

The Girl He Craves by Demiah13 Chapter 85

Chapter 85: She can put up with anything!

Seeing that Silvia's car was far away, Vivienne only withdrew her gaze, turned around and took Louis's arm and said.

"You promised me that you would give me what I want."

"What's wrong?" Louis asked with a smile as he patted her cheek

"I want, Silvia to lose her name and never hold her head up!" She looked at the distance with hatred, although the car had long since disappeared.

Following the direction of her sight, Louis laughed, "I heard that you used to be classmates."

"Yes, but I hated her more than I hated anyone." In front of Louis, she did not hide her emotions and attitude.

"Why?" "When I was in school, obviously I wasn't bad in talent either, but the tutors liked her and gave her any good opportunities.

The same competition, she always overpowered me every time, even in love...

"After a pause, she said, "It seems that as long as she is there, I will never have a chance to get ahead, she will always step on my head." "As you can see, this time we came to San Francisco, we met her again and she even flew first class and had a luxury car to transport her.

Obviously she is carrying a lawsuit and has a bad reputation, so why in heaven's name are all the people, treating her well!" Breathing heavily, she said, "It's just, so unfair!" Louis smiled lightly and put one hand on her shoulder, gently rubbing her shoulder, "She may be, just a little lucky.

But your luck isn't bad either, didn't you, when you met me?"

When she heard him say that, Vivienne's heart felt better and she snuggled into his arms, "You said it, so you must help me!" "I told you, if you make me happy, I will make you happy too!" He kissed her hair and said meaningfully.

"Hmm." Nodding her head, Vivienne said meekly.

Louis drove, unhurriedly on the road, but after driving for some time, still on the endless field road, no city buildings were yet in sight.

"It's so far." Couldn't help but lament, she remembered it wasn't this far when she came.

As she spoke, the car stopped.

"What's wrong? Is the car malfunctioning?" Turning her head to look around, she asked suspiciously,

With one hand on the steering wheel, Louis turned to look at her and turned the car off.

"Lou Louis? "Seeing that familiar and unfamiliar expression of his, Vivienne suddenly panicked, he couldn't be thinking –

"Vivi," called her name, he stretched out the tip of his tongue and licked his lips, "exciting, ever tried?" "... Vivienne's back pressed against the car door,

her eyes wide, her voice a little trembling, "What, what exciting? Louis, this is so desolate, I'm all scared, we should go back to the hotel first we should go back to the hotel, wait until all the hotel ah.." Louis bud on her wrist, pulled her over, "only in the hotel how boring ah! People just should try more new He had always been rough and caress in his movements, unlike Ladarius who would consider her feelings, he would stop as soon as she screamed or cried a little, Louis would not at all, even she felt that her screaming and crying would only make him more excited and rougher.

Forced to endure the discomfort, she was still saying in a nice voice, "Louis, it's really not very safe here and it's not good that someone will pass by. We'd better ..." "Isn't it more exciting when someone passes by?" His eyes were glowing and he didn't care about that.

"No Louis, I'm still a little scared, let's just go back to ..."

Before the words were finished, he suddenly let go of his hand and released her, only his face was not very good.

Seeing him like this, Vivienne instead was more panicked, "I'm sorry Louis, I...

can't have fun with this!" The company's main business was to provide a wide range of products and services.

The smoke ring exhaled, foggy, enveloping his face, making his side face look so obscure and the sky was gradually darkening, she can not get off by herself alone to leave.

What's more, she had paid so much, how could she give up at this time.

The company's main business was to provide a wide range of products and services to its customers.

I've thought about it, you're right, life is about having fun in time, no matter what you do, I'm willing, as long as you're good to me!!! "Baby, that's right, of course I'll be good to you!" Casually cupped her chin, this time Louis did not come on strong, but backed the seat up and adjusted the angle of leaning back again, then, patted his thigh, indicating her.

Vivienne really stiffened up and crossed over to sit on his lap, facing him.

"Whew ...

" Louis exhaled a smoke ring and sprayed it in her face, choking her and making her cough.

