

dear lawyer 301

Chapter 301 Game with Stakes

The lean man beside could not help gasping in horror. He had never thought there would be such person who was not scared of death at all. Who was that woman called Vivian exactly? She showed no fear and even fought against Daniel.

The lean man didn't know how to judge her, was she stupid, or was she naive?

Vivian took a glance at the man beside her. She knew exactly how he thought of her: How dared she go against Daniel! In fact, Vivian was not brave, but she knew Daniel wouldn't do anything to her.

For whatever reason, at least he wouldn't take anything too far for the time being.

"If Miss. Vivian wants, you could get on the car earlier." Daniel expressed himself very clearly, if Vivian didn't get on the car, he didn't want to stay here any longer and keep the people behind waiting.

The head of Daniel's car blocked in the way and the lean man stood behind. Vivian was irritated by them because she saw endless cars waiting under the sun and a woman with a baby watching them anxiously in the nearest car.

She could ignore the other, however, she could not leave alone the child and people who waited just because of their conflict.

Daniel had many tricks indeed.

Vivian stretched out her hands and said coldly, "I cannot get in the car unless you untie me."

The lean man was stocked. He took several steps ahead and immediately untied Vivian.

Vivian felt a sense of release. She turned her arms, lowered herself and began to climb on the car.

“Miss. Vivian, how to deal with this tie?”

The lean man was still holding Vivian’s tie, he could just throw it away, however, he could feel the value of this tie by its touch and the diamond brooch pinned on it, which made him uncertain of what to do next.

Vivian lowered herself again, and answered indifferently, “You can keep it if you like.”

It was impossible for the lean man to keep it unless he could bare the risk of death, hence, he just threw that fancy tie away.

What a pity it is for throwing away that diamond!

He had thought about keeping that tie sneakily, but he also knew how terrible the consequence would be for doing that.

The door gradually closed, and the unique scent released from the man made Vivian very unpleasant.

She could feel that there was a man beside her, but she could only see his expression vaguely.

The car slowly started and the people behind could do nothing but follow quietly, that’s the strength of power.

Vivian clearly saw that tie being blown away and gradually disappeared through the inky window and felt that her heart gradually fell, just like that tie.

“What Miss. Vivian likes is so different from the others. For Daniel, Vivian was a stray cat that walked pathetically on the road, and what he wanted to do was only helping her.

However, out of Daniel’s expectation, this cat reached out its paws and already got ready to attack.

It was surprising that William was addicted to ill-treating. It seemed like all men liked to do thrilling things.

Vivian's face took on a set expression suddenly and recovered immediately. She knew Daniel meant more than his literal words because she decided to throw away that tie, but what did this matter have to do with him?

"I cannot compare with you. If there is some wrong with your head, you can just take medicines and leave me alone." Vivian answered ironically.

The car skidded and almost deflected to the other side. The driver suddenly glanced the backseat in a cold sweat and said, "Mr.

Daniel, truly sorry for that.

As Daniel didn't answer for quite a long time, the driver heaved a sigh of relief.

He even thought he could have died because of carelessness.

Vivian was not worried after seeing Daniel's calm expression. She got nothing to be afraid of. After all, if measured in terms of money, Daniel was far more valuable than she was. Besides, the driver was so terrified simply by side slipping the car; it seemed he had done something terrible behind Daniel.

"You are blaming me secretly." Daniel asked.

Vivian stroked, she didn't know how Daniel had seen her expression in darkness and wondered whether Daniel had the talent of mind-reading or not. After all, she didn't want to entangle with him too much.

"You must be kidding, please stop the car at the exit."

"Interesting, Miss. Vivian, you are more interesting than other women around me."

"That's fine." Then what? Like what most of the novels wrote, the following sentence went on like, "You have drawn my attention successfully, woman."

However, Daniel didn't say so, as he was a little amazed at the calmness of the woman beside him. It was rare for other women to talk to him like this, and he continued. "How about playing a game with me?"

A game of who died first?

"Sorry, I cannot afford your game." Vivian answered frankly. She had been kidnapped by William for a long time and had stayed for too long. Roe must be worried at home.

Daniel found it's getting harder for him to figure out this woman. The woman was not born in a superior family. However, she was still so elegant. Daniel was interested by seeing her back being snapped and wondered if her beg would also be pitiful.

Daniel reached his hand to the seat beside and a light glowed on top of them, which helped him see Vivian's face clearly.

Nothing except Vivian's antipathy, he continued, "What if I told you that you must take part?"

"Does it have to be like this?" Vivian looked towards him quietly, seeing Daniel nodding his head, she replied, "then give me enough stakes because I don't like being obedient to others."

Daniel was surprised. It was the first time he heard a woman asking for stakes. It was true that Vivian was different from other women, not only in her calmness, but in her decisiveness. She tried to get more benefit as she could, once she found out she cannot resist her fate.

"Here we are." Daniel said when the car stopped.

Now it's Vivian's turn to be surprised, for she had never thought Daniel could let her go so easily. When she was worrying about how to get rid of Daniel, the car had already stopped.

After a short surprise, Vivian nodded toward Daniel and get off.

Daniel's voice came out as she closed the door, "I will remember what you just said." As the car faded away, Vivian couldn't help replying "Nonsense."

They had all lost their minds.

Chapter 302 Detection and Surveillance

Vivian hurried back home and found Roe was waiting quietly on the sill. Seeing her mother coming back, he got up merrily and rushed to her arms.

“Mom, you’re back.” Vivian caught her son and urged worriedly, “Roe, you’re not fully recovered yet. Do not run around.”

“Mom, when can I go back to school?” Roe said downheartedly while burying his head deeply into his mother’s arms and rubbing her belly gently.

It struck to Vivian’s mind that her son hadn’t been to the kindergarten for quite a long time. She could not just leave Roe at home and did not accompany him.

Maybe she was being too nervous to ignore the fact that kids needed time to get along with their peers.

“Roe, listen, if you get better, I promise to send you to the kindergarten.”

“Great.” However, Roe felt down after a short time of delight and said, “Mom, when can I get better?”

If he remained in poor health, he must stay at home alone. How boring would that be!

Vivian touched his little head and said mildly, “Just for another week, okay? You could go to kindergarten once the doctor examines your condition, but you have to promise me that you won’t run around and be a good kid.”

The failure of last operation had left Roe with sequelae. He could easily pass out if he got emotional and could not control his breath. Either way, it would be a huge blow to this little child.

“Mom, you don’t have to worry, I will be a good kid.” Roe reached out his head and kept nodding.

