

dear lawyer 411

Chapter 411 A Drama

Vivian shook her head.

No. She wanted Roe to be good. She could not let him be endangered.

John felt relieved when he saw Vivian restoring her composure.

There was still hope.

“Vivian, I didn’t mean it. But I heard what happened in the morning from Selina. Angie dared to hit you two with her car, which means that she doesn’t want Roe to be alive. I want to help you and Roe. Of course, I have my own motive.”

John held her hand, “I know that you feel like you owe me a lot. But! don’t care. I will be grateful as long as you want to be with me, no matter what reasons you have.”

Touched, Vivian looked at him with her teary eyes. Her visions were blurred, but she seemed to be moved.

William felt like something exploded in his chest.

Compressing the anger, he looked at them and found them extremely annoying.

Although they were very emotional, they didn’t notice that.

John lowered his head, “Vivian, our marriage will be the best present for me. You don’t need to feel guilty. I believe that I can fill the void in your heart. We will live a happy life and I’ll never let you suffer again.”

Vivian almost nodded when she saw the tenderness in his eyes.

She thought no other woman could refuse a man's life-long promise, especially when this man didn't care about the woman's past and knew she didn't love him.

It was because he loved this woman so much.

"Clap! Clap! Clap..." The loud applause caught their's attention.

William's sudden appearance surprised the snuggling couple.

"Well, well. What a romantic drama. When did this restaurant start to provide a drama?" William sneered as he looked at them, the sarcasm and coldness plain in his eyes.

John felt something wrong. He held her hands tighter. "William, what are you doing here?" said he, as he stood up.

"Eating. Why else would I be here? Looking for adulterers? Or do you think I'm here to watch you putting on such a show?" William raised his eyebrow, sounding extremely sarcastic.

John remained calm. He adjusted his clothes, seemingly not aware of the meaning of William's words. Instead, he looked at Vivian and asked, "Vivian, have you made a decision?"

John's face changed. Then he looked at her with his deep but forceful eyes, which made Vivian feel chills.

"Vivian, you are stupid if you believe this man's words." William threatened.

Hearing those familiar words, Vivian sneered, "Haven't you believed in Angie's words? Does that mean you're also stupid?" William turned austere, giving off a slightly cold vibe.

“William, you don’t need to be so mean to her. No one wants to have a feud with a lawyer. Not because they are afraid. It’s because it’s troublesome. If you keep being hostile to us, I think there is no need to continue our conversation.” said John after he took a deep breath.

William said disdainfully, “What’s the point of talking to you? John, it seems that you have forgotten what I told you last time in the hospital. I don’t like to repeat the things I said. Hope you will know what you are doing!”

Then, he plunged forward and grabbed Vivian’s arm roughly, intending to take her with him.

John reacted instantly by grabbing her other arm. Neither of them would let go of her in such a , crucial moment.

The two men glared at each other. Under their calm eyes was the desire for war.

Suddenly, John looked at Vivian with expectation.

William squinted and fixed his eyes on her.

Gritting, Vivian suddenly swung her arms. “Let me go!”

But the two men sneered simultaneously with unvoiced pact.

John quietly picked up the napkin and used it to wipe the woman’s wrist. He discovered the welt on her wrist.

“Sorry, I shouldn’t be rough”, John said with care.

William’s anger burnt higher.

He clenched while looking at the snuggling two. The rage was burning higher and higher and it was devouring his sanity.

“Vivian, I will give you five minutes to make your decision. Don’t forget that Roe is still in the mansion. I can make you unable to see him forever!” William said with a cold voice.

He left no reason for Vivian to refuse.

Then he trotted out.

Vivian froze slightly, biting her lips.

“Damn you, William!”

But John would not leave her.

John said, holding her hand, “Vivian, don’t take his words seriously. Roe is his son and he loves Roe. He will never take Roe away without asking for his son’s opinion. You don’t need to worry about that.”

“John, I need to go. I will consider what you said. But I can’t stop worrying while Roe is in that mansion alone. Besides, I assume that William has other plans. I have to go back.”

John went blank. He could still feel the warmth of her hands after she withdrew them.

Biting her lips, Vivian said, “William’s mother is here. I fear that she might take Roe out of Jin’an City.” A hint of coldness flashed through his eyes.

But he thought differently.

He let go of her and put on a mild smile. “Alright. You should go back. But make your decision quickly. I will take care of everything and wait for you and Roe. Don’t just take it when Angie bullies you.”

Vivian's eyes reddened. She felt like she would owe John for the rest of her life.

"John, thanks." Vivian said with a cracked voice.

John shook his head and smiled, "I'd rather hear you say yes to my proposal. That will be better than your gratitude." Vivian paused for a second and looked away.

John sighed, "I know I should not push you. Don't worry, you have enough time to ponder on it. But we don't know if Angie will be as patient as me."

That made her blue.

She had to make up her mind as soon as possible.

'I'll give you the answer soon." Vivian promised. Then she looked at the car outside and left with her purse after waving to John.

But William was already impatient because of the waiting.

He looked at them through the window when they were reluctantly parting. It took him a lot to compress the urge to stop them.

#### Chapter 412 The First Lost Battle

Vivian came out, but she didn't go into his car as he had expected. Instead, she walked towards her car and went into it under William's serious gaze.

William sneered and got off the car.

She didn't realize that the door was unlocked after a tall figure sat next to her.

“Get out!” Vivian glared at him.

William sneered, “This is my car, if I remember correctly!”

“Well, I will get out!” Vivian reached her hands for the safe belt as she heard it.

William stopped her immediately.

“William, what do you want?” asked Vivian, trying to push him sway.

William grunted because of pain. Although his voice was hardly audible, Vivian noticed it.

She hit his wound.

The madness in her eyes faded as she turned calm. She gave him a nudge. “Let go of me!” Seeing her calming down, William loosened his grip.

“Drive!” The word came out of his mouth like he was spitting out ice dregs. It sounded like a command.

Vivian bite her lips and started the car.

“William, what the hell are you thinking? If you want a child, there are numerous women who are willing to do it with you. Why do you want to take Roe away from me? I only want Roe. Can you just take him as my payment for accompanying you for four years?”

Vivian wept regretfully.

William looked at her pale face, countless thoughts flashed through his mind. But he said none of them.

“Vivian, you can’t get advantages twice with only one payment. Don’t forget the reason you used to get that five million.” His words pierced her heart like needles.

Vivian gritted, "Do you mean that if I give the five million to you, you won't try to take Roe's custody from me?"

"Impossible!" His word broke her hope. "It's too late now!"

"You..." Vivian was trying hard to ease her anger. "Well, if you want to do it this way, I don't mind filing a lawsuit. I know you are good this. But, William, there will always be someone who is better. You will have your first failure."

"Really? I'm looking forward to it. I hope you will get the result you want!" William sneered.

