

BE EATEN UP WITH LOVE

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I thought that people like Wayne Gilbert who was used to enjoy in a comfortable position or environment would never bear to live in an old house with me without air conditioning for one night. Unexpectedly, after he glanced around, his eyes remained on the big bed of one meter five.

"If the action is a little drastic, will the bed collapse?"

I looked at him silly and instantly understood what he said, my face suddenly turned red.

Although, I made love with him twice, my mind was still clean and I didn't fantasize about the feeling of doing that thing with men in my mind.

"I haven't brought a man back, so no one has checked the quality of this bed with

me." After that, I immediately changed the topic, fearing that I had been entangled in this issue for too long so that I couldn't stand.

"Do you want to drink water? There's water in the tea bottle. Let me pour you a cup!"

He nodded. I quickly picked up the thermos, poured a cup with a disposable cup and then handed it to him.

"No tea, you just make do with it. I'll take a bath, help yourself at home."

I opened the window and made the room as airy as possible. After it was not so

hot, I took my pajamas to the bathroom.

I took the slowest bath in my life. After applying body lotion to my body unhurriedly, I was going to blow dry my hair. The bathroom door opened with a

'clicking' and Wayne Gilbert propped himself on the door with one hand: "So slow, I thought you were fainted in the bathroom by hot !"

I was so embarrassed that blushed, and I quickly dried my hair with a hair dryer.

After a quarter of an hour, I turned off the hair dryer, tied up my hair with a

leather

band and then walked out with a look of taking death calmly.

In the room, under the dense and changeful light, Wayne Gilbert leaned lazily on

the bed and looked at the novel under my pillow.

That was a novel published by a online literary female writer who Katherine Gilbert liked. She was fascinated by it, a look of lost soul by the hero's collusion.I

was so curious that borrowed it from her for two days.

"The Hegemonic President Loves it Deeply" He opened a page and read the colorful contents of the book. The more I listened, the more blushed I became, I

scolded Katherine Gilbert fiercely in my heart. After reading a few paragraphs, he

closed the book and walked slowly to me.

"Lydia Toland, I can't imagine you are so horny. You put it under your pillow and

read this kind of book, huh?"

Listening to his teasing tone and feeling the masculinity of his close proximity, my

legs were soft. It was undeniable that in front of Wayne Gilbert, no matter when I

was against him, the winning rate was basically zero. In bed, I even failed one after another, it just lacked of not beg for mercy.

I smiled awkwardly and watched him put down the novel. Then he picked up my

soft body and pressed me onto the big bed.

The pajamas were ripped and the pajama trousers were killed in seconds.

Thinking of the previous two unpleasant experiences, I can't relax at all.

Wayne Gilbert quickly sensed my stiff body, after a slight frown, he slowed down

the pace.

I was constantly shaken by his superb skills, and soon forgot the previous two unpleasant experiences and was brought into his world by him.

At this time, Wayne Gilbert suddenly turned on the bedside lamp and carefully appreciated me.

The first two times, we groped for doing that thing in the darkness, I was not ashamed to dare not to look him in the eye. But today, I was shocked by his sudden turn on of the light.

"What are you doing?" I shrank my body and straightened his head, I was afraid that his head would turn around to see my naked body.

"Why is the skin so white?" Wayne Gilbert looked at my blushing face and asked with a smile on his lips.

I quickly turned off the bedside lamp and pulled out the plug: "Don't look at me."

In fact, even if the light was turned off, he could vaguely see my naked body through the moonlight outside the window.

"What a boring woman you are!"

Outside the window, the moon was bright and the stars were sparse, the cicadas kept chirping in some old locust trees. The weak moonlight was projected through the cracks in the branches.....

Chapter 17: Nothing Happened Between Your Uncle and I

It was absurd last night. I was tired and didn't fall asleep until two o'clock. By the time I woke up, it had been already twelve o'clock the next day.

I always thought that a busy man like Wayne Gilbert, could devote himself to work early today even though he had been 'fighting' all night. Unexpectedly, he just also woke up.

He wore a shirt and tie, with a grim, solemn and slightly cold figure. It was totally unexpected that last night, I spent half the night with such a man!

He stroked his sleeve and turned around to look at me, "Where are you going today?"

I got up and dressed casually in a long skirt. I found a toothbrush from the cabinet and handed it to him, "Katherine asked me to go to choose a car. Later, I will take a taxi to pick her up at the old house."

As I said, I looked at his eyes. After deceiving him for the first time, Wayne Gilbert immediately regarded me as Katherine's "bad friend" and warned me seriously to be far away from his niece.

Later, what had happened was so dramatic that my heart was seemingly dripping blood.

Being crushed on the car...