Vivian didn't say anything. She smiled, petting his hair gently, and believed that Roe would keep his promise.

"Mom, your feet are bleeding." Roe looked back and noticed blood was running down from his mother's heel.

Vivian just took a simple glance and pretended everything was in control, she replied, "Don't worry, honey. Mom just bumped into something. Wait here and I will go upstairs to change my clothes."

She didn't like the scent of the domineering man. It kept haunting on her clothes.

Her heel was too numb to feel, what difference did it make if it bled or not? "She left?"

"Yes, Vivian came across Daniel and was taken to the road exit." The man who was replying lowered his head to try to show his obedience.

William shook slightly in the car and asked peacefully, like nothing happened before, "I see, so Six-ears is not dead yet?"

William's index finger knocked his leg and continued, "His name is Six-ears, so we can take off his extra ear to be his reward of helping Daniel."

"Yes, yes sir!" The man choked subconsciously and thought that William was so cruel that he decided to cut off Six-ears' ear, simply because Daniel had picked Vivian up.

However, it was still a clever deed to let Daniel understand his bottom line.

Was it good to go against Daniel's Family? Although he thought so, he did not dare to ask.

After receiving the message of Vivian's return, Angie knocked the desk angrily with her hands, "How dare she come back? That bitch shows no respect to me at all."

“Don’t be mad, Miss. Jing. I heard that Vivian is going to get engaged with John.” The person replying was the detective Angie arranged to keep an eye on Vivian.

Angie stopped complaining and looked at the detective gloomily, “What, she’s going to get engaged?”

“Exactly.” The detective answered.

Angie’s eyes sparkled and suddenly stopped tempering. “What about her damn son, is he coming back too?”

“Yes, that boy...”

After being glared by Angie, the detective changed his word and said, “Yes, her damn son also came back. But this time, it took John lots of time and efforts to find their accurate address.”

Angie hummed coldly, “He thought I couldn’t do anything to them simply by hiding them, has William heard the news that they’re going to get engaged.”

“Yes, he knew.” The detective looked at Angie in hesitance.

Angie asked impatiently, “I have spent a great deal of money on you. If there is something, you should tell me directly. Besides, you came back only with so little information, what’s use of you?”

“Well, the truth is...” The detective rubbed his hand subconsciously and continued, “Daniel kidnapped that bitch this morning.”

Before Angie broke out indignantly, he added, “However, he dropped her on the highway and let her walk home by herself. I can see blood running down from her heel and she was crying on the street.”

The detective didn’t know what happened between Vivian and Daniel afterwards.

Dropped her? Angie thought there were several meanings in this sentence. It was the best if William was tired of Vivian, but if he was furious out of jealousy, then—.

No, there was no possibility about her second thought. William was the one who loved her from beginning to the end.

After throwing away this idea, Angie felt a sense of relief. However, if it was really so, there was still no need to trouble Vivian. If she killed Vivian, William must doubt her.

If she died, many things would be completely different. She should wait until Vivian got engaged to kill that damned boy.”

“Then, what’s the attitude of the John’s Family?” If they knew the existence of that damned boy, it would be harder to handle.

Hence, she must kill that bastard first, or this will be exposed sooner or later.

..I am not sure.” The detective answered in fear. This was beyond the range of their contract. He didn’t pay too much attention on that.”

Angie shouted angrily, “A bunch of fatheads, find out, now!”

“I understand, Miss. Jing, I will dispatch subordinates to investigate this thing as quick as we could.” The detective bowed and scraped unctuously because he knew that Jing Family could easily shout him out. Although it was easy for him to get money, he could have died.

Anyway, nothing venture, nothing has. Maybe he always belonged to the lowest class of bowing and scraping to others.

Seeing the detective leaving, Angie told him to stop immediately, “Wait! Come back.”

“Miss. Angie, what else do you want?” The detective went back quickly and answered with an apologizing smile.

Chapter 303 A Poem

“Be careful, be aware of being found out. And, tell me if anything happens. We should never let William know that damned child is still alive.”

A flicker of vicious expression passed over Angie’ eyes.

“Miss. Angie, be reassured, please. I will be extra careful.” Angie’s expression sent shivers down his spine. This woman was princeling and aristocracy who did dirty deals behind.

However, that’s society, that’s truth.

John saw Vivian sitting right beside Roe, was accompanying him reading a book peacefully when he got home. Two strays of hair were hanging around her ears, covering her perfect side face. John wished to freeze this moment forever, in which looked like a warm painting that made people cannot help appreciating.

“Click”, John did this as he thought, to document this moment with phone and set it as the screensaver.

Hearing the noise, Vivian turned and discovered that John was holding his phone towards them. She glazed and asked, “John, are you taking photos for us.”

“Definitely.” John answered frankly. It was normal to do this considering their relation as couples that were going to get engaged.

Roe bounced to Vivian curiously when he heard John was taking pictures for them. He blinked his watery eyes and asked in a child’ tone, “John, let me have a look.”

Roe was very aware of his image.

“If you’re not satisfied with these pictures, I can take pictures for you separately.” John put his phone directly on his little hand.

Roe's fair and chubby thumb clicked on the screen. The picture of he and his mom jumped immediately. Roe rushed towards Vivian happily and showed it to her, like it was a priceless treasure, "Mom, look, what a good picture!"

Vivian was shy after seeing their picture being set as the screensaver. However, considering their relationship, she tried to make herself get accustomed to this kind of thing.

"Yes, it's really nice."

John was happy that Vivian said so.

Maybe it was because John's eyes were too straightforward, Vivian moved her eyes and tried to change the topic, "John, once Roe is getting better, I plan to send him back to school."

John thought it was nothing serious. He walked towards Vivian and sat beside her, "I've already asked the kindergarten about this. We could send Roe back if he gets better. Anytime."

"John, I..." Vivian had never thought John was that thoughtful. He had already worked things out earlier than she was. She didn't know what to say to express her gratitude.

Except thank you, she didn't know what else to say. She wanted to repay him but only found out he lacked nothing.

John knew what Vivian tried to express. He answered smartly, "Vivi, I wonder if I have the honor to invite you to be my dance partner this evening, to join a banquet with me."

Vivian watched him in a daze and suddenly smiled with an answer, "My pleasure."

Even for a request as inessential as this, John would still ask for Vivian's opinion. She felt good about this sense of respect which could not be obtained by others except John.

That was because John's peremptoriness came from inside and nobody could resist.

