

The Girl He Craves by Demiah13

Chapter 71: How could it be him?

Now, she was in a difficult position.

In full view of everyone, Vivienne forced herself to remember the process and kept building herself up psychologically, it would work, it was just a tasting, it was just a few words, it was just an analysis of the approximate ingredients, what if she was wrong, they could still eat her? But even so, still can not control the nervous, even to take the test paper hands are slightly trembling After a series of processes are done, there was still a faint lingering aroma at the tip of her nose, she tried hard to remember, first analyze the ingredients, roughly a little, better than not saying a word.

“Miss Vivienne ?” This time, once the host spoke, she quickly responded, “I personally like this perfume.

I usually prefer lighter fragrances and this one is right up my alley.

I don't know what kind of person the creator is, but I think he should be quiet and aloof, just like the Chinese poet Tijo Yuanming, picking chrysanthemums under the eastern hedge and seeing the southern mountains at ease.” “By the way, in this perfume, there is the fragrance of chrysanthemum flowers, I think, there should be dried chrysanthemum flowers extracted from the essential oil ingredients?” Don't look at the front of the nose, to say the latter sentence, it was obvious that the bottom was not enough, with a bit of test ingredients.

She was not very sure, but can not say nothing, according to past experience, began to nonsense.

Who cares, as long as we can get past this anyway.

“This...” the host hesitated and her heart stuttered, was it wrong?

“I'm not sure what ingredients are in it, but it's wonderful to hear Miss.

Why don't we invite the creator of this perfume and let him answer it personally and also listen to what Miss.

The mood that had been slightly relaxed, because of his words, was again tightened.

She could only hope that she could be partially correct, or that the part where she flattered them could make show some mercy to her? In the crowd's applause, one person came up from the stage unhurriedly.

Vivienne didn't even dare to look, just stiffened her smile and stood on the stage applauding.

Her cheeks were hot, but she still had to force herself to be calm and act unhurried, she must have

the bottom, no matter what they said, she could straighten her back and speak the bottom.

“Welcome, welcome, the creator himself is very welcome to the scene.

So now let Mr.

Louis, personally, introduce us to the perfume.” The host's words took Vivienne by surprise.

She turned her head and saw the familiar face with an extremely gentlemanly smile, taking the microphone from the host's hand.

How could it be him? Louis held the microphone, gazed at Vivienne, paused and then dropped his eyes to look at the people on the stage.

"First of all, thank you very much to the organizers for the invitation, I was honored.

Although I grew up in France and have been nurtured by spices and essential oils for many years, I love the culture and the heritage of China." He said in a fairly fluent English, "The inspiration for this fragrance, also originated from a Chinese poet." After a pause, he smiled lightly and then turned sideways, facing Vivienne, "Yes, as this Miss. Vivienne said, it was the poet Tao Yuanming.

I admire his attitude and I like that poem very much.

I'm glad that someone understands me!" He walked over to Vivienne, took one of her hands and looked at her deeply with blue eyes, "Thank you, Miss. Lifting her hand up, he placed a soft kiss on the back of her hand,

"Wow..."

The stage was surging with applause, while the stage, Vivienne subconsciously shrank her hands.

What others could see was only Louis kissing the back of her hand, but only she could feel it herself as he stuck out his tongue and licked the back of her hand.

Very quickly, just a little and immediately withdrew and released her hand, so fast that people are a bit overwhelmed by the reaction.

But he licked the kiss, as if with a cat's tongue on the small thorns, stabbed people's hearts, making people's hearts stabbed and scratched, heart chaos a mess.

Vivienne's cheeks reddened, but in front of so many people, she could not say anything, but only bowed her head and smiled lightly, which looked like she was shy because of the compliment.

Only Silvia, slightly narrowing her eyes, looked at Vivienne's appearance playfully.

The distance was a bit, she did not see what Louis actually did, but Vivienne that expression, that look, definitely not because of the praise and shy, she stole the credit for their own face was not red heart, waiting for the praise and praise and how will be shy and blushing.

Interesting! On stage, the host was still praising, "It seems that Mr. Louis and Miss.

For this reason, we feel very pleased! The purpose of this tasting is to tell you that not only are there many excellent perfumers abroad, but we also have them at home.

And we have reason to believe that the industry of perfumery, in our country will soon develop and grow and more and more excellent talents will emerge

in the future and we hope that all of you here will have a brilliant future!" "Let's go!" Bumping Stella with her elbow, Silvia said.

"Don't you think, that Vivienne and that Mr.

Louis, there is something odd?" Stella tilted her head and looked at them.

Silvia subconsciously glanced at the stage, but saw that the two people are still standing apart, eye contact was not, there seems to be nothing wrong.

But, Stella could see that too? "What's weird?" She said in disbelief.

"Pretending to be strange!" Stella gestured with her chin, "You forgot, that Louis, you met on the plane, when they were together, but now it seems as if they do not know each other, but also sing and praise each other to the sky.

Tsk..." Snacking her lips twice, she lamented, "I really did not expect ah, the masters from abroad are so hypocritical."

Silvia: "..."

After thinking about it, Stella added, "But who knows what kind of guru, there are many impostors with a title and a reputation these days, no fun, no fun!"

Stand up, she also did not intend to stay, "Come on, go back to rest,

tomorrow we go to pick the wind." Once again looked at the two people, by

Stella said so, she was remembered, in the plane, sitting on the side of

Vivienne, was indeed this foreign man.

The interesting thing was that Ladarius did not accompany her, but these two people obviously know each other but pretend to be strangers, was thus a deliberate show to promote Vivienne, or ...

When I was walking out, I always felt that something didn't seem right, so I subconsciously raised my eyes to look upstairs,

The upstairs was empty, in addition to a few tables, there was nothing ah.

Chapter 72: The Passionate and Active Little Wife Today, for Vivienne, it was a day of ups and downs,

She almost thought she was going to fall into the infinite sea and just sink, but at the critical moment, it was Louis who gave her a hand.

Her heart was a mixture of flavors, indescribable taste, so much.

Louis held her hand all the way, she did not break free.

Silence, silent silence.

The air was faintly floating with an unsettling aura, restless, jumpy and dumb.

Louis held her hand, his thumb rubbin' against her palm, rubbing her heart more and more confused.

When she arrived at the hotel and got out of the car, Vivienne was pulled into the elevator by his hand.

As soon as the elevator door closed, he turned around violently and pinned her between himself and the elevator.

"Mr.Louis..."

" she exclaimed, her hands against his chest.

Louis' eyes were on fire, his breath as hot as his eyes, spraying her face with the faint scent of alcohol and Vivienne's heart was beating wildly "Vivi, I

helped you today, shouldn't you thank me properly?" He pressed one hand to

the back of her head while his other hand rubbed her lips, rubbing her lipstick off.

Opening her mouth, Vivienne was still hesitating when he kissed her fiercely. He could not allow her to refuse.

