The Gorgeous Substitute Wife of Mr. President Chapter 61 -Tips

0 5 minutes read

Originally Evelyn didn't want to be too ostentatious, and she didn't want to let people in the company know her real ident!ty, so as to avoid more trouble.

"Thanks for reminding me, I almost forget about it, and I don't want anyone to know our relationship either."

She was wearing a distant smile to respond, and her casual and straightforward att!tude made Lucas uncomfortable. But he suppressed emotional responses soon.

"I hope you remember what you said today."

When he finished, he ignored Evelyn and walked right up to the gate.

Evelyn saw this, and she quickly followed him.

They went out of the restaurant and set out for the company by car.

The new branded company was called unique.

Located in the bustling commercial street of Kyoto, it was one of the landmark buildings in Kyoto.

Except for the parking lot on the ground floor, it was full of office buildings.

The new branded company was on the fifteenth floor of the office building, covering a very spacious area.

Evelyn remembered the address when Lucas told it to the driver.

Seeing that she was about to reach her destination, she hastily called off the driver.

"Please stop at the junction."

The driver heard her words and glanced at Lucas subliminally.

Lucas understood Evelyn's intention certainly, and didn't oppose.

"Do as she said."

The driver agreed, and Evelyn went off at the intersection.

When Evelyn just got off the car, and was going to say thank you to Lucas, but the car left directly in front of her.

Looking at the car, she swallowed her words and headed for the new company.

The lofty mansion was straight up into the blue sky.

The building was covered from top to bottom with blue-tinted glass that reflected a golden glow when the sun shone.

When Evelyn's neck was sore, she just took back her upward gaze.

She looked at the door not far away, managed not messy skirt, took a deep breath, and walked in.

After entering the company, she went to the personnel department to report, and then got the work license. Under the guidance of the staff, she went to the design department.

The design department had always been the core of the whole clothing company. Therefore, it occupied the largest area and had the largest number of people in the company.

Even if the company was just established, there was no shortage of staff in the design department.

When Evelyn went into the design department, she looked around without traces.

She even found two acquaintances in the crowd – Chloe Field and Helen.

These two were new design masters that took award in abroad recently. She didn't expect that they were hired by Lucas.

As for the others, they looked unfamiliar and most of them were new to the industry.

She thought in her mind, and looked away.

She actually saw Amelia.

She saw Amelia stand beside Chloe Field and Helen, they talking and laughing, and they seeming to get along well.

It seemed that Amelia noticed her eyes. Amelia saw Evelyn walk slowly and her face was darkened immediately.

The staff didn't notice Amelia's difference, and when the staff saw Amelia, the staff introduced Evelyn to Amelia.

"Evelyn, this is our President's assistant, assistant Amelia, but because there is no director in the design department, the President asked her to be the acting director temporarily. So she will be your boss in the future."

Listening to the introduction of the staff, Evelyn frowned uneasily.

Amelia became her boss. As Amelia was hostile to her, she was afraid that her work wouldn't go well in the future.

And so it was.

After the staff made a simple introduction, the staff let Amelia to arrange.

After the staff left, Amelia's eyes looked at Evelyn with the complacent smile.

"Welcome you to join us."

She said with a smile on her face and she embraced Evelyn.

"Evelyn, you had better be obedient under my management. This is not home, and don't let me catch you on the wrong foot. Otherwise I will never let you escape so easily."

She whispered in Evelyn's ear with the volume that only two of them could hear and threatened in cold voice.

Evelyn heard her words, squinting at her, and struck back with the same volume, "you can rest assured, and I will work hard. You will get nothing on me."

When she finished, she distanced herself from Amelia. She looked at Amelia, half smirking.

Amelia was exasperated by her att!tude.

But because there were others around her, she could only suppress her anger.

Others didn't notice their silent battle.

Thinking that Evelyn was the newcomer, there were extroverts initiating conversations.

Evelyn didn't pay attention to Amelia anymore, and she talked to the new colleagues in order to understand the company's current situation.

After a while, she became familiar with many people, which was not expected by Amelia.

Amelia looked at Evelyn's smiling face and it was hard not to tear Evelyn' face apart for her.

Fortunately, she refrained herself and clapped her hands. "We've wasted a lot of time," she said. "Maybe it's time for you to get back to work."

With her words, they remembered their work at hand, and they were all of sudden like birds and beasts scattering. Only Evelyn still stood in place.

"Acting director, where is my office?"

She asked Amelia, frowning.

When Amelia heard her words, she raised the corner of the I!ps maliciously. She pointed to a corner and said, "you can go to work there. All the other positions have been taken. I will adjust you when there is a position."

Evelyn heard her words, and turned to where she was pointing.

Seeing that the location was near the tea room in a small corner, and the space was very small. It just could put down a desk and a chair, and if someone was inside, it would be crowded.

Not to mention that the lighting was not very good, especially for designers like them. If the lighting was not good, it was easy to make mistakes when designing.

To see this, Evelyn could not help but squint her eyes.

She knew Amelia was deliberately to place obstacles, but she didn't want to argue with her on her first day at the company.

She would bring an extra lamp tomorrow, no big deal.

Without saying anything, she grabbed her handbag and headed for the corner.

Amelia looked at her back as she left, her eyes flashing with surprise.

"When did the woman change her temper?"

It could say that Evelyn' move was out of her expectation.

She thought that Evelyn should resist her immediately, even to make a scene with her, according to Evelyn's temper.

But Amelia didn't expect Evelyn can accept her arrangement so quietly.

She had planned to kick Evelyn out of the company for disobedience if Evelyn got into trouble.

It was a pity.

She thought, but suddenly she changed her thought. A change before the despondent expression, she raised the corner of her I!ps, sneering.

Since this woman was determined to stay in the company, and she had become the woman's boss. It gave her chance to humiliate this b!tch.

When she thought of this, she glanced at Evelyn maliciously and turned to leave.

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Evelyn did not pay attention to Amelia. When she had a seat, she put down the things and tidied them up.

Although it was not a good place, she was satisfied with it, and she would not go to the company every day.

As a designer, she was relatively free, except the necessary meetings which she must join, she could also work at home.

So she wouldn't see Amelia at any time.

Thinking that, the anxiety hidden in her heart gradually appeared.

However, what she believed was always beautiful, the reality was often cruel.

Just after she had been in office for less than an hour, Amelia went back and came to her.

"Nor Davis, now you need to go to the fabric market immediately. A design that Chloe Field is responsible for needs Jiangnan brocade. It has been settled down before, but the fabric was delayed and has not been delivered yet. You go to see what happened and bring the fabric back by the way."

Hearing that, Evelyn subconsciously frowned and retorted, "Design Director, does it seem that the assistant designer is responsible for the work?"

In other words, she should go to ask an assistant to do that.

After all, she was not here to work as an assistant.

Amelia naturally understood her meaning and sneered, "I naturally know this is in charge of the assistant. But now assistants in the company are not enough at the moment and others are busy, so I can only ask you to do that."

Of course, Evelyn did not believe what she said at all. When she came to report for duty just now, she had saw many assistants.

And the company had been formed before long, it would not be too busy.

Thinking that, she was ready to speak something again, but was interrupted by Amelia.

"Nora, I don't want to hear any reb.uttal."

As she said, she leaned down to look at Evelyn, with a voice only they two could hear, sneering, "Don't forget your current ident!ty, and my ident!ty. I am the director of the design department, your immediate superior. It is natural that you should obey my orders. Secondly, you are a fresh employee. You are not more experienced than Chloe Field and not more professional than Helen, why do you work as a designer as soon as you enter the company?"

