

The Girl He Craves by Demiah13

Chapter 60: I might pregnant Ladarius laughed helplessly, "You also know that I treat you as a treasure, so don't be capricious, okay? Anyway. I don't like the way he looks at you." Vivienne smiled and burrowed into his arms, "You're jealous, I haven't seen you jealous for me for a long time, I'm so happy!" "Then I think it's all the more reason for me to take a trip with this Mr.

Louis." She said half-jokingly.

"Don't you dare!" Ladarius opened his arms and grabbed her neck, "If you run away with him, I'll break your legs!"

"So fierce!" Spitting out her tongue, Vivienne seems to remember something, some shy look "In fact, you can rest assured, even if Mr.

Louis really have any intention for me, I will not do anything with him, especially ...

is now." "What do you mean?" Ladarius did not understand.

Looking at him deeply, she took one of his hands, then gently, placed it on the small other back and pressed it slightly harder, "I might ...

have baby."

"There ...

is." At first, Ladarius did not react to what means, when he came back to his senses, the force of the hand immediately unconsciously increased a few points and accompanied by excited voice, "You have? You have? Is there a child? Is it mine?!"

Vivienne punched him in the face with a slight anger, "Nonsense! If it's not yours, whose else could it be?" "Yes, yes, yes, I'm going to be a father, I have a son!"

He was overjoyed, his palm kept touching around her belly as it he could feel the baby.

"Don't you move around, I just said it's possible, I'm not sure yet."

"Not sure?"

Vivienne nodded: "Yes.

I haven't had my period for half a month and I've been feeling a little nauseous lately, so I bought test strips to check and I'm probably having it."

"Yes is yes, no is no, what do you mean you might be?" For a man, this was quite difficult to understand, "You did not go to the hospital to check?" "It's still early.

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I've heard that it's too early to go to the hospital and find out what.

The test paper is two channels, although not very obvious, but I think it should be.

I'll go to the hospital to check it out after some more days." she said gently.

Ladarius nodded his head repeatedly, "Yes! Good! That's right, then you should not go around even more lately."

He changed the subject and came back to it.

Vivienne got upset and left his embrace, her mouth agape, "I don't! It's not easy to have an opportunity like this and you know that I do have this, I

won't be able to run around and participate in various activities for at least a year or two in the future, so if I don't go now, I'll definitely die of regret." Faced with her pining, Ladarius was really a bit powerless to resist, not to mention that knowing that she was pregnant now, he did not want to argue with her even more.

"But..."

"Don't but, I'm already like this, you can't give me a break! I'll listen to you from now on, isn't it good?"

When he and Silvia were still together, she was able to take advantage of his nature and it didn't take long to take him down.

In her heart, he could not turn over the sky, will also be obedient to her.

As a matter of fact, Ladarius couldn't stand up to him after a few words of pampering and he threw up his hands in surrender, "Okay, okay, I promise you.

But you have to promise not to get too close to that Louis, I will send someone with you."

"You don't trust me?!" Originally was quite happy, but heard the words behind, suddenly again boarded up.

"It's not that I don't believe you, I'm protecting you.

If he has any intention to you, or if you encounter any danger outside, at least you have someone to look after, right?" Vivienne twisted her waist, "You just don't trust me anyway!" "I don't mean that, you can go if you want, it's settled." This was the last limit for Ladarius, who will not give her a chance to argue.

In fact, from the bottom of his heart, he also wanted to go.

He heard that there were a number of professional perfumers in this time, he wanted to participate, but also wanted to recruit some talents back Silvia's incident let him tall a big heel, especially aware of the importance of talent, he must collect more talent in, so that once someone quit to affect the operation of the company, too terrible! But it's just a matter of catching up with the essential oil problem this time, tossed to the present, must not make any more mistakes, he must personally watch, so it was impossible to get away. Vivi wanted to go as well, she went to see, how much can help themselves in the future, she was not as qualified as Silvia, but at least loyal to himself and now had his child, it was more at ease.

When he thought of the child, his eyes went to her belly, although there was still a flat piece, but already pregnant with a small life, can not help but be happy.

Compared to his happy mood, Vivienne was not so happy, she was going out to have fun, following a tail, what the hell! Besides, what will Mr.

Louis think? It's not going to make sense at this point, so let's just take one step at a time.

— I'm not sure what to do.

The day Silvia went on a business trip Simon did not see her off, considering the fear of being seen, she insisted on taking a taxi with her suitcase and even the family driver did not let her drive.

Before leaving, probably in order to appease someone who was resentful, he also opened his arms and hugged her, feeling particularly humorous and said, "A small farewell was better than a new marriage, I will be back soon, don't get involved with flowers!" "You 100" Simon wrapped his arms around her and, in retaliation, gave her a squeeze on her waist.

THIS..." Whalaman! She got into her car and headed for the airport, Simon just stood there watching her car fade away, Freddie, who had been surprised, took two steps forward.

"Hoss, really don't tell her that you're going over there too?"

"Do you think that would still be fun?" Asked lazily, tilting his head and looking at him with squinting eyes Freddie "Uh_ Fun? He didn't know when his boss had become so playful "Is the cabin upgraded?" Turned around and walked back while asking.

"Yes, with that Stella's, all together.

The company is very concerned about this trip and made special arrangements." Freddie said.

Freddie said attentively.

In order to act very reasonable, also deliberately looking for Wyatt, let him do this matter.

Chapter 59: He looks at you in an unusual way

It was said to be new product, but it was still the same recipe, at most, I was a little adjustment in the proportion of the weight of the emphasis, 10 new keus, quite disappointing exploded harvest was not necessarily, really this kind of thing.

or to hit the big Originally thought, there will be luck

"It was so easy to live a reward and surprise, senior perfumers are still not in the streets." Simon grabbed her and swept her up into his arms, "Have you eaten?" "I did." She replied, after seeing his eyes, quickly explained, "I didn't go into the kitchen, I left work early today and left casually outside." "Surprised you didn't wait for me?" Narrowing his eyes, his tone was surprisingly a bit sorrowful.

"1 ...

Was hungry at the time well." It is obviously a small thing. Feel with what made a big mistake like a weak heart? Silvia glanced at him, "You have not eaten? Then how about, give you order a takeaway?" She said, she intended to take out her phone to order takeout.

"I don't want takeaway, come out to eat with me!" "But I've already eaten!" Simon showed a smug smile, "Then eat with me!" The arm was unable to resist the thigh, in the end, he was pulled out to eat together.

Before Silvia came out, she thought, "I've already eaten anyway, it's a big deal to watch him eat.

It was already the third plate of Wagyu beef, but the chopsticks still couldn't stop, it was really too delicious.

Watching her feast, Simon just slowly tasted a few sips of wine, eating with svelte and refined elegance, in contrast, he was the one who had already eaten to keep company.

"Do you want more?" He asked thoughtfully.

"No...

want it!" Waving her hand, she exhaled, "I can't eat any more, I'm going to die if I eat any more!"

"Then have some more candied hawthorn to take the edge off?" Raising an eyebrow, he asked in a "friendly" tone.

!!! What have I done to offend you, you can say clearly, why do you have to use such a cruel method of propping me up." Alan touched his stomach, feeling already round and rolled up, today really eat too much.

"As it meal, accompany me to eat.

But some people can't control their mouths, so, blame me?" He put down his chopsticks and said in a friendly tone.

"_ It's true that she couldn't control herself, but if he hadn't drugged her to this new restaurant and the smell of the food was really tempting, how could she not resist the temptation to eat so much? **Blame, of course, blame you!"

Thinking about it, she adjusted.

Oh." Simon nodded, thoughtful in the case, she ate the food without greeting. also blame me "Blairie..." choked, Silvia looked at him with wide eyes, "How do you know?"

Once the words were out, she felt she had asked a stupid question, how could he not know! The company was not a good place to be with your husband, especially if he was also your boss, it was even worse.

Sigh, she looked apologetic, "Since you know, you should understand that this is the company's arrangements, I am a small employee, of course, only obey the arrangements of the part." "Why do I sound a little resentful? if you don't want to go..." Before he finished his words, Silvia hastily interrupted, "Who said I don't want to go, I am not yet to tell you, not not to say hello." "San Francisco there is a big temperature difference between morning and night, remember to bring a jacket." He urged this sentence and then did not continue the topic Silvia was actually a bit surprised, she thought he would have a different opinion, but she didn't expect it to go so well.