Vivienne didn't say no, she didn't even have room to breathe.

" . . .

Well," she grunted softly and instinctively tried to resist, but she was no match for him because of the disparity in strength.

"Ding!" The elevator sounded, the door opened and the floor where Vivienne's room was located arrived first.

Louis stopped at this point and let go of a hand to give some space, turning sideways so she could see the corridor outside.

With little thought, Vivienne sprinted out.

However, she had just settled outside the elevator when she heard Louis' voice say, "Vivi, I have many flaws, the biggest one being that I have no patience.

I can give you a chance, but once or twice, there won't be so many opportunities waiting for you.

Tonight, for the last time, do you understand?"

" . . .

"Vivienne didn't dare to answer until she heard the sound of the elevator moving up behind her, then she slowly turned her head.

Sure enough, he was gone.

However, she did not breathe a sigh of relief, the hot heat on her lips was still there, reminding her

of the madness that had happened and more importantly, Louis' words! She knew that Louis was definitely not joking, he could let her off the hook once and let her lose face, he could also reach out and give her a hand to keep her in the circle of glory, he had this ability, he did not need to doubt it.

The inner heart is extremely contradictory struggle, she subconsciously stroked a hand on the

small of her belly, do not know what to do well.

—The first time I saw her, I didn't know what to do.

Silvia was supposed to go back to the hotel with Stella, but halfway there, Stella answered a phone call, "Yes? Where is it? Now?"

With that, she turned her head to look at Silvia again, "Can't you join us?"

Silvia silently asked, she didn't answer, listened intently to their words, then nodded repeatedly, "Yes, I know, I understand.

Then I'll go right away! You don't worry!" It wasn't until she hung up the phone that Silvia asked, "What's up, are you going somewhere?" "Well, the company has purchased a batch of spices and asked me to go over there to take a look." She said with a nod.

"Then I'll go with you." She said immediately.

But Stella shook her head, "No, it says I have to go alone, I can't take you with me."

Probably afraid of her misunderstanding and hurriedly explained, "This is not necessarily not trust you, but sometimes the problem is not necessarily the company above, but they, emmm...you know, some company always have strange rules.

But it does not matter, anyway, the company's car to send me there, the driver is also in the, when I get there about to see, sign a letter also come back." "I understand." She nodded, "It's just that it's so late.

you're going over there alone, I'm not quite sure." Silly girl! What's so uneasy about that!" Stella laughed and slapped her forehead, "It's not my first business trip, I've run through many places alone, this time, I'm the one taking you, not you taking me! How do you make it look like a big sister still covers me?" "That...

well, your phone has a charge, right? We keep in touch at all times, if anything happens you call me.

You have to pay attention to the situation when you get there, there are all kinds of people!" Silvia still not quite at ease, repeatedly admonished.

"Okay, my little housekeeper!" Stella said and slipped her the room card, "Then you go back to rest first, today is also quite tired, tomorrow we have to go to pick the wind." "Yes!" After receiving the room card, Silvia got out of the car alone when she arrived at the entrance of the hotel.

She watched the car go away and thought that Stella was more experienced than herself in these aspects, so there should not be any problems.

Get into the elevator, go upstairs, go back to the room.

The room card was swiped to enter the door, just to reach out and snap on the light, but was hugged from behind.

"Who!" She shouted, without thinking, raised her foot and used the heel of her high heel to step on the person.

She didn't expect the person to react quickly, ducking back with her foot to avoid her attack and when she turned to strike with her elbow, she was also blocked, "Silvia!" Silvia was startled and withdrew her force in time, then she saw the person she had been longing for, "Simon?!" "How did you ... get here?!" Wide-eyed, fearing it was her hallucination.

"Missed you!" He said so naturally, a stop waist hugged her, carried the dumbfounded her into the room, then turn on the lights, close the door, a breath of fresh air.

Simon looked at her with a smile on his face, loving the surprise he found in her eyes, which meant that his presence was something she liked.

And the next second, Silvia suddenly opened her arms and hooked them around his neck, pulling

him downward and saying tenderly, "I miss you too!" Then, warm lips took the initiative to print up.

Chapter 73: Mr. Simon is jealous It felt so good to be held in his arms, Silvia tilted her head, "When did you arrive?" Giving her a soft kiss on the forehead, he said, "Guess." Oh, he's playing a guessing game! Silvia looked at him askance and thought seriously, "The day we left, you left too, right? But at a different time from us, maybe a little later." Simon laughed, cupped her face and kissed her hard twice more, "What a smart girl!" "Because that's when I called you and it was always off.

Even for meetings, you don't turn off your phone, I guess at that moment, you were on the plane?" In retrospect, it should have been at this time.

Only she didn't expect him to come at that time, so she didn't think of it in that way.

"You are so smart, how should I reward you for that?" He held a smile and grew more and more in love with her

It felt so good to simply pick her up and sit her on the couch, letting her lean completely against him, his arms full of her.

To prevent herself from rolling down, Silvia opened her arms to hook her arms around his neck and continued to ask all the questions in her heart, "So, first class and Rolls Royce were also arranged by you?" "Mm-hmm!" Nodding his head, he didn't deny it at all.

"Stella took the phone call to meet some client just now, did you arrange that too?"

The voice was pitched up with so much questioning.

"Mm-hmm!" "Don't be so personal with your power!" Little fist shoved him, "It's so late at night, you let a girl go alone to meet some client, what if there is danger!" Obviously, the reason why he appeared here so smoothly and it just so happened that Stella was not here, everything was arranged.

But, just for the sake of their little love affair, let others put in danger, she really can not feel sorry.

"You're quite concerned about her." For some reason, there was a bit of a sour taste in these words.

"She is my colleague, also considered my friend, care for friends should be ah!" Silvia thought for a moment, "I'll call her and ask her to come back!"

Pressing her hand to pull out the phone, Simon said, "You have to think clearly, with the relationship that you and I are not suitable for public now, call her back now.

I will have to go."

"...

"Looking at him, Silvia was still really upset.

This had only just met for a short time, she thought that he will have to leave soon, there are a thousand reluctance in her heart.

But ...

look outside is nearly late at night, the thought of Stella alone outside, the heart is very sad.

"Then we can't let her be out there alone because of us." She pulled out her hand, "Anyway, we still have plenty of time, we can go back after this side of the collection, then we will still see each other every day." "She's more important than me?" The soumnness in the tone of voice is simply unconcealed, ah, Mr.

Simon is jealous! Silvia looked askance at him, "Is this you being jealous?" "Can't you see?" He did not take jealousy as something to be ashamed of in the slightest and was even a bit proud of it.

Silvia: "...

but people are girls! You are not so jealous because of a female friend of mine, right?"

"Jealousy needs to be divided into objects?" He asked back.

Well! With a jealous, unreasonable man, there is nothing to explain communication.

"Well, I feel very honored to make Mr.Simon jealous.

