

The Girl He Craves by Demiah13 Chapter 53

mistake?
What we did was a mistake?
There was a huge blow to my chest
him.
suit.
parted and my skirt still hunched up.
I'm the only one who got used, yet again.
And I had s**ly fallen for his charms.
disappoint me yet again.
string until that anger consumed me.
My lips curl back into a sneer.
"You're still that huge a**le.
quickly fixing my skirt.
back for them.
lightning.
"Watch your mouth." He snapped.
me after three years?" I cursed myself inwardly when I felt the sting of
incoming
Stay firm, Sophie.
He doesn't deserve your tears anymore.
His eyes grow colder, making my insides feel cold.
want to walk the walk of humiliation out of his office.
Aiden sneers under his breath while fixing his tie.
it over and over when he told me I was a mistake.

my face.

I want to hurt him too.

hurt me.

But I can't bring myself to.

Because I'm still in love with him.

And I can't hurt the father of my child.

Ash.....

Ash wasn't a mistake.

was hurting me now.

I had made the right choice after all.

lower lip between my teeth.

feel enough pain there to distract me from the pain in my chest.

"Three years Aiden.

I let out shakily.

Aiden ground his teeth, his jaw popping.

He was furious, that was obvious.

Sophie!? Throw a f**ng welcome party and hold you like the

while a few s**s slip past my lips.

"You said you missed this Aiden.

with every breath I try to pull into my lungs.

as cruel.

get in between her thighs.

miss you, Sophie? All you have ever brought into my life was chaos.

bending his head down so that our eyes are leveled.

I'm breathing heavily, but not in desire like earlier.

as his words stab through my heart

"F**ing you was just to remind you of how

I was rotting in jail." He snarls, pinning me down with daggers of fury.

I s**red back at his words, my eyes widening.

cruel, don't say things you know nothing about," I whispered.

lips wobbly.

are hitting me painfully.

an even nastier snarl.

"Haven't you heard? I'm a murderer remember? A devil.

to you Sophie? Murderers aren't nice Sophie, they're cruel."

"And besides, if you

emotion in them.

presence anymore.

I need air.

possible.

"F**k you Aiden," I whispered.

hell don't want to do it again." He sneers, rolling his eyes over me in disgust.

heels.

I looked at him one last time before saying.

guard down when it comes to

from him and began to walk away.

cry.

I didn't want to be that girl anymore.

school anymore.

if I wasn't?

It was clear Aiden would not like the fact he shared a part of him

years for not telling him about my pregnancy, about Aiden, now I realized that perhaps it was a good

reach my ears before I opened the

surprise there either.”

He was right, I always run away.

words anymore.

I refuse to crawl back to him.

Not this time.

He's causing too much damage.

with my heels in my hand.

staring at Noel who was glaring at me

lift when the doors slid open.

and apologize.

said.

But I knew that was only wishful thinking.

same high school girl three years ago, I fell into his trap and

Only for him to shatter my hopes.

cringe.

I looked like someone who had just gotten f**ed.

glared at the door she walked out of.

to walk back into the office.

in jail.

For moving on without an issue.

the files
on my desk and

That's not enough.

over to the wall.

had Noel running into the room.

to glare at her.

lit on fire.

paced the floor.

Kissing her wasn't supposed to happen.

F***g her wasn't supposed to happen.

I had let my guard down.

groan passing my hand down my face in frustration.

so good? She even tastes and feels even better after those three years.

G*d, Sophie was messing with my head.

This wasn't supposed to happen.

into my arms.

door and slammed it shut.

"F**k this.

F**k her and f**k what I'm feeling.

me.

knew you were yet again, a

"Shut the f**k up." I sneered, kicking my door.

head.

I've been over her for years.

I no longer love her.

She's nothing to me but a pawn.

I just want revenge, that's all.

She's nothing.

Chapter 54: Of course, I love you!