Gritting her teeth and enduring it all, she said to herself that this was all the price she had to pay to get what she wanted and for the future, she could endure it, anything! When she returned to the entrance of the hotel, Vivienne was soft in her seat, not wanting to move at all, her body was tired to the extreme, she even told herself to endure again, but she did not know how much longer her body could endure.

This Louis, it's as if he had endless physical strength and tricks, she really can't stand it anymore.

"Vivi, it's time." He grabbed his head to look at her and said tenderly.

Outside, he reverted to his courteous and gentlemanly appearance, but she now knew that in front of and behind people, he was two faces, which also made her heart, a trace of fear was born.

"Then, I'll go to my room first." Unbuckling her seat belt, she said breathlessly. Louis smiled and moved closer in her direction, "Back to whose room?"

"..."

"Although there was a little bit of resistance in her heart, she still forced a smile and pouted, "Louis stop it, I'm really tired, let me get some rest first, okay?" "Of course!" He kissed her on the side of her face, then straightened up and sat upright.

Opening the car door and getting out, she watched him drive the car in the direction of the underground garage, before walking with tired feet towards the hotel.

Vivienne saw a man standing there, staring at her with a gloomy and uncertain gaze, as if a large dark cloud was pressing down on his face and although he hadn't spoken, he already felt the storm.

Chapter 86: Was he really overly concerned?

"Where have you been?" His voice was gloomy and chilling to the ears.

In the end, Vivienne was a thief's weakness, uncomfortable ruffled the hair around the ear, "1 ..."

went to pick the wind ah! I went to the flower garden base today and learned a lot of things, I really want to thank Mr.

Louis." Her brain turned quickly, thinking that instead of covering up, it would be better to pre-empt.

"You and he, on the other hand, are very close." Ladarius' mood was bad. In fact, she was not sure how much he knew, or how much he saw, but as long as she did not admit it, he should not be able to catch anything at the moment.

If she can, she does not want to give up the fame and fortune Louis can give, nor does she want to let go of Ladarius, a good man she can rely on.

Thinking of this, she took the initiative to meet him, took Ladarius' arm and snuggled up to him, tilted her head and softly pouted, "Are you jealous?"

Glancing at her, Ladarius did not say anything.

"Okay, 1 Kijow you care about me, but I know what I'm talking about.

Besides, I'm on a business trip with him, you don't know that, who told you not to come with me before, so you can be jealous!" Reaching out and pinching his nose, Vivienne said, "But now that you're here, you're on guard every day, so you're not worried? Hmm?"

Seeing her pampered and soft look, Ladarius' anger dissipated a little and he said in a hard voice, "It's really nothing?" "No!"

After saying that, she let go of her hand and ran in the direction of the elevator with a smile.

Her half-truths made Ladarius no longer angry and the doubts in his heart were basically dispelled.

He was in a hurry to come here after dealing with the LA, but he didn't expect to arrive at the hotel and pounce on it.

The company's ground handler here said that she and Louis had gone out together at noon and hadn't driven the company's car, so his anger immediately went up.

The company had been waiting in front of the hotel, just to see when they return.

However, he didn't seem to see anything too close.

I went upstairs with Vivienne and entered the room one after the other.

Vivienne closed the door of the room just to turn around to go inside, he was pulled by him, directly against the door.

"Vivi..." calling her name, he was about to lower his head and kiss her down.

"..." subconsciously raised her hand against his lips, blocking his kiss.

Ladarius froze and wrinkled his brow.

"Vivi?" "Hey, what are you doing in such a hurry! I just came back from outside, I'm covered in dust and dirt from the flower beds, I'm so dirty! I'll go take a shower first!" Vivienne also realized that she had acted inappropriately, so she was busy explaining "You've come, you're still afraid I'll run away!"

She stood on tiptoe and gave him a peck on the lips, then walked around him and went into the bathroom.

Hearing the sound of rushing water coming from inside, Ladarius let go of his hand on the door, still feeling uncomfortable in his heart.

He always felt something was wrong, but Vivi was acting as if there was nothing wrong with her.

When his eyes turned, he saw that on the big bed, her bag was thrown on it and fell down due to inertia, while the phone inside was exposed.

