

dear lawyer 491

Chapter491 No Self-respect

Vivian's words are like the final straw to break the camel's back. John's eyes darkened for an instant, watching William take Vivian away. It seems that a flame in his heart has gone out.

William left with Vivian in his arms, as if there was no one else present. The party has not started yet, so their departure had attracted many people's attention.

Soon, what was more noticeable was the expression of John, the host of today's party.

Seeing that people were talking lively about what had happened just now, Mr. Sam pulled John out of the hall with a green look.

Haylee clenched her fists, feeling aggrieved, but finally followed them helplessly.

At the door of the hall, Vivian exhaled fiercely.

"What's wrong? Feeling uncomfortable?" William said sarcastically.

Vivian gave him a side glance but said nothing.

William stepped forward, suddenly stretched out his hand to pinch her jaw and said, "From now on, John has his wife. What a woman needs to do is to have some self-respect and not to trouble a man who already belongs to another woman. Understand?"

"You have known it quite early that I don't care. Otherwise, I wouldn't have sex with you when you just broke up with Angie. Am I tight?" Vivian moved her chin slightly and stared at him angrily.

The expression in William's eyes changed and his sharp eyes and brows were stained with coldness. He frowned and stared at her stonily, "Vivian, why do you say something like that?"

“Is it wrong to follow your paint? You are really hard to please!” Vivian snorted coldly and walked towards the car parked at the door.

William was depressed. He regretted what he said just now. But seeing that she was unhappy because of John’s engagement, he was very uncomfortable. Any man wouldn’t be happy about that, would he be?

After getting in the car, William wanted to apologize. But seeing that Vivian closed her eyes with an icy manner as if reluctant to speak, he did not say anything at last.

Finally, Vivian spoke first.

“William, don’t ask me to come to such party in the future!” Vivian’s voice was a little chilly.

The calmness that William had just held disappeared instantly.

He turned his head to look at Vivian with a long face, “Won’t you tell me you still love John? So you’re upset to see him getting married? Are you jealous?”

“Yes, I am sick at heart!” Vivian opened her bleary eyes slightly, with a mixture of complexity and sadness.

It made William feel oppressed.

Then William heard her complaining, “It has nothing to do with me whether John is married or not. I can bless him with a smile, but your attitude of not saying anything is really annoying. Also, I am not the Virgin Mary. It’s awful for me to see a woman who once framed me realize her dream and marries her beloved man!” Vivian fell into a rage with a scowl.

Actually, she was not angry about John’s marriage, but that his bride was Haylee. What she hated most was not attending his engagement party, but William’s sinister intentions.

William looked at her for a while, and then suddenly smiled.

His laughter grew louder and louder, and finally he almost laughed heartily.

Vivian was puzzled with a furrowed brow, "What are you laughing at?"

"I'm happy!" William said.

Vivian glared at him. Then he reached out ambiguously to touch her neck, and blew airways into her ear, "Vivian, I'm very glad you didn't like John."

Vivian didn't know if the surrounding space was too small, or his words lingering in the depth of her heart, she, in short, felt that her ears were itchy, and this kind of feeling spread to her heart.

Vivian blushed instantly and pushed William away, "I don't know what you are talking about!"

William chuckled, for her shy expression really gave him great pleasure. Unfortunately, Vivian didn't think there was anything to be happy about.

Once pushed him away, Vivian opened the window and looked outside, trying to dissipate the heat on her face.

The atmosphere between them seemed embarrassing, but in fact they returned home light-heartedly. Roe who was eager to see his mother tilted his head and asked, "Mommy and Daddy, didn't you go to the party? Why did you come back so soon?" Roe's big eyes were full of puzzlement.

Vivian narrowed her eyes and looked back. William immediately forced a ingratiating smile.

Vivian gave him a cold snort, turned around proudly and went to the room, leaving the father and son staring at each other.

"Daddy, what did you do to anger mom?" Roe asked cautiously.

William shook his head and touched Roe's head, "What do you want to know? It's time to go to bed, boy!"

“But it’s just after nine o’clock, I still want to watch TV for a while.” Roe said, dissatisfied.

He has not finished watching the cartoon!

William frowned, “No, it’s late at nine. You must go to bed!”

“Why don’t you go to bed first?” Roe stiffened his neck and shouted.

William stretched out a hand on Roe’s head, turned him around directly and said, “Because I am your father!” “You are hegemonic and wrong!” Roe yelled, but still did not escape the fate of being taken upstairs.

After making bed for Roe and watched him fall asleep, William went downstairs.

Mrs. Lucia seemed to have been waiting for him.

William raised his eyebrows and asked, “Mom, what’s the matter?”

“Your father is urging me. When do you plan to take Vivian and Roe to City J? He must have noticed something recently. If he sends someone over, it means the matter has become a big deal. You can impress him by meeting him in advance.”

William became grim-faced for an instant, and nodded carefully, “I know, thank you mom. I’ll consider it.”

Mrs. Lucia replied, “By the way, I have to go back tomorrow. I have already booked the ticket. Remember to tell Roe about it.

And I’m not going upstairs.”

William was taken aback and asked, “Tomorrow?”

"I've been here for so long that I can't delay any longer. And when you bring Vivian back to City J, there must be some people who object to it. Since you have made up your mind to get married, I can't just watch you being forced, can I?" Mrs. Lucia sighed helplessly and gave William a sad glance.

Her son was good, but sometimes he was just too unruly and disobedient.

Now he even chose a wife who would not be accepted by the family.

She could imagine how furious William's father would be when he saw Vivian.

Of course, fortunately, there was still such a variable as Roe. Mrs. Lucia wondered whether he would become less indifferent for Roe's sake.

Chapter492 No Way Back

William was determined to resolve the matter here as soon as possible and take Vivian and Roe home. It was not tongue-in-cheek.

It was a big upheaval that Alan had been toppled. So the entire Jin'an City was rectified for a few days, making everyone else jittery.

In order to catch Daniel as quickly as possible, William cooperated with Jack again, trying to hook Daniel. But it was a pity that Daniel seemed to have disappeared from the world, for he just didn't show up anyway.

Standing in front of the floor-to-ceiling windows, Jack felt different this time from before.

Last time he stood here, with a mixture of joy and worry, he feared that he would not sit on the throne long enough.

But now, he, who was in control of the entire Shen Family, was not afraid of anyone. But...

"Is Vivian your wife?" Jack raised his eyes, with an unclear look.

William raised his eyebrows, "Can't she?"

"It's incredible." He retracted his gaze and said tonelessly.

William always felt there seemed to be melancholy in Jack's eyes.

Melancholy? Well! What was he melancholy about? Vivian had always been William's woman. But her ability to fascinate men was amazing.

At this time, William's so-called man eater was sitting in a small secret restaurant, sitting opposite was the man who had been attracted by her, John.

"Why do you think of asking me out? I remember you just got engaged yesterday." There was a quiet smile on her face, and a sense of alienation on her forehead, not heavy, but just making John feel painful.