She had known earlier, think about it, I was worried that he

But also, since it was arranged by the company, he would not agree, how silly! Simon didn't have any unusual reaction to her going on his trip, which made Silvia relieved to have such a good start, it would be more convenient to do things in the future. After all, her job, said to be sale and cure, but also fronttime to time to run outside, to collect material, looking for inspiration, as well as to go outside to participate in some thing, to learn from the experience of those who have gone before. Simon didn't allow her to go

on ordinary business trips, it would be even more difficult in the future and the fact that he didn't restrict her freedom made her feel much better about herself "I don't agree!" With his eyes fixed on the front, Ladarius refused categorically.

Vivienne, nestled against him, frowned thinly and pestered him, "Ladarius, don't do this! I know you don't want to let me go, but this is a great opportunity.

Think about it, I haven't been to a tasting like this for a long time and this time I have Mr.

Louis with me, so it's even better..." "It's him, that's why I disagree."

Interrupting her, Ladarius said, "Anyway, this time, you are not allowed to go."

"Who will go if I don't you? What about the essential oils? What about the formula? What about the company? Is there anyone better to go than me? Or is it that you have a new person and want to promote them without me?" She immediately shouted and lost her temper, "Who is it? Is it that little girl named Nini in the company.

I just feel that you are not looking at her right!"

"..."

"Deply frowning, Ladarius scolded, "What are you talking about! Who else but you, what little girl, I don't even know who you're talking about." "Then why don't you let me go if that's not the case?" Beaming, she held his arm and kept shaking it, "Ladarius, I'm going! I'm not there for myself, I'm there on behalf of V.L.

If I can get through to the San Francisco market, it will make it easier to supply and broaden the sales channels.

Besides, the company is now short of talent, maybe I can find a treasure for you this time?"

The way she looked at him, her watery eyes blinking, her soft and lovely look made Ladarius' heart soften.

This little woman really understands him too well and can pinch his heart too much, always make him unconsciously soft, the tone of voice also softened down, "Vivi, not that I do not let you go, if I have time to accompany you, then go.

But now I do not have time, let you go alone, I do not feel comfortable."

"Who said I'm going by myself? I said I'm going with Mr.

Louis! He's also invited and he's a VIP, so it's definitely beneficial to follow him!" Vivienne said joyfully.

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"Hiss..." What a man! She got into her car and headed for the airport, Simon Just stood there watching her car fade away, Freddie, who had been silent as a stone statue, took two steps forward, "Boss, really don't tell her that you're

going over there too?” “Do you think that would still be fun?” Asked lazily, tilting his head and looking at him with squinting eyes.

Freddie: “Uh..

Fun? He didn’t know when his boss had become so playful.

“Is the cabin upgraded?” Turned around and walked back while asking.

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The company is very concerned about this trip and made special arrangements.” Freddie said.

Freddie said attentively.

In order to act very reasonable, also deliberately looking for Wyatt, let him do this matter.

Chapter 61: I, can help you On the plane, inside the first class cabin, Vivienne’s heart was secretly joyful.

She couldn’t help but look around with her eyes, this first class environment was different, that ordinary class just can’t be compared.

She couldn’t help but turn her head to look at Louis sitting next to her, all thanks to him.

In the past with Ladarius, although often went out by plane, they had never sat in first class.

He always said that it was not easy to start a business, so we should save some money and the company’s expenses were also very high.

She had been holding back, thinking that he was right and that one day they would be able to make it out and then they would be able to be rich wives and enjoy the wealth, but at this moment, she was sitting in the first class and she didn’t have to wait or suffer, she was already enjoying it all.

“Mr.

Louis, it’s really an honor to go to the tasting with you this time.

I don’t know much, so if there is anything wrong or rude, you must point me out!” Vivienne said with a smile on her face.

“You are very smarc.” Louis looked her up and down and spoke slowly,

“You’ll learn, quickly.” “Is that so?” Subconsciously running her hand through her hair, Vivienne couldn’t suppress her joy, “Then I’ll have to learn more from you.” Louis’ eyes fell on her hand holding her hair and continued in that slow, deep voice, “There will be, opportunities.” “Then 1...” she was about to say something else when she suddenly heard a movement coming from the direction of the sound and looked in the direction of the sound and unexpectedly saw..

Silvia?! How could she be here! Silvia was following Stella, guided to the first class cabin by the flight attendant.

Not long after they took their seats, Stella received a call from Wyatt, saying that the company had given special attention to them and upgraded them to first class, so they could go over there and perform well and experience it with their hearts.

Stella was naturally delighted and cheerfully dragged Silvia to change seats, but Silvia's heart was muttering, this is ...

the company's meaning, or someone's meaning? Even if the company attached more importance to it, there was no need to spend so much money for the two staff members, right? A total of just over two hours of travel, was it necessary? Moreover, if this was really the case, why would it be so troublesome to upgrade to first class when you could have booked it in the first place? Although she had doubts in her heart, she couldn't call to ask at this time, so she put down her doubts and followed Stella to the first class cabin.

What she didn't expect was that she would see Vivienne here, even though there are thousands of roads in this world.

The two eyes met and both saw surprise in each other's eyes.

"What a nuisance!" A small voice muttered.

Louis heard it, turned his head to glance and saw the two people in the direction of her sight.

" ...

Recognize?" He raised an eyebrow.

"She's the one who caused us to have problems with our essential oils." The company's main business was to provide a wide range of products and services to its customers.

Louis turned his head to face her, "I don't know her, how can I get too close to her.

If you want to get close, it's with you!" With that, a hand had gently rested on the back of her hand.

"..." Vivienne's body stiffened and she wanted to retract her hand but when she saw the look in his eyes, she held back and smiled, "Naturally, we're friends!" When Silvia was looking at Vivienne, Stella had already noticed. The previous incident was so big, in addition to the same industry in a total of only those people, Stella to Vivienne this face, still have an impression.

"You guys are in a bad way!" A light laugh, she sat down, adjusted the seat, "will this be lively?"

"There's nothing lively about it." Silvia said indifferently, pulling a blanket over herself, "She does not provoke trouble, I do not cause trouble and there was no trouble." She leaned back lazily, now she had a business mission, she was able to prioritize and would never cause any trouble for the company because of personal matters.

"That's interesting!" Tilting her head to look at her, Stella chuckled, "But can you guarantee that she won't pick a fight or get into trouble?" If she was that kind of person, she wouldn't have made such a big storm.

"Hey, that foreigner next to her looks a little familiar to me." Out of curiosity, Stella would naturally look twice.

Ladarius, naturally, we all know each other, that person was obviously not, but those two people are not inseparable, attending any event together?

Silvia naturally also saw that Ladarius was not there, only Vivienne and the foreigner.

She didn't care who that person was, in any case, don't come to mess with her.

"Stella, I heard that the lasting party is tonight, are you sure you don't want to take a nap now?" Looking at her askance, Silvia turned her head away and closed her eyes.

Stella smiled, then also followed to lie down and close their eyes, enjoying the company such a benefit, naturally to enjoy a good.

Compared to the calmness of these two people, Vivienne was not so sitting still.

she turned her head from time to time to look twice, see the two people seem to sleep, the heart of the boredom was more and more Vivienne had a special trip to the first class, but she was still a nuisance.

Why was she everywhere? Look at her, she can still sleep peacefully, why should she sleep peacefully! These days, she and Ladarius were so busy with the essential oil and because of this, Ladarius couldn't come with her and all this was because of her.

"Thinking about it, her resentment grew.

but this was a public place, so she could only sulk in her heart.

Louis had his eyes closed but his hand was holding hers.

Vivienne: "..

He slowly opened his eyes and looked at her, the corners of his lips lifted, "I can help you." The two-hour flight was really hard for Vivienne.

The initial joy of being in first class had long been dulled by irritation, plus Louis was holding her hand the whole way and she was torn between breaking free and not breaking free.

She had a vague feeling that this trip to San Francisco might not be as wonderful as she had expected.

Ladarius was right, Louis had an agenda for her, but she couldn't offend him, so what should she do? She had to be careful And Silvia! It seemed that she was also here to attend the tasting, she did not expect her to leave V.L, not only did she not fall down, but she was getting better and better.

