

dear lawyer 371

Chapter 371 Diversion

William's face was cold, and he listened to the voice coming from the other side with such anger that his fingers almost crushed the thing in his hand.

Joe was wearing a Bluetooth earphone, so he could hear the words from that side clearly, which made him understand William better.

"Boss, calm down. We will catch this bastard soon. Then you will decide what to do with him. Even though you split him up, we will defend you to death. You will be absolutely safe."

Joe tried to ease William's anxiety and furor when he was driving towards the suburb warehouse.

William snorted coldly.

A layer of cold sweat started to come out from Joe's forehead.

Suddenly, William's phone started to ring. Joe looked toward him immediately.

It was clear that they were waiting for the call from Six-ears.

But William found that this call was from Daniel.

"Mr. Shen?" Coldness flashed in William's eyes.

OK. William thought that he had not called Daniel to condemn him, but Daniel called him in advance.

William had guessed right that it was Daniel, which was not a surprise for Daniel. Thus, smiling, he said lightly, "William, I want to ask you for a favor. I do not know whether you have time or not."

“I am afraid that I am not competent enough to take on the responsibility that you will give me. Please find someone more competent.” William was not willing to talk to him. He just wanted to end the conversation soon.

Daniel said loudly, “Wait! Let me guess what William is doing right now. Are you on your way to the warehouse? Or on your way to find your son?”

“So, are you admitting what you have done?” William’s voice became colder.

As cold as ice, his voice made Joe tremble.

Daniel paused, but smiled soon after, “William, what did I admit? You are a lawyer and should know it more clearly than me that you cannot accuse me, if you do not have any evidence. It is against the law to spread rumors and slander.”

“Just tell me what you want me to do.” William took a deep breath. He won’t compromise if it were not so urgent.

But his viral was Daniel, and his son was waiting for his rescue. He had to compromise.

Daniel felt so satisfied that he lifted his eyes up. Even if William knew that he was behind it, what could William do? If there was no evidence, William could just do things to hurt him.

He felt even better to fool a privileged person.

Daniel uttered a sigh of relief, “You do not have to be so vigilant. I just want you to be my defense lawyer.”

“Of course. I know that you are very anxious. But from my perspective, you do not have to.” After threatening William, Daniel started to talk about William’s son, intending to stop William from refusing his request.

William clenched his fists. He knew that Daniel was a crafty old scoundrel.

No sound was heard from the other side, but Daniel was not worried. He just tapped on the table surface, and said, "I have been living in Jin'an City for a long time, and have made some friends. Six-years is one of my friends. You know, he was released from the jail a while ago. The people who he got to know were all mobs, not as loyal to him as expected. But some of them had close relationship with him."

"Therefore, after knowing that your son was kidnapped, I have told some of those people to take care of him. Do not worry. Your son is going to be fine." Daniel said these words exaggeratedly.

Regardless of whether the guy over the phone believed it or not, there was nothing wrong with what he was saying, and no one could find a flaw in it.

William's voice sounded like he was squeezing the words out of his teeth, "Then I really have to thank Mr. Shen."

"Well, I just hope that you can give me some discount for the case you are going to take for me." Daniel teased William, pretending to have not heard the fierceness in his voice.

William just hung up the phone.

Daniel did not mind, and smiled at the man opposite him.

Eric responded with an awkward smile, and swiped the sweat from his forehead.

Eric did not know William's background. But as Six-ears' good friend before he went into jail, he knew clearly about Six-ears.

A person who could get Six-ears into jail and made him stumble over and over again was definitely not a common lawyer, not to mention that he and some of his underlings were of good fighting skills, even not inferior to the Special Forces.

Such a man should have been fooled by Daniel. It was not because he was too weak, but Daniel had his own means. It was no accident that he could be in charge of the Shen Family for so many years.

“Mr. Shen, our delivery date...”

Eric was not satisfied with the price Daniel offered any more.

It was a fact that his drugs could only be sold into the black market before cooperating with the Shen Family, and he was afraid that Shen Family would notice and stop them. Thus, they just sold it to other places, which added their transportation fees. At the

same time, they needed to fight against the cops. Now, they could cooperate with the Shen Family. Although they offered a lower price, they would be more profits, as they had access to a big market with reduced cost.

Eric was smart. He knew that he had to conform to the Shen Family right now. If the Shen Family stopped importing drugs from other places, he would be the sole source, and it would be easy for him to influence Daniel.

Daniel laughed like an old fox, “As for the delivery, you do not need to haste. We need to find time to check the goods. When it comes to delivery...”

“Eric, as for the time, what do you say about the day on which William is opening the court for my case?”

They were going to deliver the goods when William was opening the court as the main lawyer. It was clear that they were luring the tiger from his base.

The sweats from Eric’s forehead started to pop up more quickly.

After hanging up the phone, William became more vigilant to Daniel.

Joe glanced at William, “Daniel the old fox is not going to hide his tail from us. Is he challenging us?”

“He is not able to hide it anymore, so he just starts to show it. He cannot get drugs from the previous suppliers. He’d either risk paving a new way from the south, or cooperates with some big communities. Whatever he chooses, it is not easy for him to hide.”

Joe paused, “but he doesn’t have to fight against us directly.”

He did not believe that Daniel had not noticed anything. After all, Daniel was very alert, and they had been watching the Shen Family for a long time.

William laughed coldly, “No. He was not fighting against us directly. He wanted to kill us all once and for all.” “Just him?” Joe scorned.

The beasts of the forest and the rain of guns and bullets had not been able to kill them, and now he, Daniel alone was trying to wipe out their outstanding organization?

It was indeed a dream.

Chapter 372 Prepare a Funeral for Him

Taking a look at Joe, William knew what Joe was thinking about.

Looking ahead, they saw thick woods. The weather, which was cooling down, added some gloominess to the woods.

William’s eyes became colder in the flickering of light and darkness.

“Do not underestimate people’s heart. Daniel was not a common man.” William reminded.

Joe trembled, both physically and mentally.

The phone rang again. This was the call they had been waiting for a long time.

A dim light flashed before William's black eyes. William said in a low voice, with some dimness and coldness, "Six-ears!"

"Long time no see. You should still remember me. I feel really flattered." Six-ears laughed. His look of pretending to be flattered was very arrogant.

William said coldly, "It was you who took away Roe?"

"William, do not wrong me. Who is Roe? I do not know who Roe is. But I got to know a kid at the door of the hospital. He looks very cute, but he has no parents beside him to protect him. I am so kind that I take him with me. I do not know whether the boy was the 'Roe' you are talking about." Six-ears said slowly.

William became a little depressed.

"I do not have so much time to talk nonsense with you. You'd better let him go. Otherwise, I will not stand by." "Then, I have to say, I am so afraid of it."

Six-ears laughed loudly, but his voice changed suddenly, "William, how dare you be so arrogant in front of me right now? Do you believe that I can turn your son into minced flesh immediately?"

