

## BE EATEN UP WITH LOVE

### Chapter 21: What Does He Like about Me

Wayne Gilbert was silent for a while, and then stood up, looking for the waiter to pay for the bill. When I thought he was going to leave me here alone, he picked me up like picking a chick...

“I’ll take you somewhere to vent your feelings.”

Along the way, he did not say a word, and I cried intermittently. Perhaps because I drank two bottles of beer before, and I felt dizzy. My heart felt wronged, repulsive and uncomfortable, one after another.

He drove the car as fast as he could. I sat in the passenger seat and felt the thrill of drifting instantly.

His driving skills were very good, so I fully enjoyed the tension of life and death in the speed and passion.

I clenched my seat belt, screaming every time when he made a hair-raising turn, and my heart pounding in my throat...

Finally, before my heart was almost collapsed, he slowed down.

When the car stopped, I found that he drove in a large circle around Liang city, and he took me to the riverside.

“Every time when I’m in a bad mood, I would come here for a walk and relax myself.” He stopped the car, untied his seat belt and got out.

Because of the speed of the previous car drift, my legs were weak, and I relaxed for a while before I getting out of the car.

He was leaning against the car, holding a half-burnt cigarette in his hand. His face was indifferent, but I felt a sense of loneliness from his calm face.

I suddenly realized that I may be really drunk, as I even felt that Wayne Gilbert was lonely! The power people sought, the money and the status they wanted by

all means, Wayne Gilbert had all these things. He was so superior that he had more than I could lose...

I chuckled, rolled up the car door, and walked over to him in a daze.

“Don’t you think the river scenery is beautiful?” I leaned against the railing, watching the fiery lights across the river.

The colorful world was so close to me, yet I felt so far away. There was no place for me in such a big city as Liang city. I strived to live, and told myself all the time that one day I would be able to stand on both sides of Liang city, overlooking the colorful riverside scenery!

“When I was young, my parents used to take me here to see the river! Later, my parents died. When I came here to see the river scenery by myself, I dreamed that I would be rich and could buy a house in Fanghua scenery of Liang city on the other side of the river. Later, then I knew that I had to face the reality!”

I relied on Wayne Gilbert, took over his cigarette, smoked and puffed slowly. The smoke drifting away slowly, I looked sad. Wayne Gilbert took away the cigarette, threw on the ground, and stamped out.

“How could a girl smoke?”

I ignored him, climbing to sit on the railing. The river wind blowing and blowing my messy hair, I was happy like a child and danced for joy.

Wayne Gilbert held on round my waist tightly, for fear that I fell into the river accidentally. I did not even care. If I fell into the river and drowned, I would be free. This world had nothing to bother me anymore!

“Wayne Gilbert, for a man like you, you have met with varieties of women and you could have any women as long as you like. why do you like me? Do I

possess a dazzling sexual power? It makes you abandon yourself to pleasures, and want to have sex with me again and again?”

I was very curious suddenly. For a man like Wayne Gilbert, even Sara Grant was attracted by him. Why he was interested in me!

To tell the truth, I wasn't very beautiful at first sight, and at best I was good-looking.

For so many years, besides Geoffrey, very few men have chased me. Thus, for Wayne Gilbert, he never lacked various beautiful women as a golden bachelor, and why did he like me?

Did he want to change his taste of women since he had a lot of beautiful women and he tried to date the average-looking women like me?

“Well, Lydia, you feel too good about yourself. You look like a dead fish when we have sex. You make me almost lose interest and how can you boast too much?”

Wayne Gilbert's big palm pinched my waist after sneering at me.

“You have no interest? Why do you make love with me for three times a night? You are shameless!” My voice was very light, and the wind blew it away. But it was very weird that Wayne Gilbert heard every word.

## Chapter 22: His Gentleness Was Intoxicating

He bent down, pressed my face, and said in a low and flirtatious voice, “it was because that I made you moan lewdly last night when we had sex.”

He pressed himself behind my ear. Feeling his hot breath, my face turned red. In fact, I was very shy and quite conservative about the sex. When I fell in love with Geoffrey Occam, every time he wanted to have sex with me, I refused him on the grounds that I could only have sex after marriage.