Chapter 62: Mercedes, instantly unworthy

After the plane arrived at the place, the local are arranged for the reception. Vivienne, naturally, was arranged by Ladarius and the hotel was pre-determined.

She was obviously standing in front of the car door, but she settled down and looked around.

She wanted to see what kind of car Silvia was in.

Even though Carmelo was backed by Warin, it's just a small subsidiary.

If we look at the size of the company, it may not be much stronger than V.L.

They are just trying to save face by flying first class.

"Miss.

Vivienne?" The person sent to pick her up, seeing her delay in getting on the car, spoke up to remind her.

"Got it." She responded and was just about to bend down and get into the car when her eyes suddenly saw the person she wanted to see with a sweep of her eyes.

Silvia and Stella were not in a big hurry, dragging their suitcases unhurriedly out and then—

Rolls Royce!

There was no way she could be mistaken! It turned out to be a Rolls Royce and although she hadn't recognized what series it was, it was definitely not a bad price Her eyes were fixed on it and as she watched Silvia and the girls approach, she said to herself in her heart that it couldn't be, it was just a coincidence, that car would never be here to pick them up! She clenched her hand on the car door and watched as her suitcase was picked up and put in the trunk, then, into the car.

Then, the car started and left.

At this point, she couldn't lie to herself anymore, it wasn't!

That's what it was!

How could Silvia ride in that car? How could she deserve that Car? How can she ride in a Rolls-Royce while she can only ride in a broken Mercedes!

Turning back to look at the Mercedes in front of her, she was satisfied earlier, but now she instantly felt that it did not smell good.

"People are gone, get in the car." Inside the car, Louis said carelessly.

"..." Vivienne reluctantly got into the car, her mood was simply bad to the extreme.

She felt that Silvia was simply her nemesis, why whenever she met her, it was always bad, all her good moods would disappear because of her.

Vivienne looked at Louis and saw that he looks very calm, but all the way here, his mood was hanging on his face, so she guess he can see it.

Now in front of him, there was no need for her to hide anything, she could not help but ask, "Mr.

Louis, in fact, with your status and price, you should have the best, right? The arrangement of this level like us, isn't it, too slow for you?" Louis, of course, could understand her little thoughts and he smiled unconcernedly.

"Indeed! It's a bit shabby." He looked up at the car and the light smile on his face made Vivienne's face flush to the base of her neck "But it doesn't matter, when you go out, you can't be so particular.

But about the hotel, I'm not too satisfied and have upgraded the room in advance."

Hearing that he had upgraded his room, Vivienne couldn't help but ask, "Is it the presidential suite?" Shrugging, he didn't answer, but said, "But I only upgraded mine.

So ...

Vivi, your room may not be on the same floor as mine.”

Vivienne :”...”

When we arrived at the hotel, it was true that the room cards given were not on the same floor and it was obvious that the receptionist’s attitude towards Louis was extremely warm and attentive, a feeling that made Vivienne even more depressed.

The money was good! It was true that the treatment of rich people was different everywhere they go.

Louis was still a gentleman and because her room was on a lower floor, he sent her to her room first.

When she opened the door, Vivienne immediately locked her eyebrows. The room was actually a standard king size bed room, compared to ordinary hotels, the room was still considered spacious, but it was also a room, there was a bathroom inside, outside there was a microwave oven, a small refrigerator and a sink, looks like everything, but with her imagination, or some gap.

“Vivi, your stuff, it’s all here.

Then you have a good rest, I’ll go back to my room first!” Louis patted her shoulder and said with a smile.

Seeing that he was about to go out, Vivienne hastened to call out to him, “Wait a minute!”

“?” He stood still and stared back in silent question.

“Uh...” hesitated, she said hesitantly.

“Well, I’m not too tired right now and you have luggage, I mean, can I come sit in your room?” Louis didn’t answer, but just looked at her, the meaningfulness in that gaze made her a little uncomfortable, blushing and avoiding the sight.

“Of course you can!” He said.

with a feeling of apprehension, Vivienne followed Louis to the elevator and watched the floor go all the way up, as if her heart was lifting all the way up to her throat.

She actually knew she shouldn’t, but couldn’t help it, she wanted so much to see, to see the world above, what it was really like! “Ding!” The sound of the elevator, the door opened, Louis did not move, “Vivi?” Vivienne, who had returned to her senses, forced a smile, “It’s...

ah.” Louis smiled and walked out of the elevator, she was busy following also went out.

This floor was really different from the following, there were only a few rooms, find the room number, he swiped his card, the door opened, Vivienne went in alter hiin, so alter Louis moved out of the way, she got a good look at the layout inside.

Her eyes widened, even her pupils were rounded! what she saw!

What she saw was a wide floor-to-ceiling window that overlooked almost half of the city and upward was the blue sky and white clouds, as if they were

connected to the sky and below was the green trees and blue sea, so beautiful that it was boundless.

This was simply a fairyland on earth! Slowly walking in, it was only then that she could see that it was a spacious suite and the place she came in was merely the living room. But just this living room was already bigger than even that room of hers, with soft leather sofas, water purifiers and wine storage cabinets and coffee machines and so on, everything you could think of and not think of, all in one place.

“...” She couldn’t speak, her eyes could barely look over, she wanted to go to the inner room, but felt bad, in the end, she braked and didn’t go further.

“Not going to look inside?” Louis asked.

“...”

“Vivienne shook her head and clutched her palm, “No, I’ll just take a look and leave right away!”

Although the mouth said so, she was unable to leave immediately.

Looking at everything in front of her and thinking about going back to that stuffy little room, it’s as if there’s a big stone weighing down on her heart and she can’t breathe.

She stood by the floor-to-ceiling window, her eyes looking into the distance, as if she could forget everything for a while, as if she could deceive herself that she already had it all.

The waist was grabbed from behind, then the shoulders pressed down slightly, Louis stood behind her and embraced her.

Chapter 63: I didn’t expect you to be so stubborn Her body instantly froze.

Vivienne subconsciously wanted to break free, but heard his voice ringing in her ears, “Do you like it here?” His accent was a little impure in pronunciation, but because of that, it reminded her that he was different and she could not offend him.

Stiffening her body and letting him hold her, Vivienne didn’t dare move, nodding stiftly, “Yes.”

“And want ...

to have it all?” He asked again.

This time, she moved much softer and faster, “Yes, of course I do!”

She dreamed of it all!

Her dream in this life was to climb to the upper class of society, to be a broad wife and raise a family, to enjoy glory and wealth in this life, never to suffer again.

Her circle determines her class and the only one she can catch was Ladarius, but she treats him as a good stock, thinking that he will definitely get ahead one day, As she watched V.L.

grow and develop day by day, she felt that she was getting closer and closer to her dream.

Ladarius was still in a boyfriend/girlfriend relationship with Silvia, but it was hers and she was firmly in control of it.

But this time, the essential oil gave her a hard blow and made her see that many things are not as wonderful as she thought.

V.L was so huge and so small that a small essential oil almost crushed it and in the end it was not the same as a big enterprise or a big group, the difference was simply a hundred thousand miles.

And Ladarius, he encountered such a problem can only go to beg Silvia, beg his mother, but his mother was not recognized and what was the use.

The future ...

She used to yearn for the future, but now she doesn't dare to think about it. She soberly found that they and the real upper class, with the nobility, there was a difference between the clouds and the mud, such a gap and height, was their efforts for a lifetime was impossible to pull close.

Such a perception made her a bit desperate.

"This world was big, too big for you to walk!" Louis slowly said, "But this world is also small, small you can grasp with one hand!" He slowly took one of her hands, then flipped it over, wrapped it around her hand and held it tight, "It depends, whether you will grasp it or not!" Vivienne : She stared at her hand in disbelief, at the hand that held her own, to be exact.

His palm was large and his sweaty hair was extraordinarily long and holding her hand made her seem so weak and his strength was overbearing, making it impossible for her to break free.

Louis took her hand and turned her shoulders, turning her body to face himself, "Vivi, you are still young, you should plan for yourself!" Vivienne's eyes were a little confused, she hesitated, watching Louis' face getting closer and closer to her own, his lips getting closer and closer, almost touching her lips.