It couldn't be denied that she definitely had feelings for Simon, after all these days together and everything he had done for her, but if we say "love", she wasn't quite sure if her feelings for him had risen to "love" Simon was handsome, rich, gentle and considerate and he would do things for her, which was hard not to be moved, she liked him, but...

love? For her answer, Simon was expected, he still slightly, his thumb gently rubbed her lips, "No hurry, we have long enough.

You'll fall in love with me little by little but only when you are sure of your heart, then,

"But..." after a pause, he continued. "Won't he lamentation you will really be willing to yourself to me wholeheartedly! I love you."

Silvia then sharply pursued the "...". Seeing him release his fundamental question, "Then do you love me!"

He asked her, love him the way what if it comes his way brightly, of course, I love you. Turning her head to look at her.

"I love you!" Silvia: "!!! Looking at him with a shocked face, she was still have third time digesting the words

She thought that he would also hesitate, or deny it, or deny it over time, whichever was possible, but she never expected him to admit it with such certainty and directness

Love her? They hadn't known each other long what did he love about her? When she asked the question, Simon added, "Well,

next time you take a shower, don't fall asleep again I don't want to give up my life before you fall in love with me.

If you're not too tired, get dressed and come down for dinner."

She was the only one left in the room, but her rapid heartbeat took a long time to calm down.

Getting dressed and going downstairs, she could already smell the food when she reached the stairway.

Simon was seated at the table and the dishes were all set up.

There were many different kinds of dishes, although the quantity of each dish was not large.

Silvia took a glance, "Did you order take-out? "Well, I guess."

If the five-star chef specially made to order special delivery would be

considered, then this was just another kind of lakeaway He carefully picked out the thorns inside the fish and then put the fish into her bowl, the action was incomparably natural "The action was natural, but Silvia was not so comfortable with it.

She looked at the fish in her bowl and then looked at Simon who had already put down his chopsticks and was peeling the shrimp.

"I'm not that golden, I can spit out the thorns myself, you don't have to help me like this."

"Who said he was helping you." He said carelessly.

"I just prefer to pick the thorns ..."

Chapter 54 Of course, I love you
Silvia: "..."

Putting the peeled shrimp in her bowl along with the meat, he continued, "And, peel the shell." The bowl was not large, but he filled it to the brim with fish and shrimp, vegetables and meat and eggs, nutritious and tantalizing in taste and she felt her heart was like this bowl in front of her, being filled to the brim.

How long had it been since I've experienced the feeling of being pampered like this?

After growing up, she finally broke free from her family and chose to do what she liked, but then she lost the competition and was ridiculed and because of Ladarius, she completely broke with her family She was so independent for many years that she got used to the fact that she could rely on herself, so it didn't matter that Ladarius couldn't accompany her, he had to be busy with his car But in Simon's body, she felt the pampering that she hadn't had for long time" kuul.

What's wrong.

Not to your liking." Seeing that she was hesitant to move her chopsticks, Simon

He had chosen a few more varieties, just in case they were not to her liking, "What kind of dishes do you like?" "It doesn't matter what kind of food, it's who you're eating with that matters.

Taking deep breath, Silvia smiled and lowered her head to take a bite of the dish.

"It's very delicious Moreover, she took a bite to Simon's lips, "You try it too." He was stunned, looked at the chopsticks in front of him, smiled, opened his mouth and ate in, chewing slowly.

Looking at his graceful eating, Silvia thought about it and said,

"I thought carefully about the question you asked me just now and indeed, I don't dare to say that I love you yet, but that doesn't mean I don't love you either.

After all, we haven't spent a lot of time together and I think that I will fall in love with you." If she wasn't so serious, Simon would almost think that she was telling herself a story, the question of love or not, she was seriously discussing it in a serious manner and really, it was her! Not waiting for his

response, but only to see him staring at himself in the look, Silvia thought he was not satisfied with this answer.

“I don’t want to lie to you, I’m telling you what’s in my heart.”

“I know.” Nodding, he held a light smile, “I also said that there is no rush.”