If it was not for the dying grandmother, as she between life and death, I would never go to seduce Wayne Gilbert.

“Lydia, I suddenly find you are very cute when you are shy!” He was near my ear, and said more and more vaguely. I was so ashamed.

Pushing him away, I jumped down from the railing and walked on in anger.

He followed me slowly down the riverside path.

After a few years, when I recalled this night, later I found that I was tempted in the moment, and it was destined to be a lifetime!

“It was cold in the evening. Get dressed.”

Wayne Gilbert took off his coat and draped in my shoulders. I wanted to refuse, but I couldn’t say any words to refuse him. I was infatuated with the feeling of being cared about! It didn’t come easy for me. Smelling the faint tobacco smell on his coat, my heart rarely calmed down.

Back in the car, he abruptly turned off the lights and flattened the car seat.

I blinked, and a bad feeling emerged in my heart...

Sure enough, my expectations had always worked! He tugged at my hand, and then tore off his tie and unbuckled his belt.

I coughed awkwardly, and then said in a low voice, “well, today you may not be possible to make love with me.”

He froze for a while and looked at me, “what do you mean?”

“Well, it means that I am having my period!”

Wayne Gilbert’s face was darkened. I could find that he was unhappy because he couldn’t have sex with me.

“Yesterday your period didn’t come.” He buckled his belt, lit a cigarette and smoked.

I suppressed a smile, hid my look of schadenfreude, and opened the car window

in order to let the cold air in. The cold air could calm him down passingly. “It came this afternoon, and you don’t want to have sex with me during menstruation, do you? In my opinion, you are not young anymore, so you should distract yourself from sexual activities. Making love every day is bad for your health.”

Wayne Gilbert glanced at me, and his unfathomable eyes made my spine feel cold. I sensed that he was thinking something dirty in his mind!

“If you are not convenient to have sex with me, how about using your mouth?”

His eyes moved up, and there was surging sexual desire in his deep eyes.

I was stunned for a moment, and did not understand his words at the outset, until I noticing that his eyes looked at my mouth, it was only by then that I realized!

“You are shameless, Wayne Gilbert. Don’t even think about it.” I rolled my eyes and turned away from him as if I was angry.

He didn’t force me to do that when he saw me seem to be really angry.

I didn’t understand how strong the sexual desire that a thirty-one-year-old man had. The only a few times of having sex with him made me unbearable. I had even pleaded for mercy. Sometimes, I wondered that would he sleep with another woman besides me? I knew a little bit about the circle of the rich. They liked to sleep with young model and make love with the schoolgirl.

So would Wayne Gilbert be one of them?

Thinking of this, my face looked bad. I had a clean passion for emotion, I could accept the relationship with Wayne Gilbert that came to nothing, and accept the fact that he didn’t love me. But I couldn’t accept that he slept with me after he just had sex with other women.

“Wayne Gilbert, would your girlfriend care about that you are with me?”

Although I was sure that he was not married, but I thought that as a thirty-one-year-old man, he could not be without a steady girlfriend that was regarded as his marriage partner, especially the excellent men like Wayne Gilbert. I believed that he was surrounded by many women...

“You’re prying into my life, Lydia?”

He half smirking, his eyes seemed to see through everything. I was stared at by his cold and severe eyes, and I shook head without aspiration, “absolutely not, I was just asking and curious!”

I had a deep relationship with him, we knowing every physical details of each other, but after making love, when he put up the pants, we became the most familiar strangers again. This kind of dramatic thing was in novel, but it just happened to me...

## Chapter 23: Stay with Me Tonight

Wayne Gilbert closed the car door, and he drove away the riverside.

After driving some distance, I suddenly found the car drove on the elevated road, “where are we going?”

“Stay with me tonight.”

“Oh...”

A quarter of an hour later, we arrived Wayne Gilbert’ villa.

On my first visit to the house of a mature man, I felt a little self-conscious. He seemed to be aware of my cautiousness and said immediately, “there is some fruit and drink in the refrigerator. I’ll take care of my work in the study. You can take a bath in the master bedroom. There’s a new bathrobe in the cloakroom. Of course, you can have a bath with me when I finish my work!”

