

dear lawyer 391

Chapter 391 Bargaining

There was a strange scene happened in William's ward: a woman and a child were crying sadly and the man beside touched his forehead from time to time with little impatience.

"Well, stop crying!" William scolded and rubbed his forehead.

Instead, Vivian cried even more sadly and loudly.

William said coldly, "Vivian, if you don't stop, I'll let someone take Roe away." I'll do it with force."
William added.

The cry was lowered at once.

William relieved and explained, "I am going to take Roe out of hospital because I don't trust hospital, and I think you also don't want to see what happened yesterday again."

"But you didn't tell me!" Vivian stopped crying, but the tears were still on her beautiful face.

Her eyes were red due to the cry but she looked beautiful and adorable.

William was attracted by her and his anger disappeared.

No wonder people on the Internet said you wouldn't be angry when seeing your girlfriend's beautiful face.

He shared the same feeling now.

He explained, "I didn't tell you because I was still negotiating with the hospital and I was still looking for the place to live and..."

"You didn't welcome me to Roe's ward because you didn't want your family to be disturbed." William said angrily and when he mentioned 'your family', his expression became cold.

Vivian shook her head, "That was not true. John had already left this morning."

Good!

It seemed he knew what to do. William thought.

"Since you have already known it, I won't specially send someone to tell you. Roe, ask the nurse to change your clothes and leave with me later." William said. He wanted to say something to Vivian alone.

Roe pouted and didn't want to go, looking at Vivian with worried eyes.

Vivian stammered, "W-w-well, I can change Roe's clothes. I..."

She cried sadly just now and if Roe was not here, she would be afraid.

Who knew what he would do?

William squinted, "Don't you want to know where Roe is going to live?"

Vivian turned to look at Roe, "Roe, go, I will find you after talking to your dad."

Roe looked at his parents worriedly because they were arguing violently but calmed down suddenly. He left slowly.

When Roe left the room, William got out of the bed quickly.

He suddenly took off the hospital gown out of Vivian's expectation.

"Ah...what are you doing?" Vivian screamed and covered his eyes.

He was such a pervert and exhibitionist.

William looked at her coldly and snorted, "You acted as if you didn't see it before. You are really prudish." "You..." Vivian removed her hands from eyes. But when she saw his strong back, she looked away immediately.

William said, "Come and apply ointment for me."

Then he threw a small bottle to Vivian.

Vivian was a little angry, "Why don't you ask the nurse to do it for you?"

Besides, his operation was just completed last night.

Was it the time to take out the stitches and apply ointments?

Was she lack of medical knowledge, or was his body different from others? "Trouble!" William said with a little impatience.

Everyone knew they were a family in the hospital. But it seemed that those nurses lost their heads. They wanted to touch his breasts instead of applying ointments carefully, which made him furious.

As a result, the ointments were not applied properly in the morning.

Vivian said nothing and found she was so smart that she understood what he meant.

She walked over slowly.

William said impatiently: "Hurry up."

Vivian stopped: "If I apply the ointments for you, you will tell me where Roe is going to live?"

"Do you have the right to bargain with me?" William looked at her coldly.

Vivian blushed.

Even if she refused to admit that, she couldn't change the fact that she was less powerful than William.

Reluctantly taking the ointment and gauze he handed over, Vivian could only untie the strap on his wound.

She saw the bandages before. Although she knew the injury was serious, she didn't believe that he was deeply injured because he could run and jump just like normal people and also because he pretended he hurt his leg last time.

But the moment she unwrapped the bandage, she wanted to cry for no reason, and totally forgot that she was angry with him just now.

Between the sturdy shoulder blades, there was a deep wound on the shoulder blades. The serious wound made her believe without doubt that not only his flesh was hurt, but also his bones.

The wound was still red, even with a little blood.

Just looking at it, Vivian was really worried about him.

Her delicate white fingertips gently rest on it. She wanted to touch it, but was afraid to do so.

William felt no movement behind him, frowned and turned his head, "What are you doing?"

When he saw the sorry in her eyes, an inexplicable and complicated emotion rushed into his heart.

His family was very strict with him. He got countless injuries when he grew up. Later he joined the army and experienced all kinds of danger. He even couldn't feel the pain when he was injured.

Getting injured was just as common as eating and drinking water.

But now, looking at Vivian's eyes, he suddenly felt the wound was extremely painful.

But such pain was lively, which warmed his heart.

"William...I'm sorry, and thank you." Vivian said with tears. She didn't know where to put her hands and she could only stare at the wound and expressed her sorry and gratitude.

She was sorry to argue with him when she knew he was injured and had an operation.

She thanked him for saving Roe ignoring his own safety.

William raised his eyebrows with a relaxed expression, "It is nothing. I'm used to it."

Hearing the words, Vivian was even more distressed.

After getting along with him for four years, she didn't know he had so many secrets. She thought he was just a lawyer.

What kind of people could get used to such pain?

Or was this just his unusual way to comfort her?

Whatever it was, it did comfort her.

“Let me apply ointment for you.” Vivian sniffed.

Chapter 392 In Broad Daylight

William grabbed Vivian’s wrist and pulled her into his arms.

Vivian goggled and wanted to get up.

“Don’t move!” William said with a little tolerance.

At this moment, Vivian’s gratitude and other feelings just disappeared without a trace.

The man couldn’t change his nature. He was injured and bleeding. Now he wanted sex? Vivian struggled, “William, let me go, are you out of your mind? 1...”

“Hmm!” William snorted. Vivian saw the pain in his eyes.

Vivian began to feel guilty.

..I affected your wound?” She asked carefully.

William was a great actor and he shook his head.

He said with a pretended smile, “No, it’s my fault.”

“William...” She hesitated and didn’t dare to struggle, “You let me go, how about I apply ointment for you first?” “No!” He refused without hesitation.

Vivian was interrupted before finishing her words.

She swore she saw the desire in his eyes.

So she didn't wrong him, did she? William whispered in a husky and sexy voice, "Didn't you say sorry and thanks to me?"

'Vivian, you need to reward me. Since you don't want to do it, I decide to ask for it by myself.' After saying this, he threw her on the bed and crushed into her.

Vivian goggled and she was kissed before she could speak.

She could never resist his masculine charm.

She always got lost when she made love with him, not to mention he was so great today.

She wanted to push him away, but considering his situation, she was afraid to do so.

If she hurt his wound again, it would be her fault.

So William quickly got what he wanted.