"!!!" Just at the moment of impending touch, she jolted awake and pushed him away, "No!"

"No?" Opening her eyes, Louis' eyes were plainly displeased.

With her heart in turmoil, Vivienne put her hand against his chest and lowered her head, "Mr.

Louis, I respect you and admire you very much.

However, I have a boyfriend you should know, Ladarius he ... treats me very well.

I am grateful for your love, but I..." Before the words were finished, Louis had released his hand and let her go.

Vivienne: "?" His reaction was a bit out of her expectation, Vivienne looked up at him, but saw that he had turned around and walked to the fridge, took out a can of cold beer from it, opened it with a snap and then took a big sip.

"Vivi, you're thinking too much." Shaking his head, Louis said, "I thought you'd ..."

Eyes rolled around, probably thinking of the words to use, then he shrugged

his shoulders, “would be open-minded and a little free thinking, I didn’t expect you to be that stuck up too.” “We go out, you are happy and I am happy, think so much about what to do.

What you want, I can give you.

I want, you can also meet me, this is not very good? Why do you have to carry such a heavy burden of thought.

Hmm?” He looked as if the rejection was not a big deal at all.

Vivienne found that she was so lame when facing him.

“Don’t worry, I only do it for fun, I won’t force it on others.

You don’t like it, ok, no problem!” He nodded, “But now, I’m going to rest!”

Obviously, this was an eviction order.

Vivienne felt very embarrassed, although from the beginning to the end, he did not say anything too aggressive, but the feeling, let her feel very pretentious, very...

do not know good and bad.

The key was that it was really humiliating to be thrown out like this.

But, she had just refused, even now it was too late to change her mind, not to mention, she simply did not even think about it, her head was all messed up.

“Okay, I know, Mr.

Louis then you have a good rest, see you tonight!” She quickly finished speaking and walked quickly in the direction of the door with her head down.

She was about to reach out and close the door when Louis spoke again,

“Vivi!”

Vivienne settled in her tracks.

“We’ll be in San Francisco for another week or so, so you’ll have plenty of time to take your time and think about it.” He said with a light smile, holding up a cold beer.

Vivienne: “. ” she gave an inaudible “hmm” and exited, closing the door behind her.

In the room, Louis raised a smile of determination.

Vivienne’s head was in a daze, she didn’t know how she got back into the room, she felt suffocated! The feeling of

suffocation! Louis’s body heat, his smell and his words, all haunted her, leaving her without a chance to breathe.

You have enough time to think about it...

Take your time to think about it ...

No! She couldn’t afford to be upset with Ladarius, not to mention the fact that she could even be pregnant now.

Louis was just trying to have fun with her, but Ladarius was talking to her about marriage, they were serious, she couldn’t go down the wrong path, no!

At this moment, Ladarius’ phone call came and she picked it up immediately,

“Ladarius, I miss you so much!” Ladarius froze, probably not expecting her to be so enthusiastic and then smiled, “What’s wrong, you’ve just arrived and

you miss me?” “Yes, when will you come over to keep me company?” This

time, she was genuinely pampered, “Vivi, you do not know that I still have things to do, but soon, when it is completely resolved, I will go over to see you, good boy!” After his gentle coaxing, he asked again, “By the way, have you arrived at the hotel? Is the room still okay? Let me tell you, I purposely chose the quality king room.

I’ve seen it, all the others are in a bit too humble condition, how can they be worthy of you.

Chapter 64: Because I saw Silvia Hearing his words,

Vivienne looked around the room again, however, all she could think of was Louis’ room and she took a deep breath and said, “Not bad, not bad at all.”

Ladarius was not satisfied, “Just okay? You know, there’s a lot of difference in price.” “It’s all the same.” She said perfunctorily, not bothering to discuss this.

“How can it be similar, the difference is several hundred dollars.” He did not realize and continued to say, “Vivi, we are now quite generous, but you can see, the company is now facing a lot of problems, but also to recruit talent, but also to expand the market, every point above, we have to calculate carefully.

Now may be a little tough, but you think about the future, the future....”

“Later later later later! You’re always talking about later!” Vivienne got angry and said, “I want the present, I want the immediate, I want the moment, you’re always talking to me about the future, what’s the difference between that and drawing me a pie! I can’t see the future, Ladarius, I can’t see it! She couldn’t help but roar and tears were sliding down her cheeks Ladarius didn’t say anything for a long time, guess he didn’t expect her mood to change so quickly and she even got so angry.

“Vi...

Vivi?” called out hesitantly, “Are you, in a bad mood?” “Yes!” Vivienne said with certainty.

“Because of me?” After thinking about it, he added, “Or ...

Louis bullied you? At the mention of Louis, Vivienne felt a moment of weakness,

You ask me why I’m in a bad mood, I’ll tell you! Because I saw Silvia!”

“Silvia?” stunned, Ladarius didn’t expect it to be her, “Where did you see her? She went to San Francisco?” “Yes!” she continued, “Not only did she come to San Francisco, she also flew first class, she also received special treatment, she was also received in a Rolls Royce! Ladarius, did you hear that? Mr. Louis and I are sitting in a million dollar Mercedes, but she is sitting in a five million dollar Rolls Royce!”

She roared out in one breath and her mood smoothed out a lot.

Ladarius: “...” This was a bit, out of his expectation.

“Vivi, I didn’t expect” “You didn’t expect it, I didn’t expect it either.

She Silvia betrayed us like this and also designed to set us up and still managed to live so well, by what right! Ladarius, I won’t let her have an easy time!” She gritted her teeth and said fiercely Ladarius: “What are you going to

do?" "She must have come to the tasting party this time too, I'm going to make a fool of her!" she said with hatred.

"Vivi, don't be impulsive, let's figure out the situation first.

She's not with V.L anymore, she has Carinelo's people covering her and she doesn't even listen to me anymore, you ..."

"Do you have a heart for her?" "...

how is that possible!" He immediately denied, "My heart is only yours, Vivi you know that.

But Silvia she..."

"That will do.

You take care of the essential oils first and you wait to hear my good news!"

After saying that, she hung up the phone.

"Vivi, Vivi?" Ladarius called out several times and was depressed when he found that he had been hung up.

Silvia, did she go to San Francisco too? Thinking back to Vivienne's words, his mind was filled with doubts.

Was Carmelo so generous? Or did Warin give such a large amount of resources to a small subsidiary?

"Mr.

Ladarius," the man from the lab came over, full of joy.

The new product is out and it is exactly the same as before."

"Is it?!" Ladarius was excited, but quickly restrained himself.

"Has it been tested? Is it exactly the same? Remember, there must not be any difference at all!"

It was quite lucky and annoying to say the least, the perfume made by Silvia, it was as if it had some special magic, those who liked it, would become loyal fans, but the slightest difference they would not buy it and because of that, this time it caused such a big reaction.

He had to make sure that things were exactly the same so that the factory quantified the production so that there would be no problems.

"..." hesitated, probably in retrospect, then quickly nodded and said with certainty.

"The same! Exactly the same!" "Good!" Now, he could not hold back, Ladarius immediately got up and followed him to see the new sample, so small a bottle and some test papers on the side, he went over and smelled it, the tight frown was finally stretched out.

"Go, send it to the factory right away, let them work round the clock and produce it overnight, make sure to catch up with the progress!" He commanded and uneasily admonished, "Don't make any more mistakes." The words have not yet ended, seems to remember what, "Forget it, you do not go first.

Or I'll run it myself!" The matter was important, handed over to others was really not at ease, "you rush to deploy some more, these days are also hard

under, when busy after this period, to give you an enlarged leave, increased pay water!" "Thank you, Mr.

Ladarius!" The staff members were happy and ready to go to convey the news.

Ladarius was also going to leave, when his brain turned and stopped, "By the way.

Winnie still hasn't come?

"She ...

took a leave of absence." Staff was scratching his head, he replied.

"Sick leave again?" For this woman, Ladarius are used to it, anyway, since Silvia left, she has not done any serious work

"No, this time it's a matter of leave, it just says something is up and it doesn't say what it is." Ladarius waved his hand, "Go ahead!" Matter of leave! Did he grant it? But she didn't care if he approved it or not anyway, it was just so arbitrary now.

Earlier he was too busy, there was just too much going on to care about her and now ...

it's time for him to get his hands free and clean up after these disobedient people.