Staring into his eyes, Silvia was sure that what he said was not against his heart, which was a relief, but at the same time, that doubt troubled her even more, “But Fang just now you said ...” She hesitated, but she asked, “What do you love about me?” A long silence.

The air was quiet as if everything in the world did not exist, only the two of them, looking at each other, Silvia’s eyes were full of confusion, while Simon’s black eyes were complex, as if there were a thousand words in them. Slowly lifting a hand and caressing her cheek, Simon’s voice was mellow and magnetic as he slowly said, “All, everything.” Silvia’s heart was beating so hard that it was about to burst out of her chest, looking into his eyes, the deep love at the bottom of his eyes was undisguised, although it felt ridiculous, she did not doubt at all that he said he loved her.

Only this feeling, really quite fantastical.

Covering the hand that he was stroking his cheek, she gripped it slightly harder, “I must and will love everything about you.”

Simon smiled faintly.

After eating, Silvia habitually wanted to clean up, but he was one step faster, directly picked up the dishes and walked into the kitchen, then all thrown into the dishwasher, pressed the program to operate, turned to look at her, “All said, no more kitchen.” “I told you, I am so weak.” Simon wrapped his arm around her waist, “With me, you’re more valuable than anything.” He kissed her forehead, then let go of her hand and took her wrist instead, “Here, let me show you something.” Pulling her to the living room and making her sit down and wait, Simon went to the study and came out again not long later with an extra contract style thing in his hand.

“Take a look” Once again, he looked at it to confirm, then reached out, handing her the contract.

Chapter 55: A very important person

Silvia took it with confusion and opened the cover to see that it was an insurance contract.

The item of insurance was her nose and the beneficiary was also her and as for the amount

All she could say was that it was a really high price! Silvia was surprised and looked up at him, “Is it necessary to be so exaggerated?” “Exaggerated?”

Simon asked rhetorically.

“I don’t think it’s exaggerated at all how vital the nose is for you perfumers and it’s very necessary.”

Yes, that’s right! Perfumer’s nose was indeed very important, in the line of perfumery.

In addition to hard work, talent was often more important, a nose that can distinguish hundreds of different scents, than any acquired efforts come more necessary. However, there are only a few top perfumers who will spend a lot of money to insure their nose and the price to insure her nose: She was considered a nobody today, was it takuto pidich "For me, everything about you is necessary!" Simon drew out a pen, got up and handed it to her, "Sign the contract today she looked at him and then at this contract in her hand, there were so many feelings and touches that he brought to her.

Signing her name, Silvia closed the contract, "Thank you." "Between us, don't you think this word thank you

very rusty? Why don't you do something practical kiss me directly with that, he clasped the back of her head with one hand and demanded Silvia stood on her tiptoes and wrapped both arms around his neck, giving him a warm and positive response. Airport.

Vivienne pushed the sunglasses on her face, her impatience already hidden, "Ladarius, who are we picking up? You haven't told me yet!" She followed Ladarius to the airport after she had dressed up and bought a new outfit and redid her makeup, she only knew that she was here to pick up someone, but Ladarius didn't tell her who exactly. It was already impatient after waiting for so long "A very important person, you have some patience." Although it was a soft voice to reassure her, Ladarius had no idea in his own heart.

He just looked at the photo and probably had an impression, but after all, he had never met her, in case he couldn't recognize her, or missed her, wouldn't it be a problem? He wanted to call again, but the phone was busy and not answering, so he was anxious and did not want to show it.

Silvia side seemed to be unworkable, the woman was now stubborn as hell, simply refused to listen to him and the previous was simply like two people and Winnie not to mention.

She was not to mention that she may not know, but she was now also in the bar with their own drive.

Killing time was clearly waiting for their own dismissal her, really angry!

These are probably learned from Silvia, or maybe Silvia instigated them? He was thinking about it and his eyes were drifting all over the place, when he suddenly saw a tall, thin, foreigner wearing gold-rimmed glasses and he looked very familiar to him.

He immediately took out his phone, flipped out the photo for comparison, looked at it twice and saw that the person was leaving before he nodded his head with certainty.