Then she raised her head and eyebrows proudly, saying, "What I said has been very clear. Either stay and do some trivialities, or go back and be your young hostess."

Hearing these words, Evelyn trembled with anger.

She really wanted to ask Lucas to help reclaim the justice for her.

But soon she suppressed the impulse.

Not to mention that Lucas did not want others to discover their relationship, even she did not want to rely on him for everything.

Wasn't it just to do odds and ends? It was fine that she would just make it.

"Amelia, I hope you won't regret what happened today. Give me the address."

Amelia looked at her indignant look and smiled.

"Regret? That will not happen until you have the opportunity to stage a comeback, but as long as I am here, you do not dreaming about it.

She threatened coldly and immediately threw the address to Evelyn, "Go early and return early. Don't delay on the way, otherwise I will punish you for staying away from work without leave or good reason."

Looking at the address in front of her, Evelyn directly ignored her and grabbed the bag beside her and left.

Amelia looked at her figure and snorted coldly. When she was about to leave, Chloe Field came over.

"Amelia, don't you get along well with that new designer? Do you know her? Is there any contradiction between you?

She was a good friend of Amelia, and understood Amelia very well. After seeing her talking with Evelyn with a bad att!tude twice, she was doubtful so she came to ask her.

And this time she could enter the company, Amelia had helped her a lot. If she hated someone, she would naturally help her to deal with.

"She is not qualified with the post as a designer. She just found favour in the president's eyes coincidentally so that she could enter the company."

Hearing her words, Amelia said angrily, "I don't know her. But there are some contradictions between us."

Hearing that, Chloe Field immediately understood her meaning and said with a flattering smile, "Since she makes you unhappy, I'll teach her a lesson for you."

Amelia glanced at her and did not refuse that.

After all, there was a person who voluntarily offered her services. Even if Lucas would know that, she could absolve herself from the responsibility.

. . .

Evelyn did not know that Amelia had found a helper. After she left the company, she went straight to the fabric market.

After finding the supplier and knowing the reason for the delay in delivery, she took the fabric back to the company.

"Designer Field, this is the fabric you need."

She put the fabric on Chloe Field's table and was about to leave, but Chloe Field stopped her.

"Nora, wait a minute."

She took out a stack of sketches from the table and handed them over to her and said, "You sketch them out. I need them in a hurry this afternoon."

After that, regardless of whether Evelyn promised or disapproved, she stuffed the drawings into her arms and went busy with herself.

Evelyn looked at the drawings in her arms and looked up at her again. She was about to say something, but in the end she controlled herself and said nothing.

Obviously it must be Amelia who had told something to her, otherwise Chloe Field would not have clearly known her position but let her finish the work which should be in charge of an assistant.

she had no choice but take the drawings back to her office and work hard.

Because the manuscripts need to be finished in such a hurry, she didn't even care about lunch.

"Designer Field, the drawings you need have been finished."

She managed to finish the drawings before going off work in the afternoon and planned to have dinner after handing them in.

"Wait, I haven't checked them yet."

Seeing that she was leaving, Chloe Field immediately stopped what she was doing and stopped her.

Seeing the scene, Evelyn slightly frown, but still stopped.

"Please look at the design drawings quickly, Designer Field. I haven't eaten yet."

Chloe Field glanced at her with her strange eyes and she took up the drawings and I pretentiously looked at them for a long time.

"Well, there was no great problem."

Hearing that, Evelyn was relieved.

"Can I go then?"

"Wait a minute. There's something else you need to do here."

As she said, she picked up the fabric Evelyn brought before from the table beside her, and then complained, "The quality of the fabric is not as satisfactory as I expected. I have communicated with the fabric dealer and asked them to change it into a softer one. You take it and change it for me, so that the clothes I designed can be better and perfect."

"But I haven't eaten yet."

Evelyn wanted her to ask another person to do that. After all, she had been busy till now and she hadn't eaten yet. Besides, she still needed to work in the afternoon. If she didn't eat, how could she work hard?

However, Chloe Field, regardless of whether she had eaten or not, stuffed the fabric into her arms and pretended not to hear her words, just saying, "You go quickly and return quickly. Later, we need to send the finished product to the head office for the president to see it."

Hearing that, Evelyn couldn't refute it, but she could only leave with the fabric in her arms.

Just as she was getting ready to take the elevator, she met Lucas at the elevator door.

Originally, Lucas came to the new company in the morning to handle official business. Now he was planning to return to the head office.

At this time, seeing Evelyn standing at the elevator entrance with fabric, he couldn't help frowning and asking, "Is it not working time now? Why are you here?"

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When Evelyn heard this, she swept her I!ps and said, "Of curse, I'm working."

Lucas frowned when he heard what she said.

He knew she was at work, but at this time she should be designing in the office, not here.

Thinking, he saw the fabric in her hand and asked, "What are you holding in your hand? Where are you going?"

As he inquire, Evelyn did not hide it.

After all, it was his initiative to ask, not her complaint.

"The subst!tute director asked me to help Designer Wood change the fabric."

Her simple explanation made Lucas's eyebrows wrinkle.

" You go back now. I don't invite you to be an errand runner. You'd better recognize your own duties."

When Evelyn heard this, she raised her mouth ironically.

"I know my job, but the subst!tute director said that I am not a designer, so let me start with the legging assistant."

Lucas's face sank.

It was not difficult for him to guess that Amelia did it intentionally.

After all, the conflict between the two was not a day or two.

"There's no shortage of errands in the company. I'll have it handled. You go back now."

Evelyn did not want to run errands, of course would not refuse. She bowed to embrace the fabric back to the design department.

It didn't suspected when she just entered the design department she met Chloe Field.

"Nora Davis, didn't you have to change the fabric? Why are you back?"

Evelyn sniffed and laughed, "I'm sorry, maybe the fabric you need should be replaced by someone else. After all, I didn't come to the company to be an errand runner."

She said, returning the fabric to Chloe Field.

Chloe Field looked at the fabrics on the table with a slightly heavy complexion.

"Nora Davis, what do you mean?"

"Literally, if you don't believe it, you can ask the subst!tute director."

As a result, Evelyn ignored her gloomy face and went straight back to her desk to start her design.

At the same time, in the office, Amelia also received a call from Cater Wood.

"Assistant Wood, what's the matter with Lucas?"

She couldn't wait to ask. She seemed to want to do something for Lucas.

"Miss Morgan, the president asked me to tell you that Miss Davis was hired to be a designer, not an errand runner."

When Amelia heard this, the smile on her face froze instantly.

Before she could continue to speak, Cater Wood continued to say, "The president also said that you will not manage the business of Miss Davis in the future."

Amelia was stunned for a long time before she responded.

"Is that what Lucas really meant?"

She was unwilling to ask, but she had an advantage over the b!tch Nora Davis b!tch how could she watch the b!tch Nora Davis overbearing in front of her?

Moreover, she also wanted to make Lucas see the real face of that cheap woman.

"Secretary Wood, you told Lucas that if I couldn't even manage the people under me, what's the use of being the subst!tute director?"

When Cater Wood heard this, he gave a fake smile and said, "Miss Hawk, the president just asked me to convey what he meant. If you have anything, you can wait to inquire him when you meet."