“John, that means I can go back to school quickly.” Roe was the other person who felt delighted.

John scraped Roe’s nose with love and answered, “Yeah.” “Wow, that’s great.” Roe cheered in the room.

John raised the corner of his mouth and replied gently, “Wait, Vivi. Could I take you to buy clothes? Tonight, Roe still needs to stay at home. Are you mad at me, Roe?”

Roe turned his eyes up and down smartly and behaved in an affected way, “I can forgive John if he takes me and you to the Submarine Park.”

” John pretended he didn’t know what Roe was talking about. He glanced at his anticipated eyes and could not help “Of course I would take you. But first, you have to be a good kid and sleep earlier.”

“Lam not a kid! I am aman.”

“John, I am going to be four years old this year.” Roe stretched out four fingers unwillingly towards John. Suddenly, that naughty thumb jumped out.

Vivian almost burst into tears. She felt truly delighted for the way John and Roe got along.

This life was good if nobody interrupted.

At least she could watch her baby growing peacefully without getting into troubles.

A smile spread out on Vivian’s face like a flower bloomed in spring. John was sincerely glad to see she could finally recover from that depressed state.

Vivian suddenly reminded of what a poet once said

You're looking the scenery in the bridge, while another scenery admirer's watching you. The bright moon has beautified others' windows, while you have adorned their dreams.

She was exactly his dream, psychological dream as well as up-coming dream. Also, the pursuit he would never give up.

"Master, Miss. Selina is coming."

Selina entered swaggeringly when the servant hadn't finished the sentence. What came into her eyes was the scene that John was sitting next to Vivian, with Roe running happily around them.

A scene of happiness.

Selina wondered if she went to the wrong room because they looked just like a family.

"Selina, why are you coming here?" Vivian asked in wonder. She never knew Selina would come here.

Selina stroked for two seconds. She went towards the sofa in front of her and sat there, silently.

Vivian was beaten by her strange examination and continued, "What? Who has got you into trouble?"

"I don't know who has caused me trouble. But I know a friend who only cares about her boyfriend. I have returned for a long time, however, she only called me just a few times without coming to visit."

What Selina said made Vivian very awkward. She was afraid their friendship would end due to these things.

Chapter 304 My Hair Bounds are a Bit...

"Selina. It's all my fault, I..." John interrupted Vivian's sentence, and continued, "It's my fault. It's me who insist on dragging Vivian with me."

Selina felt weird about their protectiveness for each other. Well, they were a perfect match if Vivi could forget William, the scumbag.”

“Well, well, I am just kidding. You don’t have to be so serious. If so, how dare I play jokes with you two?” Vivian smiled, “I know your bark is worse than your bite, don’t boast.”

“Well, I just want to ask if you’re going to tonight’s banquet. If you go, we can be each one’s dance partner.” Selina lay on the sofa and asked leisurely.

Vivian asked in a doubt, “Selina, how did you know I am coming for tonight’s banquet?” Selina adjusted herself and answered angrily, “People in high-level position are desperate to be invited.” “Why?” Vivian felt weird. What kind of banquet it is if Selina must come?

John continued, “Well, it’s an annual gathering for social purpose in the City. Several respected people would take apart. And, if you have received an invitation, you must show up.”

“What for people who do not have the invitation but hopes to get in?”

That was the perfect time to establish relationships among merchants, politicians as well as wealthy women. They had to be sneaky in normal banquets. However, this annual banquet was a perfect time for them to bribe.

If you were wealthy, you can look for power. If you were powerful, you can look for fun. For girls who were not married, it was a place for them to hang around with rich men. For men who were not married, that place was a hunting ground. They hunted for different kinds of women as they wanted.

For people who were both wealthy and powerful, Selina looked down on them.

However, she forgot that her own family just belonged to the kind which owned both power and wealth. This banquet was just a disguise.

It was too much information for Vivian, she said, “I don’t know the City holds this kind of banquet.”

She never knew.

“That’s normal. That Will, well, it’s good for you if you don’t know these things. That people are a bunch of demons.” Selina almost spoke the name William. Thank god she realized it.

That was so close.

As far as Selina knew, William never took part in this banquet, not because he was not qualified, but because he didn’t want to.

However, he admitted tonight’s invitation, out of everyone’s expectation. Hence, this year’s popularity was much higher than other years.

Most people come because of William’s presence.

As for why William could not take part even if he got an invitation, nobody knew what violent measures he took.

Selina glanced at Vivian. Finding she looked as normal, Selina finally released.

In fact, Vivian was only pretending. She knew that Selina was going to talk about William the moment she pronounced that syllable, she said calmly, “So that’s the reason you’re coming tonight.”

“Absolutely not! I mean, maybe we can go shopping together?” Selina couldn’t find a suitable dress after a thorough search of her closet. Since her friend might also come to the banquet, Selina was coming.

Vivian watched John with an apologetic look, “Maybe I cannot go with you.”

“That’s alright. I can pick you up tonight.” John smiled warmly.

Selina had noticed there was a scent of hormones spreading out, which made her very uncomfortable. This is just John’s unrequited love.

“Okay.” Vivian nodded.

Selina got up from the sofa and jumped happily towards Vivian. She held Vivian’s arm and said, “I’ll take her and leave you with that hostage.”

After saying that, Selina blinked at Roe.

“Selina, I am not a hostage.” Roe replied angrily.

Selina felt Roe was so adorable. She treated him as a lovely cat and rubbed his hair. She kissed him, and touched him in a ‘satisfied’ expression and kidded, “Pumpkin, I am not willing to treat you as a hostage. How about being my boyfriend?”

Vivian would regard her friend as pedophilia if she was not sure what her friend really was. Selina was an enthusiastic girl outside, but inside? Hypocrite.

“Selina, that’s enough.” Vivian was a bit worried that her son’s face was left with a mark.

Selina let Roe go and answered embarrassedly, “Sorry, I can’t hold myself.” “That’s right, Selina. Behave yourself.” Roe grabbed a tissue under the table and wiped his face calmly.

The fondness from Selina really gave a hard time for Roe.

“I promise I will be careful next time.” Selina blinked her eyes innocently; however, she cannot guarantee what would happen next time.

“Ok, let’s go.” Vivian was afraid Roe would get tempered and she could not handle.

Selina agreed, “Okay.”

Before the two turned around, John walked towards Vivian and grabbed her wrist. He wrinkled and asked, “Vivi, what’s wrong with your wrist.”

Both of her wrists were red. Despite the marks were shallow, they were still obvious when she rubbed it.

