

dear lawyer 381

Chapter 381 I Don't Want to Break Up

Bleakness slashed across Angie's face. She tried to show how compromised she was.

Even with a little complaining.

Obviously in their relationship, William was the one who still twisted with other woman. William exuded an air of relaxed calm. He meditated, "What do you want to say exactly?"

"I've thought it through overnight, William." Angie took a deep breath.

William responded lightly.

Angie continued, "I don't blame you on Roe. You didn't know his existence. I won't ignore him either and I promise I will treat him as my own. Can we live as a family from now on?" She finished and peered gingerly at him.

Angie stormed out yesterday, and pretended to be understanding for William to take his time.

Vivian and the bastard stayed right next to him, if she didn't come, she might already get kicked out before she realized.

Angie decided to show her comity first, for William to swallow his doubt and felt guilty about her.

In order to clear her suspicion and to make William swallow his doubt and feel guilty about her, Angie decided to make concessions in order to gain advantages.

Moreover, even if she did let that bastard into the house, he would be too young to fight against Angie.

William raised his eyebrow, surprised by what Angie said.

He knew Angie so well and realized she must struggle a lot before talking to him.

While...

“The matter will definitely be raveled out. I will make a full investigation into this. Before everything finishes, you are not allowed to get close to Roe.” William scoffed at Angie.

Angie didn't expect William to be so disrespectful to her, and her face took on a ghastly expression.

Angie asked with an unbearable expression, “Do you still doubt me, William? How can you believe those rumors? I am your girlfriend!”

William stroke back, “I've heard that you got a daughter?”

Angie blanched by William's word right at the moment.

William watched her reaction satisfactorily.

“William, this is slander! You know Selina talked nonsense all the time...” Angie clutched her fists, trying to defend herself.

William answered, “Then you should try legal procedures for such a serious slander. Do you need me to provide you with a good lawyer?”

Angie's face turned a deathly shade of white. She didn't respond.

William didn't question her anymore. He relaxed his mind, “Angie, I don't think you need to waste your time on me anymore.” Angie popped at him, “What do you mean William? No... I don't want to break up! I will never break up with you!”

William didn't say anything, but the determination in his eyes had already spoken his mind.

“William, we love each other so much, how can you give up just because of a child? If you like children, we can have one as well.

Do you prefer a boy or a girl?” Angie was frightened and shook her head desperately with a soapy and incredulous face.

William frowned, “Angie...”

“Please don’t do this to me, William. I can do anything for you. Please don’t break up with me.” Angie looked at William imploringly.

William didn’t reply. A sense of impatience went over his eyes.

Angie bit her lip and gently placed the breakfast in front of William, “Let’s take the meal first. I’ve asked someone to prepare it for you. And this soup took a long time to cook in the kitchen, so have some first.”

“William...” Vivian goggled at Angie, who just clung to William, with a bowl in her hand.

A flash of grudge spread all over Angie when she saw Vivian walked in casually and freely.

She quickly adjusted herself and smiled back, “Bring some soup to Roe, Vivian. I prepared it for William, but it might be too much for him. The soup is good for Roe.”

Vivian turned towards William, who had a funny face to see what was going on. She suddenly got furious inwardly.

“Thanks, Angie. But I don’t need it.” Vivian turned away angrily.

The breakfast in her hand seemed to be ridiculous.

William started talking unexpectedly, “Hold on!”

Vivian paused and asked, "What do you want?"

'Is Roe awake?' William asked.

Vivian nodded, "Yes."

"Let me go with you." William stood up energetically.

William's strong body got covered by the loose hospital clothes. He looked pretty sexy with a sense of abstinence.

Vivian ignored him and kept going.

William followed briskly and grabbed her collar straightaway.

"What are you doing, William?" Vivian looked awful.

Was he crazy? His girlfriend was still at the back, waiting for him.

William said in a cold tone, "You walk really fast."

'It's none of your business.' There was a slight frown on her face.

William glanced at Vivian with a faint smile. He past her and walked to Roe's ward.

Vivian was well annoyed.

Then Angie came up with her straight face.

"Vivian, you are a really scheming bitch. I will never let you achieve what you want." Angie gnashed.

Vivian turned around, "What do you want? If you didn't try to kill Roe, William would never know about him. You made it today. I will never let you off if anything happened to Roe again."

Seeing Vivian's face, Angie got shocked.

Vivian changed a lot. She used to be very passive. But now, she talked sharp and even Angie felt a little scared about it.

But it was definitely impossible for her to accept that bastard!

Vivian walked towards Roe's ward. Angie's face turned to be hideously diabolic.

You would see, Vivian!

She would marry William for sure.

After they got married, that bastard would suffer for his lifetime!

And then Vivian would...

Ho!

Chapter 382 Humble Father-in-law

On the way to the police station, Joe's vein popped out, and his face took on a ghastly expression.

James sat in the passenger seat, daring not to joke anymore.

"Do you think William would kill you if he knows about this?" James asked cheekily.

Joe stared at him angrily, "He would throw me back to the base."

"Really? For how long?" James was surprised.

Joe suddenly felt displeased.

James didn't seem to understand what he thought.

Maybe he would rather they got separated.

"Honestly, we've dealt with quite a lot of cases so far. I've never seen a guy like Six-ears, who always got inspired by failures, and not to mention how lucky he was, like a loach in the gutter. I'm not surprised to see him escape from us." James sat there, sunk in deep thought.

Joe's face took on a more ghastly expression.

It was only a couple of hours. They almost arrived at the police station while accident happened.

How could Six-ears have such kind of luck? He had escaped from them quite a few times.

"It doesn't matter if you head to the police station or not. They would even tell a lie if Six-ears escaped from them. We'd better go to the Shen family's place. I think Daniel had something to do with this." James analyzed.

Joe groaned, "This is nonsense!" Six-ears's escape, extraordinary and perfect, was a burning shame for them. They couldn't find any clue.

And that was the scariest part.

"Daniel must be the leader. While Six-ears could be easily switched, there should be someone else engaged. Do you remember there's someone else on William's blacklist?"

Joe turned to be unpredictable.

“Do you mean...” James got excited.

Joe said, “Let’s see. I have a hunch that William’s humble father-in-law must be associated with this as well.” ‘This is a hell of a show!’ James chuckled.

Joe looked sad, “Let’s deal with William’s anger first. If he knows Six-ears escaped from me...” “Then it’s awful.” James laughed.

He was already looking forward to see that scene.

Joe got irritated immediately.

In the hospital, Roe just woke up. He was taking a few sips of food and talked happily with John.

They laughed out when William came.

William was not happy with this.

He squinted, “How do you feel, Roe?”