The essential oils were sent directly to the factory and then drove directly to where Winnie lives.

The company's employee registration form had detailed home address and domicile, these are not a problem, it is easy to find Winnie actually family environment ordinary kind, two years ago the father died, so here to rent a house, a small two-bedroom, small area, live with her mother.

The house was a small two-bedroom house, not very big, living with her mother.

Standing at the door, Ladarius rang the bell.

Chapter 65: You think too much of her "Mr. Ladarius?"

Winnie blinked, trying to clear her head, "What are you doing at my house?"

"I heard that you took a leave of absence, as a leader, shouldn't I care about my subordinates?" He stood there, as if he knew she was peering out of the cat's eye and suddenly moved up to the cat's eye.

The fiercely enlarged face startled Winnie and the person took two steps backward.

"You!" "Winnie, are you going to keep the door open and let me stand at the door to talk to you?"

"Mr.Ladarius, I ..

am sick and it's not very convenient to be at home, just me." She didn't want to open the door, didn't want to say anything more to Ladarius at all What should be said was finished long ago, anyway, he came to the door and no good, fortunately, mom went out to buy food and was not there, otherwise...

Mom!

Really can't read people during the day.

just thought of this, I heard a voice from outside.

"You are?" "Hello, I'm Winnie's boss, my name is Ladarius, I'm the CEO of V.L." This was Ladarius' voice "Ohhhh, a leader!" Winnie's mother

immediately said enthusiastically, "Why are you standing here, Winnie is at

home! Hey, this girl must have slept through the night and not heard, I'll open

the door!" "... At this moment, she can not open the door, she hurriedly

tiptoed, jumped back to the room, closed the door.

"Leader, please come inside, feel free to sit down!" Winnie's mother greeted warmly.

put down the dishes in her hand and went to call her daughter, "Winnie, Winnie, your leader is here!"

No response, she turned her head awkwardly and smiled at Ladarius, "You sit down first, this child is very dead when she sleeps, I'll call her again!" "Is that so? I thought I heard her talking just now." Ladarius said with a light smile as he settled down on the sofa.

Winnie changed clothes and opened the door, "Mom." "Babe, your leader is here." She winked and let her pass, then went to boil water and make tea herself.

"Mr.

Ladarius." Reluctantly, she walked over to him and stood there, with no intention of sitting down.

Ladarius raised his legs, tilted his head to look at her and smiled slightly, "Winnie, your health is not too good lately?"

Winnie's mother, who came over with refreshments and fruits, heard this and said, "No, Winnie is in good health." "Is that so? But Winnie has been calling in sick a lot lately, so I thought that something was wrong and that's why I came to take care of it." He pretended to be surprised, as if he was surprised by this answer.

"Calling in sick a lot?" Winnie's mother was also surprised and turned her head to look at her, "what's wrong with you? What's wrong with you?" "Mom, it's nothing." She frowned and said in a low voice.

She didn't want to bother her mother, so every time she called in sick, she just went out to collect materials or found a place to stay for a day and a half and she still had enough money on hand, so she just spent time with Ladarius.

She thought that with their patience, she would be fired after another month or so and then she would be free.

Unexpectedly, Ladarius would take the initiative to come to her door.

"What nothing!" Winnie's mother said, "I said you've been out of sorts lately and the company is always on vacation, so you've been lazy! You are lazy at work, what else do you want!" While saying that, she hit her a few times.

Winnie didn't dodge, but said helplessly.

"Mom, you don't care, you go ahead and go about your business."

"I do not want to care about you, you fight a little ah! Now people's leaders have found the family, you say, you can be a little bit outstanding?" "Mom..." she was particularly helpless.

Ladarius, who was watching the show, waited until Winnie had been hit a few times before clearing his throat and intervening, "Auntie, I think Winnie may have some other reasons, so don't blame her.

I'm not here to ask for a crime, I just want to care if she's not feeling well or in some kind of distress"

"Mr.Ladarius, what do you have to say, can we go out and talk? Looking at him, Winnie was annoyed inside She had really underestimated this Ladarius, he was more despicable than she had imagined! How dare he find his way to the house and use her mother's pressure to pressure her.

Anyway, the purpose had been achieved, Ladarius spread his hands, "Yes! It's all good!"

Winnie's mom had already made tea and when she heard this, she hurriedly put down her teacup and said, "Leader, Winnie is a bit spoiled by me and sometimes she is quite capricious.

But she is still a good child, if she is lazy at work recently, you can scold her, but she still needs this job!" "Mom, stop it!" she really wanted to stroke her forehead, what a mess.

Glaring at her, Winnie's mom just felt that her child didn't understand her good intentions.

"Don't worry, Winnie needs this job and our company needs Winnie's."

Standing up, Ladarius said smilingly,

"That's good, that's good!" Nodding repeatedly, Winnie's mother added,

"Don't thank your ...

leaders yet." I was going to say something total, but then I couldn't remember the last name.

"Mr.Ladarius, let's go out and talk!" Winnie already can not stand to stand in the doorway, "Mom, I'm going out, I'll be right back." "Fine, fine, talk to the leader properly!" Walking up to her, with her back to Ladarius, Winnie's mom whispered her instructions.

Winnie and Ladarius went to the cafe downstairs together, although Ladarius ordered two cups of coffee, she didn't have the slightest intention to drink it.

"Mr.Ladarius, what do you mean? Purposely looking up to my house?" Her tone was not good and she did not have the same indifferent attitude as before.

Ladarius Laughed, picked up his coffee and took a sip, "I care about my subordinates!"

"Okay, let's stop beating around the bush, Mr.

Ladarius, I know what you want, but sorry, Silvia's recipe, I really don't know. You know, every perfume has her own exclusive recipe, this is impossible to share with others and I'm just her assistant, I'm Silvia's man, what can I do

you think she will believe me?" She finished in one breath and Ladarius didn't interrupt, he just held a smile and looked at her in a calm manner.

Only when she finished, Ladarius nodded, "You have a point, but I'm not here to ask you for any recipe either.

Do you really think that without Silvia, V.L will not be able to run and if she makes some small moves, we will have no choice but to take her? You think too much of her!" "...

"Winnie really thought he was still here for the previous incident, she didn't go to the lab these days and didn't know how the situation was progressing, just thought to let them mess up, but now look at Ladarius this way, this was

...

Chapter 66: Only interest was eternal To her confused gaze,

Ladarius knew what she was thinking, quite some smug smile, "Why, do not believe? If you don't believe me, you can go back to the lab and take a look, or ask someone else." "Winnie, don't be silly! You think Silvia can really bring you anything? She's gone, she's free and clear now, has she ever cared what happens to you? Do you know that people are now flying first class, picking up the plane are Rolls Royce, but you? You can only rent a house with your mother and now you are absent from work.

One year two years, or three months five months? What about after that....

have you thought about it?" "Your contract has two years to expire, not before the expiration, I am dragging you do not put, you resign I do not approve, you insist on leaving, can, breach of contract bring! The company's main business was to provide a wide range of products and services to its customers.

He said that Winnie dropped her head and didn't say anything.

Ladarius felt that he had poked her in the heart and his smile became deeper and deeper.

"Winnie, I'm actually quite forgiving of you.

You think about it, you've been making so much noise lately, which boss can tolerate you? And, what do you think you're doing? What does my affair with Silvia have to do with you! It's a personal matter between her and I.

Is it necessary for you to involve yourself in it?" After saying that, he owed his body and tapped an envelope on the table, "And these, take them as your recent hard work.

You take it, pack your mind well, come back to work, the company will be the same as always, regardless of the past,"

"Mr.

Ladarius." slowly raised his head, Winnie pressed that envelope, "work, I will do, money...

I can not accept." Then, it pushed that envelope back Ladarius's smile froze on his face, his eyes obscure, "What do you mean?" "Since Mr.Ladarius said it explicitly, then I might as well say it straight.

You do not want to release, I also can not afford to pay breach It's true that you are rich and powerful and I can't beat you, but I work normally and if you don't pay me as usual and deduct my salary maliciously, I will also sue you at the Labor Bureau.

If you think this is interesting, then let's just go on like this!"

After saying that, she stood up to leave.

Frozen for several seconds, Ladarius reacted and turned around in a hurry.