Vivian shocked and pretended that everything was fine, "Maybe I fell down and bumped somewhere."

She had used facial foundation to cover up in case others saw. However, Roe rubbed it off when they hugged together and it was finally discovered by John.

"How would that from bumping..." Selina looked surprised after seeing Vivian's red wrists. However, after Vivian's eye-contact with her, she swallowed what she was meant to say, "That's actually quite normal, Vivi. Maybe it's just because you forgot to take your hair bounds off. Well, don't you know that your skin is delicate? It will cause misunderstanding."

Selina thought her answer was perfect. How smart she was.

Vivian continued, "That's right. No wonder my wrists itch. Thank you, John."

John was suspicious. Seeing Vivian's hair bound, he finally didn't ask further, "Next time you should be careful and change a looser hair bound."

"Yeah, I know." Vivian replied, but she was afraid to look at John in his eyes.

Chapter 305 Shopping Fixes Any Problem

"Vivi! What happened?" Selina could hardly wait to ask Vivian turned her wrists, looking down a little bit, and said in a calm tone "It doesn't matter. I just accidently hurt my wrists.'

"It didn't look like that. Clearly, your wrists had been tied up with something." Selina said in a low voice. Who would be that stupid as to tie herself up so hard, leaving red marks on her wrists and even not thinking that it's hurt?

Vivian got silent and didn't know how to answer Selina's question.

"Forget it. I wouldn't ask you if you don't want to talk about it. "Selina waved her hands and said, basically abandoning the idea of inquiring anything from Vivian. "You are in his home now. What's his mother's attitude to you?"

“She is very nice to me.” Vivian didn’t want Selina to worry about this, making a curve in the corner of her mouth.

“Bullshit!” Selina saw through her. Everyone knew what a woman Mrs. Reina was. She was so proud as an educated and reasonable person, but inwardly, she was just an old-fashioned woman, thinking about “Properly matched marriage” all day.’

“But it does make sense, isn’t it?” Vivian was a little bit down.

Selina opened her mouth, wanted to say something but didn’t know how to refute Vivian’s remarks. She waved her hands impatiently and said “Whatever! No more conversation about such mood-ruining stuff. Let’s go shopping. There is no problem that shopping can’t fix. If there is, you just need to spend beyond your credit card limit.

“Okay.” Vivian smiled lightly.

The two of them went shopping until the sky turned dark. They bought so much stuff that they asked staff of the mall to deliver what they bought home.

The sky turned dark. For someone, it was just a start of the day.

Dark night was their best protective colour for a neatly-dressed office workers or a president of a group who was making important decisions about his company, who might become another person and reveal his unknown character during the night.

They had countless self-abandoned balls, parties for celebration or business parties to take part in.

In such a world where most people followed the crowd, no one could become the complete opposite.

At least, she had never seen one so far.

All that so-called upper-class dinner parties were just occasions where people could show others their identity, status and wealth.

She hardly set foot on these occasions, which was a whole different world for her. Now, she has to get used to such occasions for John.

“Vivi, you haven’t bought any clothes tonight. John wouldn’t be so stingy to limit your expense, would he? Buying nothing when you shopping is equal to not getting your pooping finished. That is not delightful,” said Selina.

Vivian speechlessly looked at her friend and said, “No, I am just not in the need of clothes.’

Now that she made a promise to William, she had to save money. She has thought of borrowing some money from John, though he would not ask her what she was going to do with the money, but at this important point, she couldn’t. Because if Mrs. Reina knows, she will definitely reckon that she was with John for his money.

As for her bestie, Selina, who was quite inquisitive, was not the right person. Selina must have nagged her about this before she can successfully borrow money from her.

So she can only pay back the money to William herself bit by bit.

She was really afraid.

John arrived by car in just a few minutes. Seeing Vivian and Selina standing in front of the entrance of the mall, John’s eyes were completely caught by Vivian.

“She is stunning, isn’t she? You looked like being flabbergasted. I have a good taste on dress, right?” Selina waved her hands in front of John and joked about him.

John nodded, but he still couldn’t take his eyes off Vivian.

Vivian was a bit shy because of John’s attention on her. She pushed Selina and said, “You are talking nonsense.”

“Am I ? I think the fact is laid bare in front of you?” Selina blinked innocently, and glanced at John, like saying “But the way he looks at you tells everything.’

Vivian’s face became red and said, “John, let’s go.’

“Alright, but Vivi, you look gorgeous tonight!” John said, and his subconscious went. “Vivi can always surprise him. How lucky he is to marry her.’

The party was held in a manor not far away from the downtown. The front of the manor was full of cars. Everybody dressed up as if they were taking in a grand court banquet.

The moment they got out of the car, another car arrived. Guests walking around the entrance suddenly stopped, waiting for the person in that black car to get out.

Vivian saw that familiar car and her hands trembled. Excited voices about that person came around her.

“It seems that there was no another car of the same kind in the City. Rumor has it that this car is a limited upgraded edition.’

“You guys must have no idea yet. This car belongs to William, the man of the hour.’ “The lawyer? He is a friend of the official, isn’t he?’

“He is! Lots of people come for him tonight. Mr. Alan is a man of good sense. He has successfully got her daughter to develop a romantic relationship with William.’

Hearing William was taken, girls sighed, thinking that it was a shame. Women who thought they might have a slight chance were waiting at the entrance just to have a look at him.

When William got out of the car, people first caught sight of his long slender legs, and then they saw his tall and straight figure and especially his intense black eyes.

Where his eyes swept over, everyone's breath unconsciously slowed down a lot, fearing that the breathing might be too heavy to offend him

Soon after William got out of the car, another person on that car appeared. She walked toward William and naturally stood beside him arm in arm. She looked through the crowd and found Vivian there. She blinked her eyes and gave a harmless smile, sweetly saying, Vivian, you are here too. It is said that you are about to get engaged. Congratulations!

Vivian had to admit that Angie was perfectly good at telling lies. She hired killers just to ruin Roe's operation and wanted to kill them all. But now she still could say hello to her as if nothing had happened before.

But Vivian was not the same woman who was used to making concessions anymore.

Vivian smiled at Angie, too. Vivian touched her graceful neck carelessly with her beautiful fingers and set eyes on the person next to her, William, and said in a calm tone, "Congratulations to you, Angie."

Angie suddenly stopped smiling. Others might not know what Vivian's gesture meant, but she known the best. The part of her body she just touched was where Angie hurt Vivian on that day.