As soon as Roe heard William’s voice, he looked over with bright eyes, and the hope and admiration in her eyes frightened William.

“Did you save me, Dad?” Roe was proud to ask.

John was distressed. Did he just call him Dad? Then this meant he already accepted William? What about her?

What did she think? Did she want to get back to William as Roe did?

John set the bowl away, and felt desolate at this moment.

He even doubted that he already lost all sense of reason by an overnight oppression.

Vivian sighed silently. She pulled Roe back before he left the bed.

“You’ve just recovered from a fever. Don’t catch a cold. Just lie down.” John helped to tuck Roe in and sat back.

William scorned, and tried to compete with John. He turned to Roe and asked gently, “Do you want anything? I will ask someone to bring it in.”

Roe shook his head and stared at William with his shiny eyes, “I don’t need anything, Dad. Could you tell me who saved me last night?”

Roe got excited when thinking of the guy who held him and hid in the woods promptly.

Hearing this, William didn’t want to promote Yellow-hair anymore.

He hadn’t built a good relationship with his son yet, but Roe admired someone else. How could he feel comfortable? In order to fulfill Roe’s request, William asked, “Do you want to see him?”

“Yes. I want to thank him for saving my life. Is he your minion, Dad?”

William nodded, “I will let him come later.”

“Thanks, Dad!” Roe rested with satisfaction.

Vivian came with a cup of hot water, “Time to take medicine, Roe.”

“Emmm...” Even though Roe had taken medicines for years and should be used to it, there was still a natural rejection at this moment.

But since Vivian was here, he didn't signify his dissent.

Vivian past the water over and turned to William, "You can leave now. Miss Angie is still waiting for you outside. Roe needs to take a rest as well."

Roe dropped the mug, "Mom, I'm not..." He didn't want to rest.

Vivian cast a glance at him. Roe didn't finish his sentence.

Coldness flashed through William's eyes. He rolled up sleeves and lay in the sofa comfortably, same as he did at home.

"Vivian, you seem to be not grateful at all."

She begged for his help yesterday. Now that Roe got rescued, she started to offend him?

Didn't she forget that he was injured?

William had never seen such a heartless woman.

Vivian's face blushed, as she realized that she didn't treat him properly.

However, thinking of the nasty woman outside, as a mother, she wouldn't allow any accident happened to Roe again. Not to mention that Angie had tried to kill him again and again.

Moreover, whether it was Angie or someone else that kidnaped Roe yesterday remained to be unknown. Vivian didn't want to be scheming, but she had to prepare in advance.

So she replied, "Don't you admit Roe to be your son?"

“He is my son with no doubt, and always.” William gazed at John with his head held high, “This won’t change, no matter what happened, Roe is my son for sure!”

John lowered his eyes. The fringe of his hair covered how depressed he was.

Vivian didn’t realize what William responded to her until he looked at John, and she turned to John directly.

Vivian could not bear to see his sad face.

She put a fierce look back to William right away.

Chapter 383 Stepfather

“William!” Vivian starred at him and hinted him to stop talking.

John was so nice to her that even if they couldn’t be together, the last person she wanted to hurt was him.

William pretended to know nothing and said in a cold sneer, “Isn’t it right? What’s your opinion, Mr. He?” “You...” Vivian was about to get angry.

John held Vivian’s hands, his mild face filled with smile and there was no sign of anger, as if what happened just now was an illusion.

William looked into Vivian’s wrist and narrowed his eyes.

John blinked, “William, no one can deny that Roe is indeed you child by blood. However, you should know that raising a child is much more important than giving life to a child. You can never compare with his mother in terms of this.”

“John, I have never said Vivian means nothing to Roe.” William alarmed while narrowing his eyes unhappily.

John smiled, "Of course. But you always emphasize you're Roe's father in law. Vivian is going to get married with me and Roe will be our son. Don't you think your behavior is inappropriate? Or do you think the court will give up a complete family and sentence Roe to you?"

"John..." Vivian turned around to John. She had never seen John behaved like this.

William didn't mean this.

However, what John said was like she was going to grab Roe from William.

And about their marriage...

Vivian turned to look at William.

As expected, his face was darkened.

Suddenly, William glanced at Roe, who looked sad. William raised his mouth slightly and smiled.

William thought, "What John said was nonsense. He simply not resigned to his warning yesterday. However, his son was on his side.

"John, you're too confident. Even if Vivian marries you, you're just Roe's stepfather. You're not in charge of Roe's affairs.

Besides, I have made a deal with Vivian. If you can marry her, I will definitely bless you!" William's voice was arrogant and his eyes were full of confidence and pride.

John looked towards Vivian immediately.

Vivian paled.

Thinking of her commitment with William, she couldn't say anything.

But William was a lawyer. After getting along with him for four years, Vivian knew him better than anyone else.

She couldn't go to court to get Roe's custody. Besides, she didn't know how much Roe's illness would cost. She couldn't rely on John to pay Roe's bill, as it was not fair for him.

Most importantly, she should consider Roe's feelings.

Thinking of that, Vivian looked towards Roe's bed.

Roe was listening to them quietly, with a pair of dark eyes as William's and half opened his mouth in sadness. Vivian knew well about her son and could tell from his expression that he was not happy.

Vivian took a deep breath and answered, "I'm sorry, John. I will discuss with William about Roe. And William, I know I can't out argue you over Roe's problem. But don't intrigue in my own business and we won't interfere with yours!"

William hummed, smiling sarcastically.

What a stubborn and mean woman! Vivian was too soft-hearted to accept the slightest kindness from others, and she would treat them with all her heart.

If William didn't know how Vivian had suffered during these years, he would treat her as a lady of easy virtue.

"Do you mean I should congratulate you on becoming the hostess in the He Family." William said unpleasantly.

Hearing William's ironic tone, Vivian was angry.

Was she so nasty in William's heart?

She could not compare with Angie. And now, William even doubted her morality.

Was she the woman who strived for power by unscrupulous means as he thought?

“William, if you come here just to say these words, then you’re not welcomed in the room. Roe is going to take a rest. Please leave.” John looked at Vivian’s sad face in distress. He threatened William before Vivian talked.

For an instant William was regretful. He didn’t mean this. However, seeing Vivian smiled gratefully for John, he was too angry to explain this further.

William looked at them coldly and left without turning his head around.

When he walked to the door, he said, “Vivian, I will wait for Roe to be discharged.”

Vivian’s mood fell into the bottom of the valley.

That meant Roe would leave her and lived with John when he was discharged from the hospital.

Even though they had already made a one-year agreement, Vivian still didn’t want to leave Roe.

Roe only had her and his grandmother.