But..." she paused, cupped his face in one hand, looked at him and said, "We have to think of others, I'll call her and see how she's doing there and make sure she's safe.

You can at least stay a little longer! Good boy!" Then he gave him a quick peck on the lips and dialed the phone.

Simon: "... She said it so sensibly and sweetened his deal that it was hard for him to refuse.

"Stella, have you arrived at the place yet? How's it going over there?" Silvia asked tentatively, she actually did not know whether the client was a real one or a fake one arranged by Simon, regardless of whether it was real or not, it was always right to confirm the safety of her friend.

"About how much longer? Then you come back early ah, there is something, you remember to call me ...

ah!" At the end of the day, Simon gave her a gentle squeeze on her waist, causing her to whimper.

After giving him a white look, she hurriedly said into the phone, "It's okay, it's okay, it's okay, I just accidentally touched my foot, it's nothing! Well, don't worry about it, pay more attention to yourself, that's all, bye!" Thung up the phone in a hurry and went to stop his hands from going up and down, "Don't make a mess." "I didn't say a word, I didn't even make a sound, how did I mess up?" He had an innocent look on his face.

"You didn't say a word, but your hands weren't idle." Silvia said, imitating him, reached out and pressed and squeezed on his waist.

However, he did not have the slightest reaction, not even a subconscious dodge.

" ...

” stared at him with wide eyes, or is it a human being! The conditioned reflexes are not there?

“Look, I didn’t touch my foot, so it’s your problem, not mine.” Silvia: “!!!” And talking like her! That’s not cute! She owed up to break free from his arms, but he wrapped his arms tighter around her, then rolled over and pinned her to the sofa, against her, his eyes blazing, The sudden approaching distance forced Silvia to look at his face squarely, even at such a close angle, could not pick out the flaws in his features, God is really very partial to him ah! Slowly raising his hand, Simon watched as her hand came closer and closer to his face, then pressed up and slowly stroked along the lines of his profile. “How’s that?” He glanced at her hand and let her do her thing, “Are you bewildered by my beauty?” “Hmm.” Silvia nodded earnestly, “The show is good!” “Since that’s the case, you shouldn’t waste it, why don’t you savor it and taste it?” His voice was raspy, with the compelling power of a low baritone voice, as if with magnetism, sucking her deep into it “Just the thing!” she laughed, hooking down hard on his neck and kissing the lips that had seduced She can now understand why there is the phrase “asiallfarewell is better than a new marriage”, but a short wo day separation, ber heart, ber mind, full of him.

We now haun, all the overflowing thoughts rushed out and she just wanted to hold him and lever let yo The heat in the room rose sharply, Simon hugged her tightly, hating to rub her into his bones, “Silvia, Silvia ...” Softly, calling her name.

Silvia’s head was a little muddy, full of his heart, fingers slipped in through the collar of his shirt, the expensive shirt had long been ravaged beyond recognition.

Chapter 74: Is there a little lover hidden

Dazed and confused, she fumbled to the phone and picked it up, she answered vaguely, “Hello?” “Silvia, I’m back, I’m downstairs buying a snack, do you want something to eat?” It was Stella’s voice.

In an instant, Silvia’s whole body sobered up and pushed Simon away and sat up.

“No, no, I’m not hungry.”

“Oh.

Are you all asleep already? I’ll be right there” “Oh, okay!” Hanging up the phone, she came back to her senses and got up and shoved Simon, “Come on, come on, Stella’s coming back! You get out of here! Don’t let her find out! Busily arranging her own clothes and picking up his jacket and handing it to him, she then saw that he was sitting there motionless, a face as black is a pot Uh...

“Well, I know I’m sorry for you today, but it can’t be helped and you know it’s not a good time for us to have a public relationship Not to mention Stella she knows you” She coaxed him in a soft voice, what could she do, who made her

a big brother Simon grunted from his nostrils, "That's saying something like who doesn't know me." Silvia: "...". Come on, people are arrogant! "Yes, yes, the whole world knows you, you are the big man, the Mr.

Simon.

But now, please can you avoid a little bit, please! She was comforted and a little anxious.

Stella said already arrived, that is probably in the vicinity of the downstairs to buy a midnight snack, but also said that they do not need to bring, then it is expected to come up more quickly.

I should have known to order two kinds of food at random, at least to delay a little time.

I want to hurry him up, but I don't dare to go too far, lest I make him angry.

Simon glared at her with displeasure, stood up and put his jacket on his arm and then she pulled and dragged him to the door, "You take refuge first, we'll be in touch! By the way, you must have booked a room in this hotel too, send me the room number.

I'll find you when I have time!" Silvia thought, since he was here, according to his style, he must have booked a room in the same hotel, so that it would be convenient to meet and not have to go back and forth.

Hearing her say this, Simon's face was a little better, "You said it!"

"Yes, yes, yes, I said it!" "Come to me!" "Mm-hmm, sure." "Comfort." He bent down, brought his face over and pointed to his cheek.

Silvia: "...". This person how sometimes like a child, want to coax spoil hold, but also want to eat candy, she is anxious and funny, tiptoe ready to put a kiss on his cheek, who is about to touch, he suddenly turned his head, flying on her lips peck and then straight up and rubbed her head, "Go!" "...

hmm." Subconsciously raised his hand to cover his lips, his heart palpitated.

Watched him leave, stood at the elevator entrance waiting for the elevator, waved at him, he entered the elevator, the door closed, the side elevator happened to arrive, opened the door, just as Stella walked out from inside.

Stella saw her at once and came at her with open arms, "Hi, are you waiting for me?"

Silvia's heart almost missed a beat, just a little bit, the two of them will collide, smile a little bit unnatural, "Yes, yes!" Looking at the stiff smile on her face, Stella stood in front of her, tilted her head and looked around, pointed at her and said, "Something's weird!" "What's odd about it, it's not what you said it was going to be.

I thought I'd get up and open the door for you anyway, so I'll just see if you've arrived.

See how well I timed it!" She rattled off a lot to cover up her slightly panicked mood at the moment.

She took the things from Stella's hand and turned towards the room, "What's all the goodies you've

bought.”

“Nothing for you!” Stella said.

“Don’t be so stingy!” Put on the table to open, see inside and soup and cake and rice, smell good, but many less familiar things, However, how can so much be eaten by her alone, clearly a hard mouth and soft heart.

“You’re the one who said you didn’t need it, you can’t regret it!” Stella said to grab the chopsticks in

Peshaw, but she was one step closer to dodging, will last, and also dislike her, “Have you washed your hands, you washed your hands quickly” “Don’t steal food!” before going to wash her hands, she still forgot to warn.

Silvia set up the chair and then take out the contents one by one, open the lid.

When it’s done.

Stella also washed her hands and came over, “I didn’t eat anything at the tasting,

this kind of wine party is actually the most meaningless, things are flashy but not real, rather than these street food.” “Well, what are you buying here, I don’t think I’ve seen it before.” “I do not know much, some local special snacks, the boss recommended.