It still hurt while thinking of that part of her body. She didn't go home until she got herself cured so that her father wouldn't know what she had done.

Angie's subconscious went. "Bitch! How dare you to do that!"

Angie leant on William like an adorable little woman and said to William in a soft tone, "Vivian is making fun of me!" Angie looked at Vivian in a challenging way, like saying, "you are just a loser, how dare you!"

Chapter 306 The Fox Assuming the Maje...

Vivian unconsciously wanted to clench her fist, but before she could do that, a big, warm and clean hand had already held her hand.

Unlike her wet and sticky hand, that hand was big and strong, giving her endless courage.

Vivian soon felt relaxed, looking up and catching John's gentle eyes. Vivian smiled.

Thank you, John.

Vivian and John's little move was seen by William to whom the two of them looked like a loving couple. But that made William's heart ache.

"There is no need to take a stranger's words seriously." William said. His voice was like ice piercing into Vivian's heart.

Angie felt happy secretly as she thought William finally gave up on Vivian. But she pretended to be nice to Vivian, and said to William, "Be nice. Vivian used to be our friend."

"Let's go." William gave a sarcastic smile and then walked toward the manor.

The crowd around suddenly became vigorous again.

"That guy is William. What a good-looking creature."

'Isn't he? It's true that he is an invincible Ares. He has never disappointed a client so far.

So many presidents of groups would like to hire him. A good manager could never parallel a "life-saving" lawyer. "

'It's said that Angie is close to him. I guess their wedding is approaching."

"Ewe, Angie is just borrowing William's terror." Selina couldn't help scolding Angie.

Vivian pulled Selina's clothes and said, "Stop it, Selina. Let's go inside.

"You go first, I will come later." Selina had to deal with something first.

Vivian nodded and followed John to the manor. Vivian's subconscious went, "William never set eyes on me. Isn't that what I wanted?" But why her heart ached when she saw William supporting Angie in their conversation?

No, this was not pain; it must be the sequelae of fear.

"Vivian, are you alright?" John said to Vivian but still looked ahead. He could feel that Vivian was a little emotionally influenced.

Was it because of Angie or William?

Vivian tried not to think about all that stuff and buck herself up and said to herself, "I'm okay. I just didn't expect we would meet each other at the gate." She knew they would meet at the party, but never thought that would happen so early.

"If you don't want to go inside, I could send you home." John wouldn't force Vivian to go inside.

Vivian smiled and said, "John, I am fine. The party tonight is important, isn't it?"

John looked at her caringly and made sure Vivian was really okay. Then John stopped saying anything.

When they almost got into the party, Vivian smiled elegantly and walked toward the hall arm in arm with John.

The hall was filled with extravagance. Some Italian chandeliers were hanging in the middle of the hall. The decoration of the hall was classic 20th century style.

There were ivory jade pillars in the middle of the hall. The ground was paved with red carpets.

Many of the guests are celebrities and businessmen; each had their own social circle. Different classes were strictly divided, which was quite cruel.

This was the social pyramid where people stood right in the place that they should be, and tried to find their way to a higher class.

“John, come and meet Mr. Brown.” Mrs. Reina said and waved at John not far away.

John held Vivian’s hand and wanted to come to Mrs. Reina with her, but Vivian immediately noticed Mrs. Reina’s discontent and apathy. Vivian thought it over and said to John, “You go first and I will be there soon.’

“What happened?” John stopped. He didn’t notice the look in Mrs. Reina’s eyes.

Vivian touched her ear. Suddenly she was like thinking of something and put down her hand and said to John, “Selina might not be able to find me if I go away. I want to wait for her here and will come to you later.”

She still couldn’t get rid of the habit of touching ear to calm her when telling lies. Fortunately, no one has known about this yet.

John glanced at Mrs. Reina who was turning her head frequently to look for him. “Okay, I will go first.” John said, feeling sorry for leaving Vivian alone.

“Go. Don’t let Mrs. Reina wait for too long.

After John went away, she realized people around her were all strangers, and the wild way those guys looking at her made her

feel uncomfortable.

When John was by her side, those guys dared not to look at her like this. Now that John was gone, she’d better stand aside.

While thinking about this, Vivian walked toward a place where there were just a few people. But sometimes troubles came to you even if you tried to escape.

“Ouch, who is so rude to bump against me?” A man said.

Before Vivian could pace herself, she found herself between two men. She didn't bump against anyone of them. Was that man a fraudster?

"Sir, I was behind you and you are in front of me. How could I bump against you?" That man argued lamely, "If you didn't bump against me, why would I stop?"

"You are just..." Vivian said and thought how she would meet such a fraudster. The more carefully Vivian looked at that man, the more assured she was that they had met somewhere else. But she just couldn't think of where it was at the moment.

That man raised his head, looking down at Vivian with disdain and gave a cold smile, saying, "It's just half year since we last met.

It seems that Miss Vivian has already forgotten me.'

"Eric!" She would have forgotten him if it was not for what happened on that day. Vivian glanced at the lower half of his body, but suddenly realized it was rude to do so. Therefore Vivian looked away and asked in a calm tone. "Mr. Eric. How are you?" Vivian's subconscious went,

Or how was your sex life?

The tone of Eric's voice almost changed, because he has thought of the past six months when he was unable to have sex with any beautiful woman around him, leaving his sexual desire unsatisfied.

Fortunately, he went to see a specialist of andrology and got himself fixed. Although he could have sex now, when he thought of the shame he has suffered on that day, his penis failed him again.

But once he thought of Vivian, he got his cock erected. A few times later, he couldn't help but see a psychologist. It was then he realized he had mental disorder from then on.

Eric subconscious went, "I must get over this mental disorder so that I can become a real man again."

Luckily, someone sent him a message, informing him that Vivian would come to the party tonight. Thus he begged his old man for an invitation to the party. Tonight, he must fuck Vivian to regain his integrity as a real man.

He said to Vivian, "Don't pretend we are close, Miss Vivian."

Chapter 307 Wrong Number

"Yeah, then I won't bother. Mr. Eric, See you later." Vivian was about to leave.

Eric dazed for a second, which almost let Vivian sneak out. He hinted his two subordinates to block Vivian's way immediately.

"What are you doing?" Vivian frowned, turned her and glared at him.

"Don't play a trick on me. Vivian, you are so cunning, indeed." Eric ignored Vivian and walked by her swaggeringly.

Eric looked Vivian up and down in a provocative way. He clicked, "Pretty, but bad-tempered. Don't worry. You're still my cup of tea. I just love to tame wild horses."