Vivian almost pierced her lower lip when she found her threat so vain.

This man nearly gave her a mental break-down.

'I'll take Roe with me tonight." Vivian said.

William laughed and said nothing.

Vivian didn't know what he was thinking.

He didn't care or he was just laughing at her silliness?

Before she could figure it out, they arrived at the entrance of the mansion. When the car stopped at the gate for inspection, William got out, leaving Vivian behind with her madness.

His mother was having lunch when they entered.

Vivian promised to make her lunch in the morning. It seemed that she went back to her words.

The anger on Vivian's face ebbed slightly.

No matter what happened between her and William, the elders should not be influenced.

“You two went out for a date? That’s what the youngsters should do.” She jested as she looked at Vivian. Then she fed Roe with a spoon of shelled shrimps.

Vivian diffident and tried to explain, “We weren’t...”

“There’s no need to be shy. I have also gone through this. I can totally understand. Whenever you two want to go out, you can just tell me. I will take care of Roe.” She didn’t let Vivian finish. But she sounded really happy.

As if the two were truly dating.

Roe cast a glance at Vivian, thinking of the same thing because of his grandmother.

Roe snickered, a hint of ridicule flashing in his eyes.

Vivian stopped trying to explain when she saw it.

She realized that William’s mother was doing it for Roe.

As she had expected, Roe went for a nap after the lunch.

Then William’s mother summoned her son and Vivian.

One looked aloof while the other was trying hard to hide the displeasure.

Williar’s mother looked stern, unlike the affable woman she was in the morning.



“I don’t care what problem you two have to fix with quarrel. I only have one requirement: deal with it outside and don’t let Roe

see you two like that. I don’t want my grandson to have any mental illness when he grows up.” She stared at the two coldly.

Clearly she was not satisfied with what happened today.

She had not expected that the couple would start a quarrel when she started living in this house. She found it very disrespectful.

She could even imagine how devastated her grandson had been since he was living in such a family. But he seemed uninfluenced.

What a poor boy he was !

Vivian felt guilty, thinking that she ignored Roe’s feelings.

“I’m sorry. I will be more careful then.”

William sneered, “Careful? You are going to start a lawsuit for Roe’s custody. You think you can hide this from him?” Vivian’s face paled.

William’s mother raised her eyebrow and looked at Vivian in surprise.

She had not expected that they were still quarreling.

Then she started thinking about other things.

However, when she thought that her grandson had been missing his mom so much, her voice became slightly mild when she spoke. “Vivian, it’s normal to have quarrels between couples. Why do you want to start a lawsuit? It’s not good.”

Vivian braced herself and shook her head, "Ma'am, you misunderstood. We are not lovers and it's not just a quarrel. Roe's birth is an accident and his custody will be given to one of us sooner or later. It's not good for him if it is delayed. He's a good boy and he will accept it if I explain it to him."

"Nonsense!" William's mother said hotly.

Startled, Vivian was quivering.

"You are irresponsible to your child. You should stop acting things like that since you have given birth to him. I thought you two were getting along well. Why do you have to think about all this nonsense? Anyway, you won't have my consent. No one can take my grandson away from me and my grandson needs a mother!" William seemed irritated. Then she went upstairs with one hand covering her forehead.

William walked up to Vivian and said, "Vivian, how capable of you! I haven't seen my mom being so angry for so many years."

Vivian looked up at him, "So what? William, you have to figure out a way. You want me to do nothing while you are going to marry Angie, who is a total danger to Roe?"

"When did I say that I'm going to marry her?" William argued.

#### Chapter 413 Are You Going to Marry Me

Vivian sneered and said, "If you don't marry Angie, are you going to marry me?" William narrowed his eyes and did not speak, but the hesitation in his eyes made Vivian feel disappointed.

"William, are you going to marry another woman and have your children, and then keep Roe outside to be an illegitimate child?" Vivian suddenly realized what he thought.

She suddenly understood why William had done many things inconsequently.

William became angry immediately.

Did he seem like a man who liked to keep a mistress outside?

If Vivian and Selina knew what he thought, they would nod undisguisedly.

Yes!

His silence made Vivian angrier. She gave out a cry and looked fiercely, "William, don't even think about it, I will never let Roe become an illegitimate child!"

"Vivian, what are you thinking about!" William left angrily.

Vivian kept standing, staring at him, leaving.

Selina felt that she was really unlucky today.

The unfair treatment suffered from William and Angie was enough, but she just took a meal outside for a while, as a result, the car broke down on halfway home.

Selina was so angry that she lost her mind, so she called Grace.

Grace immediately rushed to Selina, leaving all the things alone. Looking at teary-eyed Selina who stared at him, Grace was a little confused.

"Selina, what happened?" Grace asked carefully.

He knew how strong Selina was, he knew it. Now Selina seemed to be in grievance, which can't handle a car break-down.

Selina pouted, "Grace, William and Angie bullied me. You said that you will help me to punish them, but why nothing is happened to Angie, the bitch?"

Grace looked up at the sky at a 45-degree angle in his mind.

He knew that as long as something was wrong with Selina, it must be about William, Vivian and Angie.

“Selina, didn’t I say you should not interfere with William? As for Angie, someone will punish her sooner or later, but ...”

“But? But what? You just want to see me killed by her and you will be happy, won’t you? You bastard, just like William, are you attracted by that pretentious woman?” yelling Selina.

Grace changed his face severely, “What? She was gonna kill you?”

“Yes! She went crazy early in the morning, driving a small broken car. Just like not knowing the difference between throttle and brake, she tried her best to hit me and Vivian. That bastard William actually let her go. If he hadn’t stopped me, I would definitely scratch her face, but your good brother, William, actually let the servants throw me out of the villa. Grace, I ask you, which side do you on, me or your bro?” Selina poured out, and finally stared at Grace maliciously, as if she would come forward to bite him if he said something she did not expect.

Grace stood in a daze, “Selina...”

“Say! Which side?” Selina roared.

“Well, this is not a question of which side to be ...”

One was a woman he loved most in his life, and the other was his good brother. And there was no deep hatred between them.

Well, the thing that William has thrown Selina out this time would be kept in Grace’s mind, and he would give it back sooner or later.

Selina turned to go.

Knowing Selina well, Grace knew that if he let Selina leave now, then she would never speak to him again.

“Selina, calm down! calm down! OK ! I’m on your side. Tell me about it now. What’s going on?” Grace rushed forward to hold Selina and soothe her.

A hum came from the nose tip of Selina.

Grace held her hand and suddenly felt something wrong.

Looking down, Grace suddenly felt distressed.

In the palm of Selina, there were many tiny scratches.

“What’s going on?” Grace’s voice was cold and deep.

Selina snorted, “I said that the woman was going to hit me. I avoided in a hurry and fell on the ground and got bruised.”