William tried to be composed, but his eyes flashed a color of blood.

Although he knew that Six-ears was just bluffing, he thought maybe Six-ears really intended to do what he said.

He seemed to have smelled the blood.

It was a thick smell of the enemy's blood.

It was thicker than the blood in the primitive forest, more intensive than that in the rain of bullets.

"What do you want?" William heard himself asking.

Six-ears said maliciously, "William, I know you are capable. But if you want to save your son right now, come to the warehouse at the eastern suburb. Remember, come alone. If I find out one more, I will immediately send your son to the king of hell right away."

"OK! I promise!" William said without any hesitation.

William's attitude made Six-ears satisfied, "Thirty minutes. If I do not see you after thirty minutes, just prepare a funeral for your

son.

After saying it, Six-ears hung up the phone right away.

"William, today will be your death day!" Six-ears laughed coldly and pit away his phone.

Yellow-hair ran into the room hastily, panting.

"Brother Ear, here is the medicine. Do I need to make that little boy take it right now?" Yellow-hair asked.

Six-ears scorned coldly, "It is not necessary. William will come here very soon. If that little chap can live longer, let him live longer.

If he cannot, that is his fate."

Who asked him to be the son of William?

Yellow-hair blinked his eyes, "Brother Ear, William is not stupid. Even if he comes here alone, his men may not be far away. What if he finds out the truth and retreats? Then we won't make it just because we are not able to make the last effort."

Six-ears took a look at Yellow-hair, as if he had thought about something important.

Yellow-hair panic from his heart, but continued, "Besides, that little chap seems to be not able to live long. He cannot live to the end of this night. Anyway, we have got the medicine, and it won't hurt to feed him some. Just take it as insurance."

Six-ears looked at him for a very long time before nodding, "OK. Feed him the medicine."

"Yes sir."

Yellow-hair restrained his hasty footsteps, and went to Roe with the medicine.

Roe was exhaling more than inhaling. His small body lied on the ground. The ground which was cold and full of dust was in stark contrast to Roe's forehead where there were all bean-like sweats.

Yellow-hair was a little anxious. He made Roe take the medicine immediately.

All of a sudden, Yellow-hair's ears moved a little, as if some voice was heard.

Yellow-hair seized Roe's jaw with his fingertips, and stuffed the medicine into Roe's mouth in a rude way. He also said, "Little chap, you are really a money consumer. The medicine for heart attack has cost me hundreds of dollars. I will make you pay off later on."

After that, he also kicked Roe's ass with a malicious smile.

Then, he walked out quickly, regardless of Roe's condition.

Six-ears was standing at the door without any intention to hide himself.

Yellow-hair paused for a while, as if he did not see Six-ears standing there.

"Brother Ear?"

Six-ears nodded, "Well, William will be here soon. Get everything ready, and don't let things go wrong. Let everybody gather their energy. After tonight, there will be all good days."

“Yes. Thank you, brother Ear. Thanks for giving us this chance and putting an end to our miserable life.”

Seeming to be excited by Six-ears’ words, Yellow-hair was now hilarious, nodding nonstop.

The doubts and questions in Six-ears’ mind were finally gone.

A slice of smile appeared on his fiendish face. He nodded, not caring that Yellow-hair was telling others the news.

Taking a glance at the chap lying beside him, who was breathing more soothingly and his face more reddish, Six-ears thought that Yellow-hair was right.

Yellow-hair was considerate, which made him someone Six-ears wanted to cultivate. After this, he could take Yellow-hair beside him to strengthen his ability.

After greeting some people, Yellow-hair ran into the woods near the house under the excuse of peeing.

“Boss, Roe is fine right now. He is not in danger. Six-ears does not have many people beside him. But he people Daniel left have great fighting skills. However, Six-ears does not believe in them. I do not know what his plan is.”

Yellow-hair lowered his voice, and he was afraid that he would be heard. His eyes were rolling around to watch the conditions outside.

Joe’s voice was heard from the other side, “Well done.” Yellow-hair smiled. William was the fighting god in their minds, a legend.

Even though they did not have the chance to fight shoulder to shoulder, just like Butcher and Boss, nothing could be compared to his loyalty to William.

Yellow-hair did not dare to stay long, so he came back after saying these few words.

When they came to less than one thousand meters to the warehouse, Joe left the driving seat adeptly and slipped to the bottom of the car.

William came to the driving seat and started rolling the steering wheel. The car went fast.

A smell of gasoline came from the tail of the car, and the man groveling over the bottom sniffed his nose with a disgusted frown.

Chapter 373 Fever

In the hospital, Vivian was immersed in nervousness. She couldn't relax at all even though John had already comforted her for many times.

'Vivian, take some rest. If Roe comes back and sees you like this, he will definitely be distressed.'" John held her tightly with full pity in his eyes.

He was crazily jealous about what just happened.

John seemed to be an outsider. He felt terrible when he noticed how much Vivian worried about William and Roe. Three of them were a close family already.

Vivian slightly shook his head, lowers her eyes, her hair covering his eyes, so he could see her face clearly.

John sighed so heavily. All the thoughts he had at this moment turned into affection by seeing Vivian's face.

In the suburb

Six-ears and his men had prepared well for tonight. They watched each other excitedly when an engine sound got nearer. Then they started to be restless.

A vicious sneer flashed across Six-ears's face. He gave a sign for Yellow-hair to bring Roe out.

William finally arrived!

The car came into their sights. William got off. He focused on Six-ears after sweeping over everyone.

“Where is Roe?” William asked emotionless.

He seemed to come for his work, rather than for his son.

Six-ears smirked, “I’ll let you see the child, but before that, let me recover some interest!”

His horrible smile and the centipede-shaped scar made him a ferocious ghost with the gusty wind.

William squinted and frowned, “What do you want?”

“I got my disfigured face because of you. I don’t ask for much, but first let me whip you to vent my anger, and I will give your son back to you.”

Six-ears took out a rope and thrillingly gazed at William.

He had already imagined how William’s face would be covered by bloody scars, and he couldn’t wait to see such a scene.

William replied, “That depends on your capabilities.”

“I am thinking that Mr. Lu no longer wants his son?” Six-ears became flurried. What William responded was beyond his anticipation.

This couldn’t be real. William claimed that he loved Roe a lot.

William scorned at Six-ears, “Isn’t that easy for me to have a son? What is wrong with you? Besides, I haven’t seen him, how do I even know if he is still alive?”

“You seem to be way too stubborn, William. Let me see whether you still try to play tricks if Roe died in front of you.” Six-ears thought this would be a great idea. He bit his lips in a flurry.

He turned around and didn’t see Roe. Even Yellow-hair left a while already.

A sinking feeling suddenly came up.

Six-ears commanded, “Let Yellow-hair bring the kid out quickly.”

