

Desires DH 301

Chapter 301

This kiss was much more tender than before. Evan slowed down. He was less fierce. He only kissed her gently with his lips first and then licked her with his tongue. He tasted her mouth from inside gradually.

He only let go of her when Anya got puffed. He said, "I drank a little bit and I kissed you without having candy. Did you taste any wine?"

She did. But given that Evan became so thoughtful all of a sudden, she said nothing but, "it's OK. It's not too strong."

"Well, if I drink again, I kiss you after having some candy." Evan touched her face with a smile. It seemed that he treated her as his little girlfriend. He said, "Would you like to watch a movie first? I'll go to take a shower before I come back to be with you?"

Anya refused once she heard "movie", "I don't think so. I have to be back soon, or Ellie will get heated."

Seeing her anxious face, Evan didn't persuade her more. He didn't take the shower. He turned on the TV and watched a TV drama, holding her in his arms.

Evan barely watched TV, but since it was the first time for him to be with a woman for the past 28 years, he had to watch it.

He had to do something popular and nice, or she would be bored with him.

A romantic drama was on TV at this time, with a lot of scenes of kissing. It would kill her to watch stuff like that. Anya didn't want another kiss at all, so she said, "Not this one. I don't like it."

Evan grabbed his high-tech remote control and said, "What would you like to watch?"

"The Animal World maybe," said Anya.

Evan didn't see that coming.

Seriously? At his age?

But fine, as she wished.

He finally got to the Animal World, Lovely creatures were all over the screen. It was no longer that face-blushing drama. Anya was in relief.

Then they watched Animal World for two hours.

Ellie was worried so she called Anya. Anya got a perfect excuse for leaving. She didn't feel relieved until she got to Cindy's. Then she went in to see the baby.

Anya slept a bit late. When she got up, it was already seven in the morning. She hurried to get dressed and fed the baby. When she was ready to go, Evan's car was already at the gate.

Anya knew she couldn't dodge it, so she got into the car reluctantly.

But Evan didn't do anything. They split right after they arrived at the Welton Group. Anya was going back to JK Couture.

Only Jake knew about her resignation. He didn't inform the company because he hoped that Evan could help find Anya

back

It seemed that he made the right decision.

Or people would start gossiping about her.

The first thing Anya did after she was back at the JK couture was to apologize to Jake in his office. She felt guilty about not answering his phones for the past few days. She apologized right after she got to his office. "Im sorry. Something went wrong with my family. And I was in a bad mood, so I quit and didn't answer your phone..."

Jake didn't want to blame her. He was happy that she could be back. "Anya, let me know if you need any help."

Anya nodded and said, "Thank you, Mr. Hanson"

Jake didn't mind it at all. He couldn't be more pleased to see her back. "There will be a couture show in the business. Shall

we take it over?"

"What couture show? Anya coped with nothing but some separate designs these months.

"JK will have a show with the other brands. It will be hard work, but it will also be a good chance. It's your chance. You may use your designs for the show. By then, the whole world will be informed," said Jake.

Hearing that, Anya felt turned on.

She did want to be a famous designer so that she wouldn't have to rely on Evan to support her babies.

Chapter 302

Anya was thinking at this time. Jake couldn't tell whether she was willing or not from her expression. So, he continued to ask, "Tell me, do you have the confidence to take this order with me?"

"Okay, I will take it." This time, Anya answered without hesitation.

She would try to perfect herself so that she could live a good life in the big city. She was once a young lady from a noble family with nothing to worry about. But then her father had an affair. The cruel reality shattered her dream into pieces.

She was no more the rich daughter of the MacMillan family who lived in the villa and could get thousands of pocket money without working.

she was ordinary now.

She had to be rich, buy an apartment, and give her babies a better life.

“Good!” Jake was relieved to see her agree. Then he suddenly saw her pretty face. He couldn’t help but feel his heart racing.

Anya was the tur

the type of girl he liked. But he never found a chance to confess.

He thought, “What about now? I don’t have to be too direct, right? Just give her some hints.”

Thinking like this, Jake cleared his throat and wanted to give her a hint about what he felt for her. But before he said anything, Anya talked first, “By the way, Mr. Hanson, are we the only two for the show?”

She thought that Jake was too good to her. He always gave her the best orders.

It was also the reason for her colleagues to envy her. What if this was the case too?

Now, the colleagues were better to her. If he still showed her so much favor, they must have some opinions with her again.