Grace lowered his head, and his fine hair covered the look in his eyes, in which there was the homicidal intent spreading with coldness and affection for Selina.

Angie!

“Hey, are you ok? I have to go home to take care of my wounds!” Selina saw that he was holding her hand, still, and she jerked her hand out with blush.

Grace said nothing, but dealt with her car in silence, and drove her back to the apartment in his car.

Selina sat on the sofa and looked at the man who was kneeling on the ground and carefully helped her with the injured hand.

The small wound that had not been taken to heart seemed to be a big deal at once, which made her feel guilty.

“Tell me about the entire accident.” Grace’s voice was somewhat dull.

Selina didn’t pay attention to his voice, just telling him what happened today in every detail. Of course, the focus was William’s attitude and the madness of Angie.

Grace said nothing after hearing it, but his intention was unknown.

“Well, I’ll help you give it back, but you don’t make conflicts with Angie recently, as that woman has got crazy, Selina.” Grace tightly stared at Selina, trying to make her promise.

Reluctantly, Selina nodded her head.

After nodding, Selina felt if she was crazy, so she just agreed.

God knew she actually wanted to shake her head.

But it was true that Angie looked crazy.

Although she was good at martial arts, she cherished life. How can she play hardball with this woman?

“Well, don’t touch water in two days, and let me know if there is something to do. No spicy food, remember?” Grace was very talkative.

What he said went in one ear and out of the other ear of Selina, no one knew what she really listened to.

Grace said nothing more, just made up his mind to look after her these days.

After coming out from Selina’s home, Grace called William and asked him why he had treated Selina like that.

William was disinclined to say more, only said, "you'd better look at Selina, don't let her come to Vivian any longer without important things."

His words made Grace angry.

Grace was uncomfortable, and he would make others more uncomfortable. James, who was responsible for the security of the whole villa, was one of the objects he harassed.

James was watching the surveillance video and the villa war at the moment, laughing, just like watching a fantastic series if he was holding melon seeds and potato chips in his hand.

If a brother was in trouble, what you can do was to make fun of him. It is better to be happy with others, so James sent the video to Grace right now.

"Look! William is too busy to talk to you now. The fire in his own backyard is so prosperous that it can't be extinguished." James gloated.

Chapter 414 Three women in a Drama

Grace sat in the car and enjoyed the chaotic view of William's home, and he was not angry at the moment.

James mentioned by the way, "That Angie is really capable, and she is truly Alan's daughter. She is so good at acting, and Vivian was too angry to say a word. Your Selina almost scratched her face. Drama of three women and it is an eye-catching drama. The ancients really didn't deceive me.

"Little Red Riding Hood, from your voice, it seems that you are sorry that you didn't play by yourself?" said Grace with a dangerous voice.

James got a rigid expression. Gosh! He was too carried away.

James smiled, “aha, I am complaining for you. Look! Your Selina came for her best friend for fun, to get mixed in such a thing. It was an unexpected trouble, how troublesome!”

“Hum!” Grace snorted, “How is everything with Joe? If anything like last time happened to Roe again, the boss will chop you up and feed the fish.”

“Don’t worry, everything is under control. If that guy doesn’t work, I, omnipotent James, can handle with everything. Are you still worried if I take care of it?” said James with confidence.

Grace, “It is you that make me more worried!” James got hurt from his words.

Grace grinned, regardless of his glass heart, and said, “Leave Angie to me!”

“Hey? What do you want to do? Do you have a crush on this snake lady? Donald Duck, you have changed. Have you forgotten your Selina by the Daming Lake?” James was holding his throat and playing like a woman.

Grace thought James should be glad he wasn’t in front of him now, otherwise Grace would have slapped him into the wall, so that he couldn’t get rid of it.

“Remember, I will only say it once. If you can’t handle with it well, I will reveal all your things to Joe” said Grace savagely.

James cried, “Donald Duck, you bitch!”

“Fuck off!” Grace hung up the phone.

John thought he knew Vivian well, and seemed to be sure that with her temper, she would definitely listen to him, so he had got everything ready.

The car, the house, and even the household register was brought by him from home.



As long as Vivian agreed, he would immediately take her to get a marriage certificate while the iron was hot.

John was a little nervous in the thought. Staring at his mobile phone all afternoon, lest he missed any of her messages.

“John.” a pretty voice of a girl came to his ears. John raised his eyes, seeing Haylee run here like a butterfly with a sweet wind.

John’s eyebrows wrinkled invisibly, “Haylee, why are you here?”

“Don’t you welcome me, John?” Haylee muttered. Young age, charming voice, even with dissatisfaction and anger, may win affection of others.

John smiled helplessly, “yes, but this is in the company, and now it’s my working time.”

“But I don’t think you have anything to do, John, and I didn’t come in without any certificate, look!” Haylee took out a card as if she showed him her treasure.

Impressively, it was an employee card issued by the company.

The department mentioned above was the secretariat nearest to his office.

A bad feeling in John’s heart flashed by.

“Haylee, stop messing around!” said John with displeasure.

Haylee was a little angry, “John, I know that I don’t know anything now, and I am still a child in your eyes, but I also want to learn something. Mrs. Reina said that April showers bring may flowers, and I don’t want to be a leech at home. I also want to be an admirable elite like you.”

“That’s not what I meant.” John stopped with unspoken words.

John knew whose idea it was, but he didn't want to have a conflict with his mother. He got a plan that he would live with Vivian far away from his mother and avoid meeting her if his mother showed aversion to Vivian. After a long time, when they had a baby, his mother would never say anything aggravatingly.

But now confronted with Haylee's innocent face, John suddenly felt that those words could not come out.

Haylee was just a little girl. With some incentive words, she began to become an elite with ample confidence. All in her mind were not those things. If he spoke out now, it would appear to be foolishly sentimental of him.

"Well, since you want to stay in the company, it's ok, but my secretariat handles with many documents, most of which are confidential. It is not suitable for you to learn something staying in the secretariat department. I can transfer you to another department." John wondered, in order to avert suspicion, and to prevent some accidents, it is better to transfer Haylee to a remote department.

Naturally, Haylee was unwilling.

But upon thinking of the woman who had made John fascinated, what she can do was to be a good girl.

After two or three seconds of thinking, Haylee said, "OK, John, I will listen to you." John was satisfied, and showed his appreciation to Haylee.

So, the secretary just came, and then was transferred to the office thousands of miles away from John's office, and became an ordinary clerk.

There was a lot of talk and sympathy about Haylee, but Haylee was always optimistic, smiling with a lovely look and pretty temper, as if she knew nothing, which made many colleagues around her feel pity.

For a while, the rumors in the office gradually cooled down.

But John's mother could not bear it.

In almost less than an hour, she called John, and asked angrily, "John, why did you transfer Haylee?" "Mom, when do you have more narks in the company than I do?" John said with a frosty voice.

No one likes the feeling of being watched, even by his mother.

