

Chapter 187

You Bastard“It’s me.” Reaching out, Charles wanted to touch her face but withdrew his hand.

“Ah!” Vivian suddenly screamed.

Charles was taken aback.

Pushing him away, Vivian got up and ran away.

“Vivian!” Charles swiftly chased after her.

As Vivian did not run very fast, Charles soon caught up with her and quickly seized her in his arms.

“Let me go! Don’t touch me!” Vivian cried out.

At the sound, people around started looking over.

Fortunately, Charles brought along some men with him. However, he did not let them touch Vivian.

As Vivian was putting up a fierce fight, he had no choice but to knock her out and carry her into the car.

He then immediately gave a call to Kathleen.

“I’ve found Vivian. Where should I send her?” he asked.

Kathleen was surprised. “You found her already?”

“Yes.” Charles nodded.

Kathleen was struck dumb for a moment before saying, “Caleb doesn’t want her to be exposed. Just send her back to the Lewis residence. I’ve prepared a herbal soup there that would help ease her nerve. Feed her some.”

“Okay. Vivian put up a fight just now, so I knocked her out and carried her into the car.

We’ll have to get someone to delete any relevant stuff from the internet to avoid troubles,” Charles replied with a hoarse voice.

“Okay. I’ll call Caleb.” With that, Kathleen hung up the phone.

Putting away his phone, Charles removed his jacket and wrapped it around Vivian.

He kept her in his arms the whole journey.

As he recalled, Vivian was not this skinny even though she had a slim figure back then.

He did not expect her to be so skinny now and started wondering why she became like that.

Judging from her appearance, she seems to have gone... crazy. I wonder what happened to her.

Kathleen gave a call to Caleb.

“Charles found Vivian,” Kathleen said coldly.

Caleb was stunned and speechless as only two hours had passed since he called her asking for help.

Charles had found Vivian within two hours, which made the task seem ridiculously simple.

It was as though Vivian’s disappearance was just a game.

“Caleb, can I ask you something?” Kathleen sounded cold.

“Go ahead,” Caleb replied calmly.

“Why did you ask me to help you find Vivian? Did you already expect that I would ask Charles for help?” she asked coldly.

Caleb was stumped.

Why is this woman’s intuition is so scary?

“Caleb, I don’t want to ruin our relationship, but I hope you understand that I won’t allow anyone to use me as a tool. You can tell me honestly if you need anything, but if you use trickery to get what you want, I won’t entertain you. Do you understand what I mean?” There was a tinge of iciness in Kathleen’s gentle voice.

She was giving him a last chance to confess.

Caleb had a deep look in his eyes. “I don’t understand what you’re saying.”

Kathleen let out an indifferent chuckle. “It doesn’t matter if you don’t understand. I’ve made myself clear.”

Then, she hung up the phone.

Caleb narrowed his eyes slightly.

Philip looked at him. “How’s it, Mr. Lewis? Has Ms. Lewis been found?”

“Yes. As expected, Charles found her.” Caleb sounded bitter.

Philip was shocked. “So... was he the one who made Ms. Lewis so miserable back then?”

Instead of answering him, Caleb asked, “How’s the investigation going?”

“There’s still no news. I can’t find anything about Ms. Lewis’ time in Pollerton. Now, we can only judge by a photo that she’s crossed paths with Charles. But, Mr. Lewis, there are three men in the photo with Charles’ face being the clearest. Are you sure it’s him?”

Philip furrowed his brow.

“Would I ask you to look into it if I was certain about it?” Caleb said coldly.

Philip felt awkward. “Why can’t we just ask Charles? Why do we have to go through so much trouble?”

“Do you think I’m not aware of that? But how can you be sure that Charles would tell the truth?” Caleb retorted in a cold voice.

Philip was stumped.

“So we have to get to the bottom of it or at least find out some information before we ask him. Otherwise, we can’t do anything if he cooks something up,” Caleb explained.

Philip nodded. “It was poor judgment on my part.”

“It’s not your fault. The man who hurt Vivian is too cunning. He’s deleted all past traces of him and Vivian. After much difficulty, we finally found Charles. I’ll definitely not let him off if he’s indeed the man back then.”

“Of course. Look at how tormented Ms. Lewis is. She’s such a nice person. I won’t let that man off either!” Philip said, feeling angry.

Caleb looked at him. “Tell everyone in the family not to stop monitoring the Johnson siblings. Also, don’t stop Charles if he comes to visit Vivian at home.”

“Okay.” Philip nodded.

Charles sent Vivian back to the Lewis residence.

Carrying the latter in his arms, he met the Lewis family and intended to pass her to them. After all, he was aware of the boundaries between men and women.

The housekeeper looked at him. “Mr. Johnson, there’s nothing I can do if you pass her to me now. How about you carry her upstairs? Thank you.”

“Okay.” Charles swallowed hard.

Carrying Vivian in his arms, he headed upstairs.

When he entered Vivian’s room, he was stupefied.

“Is this really her room?” he asked in disbelief.

The housekeeper nodded and explained awkwardly, “Ms. Lewis often smashes things. We’re afraid that she would get hurt, so we have no choice but to remove everything.”

Charles was stunned for a moment. “Why does she smash things?”

The housekeeper was stumped, not knowing how to tell him.

Charles glanced at her. “You’re not allowed to say?”

She nodded.

Walking up to the bed, Charles gently placed Vivian on it.

She looked like an angel while asleep.

He could not help but brush the hair from her forehead while his gaze lingered on her.

“She’s not crazy,” Charles stated.

The housekeeper remained silent.

Charles pulled away from Vivian. “All right, now that I’ve sent her back, I’ll be taking my leave.”

Removing his jacket from her, he pulled the blanket over her body.

“Thank you, Mr. Johnson,” the housekeeper said.

“My sister said that she’s prepared a herbal soup. Don’t forget to feed it to Ms. Lewis,” Charles reminded in a deep voice.

“Okay.” The housekeeper nodded.

Charles then left with his jacket.

Watching him go downstairs, the housekeeper glanced at Vivian, who was lying on the bed, and let out a sigh.

Thank heavens she’s been found and sent back home safely.

After Charles left the Lewis residence, he put on a Bluetooth headset and dialed a number.

He talked on the phone while driving.

“Just how much have you been hiding from me? Why did Vivian become like this?”

Charles gritted his teeth.

The person on the other end of the call kept quiet for a moment before asking, “D-Did you see her, Charles?”

Charles sneered coldly, his eyes bloodshot. “What exactly did you do?”

After a pause, the person replied, “I’ve done her wrong.”

“Finn Moris, you’re a bastard!” Charles lashed out.