Eric regarded himself as a star boy, however, what he didn't know was that many women had cheated on him.

Seeing Eric's nasal hairs still hanging outside his nose, which seemed to despise Vivian, she couldn't help answering, "Eric, you.

Wait! Who told you all these things?"

It suddenly occurred to Vivian that he had mentioned someone. Maybe someone told her information to Eric privately. Vivian's first guess was Angie. However, after a deep thought, Vivian dismissed this option. Because Angie had only seen Eric being carried away without understanding of what happened exactly.

Who hated her more than Angie?

“I don’t know who that warm-hearted guy is. But I know that you belong to me tonight.” Eric sniffed Vivian in an enjoyable expression while saying this.

Vivian felt disgusted, “Eric, don’t forget what this place is. If I shout, there will be a bunch of people. Are you sure you want to do this?” Eric laughed out loudly and pointed the place around them, “Vivian. Are you a fool? Don’t you know you have walked out of the

hall?”

“How could?” Vivian said surprisingly. She looked around and found they were far away from the crowd. Although the ground was covered with red carpet, the hall was already out of sight. When did she go out? She had no idea!

Vivian didn’t know because her mind was occupied with William’s indifferent look.

“So, you could shout as you like, People who pass by would only think you’re looking for thrill,” Eric shrugged his shoulder and reached out his hands for Vivian’s face.

Vivian dodged swiftly. It was then that she noticed they were in the backyard. This place was quiet and dark. It was hard for her to run away.

“Eric. You just need to tell me who told you all these things. After that, I will follow you and never resist.” While saying this, Vivian put her hands into her bag to find something.

Eric already got Vivian and didn’t care whether she would follow him or not, “Why I need you to obey me? You’re already in my hand. Do you really think William will come for you? I have seen there is another beauty accompanying him.”

Eric kidnapped Vivian was because he had known from the others that William already got a girlfriend and they were in a good relationship.

He was planning to revenge William. However, William was powerful and he was not sure when was the best time. It would be the same to take this woman first.

“Well, you know who William is. Then you should also know who my boyfriend is.” Vivian had found her phone in the bag. She felt delighted but didn’t dare to express it.

She clicked the phone according to her memory. She was not sure about the numbers’ sequence of her recent calls. Either John or Selina, they would help her.

But Vivian was too nervous to notice that she had opened her address book and dialed another person’s number.

Eric lifted his head. His shivering nasal hairs looked very disgusting, “Of course I know. The only son of the He Family. But I also know the He Family wouldn’t take you in as their future daughter-in-law.”

“It seems you have done a thorough investigation on me.” Vivian was trying to putting up time for the phone to be picked up by John or Selina. Once they picked it up, they could arrive in a few minutes.

She asked in a loud voice deliberately, “Eric. Your spy must also have told you to ambush me in the hall of the backyard.”

Seeing Vivian’s name on the screen, William was planning to hang it off. However, he finally clicked on the phone and picked it up.

The last word William heard was Vivian’s address.

Then it was a man’s furious voice, “Bitch, how dare you to call someone else?”

The phone settled after a bit of noise.

That woman was in danger! William was about to leave. However, he stopped when he saw John was talking to others. William’s eyes were cold and his mouth flickered.

That was how John protected his woman? Vivian must have chosen the wrong one. John was talking with others while his woman was kidnapped.

However, William was still worried about Vivian. He hurried up to the place where Vivian said on the phone.

Suddenly, a hand grabbed his arm and a woman stopped him, "William, where are you going?" Angie was about to bring William to her friends when she saw he was heading outside.

After being seen through by Eric, Vivian were pushed over on the ground. Her phone dropped out from her bag and lay in a place where her hand could reach. Vivian quickly reached out and picked up her phone, intending to dial John's number.

She didn't know if John picked up the phone. If so, John should have arrived, as the backyard was not far from the hall.

However, Vivian's face became pale after she found out she had dialed William's number.

How could it be William? He dropped her on the highway and he would never come for her.

When Vivian was distracted, a pain spread out on her hand. Then, her phone was thrown away and broken into halves with a "Crack".

Eric kicked on Vivian's feet when seeing she was about to call again. He trod her arm under his shoes and stepped with full strength, "Keep dialing, bitch. I tried to be nice. But now, you really irritated me."

Fortunately, that person told Eric how cunning Vivian was; otherwise he almost let her run away.

Chapter 308 Hadn't We Made a Clear Break

Vivian felt her wrists were in a sharp pain. Her wrists tied up violently by William were trampled by Eric again. She could clearly feel the bones connected her hand and arm was dislocated, and she could not shake and move anymore.

Cold sweat run down from Vivian's face and she breathed heavily, almost fainted.

“You think I will let you go by playing dead with me?” Eric thought Vivian was going to play tricks. He didn’t move his feet, instead, he trampled harder.

“Ouch—” Vivian couldn’t help screaming. It hurt so much. The unspeakable pain of her five fingers extended to every part of her body immediately.

Seeing Vivian’s hand limping at her side, her pale face with cold sweat and her expression like a fish left on the land, Eric mocked: “I thought you were strong. In fact, you’re nothing more than this.”

Vivian tried to ask for help but only found she could not say a single word.

William felt his heart hurt so badly when he saw Vivian lying on the ground in a pale face with Eric stepping on her wrist. He kicked Eric furiously.

He was really pissed off.

“William...” Why did William show up? Hadn’t we made a clear break?

Suddenly, Vivian found she couldn’t control her tears flowing down. She didn’t know whether this was because of the pain on her wrist or the pain in her heart. She thought William would never show up, but he did.

William walked towards Vivian and scooped her with his hands, without saying a word. After seeing her dislocated wrists, a murderous look appeared on William’s face.

Damn Eric! He didn’t learn lesson from last time. How dared he take his subordinates to ambush Vivian!

Eric froze for a few seconds, kneaded his back and supported by his subordinates. He shouted while breathing heavily, “Stop, William. Do you think I’m scared of you?”

Shit! Was William’s feet made of iron? Eric felt there was still a sharp pain in his back. He was too angry to let William leave so easily.

This was the right time. He has two subordinates while William was alone.

William never intended to leave. There was not a single person who could leave after hurting his woman. If such person existed, he must be dead long ago and became a skeleton.

William never thought himself as a good guy. He had killed many people during his missions. If he was not strong enough, how could he survive in this ruthless world?

His achievement and power were earned through blood and hard work. Wandering on the edge of life and death several times, he managed to escape from danger! It was not as easy as others described.