Mrs. Reina was stunned, and seemed to realize that there was something wrong with her tone. She lowered her voice, "I just worried about you, could it be said I will betray you? Now I want to talk about Haylee, just focus on my priority."

"Mom, I said, I already find my love." John was very upset.

Mrs. Reina sneered, "I know, she is the vixen with a child, but I told you that you have a marriage contract with Haylee. John, you can't live without integrity. I know that you are only distracted for a while. You can make it if you return to the right path in time."

"No, I will never make it, you just think of me as hopeless," John said sarcastically.

Mrs. Reina blushed, "Do you like Vivian so much?"

"Yes, I like her, and I will marry no one but her. So mom, please stop! Don't arrange anyone else for me and waste your time." John said firmly.

Chapter 415 You Really Pissed Me off

Mrs. Reina almost fainted with great anger upon hearing John's words.

She just can't understand how Vivian, the fox, could have seduced her son.

Considering Vivian's humble background, lower academic qualifications and her own insufficiency, Mrs. Reina held that the woman and her son were different kind of person from different worlds, so she could by no means hold a candle to Haylee.

Even though Vivian was sort of attractive in looks, she was nothing at all in John's life where there were beauties of all sorts.

“Boy! You really pissed me off!” she shouted with a tremulous voice.

Faced with the irritation of his mother, John fell into silence.

He also suffered a lot.

On one hand, he could not erase Vivian from his memory who he thought he had driven out of his mind during the long period when they had no contact with each other. Furthermore, he was captivated by her as happened before when they met again.

On the other hand, he was plagued by the belief that he shouldn't let his parents down, since they were dedicated to bringing him up with their deepest love and the most sincere blessing in spite of painstaking efforts.

For a while, after short gasps to calm down, Mrs. Reina said patiently, “John, you're too young to be equipped with enough experience towards love, so it's reasonable for your lower resistance to the allure. However, you should not allow such a woman to ruin your whole life just because of the short-lived affection. Ahead the long journey of your life is full of opportunities.”

His mother's shift from earlier aggression to sincere words and earnest wishes made him tortured more by the self-reproach.

He'd rather that she scolded him severely.

His fingers lingered on the materials prepared earlier which were for the use of marriage certificate with Vivian when his parents took no notice of it.

A gust of wind brushed his hair from his forehead, concealing the gloom in his eyes.

Out of the corner of his eyes, he glimpsed a photo lying behind the computer table in secret, in which Vivian, in a white dress, was smiling brightly.

Feeling a surge of love for the lady, John took a deep breath and said firmly, “I'm so sorry, mom.”

“John, what am I going to do with you?” Mrs. Reina sighed with frustration, half crying, which made him agonized as if an intangible hand was grasping his heart violently.

As he couldn't bear to continue, he gritted his teeth and said with a grim look, “I have to hang up.”

Before Mrs. Reina could say a word, the phone call was cut off.

Her face darkened when she heard the sound signifying the end of the call.

At this time, Mr. Sam came down the stairs, wearing gold-rimmed spectacles and a suit, looking like a cultivated gentleman.

“Are you speaking to John?” he asked.

Restraining her apparent displeasure, she spluttered, “John gets more and more disobedient for the sake of such a fox that he should turn a deaf ear to what I said!”

Generally speaking, Mr. Sam was seldom involved in his son's love affairs, but he kept it in mind these days, thanks to his wife's frequent references. At the moment, a glimmer of light flickered in his eyes behind the glasses, and he inquired, “Do you mean the woman with a child?”

“Of course! How could such a woman be a part of our family? I don't even expect John select an educated and cultivated lady of equal status, but a lady from a respectable family as a minimum. How could he been enchanted by a mother with a four-year-old son! If they get married eventually, what shall we do to uphold our family's dignity and honor?” Mrs. Reina clenched her teeth and said bitterly.

She had a strong feeling of dislike and dissatisfaction with Vivian based on her investigation, even if they had never met before.

Sick of his wife's hysterics, Mr. Sam frowned slightly but nodded to show his knowledge, “I see.”

The wife still complained, “You have no idea at all! You have never cared about our son since he was young. At present, his peers nearly thirty have been a husband and a father, while your “good” son is foolishly willing to sacrifice himself to be a stepfather.”

Then the gentleman waved his hand disapprovingly, "Nonsense! Watch your words! John is still young and you'd better not put much pressure on him. Why not ask him to go home for a dinner tonight? And I will talk to him about it."

His wife doubted, "Does it work?"

"Definitely! Now you'd better prepare some dishes." The man suggested.

Mr. Sam was so self-assured, while his wife was skeptical about it.

She was clear that her husband maybe an invincible "general" in business, but his views on children's education and family affairs were unrealistic.

Having been married for so many years, she knew him quite well. He devoted all his time and energy to managing his corporation which was of vital importance for him. Naturally, he believed that all men were like him.

As a mother, she was well aware that John, unlike his father, was actually a person who valued affections a lot but seemed distant from others.

For this reason, she had tried so hard to prevent their relationships since she heard about Vivian, in case her obstinate son insisted that he would marry Vivian, otherwise he would rather stay single for the rest of his life.

She ducked her head with a sigh and walked towards the kitchen, with a faint hope rising in her heart that John may take his father's suggestions.

Vivian didn't keep John waiting for so long that she gave him a phone call a few minutes before he finished his work.

To John's great excitement, Vivian, who was at the manor, adopted his advice to go out with him.

He rose from the chair in a hurry, saying, "Vivian, you just stay there and I'll pick you up right now."  
"Wait a minute! I am so sorry John. Well, I might be a little late" Vivian bit her lips, with a hesitating look on her face.

Feeling kind of unexpected, the man supposed that Vivian might have not made up her mind, so he asked immediately, "Haven't you made the final decision? What are your concerns?"

The woman giggled and answered, "Definitely not. Since I have made the decision, I'll keep it. But, Mrs. Lucia came by this morning and she was so kind to Roe that gave him a precious gift. Considering Mrs. Lucia is the grandma of Roe, I'd like to communicate with her in a proper way, otherwise..."

Otherwise, it would be disgraceful for both sides to resort to a tough approach.

Besides, Vivian didn't want to Roe to experience all this if possible, who was fond of William in his deepest heart.

John showed consideration for her, "Well. Just do it as you want, and I'm waiting for your reply."

Even if he thought it was hard to say whether it worked.

Vivian responded with a nod.

John finally heaved a sigh of relief after the call, with a so great joy wearing on his face that he couldn't even disguise.

"John," at this moment, Haylee called his name in a soft voice, poking her head out of the door.

"Haylee? What's wrong?" the man inquired, trying to restrain his pleasure.

Haylee pushed the door open and bounced to the man, "John, it's time to get off work. Since it's my first day to work here, would you like to treat me a dinner?"

"Maybe next time. Things are waiting for me, and I have no time today." he shook his head and declined.

