

dear lawyer 341

Chapter 341 He Has His Own Plan

Alan calmed himself down after the shock. After all, he was been working in the officialdom for so many years. He made a decision directly after analyzing this whole thing for a while.

“You have to be with William, whether he has a child or not.”

“Alan, what are you thinking about? Angie has suffered a lot from it. If she is to marry William, she will be a stepmother. I do want to see it happen, although you do not care.” Vanessa said unhappily.

Angie was displeased in her mother’s arms. She was so willing to marry William that she didn’t care whether he had a son.

Besides, who knew how long that child may be alive? But she could not behave too eager to marry him, because she had to maintain her image of an obedient daughter.

“You do not understand. William is not what he is now. Even though he has five children, there are still many parents who would like to marry their daughter to him.” Alan scolded her coldly and paused for a while. After glancing at Angie on the floor, he said, “Don’t you know what condition your daughter is in?” with a sense of trick in his eyes.

Taking a look at her daughter in her arms, Vanessa hesitated for a long time. She could understand her husband’s implication that Angie was not a virgin any more. She had given birth to a child abroad.

As such, their daughter was not condescending. It was William who was in the dark.

Angie felt embarrassed and angry after hearing these words, her face blushing and ears red. How could her father just speak her scandal out, and not care about her feelings?

“Angie, what do you say?” Vanessa chose to respect her daughter. She felt she was the wife of a prominent official, and it was not necessary for her to please a lawyer. Even though her daughter was not to marry William, there were still many people who wanted to marry her daughter.

Angie's shoulder shrugged due to sobbing, "Mom, I love William. This is not his fault. It is my destiny. Vivian shouldn't have done such a despicable thing! I am just afraid that William will take care of his child, then I..." "Even though he William has an illegitimate child, it is also impossible for him to leave you." Vanessa said with anger.

Alan did not think so. He thought that a child born out of an ordinary woman did not weigh much. How could they be compared with the Jing Family? If William marries his daughter, the benefits he could get were huge. Any man who was ambitious should know how to choose.

So, he did not think what Angie said was going to be true, "Your classmate Vivian is just an ordinary woman. Just give her some money and let her go. Do not ask for more trouble."

"Dad, I thought about giving her some money. I intended to give her 500K, but she did not agree to leave William. She must want to threaten William with her child. The bruise on my face was caused by those people she paid for, warning me that I should stop approaching William."

Angie intentionally blamed Vivian for hitting her, even though it was not true. She thought that nobody could find out what she did. She could say anything as she liked.

Thanks to the punch by Selina, she could exaggerate the fact as she wished.

It was no surprise that Alan burst into rage after hearing it, "What? That Woman had the courage to hit you? She did not know how influential we are."

"Alan, we cannot let it go. That woman hit our daughter. She absolutely has no idea about who we are." Vanessa's voice rose very high immediately. "She thought she had William behind her. We cannot tolerate her for that."

Alan was absorbed in deep thinking. If that child was not born, it was very easy for him to deal with Vivian. But he could not do anything to her right now just because of the child. Otherwise, William would not stand on his side.

Suddenly, something seemed to strike him. He asked, "Is that woman going to engage with the guy from the He Family?"

“Yeah, that is right.” Angie did not know what her father meant, and said the truth, “But I heard that Mrs. Reina was not satisfied with her.”

After thinking for a while, Alan said, “Do not meddle in this. Just get along well with William. You have to let him know your attitude about this.”

“Dad, there is something I do not understand.” Angie was hesitating, did not know whether to ask or not.

After taking a glance at her, Alan said, “Just say it.”

“Dad, I really love William, but I do not understand why you choose him as you son-in-law.” Angie knew William was not what he used to be. But her family background was still much better than William’s.

She was glad that her father supported her so much, but she still had no idea why her father tried his best to prevent her from being with William three years ago, and hoped they could be together wishfully right now? A dark light flashed in Alan’s eyes but faded immediately, as if it had not appeared at all. He uttered a sentence others did not

understand, “Do you think that William is just a lawyer? Angie, you are still too young.”

He almost misjudged him, but a superior who had a close relationship with him told him something else. He realized William was probably not only a lawyer after all.

He could not calm down very quickly after getting it straight. He had been staying in the same position for almost 30 years to make this small achievement, but William has got it in only four years, which was really amazing.

Fortunately, he got the authentic information. Otherwise, he would be missing a chance of promotion.

“Dad, what do you mean? I do not understand.” If William was not a lawyer, can he be a statesman? It was only the statesmen who can help her father, so she could not figure it out.

“You do not need to know it.” He had his own plan, and he did not intend to tell his daughter about it. If such significant information was leaked out, other people would swarm in to approach William.

Angie intended to ask a few more questions, but she was shocked by Alan’s serious expression in his eyes. She lowered her head submissively, “Dad, I can stop asking, but if we do not tackle Vivian, I cannot get close to William. William thinks that I’ve done something to her.”

“What happened?” Alan asked. He clearly knew what his daughter was like. As long as she did not do anything particularly irrational, he just let it go. But that did not mean that he had no idea about it.

Only his wife thought that her daughter was an innocent rich young lady. How could Alan’s daughter be innocent? Angie said innocently, “William’s child seemed to be sick and was in hospital, Vivian blamed it on me.”

She could not say how seriously sick that child was. Otherwise, her father would notice something else.

Chapter 342 Almost Missed

Alan was very experienced in finding out truth, which could be seen from his eyes. He lowered his head and asked his daughter tentatively, “Angie, did you have anything that was unknown to me?”

“Dad, how could I? If I really did something bad, how would I reveal my bruise to you?” Angie started to panic, but her expression of being hurt still remained. She turned around to look at her mother Vanessa.

“Mom, I did not do anything bad. I promise. I do not know why it has become like this.”

“My dear daughter, do not cry. Mom believes that you are not a girl who would do bad things.” Seeing her daughter cry, Vanessa took out a piece of tissue paper and wiped her tears. Although Angie sometimes lost her temper, Vanessa still thought that was no big deal.

Every girl lost her temper sometimes. For the sake of her own happiness, she just used a little trick, and it did not do any actual harm to others.

Alan was a little unpleasant by Angie's tears, waving his hands impatiently and said, "You'd better not do anything. As long as this has nothing to do with you, William would not blame you."