"What the hell did you do that for?!" "... " Winnie paused.

"You've only known Silvia for how long, how well do you know her? Vivi and I have been classmates with her for \$0 many years, we don't know each other any better than you do.

You do this to her and how does she return the favor? What's in it for you, do you even bother?" His eyes were contemptuous and full of disdain.

What friend righteousness, what righteousness to help each other, are just stupid!

In this world, only profit is eternal!

"It doesn't matter how she repays me, what matters is, how do you repay her?" Silvia, how much she did for you, how much she gave and what she got? You're throwing dirty water on her, taking away the fruits of her heart and labor, why should I work for someone like you?" Winnie was despising him.

From her eyes, Ladarius could see it And the look in her eyes stirred up his anger, "Good! If you are so righteous, then you will be buried for her! We'll see 1/3 about that!" After saying that, he directly pushed her away and walked away first.

Pushed to stagger a little, Winnie held the backrest on the side with one hand to stand firmly.

She had agreed to go back to work because Ladarius was right about at least one thing: she couldn't afford to spend.

If V.L couldn't make it through this essential oil incident, her contractual relationship with V.L would naturally end here, but his meaning was clear, the problem was solved and he would only be so aggressive.

If she continues to make trouble, she will only continue to live without salary, rent, utilities and living expenses, all need money and it's really hard to live without money.

If Ladarius still deducts from her, she can sue him.

Besides, she wants to go back and see how they solved this problem.

V.L's people, she knows very well, if there was this ability, it will not be before the chaos into that, Ladarius will not want to keep her, three hundred and sixty lines, this line of work was relatively few people, the ability was very few, which was why V.L will be so dependent on Silvia.

Does ...

Vivienne really have this ability? 6pm, San Francisco Marriott Hotel.

Vivienne cried for a while after talking to Ladarius on the phone and fell asleep when she was tired.

When she woke up, it was already after 5:00.

Thinking that she had to attend an event in the evening, she got up and got dressed.

She actually had an advantage in appearance, she was gentle and lovely, plus she was good at using her advantages and the style under her eyes and eyebrows had a unique flavor, so she was able to pin Ladarius to death.

It's just that I cried for a while in the afternoon and now my eyes are slightly swollen.

Siehing, Vivienne took out her eyeshadow and used a darker color to cover it up and then used a finishing powder to adjust the whole thing, so that it was less visible and radiant.

After putting down the pencil, she went to get the lipstick and applied it to her mouth and after just a couple of strokes, her stomach suddenly turned over and she could hardly contain it.

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

In fact, there was nothing to throw up, mostly some acidic water, but the stomach was stirring uncomfortable.

After she got over it, she rubbed her belly with one hand and became more and more sure of her suspicion that she might be, really, pregnant.

She can't say what it's like to talk about being happy, but it doesn't seem like much and if she's not, she had no reason to be unhappy. She was pregnant, Ladarius was definitely going to marry her, his wife's seat, she was considered secure. Hul...

Why didn't she have the expected Joy? There were countless fantasies, but when it really came to hand, there was nothing to feel.

Silvia she did not care! She had worked so hard for so long and fought for so long, but she found that Silvia cared less 2/3 about Ladarius than even those awards.

And these days, she felt that the road ahead was very confusing and that it seemed impossible to expect Ladarius to climb up the social ladder, to be precise, she felt that it was simply impossible.

Was she destined to live a life of small wealth? The most crucial thing was, this kind of small wealth, this kind of stability, how long can it last? It can't afford the wind and rain. The fingers pressed on the belly tightened, her heart was very heavy.

Chapter 67: Simon, I miss you a little bit

After ringing the doorbell for half a day, no one came, but instead the waiter came, "Miss, what do you need?" "I'm looking for Mr.

Louis, he had no voice, I'm afraid that something has happened to him." She said with some anxiety.

"Oh, you said Mr.

Louis ah! He went out half an hour ago.” The waiter replied with a smile. “Out? No, that’s impossible!” She didn’t believe it, “We agreed to go together, he hasn’t called me yet, how was it possible ...” Something suddenly came to her mind and her heart began to panic.

Louis, was it because of her rejection earlier? No, it can’t be! Didn’t he say that he wouldn’t force it, that everyone would be happy and that he wouldn’t force it if she didn’t want it? It would not be because of her refusal that he would not even take her to the tasting, right? of course, she also had an invitation.

But how can that be compared to his appearance together.

When she thought of this, she hurriedly found her cell phone and called Louis, but the ringing was long, but no one answered and facing the cold door, she finally realized that she had been stood up.

Louis was telling her in this way that if she refused, she would get nothing more from him.

Gritting her teeth, she saw that time was running out, so she had to get herself in a car and rush to the venue first.

“You’re just going like this?” Looking at the plain Silvia, Stella’s eyes had a clear dissatisfaction written in them.

“Is it bad?” The dress was simple, but it was simple and generous.

“No, it’s not good at all!” shaking her head, Stella said disapprovingly, “We go this time, how is also on behalf of the company, you all this is still good-looking, it is also because you bottom here, but also too fall the company’s part.” “Then what? I go to change a set?” She originally brought over the clothes was not much, thinking that the weather was not very cold, plus attending the event was only one day, the rest of the time were mainly picking the wind, or light class casual clothes mostly.

“I’ve probably seen your clothes and they don’t work! How about this, you wear mine.”

Stella said, turning her head to get her own clothes.

“Yours? ” Why not?! I’ve seen it, your body shape is not too different from mine, my clothes are not brand new, but I haven’t worn them twice, so it’s not too much of a burden for you, right?” While she was talking, she found a long black bustier dress from the suitcase: The skirt was a little long, but the good thing was that she was not short, can completely hold up, plus the skin was white, black dress against the white skin, forming a strong visual impact of rl, beautiful dazzling.

Is this ...

appropriate?” Since being with Ladarius, she hadn’t attended such events for a long time, much less worn such similar clothes.

She had resigned herself to the peace and quiet of the ordinary during that time, wanting a kind of happiness that was most plain and simple, but even justiluar was difficult “What’s inappropriate.” Turning her around, Stella was incomparably satisfied, “I see you wearing it, it fits better than me, so why not

just give it to you.” “It won’t work.” “Hey, don’t squirm, you don’t look like you did when you first arrived.” Pretending to look at her in anger, Stella said, “Just don’t mind my clothes! Put it on, it’s about time, we should go too.” Silvia smiled, if she didn’t have to rush, she really wanted to ask what she looked like when she first arrived.

It was still the same Rolls Royce and Stella was stunned not Wirely generous this time!

She was really surprised to see this car at the airport, the comp inps, but when had she ever She thought she had been in Carmelotot quite while and had bern on many bune had such a car, usually Motion VI AN MW the vandard person tely to My Wyndt til o phone Later back to the hotel, she also del and that there was no mistake, W.

not F urahar V The omeny the company in this side of the rain at any hip thail the reltill Mi in the whole time joy the tremment of the highest attaches great importance to the time but them specifications The highest specifikation, the thought first Lituanih uyer plup had been considered, did not think that now to attend the event of this cat’ This will be return i h of this company, but for him, it WS M en drop This was inde altiin tor Carmelo, for the ordin minplay in the bucket I wanted to give him a call this afternoon, but his phone was old and I don’t know what he was busy with, maybe, meeting? When Silvia came back to her senses, she realized that she was thinking about him again Not long after leaving.

I don’t know how many times I thought of hun, this kind of thoughts silent, but like a huge invisible net, dense will weave her Simon, 1, a little bit miss you it!

“Silvia, this tasting, I heard that there will be several well-known senior pertumers, we actually go this time is mainly to observe, the heart pressure not too big, less talk more look is.” Stella alter all was experienced, in to her introduction and remind.

“Well, I understand.” Nodding her head, she responded.

Seeing that she had listened, Stella nodded her head and continued, “Wait, I will introduce you to some peers in the industry, but you should not take it too seriously, the rule of peer avoidance is common everywhere, just keep your eyes open.” She said, Silvia nodded, when finished, Silvia suddenly asked, “Stella, then we are also peers, there is no taboo?” “...” Stella gave her a blank look Seeing the smile on her face, she knew she was joking.

Stella gave a light hum, “You? At least you have to be qualified enough to make me jealous, do you think anyone can be jealous of anyone?” “That’s a good point!” Silvia laughed.