Hey, don’t you eat it.” Knocked her chopsticks, Stella said disgustedly.

“Hey, it’s not a generous offer! You are so enthusiastic, I have to give some face, right?” Silvia

smiled and diligently gave her another dish.

“No need!” Stella just said that, the two of us eat and chat, not to mention buy so much, but cleared

a large part of

Stella wailed as she rubbed her belly, “No, no, no, I’m going to die! I have to go take a shower, you clean up.” “Sure!” Silvia didn’t hesitate, “You go ahead.” “Yeah.” Nodding, Stella walked in the direction of the bathroom, just

two steps, seems to remember something, back to return, “wrong ah...”

“What’s wrong?” All unaware, Silvia looked at her and blinked.

“You were sleeping before I came back?” Skeptical eyes surveyed her, as if examining something,

Silvia: “... ”

Yeah.” This stubble is not all in the past, why suddenly brought up again?

“You sleep, do not change clothes do not shower? You have been back for so long, the bath has not been washed?” She stepped closer, her eyes sweeping up and down her body.

“...” Subconsciously covering her chest, Silvia screamed in her heart! She had forgotten that she was still wearing the clothes she had worn to the venue and hadn’t changed and had just been hugged by Simon at the entrance to the room and then the two of them were ...

She forgot that she was still wearing the clothes she wore to the venue.

“Hmm? I what me? Before I came back, what were you doing? Did you hide a little lover, hmm?” Pointing a finger at her, Stella half jokingly teased her. Although it was a joke, Silvia couldn’t restrain her heart from jumping around, “What nonsense, what lover, I’m not familiar with this place and it’s my first time here.

Chapter 75: Men are just saying what they want to say

“Is... it?” Trailing off, very skeptical question. Silvia took a deep breath and reached out to give her a push, “Be confident and remove that ‘ish’! That’s it!”

“Hey, how come I didn’t find you so gossipy before It’s better to be that high and grumpy you, you hurry up and take a shower, I have to do it afterwards!”

“This is a sign of a weak heart that I’ve been told! Stella waved her hand and said, “Forget it, I don’t care about children!” Now she turned around and went to take a shower Silvia: “...” She was relieved that she had finally gotten over it, but it also meant that she had to be more careful while Simon was here, so that she wouldn’t get caught When she thought of him, she felt her pocket and took out her phone and saw that he had indeed sent a message: 1808 It is obvious that this is the room number She sent a received emoji and then began to clean up the trash on the table.

After all of it was cleaned up and the clothes she needed were sorted out, she saw Stella open the door and walk out rubbing her wet hair, “I’m done, you go wash up.” “Hmm.” She answered and when she walked to the bathroom door, she remembered something else, “I’m quite tired today, you don’t have to wait for me, go to bed first if you want.” “Who’s waiting for you, I don’t need you to warm my bed!” Stella said as she rubbed her hair with a large towel.

Silvia: “...” It’s almost twelve o’clock and Vivienne is still awake.

She was lying in bed, but her eyes were wide open, full of Louis’ words.

Tonight, after tonight...

How hard it was to stay up tonight, how good it would be if it was simply dawn and there were no more choices to be made! The screen lit up, but Louis was not moving at all, not even a message.

This man was too calm and understands her too well.

He had completely hit on her weaknesses, knows what she wanted and he is simply waiting for the rabbit, waiting for her to take the initiative and give it to him.

She knew there was a bottomless abyss ahead, but she couldn’t control the temptation deep inside her.

After a long hesitation, she dialed Ladarius’ phone.

After ringing for a while, the other side picked up, Ladarius’ voice was a bit slurred, “Vivi, what’s wrong?” “I...

can’t sleep.” She bit her lip and said softly.

“Why can’t you sleep? Is it something uncomfortable? Did the baby toss you?” Ladarius immediately asked with concern.

“Well, it’s okay, but I just can’t sleep.

Maybe it’s...

miss you.” Softly sounding pouting, she tried to pull herself together,

“Ladarius, can you come over here and keep me company?”

“Yes, I’ll come over to keep you company when I’m done with this side of things.” Answered quickly, as Ladarius always said.

But it was also because of the quick answer that it seemed so insincere and completely perfunctory without going through the motions.

Vivienne got a little upset, “When will you be done? By the time you’re done, it’s all over here! Can’t you just come over right away? Tomorrow, now! You booked a flight, is it going to take long? It’s only two hours, can’t you keep me company?” “Vivi, stop it! You don’t know what’s going on here, everything is on track, we’ll be back on our feet soon, the factory has so many orders, it’s eating the old money now, it’s not possible without new products to keep up. By the way, have you found any talents over there?” Ladarius is full of business and profit and when it comes to that, he is concerned about recruiting talents.

“No!” She said with some anger, “You just know talent, I’m like this, how can I have the strength to help you find talent.

Do you think talent is that easy to find?” Ladarius said patiently.

“It’s not easy to find, but it’s talent that’s hard to find! What we need now is a good perfumer and if we can’t keep up with this, we’ll lose our successor!”

“Ladarius, what else do you have in mind besides talent and business? You don’t care if I’m bullied here, you know Silvia is here, you don’t even care about me.

you don’t even ask me? Do you know how embarrassed I was at the tasting today, I almost couldn’t get off the stage!”

All her grievances exploded at this moment, she was already unhappy today and now Ladarius not only didn’t care, but also talked to her about business. Business, business, as if there was nothing else between them but business! It wasn’t like this before, before he could be romantic, he could give her little surprises from time to time, he could accompany her anytime when she went out to an event, he could fly all the way over just to give her a kiss, but now, he doesn’t even make one more phone call.

“ ...

” was yelled at, Ladarius silent for a long time, ‘What happened to the tasting ...? What embarrassment, can’t get off the stage? Silvia what did she do to you?’ “Do you still care?” Already sitting up, one hand covering half of her face, Vivienne whimpered, “Ladarius I ask you, what you promised me before, can you still do it?” “What?” For a moment did not understand what she meant.

“What you once promised, you’ve forgotten, haven’t you? Sure enough, you simply did not put in mind, men are casual talk, simply perfunctory, fool me, in vain I still thought you were all sincere!” At first said what to let her at ease to

do full-time wife, let her enjoy the blessing and then not suffer, hold her up to the hall of honor, these are what he said, but now, he asked what promised, he even said what can not remember and how can do it.

“No, Vivi I...” Ladarius pressed to understand what she was talking about, what promised can still be done?

“I’m tired, I’m going to sleep.” Taking a deep breath, Vivienne looked much lighter.

“Vivi, I know you’re in a bad mood, but you have to understand me.

Now is different from before, before there is that who is there, new products like this do not need me to worry at all, but now we have to rely on ourselves.”