After taking a look at the closed bathroom door, Ladarius quickly walked over and picked up her phone.

The password was not changed, he nimbly clicked on the Wechat, found Louis' Wechat signal and opened the dialog box, which was empty, not a word or a sentence and then looked at the photo album, which was also ordinary, text messages, phone calls ...

He could think of what to look carefully, but it was very clean, especially in a hurry, no traces at all.

It really is, he's more than a heart? Ladarius was a little confused, just then, the sound of water flowing inside stopped, he was busy locking the phone screen, put it back into the bag, turned his head and saw that she had put on her pajamas and walked out.

"What are you doing dressed so fast!" He pretended as if nothing had happened, got up and dragged her into his arms, looking down and sniffing the scent of shower gel on her body.

Won't you be taking it off soon?" Vivienne's body trembled, in fact, she had already thought about it when she was in the shower.

She had come all this way and she had been separated from Ladarius for some time, so he was bound to want to ...

But, she really can't! At least not today! The fact that she had not rested much from last night to just now and that she was in pain in certain places, she not only could not, but also did not dare to, afraid that at this time, Ladarius would find out what was going on.

Of course, if she refused so hard, he would be suspicious, so Fang also thought of a good response.

She tilted her neck and let him kiss her, giving him a little sweetness first and when he wanted to go further, his hand had already pushed her pajamas, he suddenly shouted stop and stopped him.

Ladarius raised his head with a look of displeasure and lust written all over his eyes.

"Vivi! You never used to be like this!" His voice was full of warning and reminder.

Vivienne knew what he meant, flattened her mouth and said with a resigned look, "I wasn't pregnant before!"

"..." Hearing these two words, Ladarius snapped out of it and said after a few seconds of bewilderment, "Not ...

just a suspicion? Sure?" She lowered her head, nodded very shyly and covered the small of her back with one hand, "I have not come in the past few days that, I tested again, there can be no mistake." The first time I heard her say that, Ladarius where there was still any gas and even less care about the suspicion of things and quickly hold her arm with one hand, one hand around her waist, help her to the edge of the bed to sit down and let her slowly lie down "Then you're still running around and not resting properly." Although he was complaining, he also couldn't hide his concern, "How is it, is there any discomfort anywhere, are you hungry, do you want to eat something?" Alter glaring at him, Vivienne said, "Only now do you want to ask me if I'm hungry, I think just now you wanted to eat me up!" Ladarius laughed, "Of course I want to eat you! But ..." "Forget it, now your body is important, the rest, there is still plenty of time later." Holding one of her hands, Ladarius said softly, "I'll order you something to eat, let's not go out to eat, you can rest after eating, him?" Vivienne nodded shyly and watched as he got up and went to call customer service to deliver the food, telling the people to take care of things and what she liked to eat and what she didn't like to eat.

Chapter 87: Vivi, is it okay?

Alter ordering the meal, Ladarius sat back down on the edge of the bed and continued to hold her hand, "Is there anything else you want to eat or drink?"

His voice was soft and his eyes were gentle like water, Vivienne's heart was warm, she shook her head, "No, I'm only a few months old, I'm not that delicate."

"Nonsense! Pregnant women should take good care of their own bodies and they should be delicate." Looking at his serious look, Vivienne

deliberately teased him, "Oh, so you're treating me like this because you have

a baby, if I didn't have a baby, I wouldn't be so delicate, right?" "How can you think that, you know I'm not like that to you..."

"Ladarius was busy explaining and when he saw the look in her eyes, he knew he was caught and raised his hand to pat her side gently." Naughty! How dare you tease me! Amused by his giggle, Vivienne ducked to the side, "No, no, no! I was just playing with you."

But Ladarius, this child, he might not be here at the right time."

"Why not?" Hearing this, the smile on his face was withdrawn and he was suddenly upset.

"You don't get angry, I mean, you see recently the company thing is finally redeemed, everything is also just on track, a lot of things to do and we are not yet married..." Ladarius dawned on me, "You are blaming me, have not yet proposed to you is not it? Don't worry about it, all this is within my plan, I will give you a perfect grand wedding!" Before he was hesitant, because Silvia's importance to him was also quite big, so the left hand and right hand, both some can not let go, but now, since Silvia had lent, he should also make up his mind.