“Oh, you’re not a real person!” Gently shoving her, Stella also laughed along with her.

It’s hard to imagine that half a month ago, the two were at war and almost at war, but now, they’ve become like best friends.

Sometimes it’s hard to tell how women feel about each other.

The venue was arranged in the most grand Fullerton Hotel in San Francisco.

Although it was only a small-scale event in the industry, it attracted many reporters who came and set up their cameras early, waiting to capture important images.

Every car that drove by stopped in front of the hotel and walked down the red carpet after getting out of the car.

The lights are shining, there are always people who want to be the focus of the feast and at the moment, Vivienne is sitting in the car, looking across the road, hesitant to let the driver drive over.

Chapter 68: Angry, why not angry?

In the venue where the big names are gathered, V.L was really too insignificant. Originally, standing by Louis' side, it would definitely give her extra points, but now, she was only by herself, who will look at her differently. She found it hard to accept the thought of being ignored and neglected once she arrived at the hotel entrance and got off the bus she kept dialing Louis' phone number, from the time she got on the car to now, she didn't know how many times she had called, it was just a no answer status, he clearly just didn't want to take her call.

"Vivienne, if you do not go, the time will be up." The driver turned his head to remind her.

"What's your hurry! I'm not even in a hurry yet!" She scolded in annoyance. Just as she was about to try Louis' call again, she raised her eyelids to see the Rolls Royce that had caught her eye drive slowly by.

with a thought, she slapped the front seat, "Quick, drive over there and stay behind them, not too close!"

The driver hit the steering wheel and drove straight up the ramp of the hotel. Vivienne got out of the car on the ramp and closed the door just in time to see Silvia get out.

She wore a pure black bustier dress, her hair was loosely pulled back behind her head, looking atmospheric and elegant, this dress brought out her right angle shoulder and swan neck, gorgeous and aristocratic.

"..." clenched her fingers, Vivienne stepped on her high heels and quickly went after her, "Silvia!"

Silvia and Stella were standing in front of the red carpet being photographed, when she heard someone call her name, she subconsciously looked over in the direction of the voice.

Vivienne was wearing a short crimson dress, the length of which reached just above her thighs, revealing her long, slender and straight legs and eight centimeter heels of the same hue, making her look even more arrogant.

Silvia actually didn't want to pay attention to her, but after all, so many people were there, especially the reporters, so she stood still and watched her run towards her.

"Silvia, you're really here for the tasting, what a coincidence! It seems that Carmelo has really done a great job.

Carmelo has treated you well and it's not in vain that you took the trouble to jump over." She said with words in her mouth.

She knew that this Vivienne would not be good, but the level was really low and she was still talking about the same shit.

The treatment given to me by Carmelo was indeed very good, after all, there was a long-term development prospect, the pattern and mind are not ordinary.

As for jumping ship...

Miss.

Vivienne you seem to remember wrong, I have never signed any company before and what to talk about jumping ship."

"Oh, right!" Vivienne didn't wait for Vivienne to open her mouth, she added, "You mean, the years I've helped V.L before.

It's just a little thing, a few bottles of essential oil perfume, we've been classmates for so many years, I can take it up with you, you say, right?" The company's main goal was to provide the best possible service to its customers.

Alief saying that, she turned her head to look at Stella, "Stella, the air outside was not very good, let's go inside."

Stella nodded readily and when she passed Vivienne, she glanced at her out of the corner of her eye, full of disdain.

You...

"Vivienne originally wanted to humiliate her and then let these journalists who would take the words out of context write nonsense, but I did not expect to be turned back by her, before waiting to say anything and heard her words, busy to look down.

The skirt itself was relatively fallen, plus just trotted those few steps, the skirt as a whole pulled down, so that the edge of the underwear are about to reveal, face immediately a hot, careless of so many, lifting the hand with a handbag to block the chest, fast steps towards the venue.

Stella introduced her to a few people she knows well before stopping.

But even then, Silvia felt tired.

This tasting session had not yet officially begun, she was already not very tired, really this world was more tired than research products, was to socialize and socialize.

Silvia found a corner to stay quietly, holding a small tray in my hand, put all kinds of snacks, just waiting for the official start, can enjoy the new products of the masters and then finished back Stella was not the first time to this kind of place and easily deal with the familiar peers, turn the head had not seen the little girl people.

After searching for half a day to find her in a corner, a glance to see her in a feast, suddenly crying and laughing, "So I brought you all the way here, just so you can eat." Stella said this, but handed her a glass of juice from the waiter's tray.

“Don’t just eat, drink some too, it’s too dry.” “The food here is good, it would be a waste not to eat.” Taking a sip of the juice, Silvia laughed, “Stella, you try it too.” “I’m not as hungry as you are!” It was possible to have looked at her well, now Stella how to look at her how to feel like, not pretentious, not pretentious, have the strength not to flaunt, such a good perfumer, she almost wrong.

“Vivienne, the one who fought with you on the V.L side before, right?” Stella asked as she sat down next to her.

Silvia nodded, “I thought you knew her.” “I think I’ve seen her, but I don’t remember much.” She inclined her head to think, in fact Carmelo with V.L to participate in the competition ah, activities, ah, there were quite a few. she was aware of Ladarius, this Vivienne, each time was with Ladarius’s side, met quite a few times, always not impressed.

Of course, the relatively deep Impression was V.L a few works, she felt really quite stunning, visible perfumer was also very thoughtful, but Vivienne but there was no kind of sympathy to meet excellence, was that then that was intuition? “She stole the fruits of your labor and stole your credit and also to throw dirty water on you and you are not at all angry?” The first time saw you, I was so happy to see you.

“Angry! Why not get angry!” Having already finished a small piece of caker, Silvia looked at her with a serious face.

Chapter 69: Surprising Words Stella: “...”

She gave her a serious, careful look and then said, “I really don’t see how you look angry.” Silvia snickered, “You don’t have to be angry to be angry.

I represent the company to attend such an important event with you, why do I have to put emotions on my face for a small person, that’s not crazy!” “Haha

...

” Amused by her, Stella also laughed.

“Angry is angry, but just being angry is useless.

I can’t wait for ten years, but I can wait for a year and a half to see who can laugh at the end.” She said unconcerned.

Stella nodded thoughtfully, she had a deeper understanding of her and appreciated her more

“I have a question ...” hesitantly, Stella did not say it seems a little difficult to say “?” Raising an eyebrow, Silvia said, “That’s okay.

you can ask.” Now, she also treated Stella as a friend, she had always known that initially Stella’s various difficulties to her, only from distrust and instinctive antipathy to plapurists bettyITS, Stella this person’s three views was still very positive, the essence of the person was not a problem, she was such a direct, Wys much better than those smiling in the knife.

Even if she said so, Stella still did not open her mouth, raised her hand and rubbed her nose and at this time, the lights of the whole room suddenly dimmed down a lot.

“Ladies and gentlemen, good evening to you all!” The voice of the microphone came.

This was the beginning of the tasting, so Stella did not continue this topic and together with Silvia, they looked over to the stage “Thank you all so much for joining us tonight for the tasting, it’s a great honor and pleasure to see so many of our peers gathered together...” The host on stage was still saying polite official words, off stage, Silvia and Stella were looking up intently, while only Vivienne, with her wine glass in hand, was carefully walking through the crowd – she was looking for Louis.

Louis left earlier than her and should have arrived at the venue long ago. She arrived and did not rush in, looked outside the venue for a long time, but did not see him and later entered the venue, but also did not find him.

In this occasion, without him, she was like a small ant with no name, no one paid any attention to her.

When she tried to greet someone warmly, but when they heard that she was from “V.L”, they smiled politely and turned away.

Yes, V.L was still quite famous in the city, but when it comes to the whole country, it really isn’t much.

Especially this time came not only the country’s famous incense industry and some famous foreign perfumers, here, V.I really ...

nothing The sense of humiliation of being ignored and the irritation of being countered by Silvia in front of the hotel earlier intertwined and tormented her, making her here simply like a manacle, she clearly realized that if Louis was there, it might be different.

The stage lights up, she was not good to continue to walk, can only stand fixed in place, but the eyes still look around.

for the new products on stage and not very interested.