John felt torturous as if his heart was pricked by a needle.

"Vivian, when did our relationship become like this?" He smiled suddenly, with the corners of his mouth slightly pale.

Vivian looked down slightly, paused and said, "Is it bad? Actually, we have never been the right person for each other, but it's a pity that we both realized this too late."

"So is William that person for you? Do you think you will definitely be together?" John said sharply.

Vivian shook her head, raised her lips mockingly, and said in a gentle voice, "I don't know." The three casual words immediately stopped John from saying what he wanted to blurt out.

With a sudden smile, he leaned back dejectedly, "William is so lucky. Angie fell head over heels in love with him. Now even if the Jing Family has declined, he still has you by his side. All the while, it seems that everyone was struggling under his control."

“John...” Vivian frowned slightly, as if she didn’t recognize him at that moment.

He has always left a gentle and pleasant impression on her. When did he change?

Vivian’s icy gaze made John startled abruptly. He quickly changed the look in his eyes and calmed down.

He sighed and smiled bitterly, “Are you just protecting him? Can’t I, a loser, say a few bitter words about him now?”

Vivian was softhearted for a moment, but she immediately shook her head and said, “I’m sorry, John.”

“Don’t say sorry to me. It’s me who needs to say this.” John touched his face and said in a pretentiously relaxed tone, “Vivian, I actually owe you an apology. If it weren’t for me, that incident would not happen. Also, I can’t give you justice yet. I... I’m sorry.” Vivian shook her head, “I can understand. She is your fiancée after all.”

John’s fingers paused and his eyes flashed with a sharp look.

“You mean my fiancée?” John raised his eyebrows, quietly hiding a trace of surprise.

Vivian didn’t notice it, and just continued with her words, “Yeah, you have to live together for a life time, so naturally you have to support each other. What’s more, you have grown up together and have deep affection. I can understand and won’t blame you.

But as your friend, I still hope you can talk to her. This time I pass over her wrong doings for your sake, but if she is always so unruly, one day she will pay a big price.”

John’s look was flickering with a glimmer she couldn’t understand. He suddenly felt that he seemed to have made a big mistake, a mistake that would destroy all his sanity.

“What’s the matter with you?” Vivian noticed that he didn’t look well, and thought she had said something wrong. So she was taken aback and looked at him.

John shook his head, with emotions surging in his heart but remained calm. He took a sip of the tea, and suddenly said with his eyes full of eagerness, "Vivian, if at first... If I could bring her to apologize to you when you were in trouble, would it be possible for us to be together?"

Vivian's brain was blank for a moment, as if she didn't expect him to ask this question. How to answer? Who knew what would have happened?

But looking at his eager eyes, she couldn't bear to refuse bluntly.

Thinking about the situation again, she sighed finally, "Maybe. But it is something that will never happen, and no one knows the result."

John was sad and looked at her with an intense gaze, as if to see through all her emotions.

She kindly reminded him, "John, everything has passed. No one should be immersed in the past. We can't go back."

"Can't go back... Can't go back?" John fell into a trance. Indeed, time can't travel backward, and they can't go back.

They didn't have the meal for long and eventually parted in discord.

After leaving, Vivian was still a little bit melancholy. She lost such a good friend after all. But life is usually unsatisfactory, and not everything goes well.

Thinking of Roe, she was full of energy.

John returned home with an oppressive spirit. Mrs. Reina was obviously satisfied because of John's engagement with Haylee, and was in high spirits.

Haylee also came to visit early in the morning with various fruit and soup, as Mrs. Reina would have the operation today.

“Haylee is so virtuous that she comes to accompany me early in the morning without complaining.” Mrs. Reina praised Haylee delightedly to Mr. Sam with satisfaction. It didn’t seem like she was going to have surgery in a while.

Mr. Sam also smiled. The compliment of them made Haylee blush.

John walked in, his dark expression instantly changed the atmosphere in the ward.

“John, what’s the matter with you? Why do you look so depressed?” Mr. Sam and Mrs. Reina looked at each other, feeling that there must be something that they didn’t know.

John didn’t respond to their questions, but looked at Haylee coldly. The look in his eyes was elusive, as if he was an ogre.

Haylee was startled.

Chapter493 The Only Dignity

“John? What’s the matter with you? What happened?” Haylee’s heart beat wildly, and John’s look made her unconsciously quiver.

John looked at her with sharp eyes, and said in a gloomy voice, “Come with me.”

“John, what do you want to do? We’re in the hospital, and Haylee has to take care of me.” After noticing John’s strange expression, Mrs. Reina said immediately.

John darted a look at Mrs. Reina and said, “I’ll ask the hospital to arrange two more nurses for you.”
“You...”

“Come with me!” Squeezing her hand, he took her out, giving no explanation.

Mrs. Reina called him worriedly, and when she saw him ignore it, she tried to get out of the bed.

Mr. Sam grabbed her, "All right. Let young people solve their own affairs. How can you help? If they want to live together for a life time, it's indispensable to have necessary communication. Is it possible that you can persuade them not to quarrel every day?"

Mrs. Reina frowned, "But, looking at John's expression, I'm afraid that..."

"Don't worry. Do you really think Haylee is tactless and just good at complaining tearfully to you like a little girl?" Mr. Sam eloquently said, "The young girls nowadays are really astute, and there are so many things you can't think of."

But having a little scheming was a good thing. Even if he understood he took the blame for others last time, it would be a good thing for him to turn over a new leaf.

One day he would understand that his parents were for his own good.

Although having listened to his enlightenment, Mrs. Reina was still a little anxious.

Mr. Sam didn't know how to comfort her, and could only divert her attention constantly.

Haylee was taken to a quiet place, and then John flung off her hand violently. She was so ached and tears welled up in her eyes, looking at the obvious fingerprints and redness on her wrist.

"John, what exactly are you trying to tell me? I..." Haylee puckered her lips, lowered her head and said pitifully.

John stared at her with sharp eyes, "Did you do that?"

The prosaic utterances imprinted on her heart like an inscription that had been engraved for a long time, bringing a wave of coldness.

His hand resting on her waist stiffened for a few seconds before she twitched the corner of her mouth, "You... John, what did I do?"

John grabbed her chin, making her look straight up at him.

Faced with the indifference in his eyes, she trembled, "John..."

"I mean, did you plot the accident? Don't you understand?" John's words destroyed all the fluke in her heart.

Haylee took a deep breath. Many intricate thoughts drifted through her mind for an instant.

Who told him? Hasn't this matter passed long ago? Why did he still mention it? Hasn't he already thought that another person did it? Why? Did Vivian tell him? It must be her, because except for her, no one would be nosy to do such a dirty job.

For a moment, viciousness, jealousy and hatred flashed in her eyes, but there was no trace of guilt he wanted to see.

Suddenly, he relaxed his grip on her hand.