"It's time! It's HIIT!"* "Who?!" Before Vivienne could react, she was pulled forward by him.

"Mr.

Louis, Mr.

Louis!" while running.

Ladarius shouted, "Mr. Louis, please stay. And the foreigner stopped.

This made Ladarius even more sure that he was looking at the right person. A smile on his face, he said, "Ladarius, the OTV LIVE Ant should have mentioned

"Mr.

Louis, I am here to pick you up, my name is T to you.."

Vivienne looked at the foreigner in front of her and then the buyer who couldn't hide his pleasing stance. Louis looked at Ladarius up and down through the lenses, his expression was cold and indifferent, but he nodded politely,

"Hello, I've heard of him." "Hello, hello!" Hastily extended his hand, warmly greeting Louis. Louis looked down, extended a hand, shook him loosely.

Just fingers touching, then let go, "Where's the car?" "The car is outside, coming this way!"

Smilingly guiding people towards the parking lot, Vivienne was filled with disbelief and curiously looked at this foreign man a few more times.

The man should be a Caucasian, with blonde curly hair and features that were not very delicate, but because of their deep contours.

He looked quite three-dimensional and from a broad aesthetic point of view, it was considered handsome.

Louis looked at Vivienne when he noticed he was being watched and his eyes touched, Vivienne was stunned and smiled politely at him.

Louis' lenses flashed with a flash of light.

Louis sat in the back seat, Vivienne sat in the passenger seat and Ladarius drove.

Originally there was also a driver, but in order to show the greatest sincerity, Ladarius decided to drive himself.

He drove the car, from time to time from the rear-view mirror to look at Louis, "Mr.

Louis, I will send you to the hotel to put the luggage and then you rest first.

Wait for the evening, we will give you a reception banquet, to properly cleanse you."

"Mmmm." He answered indifferently, nonchalantly.

"The company's business is a very important part of the business.

You..." "I'm a little tired, we'll talk about it tonight, okay?" Interrupting his words, Louis finished, closed his eyes and leaned back.

It was clear that he did not want to pay attention to people, Ladarius was choked and quickly came back to his senses, "Yes, no problem, then you rest first, I will call you when we arrive!" His almost flattering words made Vivienne uncomfortable and she frowned at him and then looked through the rearview mirror at the Mr.

Louis in the back seat.

No matter who he was, this was a bit too impolite and it was obvious that there was an air of rejection, but Ladarius was still trying to please him and he said Mrs.

Anita ...

The last name was familiar to Vivienne, a light flashed in her brain and she suddenly thought of someone.

“Ladarius, you said Anita is not ...” Turning her face sideways, she asked in a whisper, but Ladarius still interrupted her, “Hey!”

Frowning tightly and shaking his head, he again indicated the back seat with his eyes and then said, “You have also worked hard these two days, you take advantage of this moment to sleep for a while, wait for the night, we together to give Mr.

Louis a good reception.” “...” Vivienne understood that it was not convenient for him to say now, so she did not ask more questions and nodded, “Then you drive carefully.” After saying that, she adjusted a more comfortable position, leaning against the window to sleep.

In the back seat, Louis slowly opened his eyes.

Chapter 56: Few people know about this relationship

They took Louis to the hotel and make an appointment to pick him up in the evening and then leave from the hotel.

When there were only two of us, Vivienne could finally ask all the questions in her stomach,

“Ladarius, who the hell is this Mr.

Louis? Why are you so polite to him? I think he doesn't take us seriously at all, is it necessary to please him so much? I've never heard of him, but he's just a blowhard! “You took me half a day just to pick him up.

but he has not done anything yet, do not wait to see if he really has the strength before deciding, in case it is a fraud” She thought about it and found that Louis' attitude ott-putting, “It won't be a liar, don't worry about it! Can invite him, also used the face.” With his hands on the steering wheel, Ladarius breathed a long sigh of relief Although the problem had not been solved so far, it was no longer a big problem for him and since the person had already come, there should be no mistake After all, Silvia.