A man rushed away.

It was a windy night with rustle of leaves. William observed a few woods around the warehouse carefully.

He then nodded towards one of them.

“They disappeared!” That man screamed out and ran over.

Six-ears paled with shock instantly.

“Come on!” William shouted harshly.

All of a sudden, a group of men emerged from the dark trunks and rushed towards the crowd.

“You are a despicable rat!” Six-ears yelled.

William snorted and strode to Six-ears.

He would kill him for scaring his baby son.

Joe crawled out from under the car and joined the fight. His face lit up with excitement.

Six-ears only had a ragtag team with a couple ruffians. These ruffians weren't really skillful, and Daniel's men were nothing better. William invoked several men for him but the amount was still not enough to contend against Six-ears.

William ran straight to Six-ears despite others. Six-ears wouldn't be able to fight back. He could barely imagine how William deployed his team around quietly. Moreover, each of them was talented as well.

Luckily he still got his last retreat. Six-ears squinted at the back of the warehouse. He secretly shifted closer when brawling.

There was a narrow path, a small distance away from a large wood. It was pretty dense and could easily cover a man up at night.

Now that he realized there was a traitor in the team, he would definitely take his revenge on William someday!

Six-ears made a silent vow, and pulled out a gun as he moved toward the path.

"Bang" William dodged the bullet while Six-ears had escaped far away.

William squeezed his eyes and a touch of bloodlust crossed his luminescent face. The flustered man in front of him soon collapsed into a pool of blood.

Ha, did you think I didn't bring a gun?

Joe whistled, "Nice shot!"

It was clear that he aimed right at the knee.

William looked at him disdainfully, "Take him away!"

"Are you not killing him?" Joe raised his eyebrow.

William didn't even look back, "I will make him suffer for a life time!"

Suffer for a life time?

Joe changed his countenance straight away. He seemed to realize something.

Apparently, William really got riled this time.

When Six-ears was caught by Joe, everyone else almost finished as well. Six-ears's underlings, together with those from Daniel, were tackled all at once.

Yellow-hair came out from a concealed place with Roe in his arms and looked anxious. "The little boy is running a fever. We need to go to the hospital right away."

It was cold tonight and Roe was still in the period under observation in the hospital. He was suffering a mild fever.

William's heart ached and was about to pick Roe up.

Six-ears was firmly gaped by Joe. After a quick glimpse of Yellow-hair and William, he smirked and settled his eyes on Roe.

"Be careful!"

Chapter 374 Lovey-dovey

Joe shrieked. William warded off keenly with the breakaway of a gauzy dagger, which slightly penetrated his shoulder blade.

William groaned. He clasped Roe again after a light shake.

Joe reproached himself, "How do you feel, boss?"

"I'm all good." William remained calm.

How could he pretend that nothing happened? Thankfully it didn't completely get stuck into him. Or the situation would get worse.

Six-ears roared with laughter. It was a small achievement for him today.

Joe goggled at him murderously and kicked his thigh, "You dare to play dirty tricks on us!"

Within minutes, Six-ears got stripped naked. The secret switch for the dagger was found over his waist. There was also a broken blade on his foot and a medicine pouch in his ear stud.

"Damn. This guy is just like a human centipede. He is equipped with poisons all over his body!" Joe kicked Six-ears away and threw him to the minion.

Six-ears was equipped with such a wide range of protective devices, which was why he escaped for so many times.

William braved a cold sweat in the car. His eyes fell on Roe, the bloodlust in his eyes slowly receding, and only warmth was left.

Honestly, Roe looked exactly like him. In addition, William found a familiar but different look on Roe's childish face as well.

He suddenly felt warmed at that moment.

William fished out his phone and made a call. It was answered right away.

“Are you okay, William? Where are you now?” The anxious voice from Vivian seemed to break through from the other side.

William smiled contentedly.

He held up the phone and said in comforting tone, even his shoulder hurt fiercely, “I am fine. I will be back soon.”

“That’s good.”

Vivian relaxed a little and panted. Then she asked anxiously, “What about Roe? How is he now? Do you bring him back?” Vivian flurried, with a taste of sour over her eyes.

William giggled, “Vivi.”

“Uh?” Vivian held the phone firmly.

“You asked how I felt first.” William cheekily reminded Vivian.

Vivian froze, with awkwardness and shame on her face.

After a while, she replied word by word, “Are you crazy, William?”

Why would he care about it at this time?

Vivian hung off. She didn’t know if she got mad because of herself or William’s ridiculous response.

Obviously she didn’t mean anything. She was just thinking subconsciously that William would bring Roe back if he promised that.

If he was fine, then Roe must be safe as well. Why would William misrepresent this?

Humph, Roe was the dearest to her!

Vivian lost in reverie. She was in a pique at one moment, and bashful the next. John just went back with a thermos bottle poignantly upon seeing Vivian's reaction.

He hesitated for a while and walked in with the bottle.

"Is Roe Okay, Vivi?" John went over and poured her a cup of boiled water.

Vivian nodded happily, "William will bring him back soon. It's good to know that Roe is doing fine!"

A blush of darkness swept over John's eyes implicitly and he smiled bitterly. Though he accompanied Vivian for a long time, she still couldn't get over from William.

John guessed that Vivian didn't realize how gentle she was when speaking of him.

He lowered his eyes and tried to cover up his bitterness.

William put the phone down, and a glimmer of smile touched the corners of his mouth.

"How different when a man gets nourished by love! Your lovey-dovey is more enviable to me than others." William said with a lazy voice, "How about asking James to send Six-ears over there?"

Joe's face turned green, "Please don't. I need him to stay with me. Same as you do with your family."

Joe finally got the chance to spend some time with James. It was already half a year since they met last time.

If James went on mission, it would take months for them to reunite again.

William didn't respond, and Joe kept quiet.

As they got off, Joe gallantly made arrangement for William.

Vivian had been waiting for a long time. She was tense before William and Roe got back. She saw Roe in William's arms at a first glance.

Roe completely fainted. He collapsed in William's arms with his pale face, which totally distressed Vivian.

"Roe..." Vivian burst into tears. She went up and tried to cradle Roe in her arms, but she was afraid that Roe might get hurt.

Roe seemed to be a fragile porcelain doll.

William was extremely tired from hanging on till now. When he found Vivian didn't pay any attention to him at all, he grumbled in a low voice and tried to place Roe in her arms.

"Take him." William's cold voice echoed, as if he was getting cranky by holding Roe all the time.

Once Vivian got Roe, she found something went wrong.

"Is he having a fever, William?" Vivian questioned William open-eyed.

William didn't know how to explain.

"Yes he is."

William had a headache. Was that a complaint?

Hearing the three words, Vivian bit her lips to conceal her dissatisfaction.

William went berserk inside and would kill someone right now if possible.

Vivian didn't respond and rushed in with Roe.