"Haylee, we grew up together, and I thought I knew you well. When my parents forced me to be with you, I complained but I never was rude to you, and even thought you were also a victim. But now I found out that I really never knew you. "John said ruthlessly.

It was his fault, for he had always regarded her as a younger sister and never took any precautions against her. In retrospect, his parents had never seen Vivian, but they had a bad impression of her from the very beginning. In addition to Roe and her family status, there should be her fanning up the flames of trouble furtively.

It was a pity that he only understood it now and nothing could be done now.

Haylee was scared by his expression, feeling that she was about to lose everything she had gained so hard.

She stepped forward, held John's cuff and said anxiously, "John, how could you not know me? I'm Haylee. As you said, we grew

up together, and I never concealed anything from you..."

"Indeed, Vivian's accident was partly due to me. But it was for a reason. I have liked you for so many years. Why should an extraneous woman suddenly come to take you away from me? I'm just not reconciled, and afraid that you will be taken away. So I did something wrong out of anger."

"John, I'm sorry. Would you forgive me? I promise it will never happen again. I will listen to whatever you say in the future, and won't be against Vivian anymore. And she's fine now, right? John, I..."

John shook off her cuff, "That's it, I've had enough!" "John..." Her eyes widened.

John said slowly in her expectant eyes, "After my mother's surgery is over, I will tell them to cancel our engagement. I will give you one night, and you can make an announcement in advance. For the sake of your calling me brother for so many years, it's the only dignity that I can give you. When meeting in the future, we had better pretend to be strangers!"

"John, do you want to leave me?" Haylee burst into tears. But her dainty weeping face could not make him softhearted.

John skipped her face and said in a clear and firm voice, "Yes!" Then he turned around and left.

Haylee suddenly laughed at herself, "John, in fact, you are a coward. You can't get that woman, just because you are not firm enough and can't compare to William. You can't watch them happily together, so I became your medium for venting anger. You blamed everything on a woman and made me suffer, but didn't want to admit that you failed!"

John instantly turned around, and his eagle-like eyes glowed with red light, which was the anger after being seen through.

At that moment, Haylee seemed to be fearless. With her eyes full of tears, she giggled, "Admit it! You can't stack up against William, regardless of family background, character, appearance, scheming, and means. Do you think that you have conflicts with your family and are driven to the wall again and again are all my faults? No, William has also created difficulties for you. He was determined to have the

woman from the beginning to end. Only you knew nothing, and are stupidly angry with the person who loves you the most. ”

“Although I love you, I still want to say that you can’t be compared with him! You can’t compare to him in your life!”

Chapter494 An Unholy Mess

“Shut up!” John looked embarrassed.

The thing that embarrassed him most and he didn’t want to admit was nothing more than inferior to William. If Haylee didn’t expose him, he could comfort himself that he lost because of his bad luck, not because he was not good enough and indecisive.

But her words swayed in his mind like a curse, with suffocating force to tightly hold his mind, making him awkward. Haylee stopped saying, but the mockery in her eyes was clear. She ridiculed him obviously.

John turned around and left quickly, trying to escape from this troublesome place. Haylee stared at his back disappearing and suddenly felt very sad. She has been longing for his love for so many years, and tried every means to get it. But ultimately it ended in failure!

It was over! It was eventually over! With lowered eyelids and exhaustion, she left the hospital.

They finally broke off their engagement, at a staggering speed.

Within several days of the engagement banquet, the cancellation of the engagement was announced. The engagement between rich families had naturally caused much discussion.

However, none of the parties came out to explain, so the rumors slowly dissipated over time.

Vivian was just a little affected by the news. There were some sneaking feelings in her heart, but she didn’t know what it was for.

William was unpleasant, lest John, who knew the truth would come to snatch Vivian with him again, making him nervous for a few days.

Mrs. Lucia left quietly, giving Vivian a little melancholy. Compared with Mrs. Reina, Mrs. Lucia treated her very well. Of course, the factors for knowledge and self-cultivation cannot be excluded.

But in the face of a rare elder who treated her well, Vivian was still loath to part with her.

So when William talked about it, she asked a few more questions.

William didn't raise his head and said, "There is a lot to do at home. It is not easy for her to squeeze so much time to come here.

If she doesn't go back, I think my dad will come to send a punitive expedition."

"Indeed." Vivian was absent-minded and thought about William's family background she had learned before. If it were true, Mrs.

Lucia's identity could be equivalent to the first lady.

"William, are you going to live here forever?" Vivian asked as she bit the chopsticks.

William raised his eyebrows to look at her, "Don't you like it? Or do you want to go back to where you used to live?"

Although this place was quiet and spacious, it is still too remote and her daily contact was limited. A woman her age living here was like being trapped in a cage.

"We will live here for a few days. After returning from City J, you can choose to live wherever you like." William thought about it for a while, and finally told her his thought.

Vivian was astonished, "City J? Why do we go to City J?"

“Since we are about to get married, shouldn’t we take time to meet my family?” William seemed to take it for granted. After seeing Vivian’s expression, he was immediately enlightened and said, “Or do you think we should visit your family first? It’s fine, too.”

She was freaked out. Didn’t he understand?

“William, I mean when did we talk about getting married? Who will marry you?” William put down the chopsticks, and his expression suddenly became serious.

“Don’t you want to give Roe a complete home?”

“Yes, but...”

“Don’t you want Roe’s future life to be healthy and happy?”

“Yes, but...”

“Don’t you love me?”

“Yes, I...”

“That’s it!” William picked up the chopsticks again with a smile, and considerately gave her a piece of beef.

Vivian thought for a moment about what she had said just now, and wished she would beat herself up.

“William, I’m not!” She blushed, “I just inadvertently blurted out, and I don’t love you and don’t want to marry you.” William wasn’t swayed by her speech and said in a gentle voice, “Women always say no and mean yes. I understand.” You fucking don’t understand! Vivian almost muttered insults against him.

When she was about to lose her temper, William calmly carried a bowl of food and went upstairs, “I’m going to see if Roe is awake.”

“You...” Finally, she could do nothing but sit in her chair in exasperation..

Get married? Of course, she was not willing.

But if they engaged in a lawsuit, the officers in the court were like his relatives. They can withdraw the lawsuit as he wanted and issued the so-called court verdict without any omen.

But if she gave up Roe’s custody, or if they both had custody like now, it meant that they really had to entangle for a lifetime.

Vivian was so angry that she scratched her head. Was there a third way? When she finished eating and racking her brains, William rarely acted like a good father and fed Roe.

They dressed up upstairs and came down in the father and son outfits. The black casual clothes make them look really cute.

Vivian cannot express the feeling in her heart.

“Mom, Dad will take us to the amusement park. Why don’t you change your clothes?” Roe was clearly in high spirits. He was rare to be like a child.

Vivian was astonished and looked at William as if inquiring.

There was a faint smile in William’s eyes. He didn’t say anything, but his expression had already explained it.