When he finished, he did not want to get entangled with Amelia, so he hung up on business.

Amelia looked at the hanging telephone and was so angry that she smashed everything on the table.

"Lucas always protect the b!tch!"

The b!tch Nora Davis , who thought she had integrity. Let her run to help then she complain to Lucas'!

She's angry here, but she didn't know that she's stirring everyone outside.

"What was that noise just now? It was a terrifying bang."

"I heard it from the subst!tute director's office. What should have fallen to the ground?"

"Let's go and see if the director's stuff is lost, we can also help the director clean up."

Many people talked in a low voice, and many people with active minds suggest ways.

Chloe Field was the person who took the lead.

Evelyn looked at the back of their departure and sat in her office chair without moving.

Soon she heard a cry from the office and looked at it subconsciously.

There was a mess in the office, and everyone stooped to help clean it up.

Just as she was going to take back her sight, but she met the angry eyes of Amelia.

The look was as if she wished to eat her.

Evelyn saw the situation, eyebrows picked lightly.

At first she was puzzled, as if she hadn't provoked her, and then she had a guess in her mind.

She thought of meeting Lucas in the elevator before.

Considering the time, she thought it should be that he started to deal with the past, and looked at the expression of Amelia it should be criticized.

Otherwise, how could she be so angry to smash things regardless of the occasion?

Thought of that, she could not help but pressed the corners of her mouth.

Next day, didn't know if it was because of Lucas's warning or not that Amelia was very quiet and did not find fault again.

Evelyn was also happy to be at ease, sitting at her desk and drawing a new design.

As for running errand, it had become another person.

After work in the evening, she went straight back to pack up her things.

Amelia stood at the door of the office, looking at her left happily that her jealousy grew wildly.

Nora Davis, thought that with the support of Lucas, you could make a prestige in the company?

Didn't even think about it!

Didn't know what she was thinking just saw the light of calculation flashing in her eyes, and then grabbed her handbag and left the company in a hurry.

She did not go elsewhere, but went back to the Hawk's home after Evelyn.

But instead of returning to her room for the first time, she made an excuse to visit Sophia.

"Amelia is back. How's your work in company today?"

Sophia was very happy to see Amelia and took her to ask.

"Maybe Good!"

Amelia, pretending to be a far-fetched laugh, let Sophia find that she was unhappy. She could not help but frown. "Amelia, why do you look unhappy? Was something wrong?"

Amelia heard what she said looking away. "Sophia, it's all right."

When Sophia saw it how could she didn't understand? It was not clear? It must had something happened. She asked again.

"Sophia, I know you very much. Tell me, what's the matter? Is there someone bullying in the company?

Amelia listened, eyes twinkling, intentionally twisted for a while before slowly telling the truth.

"Actually, it's not a big deal, but I don't know how to discipline the people under my control in the future."

She said, making worse of the day's affairs.

Generally speaking, Evelyn relied on her ident!ty and Lucas's supports made her difficult to work because she did not obey her arrangement in the company.

Sophia was furious when she heard that.

"This woman really does not stop making trouble anywhere. She just knows to make trouble to Lucas. Is the company for her to make fun?

She said, even more angry in her heart: "No, I have to call her over and teach her that the company was not for her to make fun."

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In the room, Evelyn was bathing comfortably but there was someone knocking on the door outside.

Before she could respond, she heard footsteps in the room and Lucy 's voice came in.

"Young lady, madam let you go to the main courtyard."

When Evelyn heard this, she unconsciously felt that it would not be good.

she was very dissatisfied that Lucy did not wait for her response, she went directly into the room.

She sneered at the corners of her mouth and responded perfunctorily, "I see, you go first, I'll be there in a minute."

She said, but there was no movement at all.

Lucy did not leave.

She looked at the door of the bathroom and answered, "Young lady, madam, let me wait for you."

Evelyn heard what she said and understood what she meant. She couldn't help fl!rting her eyebrows.

"Sorry! Maybe Aunt Lucy has to wait a long time, I haven't washed yet."

Aunt Lucy said indifferently, "No problem, I can wait for the young lady."

Evelyn saw the situation, and her eyes flashed with sarcasm.

"In that case, Aunt Wang will just wait."

She said, swinging the water to wash and rinse, gently and slowly, without any hurry.

Lucy waited outside the door for a long time. She saw the sound of water in the bathroom, which seemed to have no end, then her eyebrows frowned.

Instead of urging again, she left directly.

"Lucy, why have you been there so long?"

Mrs. Davis met Lucy in the living room that she arrived so late which made her dissatisfied and inquired.

Then she found that only Lucy came back alone. She raised her eyebrows and murmured, "What about Nora? Didn't I let you to let her come her?"

"I've called young lady to come as Madam you told me, but she was washing. She told me she will came here later "

She said, but just talked briefly about what Nora said that Sophia was even more angry.

She just wanted to delay or refuse. The b!tch woman just gave her no face.

Amelia also incited fire nearby, so that Sophia made up her mind. After a while, when Nora came, she had to teach her a good lesson.

Didn't know how long it took Evelyn to walk slowly to the main courtyard.

She scanned the living room and saw that Amelia was also there, frowning slightly. She put her eyes on the gloomy Mrs. Hawk.

"Is there anything need me to do Mom?"

Mrs. Hawk looked at her and said, "Nora, it's not easy to wait for you! You can ignore me your MOM, because of Lucas's supports right?"

Evelyn knew that she was angry because she was procrastinating. Her eyes were not in a hurry and she said, "Mom, you misunderstood me. I was taking a bath with medicine at that time. You also know that my knee was injured before, and the doctor advised me to take good care of it."

When Mrs. Hawk heard this, she knew it was her excuse, but she couldn't refute it. She was choked with breath.

"Okay, I won't bother you about this. Let's talk about something else."

She took a deep breath, looked back at Evelyn and murmured, "I heard that you have caused a lot of trouble to Lucas in the company today. Although you are the young hostess of Hawk, your ident!ty is different when you go to the company. The company handles business. You can't have any nepotism, understand?" In the future, you have got to abide by the rules. If you let me know that you go to trouble Lucas, you have to get back...

Evelyn was almost laughed at after listening to this remark.

She turned her beautiful eyes and looked at Amelia. She was speechless to the utmost.

That woman was a real villain to tell first.

Amelia seemed to be aware of her vision and glanced back at the past with pride.

Evelyn saw the situation. She kept a faint smile on her face.

"Mom, I certainly know that company is for the business, but there are still some things that some people forget to tell you."

She said, pointing to Amelia.

Amelia's intuition was not good when she heard the words. She listens to Nora telling her hidden part of the truth.

"Mom, you know, Lucas let me go to the company to help design the finished products, not to run errands. Besides, I didn't go to find Lucas specifically. I just met Lucas in the elevator when I was preparing to go out. He was surprised to see me that he asked about what I was doing. Of course, I would not lie to Lucas, so I told him the truth.

Evelyn said this and paused.

Seeing a half-trusted face of Sophia, she continued, "If you don't believe it, you can ask Lucas personally to see if I'm lying."

Sophia didn't realize that there were such things, then she turned her doubtful expression into a thoughtful one.

She looked sideways at Amelia, as if asking what was going on in silence.

Amelia was a little worried by her, but still forced to calm down, defending: "Sophia, I saw everyone was busy at that time, only Nora was free so I could only to arrange errands for her."

She said, observing Mrs. Hawk's expression carefully, for fear that her gentle and sensible image, which she had so hard to e.rect, would be destroyed.