Haylee pouted with disappointment.

#### Chapter 416 I Want to Move Out

“But John, today is the first day I work here, and there’s no point for the next time.” Feeling aggrieved, Haylee stared at John straightly with her teary eyes as if she would burst into tears at once if John didn’t agree.

Shaking his head, he forced a smile and insisted, “I’m so sorry. But there is something indeed that matters a lot for me tonight.”

“What’s it? Will you go home to accompany your parents or have a meeting with some major clients?” She mumbled then teased him with a wink, “Or are you gonna spend time with your girlfriend?”

Staring at her big bright eyes, which were like a transparent crystal without any impurity, John was amused at the thought of his mother’s words, as she was keen to make a match for them.

He had no idea why his mother would like to get them together by all means, while they both had no wills and intentions.

He reached out his hand and rubbed Haylee’s hair. With the disapproval in her eyes, he answered significantly, “Yeah. That’s it. I will go to accompany my fiancée.”

“Ah...your...fiancée? Is she beautiful? Could I have the honor to make acquaintance with her?” Haylee was in a daze for a moment and then questioned in a fast speed.

John was lowering his head to pack up his files and briefcase, so he didn’t see the anomaly in her eyes then he explained, “I’d like to, in an appropriate time. And maybe she will be my wife by then.”

Hearing this, Haylee grabbed her dress tightly and her expression became hideous for a short moment because of jealousy.



“I have never heard your mother mentioned it before. It’s quite surprising. How should you keep it secret from us for such a long time?” Haylee complained in a girlish tone, and there was intense jealousy in her eyes which the man couldn’t see.

John shook his head, and explained, “I don’t mean to keep it secret. It’s just not settled.”

“So you mean the important thing tonight is to make a proposal to her?” Haylee just cracked a joke to pretend to be happy with him, but the delight and happiness in his eyes got her down and even broke her heart.

Did he mean it?

John smiled, “Well, I gotta go. You don’t need to work overtime on the first workday and should go home early.”

John left and then stopped at the door suddenly, “Um... I hope you can keep it secret and don’t mention it to others. And I will treat you wedding candies when I make it.”

“Em...1 got it.” She replied quietly behind John and her eyes were full of envy and unwillingness.

Watching John stepping into the elevator, she trembled and seemed to have lost her strength, with her eyes turned thoroughly red.

How irony and ridiculous it was that the man she loved for such a long time told her rapturously he wanted to marry others! Haylee had been imaging that she and John would get married and live a happy life.

After failing to force a smile, she found she can’t do it and gave up.

She tried to adjust her mood for a while. Then she opened her hands, and there were many obvious marks in her fair skin.

No way! How could she give up after making such great efforts to match with John!

Made a proposal?

There was malice flashed on Haylee's face.

Haylee couldn't just let it be, then she said to herself, "let's wait and see whether the lucky woman would be proposed by John and since then led a happy life."

Driving to the manor with great happiness, John stopped at some distance from the sentry area of the gate. He waited quietly, expecting to take Vivian away as quickly as possible.

By this time, Vivian was shocked by the gift given by Mrs. Lucia this morning.

If she was just surprised by the gift given by Mrs. Lucia earlier, this time she was astonished.

It was a set of violet accessories, including a necklace, a bracelet, a pair of earrings and a brooch. As soon as she opened the box, the purple light shone brightly in the lamplight.

Vivian thought that the gift to Roe was too precious to receive, but it was nothing compared with the gifts in her hand.

Recalling that she had left her self-esteem behind to ask William for five million yuan, while his mother gave her a gift worthy more than that, Vivian felt a surge of melancholy descended on her.

How big the gap between them the rich and the poor, Vivian thought.

Then she clenched the box and made up her mind.

As the night fell, abundant dishes had been well prepared to welcome Mrs. Lucia.

Vivian also kept her words to cook some dishes by herself to show her hospitality to Mrs. Lucia.

“Wow, it is so generous of you to prepare so many dishes for me and it has been a long time since I had the dishes of Jin’an City last time.” Mrs. Lucia was so pleased.

Mrs. Lucia was chatting with the butler of the manor who was seemingly hale in his old age when Vivian arrived at the dining room. Vivian was astonished greatly by the smiles on the butler’s face which was not common as usual.

“Vivian, where is Roe? Is he still upstairs?” Mrs. Lucia’s eyes brightened when she saw Vivian, then she looked around to search for Roe but failed.

Vivian shook her head, “Not yet.”

She came here a little earlier on purpose.

Sitting opposite to Mrs. Lucia, the lady lowered her head to glancing at others beside and said in a soft voice, “Mrs. Lucia, I’d like to have a talk with you.”

Holding back her smiles, Mrs. Lucia had a look at Vivian and others around, and nodded slowly.

The butler together with other servants put down the trays and withdrew in an astute way.

Mrs. Lucia poured a cup of tea for herself and put it on the table in front of her, and then she asked, “So, what do you want to say?”

Mrs. Lucia sized up the woman in front of her and had a clue of her intention.

Mrs. Lucia sighed soundlessly in her deep heart. Although she was pleased for her indifference to fame and wealth, she was angry about Vivian’s disregard for William’s affection for her.

With the sight of Mrs. Lucia, Vivian felt a little uneasy.

At this moment, with a pressing look on her face, Mrs. Lucia held the cup gracefully in a lordly way, which embodied her identity as a noblewoman.

Vivian rubbed her hands secretly and cheered herself on, "Mrs. Lucia, I think I am going to leave here with Roe tonight." The action of Mrs. Lucia's drinking tea paused. With great astonishment, she raised her head and asked, "What are you saying?" Looking at Mrs. Lucia straightly, Vivian reiterated, "I intend to leave with Roe."

"Why? I have told you and William that no matter what happens between you two, you should not exert any adverse impact on Roe. He's my grandson!" Mrs. Lucia argued loudly.

Taking a deep breath, Vivian answered, "Mrs. Lucia, I guess you have no idea of the relationship between me and William. The birth of Roe is totally out of his expectation. In fact, we have never been in a romantic relationship, let alone getting married."

#### Chapter 417 Forced Marriage

"In fact, William has an intimate girlfriend, and I also have a fiancée. William did not know the existence of Roe before. We both live in peace and have our own happiness. It is unnecessary to make a scene over an earlier incident." The corner of Vivian's mouth moved slightly and what she said was half-truth.

Mrs. Lucia frowned. Out of respect, she did not investigate what happened between Vivian and William. But she didn't believe what Vivian said.

She knew her son best. How could he break up with his girlfriend for a love affair many years ago, and beg to be responsible for it?

It was impossible that William did not love Vivian at all.

Mrs. Lucia said, "If this is the case, how come your fiancée not mind the existence of Roe or your past?" "We have already negotiated these things, and he likes Roe very much." She said evasively.