Vivian bit her lips and wanted to refuse, but seeing the excitement in Roe’s eyes, she finally swallowed back the words on the tip of her tongue

“Okay, wait for me.” Vivian went to her bedroom.

Then she found the clothes on the bed, which were the same outfit as theirs.

Finally, the three of them got into the car while the butler watched them with a smile.

Roe seemed very excited. No matter how smart he was, he was only four years old. Moreover, his mother seldom stayed with him, and it didn't take long for him to meet his father. For him, all the family activities of the three were extremely precious.

At the moment, he was sitting between his parents, holding Vivian's hand on his left, teasing William on his right from time to time, and chirping endlessly.

Vivian felt sorry for Roe and looked at him with affection, thinking about how many times there would be such scenes in the future. William saw her expression, directly reached out his hands to hug Roe and placed him on his lap.

Then he sat next to Vivian, "Roe, what would you want to play later?" "Pirate ship! Jet coaster!" Roe cried happily.

Vivian frowned, "No way!"

Roe suddenly became quiet as if he had been splashed with cold water.

Chapter 495 A Guest from J City

Roe looked at William pitifully, "Daddy..." Vivian squinted at William to see what he would say. William suddenly felt a little stressed.

Finally, he turned his head and held Roe solemnly, "Roe, your mommy is so timid that she doesn't dare to play pirate ships and roller coasters at all. We are men and we can't just care about ourselves, so we don't play them today, okay?"

Vivian goggled at him with a hint of mute condemnation in her eyes, "Who is timid? Who doesn't dare to play them?"

Since Roe was next to her, she really couldn't say anything to refute. It was so hard to comfort the little guy. What Vivian could do was to stare at William in a huff.

Roe covered her mouth and snickered, and stretched out her hand to hug Vivian's arm, "Mommy, I know that my current physical condition is not suitable for playing those games, not that Mommy is timid."

Vivian was sort of shocked. She smiled resignedly and rubbed the little guy's head. He actually knew everything.

Roe appeared very excited when he arrived at the amusement park. Even if there were many games that he couldn't play, he still kept chattering, as if just looking at it would be enough.

Vivian was a little bit sad. William patted her shoulder and said, "The doctor said that Roe's body has recovered very well during this period. According to the current situation, at most one month later, a surgery can be arranged."

"After the surgery, Roe will be as healthy as a normal kid, right?" Vivian asked him with a look of expectation.

William was silent for a moment and finally clasped her in his arms, "Yes, he will! No, our son will be better than other kids!" Vivian suddenly became amused. Was it the feeling that my own child was the best?

This day was destined to be a happy day. Roe played all the game facilities he could play. William and Vivian followed him together or watched him play, always inseparable, which made Roe have this great big grin on his face.

It seemed that this little guy's energy was endless. Vivian was tired but he was excited about running around.

"Well, it's getting late. Mommy is too tired to walk. Are you hungry? Let's find a place to eat." William hugged Roe and said.

Roe looked at Vivian's somewhat sluggish look and restrained his excitement a little, and then nodded, "Okay, let's go eat." Roe said as if he was doing charity, which made Vivian a little bit dumbfounding.

William seemed to have prepared it in advance. The place he chose for dinner was a romantic and cozy restaurant.

Finally, they returned home under a sky full of stars. However, the manor seemed a little different today.

“Master, Mr. Edward is here.” As soon as William entered the door, the old butler stepped forward and said carefully.

William’s eyes immediately darkened, and the arm holding Roe couldn’t help tightening. Vivian hadn’t noticed it yet, but Roe who was already asleep wrinkled his nose and face.

William was so afraid that he quickly loosened his grip.

“Is a guest here?” Vivian looked at him with a confused look.

“You take Roe to rest first. I will come back later.”

Vivian was slightly stunned and keenly aware that there was something wrong with William’s expression. But she still nodded and took Roe upstairs in a hug.

In the living room, a middle-aged man with salt pepper hair sat on a chair with his back straight. His gestures with an elegant temperament were good to see.

William took a deep breath, walked over, and called out, “Uncle.”

Edward turned his head and looked at William with a kind expression.

“William, long time no see,” Edward said with mixed feelings.

“Yes, it has been for several years. How are you these years?” William said.

“Fine, it’s always been good.” Edward smiled and reached out his hand to pour a cup of tea for William, “But your grandpa’s health was getting worse in the past two years. You and your brothers have been

busy outside. There is no one inside the house, but your grandpa doesn't want to disturb you, so he just kept hiding it."

William's fingers paused for a moment and his eyes drooped.

Upon seeing this, Edward continued, "When people are getting older, they will take lots of things lightly. What your grandpa wants most now is probably the happiness of family life. I heard that you have a son. When do you plan to take him back and show him to your grandpa?"

William's heart jumped and worried that something might happen.

From the moment he saw Edward, he knew his grandpa must know something.

Just as it should be.

"Roe is still young and he has a heart disease. I planned to take him back, but now Roe is about to have a surgery. I guess..." William said with some hesitation.

Edward waved his hand and said, "Your grandpa also knows this, but you should believe that his love for this child is no less than yours. No matter how good and developed A City is, it cannot be compared with J City. It is not difficult for your grandpa to build a professional team that is not inferior to yours."

William's face was stunned by Edward's words. It was really not difficult for his grandpa to build a professional medical team. But was it really good to see his grandpa at this time?

William was plagued with indecision. He planned to take Vivian back. He thought if his grandpa didn't know about Vivian, she could still try to please him and make a good impression.

But now that his grandpa already knew it, which meant the first impression has been made. If they went back now, it was hard to guarantee that nothing would happen.

"Are you worried about that girl?" Edward laughed and said directly.

William squinted his eyes and said, "Uncle, you have stayed with grandpa all the time. I believe that you know lots of things. I want to know my grandpa's attitude."

"William, don't try to figure out your grandpa's attitude. Even though there was an affair about Master Oven before, it is not the same now. Besides, Roe is the first child of the fourth generation of your family, and he is your trump card. His importance is beyond your imagination." Edward said mysteriously.

The implication was that everything was possible!

But when William heard the words of Young Master Oven, his face was a little gloomy.

However, after hearing what Edward said, he felt much more at ease.

Edward's words meant that the situation was much better than he expected.

"Okay, I will consider it. I haven't returned to J City for so many years, so I would like to go back and take a look." William said with a smile.

Edward drank a sip of tea, and he thought secretly.

"Master William is different from Master Oven. It seems that the woman weighs a lot in his heart."

Chapter 496 A New Start

The next day, Vivian got up early to make breakfast for Roe, which he begged before falling asleep yesterday.

Vivian was good at cooking eggs, and the fragrance floating out of the kitchen evoked gluttons who waked up early in the morning.

After washing the lemon and fruit, Vivian was taken aback for a moment when she turned back to the stall where she was going to squeeze the juice.