"No, there are some other designers. We will form a team." Jake was thinking of confessing to her but was stopped. He had to answer her question first.

Anya was relieved and she smiled smartly, "Okay, that's good. I have never tried teamwork. It's such a good chance that I can work in a team with the senior fellow designers." She had just come to the company for several months and it wasn't a good thing for her to get too much favor. After all, the other designers weren't worse than her. "Mr. Hanson, anything else?"

"I will go back to work if there is nothing else."

As she said this, she was about to get up. Jake wasn't happy when seeing this. He thought that it would be the best choice for him to confess now so he said, "Anya, I have something to say to you."

"What? Mr. Hanson." Anya sat back and asked.

"No big deal. I just want to ask you... Do you have a boyfriend?" Jake looked at her and said with his fingers on the back of his hand. He was somewhat nervous.

The question was a little offensive. Anya froze for a while and suddenly realized something. So, she said embarrassedly. "No, I have no plan for this."

Then she added. "Maybe not in the recent two years"

She could feel that Jake had a crush on her. But even had followed broadly directly he was already red of dining with him, not to mention an extra Jake.

How could she make money to raise her kid then?

"Okay" Anya directly blocked Jake's rest questions And embarrassment appeared on Jake's handsome face

Two years? She wouldn't accept him even if he confessed now, right?

1. up.

Should he continue to chase her? Jake thought about it for a while and decided that he wouldn't give up because of these difficulties. Anga was perfect in all aspects and she was his type.

He would get her.

Chapter 303

Anya went back to her office. Right after she sat down at her desk, another designer came to give her a piece of chocolate cake and asked, "Anya, where did you go? Mr. Hanson said you would bring us specialties when you came back from

travel."

Anya was absent from work last week. Jake said she went on a trip.

Her colleagues would naturally be curious about where she went.

Anya was embarrassed to hear about specialties. She didn't go traveling at all. So, she could only say, "Just some surrounding places. Not so many specialties, so I didn't buy anything."

The colleague said with a smile, "Just surrounding places? Nothing good to buy. I thought you

went abroad."

"No. I would definitely bring something back if I went abroad." Anya also smiled with embarrassment.

"It's okay. Try this cake. Quite delicious." The female colleague said with a cute smile.

After Anya was poisoned, her colleagues were better to her now.

They wouldn't treat her badly as before.

Anya had a taste of the cake and said, "Okay, thank you."

"You're welcome. I will go back to work first." The female colleague went back to her office after saying that. Anya put the cake aside and began to work on her designs.

She hadn't worked on these layouts recently and her mind was a bit messy.

As she was busy with this, Carol was observing her through the blinds. Her narrow eyes were burning with flames of anger.

She didn't believe that Anya went out traveling. If that was the case, why did Anya leave with all her stuff? And her stuff was brought back again today.

Carol thought,

Chapter 304

Molly gave the files of the design order to Anya and made no mention of Carol.

Anya read through the information on the order. It was another actress called Olive Boyer, who she had never heard of before.

Perhaps she was a rising actress?

Anya did not doubt it and started to study the actress's interests.

Olive Boyer: a little-known actress at the age of 20

Favor: All pink clothes trimmed with lace and pearls

Style: Cute and pure

Texture: the most expensive cloth

This actress seemed a little picky, but Anya could get it done. She started working after learning the files.

All directors of the Welton Group gathered in the meeting room of the CEO's office.

They listened to the words of the young CEO. A problem occurred in a real estate company of the Welton Group, and the house owners were making trouble.

Evan was too busy with the Deep-water Harbor and did not have time for the hassle.

Deep-water Harbor was now his primary business. He could not waste too much time on the real estate business. However, it did not mean they could do whatever they wanted.

With so many companies in different industries, he did not expect anyone to ruin the reputation of the Welton Group.

Evan gave the director responsible for the real estate company a dressing-down. The director looked awkward but could not refute him.

He had to soften Evan up and solve the problem within 24 hours.

If it could not be resolved tomorrow, he had to resign.

It was nearly 11 o'clock when the meeting ended. Evan took a look at his watch and texted Anya, "Come to my company to have lunch together."

Then, he returned to his office with his assistant, Hayden.

On his desk, many files needed to be dealt with.

In less than five minutes, Anya trotted upstairs. Luckily, it was lunchtime, and her colleagues did not doubt her.

She walked on the long hallway to the CEO's office and patted herself on the chest.