Mrs. Hawk didn't know what she was thinking. She looked at her as if she had knew herself was wrong. She was so pitiful to kook at her.

"Since Amelia did it without intention. We just let it go!"

She helped Amelia for what happened.

Just as she finished she said sharply, "But in the future, you will remember my words in the company. Don't bully the staff, make trouble for Lucas by your ident!ty. When you enter the company, you will be a member of the company. You have to obey the rules and listen to your leaders' arrangements."

Evelyn could hear the warning in her words and said, "Don't worry. Even if I really caused any trouble, I won't go to find Lucas."

Sophia received her a.ssurance, which made her feel more comfortable. She waved to let her back.

Evelyn didn't want to stay any longer and bowed his head to leave.

Just as she was going back to her new house, she did not want to meet Lucas Hawk who had just returned.

"Where have you been?"

He asked.

Evelyn didn't want to mention whats he had just done. She perfunctorily said, "Didn't go anywhere. Just walk in the backyard."

Lucas Hawk didn't think much about it. He mentioned what happened in the company: "Today, the general manager of the b.ranch company has been confirmed. His name is Freya Lee. If you have any problems, you should look for her, including the design."

"I see." Evelyn nodded.

Then they returned to the new room immediately. Lucas Hawk went directly to the study.

Evelyn also went back to the room to draw the design drawings and brought a bottle of red wine.

While helping her to drink more, she also wanted to relax.

As a result, after drank a bottle of wine she became drunk again.

In the evening, Lucas Hawk returned to the room.

No sooner had he went to bed to rest than Evelyn who was so drunk to h.ug him.

She crept into Lucas Hawk's bosom and rubbed him on the c.hest like a kitten then uttered a satisfied whisper.

Lucas Hawk was in his prime of life. How could he stand such a fl!rt?

Especially around the air was exclusively the sweet smell of the little woman in his arms. With the taste of wine he couldn't help indulging.

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Lucas Hawk was not the one who will made him wronged.

Now that he was moved, he will act.

So she rolled over and pinned Evelyn down. Without any mistake, he grasped the red I!ps who was taking the sweet breath.

Softly touching let him to taste the pulp more. He just wanted to absorb more.

Her tongue pried open her shell teeth, and went straight into her mouth.

His fingers, as if with prairie fire, was burning her skin inch by inch.

As if the whole body was through the electric current, a numbing feeling transmitted until the nerve endings let her wake up from sleep.

"Oh my god.. "

She was unconscious to cry out. And her eyes was full of water and unceasing coquetry.

Looking at her charming color, the e.rotic in his eyes got more and more, which pursued him stand into instinctively.

Evelyn can't be able to resist, and she can only accept obediently.

They did all through the night.

• • •

The next day, with soreness all over the body, Evelyn woke up. As for the memory of last night to playback, her face was crimson.

Last night, she did not know how many times Lucas Hawk had done with her. she only remembered that she was finally faint in the end.

She felt clear and refreshing her whole body. Maybe he cleared her up.

Thinking of this, she can not help but look at the side, but she did not find the figure of Lucas Hawk. At this moment, the sound of water came out from the bathroom.

Just as she was getting out of bed, the bathroom door opened from the inside.

It was Lucas Hawk that came out with a bath towel on, whose bare upper body was still filling into water. It seemed that there was water drop away, accompanying with his strong and handsome figure, which was alluring.

Evelyn glimpsed him and then she quickly took her eyes back. However her red cheeks exploded or betrayed her mood at this time.

Lucas Hawk naturally noticed her expression, whose eyes flashed and smiled.

"Why are you so shy for so long?"

He couldn't help teasing her.

At the same time there was a suspicion rising in his heart.

It's said that her wife had an indiscreet private life and her behavior was bold. But now she just caught a sight of his half-n.aked body, which made her blushed. It did seem right.

Immediately he thought of Evelyn' concealment, then he put the doubt, ans his eyes twinkled at her, intending to know her next reaction.

"Who said I was shy. I was just tired."

Evelyn did not find the doubt in his eyes, so she was angry to refute.

Listening to these, Lucas Hawk found there was tiredness on her face.

He thought of last night's endless demand, so he softly said: "OK, today you can rest at home."

However, when she heard that, she refused without thinking.

She didn't want to stay home and do nothing.

Lucas Hawk didn't oppose. It's up to her.

Then they washed, changed and went downstairs for dinner.

When Lucas Hawk was ready to leave, Evelyn hesitated to speak to him.

"Well, Lucas, today can I hitchhike to go to the company."

Lucas Hawk heard this, frowning slightly: "Why?"

"All the cars in the garage are too expensive to drive to the office," she said with smile on her face.

Lucas Hawk's brow light picked, and the feeling of the morning again hit. It's not unreasonable.

It is said that Nora went crazy about car. In her garage, each car was in the hundreds of millions, or was limited edition. All was bought by her in person, but now she thought they were not suitable.

Thinking of this, he looked at her and thought about what happened recently since he came back.

It seems that since he came back, she had not done anything out of the ordinary, except for a little temper and bully.

For a moment, he could not see through the woman who was in front of him.

Was she hiding too well and too deep, or was she really reformed?

All his thoughts were changed momentarily, and he returned to god.

He looked at Evelyn who was waiting for his reply, so he didn't refuse.

Ten minutes later, when they arrived at the b.ranch, Evelyn got off in the street.

After she entered the company, everything was calm.

Nor did Amelia Morgan bother her.

Soon, it's time for the early meeting.

As acting director, Amelia Morgan presided over the morning meeting.

"This meeting is mainly to talk about the arrangement of our design department."

She stood over them, showing the map through the projector, and began to make arrangements.

"Now that the company is established, all that's left is for all of you in this room to do your part to open up the market for the company."

"I know everyone here has a keen sense of fashion and popular elements, and the company's positioning is high-end customization, targeted at customers who were all the upper class, so I hope you must pay attention to all aspects, and you can not make a single mistake," she said.

"Sure, now our design department chief designers were Nora, Maggie and Chloe. However, the others please don't lose heart, as long as you have a good performance, you will be promotion!"

After saying this, she looked at the others encouragingly.

The conference room followed suit.

Most people are unhappy with Evelyn as chief designer.

After all, a day, they can still learn a lot of things, especially Amelia Morgan intentionally or unintentionally exposed something about Evelyn.

"Is director crazy that an amateurish designer becomes the chief designer. Isn't she afraid of run the company into ground." "It's true. I have heard that Nora' major is finance, and amateur major is design."

"Oh my god! It means that she haven't trained without systematic. Doesn't it? So how could her designing be work "

These sounds were neither big nor small, but almost everyone can hear that.

Listening to these words, Evelyn was surprised and looked at Amelia Morgan.

She could feel the suspicious eyes around her, frowning slightly and looking at Amelia Morgan perplexity.

What kind of routine was that? She can't do anything about her at work, so was she gonna give her a piece of sweet cake?

Thinking that, she can not help but smile ironically.

It's not she that bragged, but she was confident in her own abilities during work.

So no matter how difficult Amelia Morgan made in work, it will have no effect on her.

Thinking so, she sat on the position to let the people around her look up and down.

But when Amelia Morgan found that Evelyn was still calm in these rumors, she can not help but sneer in the heart.

As far as she was concerned, Evelyn was trying to be calm and when she was isolated, how did she keep calm?