Next to the tea cabinet at the door, a middle-aged man dressed in a suit, like an elegant English gentleman, was looking at her with a smile.

Vivian quickly realized that he should be William's guest last night.

"Hello." Vivian keenly noticed the age of the incoming person, and kept thinking that could he be William's father?

But then it occurred to her that William's father was an official, so he wouldn't be here.

Edward smiled kindly, "Hello."

"You can follow William and call me Uncle Edward." He seemed to feel Vivian's embarrassment and spoke first.

Vivian smiled gently and nodded, "Okay, Uncle Edward. My name is Vivian!"

Edward nodded and looked over her. He looked at the scented coffee behind her, and said, "Can you give me a cup of coffee?"

"Of course, just a moment!" Vivian was stunned for a moment, and then quickly nodded, and gave a cup of freshly brewed coffee to him.

Edward squinted his eyes and sniffed fiercely. The strong smell of coffee greeted him, refreshing.

"Your coffee must taste good!" he commented.

Vivian smiled slightly, "I'm glad you like it?"

Edward watched her cooking breakfast quickly in the kitchen and the aroma of various food that kept coming filled this empty house with warmth.

It was incredible. Edward was touched.

Perhaps it was better to marry a girl like this than to accept a celebrity who could only go shopping, dress up, and talk about jewelry.

Edward leisurely sat at the dining table with a cup of coffee, waiting for breakfast quietly.

“Hello, grandpa.” Roe ran over like a small cannonball and looked at Edward up and down. With a good memory, he seemed not to have seen this grandpa.

Edward smiled lovingly and asked, “Hello, is your name Roe?”

“Yes.” Roe nodded obediently.

Then he looked at the coffee in Edward’s hand. It was very fragrant, and it looked delicious.

Upon seeing this, Edward thoughtfully said, “Kid can’t drink it.”

Roe nodded, “Daddy said the same.”

Edward really liked his well-behaved appearance. Then they began to chat.

When William came over, they seemed to have become close friends and William was amused.

“Uncle, you got up so early,” William said with a smile.

Edward stood up and said, "I'm getting older and I will sleep less. After a night, how are you thinking about it?" "Uncle, is it so urgent?" William said resignedly and looked a little gloomy.

Edward said, "Your grandpa urges me tightly. Since he knows I got off the plane, he has made several calls in a row, waiting for your reply. He can't wait to see the young master."

William thought for a while, got up, and walked towards the kitchen.

"Are you hungry? It is ready soon." Vivian looked at him and then put the bread on the plate.

William raised his eyebrows and stepped forward to take the plate, "Have you seen Uncle Edward?" "Yes, is he from J City?" Vivian asked with a confused look.

"He has taken care of my grandpa for decades." William's voice was a little serious.

Vivian was a little frightened. He was the one who took care of the grandpa, so his status was quite different from that of ordinary people.

No wonder his temperament gave people a feeling that he was in a high position.

Seeing Vivian look startled, William suddenly laughed and asked, "Are you afraid?"

"No" Vivian denied it.

William didn't uncover it and continued, "My grandpa has known the existence of Roe and Uncle Edward came here just for this." Vivian's hands shook and almost spilled the food.

William turned her body and said solemnly, "Vivian, we are going to J City!"

Vivian bit her lip slightly and her heartbeat was fast. There was an unprovoked fear.

“We must go?” She looked at him innocently like a lost child.

William naturally knew that his family background would bring pressure to her. Some women might flock to it, but some women would avoid it. Unfortunately, Vivian was the second kind.

He couldn't help holding Vivian in his arms, “That's okay. We just go and meet the elderly at home. Don't be afraid.”

It was a pity that this sentence had no strength, and it still made her worried. However, no matter how reluctant she was, William bought tickets to J City the next day.

At the same time, the few people who received the news reacted differently.

When Selina heard this, she goggled in surprise and then she took Vivian by the hand excitedly, “William turned out to be reliable. It seems that I misunderstood him before.”

“What's the matter with him? It's his grandpa who wants to see Roe and then sent someone to get us.” Vivian didn't believe that it was William's intention.

Selina giggled, “It seems that you still have expectations for him?” Vivian gave her a mean look and said nothing.

On the other side, someone who was well-informed lived in a squalid hovel with a gloomy smile on his face.

“William will come back soon. It's time for you to come into play!” The man said with a sneer, looking at the woman who was spiritless and sitting on the sofa.

“Daniel, I'm not your slave, so you are not qualified to order me!” the women's voice was sharp. If William were here, he would find that the person was Angie, the one he thought had taken her mother to leave A City and go abroad.

Daniel snorted coldly, “There are too many women around me. Do you think you can order me after seducing him? Miss Angie, you are as innocent as ever!”

“You...”

“Listen to me obediently, otherwise, I can not only save you, but also drag you to hell!” Daniel said in a low voice as if he was the devil crawling out of the abyss, which made Angie tremble all over.

She thought of the days when the accident happened at home, and she felt helpless during those days.

All the people who used to get along well with their family stayed far away, treating her and her mother as mice crossing the street, and it was also at that time that she finally knew the reason why William was associated with her. It turned out that he wanted to elicit evidences from her father. She would almost collapse if Daniel hadn't helped her. Now, she could never go back to that time.

As for J City, she was willing to destroy Vivian's happiness!

Chapter 497 His Cousin Owen

As the political and cultural center of H Country, J City was more developed than any other cities, even though Jin'an City was famous for its developed economy.

It was the first time for Vivian to come to J City, but she had longed for visiting this city for a long time.

However, she felt a little embarrassed and nervous because this visit was unexpected, and she was going to visit William's parents.

In particular, his parents were those who used to appear on the TV.

“William.” After getting off the plane, Vivian pulled William's sleeve secretly. William turned his head and saw her nervous eyes, then he frowned.

He understood her immediately. Changing his position to hold Roe, William reached out his arm to hold Vivian's shoulder, "Grandpa is in his old age, and our younger generations have our own residences, and we will not go to visit him today."

Vivian breathed a sigh of relief subconsciously. It made her relaxed that they need not to visit his grandpa as soon as they got off the plane at least.

"Do you have a house in J City?" "Nope. I was poor when I came out of my family, and all my personal property was taken back"

William narrated indifferently, as if the rebellion in his youth was gone, which he did not regret. If he had to start all over again, he may make the same decision as well.

During this period, Vivian had heard some things about William in the past, and she could know more about his ideas and decisions with some speculation.

She smiled softly, "It's okay. You are quite wealthy now."

"Well." William absolutely would not admit that he was somewhat proud, "I don't care about it, but it's a shame that if my wife is ridiculed because of me. Alas, I still have to work hard to make money. There's a lot of pressure!"

William pretended to have a headache and supported his head with his hand, then he held Roe and went past Vivian, which made Vivian so annoyed.

Although Edward walked in front alone, he never took his attention away from the family of three.

Seeing the smile on the face of the three, he sighed a little.