Pausing for a while, Alan said in a soft and exhorting tone: "Angie, you should control your temper a bit, and be submissive to William and develop a good relationship with him."

"His son is only four years old. He is too young to remember anything. As long as you marry William and give birth to another son, he will put all his energy on you and you kid."

"Dad, I get it." Angie sobbed with grievance, but still answered her dad. Nevertheless, it was impossible for her to be nice to that child. She would only pretend to be nice to him in front of other people. But she would do some harm to him when she was with that child alone.

Angie was his only daughter, so Alan was still caring about her bruise on face. He said to the servants outside, "Go and ask Doctor Chen to come here."

"Yes, sir." A servant ran out quickly afterward.

"Go out after your wounds became better. I need to handle my work." Alan was going out to run his errands.

Vanessa only cared about her daughter, and did not care what Alan was going to do, "Just go to deal with your work. I will take care of Angie."

"OK." Alan turned around after saying a few words to them.

There were only Angie and Vanessa in the living room. After taking a look outside the door and making sure that Alan was away, she asked Angie in a low voice: "Angie, tell me, the child is in hospital. Do you have anything to do with it?"

A mother usually knows well about her daughter. Alan thought Vanessa was just a woman who did not know anything about politics. Although this was true, she knew very well when it comes to people's relationships.

She knew most of it whether her daughter did anything bad.

Angie's eyes ducked for a moment and said, frowning, "Mom, what are you talking about? Even Dad believed in me, do you still doubt me? You just said you believed me."

"Mom said that just to make your father stop doubting you. You know how much your father cares about his government post.

Tell me the truth: did you really pay someone to harm that child?"

Seeing Angie's facial expression, Vanessa's heart got struck. Did she really pay someone to hurt William's child?

"I did not mean to hurt him. Who knows that child would become like this? This had nothing to do with me. Mom, you did not care about the bruises on my face, but cared about others." Angie said angrily.

She was the one who was injured right now. How could such an illegitimate child be compared to her? It would be best if he died.

Vanessa loved her daughter very much, but Angie also needed to understand something, "Mom knows you are not happy with it, but you have also seen that how much your father cares about William. If he finds out that this has something to do with you, nobody knows what will happen."

"Mom, just rest your heart. I promise nobody will find out." This was because Lyle did it very prudently. Lyle did not want William to know it either, so he would never let anyone find any hint of it.

Vanessa did not know where her daughter's confidence came from, and asked suspiciously, "Angie, are you hanging out with some bad guys?"

"Mom, I do not want to continue this topic. I am tired. If you do not believe me, I do not know how to make you trust me." Angie pretended to be angry and turned her head to the other side.

Vanessa could only give up, "Well, well. I will not ask any more, as long as you are OK."

"Mom, I know that you are the best mom in the world." Angie's eyes rolled a little, and said pitifully, "Mom, please take a look at the bruise on my face. It is really painful. That woman treated me like this, will you just stand by?"

Angie intentionally showed her bruise to her mom, to let her see more clearly.

Seeing that there was a mass of red on Angie's face, as well as the purple on her left eye, Vanessa forgot what she intended to say, and seriousness began to appear on her face, "I will never let go of anyone who hurt my daughter. Angie, you do not need to do it yourself, I will handle it."

"Mom, I know. I definitely listen to what you and dad said." Getting the answer she wanted, Angie became an obedient daughter again.

Vanessa was absorbed in deep thinking. Vivian was indeed not easy to handle. She had given birth to a child, and would engage with a son from the He Family. It seemed like she was a foxy charming woman.

A chance was needed.

Seeing Vanessa's facial expression, Angie was relieved. Her mom was on her side. Vivian was going to suffer. She was so happy that a sudden burst of pain was triggered from the bruise on her face.

Anyhow, she was in a bad mood, as Selina had stood in her way all the time. She hit her in public, making her lose face in front of William's staff. She would definitely find a way to avenge this.

If she could kill Vivian, a little suffering was worthwhile.

Angie and Vanessa had different thoughts in their minds. Soon, Doctor Chen walked in with a medical kit, following a servant. He just applied some anti-inflammatory medicine on Angie's face, as it was a minor injury.

But Angie could not bear the pain any more. She was saying dirty words to Selina and Vivian in her minds, because it was they two who made her suffer like this.

Chapter 343 Everyone Knew It

Only the sound of flipping pages was heard in such a large office.

The man's manicured fingers stopped on one page. He looked up with frosty eyes, "This is what you get?"

"Yes. We've checked surveillance cameras among all streets and didn't find Miss. Angie." He was half head down and afraid to look at that man behind the office table.

William didn't get what he expected, "Was the videotape rigged by anyone?"

"We got the original tape and it has been verified already." The man who did the research bowed even lower in shame. It wasn't that the tape didn't get tampered; the others were just more skillful.

William stared at the "perfect" report, and his eyes got even dampened. Everything that seemed normal was the most abnormal part. Angie's "perfect" proof just made her suspicious.

Someone else must be engaged. Considering what Selina said, Angie should be supported by a master who was also skillful at covering himself up when she was abroad.

Anyone who was qualified to accomplish the tasks was either a gang member or a top-rank killer.

There was no doubt that William had a reasonable analysis with all possibilities listed. However, he couldn't move further on Angie rashly with no evidence and not think comprehensively. His aim was still Alan at this time.

"Arrange extra staff to the hospital to protect Vivian and my son. Report back to me whoever went to the hospital, and what they said,."

“Yes.” The man who did the research nodded politely.

Then Joe pushed the office door open with an envelope in his hand. William waved, “You can go for now.”

The man left immediately.

Joe put the document in front of William and talked casually, “All you want to know are here.” He paused, and then continued unbearably, “Vivian is a woman who does deserve all the respects.”

This was the first time when William heard Joe describe a woman as “respectable”. His sight fell on the envelope lying quietly on the table. He was actually a little afraid to open it up.

“Check it out.” Joe knew what William was trying to resist. It was hard to accept that he was the one who treated Vivian unjustly and now everything he had done turned out to be wrong.

Joe only took half day to find out what Vivian had done for the past four years. While he still got shocked by how a woman could carry on like this.

“Anything else?” William asked frigidly.

Joe knew William was asking him to leave. He realized it was not convenient for him to stay. “Six-ears has ganged up with the Shen Family.”

“Okay.” William was in no mood to note any other stuff.