After a pause, he whispered a recitation, “In fact, if you can modulate some new products to ...” “So, it’s my fault?” One hand gripped the quilt, Vivienne got angry, “Blame me for being useless, for not being as good as Silvia, for not being as competent as her, for making you bother, Mr.

Ladarius!” “No, Vivi I didn’t mean that!” He knew he had said the wrong thing and quickly changed his words.

Chapter 76: The Little Thing That Doesn’t Keep Her Words After she hung up.

Vivienne refused to answer Ladarius’ phone and when she got tired of it, she simply turned off her phone.

When she got up, she couldn’t sleep anymore, so she got up and went to the window.

The window was small, just a small square, standing by the window, completely unable to overlook the night view of the city like the presidential suite, it was like a frame, the whole of her life to the frame.

She could already see that her life was destined to be like this, for the rest of her life and that was it.

Ladarius couldn’t give her what she wanted and she couldn’t count on him.

In the future, he will not be too old and pearly and then with another woman, then, what was she?

The idea was to feel very scared, even if the window was not open, but also feel cold shivering The two hands around themselves, lifting their heads upward to look at the ceiling, biting their lips fiercely, the heart made a decision.

She went out the door and took the elevator Louis’s room, she was very accurate to find, that dream room, how could she forget it.

The original she was not very comfortable with Louis and not quite sure what kind of strength he

actually had, but after tonight, she was a sure thing The organizers have specially invited him, he had so much face, in full view of the public to help her relief, his words can make her become the focus of the stars, a word can easily step on her feet into a puddle of mud.

He had such ability and strength and it was better to hold on to him than to hold on to Ladarius, that loser.

Although he may not be able to promise himself marriage and love, but at least he can make her step by step to become the best in this business, he can bring himself the fame and fortune, will be impossible to predict.

At that time, she was rich and famous, what love to what marriage, what kind of man she wants no.

She rang the doorbell and thought she would have to wait a long time, but she didn't expect the door to open soon.

Louis stood inside the door, wearing an extremely loose robe with loose straps, revealing his fine pectoral muscles and inside his robe, he was wearing nothing but a pair of snug underwear.

The desire in his eyes was so straightforward that if before tonight, Vivienne would have been

afraid to look directly at him and had to avoid his sight, but now Now that the decision had been made, there was nothing to be ashamed of! Lifting the bottle of red wine in her hand and waving it in front of his eyes, her delicately painted red lips revealed a reckless smile as she said, "Hey Louis, I've got it all figured out!" Hooking her lips up, Louis smiled with satisfaction.

She stretched out an index finger and poked it precisely on his chest, pushing him in with a little force.

Silvia came out of the shower and saw that Stella had fallen asleep, her breathing was heavy and she seemed to be really exhausted.

She tiptoed over and helped her pull the covers off, then turned off the lights and carefully exited the bedroom.

This was a small business suite, the compartment and a set of sofas and tables and chairs and what not, finished eating the night snack bag she packed up piled on the desktop, now this moment, but no sleep.

Today's tasting was still quite rewarding, the launch of several new products, although the difference was not great, but are quite close to the contract a theme.

But the interesting thing was that Louis' perfume, later she tried the sample provided by the organizer, although it was a bit similar to the fragrance of chrysanthemum, but the insiders can immediately judge that it was not.

In fact, Louis should use a little clever, refined chemical fragrance, the taste was similar to chrysanthemum, but not.

The intention may be to test the people involved in the tasting? You can see that this man was a bit arrogant.

He thought that no one recognized his little clever little trick, these participating perfumers simply could not reach his level, really, too arrogant.

However, he did not tear Vivienne down, but instead echoed her words, making her the object of

praise in the room, this operation was also quite intriguing.

The phone buzzed twice, Silvia picked it up and looked at it, it was Simon who sent her a message with only one sentence.

The children who herd sheep will eventually be eaten by wolves.

Silvia"..." She thought for a moment before she realized that he was saying that she was a sheep herding child Because she said she had time to go to him, but never did, which was even if it was a lie, a lying shrepherding child.

What else was eaten by wolves! It's a good thing he thought of it!

This man was making trouble, really let her speechless, talk are not properly said, have to be cornered, also have to guess the mind of the.

However, such Simon was indeed very...

cute! The actual time was very late, but it's never too late for a date!

Stella was sleeping soundly, turning over and mumbling a couple of words, she couldn't help but smile, retreating to get the garbage bag on the table and quietly leaving the door, Silvia did was to throw the trash away, then she took the elevator upstairs.

She thought he was really on the floor above and by the slightly dim light in the hallway and she found 1808 and raised my hand to knock on the door, but the door opened directly from the inside.

Then, she was dragged in and pinned against the wall, Simon closed the door with one hand, propped up the wall with the other and leaned down for a hot kiss! He kissed her for a while before releasing her, holding her against him and murmuring in a small voice, "Little thing that doesn't mean what she says!" "I'm not a liar, I'm here for you." She gasped, "Can you be a little more childish and sheep herding children, why do not you say Pinocchio's nose it..." Simon laughed lowly and after a moment of laughter said, "Okay, next time say that." "...

"Silvia took him helpless, punched him gently, but he took his fist in his hand, put it on his lips, kissed and kissed, "I miss you." Silvia's heart was instantly soft and sweet, she hung her head, "I miss you too, so much!" The distance slowly drew closer and closer, the scale between the lips became smaller and smaller until they were pressed together, this time so gently, carefully and precious, as if they were the most precious treasure in the world and needed the most intimate care.

Simon kissed her, hugged her, but stopped at the last step.

Fingers softly squeezed her waist and seemed to sigh with some fondness.

"I do." Silvia embraced him and confessed her heart towards him, "I am really willing and I will not regret it."

The firmness in her eyes, Simon absolutely believed, he rubbed her into his arms fiercely, lowered his head and kept kissing her hair lightly, "I know."

"Then why?" Silvia was a little confused.

"I didn't want to, so rashly." Against her, he said with a soft sigh.

Because of the treasure, so cherished, because of the cherished, so cautious.

Not to mention that such a beautiful thing, of course, was to be put in the most suitable time, the most romantic night to carry out.

“ ...

” against his chin, Silvia opened her arms around him, “Actually, I don’t care.” The most important thing was the person, everything else was just pomp and circumstance.

Her heart he understood and was deeply pleased, hugged her together on the bed, looked into her eyes and said, “Go to sleep!” “ ...

“Silvia’s eyes were still wide open, looking at him.

Chapter 77: Originally, did not let you hold

The knot in his throat rolled up and down, he restrained, but it does not mean that there was no instinctive impulse, the hot blood was running through the veins of the whole body, this kind of patience was very need of reason and willpower.

“Originally, did not let you hold!” She kissed him on the lips.

Such a soft bed, such soft lips, the girl of his heart pillowed in his arms, even a saint can hardly continue to ah! Simon’s brain taut string, as if a boom broke, he turned over and pressed her, his eyes surging with dark waves, “Your choice?” In fact, two people’s bodies so close, almost impermeable together, his state, his patience, she could feel, but even so, he still had to ask her, see how much care for her feelings.