Thinking of Owen, Edward just hoped that Mr. Hamilton would not do anything he regretted for the sake of the lovely kid.

When they walked to the gate of the airport, Edward said after he answered a phone call, "William, your grandpa has sent someone over, but there is a traffic jam, so I'm afraid that we have to wait for a few minutes."

"Edward, you just go back first. We'll go to West Garden today, and visit grandpa tomorrow."

William frowned. He did not expect that his grandpa would be so impatient.

Glancing at Roe, Edward said meaningfully, "William, your grandpa has missed his grandson for a long time. If..." "William!" A loud voice interrupted Edward's words and attracted a lot of attention.

From the direction of the voice, Vivian saw a man with dyed golden brown hair coming ostentatiously in casual clothes of hip-hop style. Although he did not look like a boy of his seventeen or eighteen from his appearance, he did not make people feel that he was pretending to be tender. On the contrary, he looked extremely special and flamboyant.

It was worth mentioning that he was so good-looking that he could compete with a lot of handsome men even in the entertainment industry. More importantly, he and William looked alike in terms of eyes and eyebrows.

Vivian suddenly turned her head and looked at William. Then she looked at Roe. Well, it was definitely that they were families.

As the idea appeared in Vivian's mind, she saw the man coming over and holding William with his arms, "William, I haven't seen you for a long time!"

It was rare that William cracked a smile, which was warm and sincere.

And it was quite different from his obedience to Mrs. Lucia and respect for Edward.

"Yeah, Oven."

When the two loosened their arms, William gave Oven a pat on his shoulder. Then they gave each other a smile. It was obvious that the two had deep affection.

“William, is this your son? He’s so lovely.” Oven reached out his hand and pinched Roe’s face and smiled, ignoring Roe’s angry eyes.

Noticing someone looking at him, Oven turned around and saw Vivian, then his eyes brightened and he whistled, “William, you’re so lucky. My sister-in-law is really beautiful.”

Vivian blushed and felt a little uneasy, but she tried to calm herself, and nodded, “Hello.”

“Hello, I’m Oven, William’s brother I’m just two years younger than him, and you can call me Oven.”

Vivian nodded and was about to speak when William held her, “Well, Let’s go home first. There are so many people in the airport, so we’d better leave as quick as possible.”

“William, are you jealous? I just said a few words with my sister-in-law.” Seeing through William’s thoughts, Oven laughed.

Vivian, who had intended to reply, lowered her head immediately and said nothing.

William gave Oven a warning eye, then Oven coughed a little, “Well, my little nephew should be tired after a long flight. Let’s go home now.”

“William hasn’t been home for a long time, so Mr. Hamilton will be very happy to see you.” Edward said suddenly.

The smile on Oven’s face disappeared immediately. He did not respect Edward like William.

He said with sarcasm, “I wasn’t home for some time, but my grandpa has got more and more domineering. William and his families have just got off the plane and they have to be inspected by him? Even though he is not tired, others might be.”

Vivian was shocked that he should fight against Hamilton.

Edward was used to Oven’s attitude towards Hamilton, and then he said, “Oven, Mr. Hamilton has been...”

“Come on, if he is really nice to his grandson, he should let them have a good rest first, since they are too sleepy to open their eyes. That’s it. You go back first, and William and I will visit my grandpa in a few days.” Not wanting to hear Edward’s chatter, Oven waved his hands and urged William and Vivian to the car quickly.

Oven drove a fiery red Ferrari, which was extremely gorgeous and flamboyant, like the tongue of fire. He had taken the three away before Edward realized what happened.

Edward sighed and made a phone call to Hamilton immediately.

Hamilton scolded the rebellious man angrily on the phone. But Oven was in a very good mood to hum on the way after he disobeyed Hamilton.

Vivian was kind of confused. Then she looked at Oven and William with inquiries. William shook his head and hinted at her not to mention it.

Chapter 498 The Past

“William, how’s this place? Some of my friends said that this is the best area in J City. Since a friend of mine has some connections with the developer, I asked him to save it for me in the first place.” Oven took the three to his residence.

It was awesome indeed to have such a villa with beautiful scenery in such a luxurious place in J City.

The location of Oven’s residence was the best in the whole area.

Although his residence was much smaller in floor space compared with William’s manor in Jin’an, its decoration looked extremely luxurious. Noticing that even a small article was as exquisite as a work of art, Vivian realized that William’s brother was a man of great wealth.

It seemed that someone like Oven was really the son of a wealthy family when compared to others.

‘That’s good.’ William nodded expressionlessly.

Oven was quite pleased, as if William’s appreciation was a great honor to him.

‘William, if you like, I’ll get one for you. In this way, we’ll be neighbors. It’s so good!’ Oven was in high spirits.

William shook his head, ‘I am not going to settle down here. I just come back with your sister-in-law and your nephew to visit our families.’

Oven was a little surprised and he looked somewhat hesitant and uncertain. He did not say anything finally on account of the presence of Vivian.

Then he treated the family of three for a good dinner. Roe got sleepy earlier because of the tiredness on the plane. Vivian took Roe to sleep. Then Oven poured a glass of wine for William.

‘William, what’s your plan? Are you really not going back to J City?’ Oven asked seriously.

William confirmed his words.

‘But grandpa expects you to come back. Although your father did not say it out, we’re all clear that it is easy for him to pave you a road as long as you come back, since he has some connections with the military headquarter.’ Oven rubbed the glass in his hand, and no one could figure out his thoughts.

William dropped his eyes, ‘I would have done it if I want to, instead of waiting until now. Oven, there are quite a lot in the Lu Family who can shoulder the responsibility, so I don’t have to take that position.’

‘Are you serious?’

‘Partly.’ He seemed to think of something and smiled.

Oven squinted, ‘William, could you tell me your ideas?’ ‘Haven’t you guessed it?’ William said.

Oven was surprised, "For the sake of your wife?"

'I have said. Partly." William looked serious, "I may not come back to J City even if it's not for the sake of Vivian. I'm not a man who likes to be bound. Of course, there is someone in Jin'an City now that I am concerned about."

It seemed that Oven was thinking of his words, and there were some obscurity, ignorance and confusion in his eyes.

When William was about to get impatient finally, Oven asked, "Why not let Vivian stay in J City?"

William looked at Oven seriously and said, "Oven, there are always someone in the world who regard the birth as something more important than anything else. Even though Vivian will become a young lady praised by everyone, she will still be criticized and excluded by others. More importantly, I certainly can ask my wife to change for me to integrate into another environment, but I can't stand seeing her suffer."

Oven's eyes were red and his voice trembled slightly, "William..."

"Oven, I say this just to show my attitude, but everything should be analyzed case by case. Your situation is different from mine.

It's time for you to let it go after all these years." William paused and then spoke seriously.

Oven smiled bitterly. He looked up and held back his tears. Then his expression turned normal after a while.