“Can you stand by yourself?” William said to Vivian while staring at Eric calmly.

Vivian dazed and looked up William’s face. She nodded and answered, “Yes.”

William put Vivian down without saying anything. He unfastened his tie and threw away his suit. His eyes were as firm as a wolf, as sharp as an eagle.

Eric was a little flinched by seeing William’s fierce manner. Why was he so scared of him even though William was alone?

He looked around and found his subordinates were also frightened. Eric made up his mind and shouted, “Go and knock down that man. I will award you 50K dollars when we return.”

The two subordinates looked at each other after hearing this. They nodded with a rush, “We will, just see, master.”

“William...” Vivian was worried about William. The two subordinates were tall and strong with lots of tattoos and scars on their arms. They must be hard to deal with.

It was impossible for William to beat these two even though he was smart and swift.

However, Vivian found her worry was redundant.

William knocked the two men down easily. Both Vivian and Eric were shocked.

Eric paid high price to find these two guys. There was no sense that they were defeated by William so easily.

Eric hadn't recovered from shock when William dashed to him. Eric was a 6-inch guy, however, he found he was like a dwarf before William.

No, it was not about height. It was about aura. Eric could not help curling up.

"William, what do you want? Don't forget it was an accident last time! Otherwise I wouldn't end up in the hospital for half a year."

William looked at Eric indifferently and the corners of his mouth were raised slightly. He lifted his leg swiftly and kicked on Eric's knee.

With a 'Crack', Eric's knee was broken and his scream echoed in the air.

"My, my knee. It cracked. I am going to die!" Eric shouted.

His two subordinates were about to help him. However, hearing his miserable tone, they could just lie on the ground and dared not get up.

Vivian could not believe William used so much strength to break Eric's knee. How much strength it required to do that!

She didn't understand why William did this. Considering their present relationship, William was not supposed to appear at all.

However, Vivian was so glad to see William. She could never survive tonight if it was not for him.

Someone deliberately leaked her whereabouts, and this was what made her feel terrible.

If Eric hadn't sent most of his subordinates to keep watch, maybe someone would help him.

It was all his own fault.

Chapter 309 Resist the Impulse to Str...

William kept his indifferent expression, as if this kick was just as usual. But this was not the end. He glanced sideways at Vivian's right hand, and then turned his gaze to Eric's right hand.

The gaze seemed to directly penetrate Eric's wrist like two ice slugs. He was like feeling something, and looked up suddenly at him in horror, shaking his head continuously, "No, no, William, you can't, ah—

Another miserable cry sounded. Listening to Eric's pig-killing cry, the two men couldn't help shaking their bodies. They could feel the strength of the kick without looking at it.

With their physical fitness, neither of them could resist a few punches of this man. Let alone the pampered Eric. He would be hurt in the bones by the hit.

Eric didn't have the strength to cry out, so he could only look at William and beg to let him go.

He was wrong. He was completely wrong. He shouldn't have listened to that guy. William didn't leave Vivian alone, but cared her so much. He was basically someone else's bait to test William's reaction.

William's cold eyes remained indifferent. There was even not a trace of extra expression on his face. Eric seemed to him just an ant.

"Who told you her whereabouts?"

Eric didn't know that he did the things that day, unless someone saw it and talked to Eric.

It took so long for the man to tell Eric. Did it purely target at Vivian, or test him with this opportunity? No matter who that person was, he shouldn't target Vivian.

"I, I don't know. I, I received an anonymous letter without signature, and no one can be found at all." Eric was scared, and explained everything he knew.

He now lost everything, only hoping that William could let him go.

After he recovered from his injury, he must smash William's office, and let him taste his pain today.

William was so smart. How could he not understand the minds of Eric? He would not give Eric a chance to counterattack. No matter how Eric left at the moment, there would be no Wanyu Entertainment tomorrow.

Eric's answer was within his expectation. He asked so just to know who took so much trouble to deliver the letter to Eric.

At least that person was very cunning.

William raised his foot and stepped on Eric's injured wrist, just like Eric had just done to Vivian. He crushed it so hard that his strength was several times that of Eric.

"This is what you deserve."

"Ah-it hurts-please, let me go, I was wrong..." Eric let out a terrible cry, and finally the 6-inch man lay on the ground howling and crying, snivels and tears flowing down.

Vivian witnessed the whole process from the side, and found that he had followed Eric's steps to herself throughout the whole process. She felt heavy and uncomfortable with Eric.

She saw that Eric was about to roll his eyes in pain. She didn't know what the two of them had said. Although the relationship between them had been irreconcilable, she did not want to owe William the favor, let alone let William get into trouble.

“William, stop.”

William heard the faint voice. His eyes darkened. He glanced at Eric, who was almost dying. He paused and put his feet back.

He turned around and walked towards Vivian. Even as he vented his anger, his mood was not any good, but even worse.

Unspeakable rage. He didn't know if it was due to Vivian or himself. It seemed that both were the reasons, or neither is the reason.

Vivian watched William approaching aggressively, and couldn't help taking a step back. What would he want to do, with a cannibal expression?

“William... Ah!” Before she could speak, her body suddenly rose into the sky, and she instinctively wrapped the man's neck with one hand to prevent herself from falling off.

She asked in shock and anger, “William, what are you doing, let me down.”

“Shut up, I will throw you on the ground.” William's cold voice seemed to be squeezed from between his teeth. The damn woman was still so aggressive even when injured.

Vivian believed that William would absolutely do what he said. She didn't want to be paralyzed by being thrown down. She cannot bet on William's strength alone.

She begged in a low voice, “Let me down please.”

“Shut up.” William ignored her and walked away from the back door, holding her in his arms.

“William, I can walk by myself.” Vivian was uncomfortable sitting in William's luxurious car. Why couldn't he put her on a chair, but held her on him in the car? It was so uncomfortable.

Obviously the two had a quarrel, and she still remembered that William threw her on the elevated highway and left.

Thinking about this, Vivian still felt sour and uncomfortable.

“Mr. William, where are we going?” the driver in front, asked.

William stared forward with deep eyes, and said lightly, “Hospital.”

“Yes.” The driver replied respectfully and started the car toward the hospital.

In addition to William’s shallow breathing, and Vivian’s heartbeat that was about to jump out of her chest, it was quiet and frustrating. Now, Vivian couldn’t understand what William meant.

But she didn’t want to be so dull, and tried to break the deadlock, “William, I am grateful for you to come. Don’t worry about me not paying you back. For the five million dollars I owe you, I will pay you back in installments. I will pay you back 3000 dollars a month at most.”