This was what she wants, it doesn’t matter if you’re rich or not, but you have me and only me in your heart!

“Yes, my choice!” Pulling down his neck with her hand, she took the initiative to meet him.

She inclined her head, her red lips slightly opened, revealing tender white pointed small teeth, but nibbled at his raised throat knot.

It was more compelling than any tease and all reason collapsed under the action as his hand slipped into her palm and clasped her fingers together.

Originally not intended to be here, originally he wanted to plan a little more, originally he wanted to

give her more romance and fond memories ...

But, since it was her choice, he had...

to do as he wished! Silvia woke up from her sleep when it was still light and she was jolted awake.

She looked at the blue curtain-like sky outside and then looked at the time, four o’clock, okay!

The relief was accompanied by a thought, turning her head to look at Simon, who was still asleep, with his eyes closed, his side face looked good against the odds, but she couldn’t covet it at the moiment.

Everything last night was going out of control and she didn't know how she could be so bold as to take the initiative, but of course, she didn't regret it. But after all, Stella was still in the room and if she was found missing, then ... The idea was to get up and get dressed secretly, not wanting to wake up the sleeping man.

But even the slightest movement, he still found out, opened his eyes and looked at the back, "To leave?" ! Startled, Silvia nodded, "I have to go back, or Stella will wake up later." "Stella again," he frowned, very unhappy, "transfer her back to headquarters some day." Silvia: "... " Don't be so vindictive, Simon! "Even if she is transferred, I will still have other colleagues, you can not let me not have a colleague around.

Maybe the replacement is a male leader, then..." Before she could finish her sentence, she was pulled over by Simon and pinned underneath her, looking at her viciously, "How dare you!" Silvia giggled out, "Don't dare, so it's better to have Stella in compared, isn't it?" He grunted lightly, but the pressure on her was much lighter and he rubbed her hair with one hand, "How about, openly." The smile on her face froze and Silvia shook her head, "Wait, wait!" The first time for the hidden marriage, he held an indifferent attitude, anyway, the marriage was tied, tell others or not, there was no big problem.

But now, this kind of sneaking around like a thief like the day, not at all exciting and even very annoying

"Anyway, I'm downstairs, it's still very convenient to see!" Silvia gently patted him coaxed, "Besides, here can not stay a few days, will soon go back, the future is long!" Simon hummed a syllable out of his nostrils and said in a meaningful way, "Yes, there will be a— long time to come!" Silvia felt that his tone was strange, she didn't react for a moment, stared at his eyes for a while, her face slowly reddened and spat at him, "You rascal!" Then she pushed him away and got up.

The day dawns.

The sun was shining brightly, pouring in through the floor-to-ceiling windows and just about Cascading all over the bed.

Vivienne's eyelids twitched and she reluctantly opened her eyes to the endless view outside the window.

Even though her whole body was sore, as if it had been dismantled, it was even more painful than her first night with Ladarius.

Louis was not only strong in that area, but also very tossable, all night, from the bed to the bathroom, to the living room, the sofa ...

she had no other way to go but to cater.

However, he also promised that he would take her to France and bring her in contact with the top class of perfumers, so that she too could become one of the most renowned perfumers in the industry When you think of the fame and fortune you will get in the future, this soreness was nothing now.

Louis was still sleeping, his eyes closed, revealing the upper half of his strong body.

Vivienne got up with the pain and tried to get out of bed to rinse herself off. As soon as her feet touched the floor, her wrists were pulled from behind her and then with a strong tug, she was heaved back onto the bed.

“Ah...” a cry of surprise, almost instantly, she was pinned down.

Obviously feeling his lust, she was a little startled and looked at the man in front of her with wide eyes, “Louis, I...

I’m a little tired, let’s go wash up first, okay?” She was really scared, her body was hurting everywhere, especially ...

But look at his appearance, but it seems that there was no intention to stop, this man are tireless? This energy this stamina, was not too terrible!

“ ...

Chapter 78 : Boyfriend?

Silvia tiptoed back to her room, swiped her card and entered, trying her best to look as if nothing was wrong “You still know to come back, huh?” She turned to close the door and before she could turn around, she heard a voice behind her and her neck tightened.

“Huh, you’re awake?” Turning back to Stella, she was still in her pajamas, sitting outside on the couch looking at herself with that gesture, as if she was waiting for her.

“Did I wake you up? Hey, I wanted to go down and throw out the garbage and come back from buying breakfast, but I didn’t expect to wake you up, sorry!” She had thought of these words in her heart for a long time and said them smoothly “Hmin!” With a heavy hum, Stella said, “Make up! You keep making it up!” “Make up what?” Blinking, she said, “Hey, I got up too early, I’m so tired, I’d better go back and take a nap!” With that, she stretched out and tried to go to the inner room.

Stella can move quickly, a leg stretch, very open to block her, “where to escape!”

“...” helpless laugh, Silvia said, “I escape what ah, I go to sleep!” “No sleep! Tell me honestly, where did you go last night?” She was so righteous, it was like an interrogation.

Silvia smacked her lips, this little word, also fooling around.

“No, who did I fool around with, I fooled around with you! I came out of the shower yesterday, you were asleep and then I rested for a while and went to sleep.

I slept later than you and woke up earlier than you, what fooling around, why do you say it so hard!

I woke up at one o’clock in the morning and you weren’t there at that time, how dare you say you were asleep? What time did you get up? You got up before one o’clock, went to take out the garbage and then threw it away until now, right?” Silvia: “...” She also didn’t expect that Stella was awake so early.

Waking up not to mention, looking at this frame, was waiting for her all the time?

“You didn’t...

stay up all night, did you?” Came over and looked at her face, it seems like the dark circles under her eyes are really quite serious, uh, so guilty! “Don’t give me a diversion! You know I was up all night waiting for you, the phone is still ort, you can grow up you, I’m waiting for the dawn to go to the police! Tell me, don’t go anywhere today unless you tell me clearly!” Blocking the door, Stella seems to be refusing to give up.

Silvia: “...” “I said, I got up at one o’clock in the night and then could not sleep to throw the garbage and then on a whim went for a night run and ran and ran and got lost and only later found the back.

Do you ...

believe it?” Carefully stare at her, telling lies that you do not believe.

But, seeing Stella that resentment-filled eyes, sure enough! With a heavy sigh, she gave up the idea of going into the inner room, returned to sit down there on the sofa and said after some thought, “I went to see a friend.” “A friend!” Stella immediately followed, “What friend? You are here for the first time and you are not familiar with this place? Where did you get a friend, male or female, why did you have to meet so late, you...” Looking at her with tears and laughter, Silvia said, “Stella, you are interrogating the prisoner!! admit, it was wrong of me to hide it from you, but I have my own privacy, right?” “I’m not denying you privacy, but it’s your first time to follow me on a business trip, in this side of the world, the geography is special, the relationship is complicated, if something happens to you, how can I explain to your family, how can I explain to the company.