In the end, only Vivi had been with him, no matter what kind of difficulties he encountered, even if he was angry and angry with her, she was still unflinching to himself.

He should be good to her, he had to be good to her!

Thinking like this, it was inevitable that he got emotional and reached out to take her into his arms, "Vivi, you have suffered during this time." "... His words made Vivienne's nose sink and her eyes per red.

She was feeling quite hard, flattened her mouth and said, "So you know! I thought you didn't know!"

"I know, of course I know, I'm sorry, it's all my fault! I promise, I will let you enjoy the blessings in the future, okay?" Making a vow, he said with sincere eyes.

"That's what you said, you can't go back on your word!"

Ladarius nodded heavily: "I won't go back on my word!"

Vivienne burst into tears and smiled, she was so happy now.

Looking at her bright smile, Ladarius felt that he could not control his emotions.

He had not been intimate with her for a long time because he was so distracted by the factory.

After kissing her face gently, from her cheeks to her lips, for a long time, he said against her lips, "Vivi, is it okay?" Without waiting for her to say anything, he was busy saying, "I'll try to be gentle and if you feel uncomfortable, I'll stop right away, hmm?" The desire in his eyes was clear to Vivienne, but her heart was even clearer, her body was now in a state, not to mention that she did not want it at all, even if she could barely adapt, I'm afraid it would not be able to bear.

Even though he softly pleaded, she still ruthlessly turned her head and said, "You just can't stand it, don't care about my body at all? Just now also said that will not let me suffer again, but do you know, now is the most unstable time, you just for their own personal desires, do not care about me and the baby? What if something happens, do you feel sorry for it?" She lowered her eyes and looked over from the side, only to feel that she was so aggrieved that Ladarius seemed to be poured a pot of cold water over his head and suddenly swept down.

"I'm sorry, it's my fault! I couldn't control myself, I wasn't proper enough." He apologized repeatedly, thought about it and stood up and said, "You rest for a while, the meal will come later and I will also go to take a shower." After saying that, he rushed directly into the bathroom. A short while later, the sound of rushing water came out from inside, Vivienne knew that he must be in a cold shower, in this rough and simple way, to suppress his instincts. In her heart, she was still a little bit sorry.

After all, Ladarius was really good to her and she was happy that he flew all the way over to see her.

Only however – Some things have already happened, it was impossible to go back.

As long as she was careful, she will be able to strike a balance among them. A hand on the belly, she actually has not yet thought, this child was to be or not, but from the attitude of Ladarius, at least he wants it, then it ...

First keep it, maybe a useful bargaining chip also may not be.

After the day's trip, Stella returned to the hotel, obviously exhausted, but did not rush to take a shower to rest, but opened the computer, to take care of e-mail and work. The more she got along, the more Silvia felt that she was actually a very capable person, in this area of perfumery.

It was also very passionate, but in the talent, slightly lacking some.

The line of perfumery, really was born unfairly.

God rewarded food to eat, some people are born with a keen sense of smell and the ability to distinguish, such as those top perfumers and such as her.

There was another category, was the talent, but still worse than some and compared to the gifted class, the gap was not a half a star, such as Stella, such as ...

Vivienne.

Vivienne was indeed also a bit talented, otherwise can not eat this line of work, but the difference was that Stella than her efforts more.

Stella not only had a lot of experience, but also exercises a lot and reads a lot of books and checks a lot of information.

Many times she saw Stella alone comparing the differences of various perfumes, testing herself according to the formulas and data.

But Vivienne was the opposite, she was full of thoughts on how to hook up with Ladarius, as well as steal the credit of others, take advantage of the fruits

of other people's labor, about the technical skills, no effort at all, draw on the study of all sorts of hookups.

Because of this, she was at her wits' end, unable to cope with the slightest tampering with the formula left by V.L.

Chapter 88: Throw it away when you're done with it?

The other side was quite quick to reply, but also very concise, just one word: hmm.

when she saw him return to her, Silvia was happy, took off her shoes and reclined on the sofa to send him a message: I went to the flower garden today and I finally found what I was looking for.