Doctors and nurses were already there for Roe as soon as they arrived.

Since Joe greeted already, the dean was waiting as well. He faced towards William, "I appreciate your help to Roe, Mr. Lu. On behalf of our hospital..."

"Stop shitting around. Don't you see that William got hurt? Hurry up and arrange a doctor for him." Joe bawled the dean out.

Only then did the dean notice that William was sweating with his whole body stiffened up.

He was frightened and asked someone to come immediately.

William turned to Joe, "Let's go to the police station first and focus on Six-ears. I don't want to see anything unexpected happen."

Chapter 375 What the Hell Are You Cry...

Bath the two were crystal clear about what the accident referred to. The Shen Family spared no effort to send some people to help Six-ears. This meant Six-ears was quite important to them. But they wouldn't let go of Six-ears anymore. Joe quickly left with a serious look.

William felt at ease with the doctor's arrangement. In the operating room, the doctors were shocked to find that he was so severely injured while keeping silent for such a long time. What a brave man!

Seeing that the doctor took back his hands, Vivian was so worried and asked the doctor eagerly, "How's Roe, Doctor?"

"He should have had some medicine not long ago. He's currently at a stable condition. But you still need to pay close attention to him tonight. Call me if anything happens. He should be fine tomorrow morning

when the fever is gone.” The doctor advised Vivian carefully. He was deeply impressed by this little tough boy who survived so many times.

Before she could relieve, Vivian felt troubled again. When the doctor left, the nurse agilely put on a drip on Roe. She was another nurse and it was considerate for her to warm the injection. “Miss Vivian”, she said, “I’m here to take care of Roe. Would you like to check on Mr. William? He is still having a surgery.” She brought a chair and sat next to Roe, taking good care of Roe. She knew in this room she must pay her utmost attention so as not to make any mistake, because the director of the hospital fired a nurse this morning for her poor service.

Vivian was absent-minded and now looked worried, “Wil... William is having a surgery? What happened?”

John entered the room with some receipts. He rubbed his eyebrows and said, “William was cut on his shoulder by some sharp knife. He’s having surgery. He should be fine. Don’t worry.”

John had accompanied her the whole night taking care of everything for her, while she was busy with Roe. “John”, Vivian looked at him and felt sorry for all this.

John fondled her hair and said, “All right! I know you want to say ‘thank you’. But no ‘thank you’ is needed between us. I don’t want to hear you say ‘thank you’ anymore. OK?”

Vivian felt awkward and avoided his eye contact. John rolled his eyes and was about to say something when his phone rang. He glanced at his phone frowning subconsciously and hung it up. It rang fiercely again a few seconds later. John had to give Vivian a gesture and went out to answer the phone.

“Hi, Mom! It’s late. What’s so urgent?” John peeked at the clock on the wall. It was already 3 am.

Mrs. Reina answered in her cold voice, “I’m gonna ask you where you are. It’s been so late.” “Of course I’m at home.” John answered.

“Really? You thought your Mom is too old to see? Come back now. I have something important to talk with you!” Mrs. Reina said in a cold and non-negotiable voice.

John didn't look good. He hung up the phone after the short and unpleasant conversation.

Vivian came over, pulled his sleeve and said, "It must be something important that your Mom call you now. You should go home now, in case there is anything urgent."

"But I can't just leave you and Roe here," John said with a mild look.

Vivian smiled and said, "With so many medical workers here, there's no need to worry about us. Also I feel tired today and want to have a rest. It's been a tough day for you too. You should go home and rest."

John sighed and said, "All right! I'm leaving now. But just call me if there's anything." "OK." Vivian replied with a smile.

After John left, Vivian sat on the chair and her smile disappeared. How could she go to sleep! She bit her lips and decided to go

to the operation room. She finally gave way to her mind.

The light of the operating room was still on, so she found a place to sit down and waited for William. She had no idea how long it would take. The light was not out until she felt a dull pain on her injured foot, which had been neglected the whole day. She suddenly rose to her feet anxiously. A piercing pain on her injured foot came to her, awaking her from the dumbness.

Lying on his stomach, William was searching for something with his half closing eyes as soon as he was sent out of the operating room. His eyes gleamed with happiness and satisfaction when he caught a glimpse of Vivian. When he found she moved her ankle uncomfortably, he became angry and pushed himself out of the bed immediately.

"Mr. William..."

"Mr. William, you can't move..."

"Mr. William, mind your wound..."

William seemed deaf to all this. He got out of the bed and walked directly to Vivian, looking at her with anger.

Vivian looked up to find worried eyes around, so she frowned at William and said, "William, you just had surgery and you should be lying on the bed now. You should..."

"None of your business," William said angrily.

"You are ..." Vivian thought to herself, "An angry man was just unreasonable." William's coat was undone. Vivian glanced at it and saw the bandage clearly. She screamed, "William, you are bleeding!" "Ouch." William stepped backward, pale and weak.

Without any consideration, Vivian held of William and said anxiously, "How are you feeling? How come...? The doctors told you not to move, but why don't you listen to the doctors?" Tears welled up in her eyes. Seeing the blood coming from the bandage, she was disappointed but felt so sorry for him,

William managed to stand straight and said, "I don't want to lie on my stomach." "Then you... you..." Vivian was so worried that her tears ran down her face.

The doctors stood behind, looking at each other speechless. No one dared say a word. Seeing what happened this morning, everyone knew that Lawyer William cared more about Vivian than his injury, so they just pretended watching elsewhere without any notice of what was happening.

William was annoyed with her crying, "What the hell are you crying for? Send me to my room." "But can you walk now?" Vivian asked, seeking advice from the doctors behind.

William made an eye contact with the doctor. The doctor understood and quickly came over, "Proper exercise is good for his health. But be careful not to move his shoulders too much."

William was quite satisfied with the doctor's reaction.

Vivian had to bite the bullet and helped William walk towards his room by holding one of his shoulders, being his support. William looked down and glanced at her leg and foot. He felt bad.

Chapter 376 You are Allowed to Think Me.

The operating room was not far from the ward where William and Roe stayed, so Vivian didn't feel the pain while walking. Once she was relaxed, she felt a piercing pain was striking her. With a man on her, she was covered with cold sweat after just a few steps. William of course felt this and moved his body without a trace so as not to give burden to her.

When they were in the elevator, William immediately moved his hand off Vivian and placed it on the handler. Vivian felt relieved and lifted one of her leg gently. She suddenly thought of the injured man beside her, then she turned to him and asked attentively, "Are you... Are you all right?"

William looked indifferent and tired, but his gleaming eyes were still attractive in this cold lift. He laughed, "I'm not dying."

Vivian was angry and regretted being nice to him, "William, can't you just talk in a normal way? I didn't do anything wrong to you.

What's that spooky tone for?"