He pretended to smile at William in a relaxed tone, "What are you talking about? I am just touched by the affection between you and your wife. I don't remember the past at all!"

"Well." William was silent for a second before he said so.

Then William got up and patted Oven on the shoulder, "Have a good rest and come with me to visit grandpa."

Oven lowered his head and responded after a long time, "All right."

Oven only prepared one room for Vivian and William, and now Vivian was hesitant where she should stay for the night.

But considering she had responded to Oven's appellation of sister-in-law, she thought she would be considered as hypocritical if she really made the proposal to stay in another room.

At this time, William came in.

"Why are you still up?" Loosening the bow tie around his neck, William felt a little tired.

Holding her pajamas in her arms, Vivian looked hesitant and did not know what to do.

William glanced at her and smiled, "Take a bath and go to bed. I'm very tired today. I won't do anything. Don't worry."

Seen through her thoughts by William, Vivian blushed immediately, then she glared at him, "You're crazy!" Then she went to the bathroom.

When the two finished washing up and lying on the bed, Vivian asked doubtfully,

"Is your brother preferred by your grandpa? How could he be so rude to your grandpa?" Vivian could only think of such an answer.

William was amazed that he stopped his movement of wiping his hair, then he answered, "Nope. Grandpa used to love me most, but it's a pity that I'm not good enough. Now grandpa is rarely involved in the affairs in our family, and we're all grown-ups. It was pointless to care about such thing as who he loves most."

“Ah...” Vivian was in a trance and she said in a low voice, “Then, he has a grudge against your grandpa?”
“So nosy?” William teased.

Vivian pouted, “I just want to know more about your grandpa. I am going to visit him, and he was a Marshal. But you, as his grandson cannot understand my feeling as a commoner, who will meet the legendary hero.”

“Don’t worry, he is just a bad-tempered old man with great vision. When you know him well, you’ll not think like that.” William sat on the bed and said expressionlessly.

Vivian glared at him, “I find that you and your brother don’t respect him at all. How unfilial you are!”

William was surprised, “Am I?” Then he laughed at ease, “Maybe. But the definition of it is different depending on the family background. He scolded me when I chose to study as a lawyer in Jin’an City instead of entering a military academy.”

Chapter 499 My Dear Sweet Heart Honey

Vivian looked at William in a rigorous and calm posture, hoping that he could clarify the original matter.

To be honest, in college, she thought he was a poor straight-A student, just like Angie and all other classmates thought.

However, because he was the most handsome boy with excellent academic performance at the time, although William was poor, he still attracted girls from the school.

It’s just that in the end this popular flower was pursued by Angie.

Thinking of the vigorous relationship between the two of them before, Vivian suddenly felt a little sad.

William seemed to still miss that period of time, but he also felt that there was nothing to miss, so he shook his head and said, “Anyway, I finally got what I wanted. But Owen is in a different situation from mine. So no matter how Owen disrespects Hamilton in the future, you just treat it as if you haven’t seen it and don’t interfere. Is that clear? “

“Okay.” Vivian replied with a hazy notion. Vivian fell asleep quickly with William touching her soft hair tenderly and kissing the corners of her mouth.

Vivian thought she would be nervous and couldn't sleep, but she fell asleep quickly, perhaps because the bed in the villa was too comfortable, or the smell of a long-lost man beside her.

She slept soundly and didn't wake up until dawn.

After breakfast in the morning, William set off with his family.

Of course, in addition to the family of three, there was also Oven.

Compared with yesterday's enthusiasm, Oven, who looked dazed, was a bit lazy today. After greeted several people, he yawned and said, “Brother, everything is ready in the car.”

William nodded, “Thanks.”

“You are welcome!” Oven smiled, “However, I think that old man will definitely look down on these gifts you prepared, because he has seen all kinds of precious and rare things in his life. I guess he will put the things you gave him in the warehouse. What a waste! ”

“The courtesy cannot be abandoned.” William replied calmly.

About this Oven only found it boring, so he didn't continue to say any more.

Oven kept yawning all the way, but he was the driver today. Seeing this scene, Vivian was frightened and worried that a car accident might happen.

It may be that Vivian noticed him too often, so William also noticed that he was yawning.

With an eyebrow raised, William said, “Didn't you sleep well last night?”

“Of course I slept well last night. It was rare that I didn't go to the bar with those friends last night, so I slept well. But now when I think of the stiff and serious face of Hamilton, I feel sleepy.” Oven answered.

Vivian was speechless for a moment, and then decided to follow what William said last night, as if she heard nothing.

The car drove slowly to an inaccessible road, and then into a wide area with some guards.

When the car drove to the gate of that garden, there was a guard every five steps away.

Those in green camouflage uniforms with guns and weapons looked solemn.

In this case, the color of Oven's car was especially eye-catching.

The car stopped at the door for interrogation.

There was no expression on the face of the guard with the gun.

Vivian couldn't count the number of times they had been interrogated on the road coming from the foot of the mountain.

She thought, sure enough, it was really not easy to meet an important person.

Oven, who was in the same mood as Vivian, said in relief, "It's finally over. Why doesn't he find it troublesome to conduct such a complicated investigation?"

No one knows whether Oven was referring to the soldiers or the old man.

"Get out of the car," William said to Oven, then William approached Vivian immediately and said, "Don't be nervous." Vivian became more nervous.

Suddenly, a familiar person walked out of the door.

“Oh, my dear sweet heart honey, you have finally arrived.” Not caring about the dazzling sun, Mrs. Lucia immediately stepped forward and hugged Roe in her arms, and kissed Roe several times passionately.

Seeing this scene, Oven blinked uncontrollably.

“Auntie, you have to pay attention to your behavior!” Oven reminded.

Mrs. Lucia gave him an indifferent look, “After a while your mother sees Roe, there will be hell for you.”

Oven suddenly had a terrible headache. One of the constant themes of Oven’s family for years was to urge him to get married ASAP!

Oven originally thought that the birth of the family’s first great-grandson could stop the elders from urging his marriage, but now they may become more and more excessive!

“Quickly enter the room. Hamilton has been waiting for your arrival since early in the morning. Speaking of you, I asked you to come over yesterday, but why did you make Hamilton angry? I heard that the old man called your dad last night and lost his temper. “Mrs. Lucia complained to the two in a low voice.

The implication was that Hamilton would not be in a good mood when he saw Oven.

William’s eyes moved lightly, “Well, I see.”

Mrs. Lucia coughed slightly and looked at Vivian, “Vivi, follow me and pay attention to my hints. Older Hamilton just looks a little more majestic, but in fact, he is a good man. Don’t be afraid.”

Vivian, who was already nervous, suddenly trembled in her legs. William glanced at her lightly, “You don’t have to worry about my wife. Just say something nice.”

What greeted William was the contempt of his mother. Kindness was considered to be an ill intention.

The group of people walked into the room, which instantly attracted the attention of the people in the room.