She withdrew her gaze with a cold murmur. After she spoke something, then she declared the meeting adjourned.

When hearing the meeting was over, Evelyn subconsciously got up to leave, but she did not expect that the hickey on her neck was exposed because of the clothes moving. It happened to be see by Amelia Morgan.

All of a sudden, she stared at Evelyn and wished to cut her off millions of pieces.

Jealousy was full of her heart.

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0 5 minutes read

Evelyn didn't notice her change and returned to her seat after leaving the conference room.

Just as she was about to go on with the unfinished design, several chirping sounds were ringing in her ears.

"What can we do, Miss Field?"

"Miss Miller, I want to follow you to learn, can I?"

There were many interns around Chloe and Helen.

And each of them said they wanted to follow the two people.

Relative to their noisy, Evelyn's side was very cold and quiet.

She also knew why these people didn't come to her. She shrugged the shoulders and didn't care.

That was all right. She was also happy and relaxed. After all, apprentices were not so easy to teach.

Thinking about it, she took her attention back and intended to bury herself in her work.

It was then that she took a look at a figure standing in front of her, and there was a soft voice over her head.

"Miss Davis, do you have anything to do here?"

Evelyn looked up in some surprise and saw a beautiful girl standing in front of her.

With black-framed glasses on her face, she didn't make up, and just wore simple clothes, a simple T-shirt with jeans and sneakers. She also had the childishness just out of school.

Evelyn looked at her with beautiful eyes and remembered the name of the girl in front of her.

She was called Bessy Roy, who came to the company two days earlier than her. She seemed not to belong to the conspicuous type, and she even had a lonely personality.

Thinking of this, she was surprised that the girl would come to her on her own initiative.

After all, it was obvious that the director was not along with her. Being with her was against the director.

Otherwise, how could those people avoid her like she was snakes and scorpions?

But now that the girl has taken the initiative, she would not refuse.

Seeing the uneasiness and tension in the girl's eyes, she smiled and said, "Then help me make the samples."

Bessy burst into laughter when she heard this.

She nodded hurriedly and went to Evelyn to start.

"Miss Davis, what should I do?"

"You cut out the fabric for me first according to the size on the drawing."

Evelyn arranged her work, but also did not forget to correct: "You do not have to use the honorific. I can not afford the word teacher. Just call my name."

In this way, it avoided other people's criticism.

At present, she has not been recognized by these people. If she kept low-key, she would not have a lot of troubles.

But Bessy Roy shook her head and insisted, "Teacher, you can afford it. In fact, I have seen that forum abroad."

She said, compressing her I!ps. She was a little shy,"I like your work very much, and you are also very good. In fact, I think, in terms of talent, you are not inferior to Miss Field and Miss Miller."

Evelyn was embarrassed by her praise and kept humble.

She was surprised that someone in the company would notice the forum.

Of course, she did not intentionally conceal the things on the forum.

But that forum belonged to foreign countries. Even if she won many awards in that forum, but the company's stuffs were new people, who did not know this forum, and then it was normal for them to ignore her.

As for Chloe and Helen, they really won the prize. The pride in their bones made them disdain her who depended on"luck". After all, in their eyes, she was only a layman, so they did not respect her very much.

Only the girl in front of her confirmed her design and said she liked it very much.

She was aroused interest, and exchanged design experience with her.

They said, while doing things. The time passed quickly, and it was noon now.

"Miss Davis, do you want to have lunch together at noon?"

Bessy invited her who was longing for more.

Evelyn extended her body, yawned and shook her head. "No. Go by yourself. If you can, I'd like to trouble you to buy me a meal by the way. I didn't sleep well last night. I'm going to have a rest at noon."

As she said, she was lying on the table.

Bessy saw the situation and did not insist. She turned and left.

As she left, many others in the office area also left one after another.

When Amelia came out of the office, she could see that only Evelyn was lying on the desk in the h.uge office area. She stared at Evelyn with resentment. Especially when she say the marks on her body in the morning, she really wanted to strangle the b!tch at once.

How dare she make love with her brother Lucas!

Sooner or later, she would ask her to pay the price.

Thinking about it, she snorted and intended to leave.

But when she was passing Chloe's desk, she found the design drawing on the desk. She stopped suddenly and flashed a calculation in her eyes.

Now she can't deal with Nora, that b!tch, but she could collect some interests.

She picked up Chloe's design drawings, walked to Evelyn carefully, and stuffed the drawings on the table at random. And then she went.

Evelyn slept soundly and did not know at all.

Evelyn did not wake up until Bessy had finished her meal and brought her lunch.

"Miss Davis, wake up. It's time to eat."

Evelyn opened her eyes, resisted sleepiness, and sat up for dinner. During this period, they had a conversation sometimes.

It was not long that Chloe and others came back one after another.

Evelyn did not pay attention to them. But Chloe was shouting at this time.

"Where's my design?"

She was constantly searching on the table. And her face showed that she was anxious.

Others saw the situation and rushed forward to help.

"Miss Field, did you forget where you put it?"

"No way, I put it on the table."

Chloe retorted.

Her assistant then echoed, "When I left, I also saw the design on the table."

Others listened to this and could only find it.

Helen looked at them and frowned. "It's strange. We had eat in so short time. How could the design be missing? Who was here just now?"

She said, looking around inquiringly.

The crowd shook their heads.

"I just went out to eat, and she can testify."

"Yes, I saw her too."

Others all had alibi certificates. Helen finally looked at Evelyn and asked, " Designer Davis, whether you were in the office just now?"

Evelyn was stunned when she heard this. She immediately nodded her head and said, "I'm in the office area, but I've been sleeping here all the time."

Chloe sneered as soon as she said this.

"Sleep? Who saw it?"

Evelyn listened to this weird tone and frowned. "What do you mean? Do you doubt that I took your design."

Chloe looked at her sarcastically: "Take it or not, search it and we will know."

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Tips

0 5 minutes read

Chloe said, and intended to look for it in Evelyn's desk.

Evelyn's face was slightly dark, and she said sharply, " I said I didn't take it. Let's not go too far, Designer Chloe!"

As a designer, the most taboo thing was that others touched the things on the table.

However, Chloe ignored her and searched on the table by herself.

After a while, her hand stopped in a corner.

"Nora Davis, you said you didn't take it. What's this?"

She sneered and threw several drawings in front of Evelyn.

Evelyn looked at the drawings signed by Chloe, and her face changed sharply.

Regardless of her feeling, Chloe asked again, "Nora Davis, you steal other people's manuscripts. Do you want to steal and use them?"

Evelyn heard the words and looked at the design drawings on the table, frowning tightly.

"I haven't touched your design drawings at all."

Chloe did not believe her at all and looked at her sarcastically.

"If you didn't take the manuscript, it came to you by itself?"

Evelyn could not be refuted.

At that time, Amelia came back from the outside.

She looked at the crowd and asked, "What are you doing together?"

When the others heard this, they hastened to say what had just happened.

Finally, Chloe followed them and looked at Evelyn angrily.

"Director, I want Nora Davis to apologize to me."

Amelia heard her words and patted her on the shoulder soothingly.

"Don't worry. I'll help you."

After that, she looked at Evelyn and said coldly, "Nora Davis, although I don't know where your design drawings in the forum steal from. Or maybe you buy them. The evidence showed it is you who steal Chloe's drawings. You must

have been wrong first. You apologize. It's better to not leave a stigma in the future. Don't you say?"