Joe understood, walked away without saying anything else, and William was left alone.

The door was closed quietly and the office got back to peace again.

William sat on the luxury swivel chair and stared at the envelop for half an hour. He remained in the stance.

Suddenly, he picked up the envelope and removed the sealing thread bit by bit. He pulled out a sample with Vivian's chirpy smile popped up in front of him.

The Vivian in the photo was a totally different person. She was pretty with bobbed hair and her smile was full of expectations towards life.

William couldn't help caressing her face in the photo. This should be Vivian's ID photo when she entered university, if he remembered correctly.

In the blink of an eye, her short hair had already grown to the waist.

The first page was a brief introduction about Vivian. Nothing special. He knew Vivian was raised by her elderly grandma, and there was no information about her parents.

William goggled at the photo for five minutes and then moved forward. When he went through every detail, his poised face collapsed as iceberg melted.

He felt like something soft in his chest was pierced by ice, riddled and bloody.

Premature birth, heart disease, emergency rescue for a dozen times. All those appalling words appeared in his eyes.

It turned out that Vivian had borne so much fear and pressure by herself. She was pregnant with no income source and malnutrition. When getting to the seventh month of pregnancy, premature birth occurred with worry and fear.

Roe was kept alive in an incubator. Her elderly grandma couldn't take care of two of them at the same time. Vivian didn't have the money to hire a maid, not to mention resting for a full month. She got through everything by herself and experienced depression after Roe's birth.

She even tended to harm herself occasionally and finally got over it.

These words seemed to be understated, but William could still feel how helpless Vivian was and she made it through for Roe.

Roe had congenital heart disease. She worked hard to double her income and paid for imported medicine Roe took monthly, not to mention other expenses.

So she worked at the mall all day and night and started out freelancing. It showed that Vivian not only served at a bar, but also delivered food in restaurant. She woke up at four in the morning to take over the shift just for an extra two hundred dollars.

But what was he doing at that time? He was busy with his own law firm to expand business while enjoying her care and blamed on her naughtiness.

Every time he came back, she always prepared a hot meal for him, ran bath and did massage for him. She never revealed her hardship in front of him.

William couldn't turn over the next page. He has been on the edge of life and death countless times without knowing fear, but he was scared this time.

William felt breathless. He was about to stand up for fresh air but stumbled and fell back into the chair!

William didn't know when he was suddenly drained of blood, his face white and frightening. Selina was right. He was completely an asshole.

All the grievances and injuries suffered by Vivian were caused by him. If he hadn't been such proud of himself, he would find some traces and investigate into it.

It was only his pride shielded everything else and made Vivian suffer so much.

Chapter 344 Stop, William.

Vivian didn't expect William to break into her ward. She flinched back subconsciously when she saw him breathing heavily, with anger in his grim eyes.

What drove him nuts again?

Her instinctive actions fell into William's eyes, causing an unexpected stabbing pain in his heart.. When did she start to be afraid of him?

When he dropped her on the highway? Or played with Angie in front of her? Or even earlier.

William didn't dare to think about it any further.

Vivian watched William move a little and asked immediately with nervousness, "What are you doing William? Don't come close or I will push the service button."

How unlucky she was to have William come over. She just took a short break and was not ready to deal with him.

William didn't say anything and walked towards Vivian step by step. The look in her eyes was as terrifying as if it would see right through her.

Vivian swallowed unintentionally and grabbed the bed sheet tightly with her hand. She looked straight up at William approaching inch by inch. The air around seemed to be emptied all of a sudden because of his arrival, and her breathing became tight.

"William, don't... don't come over." She had never seen William acted this way. People are instinctively afraid of the unknown, and she was no exception.

She felt a strange panic in her heart, and wanted to run away from this strange atmosphere. It was weird, as if she knew what was going on, but she couldn't way exactly how she felt.

This discomfort upset her.

William didn't pay attention to Vivian's refusal. He took her into his arms peremptorily, locking her up in his strong arms. It looked like he'd blend her into himself.

“What are you doing William? Let me go.” Vivian started to resist after being shocked for a second. She didn’t like him with such breathless hug.

She would rather William talk to her with his sulky face ambiguously.

“Don’t move.” William’s hoarse voice sounded like it was being squeezed out of his throat. Emotions were surging inside, as he didn’t want to scare her.

He wanted to see her and hugged her as soon as he walked out of the office. It seemed that was the only way for him to confirm her existence.

“...” Vivian was really mad, but she could do nothing with her injuries.

William said slowly when Vivian was struggling hard, “I know everything now.”

Vivian was stunned and frozen. The grievances and pain suffered in the past four years were about to overwhelm her, but she swallowed them down, and all the feelings were pushed down her throat.

Bitterness and pain tortured every piece of her mind.

While she pretended she didn’t understand and abused him, “Are you crazy William? Go to see the doctor if you are sick. Go find Angie if you want to stage a show.”

Why did he open the scars on her heart and rub salt into them when she did not want to think about it anymore? Would he be happy to see her in pain?

She could accept anyone but him to mention these. He didn’t deserve this.

Vivian’s body was as cold as an ice cube. William panicked even he got her in his arms. She would slink away faster if he forced worse, as if the sand in his palm was losing faster and faster as he tightened his grips.

He wouldn’t let this happen!

“Why don’t you tell me?” If she said, he would prevent her from suffering for sure. He wouldn’t misunderstand her either.

Even Vivian didn’t mind at all, her eyes glistened with tears. She had her back to William so he wouldn’t see how vulnerable she was at the time.

What did he want her to say? How hard she was for those years? It was her choice to have Roe. No one forced her. There was no way for her to spill out her troubles, or it would be considered affection.

Besides William never gave her the chance to explain, even if she wanted to. She didn’t want to let Roe bind a guy who had no more love for her.

Her pride wouldn’t allow it either. Vivian responded with a tough voice word by word, “Don’t blame me for not being nice if you talk a bit more, William.”

Moreover, he never understood her.

“Come back to me. I promise no one will hurt you and Roe.”

William was one in a million. He could remain clam in a terrifying occasion or made a person or a company disappeared overnight. But he couldn’t make a request like this.

It was not easy for him to speak such words out at all.

However, Vivian took it as a mercy from William. Should she knee down and feel grateful? She made an ironic smile unconsciously.