Not long after, Vivian's face completely blushed.

"W...William..." Vivian was losing her mind.

It was not supposed to be like this, it couldn't be like this.

They were wrong to do that...

Vivian had already lost her mind and could feel his hands touching her body and it was awesome.

She got high with him.

William stared at her and moved under the call of nature.

At this moment, they heard a sound.

“William, l...ch! You go on, go on!” James’ voice woke Vivian up.

The scene that flashed in her mind was so embarrassing. Vivian screamed and ran to the bathroom with her clothes covering her chest.

What a shame!

In the morning, Joe saw her kissing with William in the elevator, and in the afternoon, James saw her making love with William, although it was not finished yet.

Vivian thought she should be famous in William’s circle of close friends.

And it was a very bad reputation.

William also calmed down.

Unlike Vivian’s embarrassment and shame, his eyes were so cold as if he was about to kill James.

James was bold and didn’t feel the coldness. He whistled and winked, “Buddy, cool! But it seems it’s not suitable for such a thing in the daytime. I remember there is a kid living here.”

“I heard two months ago, you ran to a bar to make friends while Joe was not around? It became the headline of the local newspaper?” William said slowly.

James changed his expression, just like a cat with its tail trampled on, “Who said that? Am I such a person? It’s a slander, a slander!”

Although James said so, he was a little guilty.

It was a misunderstanding. Although he liked to play, he had his bottom line, not to mention that he had a lover.

But accidents happened all the time.

James complained, "William, you don't know, women there was crazy about ordinary men, not to mention a handsome guy like me. I just fell into the trap and was taken pictures by others."

"But I guarantee that I still had my virginity, and I look down upon those old crazy women." James said.

William was not in the mood to talk to him.

"Is everything done?" William put a coat on and turned off the computer.

Although he asked Joe to find a house for him, as Joe's lover, James would make up for the thing which Joe did unsuccessfully.

For example, he needed to protect William to leave the hospital safely and found a house with a quiet environment suitable for healing without being disturbed by others.

James guaranteed, "Buddy, don't worry. I have arranged everything for you. The environment is absolutely quiet and satisfactory, and no one will disturb you. It is very convenient for you and Vivian to have sex freely. "

James lowered his voice and added the last sentence, which made William roll his eyes.

James sat comfortably, took an apple and bit with a crisp sound.

"William, if I do it properly, can you not tell Joe about the thing on newspaper?" James made a request.

William snorted, "It depends on your performance."

If you disturbed me and Vivian next time, hum!

Chapter 393 A Cuddly and Adorable Sister

“You dare to make me feel uneasy at sex. Maybe I’ll show you what is to be too happy about sex.”
William thought wickedly.

James felt something had been overlooked by him when he looked at the cunning man in front of him .

Vivian found that James was no longer in the room when she had cleaned up her mood with great difficulty and cheered herself up to come out.

“Is James left?” Vivian’s face remained a little blushed as she asked.

William grimly looked at her. He was disgruntled because she blushed over another man, though he knew it was owing to her shyness.

He snorted coldly, “He went to help packing at Roe’s ward.

‘I see.” Vivian murmured.

Then she noticed William had changed his clothes.

The robust black style corresponded well with his usual attire.

Vivian asked, biting her lip, “Have you ...changed your medication?”

William looked at her with a smirk, “So, do you want to keep changing my medicine?”

Vivian’s face instantly burst into red with embarrassment.

Her eyes darted around as if she didn't know where to see, "Who ...who wants to keep changing your medication?" "An absolutely cheeky man!" Vivian roared in her heart.

"Well, I'll go see Roe." Vivian said.

"Wait." William stopped her.

Vivian turned around and stared at him in a bad mood, the latent meaning of which was nothing more than "Say what you want to say quickly".

A shallow smile was hidden in William's indifferent eyes, and he asked with teasing: "Are you afraid of being joked by James?" "William! You bastard!" Vivian left with a flushed face.

Well, she was totally not afraid of being laughed at. It was some sperm-headed man who is going to be laughed at.

How dare he tempt her in broad daylight? Even though he knew someone would come, he knew it was the ward.

He deliberately tried to embarrass her.

William was so evil that his heart must be ink black.

The indignant Vivian grumbled and scolded angrily.

But Vivian felt torn when she arrived at the gate of Roe's ward.

It was humiliating enough to be caught canoodling, albeit unsuccessfully to have sex.

"Hey, Vivian, you are here" James was cottoning up with Roe, asking Roe to call him godfather.

But the little Roe was so shrewd that he called James uncle with a reluctant tone, which made James, who was always invincible, start to doubt his charm.

Undoubtedly, his charm could not only beat same sex to attract numerous little girls and mature women, but also draw many gays.

Could it be that God had gifted him great appeal, so he was given less affinity for getting along with children, and he was naturally unable to attract their attention?

No, William's son must have a different appreciation from other kids.

That guy could have been attracted to the hypocritical Angie years ago.

Well, it must be it.

After doing a lot of psychological construction, James was pleased to attribute this to William.

Vivian strived to make herself behave as usual, but her blushing face still revealed her discomfort.

"Mom, are you sick? Why is your face so red?" Roe jumped out of the bed and looked at Vivian with worries.

Vivian averted James's joking eyes and shook her heads, "No, it's hot, probably because I walked a little too fast. By the way, tell mom if there is something you need to pack specifically."

"Well, I'm fine with mom's decision." Roe's eyes brimmed with confusion.

The two wards were so close, how fast can she run?

Did mom and dad begin to cheat on him after being together for a long time? Not happy! Humph!

James chuckled, "Hey, little guy, you are still young. Some things are so private among adults that it's not for you to interfere, understand? Henceforth, you stay away from them once your mom and dad are together, thus your father will definitely love you more."

Vivian attentively listened to him instilling this concept into Roe. When thought of the insinuation, she didn't know whether to blush or to stop his words.

Fortunately, Roe knew nothing about sex, and his first reaction was that James must be sent by his Dad just to grab mom from him.

"No, Mom is mine, Dad should go away!" Roe puffed out his cheeks like he was protecting his food.

Vivian almost laughed out loud.

James looked at Roe with a gaze of foolishness and said painfully, "My little boy, you are a man, so you should be sensible sooner. Mom and Dad could create a little brother or sister for you if they are together. Think about it, a cuddly and adorable

sister who speaks sweetly and softly, or a handsome little brother who follows behind you all day and calls you Roe. Don't you want it?