In fact, there was always a vague feeling in her heart that aside from emotional factors, she had little sense of security, no matter what kind of commitment John, her fiancée, made. She did not know why.

She always felt very insecure with her future husband.

Mrs. Lucia frowned, softened her tone and said, "Vivian, you are too young to know men. How can a man not mind that his woman having a child with someone else? He would feel uncomfortable even if he doesn't show it in front of you."

"Well..." she wanted to say that she believed John, but with some thoughts in her mind, she failed to say that.

Seeing this, Mrs. Lucia said, "How about that? If you really care about Joe and don't want to disappoint your fiancée, just let Joe stay in my family. Whenever you want to see Joe, just tell us. Neither William nor the rest people in my family would mind that.

Mrs. Lucia said out resolutely and thought this idea was a good one.

It was difficult to persuade William's grandfather to accept her idea. But whether he wanted it or not, Roe was William's son.

He may not approve of Vivian as William's wife, but he would certainly accept Roe as William's son.

Since it was the case, why not satisfying her wish?

Vivian, with her face turned pale, said, "Roe grew up with me, and he would never leave me. If you want grandchildren, I'm sure you will have a lot in the future.

"I don't care about future, Roe is the only one now!" Mrs. Lucia said with a straight face.

Vivian shook her head and said emotionally, "I know you love Roe, but William and I cannot give Roe a complete family. I don't want Roe to have a stepmother who regards him as a thorn in the eyes. You are also a woman, so you can understand me, don't you?"

“Vivian, why can’t we give Roe a complete family? Are you forcing me to marry you by saying these things to my mother behind my back?”

William’s voice sounded ghastly from behind, which made Vivian startled. She touched the corner of her eye with her fingertips and wiped away the teardrops furtively.

Mrs. Lucia quietly breathed a sigh of relief when William came over.

But after she felt a little relaxed, a cold voice of her son sounded, “I said I would not give up the custody of Roe. If you really want it, you can resort to law, rather than looking for sympathy here. Of course, if you admit that you are trying to force me to marry you, maybe I can think about it.”

“Don’t talk nonsense, William!” Mrs. Lucia stared at her son and said.

She suddenly felt as if she knew the reason why his son had been single.

Speaking in this way would definitely make him single for a lifelong.

Vivian pursed her lips and said with a quiver, “I get it.”

She knew very well what kind of person William was.

How could she believe that such a person would take his mother’s advice?

“Well, I’ll leave with Roe tonight and wait for your court summons.” Vivian looked up at William firmly and decisively.

William felt very unhappy at that moment, and his hesitation disappeared.

It seemed she would not give up until the last minute.

Did this woman really think she had a chance in life to escape from his clutches?

William squinted at Vivian and said, "Roe must stay here. It doesn't matter for you to make trouble without reason, but Roe is in poor health now. I can't tolerate my son taking risks with you outside."

"William, don't forget that the custody of Roe is still in my hands. If you insist on not letting Roe go with me, I can sue you for illegal detention and kidnapping!" Vivian's eyes were wide open, and her heart was pounding.

William chuckled with a hint of mockery, "Are you talking about the law in front of me?" Vivian was choked and disgraced herself by talking about laws in front of a lawyer.

"Either you get married with others or go through legal procedure; I will just say that you are always welcome. But you cannot take Roe out of here today." William looked at Vivian with a strong sense of confidence.

His words made Vivian feel ashamed and sentimental.

Facing his absolute strength, she really did not know how to win the battle.

Vivian looked a little embarrassed, but the unwillingness hidden in her heart and the persistence to Roe forced her to look up at him.

"William, do you have to force me into this position? What did I ever do to you?" Vivian said, with sorrow in her eyes and her face was pale.

William's throat moved slightly and he felt regret at that moment, but this kind of feeling flashed away at once.

When he thought of that aggressive man who wanted to take Vivian away from him, of Angie, and of this poor woman, he felt awkward and finally became heartless to her.

William sneered and said, "I force you? Aren't you forcing me? It is your own fault to have born Roe without my permission. Why should you pretend to be pitiful in front of me?"

Vivian's face lost its color.

William felt too bad and tried his best to restrain himself from taking Vivian in his arms.

Mrs. Lucia frowned and couldn't stand it anymore.

She rebuked them in a low voice, "That's enough. Roe will come downstairs for dinner later. I am unwilling to interfere with your problems, but I require you to restrain yourselves in front of Roe."

Vivian turned her head slightly to calm down.

When she turned her head, she saw a little boy, dressed like a noble child, was standing not far away. He wore a pair of suspenders and his hair was well-combed as side parting. His face, hidden in the shadows, was indistinct.

Vivian felt painful when she saw the boy.

"Roe," she came forward and held the little boy in her arms.

Moving his lips down, Roe leaned dependently on Vivian's shoulders and rubbed his small face against her chest. What a pitiful boy.

William wanted to comfort Roe, but he stepped back and moved his eyes away from Roe.

He was afraid that he could not help stepping forward and holding both of them in his arms.

Mrs. Lucia looked at him annoyingly, as if saying, "Look at what you did!"

Chapter 418 Too dangerous outside

Roe hugged Vivian's shoulders with a look of grievance on his small face. Mrs. Lucia was distressed by this expression and hurried over to her grandson.



“Roe, your mom and dad are joking, and don’t take it to heart. Today I asked the chef to cook a lot of delicious food, come and have a look.” Mrs. Lucia reached out her hand and tried to take Roe out of Vivian’s arms.

Roe dodged to prevent Mrs. Lucia from touching him, which made her feel awkward.

Vivian sniffled and said, “Sorry, he may be under the weather.”

Mrs. Lucia sighed and straightened up her back, looking angrily at William.

William felt annoyed, but he couldn’t do anything. He felt himself like a bully as he watched Roe and Vivian cuddling together.

With a cold face, William coughed and said, “Well, let’s not talk about these things. Roe, stop hugging your mom, and come over for dinner.”

William’s words made Roe angry. “I don’t want to have dinner. I want to go home with mom.” Roe poked his head out of his mother’s shoulders and said seriously.

Mrs. Lucia was startled when she heard this and said hurriedly, “Roe, this is your home. Isn’t it good to live here?” Roe shook his head and said, “This is not my home. I want to go back to my mom’s home.”

There were only two of them in that home. Although it was not as big as here, Vivian would not feel sad or cry. She would cook delicious food and tell stories for Roe. Roe liked that kind of life.

Mrs. Lucia had no idea at that moment.

She looked at William for help as if saying that Roe should never be allowed to leave here.

William frowned and turned to look at Vivian with superiority, and said, “If you really value Roy’s personal safety, you should not take him out of here.”

Both Mrs. Lucia and Vivian were shocked by his words.

Personal safety?

Vivian's face turned pale and asked, "William, what do you mean? Is Roe's personal safety threatened? Could it be?"