What new products, what ideas, had been developed and announced things, what can be useful and then good was not someone’s! All the glory benefits belong to those people, even if she tasted a what to and what was the use.

The purpose of her coming here was not really to learn anything, but to find some useful talents and dig them over for her own use.

This way, she was no longer obsessed with finding Louis, anyway, can not find and even if found, he may not pay attention to himself, unless she can ...

When she thought of his words in the hotel earlier, her heart was pounding.

No, Louis was just greedy for her body, not at all sincere, she had to guard, to hold on to, only one Ladarius! The new products on display on the stage, there will be a professional host to introduce the creator and the creator’s inspiration and creativity at the time, what was the flavor of each of the top and middle notes, what kind of people it was more suitable for and occasionally ask others if they have any different ideas and feelings Each one of them will ask a few people to go up and taste them, that is, smell and try

them and then say what they think Vivienne didn't want to go up, she didn't want to be in the limelight, but she couldn't afford to be in the limelight. She knew that here are all professional level, but any point she said wrong, will easily be demolished, so to be on the safe side, it was better to say less and make less of a splash.

She did her best to hide in the crowd and then she saw Silvia, Silvia was ordered on stage by the host, who could not even call her name, but let her tasting, but the works of the famous French perfumer, Cranbergh. To be honest, Cranbergh's work, most of the people present are holding the idea of trying, but not daring to try.

After all, it was a master class, who does not want to taste, to help and improve their own perfumery standards? But afraid to say the wrong thing, will cause jokes, not only can not win the master's favor, but will be botched. So when Silvia was called up, most people thought, she was finished!

This girl seemed quite new, had never seen before and had not heard much of her name, so she was a newcomer who had not been in the business for too long, Some people who knew, whispered to their friends beside them, this girl was Carmelo's people.

Carmelo, as many people in the industry know, was a subsidiary of Warin and because it was backed by Warin, it had more or less face, but after all, it was a subsidiary, so it was thought that the newcomer may be sent to refine the retirement.

"Miss Silvia, what you are about to taste now is the work of Master Crumb, how about it, will there be pressure?" The thoderator hall-jokingly adjusted the atmosphere.

"I think the master is probably under more pressure than I am." She smiled faintly, but her words were amazing.

"..." was in an uproar.

Originally, Vivienne was staring at her with eyes full of jealousy and after hearing Silvia say this, the corners of her lips lifted up into a snickering sinile. What an idiot! If you say that, you'll only offend the master and all the other colleagues who came before you.

What fame yet, arrogant like this.

"Uh..."

" the host was also a little embarrassed, but still said stiffly, "I'm sorry I didn't understand, what do you mean?" The uproar and sighs from below, of course she heard and saw Stella frowning at her and shaking her head, signaling her to stop talking nonsense.

Silvia's face remained unchanged, still maintaining a serene smile, "I mean, the master, as a senior, often has to hear us juniors tasting its work, even if they hear some delusional words, but also to maintain enough poise not to take it up with us juniors, the pressure must not be small." The host had originally been sweating, breathed a sigh of relief and the crowd laughed.

“Miss.Silvia is really humorous! ‘The first time I saw her, I was able to get to know her.

In these words, it is a bit provocative.

In fact, it might not necessarily be provocative, but sometimes it was just to generate conversation and heat, to push the atmosphere to a small climax.

Chapter 70 : Suddenly the center of attention

This question seems to be simple, but if the answer was too open, it will undoubtedly look too arrogant and not modest enough, but if it was coy and cowering, it will make people feel that the bottom was not enough, no confidence and strength.

Looking at the host, Silvia smiled, “Comprehension dare not say.

We as perfumers, we all know very well that every perfumer has a new inspiration ideas, in the modulation out of the time, will have their own unique perception.

Even in the process of creating itself, there will be new ideas and feelings.

The differences in people are destined to make it impossible to understand what is really going on in the hearts and minds of others.” “I dare not say how many points I comprehended the master’s creativity, I can only say what my personal thoughts and feelings were when I tried this new product.” She stood there, fell and spoke eloquently, without a trace of stage fright, her smile was full of confidence, her eyes had the power to make people want to believe, she was like a light that attracted the attention of the whole room.

Many people may not realize that unknowingly, their eyes were attracted to her and they also gradually nodded their heads frequently in agreement with her.

A box on the second floor of the venue, positioned enough to overlook the entire venue, where the man sat with a bland smile on his lips.

*** The tasting session became much more lively because of the appearance of a number of new perfumers, this was a good place to learn from experience, but also a good place to exchange with each other and even dig talent.

Vivienne’s eyes are getting darker and darker and her mood was getting more and more depressed and irritable.

Everyone seemed to be shining, everyone was in the spotlight, except for her, who was forgotten and ignored by everyone.

Why? She had won so many awards, she had worked hard to climb up the ladder, she was also a perfumer! But it’s like, no one knows

She regrets that she should not have come on this trip, she should not have come to make a fool of herself.

Standing up, she wanted to leave.

“That young lady.” The host suddenly called out, “Yes, that’s the beautiful lady standing up in the red dress, that’s you, isn’t it?”

Snap!

It was as if all the spotlights had hit her and suddenly she was the center of

attention, making it impossible for her to deny it. Suflening her spine, Vivienne slowly turned around with a stiff neck, hoping that she had made a mistake and that it wasn't her, but when she turned around, the host looked at her with a smile and said, "Would you come on stage, please? Vivienne In the face of so many people's attention, even if she was reluctant, she could not leave without thinking, that would be too humiliating, she could not afford to lose this face, She was alraid that she would see other people's strange eyes, especially from Silvia, which would make her die of shane and anger Until she stood on the stage, her eyes did not dare to look down, but looked flatly ahead.

"Lady, may I ask your name?" The host asked enthusiastically.

"Miss?" Seeing her trance-like appearance, the host called out again.

"..."

"Suddenly coming back to her senses, Vivienne looked at him, "I..."

Once she opened her mouth, she realized that her voice was a little hoarse. Hastily clearing her throat, she gripped the microphone tightly as her mind went blank

She had stood in the spotlight more than once and that was all to take the prize and receive praise and applause, but this time, she panicked, her hands and feet went cold and her body trembled slightly.

Wouldn't it be a shame if she said the wrong thing if she was asked to taste this? And humiliated in front of Silvia, which ...

she does not want! "This young lady may be a little nervous, it does not matter, if you are tired, you can rest first, we change a ...

"the host who tried to round up the scene before he finished his words, he was interrupted by Vivienne, "Sorry, I got lost in thought just now."

She tried to make her smile look natural, "I'm Vivienne, from V.L in LA, a perfumer." No matter how nervous she was before, at least this moment, or decent, the host hurriedly said, "So it is Miss.

Silvia, remember, is also from LA, it seems that LA not only produces perfumers, but also beautiful women! The following people all laughed, some looked at Vivienne, some looked at Silvia.

Vivienne's eyes naturally flicked over to Silvia's direction and she smiled meaningfully, "Yes, I went to school with Miss Silvia." "Ah, so that's how it is!" After the pleasantries and courtesies, it was time to get down to business, so the host immediately brought the topic back, "Miss Silvia did a wonderful job and I believe Miss.

"The following perfume to be tasted, but from a new senior perfumer's hand. Although this perfumer was young, but has already won two international awards and today he, himself, also came to the scene Oh!

"!!!" Vivienne, who had been in a slightly relaxed state, immediately tensed up again.

Originally she thought, the big deal was to make up a few sentences, she still had a little bit of the bottom, even if the wrong thing to say, to moderate on

the break was always right, praise a few sentences and then say some ethereal adjectives, even if the task was completed, no one will be too serious with her.

But now, hearing the host say that the creator himself also came to the scene, then she was not good nonsense.

She can't afford to be embarrassed by being torn down on the spot.

In such a moment, she wanted to run away immediately.

"Vivinne, don't be too nervous, our master is still very easy-going.

Why don't we start with the artwork first, Miss.

"..." she opened her mouth, but could not even squeeze out the word "yes", her eyes straightened as she watched the slal bring up the work and put it on the table in front of her.

"Vivine, you can start now." She moved over step by step, oil what was in front of her was not a perfume, but a bomb.

She could almost foresee how she would be taunted and ridiculed later, she was chilled, but there was nowhere to run.