“Ah, sorry but I might let you down, Mr. William. I believe that my fiancé would take good care of me and Roe, and you don’t have to worry about it.”

So if he understood, he should go as far as he could and stopped pretending in front of her.

William frowned a little when he heard “fiancé”. He didn’t stick to it when he realized how mad Vivian was, “Don’t be pouty.”

Vivian was amused by William. He came here and talked nonsense. Did she have to forgive him as long as he realized? Guess this was what he hoped for.

Fine, her request was quite simple as well.

“Didn’t you tell me not to be pouty? Fine, I will forgive you if you stab yourself with a knife.” Vivian replied aggressively. She was pretty sure William wouldn’t do this.

While she forgot how awful William was, “Just this?”

What did you mean by “this”? It seemed that stabbing on oneself was as easy as having a meal for him. Vivian didn’t know whether she was panic or angry, and she sneered, “Yes. Easy like this. I just doubt if you dare to do it or not.”

William suddenly released Vivian and stood up. The ridicule on Vivian’s face became stronger as she saw his action. She was a little disappointed and even expected that he would not do it.

Vivian disliked how hypocritical she was, even more than what William was in some way.

William didn’t say anything. He walked directly towards the table and picked up the paring knife. The knife flashed as William lifted his hand. Vivian screamed out incredibly, “No! William.”

Chapter 345 All Worth It

Blood splashed instantly like a bunch of plums bursting into bloom and falling on the cold marble. Every wound looked shocking and there was already a pool of blood under his feet.

Vivian was frightened as William’s blood filled up her eyes. The brilliant red pricked all over her. She never thought he would stab his thigh without hesitation, decisively and imperviously.

Tears covered Vivian's cheek completely with her screaming, "You are a lunatic William, a real lunatic!"

William didn't reply. He even had a gentle smile on his lips. He moved slowly towards the fazed woman on bed with the knife on his thigh. The blood followed his step and turned into a blood-stained way.

The knife rubbed William constantly by his movement with the pain, giving him a sense of piquancy. This didn't matter at all, compared to Vivian's suffering.

If she could come back to him, then it was worthwhile.

Vivian saw the glowing face of William with his steady steps. Her heart trembled with his step at the same time.

Vivian moved towards the bed unconsciously. This was definitely her illusion. William wouldn't treat her like this. This must be an illusion due to her fatigue.

That was exactly why those absurd hallucinations came up. "Stay away from me, William. I don't want to see you!"

William didn't disappear by her groan. His figure came nearer the bed with a full frosty look on his face. The sweat on his forehead indicated how difficult he was.

"Vivian..."

"No, don't call me. This is not real..." Vivian shook her head as hard as she could, eyes closed. As if in this way she could pretend that William was not hurt and that she had no heartache.

"Please go away!"

A shallow tenderness came up on William with his deep and light voice, "It hurts..."

By hearing this, Vivian opened her eyes and turned mistily towards him, who still giggled at her.

She finally lost control. Tears streamed down heavily, “Why? Why are you doing this William? Why do you treat me like this?” “Don’t get angry.”

William looked pale with a huge loss of blood, but he still wiped her tearstains mildly. He didn’t want to see her tears, as they would poke in his heart and made him feel worse than what he had on his thigh.

Vivian pushed him away and snapped, “Why are you torturing me like this? You think it is interesting, William?”

The next second William threw himself onto the bed heavily with a slight croon. His bushy eyebrows twisted as if he was suffering dreadfully.

Vivian’s face turned ashen all of a sudden when William collapsed and the bed sheet was suddenly stained red. She tried to hold the wound confusedly while blood kept flushing out through her fingers.

“William, please be alright. Please. I forgive you.”

Vivian choked with sobs eventually. She had never seen William being fragile like this. She didn’t even feel any pain when her fingers slipped over the blade.

Would he bleed to death? What could she do?

Vivian only cared for his bloody thigh and didn’t notice a flash of light sweeping over William’s eyes. He felt a little wronged.

Vivian still hadn’t called the doctor yet.

Did she really want him to lose blood and die? Vivian was immersed in her hypothesis that William was going to die. It hadn’t occurred to her that he might die while bleeding so much.

In order not to die young, William had to pretend to be weak and said feebly, “Ring the bell and ask for help.”

Vivian seemed to wake up from a dream. She was so nervous that she forgot to call a doctor for him. In a panic, she moved to the bedside shivering, stuck her whole body to William's face, and pressed the service button.

A sweet, creamy scent of milk flooded into his nose. William felt that he got stuck into Vivian's deep cleavage from her thin clothes. Her magnificent boobs softly rubbed his cheek back and forth as Vivian moved.

The next moment he had an erection shamefully. There was nothing to blame since they only had a few chances to have sex before. This meant nothing for a strong man like him. They didn't have a chance to get close for months.

She couldn't blame on his physical reaction either.

Sweet dream was always short-lived. After pressing the service bell, Vivian moved from William's body and caught his fixed eyes. She stood ashamed after realizing what just happened.

Damn. Even under such a circumstance, he still had the mind to think about it.

Vivian slapped on William's injured thigh out of anger or bewilderment, "Are you tired of live, William?" William did feel pain as an excessive loss of blood, and with Vivian's hit, he couldn't pretend anymore.

Vivian also figured it out. A flash of guilt went across her. She calmed down after thinking about his behavior. There was no big deal for him.

The nurse rushed in. She was frightened by the blood on the ground and the man on the bed just as she came to a scene of the homicide.

Every second seemed to be a torture for Vivian. On the contrary, William was still with a straight face and poised like nothing happened on him.

Vivian couldn't be apathetic while William was. After waiting for less than a minute, she saw that the doctor hadn't come yet, and couldn't sit on the bed at all.

Her arms were caught before she moved.

Chapter 346 Surprising Lovey-dovey

“What are you doing, William? Let me check where the doctor is.” Vivian wouldn’t touch William anymore as his blood turned dark already.

One could see how much blood he had lost, and the mattress might be fully soaked by already.

William looked at Vivian sturdily and peremptorily as usual, “Stay here.”

Vivian tried to disentangle from his hand. She wondered how she would react if he stabbed himself again. You never knew what William was capable of when he got mad.

Then she sat back and responded weakly, “I am not leaving. Be careful with your wound.”