The smile on Vivian's countenance could barely be maintained.

"Well, James, William may not be able to pack up by himself, could you go over to help him?" Vivian felt that if she continued keeping silent, James will certainly transform her pure and lovely son into a veteran!

James smiled teasingly at Vivian and made a zipping motion, "Okay, I'll shut up! Alas, nowadays I can't even tell the truth, it's really a melancholy world!

She wondered why William had become close friends with James.

It was really weird, wasn't it?

Such a cool person, usually with little smile on his face, always frowning at others, was completely different from James's disposition.

However, these two people could become good friends.

How funny it was!

But it seemed understandable when thinking of Joe, who occasionally showed a fox attribute of peach blossom eyes, as well as Grace, moderate but actually apathetic, like a night nobleman every day.

“Little guy, think about it carefully. Uncle James has told you so much. I’m sure your little brain can certainly understand. Now, I’ll go to your father’s ward. See you later.”

James reached out and snapped at Roe’s skinny shoulder, startling Vivian.

But it was a relief to see Roe didn’t seem to have any reaction.

It seemed he raised high and lowered heavily, but he didn’t flap hard.

Roe was affectionate towards James, nodding her head and waving his hands when James got to the door.

“Mom, are you going to have a sister or brother with dad?” Roe looked at Vivian with his shining eyes.

He had understood James’s words.

The corners of Vivian’s mouth twitched.

She had an impulse to beat up James.

Chapter 394 Have You Robbed a Bank

Vivian skimmed over the topic with a few perfunctory sentences.

She literally didn't know how to explain to Roe that she and William were not a couple and he would not have siblings.

Fortunately, Roe was not the one who wanted to get to the bottom of the matter and didn't ask any further questions.

But a seed was planted in his heart.

He was attracted by what James mentioned, an adorable sister or a handsome brother who would follow him all day and dependably call him brother.

He had neither now.

Roe didn't have many belongings, so it was easy to pack them up. William possessed a lot of items, but he was rich and capricious, he could throw them away and buy brand new items.

So, it was pretty straightforward to pack!

Within half an hour, the group was ready to leave.

Vivian gasped with surprise when she walked to the door.

She saw several luxury cars parked in front of the hospital.

To her surprise, William led Roe directly to a car in the middle, as if he was declaring sovereignty.

Don't tell her they were all William's, huh?

Vivian's heart was in turmoil!

She was stunned by William's wealth.

“Why not get in?” William looked at the stunned woman and couldn’t help raising his eyebrows.

The implication was that, “How can you be scared by this? Kiddo.”

What a rare thing to see.

Vivian was led into the car almost without consciousness.

But Roe was quite relaxed. The concept of class was still indistinct for kids. Now he just felt comfortable in the car, so he rubbed up and down, talking to William excitedly.

“Dad, the car is really big, bigger than anyone I’ve ever been in before.”

William took a small box from nowhere, filled with snacks.

He handed it to Roe and replied simultaneously, “The car will be used exclusively to pick you up from school if you like.” Vivian finally came back to herself and took over the small box: “Roe can’t eat too many snacks.”

Especially sweets!

Though she knew Roe had a sweet tooth.

William snorted, looking at his son’s eager eyes, snatched the box, peeled off a candy and stuffed it into Roe’s mouth, “Don’t worry, these are items I specifically asked people to choose and Roe can eat them with ease.

Vivian felt a sharp heartache.

She was not touched, but angry.

Was he proud to be rich?

And customized snacks for her son?

Humph!

He just flaunted his wealth to her!

Vivian grumbled without words.

Seeing this, Roe, holding the box, also followed the example of William, peeled a candy and stuffed it to Vivian.

It was not very syrupy, but it had a light creamy flavor with a delicate and soft taste.

Vivian, who didn't like sweets, found it quite yummy!

Even more, she felt like falling in love with it after just one bite.

When looked at the two eating with eyes squinted in satisfaction, William instantly felt that all the money and efforts were well spent.

So, William also ate it without any hesitation.

It was rare for the family of three to enjoy such kind of leisure moment.

A row of luxury cars escorted a car, swaggering along the road, stirring up a flurry of excitement.

Finally, it drove straight into a deserted area like an empty road, and stopped at a mountain villa halfway up the hill.

Vivian was stunned again.

It was a deluxe manor with an area beyond her sight.

Two large white marble lions were majestically placed in front of the gate, which should be a tacky landowner's style. Due to the excellent surrounding scenery, the delicate eaves and high pavilions appeared to be incredibly noble.

It was not the vulgarity that drew a tiger out of a dog, but a subtly carved vintage style.

She knew little, but she could recognize that this place was definitely not for ordinary people to live in! How can a lawyer like William afford it?

Yet ...

"William, it's a rented house, right?" Vivian inquired in surprise.

Nevertheless, it would cost a fortune to rent it, wouldn't it?

It seemed that the financial gap between William and her was much larger than she had imagined.

William looked at her with contempt. What an ignorant woman!

He replied arrogantly, "You guessed it wrong, and it's my family's house!" Of course, it was his family's house, not necessarily belonged to him.

But it was obviously beyond Vivian's consideration.

"You ... "Vivian looked at him with unimaginable eyes, and an absurd thought suddenly appeared to her mind, "Have you ever robbed a bank?"

William didn't know how to answer her question.

Psycho!

William bent down and tried to hold his son, ignoring the woman, but Roe remembered his injury and shook his head, "No dad, I can walk by myself. Take care of your wounds."

Speaking of injuries, Vivian looked at them nervously. And those delicate eaves and high pavilions were no longer of any concern to her.

The car drove directly into the building, which was not just antique architectures, but with some modern elements.

Vivian was slightly relieved.

Looking at the gate, Vivian always thought that a maiden in traditional dress would come out of it.

Vivian stayed in the main house with exclamation.

The interior was decorated with modern furniture in a vintage style, which didn't surprise her so much.

It was a duplex building. Vivian and William were arranged in a room on the first floor, and Roe was on the second floor.

Vivian was confused when she heard this, even a little unhappy. "Don't bother. I will stay with Roe. I'm here to take care of him." Vivian said.

William crossed his legs and replied leisurely, "There is plenty of medical staff to take care of him, but how do you take care of others with a sick body?"

Her feet were healing. She had been wiggling them for a long time today, so she must feel a terrible pain now.

Don't think he didn't notice her desperate attempts to hide her foot injury.