Since she agreed to be dating Evan, she always felt herself being more discreet.

Before she walked further, Sydney came here with a report in her hands,

She came to deliver it to Evan according to PR's instruction.

The moment she went out of the elevator, she glared at Anya with eyes ablaze with jealousy. Since Evan had gone to the MacMillan's for Anya, she knew their relationship.

Why was she so lucky to be favored by Evan?

Sydney was full of jealousy.

She clutched the report and strode towards Anya in her high-heeled shoes. When she passed Anya, she bumped into Anya on purpose:

Anya lost her balance and struggled to regain her footing. She turned around and saw Sydney pass her with a sneer. It seemed that she did not plan to apologize.

Anvas

in a cold voice, "You should apologize for bumping into me."

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"When did you see me bump into you?" Sydney didn't want to apologize at all. She thought,

Although you are with Evan now, you will be abandoned sooner or later. Do you think the Weltons will agree to you marrying Evan?

What a joke.

I'm waiting for the day when you'll be thrown away like a piece of junk after Evan gets bored with you, and then I'll get my mother to arrange for you to marry that disabled man.

Then you will be tortured for the rest of your life.>

Thinking about this, Sydney became in a good mood.

"There's no one else here but you." Anya didn't want to be bullied for no reason. She walked over slowly and said coldly,

"Do you want me to take you to Mr. Welton?"

Sydney's face changed at the mention of Evan. She glared at Anya and couldn't believe Anya had the nerve to threaten her.

"If you don't apologize, then come with me to Mr. Welton!" Anya said in a tough tone.

Seeing Anya riding the high horse as if she were the wife of Evan, Sydney wanted to rush up and slap her hard, but thinking that Evan hadn't abandoned her yet, Sydney hesitated.

She believed if she didn't apologize, Anya might tell Evan about it and have him fire her. However, apologizing to Anya was too aggravating for her. After all, she had been bullying Anya since she was a

kid and didn't think it was a big deal.

Sydney was resentful, but they were near the CEO's office and she didn't dare to do anything rash.

She knew that she would be the one to suffer if this matter became a big deal. So, she regretted bumping into Anya and not keeping calm.

As a result, Sydney gritted her teeth and apologized to Anya, \ 'Anya, I'm sorry. I didn't mean to do it.\ '

With that, Sydney prepared to knock on Evan's office door.

Seeing this, Anya stepped hastily in front of the door and stopped Sydney. Then she raised her chin slightly and said coldly, \ 'Just give me the report. I'll give it to Mr. Welton.'

So why don't I use him to get back at Sydney and the MacMillan family?

capable.<="p=">Otherwise,

Otherwise, when he gets tired of me, I won't be able to do anything.>

Looking at

Sydney's face that was similar to Melissa's, Anya suddenly decided to use Evan to take revenge on the MacMillan family.

She thought it was a golden opportunity and she couldn't miss it.

there" is="no-" denyings" that " he=" capable.<="ps">Hearing what Anya said, Sydney was livid with anger. She glared deadly at Anya, gritting her teeth and saying, "Anya, don't go too far. Do you think you've become something by relying on Evan?"

sincerely," but "there" is="no-" denying" that "he" capable.<="p="">"Sorry to disappoint you. I have indeed become something now because of him," Anya said, her attitude remaining tough. With that, she took the report from Sydney's hand and went into the CEO's office

"

Sydney was shut out of the door without even having a chance to speak

but="there" is="no"

no denying=" that=" he=" capable<="p">Looking at the tightly closed wooden door, she was trembling with anger. This was the first time she had been at a disadvantage in front of Anya. She was so aggrieved and furious that she gritted her teeth and pinched her palm hard with her fingers <

I'm going back to tell Grandma and Mom. They are gonna teach you a lesson!>

Meanwhile, Anya was very happy because it was the first time she stood up to Sydney forcefully.

evan="" sincerely,="but="there" is="no="" denying=" that =" he=" capable.<="p">She and her mother used to be bullied by the MacMillans, and they were never treated well. However, they were too weak to fight back at that time, and they had to put up with it.

Fortunately, she no longer had to be bullied like before.

And it, of course, was all thanks to Evan. Anya looked up at Evan who was sitting elegantly behind the desk and flipping through the documents and had an idea

—

She wanted Evan to help her avenge her mother by bankrupting the MacMillan Group.

She couldn't avoid having sex with him anyway.