Even if she was powerful, was only a little girl had not been in the hut for too long, what did she know, where as this famous artist, a little trick in the eyes of others, was nothing at all, right Hearing him say this, Vivienne suddenly remembered the question that was interrupted before, “By the way, the Mrs. Anita you mentioned, is her... your mother?”

She tried carefully.

Ladarius was silent and then nodded his head, Ladarius' mother, Anita, remarried many years ago and his stepfather's family was so famous that it took some effort for his mother to get married.

It was not easy to be a rich wife, in addition to the face, brains and means, other aspects are also demanding.

When Anita was a movie queen, but the man's family did not like it, so she retired and as for this “dragging bottle” son, it was impossible to bring around.

For many years, Ladarius was raised by his grandmother's family, with his biological father's surname, in public or in front of outsiders, he was never called "Mom", but "Mrs. Anita".

If ever, they had an extremely close relationship.

There are few people who know that he had such a mother.

including Silvia, did not know.

Ladarius had not been in contact with his mother much and Vivienne had not thought of this until she mentioned Mrs.

Anita today and suddenly remembered.

But once she said that, she also put her mind at ease.

"Since your mother introduced you to her, you must be relieved to pass.

Yes, how did I forget your mother, we are now in trouble, she can't possibly ignore you.

With her connections and abilities, Silvia is nothing!" Vivienne was very happy and felt that all her problems had been solved.

"I don't want to trouble her until it's absolutely necessary.

She also ...

doesn't want me to trouble her." Dropping his eyes, Ladarius said in a low voice.

...

" Seeing that he was in a bad mood, Vivienne explained to him,

"Hey, she also has her own difficulties, you also said that she has a lot of inability to help herself in the big family, so now she is willing to help us, that means the son still has you in his heart." "Maybe." He didn't even have the courage to say this himself.

After his mother remarried, she contacted him and cared for him, occasionally going back to his grandmother's place, she would buy him something fresh, but he saw any smile on her face He knew that his mother married and gave birth to children, but also knew that he could not rightfully recognize this mother in this life, but he just wanted to hold his breath, to make a result, want to show her, without her, he was as well off.

The company's main goal was to make a success of the company, but it was not expected that the gutter would be overturned and now, she had to help

When she called, he was surprised, but he ...

had no reason to refuse

This Louis ...

hope to save the day and turn the company around! By the evening, when she went to pick up Louis Again, Vivienne's attitude was clearly different.

Before she was not sure if this was a fraud, or how much realability, but

hearing Ludarnis say that it was his mother who introduced him to help, it was as it she had taken a piece of mind, Lady Anita was a real upper class person

in LA She was in contact with people and circles and she was not destined to know any ordinary people.

So she absolutely believes that this Louis can help them.

“Mr. Louis, we can’t thank you enough for coming to help!” Vivienne took the initiative to pour him wine, she wore a burgundy bustier model small courtesy dress.

With the bottle of red wine nearly her eye color, bending over, the snow white of the chest with the red wine’s bright color to form a strong contrast, beautiful.

Facing the attentiveness of the two, Louis also just raised his eyes, “I owe Mrs.

Anita a favor, what I promised, I will do.” “Yes, yes!” Ladarius nodded his head repeatedly, “This matter should be a trivial matter for Mr. Louis.

But in any case, we are still very grateful to you!”

Taking a sip of red wine, he slowly raised his eyelids and glanced at Vivienne. His eyes slowly slid down from her forehead to the tip of her nose, her lips, her chin ...

and finally settled on the bosom of her little dress.

Ladarius: “...” He was suddenly a little unhappy, but after all, because of his status, as well as begging, just held the chopsticks and did not say anything You are also a perfumer? Louis asked.

Vivienne roze for a moment, then nodded, “Yes, yes, we are fellow perfumers! But I can’t compete with you, you’re a master, I’m only a junior apprentice!” She smiled and tried to be modest.