Vivian twitched her mouth and said, "The care Roe wants most is I stay with him."

"Ah, you really like to flatter yourself. Are you seriously thinking Roe can't live well without you?" William taunted bluntly.

Then, they looked at Roe, who was glaring at them, "Roe, What do you say?"

Roe struggled to look at his mother, who was full of expectation, then looked at Yellow-hair, who was standing behind his dad, and whispered, "Mom, I have grown up and can sleep by myself."

Sorry, Mom, Roe really wanted a little brother or sister.

Chapter 395 Little Traitor

Moreover, if there was a little brother or sister, maybe mom and dad could be together.

Vivian felt she was betrayed, just like a sword poking into her chest.

"Roe, do you want me to tell you bedtime stories?" Vivian asked pitifully.

Roe glanced at William quickly, who said slowly, "There are nurses who will take care of Roe, and you don't have to worry. They will tell stories to Roe before he goes to bed."

Roe nodded, "Well, mom, take a good rest. I can sleep alone." The little boy who had betrayed her so many times was very skilled now.

And she had been betrayed for so many times that she even could not feel heartbreak.

Vivian sighed helplessly and could only agree. She said, "If you don't want to sleep by yourself, just tell me. I will accompany you, or you can come down to me. OK?"

“That’s enough. You are not leaving for somewhere far away. Don’t put too much pressure on Roe.”
William waved his hands and said.

If they kept talking, he would become an asshole who separated the mother and son.

Vivian was embarrassed.

William said without looking at them, “Oliver, take Roe upstairs.”

With hair dyed in yellow, Oliver was like a punk. He replied a yes and took Roe upstairs excitedly.

It was a good opportunity to get in touch with his idol and his son.

Oliver never expected the opportunity to take a task with his idol and got to know his son.

Thinking of the envious and jealous eyes of his classmates, Oliver felt that his ancestors were definitely blessing him.

He determined to take good care of Roe.

And Roe finally saw the big brother who saved him last time. He did not care about Vivian and went upstairs with Oliver.

Vivian was a little disappointed.

“Let’s go!” William drove everyone away, and said to Vivian.

Vivian said rudely, “Where shall we go? I’m tired and want to sleep.”

“My wound hurts!” William raised his eyebrows.

“Does it have anything to do with me?”

“Of course, it has something to do with you or Roe, right?” William raised his eyebrows.

Vivian felt wronged but she had no choice. After all, he was injured because of Roe.

As his mother, she could help Roe pay for it.

William went to his bedroom angrily.

It was a large bedroom with a bathroom and a dressing room, so exquisite and luxurious that it was beyond her comprehension.

With experience in the hospital, Vivian took off William’s coat deftly.

This time, to prevent any emergency, she quickly applied the medicine and wrapped his wound in gauze. Then she put on his coat, and quickly took a stepped back.

She did this so quickly that William had no chance to take advantage of her.

William chirped regretfully.

Vivian said slowly, “Well. I’ve finished. I will go to rest first.”

Looking at her black eyes, William knew that she was exhausted.

He finally decided to let her go and nodded, “Go ahead.”

He had something to deal with as well.

Vivian glanced at him and felt strange. There must something wrong.

It is unusual for him to let her go so easily this time.

But this chance was rare. She was afraid that he would regret it, so she ran out quickly.

William was lying on the bed, playing with his smartphone.

They should get the news by now. He did not know what his dear mother would come up with.

When he was just thinking of that, his mobile phone suddenly shook.

Looking at the name on the screen, William felt speechless.

Speak of the devil — here came her call.

Hesitating for a second, William answered the phone.

“Hello.” His voice was indifferent as ever, but people familiar with him could still hear the difference in his voice this time.

Mrs. Lucia’s voice was excited and high-spirited, just like a symphony, “William, I heard that you took a girl to your manor. Who is she? When will you bring her back to us? Where is she from?”

“Mom, you have so many questions. Which one do you want me to answer first?” William rubbed his eyebrows. When James chose here, he knew his mother would ask him like this.

Mrs. Lucia paused, and realized that she was too excited.

She coughed softly at the moment. She still had to maintain her etiquette and elegance as a lady. But she was just too excited.

“Then tell me first. Is she your girlfriend?”

“Yes.”

“Great. When will you bring her back?” Mrs. Lucia shouted loudly, and Mr. Lu, who was reading newspaper on the sofa, looked up at her for a moment and shook his head secretly.

Fortunately, Mrs. Lucia did not see it.

William said immediately, “Not now. It was not convenient.”

“Why are you inconvenient? What’s wrong? Well... She didn’t want to be your girlfriend, right?” Mrs. Lucia was worried.

It was natural that Mrs. Lucia would think of that.

William seemed to be quite favorable to others, as a heir in a powerful and wealthy family. William was not in a hurry to get married.

However, he was rebellious. He did not want to be a gentleman and gave up the position his family had provided for him. He had tiled his grandfather and gone to Jin’an City to be a lawyer. He was so stubborn that he refused all supports from his family.

It was believed that such a person would not have a bright future.

Therefore, the rich families did not want to marry their daughters to William. Even if some families were willing to marry their daughters into the Lu family, Mrs. Lucia dared not to make the decision for her stubborn son.

Moreover, William remained single for all these years. Mrs. Lucia thought he couldn’t forget his first girlfriend in college, who broke his heart. As William became old, Mrs. Lucia was getting more worried about his marriage.

She did not expect William to bring a girl to his manor. She was just too excited to suppress her emotions.

William frowned and said, “No. There is something else.”

“What’s the matter? Marriage is important. If you have any problems, you can tell me about it. We have so many family members and we will give you some good suggestions. Then you can get married and have babies soon.”

“It is not my plan for now, but you can take care of one first.” William thought for a while and said to his mother.

Then he pushed his mobile phone away from his ear, expecting something.

Sure enough, there was a long-lasting scream from the phone.

Chapter 396 Be a Stepfather.

“Honey, honey, did you hear that? We have a grandson. William has a baby!” Mrs. Lucia screamed and pounced on Mr. Lu, dancing and expressing her happiness.

Mr. Lu had not taken it seriously, but now he could not help raising his eyebrows at the moment.

They had a grandson, hadn’t they?

It was big good news.

Mr. Lu could not remain calm anymore.

He took the mobile phone in Mrs. Lucia’s hand, and his voice was the same as William’s, but there was more vicissitudes and accumulation of years in his voice. He said, “Willian, is it tue? A grandson?”