William leaned back with a look of satisfaction which made Vivian uncomfortable. But she underwent it and persuaded herself not to haggle over with him. She could wait until he recovered.

A doctor came over after Vivian’s repeated calls. It was just five minutes while she found it grueling. Soon as the doctor found out who was lying in the bed, his face changed.

He turned to the nurse next to him, “Go and prepare an operating room and let the director be ready.”

“But, the director was about to do the surgery for another patient....” The nurse got shocked and replied stutteringly.

The doctor yelled back, “Ask someone else to take place of him. Tell the director William got hurt and he will understand.” There was a VIP lying there, but he could not be compared to a lawyer like William!

The nurse nodded and ran out. The doctor stood around with other assistants, "Hold on, Mr. William. Let me treat your wound first and we can move to the operating room."

"Ok." William became that sacrosanct, cold man again when facing others.

Seeing that, the corner of Vivian's mouth twitched. The wound on his leg was so serious, why should he pretend? No one would make fun of him if he moaned.

After hearing everyone gasped, Vivian headed down and found William's suit pant cut off by the doctor. The knife was about ten centimeters long, but half of it was inside his thigh.

It looked frightening. Vivian didn't expect William to get a severe injury like this. Her face turned green. She wondered if it got more serious after her slap.

The doctor cleared her doubts soon, "Did anyone touch the wound, Mr. William?" "It shifted." Vivian thought William would tell the truth to the doctor. While William acted normal and replied rigidly, "I accidentally touched it."

The doctor nodded and cleaned the wound for him. He was afraid to handle the knife by himself or it might touch the aorta and got worse.

Everyone knew that an injury would hurt most when the anti-inflammatory measures were applied without anesthetic, just like the ancient torture of rubbing salt into the wounds.

William acted normal during the inhuman treatment. All he responded was just frowning.

Doctors and nurses aside admired his endurance.

Vivian covered her hands, her red eyes staring at the doctor treating William's wound. She saw his thigh twitched unconsciously when the alcohol foam cleaned the wound. It was an instinctive reaction towards pain.

He didn't pretend to act normal. He already got used to it and then determined to stab himself.

Vivian couldn't understand why a lawyer like William would hurt himself and respond like this. This was not supposed to be the reaction from a healthy person.

Unless, unless such cut didn't disturb him at all. But it shouldn't be like this. She barely saw William injured or sick in the past four years. In retrospect, she realized that she never touched the weak side of William.

In her mind, William was always an invincible warrior. Until today she found how deeply he hid himself and he was just a flesh- and-blood people.

Darkness suddenly came over with a generous hand shaded Vivian's eyes. The man said slowly with a husky voice, "Don't look at it."

Vivian's red lips pursed, teeth clenched, as if she was restraining some kind of emotion on the brink of collapse. She nodded, clasp the man's wrist in a death grip, and then moistening the throat.

Scalding tears wet his palms all at once. William sighed slightly and held her in his arms possessively, while something was burning a hole in his heart.

"No, this will affect your wound." Vivian struggled to get away from William.

William looked displeased and said with a scowl, "Stop moving."

The doctor aside couldn't stand it anymore when Vivian tried to say something. He followed what William just said, "You'd better not move, Ms. Vivian. The wound will bleed again if you move."

What doctor said took effect. Vivian huddled motionless in William's arms.

The nurse got fed up by this surprising lovey-dovey unexpectedly. She resigned and wondered why nice men were all taken.

This was so sweet.

William squinted at the adulatory doctor without another word. Vivian got fooled by them.

Someone pushed in a wheelchair soon and a crowd followed in. The director of the hospital, who was busy with work, rushed in, indicating how influential William was.

“The operating room is ready, Mr. William.” The director moved forward and flattered.

Vivian fleetly got up. William felt empty of both his body and mind. He glanced unhappily at the director.

The director felt a bit bewildered by the stare, did he say something wrong?

Those doctors and nurses acted like they didn't know anything before.

Others tried to hold William, but were refused drily, “Not necessary.”

Vivian knew how proud William was. How could he show any of his weakness in front of others? She had to do it herself.

As expected, William turned everyone down and accepted Vivian's help.

Chapter 347 Happiness

The director of the hospital would very much like to please William and push the wheelchair for him, but William's glare made him rather confused.

One warm-hearted doctor reminded William, “Miss Vivian is injured now. Why not let the director do you a favor?”

William glanced at Vivian's injured feet. Then he restrained his anger and nodded.

The director finally realized he just ruined William's plan. It was no wonder that William glared at him.

The director gave a 'well-done' look to the doctor, nodding to Vivian and was ready to push William to the operation room.

Seeing William was taken away, she couldn't help saying, "Wait! I...I would like to go with you." She told herself she did this because she felt guilty about William's injury.

"No." William refused determinedly Vivian took a few steps forward and said, "It's doesn't count to me when you say 'No', but it counts to me when I say 'Yes'.

William glanced at Vivian who was so stubborn. He pulled Vivian and let her sit on his legs. Vivian was just a few millimeters away from his wound.

"What are you doing?" "Let go of me." Vivian tried to escape from William. But thinking of his wounded leg, Vivian can only keep her back stiff and dared not to really sit on his legs.

"Sit still! Don't try to be brave when you can't." William said with an expressionless face.

Vivian's subconscious went, "Does he know how awkward the posture is? There are lots of doctors and nurses there. By the way, is it suitable for the director to push both of them in one wheelchair?"

Vivian looked at the doctors around them in embarrassment. She found the doctors were avoiding her. When she looked at them, they looked away immediately, pretending nothing special happened.

How clever they were.

"Miss Vivian, I suggest you cooperate with us because Mr. William's condition is very urgent now." A doctor next to Vivian persuaded her.

They made Vivian look like the mischievous one in the whole situation, so she could only turn her head away with her face red, acquiescing in the doctor's suggestion.

When the director pushed the wheelchair through the crowd, Vivian's face became much redder. She wanted to be an ostrich and hide her head into a sandy drift.

William mocked at Vivian, "You are very bold, aren't you? Now you are afraid of how people are looking at us and even want to avoid this situation."

"I would like to blame you for this." Vivian clenched her teeth and said angrily.

William said innocently, "I didn't ask you to come with me." Vivian pinched William's arm as hard as she could and expectedly heard his light groan.

A doctor beside William heard his groan and thought he touched his injury. So he immediately asked William with concern, "Mr.