"Small leaf rosewood?" "... Staring at the four words on the screen, her smile froze, flattened her mouth, then returned with resentment, "You know again, no fun." "Go the book thing." After this sentence, there was a spread out hand expression, as if helpless.

After staring at it for two seconds, Silvia understood that what he said meant that it was something that went off the books and he couldn't possibly not know.

Alter all, it was not a small expense, to be reported to the open account, must also write what was purchased and to be approved by the financial and general manager side, just did not expect that the news to him there will be so last, even if layer by layer reported, it also takes time, right You can see his news network, was how large and terrible! "What's wrong?" Probably seeing that she did not reply for a long time, he took the initiative to send an inquiry over.

"Nothing, when are you going back?" Her fingers tlew, occasionally lifting her eyelids to look in Stella's direction,

Stella was buried in her laptop and her fingers were flying just as fast.

Only, she was busy with emails and typing and naturally had no time to distract herself from seeing what she was doing

Looking down at the phone screen again, he had already replied, with several more lines, "No rush." "So anxious to kick me out?" "Use it up and throw it away?" Silvia: "... The first part was fine, what do you mean throw it away when you're done with it! How can she use it up and lose it? This person was getting more and more out of shape! "Use, finished?" Simon on the other side of the phone did not hold back a moment, lightly laughed out and then returned at a faster speed: "How about, try again?" "Just try." Looking at these words, he can almost imagine the little woman holding the phone at this moment, the stubborn and shy expression on her face, really poking people's hearts.

I'm done, I'm going back to my wife! When he finally put down his phone and raised his head, he saw a circle of eyes around him, staring at him with a brush, that look with what allen visitors like.

I can't help but frown, displeased, "What are you doing? All have nothing to do is not it?" "No, no, no, no..." Everyone shook their heads in unison.

"Let's go." He stood up, obviously no longer patient to stay

"Mr. Simon, then the matter of cooperation ..." one of them asked bravely.

"Just follow the previously negotiated plan, do not know that I hate bargaining.

If it works, continue, if not ...

forget Warin was not short of such a project, the cooperation thing, but also depends on the cast or not.

He dropped such a sentence, he simply left, unaware of his own expression for a short while, already enough to make the people present gossip for a long time, "Did you see, just now Mr.

Simon smiled, really smiled!" "Nonsense!

"Mr.

Simon is not a paralyzed face, of course he will smile!"

"No, I mean, he really smiled, it's true!"

"Not really? Is it still like? Don't let Mr.

Simon hear that and cut your head off." "I mean, before Mr.

Simon smiled when people are creepy and think that there is nothing good, but just now, he is really smiling, the same as us ordinary people, that smile is called a sweet you do not see it? You do not see it?" He looked over one by one, seeking resonance weird Others silent, but in fact, the heart was the same idea, Mr.

Simon actually smiled and that smile, really a little ah! Silvia waited for a long time, did not wait for Simon's reply and then look at the phone on the lines of your hot ears words, they feel blushing ears.

The more you look at the phone, the more you feel like you're blushing.

"What are you doing here, shaking your head and sighing?" She was so focused that she didn't notice that Stella had finished her work, closed her book and came over, looking at her and said "Nothing, just playing with my phone for a while." Silvia hurriedly said, "Are you done? "Yeah." Nodding, Stella sat down in the seat next to her and said, "I sent up the purchase order for today's visit to the flower garden base and your share, I also reported it and guess what?" "The above has been approved, simply smooth beyond imagination.

I tell you, I've been in the company for so long, but I've never seen the approval go through so quickly, it's really too efficient! This trip out, It was too smooth!" She clapped her hands and exclaimed.

"Well." Of course Silvia knew that it was approved, the one at the top already knew, it was a matter of minutes.

Maybe her reaction was too bland, Stella looked at her with her head and looked at her carefully for a while, "Tell me honestly, is your boyfriend, which manager of Warin?" Silvia: "...