I shook my head immediately. I was so ashamed to bathe with him.

He went into the study, and I went to the kitchen to get a bottle of water and have a few sips. Then, I relieved from my nervousness.

His villa was very big, with at least three or four hundred square meters upstairs and downstairs.

His villa's decorative style developed a school of his own, luxurious but not vulgar, classic and flamboyant, and elegant and noble. It was indescribable magnificence.

Especially when it came to the collectibles, artifacts, and the artists’ paintings displayed in the window, a casual one of them was sky-high price. Some poor people may not be able to afford to buy one in their whole life.

I knew Wayne Gilbert was rich, but the concept of rich men was too vague in my mind. Until I had seen the luxurious cars in his garage and the valuable

collectibles in his house.

I suddenly realized, in a trance, that this man was super rich...

“He is one of the capitalists, and they exploit people like the vampires!” I said with resentful contempt, and then sitting on the sofa with legs crossed, I watched TV.

When Wayne Gilbert finished his busy work and came from the study, I was moved by the soap opera on TV, and burst into tears. I cried too much that my eyes were swollen, looking like the fish bubble eyes!

He walked over to me, looked at me strangely, and then took one more look at the soap opera. The hero and heroine kissed goodbye affectionately on TV.

“Why do you cry so much?”

“The plot is too heartbreaking. Women are made of water, and I just love to cry. I am not bionic women anyway!”

He turned off the TV and said, “don’t watch these stupid shows next time.”

As I was fascinated by the soap opera, I jumped to my feet after he turned off the

TV, and I grabbed the remote control from his hand.

Wayne Gilbert was very tall, at least one meter eight, and I was one meter sixty-five, so it made me look short in front of him. I was grasped in his hand. This also allowed him to press me easily on the sofa before I could touch the remote control in his hand.

He half lying on my body, his deep eyes watched me, and I had fallen silent instantly...

“Lydia, I accompanied you to eat lobster previously, but you seemed to forget that I didn't have dinner. So go and cook me something to eat...” after he was finished, he rolled over and sat on the sofa, turned on the TV and switched to the finance channel.

I couldn't react immediately. He did not seem to eat anything, and I looked at the phone. It was twelve o'clock.

I felt a little guilty suddenly!

I quickly got up from the sofa, and was ready to show off my skills in the kitchen. After all these years, the only thing I could do well was cooking. Even the ordinary ingredients could be turned into delicious food in my hands.

However, there was a saying: a competent man has no opportunity to show his talents. That would be me!

When I was into the kitchen, I found that, in addition to white rice, flour, eggs and a little green vegetables, there was nothing else!

Having no choice, I could only make noodles with flour and make the best use of the green vegetables. I picked and washed the green vegetables.....

The delicious noodles were ready and the fragrance of the food greeted me.

After I brought the egg noodles to the table, I was busy to get chopsticks and spoon.

“Eat it while it's hot. It doesn't taste good when it's cold!”

Wayne Gilbert looked at the egg noodles that I cooked on the table. He slowly took the chopsticks out of my hand, and tasted the egg noodles. He looked at me with praise, “unexpectedly, you are not worthless. At least you are good at cooking.

I pursed my lips and declined to respond, “the ordinary citizen like me is self-sufficient and it is a living. I'm counting on my perfect cooking skills to marry a good man in the future. Doesn't it mean to win a man's heart by taking care of his stomach first?”

## Chapter 24: His Gentleness and Patience

He ignored my restless words and ate by himself. It's not long before a bowl of noodles could see the bottom, even the green vegetables and eggs were not left. Instantly, I felt a sense of pride...

"It's delicious, all right? I have to say that my cook craft of noodles ordinary is better than others. In the past, Geoff..Pooh pooh, why did I mention that scum?" "Ex-boyfriend? How does he become scum after you broke up?"

He looked at me, and his the tone was cold. I looked away and wanted to put the page past: "Would you like another bowl, there are more in the pot."

He nodded, so I flattered to add another bowl, and then passed to him happily. At the end of the second bowl, finally he put down his chopsticks.