Your safety, I can not care ah!” Her concern was obvious.

And because she knew she was concerned about herself, Silvia did not resent it and went along with her question.

However, her relationship with Simon was still not suitable to be made public at this time, to Stella, even if there was something to hide, she could only apologize to her later.

“Don’t worry, my friend is not from here, from out of town, he came here, also happened to have something to do, so we met.” After a pause, she thought about it and said, “The reason why we met so late is because he was just busy and we all have our own things during the day, so...” This explanation sounds a little far-fetched, but at least it’s more reliable than going out for a night run and getting lost.

If you are thinking about nodding, Stella suddenly remembered something, “Male?”

Not even need to answer, seeing her momentary speechless expression, Stella guessed it.

“Boyfriend?” Followed by a follow-up question.

At this point, Silvia said, "Sort of!" A licensed husband, an unlicensed boyfriend, that ...

was similar, right? "Oh." A long breath of relief, she looked as if relieved. Seeing Stella this attitude, Silvia some funny, "Why do I think, I have a boyfriend, you are quite happy?"

What was this situation, as if the mother expects her daughter to get a date. "To be honest, I'm happy.

The fact that you have a boyfriend means you shouldn't..." After a pause, she didn't say anything further.

Seeing her stammering, Silvia thought of last night at the tasting, she was going to say something that she hadn't finished.

At that time, it was the same kind of desire to say, as if it was something difficult to say.

She didn't think much about it at the time, but now that the topic was connected, Silvia speculated and asked, "What is it?" "Forget it, it's all just boring gossip." Waving her hand, feeling kinda ashamed that she ever doubted and believed it.

But even if she didn't say it, Silvia probably guessed it, "You're trying to say that I have a backer and a background, that I got in because I climbed up to some high level in Carmelo, right?" "No, no, that's not what I'm saying." Stella hurriedly explained.

Silvia laughed, "I know you didn't say that, but that's probably what they say in the company."

"Not really!" Since it had been made clear, there is nothing to hide, Stella said, "The company, others do not know, I know that you are Mr.

Wyatt gave the deadly order to stay, of course, your ability I have understood, but at that time, I think you are indeed a relationship." Listening to her, Silvia smiled lightly, she was not angry at all, she knew would think so, was absolutely human nature.

And because of that, she didn't want to go public with her relationship with Simon, she wanted to prove herself, not because of Simon, or the Austin family, either.

Stella was still saying, "But I don't think you are the Carmelo side of the relationship, Mr.

Wyatt was the biggest, I can see that he has nothing to do with you, but can make Wyatt so siding with the end, I'm afraid it was above, Warin side of the relationship in." Silvia heart astonished, but did not expect that Stella had guessed close.

Chapter 79: Someone's arrangement again

Silvia smiled as if nothing had happened, "So, who is it from Warin?"

Looking at her, Stella sighed, "And what who, all know it's a misunderstanding one.

I don't know why Wyatt must keep you, but I know that it's definitely not as simple as relying on connections or

luck, you have the strength!" Just for her words, for Silvia, this was the biggest affirmation "Thank you, I'm glad you'll think so." "Come on, stop flattering me! Aren't you going to bed Hurry up and get some sleep, but you can't sleep for too long." Stella looked at the time, "We have to get to the base early." "The base?" Silvia repeated, but quickly understood.

In San Francisco, the climate was warm and suitable for all kinds of flowers and plants, so there was a large breeding base, not only a lot of varieties, but also some artificial breeding grafted new products, the number was also absolutely considerable As a perfumer, can search for some natural fragrances from nature was naturally the best.

These flowers and plants, originally given to us by the old heavens, each had its own unique in, bring back after refining and purification.

Secondary processing, there will be a variety of perfumes, as well as other spices to assist.

"Then I'm not going to sleep, let's leave right away." Silvia looked at the time and said, "I'll take a shower, change my clothes and we'll go." "Won't you be too tired?" Stella couldn't help but ask as she watched her head in the direction of the bathroom.

"It's okay, I took a nap too." As soon as the words left her mouth, she suddenly felt that her words were not quite right and looked at Stella again and there was indeed a meaningful smile on her face.

However, the explanation was not clear, it was better not to explain.

She was to get out of the shower, Stella had already packed her things and was waiting for her, "Let's go straight downstairs and have some breakfast, the hotel had a buffet, it should have started by this time." Just as she was about to go out, the doorbell was rung.

"Who is it?" Stella was closer to the door and didn't open it when she asked.

"Room service, breakfast for you, excuse me." Outside was the polite voice of a waiter.

Looking back at Silvia, Stella was a little surprised to open the door and

indeed saw the waiter pushing the food cart at the door, "Excuse me, breakfast for you." "Doesn't the hotel have a buffet? Does this...

cost extra?" After all, go back are to be billed for reimbursement, she then asked an additional question.

"This is already included in your room charge, as for the restaurant buffet, you can also choose."

The waiter said, had moved nimbly to put all the food on the table, after setting up the dishes, "wish you happy dining!" Looking at the wide variety of breakfast on the table, Stella was simply stunned! What kind of buffet restaurant do we go to "The buffet was just like this.

I'm afraid it's not as exquisite as the breakfast here And not only the variety, but also the quantity was so large, how can the two of them eat late! "This hotel's service is simply too ok, musi remember the name, next time also set

this! Stella sat down and beckoned Silvia, who was standing at the side, “Why are you still standing there? “I’m telling you, I’ve been on so many business trips, but I’ve never been treated like this before! This hotel is really good and the company is also very generous this time! Let’s make sure to cheer up, if we can have inspiration and harvest this time, it will be worth the trip.” She sighed, satisfied with this business trip.

Silvia knew very well that all this was arranged by someone again.

He was really, really good at everything! After breakfast, it was just before seven o’clock, outside the cool breeze, the temperature

difference between morning and evening was still a bit big Silvia wore a small thin jacket, wearing a sun hat, since it was to go to the flower garden base, naturally pay attention to sun protection, so as not to be sunburned.

This time, it was finally not a Rolls Royce that came to see them off, but a Wrangler.

Stella didn’t say anything, but she could see that her eyes were glowing.

The appearance of this kind of car was really cool and it was more suitable for off-road, so it would be perfect to use it today.

“I didn’t expect the company’s arrangement to be very meticulous, I never knew that there were so many models to choose from for business trips.”

Looking at the scenery outside, Stella said quite emotionally.

Then, she turned her head and looked at Silvia.

Silvia’s head was against the window, she felt the gaze on her body, but afraid to be seen what, so she pretended not to know, eyes kept looking out of the window.

But not so, it will be chosen to let go.

Stella suddenly approached, close to her ear, “Your boyfriend, would not be Warin’s senior, right.”