William, are you alright? Is your wound bleeding again?"

William looked down, seeing Vivian's guilty expression and said in a calm tone, "I am alright. Just bit by an ant."

The doctor was confused. Ants? How would there be ants on Mr. William's body? But when he saw the interaction between Mr.

William and Miss Vivian, he nodded in clear manner. It turned out to be a flirtation.

Vivian had already scolded William in her mind for a thousand times, "Who is an ant! Who has ever seen an ant her size? If it's really an ant, it's a mutant ant, too!" Pash, Pooh, Pooh! How could she get distracted by William's words?

Then Vivian kept silent all the way to the operation room. Her face remained angry as if somebody had owed her five million. But Vivian had no idea how seductive her deliberately angry face would be to William.

After William was pushed into the operation room, Vivian was waiting at the door. She wouldn't acknowledge that she cared about the man inside. She just didn't want to be blamed for his possible disability in the future. That was all.

Vivian gave herself several mental prompts in her heart before she felt more relaxed.

"Miss Vivian, Roe is awake now." A nurse came from ICU informed her.

Vivian jumped up from the chair as soon as he heard the news, not caring about the fact that William was still in operation, and grabbed the nurse's hand and asked anxiously, "Really?"

"Yes, Roe is just awake." The nurse nodded happily.

Vivian couldn't wait to run to Roe. Her feet ached and almost fell down when she walked for a few steps. Her toes would have cracked again if she had just followed William on foot.

Out of the corner of her eyes, she caught sight of the wheelchair William had just used and quickly said, "Could you please help me."

"Well?" The nurse, puzzled, followed her gaze, and immediately understood her words. She nodded and said, "No problem, just sit on it."

Therefore Vivian directly sat on the wheelchair pushed by the nurse. William in the operating room thought that Vivian was waiting for him at the door.

She must be crying out there and felt guilty when she saw he had a plaster cast on his legs after finishing operation.

She must be weeping secretly at the moment, waiting for him to finish his surgery. However, she would feel even more guilty and distressed when she saw him in a plaster cast with bandages later.

Thinking of this, Lu Zecheng's heart began to be a little impatient, and his face was still indifferent and calm, "Are we done?"

“Almost done. Just sew the last bit and wrap the bandage around it.” The doctor lowered his head and stitched earnestly, not noticing that William’s face had darkened.

“I need a plaster cast.” William ordered coldly.

The doctor supposed William reckoned that he was seriously injured. Therefore the doctor comforted him, “Don’t worry, Mr.

William. It’s just a minor injury. As long as the stitches are closed, you can walk by yourself.”

William’s eyes were filled with anger. With a worsening expression of coldness on his face, William boomed out, “I said I need a plaster cast.”

He had suffered many wounds and naturally knew that this injury was only to the flesh and not to the meridian bone. A plaster cast was surely unnecessary for his injury, but without that, Vivian wouldn’t care much about him, which would make his injury meaningless.

The doctor wasn’t aware of what William was thinking about until he raised his head and saw the angry look in William’s eyes.

Then the doctor said with fake earnestness, “Mr. William, you are right. We must apply a plaster cast on your leg. Otherwise, you will have sequela of this injury, “

Satisfied, William said without any comment, “Okay.”

The doctor was a little shocked. Why would he feel William was unwilling to have a plaster cast? He had to lie about William’s condition. That really made him stressful as a doctor. Knowing William was a man of high status; the doctor could only do what William required him to do.

The doctor exhorted William, “Mr. William, you can undo your plaster cast during the night in order to expose your wound to the

air.

These days, people do scarify their lives for romantic love.

Chapter 348 Call Him Uncle William

When William was pushed out of the operation room, the hallway was empty.

“Where is she? “ William clenched his teeth and said

The doctor and the nurse looked at each other and didn't know what to say. They didn't know Miss Vivian's whereabouts. But they could see William's face darkened. Therefore the doctor immediately glimpsed the nurse, “Go and ask!”

“Yes sir.” Then the nurse went downstairs.

A smile rose from the doctor's chubby face when one can hardly see his eyes. He said with an adulatory tone, “Mr. William, take it easy, we will figure out where Miss Vivian is right away.

William snorted and said nothing.

The nurse was quite clever and quickly asked for information, panting and running over, “Doctor, doctor, Miss Vi.....

The doctor raised his hand and pointed at William, “What are you telling me for. Told Mr. William.” The doctor deemed that the nurse is not that smart. Couldn't she tell it was William who wanted to know the answer?

Hearing that, the nurse turned to William and said, “Miss Vivian went to the ICU. It seemed her child was awake.”

Roe was awake! No wonder she ran away faster than a rabbit. It was clearly out of love.

William definitely did not admit that he was jealous of his own son, “Take me over there.” William said.

“Yes, Mr. William” The doctor held on to the handle of the wheelchair and pushed him to the ICU;

Roe was transferred from ICU to an ordinary ward. When Vivian saw Roe open his eyes and looked at her, she couldn't help but cry tears of joy. She held Roe's hands tightly and not daring to let go, fearing that he would close his eyes in a blink of an eye.

“Roe, how are you feeling? Do you feel uncomfortable?”

Although the doctor told her Roe was out of danger, she dared not to let down her guard. She was totally freaked out by things happened to Roe recently.

Roe looked a little pale and feeble, but he was in good spirit. Roe hadn't woken up for two days, and was hanging on to the nutrient fluids. His mouth was dry and almost on fire.

He said in a hoarse and tender voice, “Mommy, I would like some water.”

“Okay, wait a minute. Mommy will pour a glass of water for you.” Fortunately, she was in the habit of boiling water and got it ready at any time. Seeing her son wake up, she totally forgot that her feet were injured.

As Roe lay on the hospital bed, seeing Vivian's busy figure, his heart was filled with peace and calmness.

It was good to see her mother when he woke up. Did Daddy know he was in hospital? Forget it. Where was he? If Daddy knew his existence, he would fight with Mommy for him.

“Roe, just wait a minute. Mommy is going to raise your bed.” Vivian noticed that it was inconvenient for Roe to drink water while he was lying on the bed. So she took Roe's cup with one hand, and rolled the handle with the other.

Roe had enough sleep on the bed. It was comfortable for him to sit for a while.

After lying down for two days, Roe had enough rest and was more comfortable to lean on for a while.