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In the evening, I took a bath, wearing a bathrobe, and brushed my friends circle on my bed.

I was in the menstrual cycle, which just like there was a gold medal which can avoid dead on the body. I think even if I took all my cloth off and stood in front of him, I was not afraid of him.

Because my software equipment was under warranty!

Of course, it was not entirely certain that he would not be able to resist. Maybe he can do it in the other places of my body.

Thinking of this, I immediately got into the bed, and became honest.

When Wayne Gilbert came out from the bathroom, I have slept in a daze. I only felt the quilt sank down, and then a big palm pocketed my waist, and his face stuck to my ear.

I changed into a comfortable sleeping position and fell into a deep sleep.

I did not know how long it pasted when my stomach suddenly was colic up. I was awake in the pain.

It's because that I was lack of nutrition in my childhood, so my body was very weak all the time. Every time the period will be accompanied by stomachache.

Tonight, it was estimated to be the river wind, so my abdomen was burst of cramps!

I curled up in the quilt, silently counting time. I even can't shout at for I was afraid to wake Wayne up!

Perhaps because I was shaking so much, he woke up and pulled the orange light at the head of the bed.

"Lydia..... What's the matter with you?"

Under the light, he looked at my red face, clenched lips, slightly shaking body, he carefully picked me up, touching my forehead.

"I don't have a fever, I just have a stomachache, a stomachache on my period, do

you know that? Ah... Never mind, you man never know that!"

"Do you want to go to the hospital?"

I shook my head, lying on his side: "It's doesn't matter. I often become so. Every time when I am in the period, there will be pain in my stomach. I used to that. Go to bed and leave me alone."

He frowned, flattening me, and then gently rubbed his large hand on my stomach.

Under his gently knead, my pain gradually turned well. I relaxed the body, and shrank in his arms.

"Are you OK now?"

"Well, it's much better."

I was a little embarrassed, because I couldn't get up to go to the bathroom at all because of the pain, and now I had vague feeling that my pants were wet.

If I'm right, it's definitely the blood leaking on my pants, and on my bed.

"Well, Wayne, you can sleep, and I will turn off the light!"

After saying this, I immediately turned off the bedside lamp and lay quietly in his arms. Waiting for a while, I listened to the smooth breathing, and I gently called:

"Wayne, Wayne Gilbert." he did not have any reaction, so it seemed to be really asleep. At this moment, I can dare to get up and come out of his arms carefully.

After quickly running into the bathroom, I cleaned up and dried my underwear with a hairdryer, and changed into another clean tampon.

When I came out of the bathroom slowly, the light in the room was bright and dazzling, and the bed had been changed into a clean sheet.

I walked step and felt embarrassed. When I came to myself, Wayne Gilbert was carrying a cup of brown sugar water.

"Be careful. Don't eat hot peppers or cold things during your period. If you don't take care of your health, you will break down sooner or later." He handed me brown sugar water and tossed the sheets in the laundry basket.

I drank and my heart was warmed from the foot to throat.

For so many years, there was few people who cared about me. Once there was someone that I thought can rely on betrayed me for the money!

But Wayne Gilbert, the man who I have always been charged with, can be so kind to care about me.

After drinking brown sugar water, my eyes turned red.....

"Sleep... " After I drank, I quickly hid in the quilt, covering the head to sleep.

He put down his phone and turned off the lights.

## Chapter 25: Where You Date With Sara Grant? (1)

On the next day, when I woke up. Wayne Gilbert was not there. I dressed up and went downstairs.

In front of the table, Wayne Gilbert was in casual and he was drinking a cup of milk and reading a newspaper cozily.

He was always in a suit since I met him. The maturity and restraining of a successful man. It was the first time he dressed casually with a strong appetency like today! I could not help looking at him a few times...

He was good looking. A cold handsome feeling could be traced from his face. His eyes were dark a deep, flashing charming light! His eyebrows were lush, his nose was solid, and his lips were beautiful. All of those showed a noble, elegant temperament.

He was indifferent when he was in a suit. However, when the casual clothes he wore could set off his handsome looking better.

"Come to have some breakfast. Heat the milk yourself and sandwiches are in the kitchen."