“...” Silvia turned her eyes back and gave her a sidelong glance, “If so, why do you think I came to Carmelo instead of going straight to Warin?” Stella:

“...” Seems to say the same thing! “Hey, anyway, the treatment this time is really good, if I can’t enjoy this kind of treatment in any future business trips, I might have a psychological gap!” She sighed and Silvia only pretended not to hear.

The flower garden base soon arrived, not even close to the front, you can already see a large field of flowers, drive in along the road, full of colorful, make people’s mood better.

The area of this flower field was so large that the naked eye cannot see the end.

When the car stops, as soon as the car door was opened, it was the nose-popping fragrance of flowers.

“Ah-choo, ah-choo ...”

” after sneezing two times in a row, Silvia touched out the mask and put it on, slightly better.

Her nose was very smart, very distinguish the smell of hundreds of different spices, but also may be because of this, but also extra sensitive, the scent of a strong, plus mixed up, she was a little overwhelmed.

Stella understands that she also feels the fragrance was very strong, but not as sensitive as she is.

Because of the previous communication, the flower garden base people quickly welcomed out, first made a simple introduction and led them inside to visit.

“This piece was all roses, but even roses, there are many varieties, there are sunflowers planted over there and then that piece is camellia ...”

pointed to them, face full of pride, “not afraid to boast a word, not to mention in San Francisco, was in the entire United States, there was no I here so large flower garden base, you no matter what kind of flower fragrance you want to find, in my place can find.” “Can we, see for ourselves?” Stella nodded, then asked.

“That’s ...”

Chapter 80: Last night, I was very satisfied

The people at the base of the flower garden did not brag, it was really big, the two people walked almost all morning, their legs and feet were weak, but not yet finished, it is estimated to have walked a third of the area.

“Well, almost ready to go back, later let them bring samples of all the flower species, we look at them again, set the choice and tone, basically almost done.” Clapping her hands, Stella’s face was sweating from the heat.

The temperature difference between morning and evening was really quite big, in the morning it was still a bit cool, now even if you take off your jacket, you are still hot and dry-mouthed, “I want to look again.” Silvia said.

“Huh?” Stella was a little surprised, “Look at what? In fact, we have seen almost everything, this side was so big, we may not finish walking for a day, or you want to see which piece, or what kind of flowers, I will let the base people drive their car to take us there.” It’s just too tiring to walk like that, it’s killing me! “No, I don’t particularly have to see any flower species, I just want to walk around and see if there’s anything new to discover.” “All the flower species, they have samples there and the ones selected are the best kinds, in fact, it’s not much different from looking here ourselves.” Stella said this, but seeing her insistence, she said, “Well, if you want to look, I’ll accompany you.” In fact, she was right, in terms of the industry as a whole, that was pretty much it.

After looking at the samples and settling on the flower species of choice, as well as the approximate quantity needed, the base will be shipped directly to them when the time comes, most people, will not personally go through the entire flower garden base.

“Then, hard work.” Although a little sorry, but she will not let that stop her.

Even though the base had all the species samples, but, what she wanted was not just flowers!

Nature was rich in species, in addition to flowers, there are grasses and trees and all kinds of vines and so on, all of this, may be the source of extraction of spices and not personally to find to, it was likely to be missed.

Recently, she had a new idea, but had not found the right raw materials and I do not know if there will be a harvest here.

The fragrance thing, based on a feeling and the feeling of this thing and was indefinable, she can

only find their own, can not be asked to help.

When she woke up again from her bed at sunrise, Vivienne was confused and couldn't tell what time

it was.

The bed was empty and there was no one but her, as if she had been dreaming

She wanted to sit up, but when she moved, her bones felt like they were falling apart, especially from the waist down and she almost lost consciousness.

This man, too tough! Secretly gritting her teeth, she inhaled cool air and moved from the middle of the bed to the edge, then slowly moved her legs off the floor.

her feet just stepped into the slippers, when she heard the sound of the bathroom door opening, followed by Louis with a large bath towel wrapped around his waist, walking out from inside.

"Hiss ...

" subconsciously drew a breath backwards, she was all flustered and her eyes were drifting.

Just look at him step by step towards himself, the subconscious reaction was to want to escape.

However, here where she can escape! Louis approached her and slowly bent down, his hands supported at his sides, the strength of his waist almost made the bath towel to hang down and the hair on his chest was exuberant, just like his needs in certain areas.

"Awake, baby?" He cupped her chin and lifted her face upward.

"You, get up." Squeezing out a smile, Vivienne was afraid that he would press herself down again, without any restraint at all, it was horrible!

"Don't be afraid, I'm not going to eat you." With a smile on his lips, he said, "Last night, I was satisfied." Vivienne's face reddened, even though she had done it, but hearing him say that to her face, there was still some shame.

"So, you will get what you deserve, accordingly." This sentence, at once washed away all her shame, fiercely opened her eyes wide to look at him, her eyes crystal bright, "Really?" "Of course it's true!" Lowering his head and planting a kiss on her lips, he said, "Go take a shower, get dressed and I'll take you somewhere." "Go where?" As soon as she heard him say that, Vivienne came to her senses.

TILL “Don’t you want to learn from me, to be a star perfumer? Then you don’t have to ask so many questions, you will go wherever I go.” Finally, he let go of his hand and straightened up, towering over his tall figure with an invisible oppressive aura.

“Mmm.” She nodded obediently and smoothly tried to pull over the bed sheet to wrap her body to the bathroom, but unexpectedly he tugged the sheet and then ripped it off with a single force.

“Is there ...

anything else I haven’t seen on you,” he said, sliding his fingers around her waist? What’s to cover?” Vivienne :”...” The feeling, though true, was as if she was a piece of merchandise, priced at will in his eyes.

Think about it, it was not so uncomfortable.

Louis was satisfied and smiled rather smugly as he watched her walk into the bathroom like this, unclothed.

After the shower, her body was much less tired, but because her clothes were still in her room, she had to go downstairs and change in her pajamas from last night.

When she returned to the small, crowded room again, her mood was completely different.

Soon, she would be free from this life and live the kind of affluent life she wanted.

She chose a slightly sexy dress with silver high heels, stood in front of the mirror and measured herself, although her face was a little haggard because of last night, her figure was still great.

Women, they should make use of their natural capital and there’s nothing wrong with her, was there? I was satisfied with my makeup and then I remembered to get my cell phone.

Last night, I had no electricity to turn it off, so I left it in my room to charge it and I thought I wouldn’t need it this night anyway.

“Vivi, pick up the phone, I want to talk to you.”

“Vivi, are you still angry? Let me explain to you.”

“Vivi, turn on the phone, I’m worried about you!” “Vivi, it’s all my fault, please forgive me.” “Vivi, I can give you anything you want, don’t gamble with me, okay?” “You know very well that I only have you in my heart!” Looking at those messages, Vivienne’s heart had no more ripples.

If before last night, she might have been soft and hesitant, but since she had made her choice, she would not turn back.