Chapter 306

Anya stood by the door in the office for a while before Evan noticed her, and he smiled slightly as soon as he saw her. He reached out to her, and said in a gentle and deep voice, "Come here."

Anya walked over obediently. Just as she was about to sit in the office chair across from Evan, he patted his leg and said, "Come and sit here."

Hearing Evan's words, Anya froze for a moment. Then she looked at his long, straight legs and realized he wanted her to sit on his lap.

Anya was embarrassed and her ears reddened a bit.

Seeing that she stood still and was hesitant, Evan said in a soft and deep voice, "Hurry up, or do you want me to get up and carry you here?"

Hearing Evan's flirty words, Anya's heart beat faster. She walked over and then sat down stiffly on his lap.

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After the discussion, Evan was busy with the documents, and Anya sat on his lap obediently and waited. During this period, she hesitated to tell him she wanted his help against the MacMillan family. But on reflection, she decided not to say anything for the time being. After all, she had just become his girlfriend, and he was not necessarily happy to help her with

this favor.

Moreover, a sleeping lion was stronger than a barking dog. Although the MacMillan Group was getting worse and worse, it was not so easy to let it go bankrupt.

this to Evan when the

Therefore, Anya decided to mention this to Evan when they were a little closer.

About five minutes later, Evan was done with all the documents on the desk. He took a long breath, reached out and

pressed his temples, then looked at Anya and felt a bit inexplicably satisfied.

“Come on, let’s go for dinner.”

Anya nodded. “Okay.”

However, to avoid being seen by the company’s employees, they came out of the office and walked separately,

Evan went to the underground parking lot to wait for Anya first, and she took another elevator down to meet him.

Anya felt like a thief in this process, and she was so nervous that she didn’t dare to gasp loudly.

Finally, she got in the car, and it wasn’t until they arrived at the restaurant that she took a sigh of relief.

Noticing Anya's nervousness, Evan smiled, and when they were seated in the restaurant, he let her sit next to him.

Anya had her meals in a normal way this time because she was nervous all the way just now and forgot to pretend to behave rudely. Evan couldn't help but smile when he saw this. He said in a joking tone, "You don't have to act like you haven't eaten for a few days today?"

Anya was drinking lemon juice through a straw. Hearing Evan's words, she choked on the juice immediately and coughed a few times before saying, "I... I am not very hungry today. With that, her face was slightly red.

Anya thought, "Why did I forget about it?"

Then she took out the straw, picked up the glass, and prepared to gulp down the juice. However, just as her lips were about to touch the glass, Evan took the glass away. He took a sip of the juice, seized her chin, and then delivered all the lemon juice he had just drunk into her mouth. In the process, of course, he kissed her inevitably. After that, he said deliberately, "That's the kind of rudeness you want, right?"

With that, he let go of her.

There was full of sweet and sour lemon juice in Anya's mouth, and she blushed because of what had just happened.

Although Anya was reluctant to approach Evan, she admitted that he knew exactly how to flirt with women and that he was not as cold in private as he was to outsiders.

He was fiery and passionate.

It made her a bit overwhelmed.

Anya bit her lip and looked at Evan with an embarrassed look for a while. Then she lowered her head and started having something else. Meanwhile, she thought to herself,

Anya then calmed down slowly. During this time, Evan kept looking at her with a loving look in his eyes while holding the glass. In his opinion, she was simple. She thought she knew everything, but she knew nothing in reality.

But that was what he was obsessed with.

Just then, the girl from the young lovers at the table next to them said softly, "Hey, why can't you be like that cute guy? He can feed his girlfriend lemon juice by kissing. But you only care about yourself. I'm so mad at you." The girl envied Anya for having such a sweet boyfriend.

The girl's boyfriend immediately began to coax her, "Baby, then I'll kiss you and feed you like that, okay?"

The girl snorted and said, "No need. It's so boring. That cute guy was giving that pretty girl a pleasant surprise. What's the point of you imitating him now?"

The girl's boyfriend was speechless,

Anya pretended not to hear their conversation and continued with her meal, but her heart skipped a beat uncontrollably.

After the meal, Evan sent her back to JK Couture. He had to go to a gathering and couldn't get back to the company.

Chapter 308

After she went back to JK Couture alone, Anya was trying to calm down since her meal with Evan wasn't quite pleasant.

Her phone rang right after she sat at her table.

The caller ID was unfamiliar.

