

## Chapter 51 Uncontrollable Lust

Her hand was forced to press on the scorching area of Shawn.

Her ears were burning, she looked at his mouth with a meaningful smile, and immediately pulled her hand back.

'Wait, I have to go back to work at the company.'

Shawn hooked her neck, and suddenly brought her face to his own. He leaned in her ear and chuckled, 'After work tonight, we will go home and have some fun.'

Listening to his words, she felt her face hot again. She also wanted to withdraw her hand from his side, but she was weakened by him.

'Just put it here.'

Shawn saw her pulling her hand again and again, and then stretched her hand over again, pressing it on the hot area under him.

But with such a press, it seemed to be even more uncomfortable.

He snorted, turned to the woman, moved her a little under her thigh, and then immediately stretched out her other hand and put that hand directly on her trouser chain.

'I'm so uncomfortable.'

Shawn snorted, not that she had to go back to the company to work, he would fuck her right now

Nicole lowered her eyes and looked at the tent raised under him, her eyes flickered, and she placed her hand in front of him.

'Use this to help you solve it?'

She suddenly smirked. She spoiled her maliciously and put

her hand on the stout under him again, even rubbing it lightly.

'If you do that again, I'll take off your skirt in a while and insert it directly.'

His low voice faintly brought a bit of suppressed lust, he wanted to see if she was afraid.

Sure enough, when these words fell, she really stopped.

She suddenly stopped, but Shawn felt a sense of emptiness inexplicably. He snorted and raised his eyes at her.

'Resolve by hand.'

'Yes, sir.'

Nicole really agreed, and even her tone was softer than before. She was now deliberately trying to tease Shawn like this.

When she zippered, there were still underwear wrapped around him, and her fingers lightly circled it through the underwear.

He stretched out and took her hand, he couldn't help it, he wanted to insert it directly...

'No, I have to go to the company for a meeting later...'

She withdrew her hand and shook her head at him, she could understand the meaning in his eyes.

She probably noticed that Shawn was feeling a little lost now. Nicole suddenly moved forward, hooked his neck and kissed him, sliding gently under his body, rubbing against his protruding part.

Shawn snorted, and directly pulled her skirt under her body, and forcibly pulled out the panties under the skirt.

If he let her rub on like this again, and he would explode on the spot.

Nicole's stamen suddenly became cold, and her neck tightened a lot while holding him.

'Didn't I say that I will go to the company in a while...'

Suddenly she was picked up by him and walked directly to the sofa.

Shawn's exhaled voice became more and more rapid.

'No effect.'

He hugged her here, and suddenly put her on the sofa. When the pants on his body were also taken off, Shawn stepped forward and reached the deepest point.

They were inside for half an hour.

## Chapter 52 I don't need someone useless

When Nicole finally put on her clothes, she rushed to the company in an exceptionally rush.

After arriving at the company, she was late.

'President, shareholders have been waiting inside for a long time.'

She was late when she arrived. If she arrived a little earlier, she wouldn't be late, but when she did it with Shawn, neither of them could control it.

She nodded to the assistant and said, 'It's okay, I'll explain to them again. You can go ahead.'

After she finished speaking, she opened the door and ran inside.

Under her, there was a damp dart. The time was too rushed, and she rushed in anxiously. If possible, she would like to change another pair of underwear...

She could even feel the moist while walking.

Nicole narrowed her eyes and walked straight ahead.

'You have been late for almost half an hour. Nicole, if you are really too busy with so many things, you will give everyone the work.'

'You have lost so much time because of your personal reasons. Our time is even tighter!'

She hadn't reached the forefront position, and someone had already begun to attack her.

Of course, this person was not someone else, but her uncle, Raven.

Probably because of the events of the past few days, his words always made her feel that he was targeting her now.

She came to the front position, her eyes fell on Raven, and she suddenly bent down slightly, and smiled with her hands on the table.

'Uncle, you said that I was late for personal reasons. Just say something on my personal reasons.'

She didn't know if Erin came to Raven to make a complaint, so he was talking to her like this now.

Even if she was really late for personal reasons, she would still be the same and would not admit it.

There were a lot of smiles at the corners of her mouth. After pulling the chair away, she sat down in front of so many people with her hands around her chest.

'All the shareholders are here, my dear uncle, please tell me, so I can do a self-reflection in front of so many shareholders.'

Raven listened to hers. His eyes sank and his face paled for a while.

'Didn't you just rush back from Shawn Industry?'

'Even Erin said she wanted a contemporary speaker, but you rejected it. Is that what you did?'

Raven forced himself to calm down, and now staring at Nicole and questioning these words, he did not even feel that there was anything wrong with it.

Nicole heard his words and suddenly gave a meaningful cry.

She looked at him with a smile.

'I did it. It turns out that my uncle is so well informed. This happened not long ago, and you just knew about it. How many people in the company knew about this?'

'Did Erin tell you?'

Raven's eyelids twitched. It was not her who told him, but Elena called to talk about it. Now that Nicole questioned him like this, he felt guilty.

'Don't worry about who told me this. Anyway, you are becoming less and less measured in what you do now.'

'Obviously there is an existing spokesperson. You don't want it. You just found someone infamous.'

Nicole laughed again after hearing his words.

'I don't want that rubbish. To be the spokesperson of my project, it has to get my consent.'