“Haven’t you won a lot of awards and produced a few famous perfumes?” Lifting his glass, he looked careless.

Vivienne didn’t understand what he meant and subconsciously looked at Ladarius, who was also full of confusion.

“It was a fluke, I still have a lot to learn and I should learn more from you!” Vivienne replied.

“A fluke?” He snorted, his smile contained sarcasm, “In our business, there is talent, hard work, opportunity and connections, but there is no fluke!” “This ...” The first time he said that, Vivienne was very embarrassed, do not know what to say.

“Since you are also considered half a senior, a little difference in the recipe, can not tell?”

Louis every sentence was so sharp, looking at her gaze with scrutiny, which made Vivienne uncomfortable, she sat on pins and needles, gently bite the lower lip, a red face, “Mr.

Louis, in fact, it is not that I can not tell, but ...”

“But Silvia she is too cunning!” she said with a huff.

Chapter 57: so bullishly “Oh?” Louis raised an eyebrow, not denying it.

“The first time I saw her, I had a little bit of a cold, so they took advantage of the situation.

I have no choice but to trouble Mr.

Louis." When she said that, her eyes dropped and she was crying. She looked so pitiful, it was heartbreaking Louis looked at her face, his fingers lightly tapping on the table, not knowing what he was thinking and not knowing how much he believed in her words, The company's business was too hard for Vivi, so she was too tired to get sick.

The factory had a lot of orders recently, if we can't deliver the goods because of this, our company will really be in danger!" "Okay, let's go to the lab and take a look! Wiped his mouth, he finally spoke This sentence, let the two people was secretly long breath of relief Since he agreed, it meant that there was hope for this matter, just now his attitude, really afraid that he suddenly dumped.

The matter should not be delayed, Ladarius immediately get up to check out, drive the car and take people straight to the laboratory In these two days, the laboratory staff almost all lived and ate there, not that they are incompetent, really, too tricky Even if they found out where the difference in the ingredients, in the dosage must also catch the precise, otherwise the results, still there would be differences.

This flavor nuance, the layman may not care much, but long-term use of perfume, especially those old customers, will be very keen.

Once something goes wrong, it was simply a smashing of your own brand. The V.L brand was not easy to make and if it had rolled over, there would have been no place to turn around.

Three people went into the laboratory one by one to see, not surprisingly, none of the progress.

And when they went into the next lab, it was empty, no one was there.

"Where's Winnie?" Pointing to the lab, Vivienne immediately recognized who was supposed to be here.

"Winnie she...

said she was too tired and went home to rest first." Another employee replied cautiously.

"What a juncture! She still has the heart to go home and rest, really does not take her job, the company, seriously?" Vivienne scolded in anger, On the other side, Ladarius said lightly.

"You should not be too angry.

Since she is so irresponsible, there is no point in forcing her to stay, so just fire her.

We'll talk about it later." After that, he turned his head to look at the person beside him, "Mr.

Louis, in that case, how about using this lab!" Louis didn't answer and walked straight in

"Where are the essential oils?" He took a general look and then asked.

Ladarius quickly waved his hand to his assistant, "Quick, essential oils!"

It was quickly brought over and delivered directly to Louis.

He asked again, "Where is the recipe?" This time, the recipe was delivered more quickly and even the finished product that came out before, now with some results, was sent over.

Louis face can not see any change, he then came close to smell the smell of essential oils, frowned slightly And then twisted the formula and swept a few waves, the corners of his lips showed a light smile, "Tri Trick!" "So, Mr. Louis knows how to adjust in?" Although his voice was not loud, but Ladarius still heard it, excited to ask

"Adjustment? No, there is no need to adjust.

Because isn't even the recipe" He waved his hand and when his fingers loosened, the recipe fluttered to the ground

"It's not this recipe?!" Not to mention Ladarius, all the people present were stunned.

"Impossible! We have tried it many times, the taste is very close, there is only a slight difference, it is not this recipe, how can it taste so close." Someone raised a question.