She didn't want to pick up an unknown call. But the phone kept ringing, she picked it up after some hesitation.

She heard a sweet yet patronizing voice

"Is it Ms. MacMillan from JK Couture?"

"Yes, I'm, Who's speaking?" Anya said politely.

Olive said, "I'm the star Olive Boyer. Are you available at 2 this afternoon? Come to my apartment and let's talk about the dress I'm about to wear for the next event."

"I am," replied Anya, but she was confused. She didn't remember contacting Olive at all.

Why would she call her all of a sudden?

"By the way, Ms. Boyer, may I ask where you got my number from?"

Olive said, "I got it from a designer at JK Couture." She didn't mention Carol because her name was trivial. She couldn't remember anything trivial.

Even if Carol had designed her dress twice, she couldn't remember her name.

Carol was from JK.

All she knew was Carol

"OK, I see." Perhaps it was Molly?

“OK then. You’d better hurry.” Then she hung up the phone at once. She had to get her nails done as well. Shane seemed to take a fancy to her nails recently

She had to get her nails well done so that she would make him stay.

It was said that Shane wouldn’t play around with a woman for more than a month. Now that they had been together for 15 days. She was afraid that the rumor was real.

She didn’t quite like Shane, because he was kind of like a pervert, especially in bed.

He would torture her with all kinds of weird toys.

Yet he wasn’t that competent himself.

She didn’t feel good, but she would bear with it for the sake of his money.

Anya hung up p on Olive’s call and started to prepare for the job. The draft, the color board, and some samples.

She packed all the stuff up. She thought a bit about the dress Olive might like and took the bus to her apartment at one- thirty.

Olive’s apartment was in the downtown of Nordeny. It won two blocks away from Evan’s former apartment. Anya found her apartment according to the address Molly gave her.

She told the guard about her end here and the guard swiped her in.

Anya pressed the button on the 18th floor. She found Anya’s apartment and pressed the doorbell.

The door opened in a few seconds.

Olive's agent looked up and down at Olive and said in an arrogant tone, "Are you that JK designer?"

"I am. My name is Anya MacMillan." Anya wanted to shake her hands.

But the agent just ignored her and said blandly, "Come on in. Change into the slippers. Olive doesn't like her floor to be mossed."

Anya got changed and then walked in with the agent.

The starlet, Olive, was sitting right beside the French window and the manicurist was getting her nails done there.

It was unconventional. Anya saw the cat-paw-like manicure for the first time in her life.

They looked horrible.

Anya decided at the first sight that this Olive girl was way tougher than Lola.

Chapter 309

"You are the JK designer?"

When Anya was looking up and down at her, Olive saw her as well. She asked with an arrogant tone.

Olive had an innocent face, yet her eyes were clear at all. She looked a bit violent. Even if she had good features, she still didn't look good.

Anya stopped looking at her. "Yes, I am." She spoke as she walked, "Ms. Boyer, shall we talk now, or let's do it after you get your nails done?"

Olive raised her eyes and said, "Sit and tell me what you are gonna design for me this time?"

"I've come up with three plans. I was kind of in a rush so you may or may not like them," Anya said as she sat on the soft

cushion.

"Say it all at one time. I've got something to do later." Olive wasn't patient at all.

The designer was too pretty. Her good look seemed pretty natural. It even made her feel jealous.

That was why she wanted her to leave as soon as she was done here. Or what if Shane was obsessed with her when he came later?

She wouldn't want it to happen at all!

Anya nodded. She sensed her impatience. So she took her drafts out and showed them. "The first one was a red lace dress which has your favorite little pearls at the hemline. There are also some bows on

it. The second was quite elegant and simple. It's decorated with some thin lace. The third..." Anya didn't even have the time to finish.

The door was opened.

All the people turned to the door at once when they heard the door open.

But Olive knew Shane would come. Only three people had the password of her apartment. Besides her and her agent, Shane was the third.

There wouldn't be the fourth one.

Seeing Shane come in, Olive only frowned a bit. She wasn't surprised, but she was curious about what brought him this early.

She thought he would come here at night.

"Baby, you have guests today?" Shane said playfully. He walked over slowly and when he got closer, he recognized Anya at

once

He had been thinking about Anya for quite some time, yet he never got a chance before Evan took her away.

Seeing Shane gaze at Anya, Olive was jealous. She said with her lips bit, "Shane, what are you looking at?"