Evelyn was almost laughed at hearing that they thought she must have done it.

If she apologized, she have admitted that she had stolen the drawings.

Such a good Amelia who dug a hole for her!

She looked back at Amelia sarcastically and said with a sneer, "Director Morgan, don't be so self-confident. What evidence do you have to prove that I stole the drawings?"

"So many people have indicated you. Do them misunderstand you?"

Amelia refuted without thoughts.

Evelyn listened, glanced coldly around her and murmured, "Did you see me stealing with your own eyes?"

The crowd was annoyed by her questioning and they murmured in a low voice.

"Although I didn't see you take it, it's an indisputable fact that the drawings were found on your desk."

"Yes, you still want to be cunning."

"And Miss Field said that as long as you apologize, it's over."

Evelyn listened to their conversation and laughed angrily.

"I said that the drawings were not taken by me at all. If you don't believe it, you can adjust the monitoring. If the monitoring is not useful, we can also call the police to see whose finger prints on the drawings!"

She straightened her back and looked at the crowd in front of her steadfastly.

It wasn't what she did. She would never allow the stigma on her.

Chloe didn't expect Evelyn to be sophisticated at this time. She sneered and said, "Okay, then call the police. I'll see how you end up!"

She said, signaling to the assistant beside her to call the police.

When the assistant saw the situation, she quickly took out his cell phone.

Just as she was about to call the police, Amelia stopped her in a hurry.

"Wait a minute. Don't call the police. We'd better deal with it privately. Otherwise, if it goes out, it will damage the reputation to the company."

She persuaded from righteousness, but in fact she was afraid that she couldn't hide what she had done after calling the police.

Before that, she was thinking of trapping Nora Davis and forgot the monitoring in the office.

At that moment, she felt that she shot herself in the foot. She was very upset, but now she had to calm the two people who wanted to call the police.

Evelyn listened to her magnificent remarks. Especially when she tried to persuade Chloe not to call the police, she felt strange in her heart.

Anyway, such a thing should be dealt with by the police, but Amelia, this woman, preferred the opposite way.

This was thought-provoking.

She could not help but squint at Amelia, and had a guess in her heart.

Maybe it was about her.

After all, this woman has framed her many times.

Her eyes flashed with anger at the thought.

"Director Morgan, don't have to persuade me. It's better to check. I don't want to be wronged!"

She said, turning around with a sneer: "You can call the police first, and I'll go to the monitor room to get the video, so that someone will damage it in advance."

In the end, she had a glance at Amelia.

Amelia also noticed that her eyes were different and her face changed slightly.

She didn't know what Nora Davis's eyes meant. Did she find something?

For a moment, her eyes flashed with anxiety, and she immediately forced her to calm down.

Now it was not the time to think about this. She must stop people, not letting them make things big.

"Nora Davis, do you really want to make things irremediable?"

She stepped forward and held Evelyn's wrist tightly and asked in a cold voice.

After that, she did not wait for Evelyn's answer. She took a step forward and threatened with a low voice that only they two could hear, "If this thing become big, it's not good for anybody. Do you want Brother Lucas to be bothered by this? Don't forget Aunt Sophia's warning to you yesterday."

After listening to this, Evelyn looked at her with a cold smile.

"Why not?"

She said sarcastically, her eyes flashing coldly," Amelia, why do you oppose so strongly? Should you feel guilty?"

Amelia heard the words and suddenly sank her face.

Sure enough, the b!tch guessed.

Her gloomy fixed on Evelyn.

Evelyn didn't care about her eyes either. When she saw her face, she knew she had guessed right. She sneered, "You don't want me to investigate. OK. But you must clarify it in public. Otherwise, I'll call the police to deal with it."

When Amelia heard this, his anger rose.

How dare this b!tch threaten her!

Although she was angry, she could only do what she said at the moment.

It was her who did the bad things and did not wipe her tail clean.

"Miss Field, I remember that this is a misunderstanding."

She gritted her teeth and stared at Evelyn, then explained, "This drawing should be picked up by me. When I passed by your desk at noon, I looked at it. I forgot to put it back. I didn't think it was thrown on the Designer Davis's desk."

After that, she did not forget to give a hint to Chloe.

Chloe was also surprised by she changing her att!tude. At this time, she received her signal, and understood the meaning of it.

"Oh, it was a misunderstanding. That's all for it."

She said coordinating with Amelia, "Since it's all right, everybody's gone."

When things were cleared up, people scattered and returned to their jobs.

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0 5 minutes read

When Amelia saw the crowd disperse, she stared angrily at Evelyn and left the office area.

This time, she was in a hurry. She dug herself into a hole.

What's more Nora, that b!tch, how could she become so smart. Even she guessed it was she who did it.

She dared threaten her!

Thinking of this, her face was so dark that it almost dripped bleeding. She couldn't let her go! _

She forced herself to be calm. Winning or losing for a while did not mean that she would fail in the future.

It was a long life. She had plenty of time to catch the false of that b!tch!

Evelyn did not know that Amelia was calculating the future.

She sat in her office chair and glanced at Chloe not far away from her.

Although she has just defused their slander on her, she knew that Amelia would never make her feel good in the future in the company.

After all, she just let her suffer so much.

But even so, she would take the correct measures to deal with any problems!

The rest of the time was quiet.

Up to the end of work, Amelia did not appear, and the others were busy working.

Evelyn was very happy and at the end of the day, she began to tidy up the things on the table.

Just as she was going back from work, she received a call from John.

"What's the matter?"

She asked coldly and went straight to the subject.

Because she knew that her good father won't call her until he had something to let her do.

"Didn't you say you wanted to see your mother? I've been waiting for you downstairs in your company."

After that, John hung up the phone directly.

But Evelyn quickened her movements because of his words.

She hasn't seen her mother for a long time since she was transferred.

Soon she found John downstairs.

They arrived at a private hospital in the suburbs without words.

Evelyn recognized that the hospital was invested by Davis family which was not bad in Jingdu.

She looked at it with relief.

At least John did what he promised and gave the best treatment for her mother.

"Where is my mother?"

She put aside her worries and couldn't wait to see her mother.

She wanted to see how she was now.

John sniffed, glanced at her and murmured, "Come with me."

Speaking of that, he went to the hospital's hospitalization department with Evelyn.

Finally they saw Katherine in the isolation room on the top floor of the hospitalization department.

There was only Katherine a patient at the floor.

"Mom!"

Evelyn saw her and couldn't help approaching the isolation glass and murmuring.

Tears flooded the eyes unconsciously.

However, Katherine in the isolation ward did not respond, but there was John's voice beside her.

"I have done what I promised you."

John glanced at the woman in the ward and said calmly, "Later, as long as you are obedient, I can consider bringing you to see her sometimes. Otherwise, you can't see her without my permission."

Evelyn heard this and retrieved her sight from the isolation room.

She knew this was John's warning to her, but also he prevented her from stealing her mother.
For a moment, her heart was filled with anger.

She really wanted to know what he regarded them for he had done anything to push them so unscrupulously.

Of course she asked.

"I want to know what my mother and I really mean to you?"

John sniffed and looked at her sarcastically without saying anything.

But his indifference was enough to express his answer.

Evelyn looked it. She mocked herself and aroused the corners of her mouth.

She thought she had asked an extremely silly question.

Her mother did not exist in his heart all his life.

Thinking of this, she suppressed her resentment and said, "I'm going to see my mother."