Vivian looked over and remembered what he saw at a glance. Sitting on the main seat with a majestic look was Hamilton who often appeared in textbooks.

At this moment, Hamilton was looking sharply at her with the same gaze as William. He only glanced at Vivian lightly, which made her feel suffocated.

There was a very dignified middle-aged man sitting beside Hamilton. Compared with Hamilton, this middle-aged man seemed helpless and sighing. That should be William's father.

William clasped Vivian's shoulders tightly and stepped forward. Vivian was so nervous that she was about to walk with her arms and legs on the same side.

"Grandpa, Dad, Aunt, this is my wife, Vivian, and this is our son, Roe." William introduced as if not feeling nervous, "Vivian, this is my grandpa, my dad, and my aunt."

Vivian tried to smile generously and greeted them, "Hello, grandpa. Hello, uncle. Hello, auntie."

"William, are you still perusing her? Why is she so strange to us?" The aunt was the first to liven up the atmosphere, winking at William.

William said, "Vivian is shy, so she was nervous to meet you for the first time. But we are already married, so it does sound strange to say hello."

Chapter 500 Threat from Hamilton

Vivian froze for a second, because she was a little strange about William's aunt's excessive enthusiasm and undisguised kindness. But what she said...? After all, she and William hadn't married yet, so she was still a little emboldened.

Hamilton looked at them calmly. Although his gaze was not offensive, it was still stressful.

Vivian did not dare to respond, bowing her head slightly and said nothing.

William held her hand tightly with a gentle expression, and said to her, "Vivian, greet everyone again and change the title."

Vivian hesitated and smiled reluctantly. In the end, after seeing his firm and incontrovertible gaze, she had to bite the bullet and said "hello, Grandpa, Dad and Aunt."

William's father and his aunt responded to her kindly, except for Hamilton. Hamilton turned a blind eye to Vivian, then turned to look at Roe. His seriousness of a spirited face disappeared.

Everyone was surprised to find that Hamilton, with a kind smile which was rarely seen in his family, slightly bent over and said to Roe, "Is your name Roe? Come to me, I am your great-grandfather."

Roe glanced tentatively at his father and mother, then walked to Hamilton with a calm expression. The small Roe stood upright, with a serious face exactly like William's.

The Lu family's genes were really strong. Just like now, no one would doubt whether Roe was a child of the William or not.

"Call me great-grandfather." The old man looked at Roe hopefully, with anticipation in his old eyes.

This is the first child in the four generations of their family.

He just missed four years! What a shame!

Roe lowered his head reluctantly in silence. Not because he was impolite, but from the time he walked in, he could see the great-grandfather's ignorance of his mother.

He had secretly listened to the discussion between his father and mother before, and knew that the powerful great-grandfather was different from ordinary people.

But no matter who he was, the most important thing in Roe's heart was his mother. He didn't like people who were bad to his mother!

Roe's expression and attitude made Hamilton calm down from his original joy.

Hamilton finally raised his eyes and gave Vivian a formal look.

Vivian had a shock all over her body, blinked at Roe and said, "Roe, he is your great-grandfather." Roe then reluctantly greeted Hamilton, "Great-grandfather."

Regardless of Roe's weakness just now, Hamilton was pleased with such a child with a happy smile, which made the people around him feel strange.

William's father didn't care about the others, so he invited William and Vivian to sit down. William's father's gentle expression may be due to Mrs. Lucia's praise.

He said softly to Vivian, "Thank you for taking care of Roe by yourself for so many years. Thank you for your hard work." Vivian smiled, looking at William's father gratefully. Vivian glanced at William who was holding her hands tightly.

She saw the apology in his eyes.

"Vivian is the reason why Roe is well-educated," William's aunt said. She immediately glanced at Owen with contempt, "Don't you know? our family hasn't had a new offspring for so many years. You guys who have grown up are already in your 20s or 30s, but you feel that you are still very young. Let alone children, you even have no girlfriends. This makes us very anxious."

Owen, who leaned on the sofa lazily, said out loud as soon as he saw William's aunt, "Mom, I have many girlfriends, so I can marry anyone. You can choose any girl you like, but you never choose, so you can't blame me! "

William's aunt glared at him fiercely, but she also felt distressed for his slapstick behavior, because she knew what was going on with her son and didn't say anything.

"This kid doesn't have a formal name yet, right?" Hamilton said to William suddenly.

William was stunned and looked at Vivian.

Upon seeing this, Hamilton raised his eyebrows and said before Vivian could answer,

“Since he does not have a formal name, I will ask a professional to give him a good name later. I just plan to take this opportunity to host a banquet and let relatives and friends know Roe.”

Vivian felt a little strange. With a serious face, William squinted his eyes, as if thinking carefully about what Hamilton wanted to do.

After a while, William chuckled suddenly, “Good idea, then you can also introduce Vivian to everyone, because anyway, she will be our eldest daughter-in-law in the future.”

Hamilton suddenly became angry. This brat clearly knew he didn’t mean that.

The savvy people present, especially those who knew Hamilton, understood his thoughts, so they glanced at William in an unbelievable way and calmed down.

Oven coldly snorts ironically. Hamilton said nothing, and no one knew whether he had acquiesced or planned to cancel the banquet.

When Vivian had lunch in Hamilton’s place, she was taciturn for a long time, and attracted William’s attention frequently.

William thought Vivian might be suppressed by the Hamilton’s aura, so he didn’t think much. Until Vivian was leaving, his grandfather had always ignored her as if she was air.

“You young people are busy all the time and you haven’t been home for a long time. Why don’t you take advantage of these few days to get in touch with your relatives? Let me take care of Roe!”

The gentle-faced Hamilton stood in the front hall holding Roe’s hand, as if talking about a small thing. William pursed his lips, naturally unwilling.

Without waiting for him to refuse, Vivian suddenly said, "We have taken Grandpa's kindness in our hearts, but Roe easily loses his temper when he leaves me. I am worried that he will disturb your peaceful life, so let him go with us."

The old man glanced at Vivian with obvious disdain. Taking a deep breath, Vivian looked at Hamilton stubbornly, with an attitude of uncompromising attitude.

William frowned, feeling a little weird. But he followed Vivian and said, "Grandpa, Vivian is right. Roe, who meets you for the first time, is unfamiliar with you, and he had never been separated with Vivian since he was a child, so it is not appropriate for him to stay here. "

He may not care what Vivian said, but he cares very much about what William said.

Hamilton looked down at Roe, and then he saw Roe looking pitifully at Vivian.

Trying to make his own expressions kind, Hamilton bent down, "Roe, do you want to stay here? Grandpa can give you what you want."

This temptation was not uncommon.

But Roe, with his lips pressed, looked at Vivian steadfastly, and completely ignored Hamilton.

This made Hamilton furious. He let go of Roe, "Go ahead."

His stubborn appearance was not like a high-ranking Marshall at all, but rather an old naughty boy.

Roe hurried to hold Vivian's hand and snuggled close to her.