And she loved Roe so much. It was hard for them to finally be together. Why should they be separated because of William? Vivian was tangled.

“Mom, why is dad waiting for me to be discharged? Will you abandon me?” Roe said suddenly.

Roe looked at Vivian while wrapping his head with the white quilt adorably. He kept staring at Vivian aggrievedly with his round eyes, which hid his disturbance deep inside.

Vivian embraced her son in her arms, “No. Remember, Roe. You mean everything to me and I will never leave you. Mom is afraid that you will abandon me and choose your dad.”

“No, I won’t. Don’t worry, mom. I will not go to visit dad if you don’t like him. And I will call him...Uncle William instead of dad.” Roe was anxious. He raised his hands and promised to Vivian.

Although he wanted to live with both his mom and dad, if he must pick one between them, he would still choose to live with his mom.

His dad was nothing compared to his mom.

Vivian held Roe tightly in her arms. The rim of her eyes gradually went wet.

She was certain that Roe would still choose her after a year.

She was confident.

“Roe. Just remember that mom loves you the most no matter what happens. You will choose to live with me in the future. Okay?” Vivian kissed him on the face with red eyes.

Roe seemed confused. He wanted to ask what would happen.

However, seeing her mother’s expression, he didn’t ask anything.

He nodded firmly.

Vivian smiled with satisfaction.

Then, she tucked Roe onto bed.

Chapter 384 Do You Mind

“Mom, I don’t want to sleep now. I want to watch TV.” Seeing Vivian was going to get him to sleep, Roe pulled her by the sleeve immediately.

Roe knew his mother would leave when he fell asleep, but he loved the feeling when his mother was around.

Vivian saw through Roe’s mind and rubbed his little head. She promised, “Don’t worry. I will not leave. I will just stay here and accompany you. So have a rest after watching TV. Ok?”

“Yes” Roe nodded and let her mom open the TV for him. He finally got happy.

Vivian and John were sitting together on the sofa beside the window.

Once William left, Vivian noticed that he wanted to tell her something.

Once John settled, he asked Vivian immediately, “Vivi, what’s the deal that William is talking about? Do you really want to give Roe to him?”

John knew how important Roe was to Vivian. He would never believe in William’s words.

Vivian shook her head with a wry smile, “No. It’s just a deal. I still get Roe’s custody, but I want to give him a chance.” Of course, doing this might put herself in danger of losing Roe.

William was in good financial condition. She knew Roe was attached to her because he was still an innocent child. But what if he changed his mind after getting along with William for a year?

She couldn’t imagine how to live without Roe.

“What do you mean?” John was a little confused and asked.

Vivian hesitated for a while and told him William’s condition.

John wrinkled. Vivian may not figure it out. However, as a man, he knew well about what William thought.

His real intension was to force Vivian to be with him by taking away Roe.

John would never let William take away Vivian again.

John answered, "Vivian. You're deceived."

"What?" Vivian dazed.

"I mean Willian fooled you. William is competent. His wealth, social position and even profession give him more of a legal advantage to fight with you for Roe's custody, but that doesn't mean he'll win the lawsuit." John hid his thought and looked straight at Vivian.

Vivian was moved by his firm look, as she trusted him whole-heartedly. She wrinkled and said, "I know what you mean. A complete family is more important than anything, but..."

"There is no 'but'. I have told you that if you agree, we could get married immediately. I will treat Roe as my own son and make you happy. And William can't take Roe away from you." John interpreted her and answered in a firm tone.

John's mind was in turmoil when saying this. He held his hands tightly and was afraid to hear Vivian's answer.

Finally, John watched Vivian shaking her head slowly, but firmly.

"John, I can't marry you just for the sake of Roe. It's unfair to you and irresponsible to Roe. Besides, you have already helped me a lot with Roe's illness, and I can't owe you anymore. John, I just can't pay back" Vivian bit her lip nervously.

The last one she wouldn't want to hurt was John, while the one she felt most sorry about was him.

She tried to make her love John, but she couldn't fool herself. She still thought about William deep in her heart, even though William hurt her so much and she had paid such a price.

John answered impulsively, "Then you can compensate me with the rest of your life. Vivi, you always know what I want." John held Vivian's shoulders. He hadn't slept for a while last night, but now he felt he was a loser.

Compared with William's provocative act, he cared more about Vivian's attitude.

Vivian struggled and couldn't get rid of John's hands. She wrinkled and said with a sorry look, "John. I'm so sorry." Seeing Vivian's eyes, full of guilty but no love, John finally calm herself down.

Did he shout at Vivian just now? No, he must lose his mind.

"Sorry, I am just too anxious." John rubbed his face.

He shouldn't force her at this point.

Vivian shook her head. She would feel better if John gave full vent to his anger.

"No. It's my fault."

"Vivi. I don't care what you're worried about. But I will never change my mind. William told you he would take Roe away for a year, but do you think you can really trust him? Besides, even if he loves Roe, what about Angie? Do you want Angie to be Roe's stepmother and treat him badly?" John calmed down and responded.

Although William threatened Vivian with Roe, with the existence of Angie, John still got chance to win Vivian's heart.

Vivian hesitated as expected.

She worried about what John said.

She trusted William and believed he wouldn't hurt Roe. After all, Roe was his son. What about Angie?

Angie hated her and Roe. She tried to frame Roe several times and put him in danger. Did she really want to let William take Roe away and stay with Angie?

“Vivian, just think again. You know clearly the nature of William. I want to take care of both you and Roe. I want to give you a home and wish you could give me this chance.” John looked at Vivian again.

Vivian rubbed her eyebrows, her mind was messy.

“Sorry, John. I need time to consider it.” She could decide things as she wanted, but she couldn’t ignore the safety of Roe, which was the most important thing.

John smiled, knowing Vivian wanted to compromise, got up and nodded, “Ok. I’ll wait for your good news. I am ready anytime. I still have things to do today, and I am leaving first. I will come over to see you Roe later.”

Vivian was absent-minded and nodded.

John didn’t care about this, as he needed to prepare the way ahead for her.

He had to convince his parents to accept Vivian.

After saying goodbye to Roe, John grabbed the garbage bag on the table and went out.

Chapter 385 No Eavesdropping

Vivian leaned on the sofa sluggishly. The broadcaster’s ponderous voice from the TV made her sleepy.

She was not bothered, since her son was too smart to watch those noisy cartoons.

Roe slipped out of the sheets and took a glance at her.

“Mom, are you sleeping?” He whispered.

Vivian’s eyes snapped open. She seemed conscious. “What? Do you want to drink water or you want to go to bathroom?” Roe shook his head. Then he stretched his arms.