The past could not be recalled!

"Well, do you want me to take you there?" Wayne Gilbert took the toothbrush I handed him and went to the bathroom.

"Don't bother you. Besides, if Katherine knows the complicated relationship

between us, I'm afraid it is embarrassing."

"Why is it embarrassing?"

I laughed and sighed silently in my heart. Wayne Gilbert really didn't understand his niece who was full of decadent and erotic thoughts. If Katherine knew that I really slept with her uncle and slept with him for more than one time, she would definitely ask me endlessly and make the whole thing clear.

I could imagine the amazing expression on Katherine's face.

"I'll go by myself later." After I put on my clothes, I sent Wayne Gilbert downstairs. In the old house, I showed a gentle and obedient look and followed Wayne Gilbert. After he got on the car, I smiled and waved to him, "Be careful on the way."

In the car, Wayne Gilbert put down the car window and stared at me. After a long time, he said, "Hmm!"

After sending Wayne Gilbert away, I went back to my rented cottage and laughed bitterly as I looked at the messy room, paper towels and contraceptives all over the floor. Smoothing my hair, I cleaned up the room and locked the door, intending to find Katherine.

A handsome young man who lived next to me happened to go out. I have lived here for more than a month. Although I was not familiar with my neighbors, I was impressed by the handsome man next to me.

"Beauty, the sound insulation effect of this broken house is not good. Next time please ask your boyfriend to be a little quiet. It's inhumane to let a single man to listen to the live broadcast of making love!" The handsome man looked up and

down at me, with his eyes full of teasing.

My steps trembled and my face turned red instantly. Then I lowered my head and hoped to find a slit to get in.

Since I met Wayne Gilbert, I had always been able to relate to the word "disgrace".

When the handsome man finished speaking, he picked up the garbage, bypassed me and went out.

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In the afternoon

Katherine and I went to the car store we had appointed, paid the rest sum of the car, and took the car.

Considering her great deeds of driving the car into the sea last time, this time Katherine was low-key this time and bought a red BMW in a single payment.

"Lydia, you asked me about my uncle's phone number the other days. What do you want to do?"

When fulfilling the formalities, she suddenly thought of something and looked at me, whose expression seemed to show that there was "Adultery" between her uncle and I.

It seemed that I had done so many "bad" things that as soon as I saw Katherine's inquiring eyes, I was scared with a guilty.

"There is nothing. What can happen between your uncle and I?" I poured a glass

of water and said that casually.

Katherine curled her lips and looked disappointed, "Well, I originally think that something earth-shaking would happen when you asked for my uncle's phone number at the midnight. I originally think that you are enlightened."

I pulled my lips. Although the fact was similar to Katherine's expectation and even developed more rapidly than her expectation, I must conceal it at this time because it was not a glorious thing after all.

Between Wayne Gilbert and me, what intertwined together were our bodies, or more bluntly speaking, we were just casually sexual friends.

The relationship between us had been very accurate since the moment I climbed into his bed.

Chapter 18: Ex-boyfriend Is a Scum

In the evening, Katherine invited me to visit the old house.

As far as I know, Wayne Gilbert's family was very rich, when his father in his youth, the Gilbert group was a real estate tycoon. Their value of the property was countless. One of the most impressive old house, was located in the West mountain of Liang city which has hundreds years of history !

Before this time, I came to the old house of Gilbert family, that was the first time I saw Wayne Gilbert, although I stayed here for a short time, but the old house's palace style shocked me.

In contrast to the last visit's silence, the old house is bright tonight.

I followed Katherine, went into the living room.

Van immediately came to welcome them, taking the things in Katherine's hand .

"Van, are there any guests tonight?"

Van nodded. "Simona will bring her fiance with a dinner with the old lady tonight, they are almost here.

"So at tonight, I can know who is the future uncle. I originally want to call aunt, let her introduce him to us. They're getting married, why she still hide him."

When Simona came back with her fiance, I was watching TV in the living room .

The war of resistance against Japanese drama was fierce, the Japanese devils dead a lot!

I said hello to Simona, but when I saw the people behind her, I stunned at that moment.....

I even thought I was dazzled. The person in front of me wasn't the one in my memory.

But Simona's gentle words immediately stimulated me: "Geoffrey, come in quickly, I introduce my little niece Katherine to you. She is going to be a junior student, she should be your junior."

I thought when I heard his name again, met this person, it will be in a few years later. We just smiled to say hello, turned to leave as a stranger! But I didn't think it would be so fast, so suddenly, only after two years...

Geoffrey, the man who once gave me hope, but ruthlessly dashed my hope.

After two years , he has shed his tender youth, dressed as a successful man, and acted with no restraint.