No.” He was the CEO, the top executive, the whole Warin was his, manager? “Really not?” Narrowing her eyes, Stella was very skeptical, “We came out this time, so well treated and everything is so smooth, is not because of you? You’re honest, I’ll help you keep it a secret, can’t you still trust me?” Silvia was very difficult, “He really is not ... any manager.

Stella, now is not the time, when the time is right, I will introduce him to you, okay?”

If she keeps guessing like this, she will not be able to guess and the back of her neck was cold.

It’s not that she can’t trust Stella, but in the end, the more people know about this matter, the more danger of leakage and right now, she doesn’t want people to know yet.

Simon’s identity was too special, standing position was also too high, once the public to, there will be what kind of uproar she can imagine and ... if the Austin family over there know the ...

So, only first sorry, Stella.

Stella stared at her for a while, Stella actually was not necessarily more gossip.

purely these days the events connected with, feel very strange, very curious. But asked twice she did not say, look difficult tangled into this way, Stella also will not force others, “then okay, you do not say, then do not say.

But first of all, you promised to bring it to me! You can’t break your word!”

“I know, I will!” It’s certainly best if we can escape this topic.

“Are you hungry, let’s go out and have something to eat?” After finishing her work, Stella felt her stomach growling.

Chapter 89: A Ridiculous Assertion of Sovereignty

Ladarius came out of the cold shower and was much calmer. He saw Vivienne half lying on the bed, with one hand spread out, asleep, while the table held the meal he had ordered, which had not been touched at all.

He gently moved her down to lie a little better, then pulled the covers back, and then sat himself over to eat.

He was busy with the factory and the laboratory these days, often three meals are not allowed, these days the stomach was not very good, hungry or too full will hurt.

He did not dare to eat too much, casually stuffed a few bites and stopped, and then looked at the sleeping Vivienne, she actually let out a snoring sound.

The first time she snored in such a long time with her, it seemed to be her first time, so it was obvious that she was also exhausted recently.

After all, she was pregnant woman, her physique was different, you can also see that she had dark circles under her eyes, she loves to look pretty, but still shows a haggard look, was also really quite hard and they, still suspect her.

The heart had a guilty conscience, go over to lie down next to her, from behind around her, think about just together, get married, have children, later together to run V.L.

even without Silvia's help, he can also find someone else ah! Looking for a wife, or to find a good, obedient, gentle and lovely, Silvia ...

Now when he thinks of her, his neck feels a vague pain.

Every time I think of it.

I feel that the one in the alley that day and the usual her, was not the same person.

"Hmm." Probably because it was not comfortable to be held, Vivienne grunted, turned around and naturally wrapped her arms around him.

Then, woke up.

"Well, did I fall asleep?" She rubbed her eyes and looked up, still quite cute in her sleepy eyes.

"You're too tired, go to sleep." After saying that, he thought of something else, "Or, want to get up and eat something?"

He was so reminded, the stomach was really gurgling mess, so nodded,

"Yes!" The dishes on the table had obviously been moved, but Ladarius was very careful and used chopsticks to set aside a little bit, leaving a lot for her.

she moved her chopsticks and just ate two bites when her phone vibrated at her hand,

Because Ladarius was there, she habitually kept her phone in her hand, afraid that he might find something.

Although she hadn't looked at it yet, she was intuitively uneasy.

Glancing at it, she saw that Ladarius was also fiddling with his phone, which was a secret relief and scratched the bright screen.

As expected, it was a message from Louis and the text was simple: Come to the hotel restaurant and eat with me.

The tone was commanding and Vivienne frowned, "I've already gone to bed."

"You're, like, refusing?"

Through the screen, she could see his unhappy face, unconsciously shivered, she wanted to refuse, but did not dare.

Turned her head to look at Ladarius, thought about it after all, he was also present, Louis should not be too much of a troublemaker.

"Okay." After returning, she quickly deleted the chat dialog box with him.

All chat records do not exist, all traces of everything that may be left, she will clean up by hand, can not leave any evidence and handle.

Putting down her chopsticks, she walked over and sat down, sighing.