Vivian went over to him readily, held him in her arms, and leaned next to him.

“Mom, are you going to marry John?” Roe asked as he lied on his stomach, his wide-opened eyes overwhelmed with curiosity and questions.

Vivian froze when she heard the question. Vivian found it difficult to answer the question as she looked at his face, which was so similar to that of William.

Roe was just a child, not matter how smart he was. It was hard for him to comprehend the complicated relationships between adults.

In his heart, he merely wanted his parents to be together.

Just like other children’s parents. However, it seemed not likely.

“Roe, a good boy would never eavesdrop. Next time when mommy is talking to him, you should know what to do. Understand?” Vivian feigned anger.

The sound volume of television was turned up and the two were not sitting together. Vivian didn’t know the little kid had such good hearing. He was just as elusive as William.

Roe shook his head. There was a slight shred of contempt in his eyes. He wondered if his mother was trying to change the topic.

He considered it obvious.

“Mom, you have not yet answered my question.”

Vivian had no choice but to rub his head. "Don't you like him?"

Roe pursed his lips, "I didn't mean that. John is nice to me, but he's not dad."

Vivian's face dimmed slightly, "But your dad is already with Angie. You want to live with her?"

Roe pursed his lips tighter.

He remembered that bad lady.

How could he possibly want to live with that witch?

"Mom, Roe will always be with you. Wherever you go, I'll follow you." said the little boy decisively, holding his mother tight.

He used to live a happy life without his dad, except that he could not see his mother quite often. But he was her only child. He believed that she would never abandon him.

If he needed to leave his mother and live with that witch to be with his dad, he'd rather have John in his life.

Holding the boy in her arms, Vivian's eyes reddened.

She had never regretted giving birth to Roe, and she was always proud of this considerate child.

"Roe, mommy will make it better, so that you can live like other kids." Vivian swore in a low voice.

In the ward next to theirs, the frowns on William's forehead revealed his mood.

His voice sounded low. The black pupils in his squinting eyes were giving off a freezing vibe. Joe felt like winter when he looked into William's eyes.

Joe shivered and then he rubbed his nose. "It was my mistake. I swear that I will arrest Six-ears within 3 days. After that I'll take my punishment."

"Since you have it all planned, why do you come here?" William sneered.

He found his fellow very mischievous in normal circumstances, but very unreliable in crucial times.

He was surprised that they still failed to capture Six-ears after so many times. Now they even lost track of him. It seemed that they were devoid of training during these years when he was not with them. Joe's head became lower.

He could care less about manners in normal times, since they were brothers. When it came to missions and disciplines, there was no room for negotiation.

He knew well of his punishment.

He was here only to inform his boss.

"Boss, we still haven't found Six-ears. Should we send more men to the hospital, in case of any accident? I am afraid Six-ears will come for you." He worried that Six-ears would look for William's weaknesses again, which meant that Six-ears might start with Vivian or Roe.

That would be worse than letting the man kill his boss.

William sneered, and then he spoke, "Not necessary. Find a place that is quiet and hard to trace. Roe and I will move in." Of course, that woman was also included.

In that case, they would not be frequently visited by the irrelevant people.

Joe was confused, wondering if his boss was up to something.

“Yes, sir!”

“Keep an eye on Daniel and Eric. Find out the date of the trade. If possible, you can sneak into the place where they will sign the contract. If you fail me again, you will spend another year in the base.” William said with a stern voice.

Joe looked frightened. He felt a punch on his heart when he thought of that terrifying place.

“Yes sir!” He answered loudly. “You have three days. You said it yourself.” William reminded him.

Joe put on a wry smile and saluted, “Yes.”

“Now, get out of here!”

Joe took his exit immediately.

William stood up and rubbed the wound on his shoulder. The thing Six-ears hid almost pierced through his shoulder.

However, as long as he was not dying, he would recover soon.

But he was impressed by Daniel.

He wondered what was so special about Six-ears that Daniel was so eager to protect this man, even when he knew that he would be exposed.

William squinted, reviewing the information about Six-ears in his head. Then he connected it with what happened in the Shen Family.

He tried to find any clue.

Meanwhile, in the house of the Shen Family.

“Brother, have you found any information about the kid Roe?” Daisy asked.

Yesterday she called the police in time when she was instructed to do so. However, except making a statement in the police station, there was no further progress of the case. It was very late in the evening when Daniel picked her. He said that he would help her on the case.

But she still didn’t know anything about that kid after one night.

Daisy felt guilty when thinking of the cute little kid. He suffered from ill health, and now he was kidnapped.

If she had not taken him out for cakes, the little boy might not have been kidnapped.

She felt like it was all her fault.

Daniel raised his eyebrows. He felt helpless about his sister’s self-blame and worried about her.

“The kid had been found. You should stop worrying about him.” Daniel said.

Chapter 386 Feed Fishes in the Pool

Daisy never had any doubt about his brother’s words. Her eyes brightened instantly, and then she stood up.

“Really? I should go to the hospital to visit him.”

“Wait!” Daniel felt a headache.

He wondered when his sister would be less impatient.

“Brother?” Daisy looked back, confused.

Daniel explained patiently, "We just found him. His family had just gone through a crisis. You should not bother them."

"But, Roe got kidnapped because of me..." "No. It's because of his parents. Even if you had not taken him out, it would happen anyway. Hence, it would be either you or others. Am I understood?" Daniel said sternly.

He didn't want Daisy to have any sympathy or affection for William's son.

There would be a war between him and William sooner or later.

Daisy seemed to have understood. The usual mildness on his brother's face was replaced by sternness. It was a rare thing. So she didn't say anything else. She nodded.

She stopped saying that she needed to pay that boy a visit. Daniel felt relieved and continued, "Six-ears had left the hospital. He has something urgent to do. You don't need to go to the hospital to look for him."

"What? How... How can it be so sudden? And he didn't even tell me?" Daisy opened her eyes wide. She felt hurt and found it hard to believe.

She thought they liked each other.

He could he leave without telling her?

Daniel squinted as he saw his sister like this. "Daisy, Six-ears is a grown-up man. He has his own thing to do. You just met him.

Perhaps he already has a family. I don't want you to set your heart on someone you shouldn't."

"No. He told me that he doesn't have a girlfriend. He told me that... Brother..."

Daisy shook her head. She blushed as her eyes met Daniel's.

Nothing had happened between them, but her brother made it sound like Six-ears was her boyfriend.

It was really shameless.

She lowered her head shyly, but she didn't discover the cruelty and killing intention flashing through his eyes.