I suddenly remembered what he had said to me when he was leaving.

"Lydia, I can't give you the best life, my ambition is to go higher, I will be more outstanding than that people who have looked down on me, laughed at me! Even if I do everything by hook or by crook, even if I do all the wrong things, I will be the best."

I always understood about him, what Geoffrey want. I thought he and I are the same, looking forward to the plain and warm life, but later I knew, my ideal run counter to his ambition !

So, we destined to be people of two worlds.

I smiled sadly and turned my head to see the expression of Katherine. Obviously, time can changed a person a lot , appearance, temperament, a person changed to beyond all recognition from inside and out.

Katherine frowned and thought for a long time, pulled my sleeve: "Lydia, am I blind?"

I shook my head, said nothing.

At the same time when I was shocked, on the other side, Geoffrey saw me, like he just saw the ghost.

I sneered, suddenly found that the men can be completely shameless. Two years ago, he said he would give up the opportunity to enter Liang city university and go abroad for further study. But now I think of it, Katherine's aunt went to the United States to study for a double doctorate about two years ago. In fact, at that time he had already built relationships with successful woman... Geoffrey's smile with a little stiff, but he still pretended very well. In he past he could hide his mind very well. Over two years, he became more skilled. He walked straight towards me with his gentle appearance. If she didn't know him very well, it would be hard to imagine that his heart blackened by power and money under the false skin of this man !

"Long time no see, two juniors."

He frankly looked at me .

"Geoffrey, do you know Katherine?" Simona confusedly looked at Geoffrey. He looked at me, his emotion in eyes was unknown: "we all graduated from Liang city high school. Katherine is my junior and she is lower two years than me ."

Simona nodded: "since we all know each other, let's not be too reserved."

Chapter 19: Lydia Toland, You've Got a lot Recently

In the evening, Katherine wanted to drive me back to the city. I shook my head, and said I wanted to walk. After all, it was not far from the bus station. I can't tell you the feeling in my heart, but I thought that god's plan was too bloody! My ex-boyfriend is my bed partner's brother-in-law! Surely enough, only those who were ambitious can climb higher. Geoffrey's assets, if Geoffrey relied on his own efforts, his assets were not likely to have one tenth of the Gilbert family in one hundred years. But If he could marry Simona Gilbert, the situation is totally different.

I was so blind that I didn't realize he was thinking about it...

In any case, what happened tonight really let me vitality lose. If it were not for these days that I was stimulated by Wayne Gilbert, which made me a little stronger, maybe I could make a fool of myself on the Gilbert family!

After walking a distance, I suddenly found that I had forgotten my bag in the

Gilbert house, because my phone keys and wallet were in it, I could only turn and go back...

On the halfway, I found that there was someone hurried toward this way under the dim lights.

My step was startled.

Geoffrey took my bag, panting trotted to my side, handed it to me.

"Just now someone called your telephone and asked where you was. I answered, he was a male, Lydia, are you making boyfriend?" He looked at me, and his voice was soft as ever.

I suddenly want to laugh, after two years, his serious but hypocritical look was the same with the past, which made me sick.

Until this moment, I really believed that from the day I knew him I did not see through he at all.

"Geoffrey, if you can find your fiancée, why can't I have a boyfriend?"

I unlocked the phone, opening my recent contacts in my address book, and found that the caller ID had four eights on end.

I frown, Geoffrey actually answered the phone of Wayne Gilbert.

"Lydia, it's the expediency that I marry Simona Gilbert . can you believe me?"

"Geoffrey, we are not children any more. For your bright future, I also have my comfortable life. You are out of my league now. So please treat me as a stranger when we meet again! What's more, since you have made the decision to climb the branch, please be clever a bit, and don't bother with me , your former girlfriend."

After saying this, I turned and wanted to leave.

Geoffrey was clearly shocked by what I said, but he pulled me: "Lydia, you were not like this before... "

I scoffed, patting off his hand as he tugged at my clothes: "Geoffrey, what was I like before? The one who was cheated by you was already dead. Yes, you said you have to do that, so where do you want to put me? Be your mistress, waiting for your divorce? Or someone who a lifetime can not see light. Geoffrey, I was really blind..... "

My words were brusque, and then I took my bag to leave.

From today Geoffrey completely became my past garbage.

After walking for more than 20 minutes, I finally caught the last bus to downtown.

Back home, it has been more than nine o'clock, I went upstairs. While I was walking, I took my mobile phone from the bag , wondering whether I called Wayne Gilbert back or not.

But as I slid into the newsletter, I pulled back my finger.

As I hesitated, the phone screen suddenly lit up, its four eight-ending caller ID,

which was stimulating my tense nerves.

