK.” John said placidly.

“I know, but I always have a sense of uneasiness, as if something is going to happen.”

“I’m here, Roe will be fine. And we’ve asked the doctor. Even if the operation doesn’t succeed, Roe won’t be in trouble.” He had asked all possible results for her before he came.

Vivian didn’t know what to say. What worried her most was Roe, but she always thought that other things would happen.

As time went by, Vivian’s eyes were fixed on the operating lamp, waiting for it to be off.

Suddenly there was a rush of footsteps and noise in the quiet corridor.

“Who are you? How can you break into the hospital without permission?”

“If you don’t go, we’ll call the police.”

“Oh, it hurts. Come on, get out of the way. They have guns!”

Then there was a scream and a panic.

Vivian had not yet responded to what happened. More than a dozen people in black swarmed in and blocked all the exits.

In the middle of the crowd, a path emerged, and two figures came out one after another slowly.

She showed a creepy smile to her, “Vivi, we’re old friends, why don’t you say hello?”

“Angie! How can you be here?” Vivian saw the arrival of the crowd, she jumped up from the chair. The tension on her face was not hidden, and she had no time to cover it up.

Angie suddenly appeared with a group of people. She was absolutely not to reminisce about the past. She was eager to let her disappear in this world.

Was she aiming at herself? Vivian seemed to think of something, and her face suddenly turned pale.

No, Angie didn't come for her, but for Roe in the operating room.

When Angie saw Vivian's pale face, the smile on her face deepened, but her words were extremely resentful, "Vivi, you're my best friend. You have such a big boy, but you don't tell me. Why?"

Vivian shook her body. If John did not hold her in time, she almost fell to the ground. She moved her lips and wanted to explain.

However, Angie didn't give her a chance at all. She was staring at her with resentful eyes, "Do you want to tell me that the child in the operating room is not William's son?"

"No, Roe is innocent. You can do anything to me." Vivian didn't allow Angie to insult Roe like this. She had a firm look and didn't want to shrink back.

The smile on Angie's face did not last for long.

She simply did not smile. She showed her true face and said to her fiercely, "Do anything to you? Vivian, who are you? How dare you secretly conceive William's child and give birth to him? You both should die."

"I will never let you hurt Roe." Vivian looked at Angie's eyes, which seemed eager to kill her. Roe was still in the operating room.

At this critical moment, she couldn't let them pass.

"You can't stop me." Angie sneered and took a look at the man in black next to her. Vivian understood it was difficult for her to escape even if she had wings.

John protected Vivian in the back, frowned, and asked the man who had never opened his mouth, "Lyle, what are you doing?"

"You don't have to be angry. I'm just a bystander. To cooperate or not is up to her." Lyle smiled politely at John, turned his head, and said indulgently to Angie, "Right? Angie."

"Huh, Lyle, don't talk nonsense to them. Catch them and kill the little devil first." Angie couldn't wait to rush to the operating room and let him die.

"Angie, if you dare to hurt Roe, I will never let you go."

When Vivian heard that Angie wanted to interfere with the operation, her eyes became sharp. Roe was her life. Whoever dared to hurt Roe, she wouldn't let it happen.

This was the instinct of a mother. No matter how dangerous the road ahead was, the mother's instinct was to protect her child.

It's natural, and it's the first reaction of every mother.

Angie sneered coldly, "Vivian, are you still daydreaming? Here are all my people. Do you think I will go like this? I must let you realize my pain and shame. That devil should not appear in this world."

After she finished, she roared toward a dozen men in black, "Move!"

The men in black did not react immediately. All of them looked at Lyle. Only when he agreed, did they begin to move.

Vivian saw more than a dozen men approaching at once, her body was unconsciously trembling, but she never stepped back.

She just felt that John had been implicated.

"I'm sorry, John. It's my fault."

“Silly girl, you don’t have to apologize. I can do everything for you.” He said, looking at Lyle, “What’s more, who says we are going to sit back and do nothing?”

“What?” Vivian was stunned.

As if to prove what John said, the emergency exit beside the operating room was knocked open, and a dozen men in plain clothes rushed in and surrounded them.

The narrow corridor was blocked, and the two groups of people were equally matched. They looked at each other covetously, and the man in black on the opposite side did not dare to step forward rashly.

Vivian didn’t expect that there would be such a change at the last moment. When did John put so many people waiting outside? John seemed to see Vivian’s doubts and said, “I made preparations when I came back.”

In fact, these people were not for the sake of Lyle, but for William. They were just useful now.

It turned out that if John didn’t prepare in advance, they would be turtles in a jar this time. Vivian nodded and did not ask again.

“Why are you all standing still? Beat them.” Victory was in front of Angie. She couldn’t let Vivian go.

She couldn’t help but shout to Lyle beside him angrily, “Is this what you mean by ‘nothing will go wrong?’ Are all your men useless? Get rid of them quickly.”