Feeling embarrassed, Daisy thought of the slander Daniel cast upon Six-ears. She had to spoke in a low voice, "Brother, he is a nice man and he's always good to me. I'm a grown-up now. Can you stop caring about things like this?"

"...Alright!" Daniel sighed.

But he inwardly decided that he would never let Six-ears show up in front of Daisy again.

Daisy felt delighted because she thought her brother was convinced.

After talking to Daniel for a while, she left jauntily.

The moment she left, Daniel summoned Bob and Kevin.

"Have you finished the thing about Six-ears." His voice sounded a little bit cold.

Bob and Kevin traded a glance. Then they put on a flattering smile. "Please be assured, boss. We have done it neatly, and no one would find any clue."

"Good. I want Daisy to be well protected during these days. And you can never let her meet Six-ears. I'll consider about this when it is over..." Daniel sounded meaningful.

Bob and Kevin could not help shivering .They both knew that Six-ears would be tossed into a pool to feed fishes when he became useless.

In the hospital, Vivian easily fell asleep on the bed, holding Roe in her arms.

When she opened her eyes, it was already noon. She was woken by the noise someone made.

She was dumbfounded when she saw the person clearly. "Alexander? Why are you here?"

It was Alexander.

Seemingly embarrassed, Alexander coughed with one hand covering his mouth. "Well, I'm here to check on Roe. Sorry for waking you up. By the way, do you want to join me for lunch? I have brought many things for boss. You should join us."

Vivian knew well of his intentions. Smilingly, she shook her head. "Thanks, but not necessary. I can buy some food later. I assume they need you there. You need to take care of him."

Alexander had to leave with a sigh.

"Boss, it is not that I don't want to help you. The beauty just won't come." "William!" Vivian sneered.

"Mom." Roe rubbed his eyes. He still seemed drowsy. One thread of his hair cocked up and kept swaying, which seemed very cute.

Vivian could not help running her fingers through her son's hair.

The touch was soft and cozy.

"Roe, are you hungry? What do you want to eat?" she asked.

She felt refreshed after a good sleep, but she was a little hungry, so was Roe.

Roe shook his head and murmured. "I want to eat the egg noodles mommy made." He still sounded drowsy.

Vivian was stunned for a moment.

She cooked for Roe occasionally. She had not expected that this boy would remember what she had cooked for him.

Once again, Vivian felt guilty.

To be with William all these years, she owed her son a lot.

But it was impossible for her to cook a bowl of egg noodles now.

Vivian said awkwardly, "Roe, can I make it for you after we go home? What about I buy you some food to eat now?"

It was not until then Roe was fully awakened. He looked at Vivian, seemingly understood her words. He grinned instantly, "I will eat whatever mommy buys for me."

Vivian felt bad upon hearing it.

She kissed his cheeks and got off bed. "Wait for mommy. I'll bring the most delicious food for you. The nurse will be around soon.

Don't go around."

Vivian still remembered yesterday's incident. She would never leave Roe alone in a room.

Seemingly apologetic, Roe rubbed his nose and held Vivian's palm.

"I'm sorry, mommy. I made you worried yesterday."

Vivian let out a sigh, "Roe, I know that you don't want to be in the hospital all day. But you are still a kid. There is danger in this world and you can't handle it now. You should stay by my side and let me protect you. Do you know that now?"

Roe nodded, "yes, mommy."

“Well, since you learned from the accident, you are still mommy’s good boy. Now just wait for the nurse to come. Then mommy will bring you food.” Vivian felt relieved inwardly.

She knew that Roe was at the age when he was curious about the world. It was natural that he wanted to see the world outside.

However, his body was in ill health. She didn’t want to blame him for what happened yesterday.

It was a good thing that they discussed about it now..

Chapter 387 I Can’t Do It

It was in William’s ward. Alex put the food on the table cautiously and didn’t dare to say a word.

“Not coming?” William asked with a grim face.

“Well... Vivi...Miss Vivian just woke up, and Roe is still having a rest. They’ll dine later.” Alex answered with discretion.

‘Ill eat later.” William replied.

“Uh...”

“Immortals fight immortals and mortals suffer, but I am just a little assistant.” Alex shouted in heart.

“Well, you can leave now.” William was upset to see him, and pondered whether Joe was trustworthy in his dealings.

Staying in hospital was tremendously irritating.

Alex went out obediently, taking away the food reluctantly.

“Humph! You all are masters. It’s up to you whether you want to eat or not! Anyway, I’m not the one starving.” Alex thought.

William couldn’t lie down when Alex left. As long as Six-ears was still alive, he was a potential threat. It didn’t matter to him, as he had always lived in an abyss of extreme danger.

But that was his past! Now he had Roe and that little woman, and they must be taken into account in his future.

So, he must capture Six-ears as soon as possible when Six-ears was still in city J.

Some light came to William’s eyes momentarily, and then he began to tap the keyboard.

Several orders were given in a group of only 6 people.

James read the instantly messages from William with an imperative tone, taking the entire screen. It made everyone shudder.

The sky was about to fall down!

“The old fox seems to be really pissed off.” The cross-legged man sitting on a chair said with a faint smile

“What do you mean?” said Selina, frowning.

“Nothing serious, I mean you may not be able to see your bosom friend for quite a while.” The man put the phone upside down on the table and said indifferently.

Selina had an epiphany, suddenly put down the knife and fork, glowered at Grace and roared, “What do you mean? Did William, that stupid bastard, do some damn things again? What does he really want?”
“Don’t you think Vivian is miserable enough now? I must go to her right now.”

“Come back!” Grace changed his countenance, reaching out with a long arm to pull her back.

“Alas, the impetuous personality hasn’t changed at all over the years! I’m totally a worrier.” Grace thought.

“Let me go, Grace. Last time you were the one who blocked it! Otherwise, I would have beaten that bitch to a pulp. Whose side are you really on? Do you believe I’ll never speak to you again?” Selina shouted and kept slapping the arms of Grace.

They were in an upscale restaurant, and people sitting nearby were all prestigious figures who professed themselves as cultivated and decent, so it was impossible for them to make such a fuss like Selina.

However, customers in the restaurant were attracted by the noise. They widely discussed the reckless deed of Selina with scorn.

“How uneducated she is! It’s a public venue.”

“She is pretty, but unexpectedly shameless.”

“She must be playing hard to get.”

Grace’s eyes, originally with a hint of smile, instantly went cold, like storming clouds in a swirl densely hidden in the pupils. It was as if they have seen the coldness and bloodlust of the Shura battlefield with just one glance.

The man who described Selina as a shameless woman with the loudest voice ridiculously thought that the eyes looked at him like he was a dead man.