“Yes. But Roe is not in good health. I can’t bring him back to you now. Dad, you can come and see him with mom when you are free.” William intended to introduce Roe to his parents gradually, but in fact, he had some secret thoughts.

Mr. Lu and Lucia glanced at each other and could not believe it first.

They almost thought they had misheard.

Lucia asked carefully, "Son, do you mean your girlfriend's name is Roe? Is she pregnant and feels uncomfortable now?" Mr. Lu also thought that William meant that.

The idea that came to their mind just now must be wrong!

If he told them that their grandson was four years old, William understood they could not accept it at the moment.

But once they accepted the fact, he must be scolded.

After all, he did not know Roe at all, and he was so bad to Vivian.

Alas!

For the sake of a better future, he could only bear it.

"No. Roe is my son. He is more than four years old. His mother's name is Vivian, the girl you just mentioned. I brought her back today." William explained softly, and he rarely explained so much softly.

Mr. Lu and Lucia were speechless.

Four years old?

They remembered that William was still together with his girlfriend in college four years ago. He loved the girl so much at that time.

Could it be?

Mrs. Lucia gulped and felt terrible after she had thought about something.

“William, tell me honestly. Is this Roe your child? Or are you willing to be a stepfather?”

Mr. Lu became serious, and he would like to cover his face with his hands.

He knew his own son, and William would never do such a terrible thing.

Indeed, William felt that the veins on his forehead trembled.

There were only two people in this world could make him love and hate them from time to time and become helpless.

One was the disobedient woman, and the other was his dearest mother, who had an unstable temper and extremely rich imagination.

“No!” William took a deep breath and said, “I am Roe’s father, biological father!” “Then...then how...” Mrs. Lucia could not figure it out.

William resisted the impulse to throw the phone and said, “It’s a bit complicated. I will explain it later. I just want to tell you that Roe is my son. He was born with a heart disease. The previous operation failed, and he was in a poor physical condition. I can’t take him to see you now.”

“Oh...My poor grandson. William, wait for me. I’m not busy recently, and I will book a ticket now. I will take care of my dear grandson.” Mrs. Lucia immediately made a decision.

Now she only knew that Roe was her grandson, and she felt distressed when she realized how much such a small child had suffered.

William had no objection this time.

He nodded and said yes.

John's family would not accept Vivian because of John's mother.

She believed that her son should marry a girl from a family of equal social rank.

William didn't want this happened in his family.

Compared with other people in the Lu Family, his parents were the most important and simplest breakthrough.

As for the others, well, they were not so important.

William hung up the phone with content. He wondered if he should tell Vivian about this. She was shy and gentle, so it was better to wait for his mother to come. Then Vivian would have no time to think about it.

She would not leave or say no, either.

However, William still wanted to ask about Roe's opinion.

He went stairs to tell Roe about this.

According to his mother's personality, she would book the plane ticket and arrive today.

In the capital city, Mrs. Lucia still took the phone and did not know whether to be happy or to cry.

They had a grandson now, but things seemed quite complicated, and their grandson had a heart disease.

"Honey, do you think I should go to Jin'an City?" Mrs. Lucia hung up the phone and calmed down a little.

Mr. Lu looked up and said, "Didn't you just scream that you are going to see your dear grandson?"

"That's different. Humph. Your son has become less thoughtful. He believes I won't realize that he is deliberately provoking me. I want a grandson and daughter-in-law, and I won't require her to be from a wealthy family, but I can't let those girls whose origins are unknown or whose identities are unclear marry our son." Mrs. Lucia said proudly.

Mr. Lu put down the newspaper and sighed, "You know so well. But you have not realized that your son has fallen in love with the girl, have you? When did our son ask for your help last time? In the beginning, he would like to leave home to be a lawyer in Jin'an City, and he was almost beaten to death by his grandfather. Have you ever seen him complain? "

"That's it. He falls in love with this girl, doesn't he?" Mrs. Lucia said wonderingly.

Mr. Lu nodded and said, "I think so." "Then I have to go and have a look." Mrs. Lucia made up her mind.

Mr. Lu agreed, "Go and see what kind of person she is, and don't judge her by yourself. Maybe it was your son's fault. You know, William is proud and conceited."

"OK, I see. I just want to see her first. If she is a good girl, I will help our son to persuade father; if she isn't, I won't care about it." Mrs. Lucia was thoughtful. She was not a simple-minded person after being the hostess of the Lu Family for so many years.

Mr. Lu said with a smile, "You don't even care about your grandson, do you?" "I must take care of my grandson!" Mrs. Lucia was adamant.

Mr. Lu shook his head and watched her go upstairs immediately and packed up.

She said she was not worried, but her action spoke louder than her words. She could not pretend not to care about their grandson.

The grandson they had looked forward to for so many years.

Alas, if he was too busy with his official business recently, he would like to go to Jin'an City too.

What kind of girl and child would make his son so concerned?

What a pity!

Mrs. Lucia booked a plane ticket in the evening and went to Jin'an City immediately.

Chapter 397 Sick of Seeing Him

Not knowing that her future mother-in-law was about to see her, Vivian was still sleeping. Suddenly, she felt she was floating over the sea, and drowning in sea waves, which made her suffocated.

She was so suffocated and frightened that she wanted to shout, but the sea waves would not give her any opportunity. Soon after, she was cracked down.

Vivian fought with all her strength. Maybe because the feeling of approaching death was too real, or maybe because her will to survive was too strong, she waved her arms and legs, and kicked out.

A dull sound was heard.

It was the sound of something huge fell down to the ground, dragging her out of her nightmare.

The terrible feeling of suffocation went away immediately. She finally woke up.

It turned out to be a dream.

Vivian was thankful that it was only a dream, and patted her chest. But the feelings of fear still remained there.

Vivian rose up, and was scared by a black shadow moving slowly in the distance.

"Who...who...who are you?" Vivian had not come to herself. After seeing the shadow, she stepped backwards immediately.

That black shadow rose up slowly, snorting.

It clenched his teeth, "Vi-vi-an!"

"William?" The voice was kind of familiar, so Vivian asked in a low voice.

All of a sudden, the light was on, which was so dazzling that Vivian raised her hands to block it.

William was leaning against the wall, his body kind of twisted. Beside him was the light switch in the room.

"William, how come you are here?" asked Vivian, sitting on the bed. Adapting to the light in the room, Vivian saw him clearly. She was not afraid anymore, and moved slowly to him.