He reluctantly turned his head to look at her. Her face was full of anger and pink, which was much better than her pale look in the chilly hospital. He asked, "Why do you care about me? You should be hoping for my death, shouldn't you?" and deliberately showed his leg to her.

Vivian was trying to avoid his eyes but suddenly felt shocked. She looked at him and his thighs and shouted angrily, "You lied to me. Your legs were not hurt." She had been serving him this morning, feeding him and pushing his wheelchair. It turned out he was all right. She was worried about Roe and had no time to pay attention to all this. Now she felt disgusting at the thought of him taking off the plaster.

William said in a cold voice, "You saw the knife stabbed into my legs, didn't you? Were the blood fake?" Vivian calmed down and didn't know what to say. In Roe's room, she saw that he stabbed himself and warm blood came out.

“Then...how come...how come you didn’t feel the pain...” Vivian stopped saying and felt ashamed of her words. She had blamed him earlier for being indifferent to Roe’s accident. But the fact was that he saved Roe in spite of his injury. Now she felt guilty and wished to take back what she just said.

William knew Vivian from A to Z, who had everything written on her face. He closed his eyes and smiled. Then he stretched out his arm around her shoulder gently, lowered his head and said, “Vivian, I saved Roe at the risk of my life and was cut because of that. Shouldn’t I get a reward?”

She was about to express her gratitude when his eyes, passionate, stroke her unconsciously in a familiar way. “What a pervert! What is he thinking, wounded and handicapped?” she thought and her face blushed with shyness and anger.

William laughed in a low voice with a teasing look. He fondled her hair and said, “What are you thinking?” “You... You...” “I know I’m handsome. You are allowed to think of me. But now, I’m talking about my reward.” William interrupted her.

“Shame on you!” Vivian felt offended, looked at him and criticized, “You are a patient now. Stop thinking those dirty things. A simple mind is helpful for your recovery.”

“So I can think those dirty things if I’m not a patient?” William asked ironically.

Vivian was taken completely. She argued awkwardly, “No, you can’t, even if you are not a patient.” Her voice became lower and lower without any confidence and her head was kept down.

William looked at her and one of his hands caught and pulled her hair. She felt hurt and looked up at him in rage, “What do you want...Ah...”

He bent down to kiss those tempting lips, appreciating with pity and his deep love for her, which was hidden and unknown to her.

Vivian closed her eyes naturally. The narrow and cold elevator was soon filled with their gasp and love.

Vivian couldn't tell what went wrong. She should have resisted the kiss subconsciously, but she couldn't help catering to it, drenched in the man's passion.

"Wil... Wil... William..." Vivian could hardly breathe. She needed some fresh air in so she pushed this greedy man away. Her gentle voice calmed him down, as well as his passion.

"What a shame!" William said resentfully.

As soon as Vivian calmed down, her face blushed again. "What a pervert." She looked at William angrily and reminded him, "We are in an elevator!"

"Wanna come to my room later?" William flirted with his eyebrows.

"You are a patient now!" "You don't believe in my ability?" "You are insane!"

Vivian had no idea how long the elevator had been on this floor. They had been here for quite some time. She rolled her eyes at him and suddenly realized that the door didn't open. "Is it broken?" Vivian asked with panic.

William stretched his arm idly and pressed a button. The door opened. A few people were just standing right outside the door, among them were Joe who showed up for a second yesterday and some men in black who usually guarded at the gate of William's house.

Something uncertain and vague came to Vivian's mind. She was confused so she whispered, "Wil...William, has the door just opened before?"

The door opened when the lift reached at the intended floor and it would remain closed and still if someone closed the door without pressing the numbers.

William was amused, "Yeah! I thought you might be embarrassed so i closed it." "You might be...might be embarrassed...embarrassed..." his words echoed in her mind.

“You are a bastard!” Vivian screamed and ran out of the lift. She was tripped at the door because of the pain on her foot. William immediately reached out to hold her. As soon as he touched her, she screamed and left quickly. He was worried. There must be something wrong with her foot.

Chapter 377 Too Delighted to be Homesick

Joe clucked, “What an irony! I was still worrying about your injury. It didn’t occur to me that you are doing so well in the hospital.

With a beauty in your arms, are you getting too delighted to be homesick?”

“Stop using idioms if you don’t know the meaning. Everyone knows you are undereducated.” William snorted and strode away towards his own ward, showing no sign of weakness.

Joe followed him and didn’t mind what he said at all.

Both of them had been through all kinds of special training and dangerous situations. To ordinary people, the injury could be considered a big deal while it was nothing to them.

If it was not for his wife and son in the hospital, William might have dressed the wound by himself and gone home.

“Is everything done?” William sat on the bed, lay propped against the pillows and closed his eyes slightly, trying to rest his mind.

Joe closed the door behind him, and those who had been by the elevator stepped into their own position at the door quickly.

Joe sat on the sofa beside and grabbed a banana, “Done. Six-ears was held in a special confinement while the others were not a problem at all. After going through the procedures this morning, I’ll have someone take him away.”

And he would be sent to those places where he wished he could be dead and regretted that he was ever born in this world.

William had a fierce glint in his eyes.

“Good. What is the name of the man who saved Roe?” Suddenly, the yellow head popped into William’s mind.

Joe’s brows and eyes twitched and rose drastically, “Boss, are you going to promote him?”

“Tell me.” William gave him an angry stare.

Joe couldn’t help but start the introduction immediately, “The guy’s name is Hudson Zhang, nicknamed Weasel. Although he looks shifty-eyed, he is an able man with great potential in our group. However, since he’s quite young, he’s kind of impulsive, and needs more cultivation in character.”

“Hmm” William nodded, saying nothing more.

His fingers were tapping the bedside randomly, as if he was pondering over something.

After finishing the banana, Joe came up with something all of a sudden, “By the way, didn’t I mention to you that I discovered something unexpected? I almost forget about it.”

The man in bed opened his eyes and looked over.

Joe said with a happy face, “Daniel planned it so well. He took advantage of the fact that we didn’t hold any evidence against him and pulled himself away from it perfectly. This time he has lost several of his people, as well as Six-ears, and he hardly reacted to it. I was curious about it, and finally a previous report was sent to me.”

William squinted his eyes.

“Do you know why Six-ears was able to have Daniel backed him at the price of losing a whole team and at the risk of blowing Daniel’s cover?”

“Don’t keep me guessing.” William snorted.

Joe smirked, "Previously, the connection in Southeast Asia was destroyed and Daniel's supply was from that connection. They were facing a supply shortage for the new season, while Six-ears happened to have local supply to get it. That suited Daniel fine, and how could he resist giving a hand?"

"Local supply?" Williar's face darkened slightly.

Joe nodded hard, "Yes!"

It wasn't expected that under their strict investigation, someone was actually able to run this business locally without anyone noticing and no information was given away.

However, when thinking of the fact that even Daniel had been kept in the dark, they felt relieved.