People who came here for dinner were either rich or honorable. “Oh, did I offend someone exalted?” He couldn’t help shuddering all over at this thought. Then, he checked out in a hurry.

Others also averted their eyes and not daring to look over.

Naturally, Selina heard the comments about her. She was so angry that she stopped struggling, turned to Grace and sat on his lap, looking down at him and asked coolly, “Can you let go of me now?”

Grace sighed and loosed her docilely.

Selina took her bag and was about to leave immediately.

" Hold on!" He just reached out his hand without doing anything reckless this time.

But Selina still gave him a cold shoulder and said, "Anything else?"

Grace looked around and lowered his voice, "It's all right for you to be friends with Vivian. But it's better for you not get involved in something about her. In my opinion, it's not that William doesn't care about Vivian. Moreover, now they have Roe, and he will keep them together. Don't worry about it anymore, you might even jeopardize a good marriage."

'It's easy for you because you didn't suffer from the problem. You are William's buddy, so of course you'll defend him. Do you still regard that bastard as a spooony man?" Selina roared. She was absolutely furious with Grace.

Once she persuaded Vivian to give William a chance. But what did the man do?

Not mention that he hurt Vivian over and over again. Roe's life was repeatedly put in danger because of him. What's the significance of having such a man?

It would be a blessing to keep Roe and Vivian alive with the vicious Angie around.

Anyway, in the view of Selina, William was just a scorching fiery pit that can burn people into ashes.

How could she let her best friend be trapped like this?

Grace shook his head, put Selina in her seat, and patiently explained, "Selina, you have to look at things objectively, not just from a microscopic perspective. It's no doubt that William did something wrong, but he is trying to remedy it now, isn't he? I do assure you, just wait and see, Vivian will never experience another accident, ok?"

Actually, Grace was also extremely afflictive.

William was totally a troublemaker, why did he give Grace such a task?

William's wife was difficult to deal with, and Grace's girl-friend Selina was not easy to deal with either. Grace cried secretly in heart.

As expected, Selina folded the arms over her chest and sneered, "You assure me? What guarantee do you have? Why should I trust you? It is an illusion!"

When did this man keep his word? She would be out of her mind to believe in his assurances. The "queen Selina" gave him contemptuous eyes and then left in high heels with high-profile.

Grace looked the last message in the group: "Grace, keep your sweet Selina in check and don't make troubles anymore." In the end, Grace cried into the air and responded in the group: "Boss, I can't do it!" The firebrand James sent a series of laughing emojis to strongly express his gloating.

Certainly, he was bombed finally by several people through a series of beating emojis.

Chapter 388 Uncle William Is Extremel...

In the hospital.

When Vivian returned with some food, Roe was sitting on the sickbed and watching TV. A female nurse beside served him with all the required items, which made him look like a master.

Unexpectedly, the little nurse was full of glee, evidently showing that she was very fond of Roe.

"Roe, it's time to have lunch. Look, mommy bought a lot of goodies for you." Vivian showed him the package in her hand.

It was definitely hearty.

There were fruits and some snacks that Roe regularly enjoyed but rarely got.

"Mommy!" Roe grinned excitedly.

The nurse stood up and left with an amicable smile to Vivian.

Vivi personally changed Roe's outfit and laid out the food she had bought.

"Look, what do you like to eat? I bought so much." Vivian put all the food that Roe liked in front of him.

It didn't change the fact that Roe was only a child, although he was a little mature. His eyes were shining with excitement as soon as he saw the comestible. He took a steamed creamy custard bun and buried himself in it.

The little boy squinted his eyes with satisfaction for the tasty food. His eyes were as soft as an angel with flecks of sunlight fell down on him.

It was not the first time Vivian has felt this way. Sometimes she wondered why William exudes a marble-hearted streak, as a dragon emerging from a freezing pond, whereas Roe was like an angel, though they look like two peas in a pod.

More than once she conspiratorially speculated that it was because William had an unfortunate childhood and family and he became mentally murky.

Even though they had been together for four years, she had never heard him talking about his family.

"But it could also be that I'm not qualified to know it. Who would expose their privacy to an inconsequential bedmate?" Vivian thought.

"Mom, It's too much for us." Roe's voice woke up Vivian from her drifting thoughts.

Vivi lifted her eyes, held a box of fried noodles in her hand and shook her head, "It's Ok. Today is special, so you can choose the items you like."

She used to teach Roe he could not be choosy about what he ate, and tried to waste as little as possible. Most of the time, he told her in advance how much he wanted to eat.

So, Roe has developed a very good dietary habit.

However, it was not Roe's true purpose obviously.

The little boy skewed at Vivian cautiously, pecked at his custard bun and muttered, "We don't know if Da...Uncle William has had lunch."

Well, Roe wanted to have lunch with dad. But he dared not speak his mind when he thought of what Vivian told him before.

Vivian bit her chopsticks with some indignation.

They have only known each other for a short time, and they were already thinking of each other. Was this the so-called bloodline, the nature of father and son?

Well, the genes of William are truly powerful.

"Don't worry! A lot of people are taking care of him. It's impossible for him to skip meals. Just feed yourself." Vivian poked the noodles in the bowl and said bitterly.

Suddenly, the fried noodles in her mouth were tasteless.

"Ah." Roe murmured.

After a while, Roe looked up again, "Mom, it's pathetic for William to have lunch alone."

Vivian put down her chopsticks and stared at him: "You'd like to eat with him, wouldn't you?"

Her serious eyes made Roe feel guilty unconsciously.

Roe didn't respond.

Vivi frowned, "Roe, do you really like Wi...Dad?"

"No, I love you most." Roe shook his head ceaselessly.

Roe's behavior dumbfounded Vivian. It seems that she was an evildoer who forced Roe to choose between his mother and father.

"Well, I mean, do you like Uncle William?"

Exactly as William said, it was inexorable that Roe was his son. Therefore, how to address him was inconsequential.

Roe hesitated for a moment, and then nodded heavily after he affirmed that he misunderstood what Vivian meant because of his sensitivity.

Vivian was into a mixed feeling.

Certainly, she couldn't be angry with Roe, so she hated William.

The bastard was adept at deceiving.

Once she was deceived to be addicted to him for so many years. Now he was cheating his son Roe to favor him.

Maybe Roe would forget her after one year.

"If you want to see him, just go." Finally, Vivian uttered this.

Their relationship is immutable. Vivian absolutely knew that she couldn't stop the two people from seeing each other.

Roe was shocked, as if he never thought of such a bonus. But he still carefully observed Vivi's expressions.

When he was assured that Vivian wasn't annoyed with him, and thought of William's promise that William would take him to meet that excellent brother, he got off the couch after carefully assessing the situation.