"You, of course, you, baby." Shane stopped looking at Anya and smiled at Olive. Then he sat beside Olive.

But he never stopped looking at Anya after she sat down.

Olive sensed his obsession and was blown up at once. She turned to Anya and said, "Ms. MacMillan, just leave. None of them is satisfying. Have a second thought before you come to me again."

Anya didn't want to stay after Shane came in. Now that Olive asked her to leave. What a perfect excuse!

So she packed up at once and said, "Ms. MacMillan, call me when you are available."

Olive faked a smile and said, "Ms. MacMillan, goodbye. Take care."

Anya hurried to walk to the door. She changed her shoes back and rushed out of the door.

But the door opened right after she hit the button of the lift. Shane just ignored his lover and followed Anya. She stopped Anya and smiled. Looking up and down at Anya, Shane said, "Ms. MacMillan, is everything all right between you and Mr. Welton?"

"It is, thanks," Anya said coldly. Shane had a notorious reputation, so she didn't want to stay with him too long.

Seeing her change, Shane realized that Evan was quite good at having a girl. She looked much tougher. He took a name card out and gave it to Anya. He smiled and said, "If Mr. Welton ditched you one day, remember to give me a call. I'm good at serving women, especially a woman like you."

Anya would never call him. She didn't even want Evan, not to mention this pervert. She said with a stern face, "Mr. Brown, behave yourself. I'm Mr. Welton's girl. He would be pissed off."

Then the lift came, and Anya rushed in at once. She closed the door.

Standing outside the lift, Shane felt annoyed. Behaved himself? Why would he? Simply because that was Evan's girl?

He wanted Anya. Badly!

Chapter 310

Anya returned JK Couture with the design draft. Somehow, she wasn't feeling well. She had a hunch that Olive gave her the draft out of a bad intention.

Now that she knew Olive's boyfriend was that sick Shane, she felt uneasy.

But it was Molly who handed her the draft. They never had old grudges so Molly should mean no harm.

Anya sat back in her chair and calmed herself down. She comforted herself, "I don't need to care about if Shane is Olive's boyfriend. All I have to do is to design the dress for her."

She wouldn't contact Shane. Being relieved, Anya started to concentrate on designing the dress.

After Anya left, Olive urged the manicurist to hurry.

Shane was waiting on the sofa outside.

He had got a bad temper so she couldn't keep him waiting.

But what was unknown to her was that Shane had Anya all over his mind now. He couldn't help thinking of Anya's pink lips, big innocent eyes, and her fair and smooth skin.

Her waist seemed to be so slim that could be held by his one hand, not to mention her long legs and soft boobs. That

woman was a masterpiece.

As Shane kept picturing, he felt a surge of desire, his eyes narrowed, and his hands tensed. He gave a glance at the woman having her nails manicured.

He had no patience for her now. He kicked away the short stool beside the sofa and said angrily to Olive, "Are you done? I am out of patience."

didn't want to waste one more minute here.

The killing stare from Shane scared the manicurist who dare not continue the work and packed up to leave.

Olive was also scared. She knew that Shane was never an easy-going man, so she smiled. "Okay! I am finished."

As she was speaking, the manicurist and her agent took their leave sensibly.

Now there were just Olive and Shane here. Shane loosened his tie and pointed at Olive. "Come over. Undress yourself!"

But Olive didn't want to ruin her beautiful nails, so she walked to Shane and said peevishly, "Mr. Brown, what's the hurry? I just did my nails. Be gentle to me."

"Gentle?" Shane was amused and thought, "You are merely a tool for me to soothe my desire. Why should I be gentle to

you?"

Shane had no time to do this foreplay with her. He slapped her. "Bitch! Just do what I say. I don't have time for this!"

Shane wasn't kidding. He hit Olive so hard that she almost cried out. But she didn't dare to dawdle. She took off her dress and stood in front of him nakedly.

Shane measured the female body up and down. A trace of evilness appeared in his eyes. Then he caught a small wine

bottle on the table.

He took it and said to Olive, "Stuff this down there!"

This request sent a shiver to her spine immediately. She didn't want to do this, so she cried, biting her lips. "Mr. Brown, I can't. Please don't do this"

*Stop crying! Do it now!" What was most annoying to Shane was nothing more than a wailing woman. He commanded her without mercy. "If you don't, I will do it for you!"

After that, Olive fell to the ground, crying and shaking.

She knew that Shane had a reputation of being sadistic.