John did not stop her, indicating that the medical staff behind her took her into the isolation room.

Evelyn entered the isolation room, looking at the thin and weak mother in bed, eyes full of pain.

She got the water, washed her and talked with her in private.

"Mom, will you get better soon?"

"Now the clothes I designed have won the favor of foreign masters, and I will be able to earn money to support you in the future."

. . .

She spoke off and on for more than half an hour. And if John hadn't come to remind her that it was time to leave, she would have been reluctant to leave.

"Mom, I'll see you next time."

She bid farewell to Katherine reluctantly and left the ward immediately.

John saw her come out and saw the reluctance on her face and warned in a cold voice,"I allow you to visit your mother, but this place must not be exposed. Otherwise everything will be lost, and you don't want to save your mother!"

When Evelyn heard this, she was furious. But she still clenched her fists hardly and said, "I know that. You don't have to remind me of this badly."

John sneered, and then he came to another point.

"About the dyeing factory, you talk to Lucas as soon as possible."

Evelyn heard his words and She felt a lot of irony.

Sure enough, that was his goal.

She curved her I!ps sarcastically and sneered, "I'll find a time to talk to Lucas, but I'm not sure if I can make it."

"As long as you say, Lucas will agree naturally."

John said unconcernedly.

"You really think highly of me."

Evelyn looked at him mockingly.

John did not reply and turned away.

Evelyn saw it. She could only keep up with him.

Then they left without words.

John sent her back to Hawk family. He told her to chat with Lucas about the dyeing factory once again, warning her behaving herself, being not discovered by others, before ordering the driver to leave.

Evelyn stood where she was and looked at the back of he leaving. Her heart was bleak.

What a good father he was. All he cared about were his career and another daughter.

She raised the corner of her mouth with sarcasm and turned back to the new house of Hawk family.

But she didn't think that Lucas has come back and eaten in the restaurant.

This was out of the Evelyn's expectation.

As she struggled to say hello or go upstairs directly, Lucas had found her.

"Where have you been? Why did you come back so late?"

Evelyn looked at him subconsciously and saw Lucas's sharp eyes fix on her as if he were examining her.

"I went out with my dad."

Evelyn thought about it for a while and said without concealment.

She looked at Lucas hesitantly.

She did not know how to tell Lucas about the dyeing factory.

However, before she could say, Lucas seemed to be aware of something. He raised the corner of his mouth ironically and said with a sneer, "Why? What does he want you to do again?

Evelyn was stunned when she heard this.

Even she felt that Lucas's eyes were cold for a moment.

But thinking of John's words, she must say it bearing embarrassment.

After all, it was he who spoke at first.

"My dad has opened a new dyeing factory. He hopes our company will buy fabric from him in the future."

As soon as she said this, the smile on Lucas's face disappeared, and his face darkened completely.

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0 5 minutes read

Evelyn felt his displeasure and she felt a twinge in her heart.

She tried to convince Lucas. She thought quickly, "In fact, I think that for a good dress, the quality of the fabric is the most indispensable. If the fabric was provided by our own people, not only could the price be discounted, but also the quality could be guaranteed."

Lucas listened to her words and nobody could distinguish his emotion.

Evelyn didn't know whether he had been persuaded by herself. She could only continue to say, "Although this cooperation was proposed by my father, he doesn't just want to benefit from it. In fact, from a commercial point of view, this cooperation is mutually beneficial to both families."

At the end of the conversation, her voice became more lower,"Since it is the win-win cooperation, I think it should not be refused by you angrily."

Lucas looked at her careful behaviour. He raised his eyebrow slightly.

Only because he found that the girl was very clever and talkative, even a little convinced by her.

But except cooperation, according to his understanding, John was not very credible.

John could do anything to achieve his goals. Some of the dirty things may not be known to others, but he was clear-cut.

Working with such a weasel, he must be alert and careful.

Thinking, he tapped on the table thoughtfully.

Evelyn listened to the "ticking" voice, a heart hanging.

She was afraid that Lucas refused like sharing shares as before.

When she was worried, she finally waited for a reply from Lucas.

"I could agree to cooperate."

When Evelyn heard this, she immediately put down her suspense.

Before she could say anything, she listened to Lucas's remarks. He said fiercely, "But if we take cloth from your father's factory to make clothes, and there are quality problems, I will not only terminate cooperation, but also find fault with you. Do you understand?"

Evelyn heard that. She could only nod bitterly," I understand."

She became Nora now, and she was the intermediator this cooperation.

Lucas did not notice the bitterness in her eyes. Seeing that she agreed, he hummed softly and got up and left the restaurant.

Evelyn looked at the back of his departure, and thought of the coldness in his eyes just now. She couldn't help sighing.

Thinking of having gotten his good feelings these days, She was afraid that it was consumed by this matter.

For a moment, her face was filled with helplessness.

Especially when she thought about the future. There would be more such things, and she felt very headache.

She really hoped that time could pass quickly, so that this year agreement could end faster.

She prayed and went back to the room.

After washing, instead of rushing to rest, she drew two designs before returning to bed.

After all, there was only so little she could do to Lucas at the moment. But if it was useful for him, she could try her best.

She thought, sleeping on the soft pillow.

Meanwhile, in the study.

Lucas sat nest to his desk, but the papers on the desk did not be read at all.

His face was tight, his I!ps were compressed and his eyes were full of anger.

Especially when he thought of Nora that woman touching his bottom line again and again, he couldn't suppress his anger.

But his strong self-control ability let him suppress the anger, and finally he picked up the papers on the table and read them.

Until midnight he had a rest.

He pressed his forehead tiredly before he got up from his desk. He planned to go back to his room for a rest.

The light was bright in the room.

The girl who made him angry, had slept sweetly in a big soft bed.

At that moment, his anger which let him suppress very hard, raised up again.

This woman was really bighearted. He stayed there angrily for most of the night, but she went to bed first.

He raised the corner of his mouth coldly, and then frantically pulled off his tie and leaned down.

Seeing his big hand move, soft quilt originally covering in Evelyn, was directly overturned to the ground by him.

Evelyn was awakened directly by the cold wind.

Before she could respond, her nightdress was roughly torn apart.

There was a severe pain.

"It is hurt-"

She bent with a pain and her eyes were full of tears.

However, Lucas, who behaved weirdly on her, did not pity her and concern her feelings.

"Go away!"

Evelyn has already reflected, bearing the discomfort, waving and pushing Lucas.

But Lucas was excited at this time, how could he stop?

He clasped Evelyn's hands, lowered his head and k!ssed the restless mouth, as if he was revenging.

Evelyn's pain made her tears run down and she was reluctant to do so. At this time, she struggled even harder.

But the disparity between men and women was doomed, let alone at this special time.

Even if Evelyn wanted to fight with Lucas, her physical reaction made her lose completely.

Gradually, she began to immerse herself in the pleasant which was brought by Lucas. She was so soft that she could only let him ask for everything.

She didn't know how long it took for Lucas to stop and he felt a slight prick on his body.

When he looked sideways, he saw that his arm had been scratched.

Anger was hard to hide in his eyes.

He admitted that his behaviour was a little rude just now, but later he had let down his actions.

But the woman resisted his touch from the beginning.

Every time having relationships, if not he forced, the woman could escape as far as she could.

He could not help laughing and sneering, "Nora, if it wasn't for Grandpa's mission, you really thought I would touch a woman like you."

As he spoke, he glanced scornfully at Evelyn, took the bathrobe at the end of the bed and turned into the bathroom.