There can be no more. Roe needs medical expenses and regular check-ups. The doctor’s expenses cannot be paid by John.

After a little rub, Vivian sat up straight, and ‘Bang’, her forehead hit the roof of the car by accident. She pumped in pain, but she had no time to care about it and asked hurriedly, “Where is my cell phone?”

Damn! She almost forgot that John was still in the meeting place, waiting for her to go back. Now that she and William are leaving, she would be so sad if she knew it.

Xiao Yang accidentally saw this scene from the rearview mirror and almost laughed out loud. As the last driver was fired because of wrong identity recognition, he didn’t dare to look around and just drove ahead.

When William heard that Vivian was going to pay back the money, he had already controlled himself not to reach out and strangle her to death, so that he would not be pissed off.

Unexpectedly, she knocked her head in a clumsy manner, and wanted her cell phone.

“Did you see a phone in my hand when I was holding you?”

Chapter 310 It's Immoral to Steal Oth...

“Damn it. Lend me your phone please, and I'll call Selina.” Vivian wanted to call John, but when she thought of William's erection, she changed her wording.

Vivian paused slightly, which was noticed by William. “No cell phone.”

“I want to get off.” Vivian's wrist hurt and she dared not make big moves. She was in a hurry. Roe was still waiting at home.

William's cold voice sank, “Vivian, shut up.”

Talking endlessly about other stuff was just ignoring his existence.

Vivian was taken aback and did what she was asked. Just go to the hospital. Anyway, she would leave immediately after the examination was completed.

At the banquet, John was deliberately taken away by his mother. When he finally managed to get away from them, he went back to find Vivian and cannot find her at the venue any more.

He thought Vivian had gone to Selina, and when he saw Selina with Grace, his elegant face showed a trace of solemnity.

“John, what's wrong? Where is Vivian? Why isn't she by your side?” Selina found something wrong with John, and asked suspiciously.

John glanced at her and said, "I don't know where Vivian is going. I thought she was looking for you."

"I didn't see her at all. Did she get lost somewhere?" Selina felt it was possible. The manor was so big and Vivian didn't like this environment. It was possible for her to go out for some fresh air.

Grace was thoughtful next to him. It has been a while since he came in. William didn't even show up, Vivian was gone also.

Were the two staying together?

Was it ethical to steal other's lovers?

"I'll look for it." John's brows trembled slightly, and he had a bad mental premonition.

Selina was also a little worried, "Okay, let's find them separately. She might be out of the backyard. It is a big place." "Wait first." Grace stopped them. "Have you ever called?"

Selina was taken aback, as if suddenly remembering this. She took out her phone and wanted to call Vivian.

"No need to call, her phone has been turned off." John said.

"Let's go, let's take a look together." Grace didn't say anything, but followed them.

A distance away, Angie saw the three of them walking back together, but found no Vivian. She had been looking for William for a long time, but there was no result.

She asked the receptionist at the door, but got no clues. The two of them disappeared at the same time, which was self-evident.

Angie's heart sank to the bottom with a thud. If that bitch dares to seduce William...

She didn't dare to continue thinking about it, and followed them secretly, just to see if Vivian was still here.

"What's... going on." Selina and the others came to the backyard. Before they got far, they saw several men lying on a marble floor.

" Help! Help!" Eric heard the footsteps and exhausted all his energy to call for help.

John quickly noticed a mobile phone scattered in fragments not far from Eric. His eyes were deep. He raised his foot and walked over, took a closer look, and found the mobile phone fragments were very similar to Vivian's.

"Damn, isn't this Vivian's phone? How come it is here?" Selina directly confirmed John's thoughts.

The mobile phone on the ground belonged to Vivian, but it had been smashed into pieces. The owner of the mobile phone had disappeared, but a man on the ground was here calling for help.

Selina grabbed the person aggressively, and shouted, "Where is Vivian?"

Eric didn't expect that the person who came was actually related to Vivian. He was still in shock that the woman was so powerful that she could lift him up, and the injuries on his body were also affected. He gasped in pain.

"No, no, don't shake me..." He was dying! How could he be so unlucky today? He could run into bad luck everywhere.

Grace stood on the side, looking around, and found a suit and a tie lying near his feet. From the craftsmanship and color, this valuable suit was undoubtedly taken off by someone.

It was really a plot of hero saving beauty.

“Where is Vivian?” John made up his mind, moved to Eric’s side, grabbed Eric’s collar directly from Selina, and pulled him up.

How could Eric stand the tossing back and forth like this? He turned and closed his eyes, and fainted directly.

“Damn it!” No matter how good his temper was, John couldn’t help but cursed dirty words. As soon as he loosened his hand, Eric fell to the ground with a ‘Bang’ like a cargo.

He didn’t feel any guilt at all. Needless to think about it, Vivian was ambushed. Eric was lying on the ground and Vivian was.

gone. There were only two possibilities.

The first was that Vivian was saved and she left by herself, and the second was that Vivian was injured and taken away.

Either way, he felt extremely heavy.

“Where is the bitch Vivian...what’s going on?” Angie also wanted to question Vivian’s whereabouts. Seeing several men lying on the ground, she was also a little confused.

Selina suddenly jumped in front of Angie and asked, “Did you ask someone to ambush Vivian? Hand it over to me quickly.”

“You are talking nonsense! I don’t know what you’re talking about.” Angie heard that Vivian was ambushed, and a glimmer of gloat flashed in his eyes. Without her involvement, someone else wanted to teach Vivian a lesson.

How many enemies did the bitch offend? It would best for her to die.

However, her smile didn’t last for long, and condensed on her mouth the next moment. Her face was stretched, and she did not care what Selina might react. She pushed her aside and squatted down a few steps to pick up a suit.

She tightly pinched it in her palm, and the joints were faintly white because of excessive force. These were the clothes and tie William wore at the banquet with her earlier today. Why were they here?

After looking at the men lying on the ground, she immediately understood what was going on.

That bitch was actually rescued by William. How could this happen?

“Angie, is there something wrong with you? Whose clothes are you holding?” Selina was still angry that Angie pushed her. As soon as she turned his head, she saw Angie staring at a suit in her hand, like she wanted to eat someone alive.

The expression was weird and terrifying, like a psychopath was about to lose her mind. But in the next second, her expression changed again. Her cold expression remained the same.

Did this bitch know some secret? Thinking of the things Angie did a few times before, it was very likely that these people were summoned by Angie.