He clapped his chest and promised to Vivan, "Don't worry, mom. I go to dad just for some business. I'll come back soon."

Vivian absent-mindedly waved her hand. She felt hurt by Roe's agog mood.

"Alas!" The little boy rushed out rapidly, bounced back when reached the gate for taking several custard buns from the table.

The little boy ran out like a cannonball, went to the door and came bouncing back, scavenging a couple of custard buns from the table.

Vivi couldn't help laughing when she saw this.

"Humph! You cheat me! You just go for some business. Forget it!" Vivian thought resignedly.

"I hope William can protect Roe more for the sake of him being so fond of him. At least he should be superior to Angie. Only in this way could Roe suffer less threat in the future.

Vivian figured it out, quickly finished her lunch, cleared the table and went to take a shower.

There were many furnishings in William's ward, which were directly decorated on the spot. The contemporary design make it didn't look like a hospital ward at all, but rather like a luxury hotel.

He was half leaning on the bed, with a table across the bed in front of him.

A laptop was put on the table.

The computer keyboard was making clicking sounds with his long, slender fingers.

Suddenly, his eyes moved slightly, and he was acutely aware of an inquisitive gaze coming over. He caught the sight and returned his glance with unerring accuracy.

When he saw it was Roe, all the coldness gathered under his eyes instantly vanished, and replaced with the warm like sunlight of spring. A smile that he didn't even perceived was overflowing.

"Roe, come here." William waved his uninjured arm toward Roe.

Roe was stunned and ran over with the package.

"Did your mother ask you to come over?" William asked, looking at the package in his hand.

Roe shook his head, "Mom says you are eating alone, and I think you are pathetic. So, I came to see you.

The smile on William's face stiffened for a moment.

His son was definitely a boy with transitory warm personality.

Chapter 389 A Sad Answer

Just as its name implied, it could only warm him for three minutes and one could be totally aggravated as soon as he started to talk.

Roe did not think that he uttered a disgusting swearword. Instead, he shouted to William, "We have a few dumplings left from lunch. Do you want some? "

With these words, he raised the steamed creamy custard bun in his hand.

He remembered he heard once by accident that his father liked sweet food just as he did.

Although this steamed creamy custard bun was not as sweet as dessert, it was still delicious.

William hoped he would say he didn't want some, but for some reason, he just took it with a smile, when he saw Roe's expression of trying to pretend to be indifferent.

'I didn't eat any lunch.' William found an excuse for himself.

He ate nothing for lunch, but it was definitely not because he wanted to eat the two buns.

Roe felt strange and said, "Mom said you have someone who takes care of you, so why do they starve you?" He clearly had the cash, and he saw many uncles come here to take care of him.

was he fooling me again?

Roe had this idea across his mind.

William uncovered the crust off the bun, and it was already cold. He unconsciously cooked up a story, "Oh, maybe my assistant slacked off today."

Being blamed inexplicably for things he didn't do, Alexander couldn't help sneezing even though he was far away from them.

Roe narrowed his mouth. He didn't believe him.

"Do you come here for something?" said William after he took a bite of the bun.

That stubborn little woman would not let her son come to him.

Roe nodded and complained, "Dad, you didn't keep your words." William nearly choked to death with a bite of bun in his mouth.

His credibility seemed to downgrade before he pleased his son.

What's more, he had no idea when he didn't keep his promise.

Did Vivian talk bad stuff about him behind his back?

William thought about the conspiracy theory about her, and inwardly ground his teeth for that little woman, while he asked Roe with a gentle smile, "How can it be? When did I break my promise? Roe just let me know."

"Dad, you said that you would let the big brother who helped me yesterday come here." said Roe in a melancholy voice.

William understood at once. He remained still for a moment, and suddenly bent down, "You really want to see that big brother?" Roe nodded vigorously with stars twinkling in his eyes.

He remembered that he was taken into someone's arms when he was unconscious. The man just jumped up and down a few times easily and succeeded in hiding in the dark of the night. That kind of cool can only be seen on television, which made the little boy thrilled.

"That big brother is a little busy and needs to practice every day. How about I take you to him?" William said with an enigmatic smile.

Roe paused, and looked at William contemptuously, "Dad, do you know you sound like a kidnapper? I'm not a three-year-old!" "Yes, yes, you are a four year-old!" William nodded.

Roe, "..."

"Kid, the one you need to guard against is not your own dad but others. Don't you trust me? You think I'd hurt you?" William raised his eyebrows and asked.

His heart would bleed if the kid answered yes.

And there was no question that he was definitely Vivian's child, just like a cute little ingrate as his mother.

Roe shook his head, "I believe in my mom and great grandma." William's chest tightened, feeling heartbroken.

His son was supposed to be a golden boy and enjoyed the best love in the world, but because of his negligence, he could only hide and live in the countryside with an old woman. Moreover, because of his health, he couldn't even do and enjoy the basic activities and happiness like ordinary children.

He, as a father, didn't even know his existence.

Because of this, he was angry with Vivian.

But behind his anger, he felt a deep self-blame and resentment.

He was responsible for all the misfortunes of them.

Seeing the complex expression on his face, Roe thought his words might hurt him, and he couldn't bear to see it and said, "You don't need to be so sad, I don't trust Uncle John either."

Just another arrow through his heart.

So, was he, the real father, actually in the same position as John in his heart?

This was really a sad answer.

William took a deep breath, "Roe, I won't hurt you, don't you want to live with Mom and Dad?"

"But Mom doesn't want to live with you." Well, just the third arrow through his heart.

William suppressed the rising anger, and said patiently, "It doesn't matter, as long as we work together, we can definitely make

your mother change her mind. Then we can be reunited as a family of three. What's more, I can let the one who saved you teach Kung Fu."

As clever as he was, there was no possibility that he wouldn't notice the little boy's admiration for heroism.

Now in the eyes of Roe, Yellow-hair was a capable man and a hero.

Roe did take a serious thought of it, and almost sold his mom for it.

However, in the end he shook his head, "No, I can't betray mom."

The bad part in William's heart was already a bit manic.

"Well, all right, what do you suggest we do? Oh, you like your uncle John, and want him to marry your mom and see them to give birth to another child and do not care about you anymore?" William said deliberately.

Roe gave him a dirty look, "I am more worried that Dad will marry that old witch and treat me badly."

Roe continued before William said a word, "However, I can help you, but only once, to thank you for asking the man to save my life."

. There will be a person coming here later to pick us up, and we will go to another nice place to get you recovered. I will arrange that big brother who saved your life stay with you, but you have to persuade your mother. Is that OK?" William changed his tone and said.

Finally, there are some gains.