"It's a rich business from City Jin'an, a nouveau riche. Usually he bows and scrapes to everyone he meets. In terms of property, he is not that filthy rich, but far better than ordinary businessmen. He seems careless and casual, but one can never expect that he is the most secretive one." Joe thought of the picture he had seen and had mixed feelings.

A face suddenly floated into William's mind.

"Eric!"

"How the fuck do you know that, boss?" Joe was in shock. Countless people corresponded to the information Joe gave.

William glanced at him as if he was an idiot.

He was a lawyer and most people he had been dealing with were businessmen. He possessed great analytical ability and social bonds. How hard could it be for him to identify someone?

Joe touched his nose, "Yes, it's exactly this Eric. Now he has already reached Daniel. This time, as long as we keep a close watch on them and find out when they are trending, we'll get the evidences to take Daniel and this unexpected Eric down."

“Is it possible that Daniel is not able to think of what you are able to think of? We can monitor Daniel but he is quite crafty and cautious, so it’s not likely that he doesn’t know we’re keeping our eyes on him.” William shook his head.

Judging from his dealings with Daniel and the phone call he made before saving Roe, Daniel definitely had a plan.

As to what exactly the plan was, William hadn’t figured it out for the time being.

William frowned gently, twisted his eyebrows and said, “Go to the police station and keep an eye on them going through those formalities. Nothing unexpected is allowed to happen to Six-ears. Take him away as soon as possible, and every minute counts.

Besides, send Hudson over to me.”

“Yes!” Joe straightened himself up and walked out of the ward quickly.

Vivian rushed into Roe’s ward, with burning cheeks.

That big jerk must be watching her as a joke.

And those outside must have seen them kissing.

Thinking about how enchanted she was, Vivian made up a series of images in her head and simply couldn’t bear to look at herself.

Ah...

What a jerk!

Vivian, who was biting the little handkerchief in her mind, collapsed on the small bed aside for care-takers with a bang, and buried her head into the snow-white bed sheet.

She actually fell asleep on her stomach unconsciously.

The sky outside just got dusky and the sun hadn't come up yet.

Vivian was awakened by a gentle force.

Even though she was exhausted, her sleep was extraordinarily shallow, as she was still thinking about Roe, who was sleeping on her side.

She opened her eyes in a daze and saw a nurse in white robe massaging her feet gently. Coolness came through her body wave after wave, which was extremely comfortable.

"Miss Vivian, are you awake?" That nurse smiled at her and said, "Sorry to wake you up." Vivian shook her head and she was still a little dizzy.

She cast her eye on Roe subconsciously. He was in deep sleep and the infusion bottle had already been removed at this moment.

The nurse said gently, "Miss Vivian, Roe is fine now. The doctor just checked on him." Vivian sighed with relief.

That nurse added, "Miss Vivian, you have a bad ankle sprain and it's getting serious. It's better for you to stay in bed these days.

Please don't move around. Lawyer William told us to take special care of you. If you want anything, just tell us."

Vivian was about to get out of bed and paused, "Lawyer William?"

The nurse was packing up and her smile narrowed her eyes, "Right. Miss Vivian, you have a really close relationship with Lawyer William. Lawyer William came to see you after returning to the ward without resting for a while, and when he saw the injury on your foot, his face turned pale. Lawyer William is very concerned about you."

Vivian's cheeks burned a little.

She had no idea how to explain to the nurse that they were not in a relationship at all.

However, it was undeniable that there was a striking resemblance between Roe and Williams.

She could only smile helplessly and watched the nurse leave.

When she sat on the bed, it occurred to Vivian that John used to appear in front of everyone calling himself her boyfriend all the time, but now she was presumed to be in a relationship with William.

Oh! What a sad story.

People in the hospital probably regarded her as a slut.

Vivian curled her lips in despair.

Vivian was obedient and didn't get out of bed. Her hands were fiddling with her phone, as she thought of the call John had answered late last night, and Angie. Her mind was in turmoil.

Finally, she thought of Roe.

Although William didn't put it on the table, he was totally aware who had taken Roe away.

That's to say, he who had kidnapped Roe was actually William's enemy, who was so aggressive that he openly kidnapped a kid.

How much danger was lurking around William indeed?

Was it a really good choice for Roe to be with him?

Vivian felt a huge rock in her heart, making her unable to breathe.

In the He residence

John appeared in the living room early in the morning, fully dressed up.

He hadn't slept for the whole night. After he came back, he was confronted by his mother making trouble out of nothing. John had long been thinking about Vivian in his mind. Now that the day had dawned, he couldn't lie in bed and got up rapidly.

"Stop! Where are you going?" Mrs. Reina's distinct voice came from his back. It didn't sound like she had just woken up at all.

John turned around helplessly, "Mom, it is morning, and I have to go to work!"

"Work? It's just six o'clock. The company is not so demanding that leaves you no time for breakfast!" Mrs. Reina snorted.

John clenched his teeth, a glum glint in his eyes, "Mom, what the hell do you want? You asked me to come home late last night, saying that something happened, and now you're acting like this. I'm an adult. Can't I have some privacy?"

"Privacy? Or a woman with a child? John, your father and I trust you, so we haven't asked you about your private affairs. We turn a blind eye to the women you are in relationships with outside home, but how did you abuse our trust?" Mrs. Reina sneered.

Finally, she said that!

John squinted his eyes, "Mom, what are you talking about?"

"I'm talking about those ridiculous things you have done. My son has a fiancée and even proposed to her, and I should learn that from outsiders. John, did that vixen drug you, so that you forget your parents and your home?" Mrs. Reina raised her voice. She sounded aggrieved.

John was tempted to argue with her, but after seeing the undisguised concern in her eyes in addition to anger, the courage he had summoned was instantly laid to rest.

Finally, he said with reluctance, "Mom, Vivian is a good girl. When I have time I'll bring her home. You will certainly like her.

She..."

“A good girl with a kid? A good girl will get things done outside in the name of John’s fiancée without meeting your parents so far?” Mrs. Reina was getting overbearing.

John frowned, and these words sounded harsh.

“Mom, Vivian...”

“You don’t have to bring her back to wind me up. I won’t accept this kind of slut. You are not young now. You should concentrate on more serious things and get ready to marry Eden. I’ll give you some time to adjust your mental state. Break up with that woman as soon as possible.” Mrs. Reina snorted compellingly.

John’s face turned pale.

If he had been tolerant previously, now he got dissatisfied obviously.

“Mom, my only love is Vivian. I have always regarded Eden solely as my little sister, and I will definitely not marry her. If I really

needed a woman as my wife, she could only be Vivian. Otherwise, I’d rather remain a bachelor for the rest of my life.” John suppressed the rage in his heart and stared at his mother with a pair of red eyes.

Mrs. Reina got so furious that her eyebrows were about to fly away.