"What's wrong?" Hearing the sound, Ladarius immediately got up and asked with concern and turned his head to look at the things on the table, which were barely touched, "Is it not to your liking? What do you want to eat, I'll ask them to send it, or I'll go buy it for you?" Shaking her head, she said, "I'm probably too bored in my room and want to go out for some air, why don't,

you accompany me out to eat?" "Okay, you wait for me to get dressed, where

do you want to go to eat?" He hurriedly got up, while asking Dropping her eyes, she looked full of fatigue,"I'm quite tired and don't want to walk too far, the hotel has a restaurant, why don't we just eat in the hotel." "Good!" Without any doubt, Ladarius complied with her After changing her clothes, she took Ladarius by the arm to the hotel restaurant.

After all, she had something on her mind and after entering the door, she looked around and quickly found where Louis was, subconsciously grabbed the arm she was holding and acted calmly, "TWO." Ladarius said to the waiter.

The two were led inside by the waiter, Vivienne pretended to suddenly notice and touched him, "Hey, that's not Mr. Louis!"

" ...

"Ladarius was not very happy to see him, but after all, he was the one introduced by his mother and he did help a lot, so it's not good to tear down the bridge right after the company's business was solved.

And this person, although he does not like, but in the end still had the ability to have real skills, it really for their own use, he will not have to worry, So, holding down the little selfishness in his heart, he nodded and said, "Let's go over and say hello." The two of them turned a direction and walked straight towards Louis" location.

"Hi, Mr.

Louis," Ladarius greeted.

Vivienne followed with a polite nod and said, "Mr.

Louis, what a coincidence." Coincidence? Louis raised his eyelids, his blue eyes filled with a playful smile, looked at Vivienne and then turned his eyes to Ladarius, "Mr.

Ladarius." "When did Mr.Ladarius come, did he come after ... girlfriend?' He teased.

Ladarius did not shy away from pulling down Vivienne's hand that was holding him, holding it with both hands, "Yes! Vivi is so beautiful and the first time she left me for so long, how can I rest assured!" "Besides, I'm here after my wife!" He laughed and turned his head to look at Vivienne, pulsing with emotion, "We're about to get married." Vivienne was surprised.

Although they had been together for a long time and he had always taken her with him to all kinds of events, they had never openly and publicly admitted their relationship outside and so suddenly Vivienne was a little touched and a little amused.

He doesn't know that Louis doesn't care who she belongs to, it's just a primitive deal for him.

Louis also did not want to steal her away, let alone make her some girlfriend, Ladarius's ownership demonstration, so it seems, more or less, ridiculous.

She slowly looked at Louis and really saw the smile on his lips was mocking and his face was full of careless smile, "Oh? Then really, congratulations to

you! In that case, why don't we sit down together and I'll treat you to this meal as a celebration for the two of you." He looked sincere and generous, as if he was really happy for them from the bottom of his heart.

Ladarius didn't say no and nodded readily, "Sure!" He then took Vivienne and sat down across from Louis.

Chapter 90: What a good news

Although the heart had been decided, but Vivienne in the end still can not do so calmly, since the food, she had been staring at their own front steak, with a knife and fork slowly cut, very patient cut into small pieces of small pieces.

In contrast, the two men were much more casual in contrast.

"The factory is now in normal production operation, although the delivery time was delayed for a few days, but at least there was time to make up for it and the customers also expressed their understanding.

All these, it is all your work, I really have to thank you." Raising his wine glass, Ladarius sincerely thanked.

Louis smiled lightly, "Just a handful." He also raised his glass, the sound of glasses gently clinking, Vivienne body suddenly sat a little straighter.

"What's wrong?" Keenly aware of her reaction, Ladarius immediately put down the glass and asked with concern.

She shook her head and smiled lightly, "I'm just a little tired, it's okay, you guys talk" "You do need to rest a little more." He glanced at the plate in front of her, "Don't just cut, you eat too! Come on!" Forking a small piece of steak to her mouth, Vivienne hesitated, a little If it was before, she would have eaten it without hesitation, but now ...

with the glance of her eyes, she could see Louis looking at them, or rather, at her.

He was smiling, just that kind of smile, but it made her a little creepy

"No, Ladarius, I'll just eat by myself." She subconsciously tried to push back, but Ladarius was insistent, "Do as you're told, open your mouth!" "..."