"Hello!" I licked my dry lips.

Inside the phone, Wayne Gilbert did not speak. when I nervously said hello again, he finally opened his mouth slowly.

"Where are you?"

He asked where I was. It was so late, would he want to continue to date with me?

"I'm going upstairs. I'm almost home. What can I do for you?"

Just as I finished speaking, the other end of the phone became a doodle busy tone.

"What the fuck? Why did he hang me after asking where I am."

Putting the phone back, I took out the key from my bag and was about to open

the door when I saw a man standing in the dark corridor.

The man was tall and burly on the moonlight at a glance. His figure was pulled very long.

My heart clenched to my throat. The house's security was a little chaotic around. I was a weak woman, if I really encountered someone to rob money or something.....

I squinted, staring at the man in the dark, hands were busy to open the door.

"Lydia Toland, you've got a lot recently."

I was so scared that my hands shook and turned to look at the man in the darkness.

This voice was Wayne Gilbert!

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I immediately took a few steps toward him, and sure enough, it really was Wayne Gilbert...

I saw him standing there, smoking a cigarette and looking at me in the middle of

a puff. The silence was suffused with gloom. There were cigarette butts all over

the floor. I could see that he had been waiting for at least half an hour.

I was amazed that Wayne Gilbert went crazy about waiting for me so late.

Was

he lack of woman?

"Why did a man answer your phone?" He stamped out his cigarette and came towards me.

"Well, I ate dinner tonight one the old house. And my bag left there. The one who

answered the phone was Geoffrey Occam, your brother-in-law. What happened?

what did he say to stimulate you?"

I felt strange, because Wayne Gilbert looked like a boyfriend who was in check.

The relation between me and him still need not check!

However, I immediately remembered the reason that Sara Grant was dumped by

him. Although Wayne Gilbert didn't treat you seriously, he would never allow himself to be cuckolded.

"Why are you here?" I opened the door and asked a casual question.

He walked slowly into the door and sat down on my old sofa.

"I wanted to see if you'd come back for I had no entertainment."

"Oh, did you have dinner?"

Wayne shook his head: "I wanted to invite you to eat together, since you have eaten well, then you can accompany me to eat a little."

I readily agreed because Geoffrey Occam sat with me on a table in the old house

previously, which seriously affected my appetite. Now my belly was really a little

hungry!

After discussing with Wayne Gilbert, I decided to invite him to eat crayfish.

He was clearly not interested in the reptile, with a disagreeable expression on his

face, but under my mental work, he went with me.

In a lane next to Liang City no. 1 middle school there was a small restaurant that

tasted good. The restaurant was not big but the price was not cheap.

When we parked the car, I can't wait to go to the alley. I was calculating in my heart that I must eat satisfied in a while...

Wayne Gilbert was frowning, looking at the mess surrounding, and the sweaty diners. I chuckled, and took his hand and squeezed inside.

"You go to save a place for me first, and I will ask the boss to do."

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I quickly eaten up a large bowl of extra-spicy crayfish on the table by myself.

My face was covered with red oil, with the sweat and tears straightly out. I did not

wipe with paper towels, and still ate by reaching out my tongue without any

shame.

Wayne Gilbert disgusted at me with weird expression.

"Mr. Gilbert, please try a little. I promise you will never forget the taste after you eat it."

"I don't eat spicy food."

I asked the boss to give us a dozen ice beer, and I was hurried to drink a few. And then I wiped my hand with tissue paper: "you are so delicate. Do you know

that if you eat chili more, your body will become better. I like the man of hard spirit, later, I will seek a husband who like spicy food so much. Otherwise I could

be suffocated if there are light dishes."

At this point, I suddenly thought of Geoffrey Occam. Two years ago, it was he who took me to this small restaurant for the first time to taste the crayfish, and since then I can't stop eating on the way to eat crayfish!

Sometimes someone can change your appetite just by a meal. If it was not Geoffrey Occam, maybe I couldn't eat spicy just like Wayne Gilbert.

Thinking of this, suddenly my eyes socket went red. I did not know it was the stimulation of pepper, or the heart was suppressed injustice, so the tears poured down.....

Wayne Gilbert lowed head on the phone to see business statements, and then

when he looked up, he saw me cry.

"Lydia, what are you crying about? Don't cry... "

"I am sad. There is something held on my heart which need to come out, so can't I cry?"

After I drank a bottle of beer, I felt more wronged in my heart. Recently everything was not going well and I was about to burst out of depression.

"It's ugly for a woman to cry like that in public."

I wiped my tears and said, "Sara Grant was so graceful to cry. I didn't see your pity! If you feel ashamed, go on, and I'll finish this beer here by myself. But you

need buy the order before you go... "