Vivian put a straw into Roe's cup and handed it to his mouth. Roe drunk in such a haste that Vivian said to him in a warm voice, "Don't rush, Roe. Don't drink too fast."

"Uh-huh." Roe answered vaguely, not daring to drink too fast. He was really too thirsty. The feeling of boiled water moistening his throat made his whole body relax.

After Roe finished his drinking, Vivian took away his cup. Looking at his cozy little face, Vivian couldn't help but raise the corners of her mouth, "You must be hungry. Mommy will buy you some porridge."

Roe had just woken up and couldn't eat anything too fatty, so he could just eat some porridge for now. The nutritious food would be allowed only after the observation period.

"Mommy, I am not hungry. Would you stay with me for a little longer?" A silk child was more emotionally vulnerable than usual, so as Roe. All Roe wanted was that Vivian could stay with him. He would be panic if he couldn't see her.

Vivian glanced at the miserable look in his eyes. Two days in coma made Roe's little cute chubby face smaller, his jaw more visible and his round eyes seemed bigger.

"Okay, Mommy will stay with you." Vivian could only do what his son wanted her to. She sat on the side of his bed and raised her hand to gently caress his cheek, shredded hair and his ears. Such touching was never enough.

Seeing his body intubated and stuck with lines connected with machine all over, she was totally freaked out. She was unable to sleep all nights. If it was not for the doctor and John who exhorted her to sleep, she might have collapsed.

Fortunately, she listened to John's advice.

Thinking of John, Vivian said, "Roe, Mommy wanted to send a message to your Uncle John and Aunt Selina."

“Mommy, could you please do that tomorrow?” Roe blinked his eyes and dares not to look at Vivian’s eyes. He said in a low voice, “Uncle John and Aunt Selina must be busy now.”

Vivian knew what Roe was thinking about. After all, Roe was her son. She looked at him with softer eyes, touched his forehead and said, “Okay.”

“Mm-hmm” Roe’s happy eyes were squinted in the shape of a crescent moon.

While they were enjoying a rare moment of closeness and warmth, a group of un-invited visitors suddenly came into the room.

William was pushed in with a gloomy face. When he saw the little Roe blinking his big eyes on the bed, the coldness on his face was withdrawn. William waved his hand to the people behind, implying they can leave them alone.

Vivian saw a trace of embarrassment on William’s face. She totally forgot ‘the Demon King’. When she saw him being sent over by so many people, there should be no big problem, right?

“Vivian, you have lots of guts...” William gave her a fake smile.

How dared she to leave him alone at the operation room.

Vivian was a bit guilty. But compared with Roe, William was less important.

She couldn’t think of any good reason to deal with William’s accusation yet.

The little boy on the bed looked at his father and mother back and forth for several times with those innocent and pure eyes. Roe thought, ‘Is that man my father? Should I admit that I already know he is my father? Last time I went to see him, and was caught by Mommy. But my father didn’t know who I was then. So now I’d better pretend not knowing who he is.

“Mommy, who is this dark-faced Uncle?” settee ” William though, “Dark-faced Uncle? They had already met several times. Good boy! How good he was at telling lies.

Vivian coughed to hide her urge to laugh, and said, "Roe, behave good. Call him Uncle William."

Chapter 349 Mom Already Got Uncle John

William's mouth twitched. He starred at Vivian, who was pretending to know nothing, then, he turned around to look at Roe. His eyes darkened, hiding his excitement. He replied Roe in a low but gentle voice, "Roe, I'm your dad."

"Mom, is that true?" Roe asked in a surprised expression.

Vivian placed a hand on her head. She had a headache. Were they running a stage play? They already knew their relation as father and son, however, they were all pretending not to know each other.

Vivian thought it was really hilarious, "Well, stop making fun of me. Roe, I know you have seen him before."

"Oh, that's right. I almost forget. Yes. Yes." Roe nodded like he just knew it. The reason why he was pretending was to make his mother not so embarrassed.

It suddenly struck to William that he had met Roe several times before. Roe always looked at him resentfully. Now he finally figured out that he was the "heart-breaker" as Roe said.

That was his good boy. He not only was smart but also knew how to protect his mother.

"Once you get well, I'll take you home." William looked at Vivian in a provocative way.

Vivian was really angry, "Stop your day-dreaming! I will never let you take Roe away."

"You know exactly whether I am day-dreaming or not." William answered with confidence.

Although William was powerful, Vivian would never compromise, "Believe it or not, I will stab you to death if you dare?" Vivian rose up her head and pointed at his leg in plaster. If William dared grab Roe from her, she would certainly do this.

William was also angry. Why this woman didn't compromise? Couldn't she find that he also had no other choices? "William continued, "Don't forget that I am his father in law. I still get his custody."

"Well, why should you get his custody? Have you ever raised him? Have you paid for his bills or shown him love?" Vivian scolded William loudly. It was impossible for William to take away her child. She endured all sorts of hardships to raise Roe.

Besides, Roe meant everything to her.

The more William listened, the angrier he became. He knew it was normal for Vivian to care about her own son. However, he was still uncomfortable. What about him? Could Vivian give up anyone but her son?

"I have given you five million dollars. Does that count?" He had asked others to investigate the reason why Vivian went aboard.

She couldn't lie about this.

Vivian held her breath. However, she suddenly answered with assurance, "You should. What else have you provided except money? Besides, don't forget how I get the money."

It was a crying shame for Vivian to say the least.

A wisp of light slip through William's eyes and quickly disappeared into his dark pupils, as if they had never existed. He said calmly, "That's why I want to take Roe with me. I'll compensate him for the rest of my life."

As if hearing a joke, Vivian laughed and said, "Ah, you must be kidding. Just mind your own business. Don't forget how Roe was admitted into the hospital."

She was reminding William to deal with Angie, a bomb that would blow up anytime. Then they could discuss whether he could take Roe away.

“I will never let my son call someone else dad.” William argued.

He would never let Vivian marry another man.

Roe looked at them with great interest. In Roe’s eyes, they were not quarreling, but more like a couple flirting around.

Suddenly, his parents both turned around and looked at him.

“Roe, do you want to go home with mom?”

“Roe, Daddy’s home has a complete set of transformers...” William said.

Vivian glanced at William. How mean he was to seduce Roe!

“Roe, don’t listen to him. I can buy you a set of, well, a transformer.”