She had no choice but to meekly open her mouth and eat a small piece of steak

Ladarius was happy to do so and when he fed her again, she had to eat again and again, as in several times, after eating about half a steak, she could not eat anymore and shook her head, "No, I really can't eat anymore, vomit..." A burst of regurgitation, can not care so much, covering the mouth in the direction of the bathroom quickly run.

"Sorry to make you laugh." Retracting his eyes, Ladarius looked at Louis and said with a slight smile, "And please don't take offense, Vivi she...

is pregnant." Louis raised his eyebrows and looked at the man sitting in front of him, with a look that had an unconcealed smugness, as if he was a victor.

He laughed along with him and raised his glass at him, "Really? That's really a ...

good news!" Perhaps Louis' reaction was too tame, Ladarius was a little surprised.

He had always felt that Louis had designs on Vivienne and his eyes were not kind, but today, he deliberately asserted his ownership, showed his relationship with Vivienne and deliberately told him that she had her own child, but he did not leave a trace of displeasure, not even a slight mood swing and he even felt that Louis was really happy for 'They feel happy in fact, it was not at all what he thought? The actual fact is that Louis had a reputation, power and wealth and he must have been in contact with a lot of beautiful women, plus he was introduced by his mother and he must be a good friend of his mother, so how could he miss his girlfriend? Perhaps, it was really a small mindedness, Louis smiled meaningfully, the eyes behind the gold lenses, the bottom of the eyes a flash of brilliant light.

"By the way, how long will Mr.

Louis stay? I wonder if there is any intention, to develop in LA?" Since he eliminated the heart of the barrier, he returned to the subject, wanting to receive the talent in the bag.

"Not necessarily." He refilled his wine, shaking his glass, his eyes fixed on the brimming color of the wine in the glass.

"If it's not certain, then there is still the intention, isn't there?" Ladarius deliberately misinterpreted his meaning, "It there is this intention, I wonder which company in China Mr.

Louis prefers? If possible, can you consider us V.L?" Louis' lips curled up as he raised his eyes and glanced at him.

He did not know what kind of a small company he was, but he had the guts to ask him.

"Oh?" Louis raised his eyebrows, Louis said, "I wonder Mr.

Ladarius, how much salary I intend to offer?" Ladarius was not stupid, he can hear the meaning of more or less ridicule, he was not annoyed, V.L's family was not strong, compared with those big companies, naturally, it was not comparable, it had its shortcomings.

However, now that he can sit here with Louis and say "friend" to each other, he naturally had the strength to negotiate terms in.

"Of course, our V.L family is not that rich, the treatment you give, may not be compared to those large companies."

"Since this is the case, then what makes Mr.

Ladarius think that I will choose you?" Fingers squeezing his glass, he was careless, as if he was teasing the family cat, his eyes were wandering, not even lingering on his body.

"Although we may be slightly worse in treatment, but in other aspects, I guarantee that it is absolutely unmatched by other companies.

You were introduced to us by Mrs.

Anita and you helped us, so we should be considered friends! If you have any conditions, please feel free to mention them,

I can meet them all.

In addition, you don't need to listen to anyone in the company except me, I will give you absolute freedom and space to play, which, I'm afraid, is unlike any other company." After a pause, Ladarius continued confidently, "I believe that with your current status and identity, you should not pay much attention to the salary, you should pay more attention to personal development space and prospects, which I can provide for you!" Ladarius spoke eloquently, feeling that the conditions he gave were definitely generous enough. No matter which company it is, how can it give to such a free environment. Looking at him with immense confidence, Louis' hand that had been playing with the wine glass stopped, he steadied the glass on the table and raised his eyes to Ladarius, "But, you are wrong then!" "First, I don't care about anything else, but I do care about money! Salary, is definitely one of the most important reasons why I choose to work, I am a perfumer, just to earn money, is it possible that Mr.Ladarius opened a company to do business, not to earn money?" His words made Ladarius' face hitched and he felt like choking. "Second!" He continued, "For so many years, no matter which company I signed in, free creative space is a necessity. I don't quite understand why Mr.