“John! Am I still your mother?” Upon hearing these words, he felt even more confident instead.

John said seriously, “Of course, you are my mother. I respect both you and my father, but I will be responsible for my own life. As to my marriage, it’s just an important life event of mine and I know what to do.”

After finishing his words, he carried his coat and left in a rush.

He didn’t want to hear his mother’s slanderous remarks about Vivian any more.

Otherwise, it would only tear her heart apart.

On the one side, it was his mother. On the other side, it was his lover.

Nobody liked this kind of feeling.

Mrs. Reina got so enraged that she was stamping her foot. She pointed at his back and kept cursing in rage for a while, but finally she could only swear resenttully.

The son who had never talked back to her should speak to her like that. It must be that woman's fault. That woman must have told him something! Meanwhile, Vivian, who was the one to be blamed in Mrs. Reina's opinion, was staring at the man in front of her, frowning.

"William, what are you doing here?" Vivian looked at the sky outside, and then at William, who gave up a good rest and walked into the room with a swagger.

Obviously William was in a hospital gown at this moment, but the gown didn't shut out his slender figure and remarkable temperament as always.

Tsk, tsk! God is unfair, surely.

"I couldn't fall asleep. I heard that your bed is much better." William, who was talking nonsense, lay on Vivian's small bed boldly.

The single bed was not spacious at all, and when a tall and huge man lay on it, making the bed look smaller and narrower all of a sudden. Moreover, Vivian was crushed on the other side.

Vivian moved her body subconsciously and gave him an annoyed look, "What's wrong with you? How could this be better for sleeping?"

William slipped his uninjured arm around her waist and the huge palm was roaming over it, "You smell good." After that, he took a deep breath around her neck, as if she really smelled good.

Vivian was frozen.

Yesterday, she was looking for Roe in haste and she got sweaty all over. She cried and screamed, and then waited for William to bring Roe back in cold wind at night, followed by the sweat on her skin blown by the wind...

It didn't take long for one to imagine her smell.

Wasn't it obvious that William's words were meant for sarcasm?

Vivian's first reaction was to get out of bed and took a shower.

Before she did, the man's hand secured her firmly to himself, "Where are you going?"

"It's early in the morning. I should get up, wash up and buy breakfast. Otherwise, when Roe gets up later, he will be starved." Vivian lied and her face remained unchanged.

William hummed, "Someone will bring the breakfast over to us."

"How could that be the same? Only I know what Roe likes to eat." Vivian tried her best to fight with his palm. She spared no effort to throw him off and got up quickly.

Chapter 379 Little wonton

William faintly smiled at Vivian and his eyes mixed with a wicked glint, the meaning in his eyes gave Vivian a feeling of having nowhere to hide.

"Good." William whispered.

Vivian was stunned, "What?"

"I said I'd let you go out and buy breakfast. I'd like wonton with shrimp stuffing. Thank you." William motioned to her. Then he turned his head and closed his eyes. It seemed like he was going to sleep like this.

Vivian was slightly angry, "Do you think I'm a restaurant attendant? No way!" William didn't say anything. He seemed certain that she would buy it.

Vivian saw him keeping silent, so she got up and left indignantly.

No matter how inconvenient her legs and feet are, they can't be more serious than Roe and William's injuries. Vivian limped downstairs carefully.

After buying rice porridge, soybean milk and pancakes, she finally brought William wonton after hesitating for a long time.

"Wait for a minute." She heard a warm voice when she was stepping inside the elevator with difficulty.

"Vivi? Why are you down here?" John looked at Vivian happily. Then he saw her legs, and his face was a bit unpleasant.

Vivian shrunk back and grinned, "John, why did you come here so early? You came home so late yesterday. Why didn't you take a good rest?"

"I have been thinking about you and Roe, and I couldn't sleep." He immediately raised the breakfast in his hands, "I got up early when I thought that you and Roe should not have eaten yet, but I did not expect you to wake up so early."

Vivian was in a trance. She was about to open her mouth to say thank you, but the word of thanks was choked in her throat when she remembered what John said yesterday.

As the elevator went up, the two of them had no words to say for a while.

John didn't know how to explain to her what happened last night. However, Vivian felt in her heart that in this situation, when William was absolutely impossible to give up Roe, how could she marry John?

" John"

“Vivian, now that you are injured, it’s not convenient for you to take care of Roe. How about I take a few days off? I still have a lot of annual leave left.” He said.

Vivian shook her head immediately, “No, John, your work matters. There are so many medical professionals in the hospital, and Roe and I can take care of ourselves. You don’t have to do this. ”

“We are unmarried husband and wife, how can I work at ease when you and Roe are in hospital? What’s more, the company won’t collapse without me. You can rest assured.” John smiled easily and comfortably, but inwardly he was on guard against William’s words yesterday.

He firmly believed that it was only a matter of time for his family to admit Vivian as long as he stood firm, after getting along with her for a longer time, his parents would surely know the virtues of Vivian.

But the premise was that he could keep Vivian firmly by his side while William was eyeing him.

One or two days off didn’t matter.

John had made up his mind. Vivian saw the persuasion ineffective and didn’t know what to say at the moment.

After getting off the elevator, Vivian looked at the door and suddenly remembered that William was still lying in her bed!

“Well, John...” Vivian held back John and stammered what she wanted to say.

John looked at her doubtfully and raised his eyebrows slightly.

Vivian bit her lips and didn’t know what to say.

Can’t I just let him go?

“Vivi, John, What are you doing here early in the morning?” the doubtful voice of Selina came from behind.

Vivian coughed slightly, “It’s OK. We just bought breakfast. Are you not busy today?”

“Not busy at all. I just heard that Roe had an accident yesterday, so I come over to take a look. Why don’t you tell me about such a serious incident?”

Selina was a little angry when she said this. She was distressed to think about how much of a blow Vivian received yesterday.

Vivian smiled and shook her head, “It’s OK. It’s all over now; Roe is fine now.”

“Well, I’ll forgive you for Roe’s sake.” Selina grumbled, her eyes lighting up when she saw the food in the hands of Vivian and John, “Wow, you guys have bought so much food.”

“You haven’t eaten yet?”

“Well, I came here as soon as I got the news. I haven’t had breakfast yet. Did you buy so much food because you knew I was.

coming?” Selina looked inside Vivian’s bag.

Vivian didn’t say anything and let Selina rummage.

“Gee, there is a bowl of little wonton! I really want to eat it now. Vivi, I love you so much!” Selina quickly walked to the ward with a small bowl of wonton in her hand.

“Selina, that is...”Vivian couldn’t stop her.

Vivian stopped talking when she felt the sight around her.

“Just give it to her if she likes. I’ve brought a lot of food. You can choose what you like.” John smiled at Vivian gently when he thought she wanted something to eat.

Vivian stopped what she wanted to say and smiled helplessly.

“William! Why are you here?” Selina yelled.