Angie?

That was her first thought.

William said seriously, "Do you remember what happened in the hospital?"

His question didn't make any sense. How could she forget that in such a short time?

Vivian's face took on a ghastly expression and all the things she had deliberately ignored came to her mind.

"You mean the perpetrator who took Roe from the hospital hasn't been caught yet? But you told me it was all done, didn't you?"

The thought that Roe was still being watched all the time and could be taken away at any moment made Vivian unable to think seriously.

William looked serious and decided to tell her everything.

"The perpetrator was caught, but then got away with the help of his network of relationships. Otherwise, why would I not let Roe stay in the hospital with such good medical conditions but come to such a secluded place?" William said with a sneer.

Biting her lips, Vivian thought, was Roe really in danger? She couldn't figure out how did Roe, the little boy, stood in the way of these people and became a thorn in their eyes?

“William, it is all your fault. Under such a circumstance, you still have confidence to say that Roe is not in any danger with you, don't you? With Angie before and kidnappers then, how can I trust you and let Roe stay by your side?” she complained dejectedly. She felt so scared and exhausted.

William sneered, not taking it seriously.

“At least I can guarantee his safety, even if there is potential danger around him, can you? Vivian, I have many enemies. I don't know how many people know the fact that Roe is my son. Are you sure that you can stop those people from hurting Roe?” William emphasized the word “fact”, which made Vivian's face even paler.

That was right. William's occupation had made himself many enemies. Can she really get rid of Roe?

Seeing this, William suddenly smiled and said, “Vivian, you keep saying that you want to get the custody of Roe. What is your real intention? To protect him, or to satisfy your own selfish desires? I doubt it now.”

Vivian suddenly opened her eyes wide and replied, “What the hell are you talking about?” She considered Roe more important than her own life. Therefore, William can doubt anything, except her sincerity to Roe.

William smiled contemptuously and knew Vivian was angry.

Before Vivian spoke out a word, Roe suddenly frowned and said, “Do not make mischief between us. It is in vain. I believe in my mom.”

After saying that, Roe looked at William with contempt immediately, as if he was a bad guy who deliberately split them.

“In short, I hope you seriously consider whether this place or your humble house is good for Roe!” William said coldly.

Vivian fell into a dilemma again.

Mrs. Lucia took Vivian by the hand and said earnestly, "Vivian, I know you have a lot of scruples, but why can't you live a good life with William for the sake of Roe? His words might not sound pleasant, but he really cares about you and Roe."

Vivian raised her mouth slightly and did not reply.

The reason why William still had affection for Vivian was that Roe was their son. He loved Angie much more than her. Vivian disdained to contend for his love with Angie. Maybe she had already learned that it was futile to do so.

Vivian shook her head and said nothing.

Suddenly, the mobile phone rang. Vivian glanced at it, and it was John calling.

When William saw the name on the phone, he did not say a word but can't help shuddering.

Vivian hung up the phone, stood up and said, "Roe can be with you temporarily, but you must ensure that he will not be harmed in any way. Otherwise, I would let you take responsibility for the rest of your life."

William raised his chin and didn't care about what she said.

He wished to have connections with her for the rest of his life.

Vivian helped Roe for dinner. Roe looked at his mom all the time with an unhappy expression. His eyes were filled with reluctance and expectation.

Vivian was upset, too.

"I am sorry, Roe. It's too dangerous outside now. I know you want to be with mom, but right now you have to stay here until mom comes to pick you up. Is that Okay?" Vivian tried to speak softly to Roe.

Roe nodded obediently and asked with some grievance, "Mom, will you really come to pick me up?"

Vivian touched his head and replied, "Sure, and it will be soon."

At first, Vivian was scared by what William said.

As the son of William, Roe was very likely to be in danger. So, it was safe for Roe to stay with William. Vivian agreed with it.

But after thinking about it carefully, she felt something wrong.

Roe could have nothing to do with William.

#### Chapter 419 She Left

In her mind, because William would have a family and more kids in the future, Roe would not be that important to him anymore at that time. In addition, without custody of Roe, William would not declare that Roe was his son either. With less attention from outside, that would even be better for Roe.

Therefore, she became more determined with her decision.

William still did not know that his trying to make her stay had back-fired him already.

After the meal, Vivian took Roe for a shower and watched him falling asleep, then got ready to leave.

Mrs. Lucia saw Vivian coming downstairs, "Vivian, it's already so dark outside. Why don't you just leave tomorrow? Plus, Roe would be sad if he couldn't see you when he wakes up."

Vivian hesitated for one second, but still shook her head, "My friend is still waiting for me, sorry, I have to go now." Hearing that, Mrs. Lucia got disappointed.

On the side, William's chin twitched. He wanted to curse John.

"Walk her out." Mrs. Lucia poked his arm after seeing him spacing out, critically looking at him.

William frowned, "Let me walk you out."

Vivian did not refuse because she also had something to say to William.

Along the way, unnamed bugs were having a chorus in bushes under the moonlight.

Silence accompanied them during the whole time.

When they almost about to walk out of the gate, Vivian said, "Sorry, William, I was not thinking rationally when I agreed to your one-year deal"

"Not rational? Ah!" William laughed softly, pondering her words.

"Is it because John brainwashed you, so you can't wait to be the lady of his family?" William mocked.

Vivian did not like his tone, "How can you be so rude? If I really want to marry a rich man, with Roe, wouldn't you be a much better choice for me?"

William got speechless over her response, and changed what he was going to say, "So, you want to have two men at the same time?"

"William!" Vivian got so frustrated that she stomped the floor.

Seeing her going mad, William suddenly felt not bothered anymore.

He chuckled and held Vivian, "Vivian, guess if you can win this time?" "What?" Vivian did not get what he meant.

William held on her shoulders and looked straight into her eyes. That swirl in his dark eyes seemed like an abyss that can suck people inside.

He went, "I said, guess if you can take the custody of Roe from me."

Vivian's mind paused for one second.

She was not sure if she could win.

But facing his defiant look, she chose to act tough, "I believe in the law!"

"But I believe in myself, what are you going to do?" He smiled slightly, looking all confident and cocky.

Vivian ditched his hands, "I decided to marry John. After that, I will have more advantages than you. Roe will definitely follow

me.

'I bet that he can't marry you!' William raised one eyebrow.

Hearing that, Vivian shockingly looked at him, "What did you do?"

John's family indeed was famous and big. She knew that it would be hard to marry John. However, when it was William who said that, she could not help doubting if he did anything behind them.

William shook his head, "I do not need to do anything. You probably don't know that John has a fiancée called Haylee. John's mom likes her a lot. She grew up with John together. Most importantly, she got engaged with John."

Vivian's face immediately got pale after hearing that.

Seeing her reaction, William felt awesome.

John family was indeed not as powerful as William's family. However, The Lu family is meticulous and stays far ways in another city. It is possible that John could do something here.