"Would it be dangerous for my mother and me?" Roe pursed his lips and said.

In fact, he wanted to know whether the Angie would live there too.

William understood what he actually meant, and shook his head, "No, only us and some medical staff. Dad is looking for the best specialist to arrange a surgery for you. After you live there for a period of recuperation, you will be able to jump up and down like other child. Do you want your mom by your side during this time?"

Those words all went into Roe's heart.

Of course, he wanted mom by his side all the time, especially when he was sick.

So, this time Roe agreed happily.

But that was subject to pre-conditions. Roe said, "I will help you to persuade mom, but you have to promise that you won't make mom sad, and promise you won't let that old wit...aunt Angie come here to be mean to mom."

William rubbed Roe's head with a complicated expression on his face, which was for appreciation of the boy's concern for Vivian, and also for the slight sorrow of not being deemed as a part of them.

"Okay, Dad promised!"

Chapter 390 What Are You Up To

Vivian didn't know what the father and son were plotting yet. She was packing stuff in the room by herself. When she finished, she saw the young nurse, Roe's special nurse, walking in.

She was in a white coat with a stack of documents in her hands.

"Is it time for an injection?" said Vivian.

The young nurse smiled and shook her head, "Roe just completed a routine checkup. There is nothing serious, but you still need to pay attention if you take him back home for recuperation. Miss Vivian, you need to pay special attention to Roe during this time."

Then, she passed the list on her hand to Vivian.

"Go home for recuperation?" Vivian didn't care at first, and was planning to throw out the garbage. Wait a minute! Normally, Roe should get an injection at this time.

Hearing these words, she turned around keenly.

She had a feeling that there was something wrong.

The young nurse would not say these words for no reason. What's more, this was a high-end ward, and it charged a lot for a day.

Although hospitals are not commercial organizations, there is no reason to drive him out easily when Roe was not recovered yet.

So, why should she say that?

Vivian immediately thought of William's phlegmatic countenance and his dark eyes with a slight coldness in them, always exuding a cunning look inadvertently.

He was such a man who can set people up in an abyss of misery from time to time.

"Didn't Mr. William discuss it with you? He has already reported to the chairman of the hospital, and he is going through the discharge procedure and plans to leave the hospital with Roe this afternoon." The nurse gave Vivian a puzzled look.

Then she noticed the color of Vivian's face changed in an instant, and said in her heart, "Oh..... It seems that I said something wrong."

Vivian's face was ghastly pale.

She couldn't believe that she actually knew about this from a nurse, and what did William intend to do?

Secretly taking Roe away from her?

When the young nurse saw the tears in Vivian's eyes, she realized she had said something wrong, and said cautiously, "Miss Vivian, Perhaps Mr. William had no time to tell you. It seemed like a temporary decision too. Even the chairman was a little surprised. Maybe you can talk with Mr. William first. He will definitely explain to you."

“Thanks, I’m going to see him now.” said Vivian out of the gap of her teeth.

She put the trash in the room, and hurried towards the next room.

On her way, Vivian only felt the anger in her chest was rushing upwards, and she couldn’t even suppress it.

“Miss Vivian.” The two bodyguards nodded slightly towards her, with respectful expressions on their faces.

Vivian was sweeping along into the room without even looking at them.

“William!” said Vivian through clenched teeth.

William raised his eyes and seemed shocked. He didn’t expect she would come for him.

However, her aggressive posture wasn’t a good sign.

“Can I help you?”, said William calmly.

“What the hell are you doing?” said Vivian.

She now looked a bit fierce, as if she was about to bite. Not only was William stunned, Roe was also confused by her look.

William frowned and said, “Vivian, if you have something to say, just speak it out clearly.”

“Humph, OK. Tell me..... Did you arrange Roe to leave the hospital and not even think of telling me? What on earth are you planning? Taking Roe from me without attracting attention, and so I can never find him? William, is our agreement an excuse you made to hold me back?” asked Vivian with red eyes, and she stepped forward to pull Roe into her arms.

Her words gave William a headache; he said in his heart, “Damn it” He didn’t know whether he should blame this on Vivian’s excessive imagination or on the nosy little nurse.

“William, if I didn’t to hear it from the young nurse, I would find a room without my son there in the afternoon? Don’t you have any conscience? What did you promise me? Don’t forget, Roe’s custody rights are still on me now. You’re not taking him away from me!” Vivian’s complaint continued.

William squinted his eyes, suppressed the anger in his heart, and gave her a look heartlessly, which struck her dumb, “Vivian, everyone should be responsible for their words. I don’t care where you get this nonsense. Well, who gave you the right to yell at me here?”

“So, are you saying that you didn’t intend to take Roe out of the hospital secretly?” Vivian tilted her head, said seriously, her voice sounded rigid.

William leaned his palm against his brow, “I did intend to take Roe out of here, but not secretly, I wanted to take...” He wanted to take both of them.

“You admit it yourself. All right, what do you have to say for yourself?” Vivian raised her voice slightly, tears streaming down from her flushed eyes.

“William, do you think a single mom with a son is weak, so you could walk over us, and think that I really can’t fight back? I’m telling you that if you really take Roe away from me, you have no idea what I’m capable of.” Vivian said, her eyes reflected a thought, as if she didn’t care what it took.

William stood up and gave her a cold smile, “Oh? Let’s talk about it. If I really intend to take Roe away, what are you going to do?” Vivian was dumbfounded.

She sputtered a little. The chilly expression on William’s face as if he was watching something funny made her heart fall to the bottom.

It turned out that he really had it in mind.

At the beginning, she wasn’t actually 100% sure about it. She didn’t expect that he really intended to take Roe away from her.

After all, she knew all the places where he lived.

But now, she wasn't sure.

The asshole could go to any lengths.

Suddenly, the picture of the confrontation between him and John in the morning came to her mind.

Could it be that John's words irritated him, so he couldn't wait and made the first punch?

Vivian was taken aback by her own excessive imagination, and said with a pale face, "William, You... You can't. I will be mad, I will really go crazy."

She might go crazy enough to do something terrible.

Murder and burn, perhaps. There is no legal morality in the world of lunatics.

Roe felt her mood becoming very sad in an instant, so he immediately hugged her arm, "Mommy, dad is joking. He didn't plan to take Roe away, and Roe will never leave you alone. Roe wants to be with mommy forever and ever. Mommy, let's leave dad alone."

William's face darkened, he couldn't help thinking that the two of them were indeed a mother and son, a pair of little fools! "Roe..." Vivian cried, she cried so sadly and took Roe in her arms and didn't let him go, as if this moment would be their last.

William was about to cry too. The two little fools made him look like the bad man who made them cry.