This person was brought here by Mr.

Ladarius, but he didn't know what he was from, but with this statement, he made everyone disown it.

Louis smiled contemptuously, "If I say no, then no!" He didn't even bother to explain and was so confident – arrogant!

"Mr.

Ladarius, it's impossible, so many of us have tried for so long and although we haven't solved it yet, the recipe definitely only moved one ingredient.

Let's try it again, we'll definitely come up with a result soon."

".. Each side of the argument, Ladarius was also confused for a moment.

Could Louis be wrong? "It's taking so long to get a result and you need to try again? Waste is waste, give it as long as you want, it won't change the fact that it's waste." Louis' words didn't leave any lace at all, he was overbearing.

His words also managed to piss everyone off, glaring at him angrily, "What did you say?!"

"Hey..

Ladarius intervened, "Don't be angry, the key now is to find out what the problem is, whether it's Mr.

Louis or all of you, whoever can make the oil blend the same as the original is a great credit to the company.

The company's great merit, will definitely be heavily rewarded!" He was trying to persuade Louis To make peace, but he was also suggesting that he had to do it in order to get the appropriate reward.

"Mr.Ladarius, I think we test out a few models have been very close, as long as a little more time, will certainly be with the previous" Not waiting for him to finish his words, Louis casually handed over a piece of paper, just as they were talking in him, brushed down a few strokes, "Follow this new recipe and go ahead and make it." Ladarius took it, with a look of disbelief.

The other staff members beside him also had curiously poked their heads over to see what kind of god was so bullish!

However, after scanning it, they were dumbfounded, "What is this word?"

"French." Put down the pen, Louis clapped his hands, rightfully so, "I am used to French and with your words, I am not used to and will not use.

You can find someone who knows French to translate it, that's all."

After saying that, he walked to stand in front of Ladarius, "Can we go back to the hotel? I'm tired." "Can can can, but this ..." pinch that paper and doubts, he is a little understanding of French, probably can read a little, but this formula, really can work? And the people in the laboratory are debugging for so long, he did not even try it, it can bite.

But anyway, now in front of so many people, he can't question the people he brought, so he folded the formula into his arms, "Well, Mr.

Louis said no problem, there is no problem.

You have worked hard these days, go back to rest first.

Chapter 58: The Clear One is clear, I Don't Care

Ladarius was busy with the essential oil business and he was too busy to think about the lawsuit with Silvia, who had officially started her new work schedule.

Compared to the previous storm, V.L's withdrawal of the lawsuit came quietly, the crowd was still holding their breath waiting to see how the final result, suddenly so dumbed down, let people very uncomfortable.

Controversy exists, some say V.L justified, so it withdrew the case, but also said V.L generous, in the end, let her go, in the face of many questions, Silvia left eight words on the microblogging the clear, I do not care.

This simple eight words, but inexplicably to her suck a lot of powder.

Silvia was not very concerned about the online turmoil, she was not a star and does not mix with the tan circle, she

focused on her own work at hand and keeps coming up with new products was the right thing to do.

"Silvia, do you have something going on at home these days."

Early in the morning, Stella called her into her office and asked her straightforwardly.

"No, nothing!" First Iroze, Silvia did not understand why she suddenly asked what was going on at home

Nodding, Stella said, "That's good! If there's something going on at home, make arrangements as soon as possible, I'm taking you on a business trip."

"Business trip? Where to?" She hadn't been at work long and she could go on a business trip? "San Francisco," she took out an invitation, "There is a perfume tasting conference there, in addition, there is a special geographical environment, there are more natural spices, can do some material collection."

Silvia did not immediately agree.

She naturally wanted to go, but after all, she had to leave for a number of days, this matter, she must say something to Simon.

“Silvia, Silvia?” when she didn’t respond, Stella called out to her several times, “Are you okay? You don’t want to go?” “No.” Shaking her head, she said, “Of course I don’t want to miss such a good opportunity.

But I just came to the company not long ago, such a good opportunity, Stella is not afraid that I do not do well?” “It’s just a lasting party, what’s so good or bad about it.