William was choked. He intended to question her, but he did not know what to say after hearing her words.

Was he going to say that he climbed to her bed but failed?

Although it was not his intention, he had done it exactly.

Vivian gradually came to herself, and calmness appeared in her eyes. She opened her eyes widely, "Was that you?"

"Yeah! I was the one who was kicked out of bed by you just now." William snorted coldly, his voice still tinged with displeasure.

Vivian scratched her head, "I mean, you are the man in the ocean...."

"Are you gonna say you are seasick and want to vomit after seeing me?" William's hands crossed in front of his chest, smiling.

Vivian curled her mouth, feeling embarrassed.

An Elite guy like him also watched comedies.

That was really something old.

William took a few steps toward the bedside, “You just kicked me. Do you have nothing to say to me?”

How come he blame her with his own fault? William always did that, and he did not mention his offense.

Vivian was irritated, “It was you who wanted to offend me, and I was defending myself!”

“Offend? Vivian, you know, you will be jeered at if you say it in the court. Do you mean that your son was born by being offended?” William snorted coldly.

Never try to talk some sense into Lawyer William, as he would make you speechless.

Seeing Vivian stopped talking, William turned over the bottom of his trousers with his hand.

Silky pajamas were very loose, and his knees were revealed.

Vivian turned her head aside, because she was curious about what he was going to do. William sat sideways, and took a cold breath after seeing the bruise on the inside of his leg.

This woman was indeed a ‘Popeye’. Her fighting skills were excellent.

William was even laughing in his heart, as her instinct and fighting skills were enough to protect her against sexual assault in the future.

“What are you doing?” Vivian moved towards him.

William stretched his legs and got closer to her, observing the change of her facial expression.

Seeing the bruise on his leg, Vivian opened her mouth in surprise.

Soon she realized that it was she who caused the bruise. Suddenly, she felt some cold wind blowing past her.

Vivian turned to see William's facial expression carefully. His dark eyes were staring at her with dark clouds behind his eyes.

Vivian suddenly felt that her righteousness was gone.

She asked anxiously, "Did I do this to you?"

"Do you think other people can get close to me?" William raised his eyebrows.

Seeing that his scary expression, Vivian left the bed quickly, regardless the fact that he would see her body through the thin pajama, and said, "I am going to get some medicine for you."

William had no idea who bought this pajama for Vivian. Vivian's body was visible under the light. William smelled a faint fragrance when she walked past him, which was a mind-blowing feeling.

William's eyes became darker with desires.

Once she went out with that pajama around so many servants out there, William walked to her immediately and held her waist with one of his hands tightly.

"Help..." Vivian screamed out in a sharp voice, but William put his hand over her mouth immediately.

The man intimidated her lightly, "If you want other people to come in and see us, just scream louder."

Vivian held her breath and screamed immediately.

William curled the corners of his mouth in satisfaction, and a smile flashed in his eyes.

Without his commands, the servant wouldn't dare to come in. What was more, when he came in, he let almost everyone know.

Vivian was about to cry.

"William, what are you going to do?" This man was injured, and only one of his hands could move freely. But the strength of his single hand was enough to hold her tight with no escape.

William smiled and lowered his head. The sound from his trembling chest made Vivian confused, "What am I going to do? Is it hard to guess?"

While William was saying, his body was so close to her that she could feel his erection somewhere.

Vivian's face blushed red immediately, as red as a tomato.

It was not known whether she was shy or irritated by William.

"Wi...William, you are injured, and we should not ..." Vivian's eyes were widely open.

This man was crazy.

"No, we should."

He was completely irresistible to her.

Her almond-shaped eyes were covered with some tear-like water, the radiance in which made William could not control himself.

The thought in his eyes deepened.

"Well..." After a soft whisper, Vivian's tinted eyes were obscured.

They had been with one another for so long that they were familiar with one another.

Vivian never successfully escaped from his trap of love.

The smell in the room became stronger.

Chapter 398 Dear Mother

The night was falling. Angie walked out of the hospital with a pale face. She threw the food in her hands into the dustbin.

William shouldn't have treated her so coldly.

He disappeared within a day!

Thinking of the sympathetic eyes in the hospital, she had an urge to kill someone.

William!

Vivian!

Angie clenched her teeth. There was viciousness in her red eyes.

It was all caused by that bitch! She would make her pay the price.

When Angie returned home, the paleness on her face was obvious, which made Vanessa and Alan confused and caring.

Vanessa went forward to Angie and hugged her. She asked worriedly, "What is the matter? Did you go to the hospital to see William? How come you go back so soon?"

Angie pushed her mother away, distressed.

Angie walked to the sofa, sat down and looked directly into Alan's eyes. She looked determined, "Day, I want you to investigate the whereabouts of William."

"You said William was gone?" Vanessa narrowed her eyebrows, and asked loudly.

Angie did not say anything, bending her head low.

Vanessa sat closer to Angie, and held Angie's arms. Her face was very serious, "Angie, you need to say it clearly. Is William injured? You saw him this morning, how come he just disappeared? Have you asked the doctors?"

"Was it possible that I did not ask the doctors? They said that he was gone. His assistant helped him check out."

"He should have told you." said Vanessa. After realizing how important it was, her eyes widened and her tone was inconceivable.

Later, she took a cold breath, and said loudly, "Did he take 'Vivian' with him? What does he want to do? Did he run away with her?"

"Mum!" Angie did not want to hear those words.

It just made her embarrassed; after all, she was his girlfriend.

Seeing her daughter's eyes became red, Vanessa paused and did not say anything more.

Alan put down her cigarette, and rolled his eyes back to look at his daughter. His eyes were like those of an eagle, cold and fierce.

"Angie, what is the matter with you and William? You just tell me, is he going to break up with you?" Alan looked at his daughter.

He made so much effort to come this far, and could not fail at the last shot.

He was satisfied with William and regarded him as his prospective son-in-law.

He was suspicious about William's background. The possibilities he thought about made him sweat out of excitement.

As for Vivian, he did not care at all, even though she had a child with William.

For a man of high status, women were like clothes. And he knew his daughter very well.

Although she was spoiled and capricious, her enthusiasm and generosity made men fall in love with her. She would be agitated once in a while, but she could accompany a man with her meekness, which always made a man feel relieved.

If William was really a member of the prestigious Lu family, he would definitely not marry Vivian.

Thus, he was never worried about it.