Evelyn listened to the sound of water coming from the bathroom, her eyes full of pain and grievance.

She thought that after these days together, his att!tude towards her should change.

But now it seemed that in his eyes, she was still a tool to have children.

When they were unhappy, nobody noticed that a maid had sneaked out of the new house.

She went straight to the courtyard where Amelia was.

"Miss Morgan, the young master spent the night in the young lady's room these two days."

When she saw Amelia, she quickly reported the situation on her observations in the past two days.

Since the last time that servant was expelled by Lucas, Amelia tried to buy off another maid.

And this maid was much more useful than the last maid. Everything could be said to her.

At this time, she could not help but get anxious when she heard this.

Naturally, she would not think they were just sleeping in the room. Especially when she saw the marks on Evelyn's body before, she was really afraid that the woman was really pregnant.

If she had children, the position of the young lady would have to be occupied by her all her life.

How could she be reconciled?

That was her position!

She couldn't wait any longer. She must do something to prevent that b!tch Nora from getting pregnant.

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Tips

0 5 minutes read

At the early of the next morning, Amelia was calculating to find Mrs. Hawk for breakfast.

Because Mr. Hawk had something to deal so he had left firstly. She and Mrs. Hawk were the only ones left on the table.

They both talked and laughed, and immediately she thought it was the right time, pretending to hesitate to say,"Em, aunt Sophia, something, I, I want to tell you."

Looking at her hesitating appearance, Mrs. Hawk quipped, "When do you know shyness in front of aunt Sophia, you girl? Looking at this little face, I will think you put the whole blusher on the face."

"Aunt Sophia!"

Amelia could hear the teasing in her words, stamping of her feet,"Aunt Sophia, if you tease me again, I won't tell you anymore."

"Well, I won't laugh at you anymore. What are you going to tell aunt Sophia?"

"That's... These days, I see that Brother Lucas has been busy with the company's business. When he comes back, he has to deal with Nora. I am afraid that he will not be in good health. Doctor told me that he has done too much in that respect, which will consume people's bl00d. Aunt Sophia, would we let the servant send some tonics to Brother Lucas, so as not to make him unhealthy.

She blushed and, in the name of concern, she told Mrs. Hawk about he stayed with Nora day and night.

If she was the person who didn't want the two people together in the family, then aunt Sophia either.

As long as aunt Sophia knew this, she would certainly prevent Nora from getting pregnant.

In fact, it was exactly what she thought.

The smile on Mrs. Hawk's face faded.

She has been busy dealing with Nora for a long time, and she forgot about it.

Although the old Mr. Hawk was eager for this, how could a woman like Nora be matched to give birth to a child for her son?

Thinking of this, her eyes flashed fiercely, but soon she converged. She raised the corner of her mouth slightly,"Thank you for the concern. I will arrange this, to ensure that your Lucas will not be affected."

"Aunt Sophia, you tease me again. I won't talk to you."

Amelia, pretended to be embarrassed and buried herself in the meal,but she paid attention to Mrs. Hawk's actions.

Mrs. Hawk just looked at her with a smile, then she put back her smile and called the housekeeper.

"Later you go and find the health doctor and ask them to prescribe some tonic medicines to come back to the stew, especially like the edible bird's nest and ginseng. Let them boil in the kitchen at night, and then send them to the young lady every day. If the young lady asks, you say that it ensure that she can have a child."

Her eyes flashed an unidentified smile and she ordered.

The housekeeper left with this order.

At this time, Amelia pretended to be perplexed and said, "Aunt Sophia, don't you give brother Lucas a body-tonic? Why do you give it to Nora? What can she nourish?"

She said, pout ing her mouth in dissatisfaction.

"I have another plan for your Lucas so don't worry."

Mrs. Hawk didn't want Amelia to know the dirty methods in the big house and she cheated her.

But she didn't know that Amelia had known these very clearly.

But she still pretended to know nothing and she nodded,"Okay, then I don't care."

Then she looked at the time and said she wanted to leave.

"Aunt Sophia, I'm going to be late. I'll go to work first."

Mrs. Hawk nodded and reminded her, "Be careful on the way. Don't work too hard. If you have any problems, go to find Lucas and ask him to help you."

"I know"

Amelia nodded and left the main courtyard.

When she left and got on the car, her face was full of pride.

She looked over at the new house, her eyes flashing fiercely.

I had aunt Sophia. Nora, you didn't want to have a baby!

. . .

That evening, Evelyn came back from the company. As soon as she entered the living room, she smelled a strong smell of medicines in the living room.

"Why there is the smell of the herb? Who's sick at home?"

She frowned and asked the servant beside her.

At that time, the housekeeper came out.

"Madam, this is the tonic soup sent by Mrs. Hawk. It's good for you to have a baby, so you must finish it. Every evening, it will be delivered for you."

When Evelyn heard this, her eyebrows were slightly raised.

Mrs. Hawk sent it? And every day she would send one?

She looked at the cup of soup on the tea table. Her eyes flashed with thoughts, and she said calmly, "Okay, since it's Mrs. Hawk, I'll bring it to my room with dinner. I'm tired today. I want to eat in my room."

The housekeeper nodded, waved to the servants to take the soup away and heat it, and did not forget to ask them to bring it with the dinner.

As for Evelyn who came back to the room, she took a bath to relax, while thinking about what just happened.

She didn't think Mrs. Hawk would be so kind to bring her food.

In particular, She also pointed out the pregnancies of children.

Thinking about it, a inspiration flashed through her mind, and she had a guess, but it still needed to be confirmed.

Because she was thinking in her heart, she didn't bath for a long time and walked out of the bathroom.

Just as she had tidied up herself, the servant came over with dinner.

"Young lady, dinner is ready and where do you want to put it."

The servant asked respectfully.

Behind her, each servant carried a dish. There were five servants.

Two meat, one vegetable and one soup were prepared according to the usual taste of feelings.

Evelyn saw the situation and pointed to the tea table by the window, "You put them there."

The servant nodded his head and waved to the others to come and set the meal.

Instead of leaving immediately, they lined up and stood next to each other.

Evelyn just glanced at them and sat down to eat.

Instead of rushing to eat dishes, she picked up the soup and tasted it.

She had to say that although the soup smelled a little terrible, it tasted good.

But even so, Evelyn did not intend to have a second try.

She put down the soup and praised,"It's delicious. You let the housekeeper to say "thank you" to Mrs. Hawk for me."

Then she picked up her chopsticks and intended to have dinner. But she saw four servants in the room. She could not help frowning, "You are not needed here for the time being. Just go out to do want you should do?"

Several other servants looked at each other face to face. They nodded and went away.

Only one of the maid looked at the soup put aside by Evelyn and her eyes twinkled. She said to Evelyn on her own initiative, "Madam, let me stay and serve you."

Evelyn heard the words, subconsciously raised her head. She happened to see the strange light in her eyes. She could not help but squinting.

"Why? Have I been so spoiled that I have to be stared at for dinner?"

The maid, aware of her dissatisfaction, waved her hand quickly,"No. I'm just afraid that when young lady need someone, but no one is around."

When Evelyn heard this, she curved her mouth coldly, "I don't need anything or anyone. Go out and don't make me angry!"

The maid looked at her face, which showed her firm refusal. She hesitated for a moment. But she could only nod and go out.

"Then I'm waiting outside the door. If Madam need anything, you just tell me."