Plus, he never liked how this woman treated that guy like a best friend.

It would be fine though. He would take that man out of her heart completely. Even appreciation was not allowed to exist in her heart.

Thinking of that, William's eyes were filled with possessiveness.

"How is that possible? I have never heard him saying that." Vivian could not believe it.

William raised one eyebrow, acting surprised, "Oh really? You two seemed to be so close, almost getting married. I can't believe that you don't even know the existence of this fiancée until now."

Vivian calmed herself down then looked up, "I will ask him about this, but remember William, don't you let me find out that this is

your trick!"

"Relax. I am just telling you this for justice. It depends on you whether you want to take another girl's man and get despised by people. I am busy with getting my son back in the court, got no time to care about your business." William said coldly but he was sure in his mind that she was already about to give up.

Vivian glared at him then noticed that her phone was ringing again, so he walked outside.

William continued following her all the way out of the gate.

"Hey John, I am outside already." Vivian looked around for John's car.

John drove the car out of the covered corner immediately and parked in front of Vivian, "Vivian" William saw these two driving away, releasing a cold vibe.



“Wait boss, you just let her go like that?” confused Yellow-hair showed up behind William.

Now the whole manor’s safety was under his management. In addition, he taught Roe things every now and then, so though he still admired William, at least he dared to talk louder now.

William shook his head, “Tell Joe to watch over her. I don’t want anything to happen to her in these days.” Yellow-hair got even more confused. These two were arguing so much earlier. Now William was trying to protect her secretly? Nevertheless, he trusted William for one hundred percent, so said, “Yes sir!”

William turned to look at that car’s dim light far away again and thought, “John, don’t say that I didn’t give you chances. Enjoy your last few days with her.”

After that, he would have another family. She would belong to him too, physically, spiritually, and legally, with the identity of Mrs.

Lu.

In the car, John was confused, “Where is Roe? Why didn’t you bring Roe with you? I already prepared everything in my place, even a baby room. I bet he will like it.”

Vivian did not know what to say. She was moved by John’s heart and efforts but could not just ignore what William said.

She believed that William would not make a story about this kind of thing, so was there really a fiancée waiting for John?

Vivian moved her mouth, ready to ask the question.

## Chapter 420 Deep Affection

Though John was driving, he paid attention to Vivian the whole time, so he could not help laughing at how hesitant Vivian was when talking, “Give me the honor to help you with your concerns, lady.”

This joking attitude made Vivian even more hesitant to ask him about the truth.

Indeed, though she knew well how a stable marriage could help her take the custody of Roe, she did not want to take it away from another woman.

Having a relationship with William behind Angie's back already cost all her courage in this life.

Vivian shook head and looked serious, "John, I want to ask you a question."

Maybe infected by her serious attitude, John started to get serious too, "What is it?"

"Do you have a fiancée?"

John's face immediately changed color after hearing that.

Vivian closed her eyes, as if she already got an idea from his reaction.

John braked the car immediately then turned to Vivian, "Vivian, did anyone spread these words in front of you? Or did my mom talk to you?"

He should have thought of this. He could not know his mother better. She has been so against his relationship with Vivian. How was it possible that she only talked to him about this?

He should have thought about this earlier! Vivian shook head, "No, I didn't see your mother. You don't need to think too much about this."

John sneered. How could he not think more about this?

Soon after, a thought popped up in his mind. His look turned angry and cold, "Was it William? Did William tell you this?"

Vivian hesitated for a second then nodded honestly, "William said that it would be impossible for me to marry you to take Roe away, because your family wouldn't agree to it with your engagement in the past. That girl grew up with you."

After his guess got confirmed, John calmed down.

It was not his family's fault. It was just the enemy being cunning.

That would be easier for him to handle.

Warm smile returned to John's face. He petted Vivian on her head and acted like he did not see her unconsciously dodging his hand, "Vivi, do you believe me or William? Don't you know what type of person he is?"

"So, there is no such a fiancée?" said Vivian confusedly.

Though William was never a good guy and always treated her coldly, but she has never heard him lying before.

John nodded, "Of course no."

After a short pause, he continued, "I do have a childhood friend though. I only see her as a younger sister. She also considers me as a brother. That engagement was my mom's own passion. It's ok, you don't need to worry about this. As long as my mom knows that we are serious with each other, she wouldn't go far."

Vivian looked down, feeling unsettled.

She still remembered John's reaction earlier. If that childhood friend was not his fiancée, his big reaction only proved that his family already knew about her existence and did not like her.

"Vivi, you still don't believe me?" John got closer to her like an abandoned puppy. He sounded tired and sad, softening Vivian's heart.

John put his forehead with Vivian's together and looked into her eyes, "Vivi, maybe my family does have some voices against our relationship, but believe me that everything will get better, ok?" Vivian said, "Is it worth it?" Light left a shadow under her eyelashes. She answered after a long silence.

John chuckled and held her, "Of course it is worth it. You don't know how grateful I was when seeing you again. Vivi, I waited for you for so long. God sent you back to me when I was about to break down. This is destiny. I believe that we will be happy together."

"No matter how many troubles there will be." He gently kissed her forehead. That warm temperature messed her heart.

Vivian felt overwhelmed. She did not know what to say anymore.

Her morals made her unwilling to accept that John had a fiancée.

However, the fact that she needed this marriage to take Roe back made it hard for her to leave all these behind.

She already owed John too much. For sure she would be happy to marry him if she could pay him back in this way and gave Roe a great life at the same time.

Nevertheless, the precondition was that he would really be happy because of her and that she did not ruin anybody's happiness for this.

After a long time, Vivian laid on him with eyes closed, "John, don't lie to me."

She was already stepping on fragile ice. She did not want to get involved into others' lives anymore after doing so many wrong things.

Seeing her exposing her weakness in front of him, John unconsciously held her more tightly, laying his chin on her head and sniffing her fragrant hair gently.

"Don't worry, why would I lie to you?" John promised to her.

A light fragrance flowed in the car. This man's warm hug made her trance.

She thought ridiculously, if this man were William, wouldn't that make me the happiest woman in the world? Soon, she shook head hard and sneered at herself.

What was she thinking?

How could she still have hope for that man?

"Vivian, you should really stop!" She told herself.

"What happened? Vivi, are you not feeling good?" John looked down to check her look.

At this dim night, the car's warm light shined on her face. That vague color gradually turned John on. Vivian shook head, "I am ok."

"Vivi..." John suddenly looked down at her, staring at her lips deeply.

Vivian paused. Seeing him getting closer and closer, she knew what he wanted to do.

Her mind went blank. Finally, she pushed him away at the last moment.

Awkward atmosphere surrounded them.

John's breathing paced. Vivian looked away, daring not to look at him.

Regretfully touched his hair, John coughed, trying to look more natural, but it actually just made her blush even more.