But today, he did not know whether he was right or not.

*...50, that is what it is. That woman Vivian is too bitchy. She has William's son, but she keeps contact with me through phone and encourages me to go back to William. When I think about the phone calls with her, I feel disgusting." Angie clenched her teeth, trembling.

As long as she thought about the embarrassment Vivian gave her, she had the feeling to bite someone.

Angie's eyes were red, with viciousness.

She held her father's hand, "Dad, I know I have done something wrong. But I cannot bear that humiliation. I was not inferior to her. She is just a woman with no money and no status. I have a better family background, and I am prettier than her. I am William's first love. Were it not for her disreputable tricks, how come William would alienate me? We got along very well before she appeared."

"Well, I know." Alan sighed.

He loved her daughter very much. He had only one daughter; there was no reason not to love and care for her.

But she was spoiled, and became impatient.

She was not calm at all when dealing with things.

“Dad, help me. I do not want to give up. I cannot live without William. Could you please find out where William is? I must reveal

the woman’s real and ugly intention to William.” Angie thought Alan was not taking it seriously. She could not help holding his hands.

Alan raised his eyebrows, and let go of her hands. He looked at her expecting eyes, thought for a while, and smiled, “Angie, it is not because I do not want to help you. You have to know, William is not a man to take an order. If he is really not into you, you cannot lose our family’s face.”

“Dad, do not worry. I will prove you that William belongs only to me. We are in love with each other’ A flash of ambition crossed Angie face.

Alan’s eyes flashed, and he touched Angie’s head.

If other man treated his daughter this way, he would make him suffer.

Before finding out William’s family background, he encouraged Angie to woo William, but she must have a bottom line.

Even if Angie could not be the Mrs. Lu, she could not be an enemy of William. Otherwise, his family would be the rival of the Lu Family.

That Alan could get promoted to such a high position at a young age was due to his prudence.

But he forgot that Angie was not him. It seemed that she did not inherit his cautiousness.

Alan spared no effort to get William's address. Knowing the address, Angie went to William's villa after packing up her luggage in the early morning.

When the car she was sitting in was going fast, a black car behind was moving slowly.

"After so many years, Jin'an City has changed a lot." William's mother was sitting in the car, with a khaki coat on. The driver was Alexander, who was called to get up very early.

Alexander was ordered by William to pick up someone. After knowing that it was William's mother, he dared not complain.

Alexander answered, "Many new constructions were built in Jin'an City these years. Even the driver who was born and raised in Jin'an could get lost sometimes. Has Mrs. Lu been to Jinan before?"

"Definitely. William was here. I had been here several times." William's mother smiled lightly. She was dignified and graceful.

Alexander was confused. It was his first time to see his mother, even though he had been following William for so many years.

Chapter 399 Really Kinky

Alexander soon left it all behind.

Since Mrs. Lucia noticed that he was William's assistant, she asked kindly.

"We understand how busy William is. We don't want to bother him either. But we were just informed of our grandson's presence lately. It is definitely William's fault that he didn't mention about it." Mrs. Lucia seemed to blame her son on this, but with full approval on the grandson she hadn't met yet.

Alexander didn't suspect her at all. Unlike those pompous rich ladies, William's mom was more polite and easy-going.

So he responded, "You can't reproach William for this, Mrs. Lucia. It was an accident. William didn't realize that he had a son either until a while ago. It was also hard for Vivian to bring up Roe alone."

"Really? So she didn't know Roe was William's son? How could Roe suffer with her? Did she think the Lu Family couldn't afford to raise a child?" Mrs. Lucia pretended to be displeased.

Alexander was stunned. He was worried after realizing what she meant.

He thought they were having a casual conversation rather than being fished by Mrs. Lucia.

Alexander had worked at the law firm for a long time; therefore, it was not surprised for him to figure it out.

For Mrs. Lucia to have a better impression of Vivian, Alexander explained in a hurry, "Vivian is not what you think. She is a nice girl. William was dating Miss. Angie all the time. All Vivian could do was to hide the existence of Roe. She wouldn't reveal it until Roe relapsed."

Mrs. Lucia was confounded at the moment. She didn't expect the truth to be like this.

From what Alexander said, William seemed to be a playboy.

He didn't take responsibility for Vivian. When dating with Angie, he didn't learn about the existence of Roe either. Now he could just take Vivian home openly after knowing everything?

Obviously William was a downright scumbag!

Women were likely to be impulsive sometimes, but they also knew each other the best. Mrs. Lucia was rational enough to judge William on these things.

William seemed to be irresponsible for either of them.

Noticing Mrs. Lucia's silence, Alexander started to talk again, "You will find out how nice Vivian is after you meet her, Mrs. Lucia. I think William still love her. It is all because of Miss. Angie..."

“Well, I was afraid of him ending up alone. Now he turns out to be popular among women.” Mrs. Lucia sighed.

Alexander suppressed something in his mind.

Miss. Angie might be the murderer who tried to kill Roe.

In the manor, Vivian woke up in a daze. Someone was talking on the phone. She was familiar with the aloof and gentle tone, but she wondered who was on the other side of the phone.

Shortly, that man left with the door clicked.

Vivian struggled a bit, but she was too tired, drowsy and fell asleep again.

When she woke up for the second time, it was almost nine a.m.

She changed her clothes. By the time she went out, Roe was having breakfast on a chair.

“Why did you get up so late?” Roe looked at Vivian curiously.

Vivian thought Roe despised her for being late. So she turned to William with blames in her eyes.

William took a piece of toast and applied peanut butter on it slowly. He didn't notice Vivian's glance towards him.

Vivian's stomach yelped, as her energy was drained out last night. Too exhausted to argue with William at this time, she moved next to Roe with a hand on her belly.

A meal mattered the most for now.

Vivian dressed up casually with a bare face.

Roe was having his breakfast, his eyes fixing on her. After a while, Vivian realized it and tipped her head, "What happened? Is there anything wrong with me?"

Why did he look at her all the time? Roe spoke in hesitation, "Mom, Grandma is coming soon. Do you want to change your clothes?" "Why do I need to... wait, who is coming?" Vivian goggled.

Roe glanced at William, and turned back to Vivian with an innocent look, "Dad told me that Grandma would arrive this morning.

Do you know, Mom?"

She didn't know! "William!" Vivian growled.

William pretended to pick his ears, and took a squint at Vivian, "Don't worry. It takes two hours for her to get here from the airport. You still have enough time to prepare."