I can see your ability.

In our business, seniority is certainly in it, but talent is also very important.

Her words were true, although there were many people in the project department, there were not many who could be considered perfumers.

In addition to her, other can be considered to have a grade, was not a single.

Not to mention the whole country, if you look at the world, this line of work was also not so good.

But Silvia was different! She had talent and ability and even though she didn’t like her at first, thinking she must have some backstage as an airborne soldier, she was convinced by these few tests.

“Thank you Miss.Stella for your affirmation.” Stella gave her a blank look,

“What’s the point of talking about this, I asked you to come with me, of course I’m doing serious business, pack up in the next two days, we’ll leave the day after tomorrow.” “...

good!” she wanted to say so soon, but this kind of thing, the time is all arranged.

As she was preparing for the business trip, she went home from work very early.

Today she went back early, Simon was not yet back and the house was quiet and peaceful.

Change into comfortable slippers, turn on the stereo, play soothing music and boil a pot of fruit tea, she enjoys this atmosphere.

She had never told Simon that she actually liked the quiet and didn’t like the hustle and bustle of crowds.

She originally thought that a man like him must be surrounded by many servants and there must be people coming and going at home, but she never expected that he would be a real breath of fresh air.

In addition to the occasional cleaning of the bellhop, the others do not want, the home was extraordinarily quiet, cooking was also hands-on, although slightly too cold, but she likes this feeling of not being disturbed.

The fruit tea was slowly baked on the alcohol lamp and there were a few pieces of snacks in the delicate small plate on the side.

Simon was determined not to allow her to enter the kitchen, so she had to give up the idea and sit here honestly.

On the coffee table in front of her, there were seven or eight bottles of perfume in a variety of small bottles, all of which were recently released. Prepare a glass of water, tissues and mint and then, silently sit for a while. Maybe it's because recently, they have been tangled with Ladarius, it's hard to quiet the mind, the mind was restless, naturally there was no inspiration and there was no desire to create new products.

The more consumption, the more emptiness, no replenishment, soon the original base will also be worn out.

The opportunity given by Stella to go on a business trip was a good one, so you can go out and have a look and you may get new creative inspiration.

Slowly opened her eyes, in front of the small bottle style are quite cute, she casually picked up a bottle of pink, close to not open the cap, you can already smell the overflowing fragrance, very strong, rich even a little pungent.

At once lost the desire to open, put it back down.

These bottles were not any big brand, all miscellaneous brands in small stores, but it did not have to be a big brand to bring the idea, often some little-known brand, there will be an unexpected harvest was not necessarily.

She washed her hands carefully, dried them, sat down again and picked up another bottle.

There was a small notepad at hand to write down insights and ingredient analysis on it and it was quite fulfilling:

Simon came home and was knocked back a few steps by an extraordinarily strong smell before he even entered the door, backing up and sneezing a few times.

"You're back!" Hearing his voice, Silvia jogged all the way over, her hands open after trying perfume, looking at the posture as if she was dashing towards him for a hug.

She just wanted to respond, but as soon as she got close, her nose twitched uncontrollably and she sneezed one after another.

"..."stopping, Silvia looked at his sneezing face and sniffed down at herself, "Is it smelling you?"

"I'm going to go wash up!" After saying that she turned and ran back Simon stood in the doorway for a while before entering and saw her.

She had already finished washing her hands, holding a paper towel wrapped in a small bottle, all thrown into the trash and then tied up the bag.

"You're doing experiments at home?" While asking her, Simon casually opened a few windows to disperse the smell.

"It's not an experiment, it's just to learn about the new products currently on the market and see if there are any gains." She waved her hand to let the smell in the air evaporate a little faster.

"So, are there any gains?" Drawing a tissue to wipe his nose, Simon felt like he was going to catch a cold.

"The takeaway is that the old wine in a new bottle, the same old stuff in the end." Shrugging her shoulders, she expressed her disappointment.