Vivian couldn’t afford a set of transformers. She knew that the limited version cost more than ten thousand. She could only buy Roe the one that cost a few hundred yuan.

William looked at Vivian with “contempt” in his eyes. She was so stingy to her son.

Vivian stared back. Didn’t William know that she was struggling at saving money?

Seeing his parents glancing at each other, Roe sighed like a grown-up, “Mom, dad, are you showing your affection for each other?”

Vivian’s face turned red. She looked at William and turned her head. How could she show affection for this man?

On the other hand, William regretted for his childish behavior of bickering with Vivian.

However, it was indeed a coincidence for the three to get into hospital at the same time.

“Roe, mom will get you something to eat.” Vivian decided to escape this room. Today, William made her very uncomfortable.

Roe answered, “Yes.”

Vivian walked towards William and whispered in a voice that could only be heard by them, “I don’t want to quarrel in front of Roe.

If you have time, we’ll take about this later.”

William nodded. He didn’t want to quarrel in front of a child either.

Seeing William agree, Vivian walked outside. She only injured slightly. It looked like she was the only one who could walk among these three people.

Now there were only Roe and his dad in this ward. Roe seemed unprepared of facing his dad.

“Roe, are you afraid of dad?” Seeing Roe was nervous, William let out a mild expression.

Roe shook, but then nodded. He was torn and answered, “I’m not afraid of you. But I won’t go with you.” He didn’t forget how his dad treated his mom. Hence, he would stand for his mom firmly.

“I’m sorry. Daddy didn’t know when you were born.” William knew that he hurt his boy. If he knew that Vivian was having Roe, he would never do things to hurt them.

Roe blinked, considering the meaning in his words. Why didn’t mom tell dad about his existence? Dad wouldn’t hurt mom if she told him.

“But mom already got uncle John.” Roe said.

Chapter 350 Hot Porridge

William reminded himself that Roe was his son and he shouldn't be mad at him.

"Don't you like me, Roe?" Roe tilted his head and answered, "I like dad. But I think mom would be more willing to be with uncle John."

"Just relax. Her willingness doesn't count." William said calmly. It was impossible for Vivian to marry John. Besides, John was very busy these days. And he also got pressure from the He Family and his mother's obstruction.

Therefore, we could ignore the possibility of this thing.

Seeing his dad's confident expression, Roe turned his black eyes around. Doesn't dad want to do some bad things? He answered, "Dad, uncle John is a good guy."

"I know. William glanced at Roe and nodded. He knew that John was taking care of Vivian and her son. Therefore, he wouldn't do anything to harm John.

That was returning the favor to Vivian.

"Are you still with that bad aunt?" Roe felt obliged to ask this for his mom.

A flicker of unhappiness passed over William's eyes. He admitted that Angie was bad and vicious. But he felt it wasn't good for Roe to say this. He changed the topic and asked, "Have you started to go to school?"

"Yes, I have. But I seldom go to school." Roe was disappointed when talking about school. He liked to play with his friends, however, his body didn't allow him to. He could only stay at home alone.

William knew he had to leave a good impression on Roe if he wanted to please Vivian. Although he was Roe's dad, it still took time to make Roe trust him and like him.

"If you get better, daddy will take you to school and you can play with your friends."

“But what about mom?” Roe wanted to go to school but he could not leave his mother. He was in a dilemma.

William pretended to be calm and answered, “If she wants, we can take you to school together.”

Well, better for them to live together, William thought.

“Well, I cannot decide.” Roe said innocently. He couldn’t make a decision for his mom.

If Vivian didn’t want to lose her child, she must agree his request.

Speak of the devil and he is sure to appear.

Vivian came in with two bowls of porridge. She ignored William and said, “Roe, you can have porridge later.”

Seeing his mom’s porridges and his father’s poker face, Roe answered awkwardly, “Mom, I cannot finish it all. It’s too much for me.”

“Well, what a pity. I can help you with the rest.” Vivian continued to untie the plastic bag.

Roe acted on his own and said, “We can’t waste food. Are you hungry, dad?”

William glanced at Vivian, who was pretending to hear nothing. He smiled and answered calmly. “Yes, I am.”

In fact, Vivian knew what was the appetite of Roe. He couldn’t finish eating all of it. However, he thought of the scene of William’s bleeding legs and bought two bowls of porridge unexpectedly.

She couldn’t change her mind after paying the money. Hence, she didn’t say anything when Roe told her to spare the other porridge to William.

She put the porridge on the table beside the sofa and said, "Help yourselves." "Mom, it's not convenient for dad to reach." Roe said in a low voice.

Vivian glanced at William's wheelchair and curled her lips unhappily. What a trouble! Although she thought this in her mind, she still helped to push William there.

When Vivian pretended to be unwilling to do this, William ignored her bad attitude and enjoyed her service for granted; he replied casually, "This way, please."

"Vivian almost choked. She really wished to push this shameless man out of the window. But she could only comfort herself that she couldn't lift this wheelchair and William's injury was caused by her.

Well, she wouldn't haggle over every ounce with him.

After helping William, Vivian didn't say anything but turned around to sit on Roe's bed. She was so gentle and kind when facing her son.

William was angry about this. He looked at his steaming porridge and turned to look at Vivian, who was carefully feeding her son.

What a difference!

"Roe, be careful. Is it hot? If it's too hot, mom will help you to cool it down."

"Don't be hurry. There's still a lot left."

"See. There's a grain on your face."

Vivian's eyes were full of maternal love, soft and careful. She blew up every spoon of porridge and tested its temperature herself before feeding it to Roe.

Roe was enjoying her mother's love while looking at his dad with sympathy.

Well, if I had known it would come to this, I would have done things differently. William could only be jealous. But Roe was happy with this. It seemed that Mom loved him the most.

After having one third of the porridge, Roe was already full, "Mom, I'm full." "Okay." Vivian was happy to see Roe finally full.

Sometimes we couldn't act hastily.

Out of the corner of her eye, she saw William's porridge remained untouched. She frowned unhappily as she walked to the table to eat it.

William took her good will for ill intent. She shouldn't make an unnecessary move. He didn't care about what she bought.

Seeing Vivian's eyes, the man who had been holding a sulking breath in his heart didn't know if he was angry or for some other reason. He said sulkily, "The porridge is just too hot."