He then looked at his watch.

Vivian attempted to be mad and glared at him. At this time, arguing with William was just a waste of time.

Fine, she would hold the grudges for now! Before leaving, Vivian's eyes betrayed her thought, which made William burst into laughter.

Roe tittered gingerly. He instantly restored his serious expression when William looked over. Roe popped his head, "Mom must be mad at you, Dad."

"Nothing to worry about!" William rubbed his head.

He beamed at the breakfast Vivian not finished.

Vivian was entangled and paced back and forth in the bedroom.

William had already prepared everything. She had a row of cabinets in her room, with latest clothing of different styles. One thing in common was that all these clothes were very expensive. She used to make a detour when passing by the exclusive stores.

Now that she got a wardrobe of clothes, she felt unreal and nervous.

What kind of person was Mrs. Lucia? Did she know about what was going on between William and her?

If Vivian met her and dressed up with expensive clothes, would Mrs. Lucia think that she came here with Roe just for William's money?

Thinking of these, Vivian stood in front of the wardrobe for a long time. She didn't move, with a tangled expression on her face.

The moment William came in, she was in her underwear. She peered at the wardrobe with her long face and blank mind.

"Tut-tut. My mom won't be kinky to see this. You will scare her." William touched her bare waist.

Vivian took the jacket off right after she entered her room. Now she only had a set of white underwear.

Vivian was really annoyed when William talked to her. She gave him a ferocious stare.

Chapter 400 Who's in the Car

"Why don't you tell me earlier?" Vivian was dejected.

William passed her the food tray, and walked towards the dazzling wardrobe, "She made her decision last night on a short notice.

I was informed just now as well."

"You are lying! Obviously, Roe knew about this last night." Or he wouldn't get dressed already this morning and complained her for getting up late.

William looked up at her: Vivian was getting smarter than he thought! But he got excuses, "Well, Mom called last night. You didn't wake up so I just told Roe." No one would believe what he said.

“Try this one. It’s simple and elegant. You don’t need to wear makeup either. It suits you well.” William threw a floral skirt to her with.

Vivian checked the skirt, which seemed to be good.

“Please leave now.” Vivian made the decision in her mind and stared at him.

William sneered, “I’ve already looked all over your body. You even begged for sex last night. Did you forget it?”

“You are insane, William!” Vivian almost hit him with the tray.

The tray was about to fall down. He comprised temporarily, “Come out and take the food in case you get awkward after.”

Vivian looked at the milk and eggs on the tray. After a quick thought, she finally took them so that her stomach wouldn’t be rumbled anymore.

By the time she finished and came out, William had already been informed by Alexander that Mrs. Lucia would arrive soon.

He told Vivian about this, and waited there.

When Mrs. Lucia’s car arrived, she saw a young lady arguing with the guard blushing.

Mrs. Lucia frowned, “Who is she?”

The house was one of her dowries. It was the only house in this quiet and private place. There was no way that someone could come by accident.

Plus she looked young and pretty, which arose Mrs. Lu’s suspicion.

Alexander was shocked to see Angie as well. He saw the look on Mrs. Lucia's face and whispered, "This is Miss Angie, William's ex-girlfriend."

"Really?" Mrs. Lucia seemed to think about something. She wandered over Angie and said, "Let's go." She appeared not to care about Angie at all.

Mrs. Lucia knew why William asked her to come. Since he cared about Vivian so much, she wouldn't allow Angie to disgust Vivian on their first meeting.

Angie got mad when Alexander's car was directly released by the guard. Running in front of his car with stretched arms, she slogged her guts out for this.

"What are you doing, Miss. Angie?" Alexander popped up his head from the window.

Angie squinted, "Take me to William, or I won't move!"

"You can call him directly and let him know, Miss. Angie. I don't have the permission to do this." He responded impatiently.

Alexander thought Angie was graceful and nice to everyone in the office when she was William's girlfriend. However, as she was suspected to murder Roe, Alexander found her to be malicious.

His experience on so many cases didn't work on recognizing how duplicitous Angie was.

Angie howled, "I don't care. If I can't meet with William today, I won't let you in either!"

"Miss. Angie..."

"Wait. Who's in the car? Is that William?" Angie noticed that someone else was in the car.

Alexander looked back. Mrs. Lucia didn't seem to be displeased. He felt relieved, "No..."

“Ah. It couldn’t be Vivian right? Look at you, Alex. I haven’t broken up with William yet, and you already rushed flattering that bitch. Roe is just a sickly child from nowhere. He really treats Roe as his baby!” Angie was talking nonsense.

She came immediately after being notified. But now she got blocked by the guard with all her discontent. There was nothing for her to worry about anymore.

Alexander never saw Angie like this, and was speechless at the moment.

Mrs. Lucia got mad. She no longer felt sympathy for Angie by what she said.

First, William had already showed his attitude to some degree. Secondly, Angie was really uneducated by her rude talk.

“Ask the guard to take her away.” Mrs. Lucia commanded steadily.

Alexander could not bear to do this. But looking at Angie standing in front of the car, he waved to the overwhelmed security guards.

Then two men carried her away.

“Let me go! You are a bunch of assholes. Vivian, you are a bitch who ganged up my boyfriend. I treated you as my best friend.

Bitch...bitch...” Angie screamed loudly towards the car.

Mrs. Lucia asked unexpectedly, “Miss. Angie and Vivian are good friends?”

“Eh...eh, maybe. I’ve heard that they graduated from the same college. They both know William for years. But I’m not sure if they are good friends or not. Angie always says that, while Vivian seemed to get along better with another friend working in a magazine.” Alexander didn’t want to lie. It was really equivocal to get confirmed either.

Angie always said that Vivian was her best friend. But as far as he knew, Vivian never mentioned it.

Mrs. Lucia seemed to understand and got a little fussy about it.

Alexander didn't talk anymore.

They soon arrived. Vivian and William were waiting for her. Roe also stood straight besides them. He was grim-faced and seemed to be ready for an important occasion.

Mrs. Lucia looked up, a young William coming into her eyes.

Her gaze brightened all of a sudden.

"Mom..." William went ahead and planned to hug Mrs. Lucia.

Mrs. Lucia passed over him and marched toward Roe, "Oh! You are my grandson Roe, right? I'm your grandma."

Vivian and William stared straight at each other. His mom had such a kind personality, compared to how indifferent William was.

And Roe really got shocked.