Vivian especially wanted to cover her mouth and didn't dare to look at the face of the man beside her.

She vaguely felt that the man's pace seemed to have quickened a little.

She had to move on.

William frowned impatiently at Selina's raised voice.

There was a dark flash in the depth of his eyes when he looked behind and saw John and Vivian standing side by side.

He gave an unhappy glance at Selina, “Why can't I be here? What's wrong with me coming to my son's ward?” Selina paused for a moment.

There seemed to be nothing wrong with it.

There's nothing wrong with it!

“You should have your own ward if I remember correctly.” John became a little unfriendly with William's presence.

William raised his dashing eyebrows and casually stretched his hand to Vivian, “Where is my wonton?”

Everyone in the ward suddenly looked at Vivian.

Vivian could almost see the subtext in their eyes.

Selina: The wonton is not for me?

John: How can you be so close to William overnight?

William: Will you give it or not?

Vivian looked at William's dangerous eyes and moved her lips when all of their eyes were piercing her
"The wonton is really for him!"

William was satisfied. But John and Selina were looking at Vivian accusingly.

"William was busy for Roe all night yesterday. When I went to buy breakfast for Roe, I just bought the wonton for him. Selina, if you want wonton, I'll go downstairs and buy one for you."

Chapter 380 Love you so much

William's face turned black when he heard this.

"That's enough. Why do you have to drag a sick foot to buy wonton? I don't want some people to abuse you for pleasure. It's also good to eat pancakes and soybean milk." Naturally, Selina couldn't let Vivian go down again.

She just couldn't stand William's arrogance.

Vivian smiled gratefully. The smile fell into William's eyes and made him uncomfortable again.

When he suddenly got up, his long and imposing figure stood in front of them; ignoring the wonton on the table, he took a cold look at Vivian and left.

Vivian was frightened by her look, and touched her head for no apparent reason, unable to get why this man was suddenly angry.

He was Crazy!

“He knows he is not compatible with us, so he leaves in dismay?” Selina made a face at his back and happily held the bowl of wonton in her hands.

Vivian wanted to stop Selina, but when she saw how much Selina wanted to eat, she opened her mouth slightly and simply gave up.

Never mind, William has someone to deliver his breakfast, which was nutritious with meats and vegetables. For sure he wouldn't be hungry.

“I'm going to wash some fruit. Do you want to wake up Roe for the breakfast?” John asked as he took the fruit to the bathroom.

Selina suddenly poked Vivi with her arm, blinking her eyes, and said with a strange expression, “What's the situation now? How could William sleep in your place? Don't tell me that you two slept together in such a small bed last night? ”

“What nonsense? Can you stop talking when you are eating?” Vivian's face turned red and stared at Selina.

Selina pretended to cough awkwardly and said, “I'm just saying it casually. Don't be angry if I guess wrong.”

Vivian hummed proudly and lay on the edge of the bed to call Roe.

Roe's pale face was a little bit red at this moment after a few hours of sleep, looking much healthier, but Vivian didn't dare to be careless. Roe didn't respond when she whispered a few words next to him, so Vivian didn't continue.

She asked the nurse about the situation.

The nurse said with a smile, “The doctor said that he will wake up before 10 a.m as long as he doesn't have a persistent fever, don't worry about it.”

Vivian breathed a sigh of relief.

Selina knew that the little guy was still sleeping and unable to eat for the time being. So she ate the wonton and left.

Before leaving, she asked Vivian to have a good rest. She lowered his voice in an ambiguous tone, but in fact that everyone could hear what she said, "I would not hinder you two. Come on, John!"

John smiled slightly, and Vivian's entire face turned red.

Selina walked to the door. Before the smile of her mouth had been completely dropped, she saw the beautifully dressed Angie with a thermos box in her hand walking to the door, looking like a good wife and mother.

They looked at each other and Selina snorted, "What are you doing here?" "I'm looking for William. It is none of your business." Angie snorted coldly and rolled her eyes toward Selina.

Selina's eyes were full of undisguised ridicule, "Oh, I hope so. If I find out you dare to go to Roe and Vivian again, see what I'll do to you!"

Angie's face was flashed with venom when she thought of the humiliation last time.

Sooner or later, she would let Selina fall into her hands, and make her suffer the humiliation.

Selina clearly saw the ferocity in her eyes but left with a cold hum.

This woman had a vicious mind, but if she wanted to deal with Selina, she had to wait another hundred years at least.

That was to say: only a person with a good temper like Vivi would be bullied by her.

The disdainful tone from Selina made Angie furious.

She reminded herself for several times that she should consider everything for the sake of the overall situation.

Several times later, she calmed herself down.

Then she rubbed her face, twisted her waist with a decent smile and went towards William's ward.

Unfortunately, two men stood at the door, and directly blocked her outside.

"Is there any mistake? I am William's girlfriend. Why can't I go inside?" Angie's face was about to collapse.

Both men did not move, and one of them was serious, "I'm sorry, my boss is resting now, and he doesn't want to see anyone."

"The rules are for outsiders. I'm his girlfriend, and get out of my way. I'll tell him myself." Angie gritted her teeth and looked furious.

She didn't even sleep through her beauty sleep early in the morning just to follow her mother's advice to tie up William with her tenderness.

Everything, including soup was ready, how can all the preparation and hard work go for nothing in front of the closed door?

In addition to being infuriated just now, Angie was impossible to have a happy face.

The bodyguards at the door were not affected at all. They were standing there in full, and not moved by the beautiful woman with fragrance all over her body.

Angie's eyes suddenly blinked and her plump breasts behind a black suspender dress she was wearing leaned towards the men.

The two bodyguards were startled. Even though they knew that Angie was not welcome, they were also aware of the relationship between Angie and William.

They dared not to run into her at this moment, so they jerked back and there was a slight opening at the door.

Angie ran inside quickly, the pride on her face passing in a flash.

“Miss Angie...”

William was closing his eyes, waiting for Vivian to come over.

The sudden noise made him frown subconsciously.

“William, how are you now? I’ve come to see you.” Angie stared at the two bodyguards who wanted to come in but were hesitant at the door. She approached William with a sweet smile, but her voice was too sweet to feel comfortable.

William glanced at her coldly, “who let you in?”

A trace of hurt flashed across Angie’s face. She stopped and lowered her head, “sorry, William, are you still angry with me? William’s face flashed with impatience.

He was in no mood to talk to this woman.

Angie lowered her head and played a bitter role, “William, I am your girlfriend. I love you so much. You should understand how sad I am when I suddenly know you have a child.”

“And then?” William opened his eyes and took a good look at her.

Angie’s heart trembled and she avoided his eyes, “ William, although I was not comfortable at the beginning, it was human nature, wasn’t it? What’s more, as we have known each other for so many years, don’t you know what kind of person I am? No matter what, I won’t do anything bad to Roe.”