I nodded and heated up a cup of milk in the kitchen.

"When the school start?" Wayne Gilbert closed the newspapers and lighted up a cigarette elegantly.

I was drinking the milk and I thought about the date, "About in a month."

"Ok, I saw you were working as a shopping guide at "Siyu's Customization". Why you quit?"

I laughed for a few times and fooled him with a random reason. I quit since I was determined to fight to the bitter end to hook up with Wayne Gilbert, to go to bed with him and I even made a long-term plan. But I did not expect that he was so easy to hook up with.

And when I thought about this now. It was regrettable to quit the job. I could save at least a thousand dollars more if I quit until the school start.

"It's good for you to quit. That was not a job for you, wearing lewdly."

I glanced at him with a contempt, "That was my uniform. It had never been lewd!"

I cleared the table after the breakfast. I planned to go to wash the bed sheet that with blood on it in the basket. Wayne Gilbert observed that I was busy then frowned, "The housekeeper will be here to clear. You don't need to do it."

"I'd better to wash this bed sheet myself. The housekeeper will be thinking that you scoured some virgin if she sees the blood on the bed sheet."

As I was saying, another idea came up in my mind," Of course, if you always bring a woman to your place to go to bed with and your housekeeper get used to that, then it's another situation."

Wayne Gilbert looked at me with a spurious smile. I was blushed since his meaningful sight. He walked towards me for a few steps and gave me a kabe-don with his arm.

"Wayn...hum..." He bent over and gave me a French kiss when I was just to say something.

I was angry and pinched on his waist hardly for a few times, but he did not move and continued kissing with my lips and tongue.

His breath became hotter and hotter, even burning!

I obeyed him from resisting. From welcoming with resisting to letting him do what he wanted to do!

I was blushed from my face to my ear gradually. Even though my neck was a little red. His sight with interest making me lost my courage to see him in eyes. I could only lower my head and bury it beneath his neck.

"You are such shameless. Being rutting early in the morning. Let go me..."

Even though I was touched all over countlessly, in the morning with a big sun, I was excited and blushed by the daring behavior.

If I was not in the period, Wayne Gilbert like a wolf, would drag me to the bed and do it right there I assumed.

"In this house, I only brought one woman that was you!"

By my ear, I heard his passional voice suddenly.

I stunned for a while and made it clever finally. He was explaining to me...

The atmosphere of living was obvious here in the house. It could be told that he stayed here for most of his time. It could be said home of Wayne Gilbert. He said that he had never brought a woman here. That was to say, he did not have a girlfriend as a person to marry, wasn't it?

"Where you date with Sara then?"

"Hotels. We rarely meet. I'm busy in works and she gets a lot of contracts since she was famous."

He carried my waist and explained to me slowly.

I did not know why. I was certain about that the relationship between me and Wayne Gilbert could only be like this, but I was quite happy in my mind to hear his explain about the pasts of other women.

At this moment, Wayne Gilbert's phone rang.

He let go me and had a looked at the phone took out from his pocket then he said to me, " I will wait you in the lobby and send you back instantly after you washed the bed sheet."

I admitted with "Okay" then carried the bed sheet and walked to the washroom quickly.

Wayne Gilbert did not pick up the phone until he saw me got into the washroom.

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On the way he was sending me back, I logged in a game. Wayne Gilbert's voice suddenly came to me when I was playing happily.

"What's your major?"

I raised my head and looked at him with confusion, "I'm studying secretary as my major and I'm studying several languages, English, Japanese, French and Korean by the way!"

Wayne Gilbert looked at me with a surprised expression, "Did you have the certifications with those languages?"

I nodded, "I got certifications with all languages I learned except French."

He glanced at me by the corners of his eyes, "It's about a month the school starts. Would you like to have a try in the secretary department of my company? My company is looking for a secretary that is proficient in Japanese recently! Of course, it is good paid..."

I opened my eyes widely since I was surprised. I asked implausibly, "For real?" It had to be known that the requirements of the Wayne Gilbert's Group were very strict. I knew the minimum hiring requirement of his company. All the employees must be at least a bachelor except the cleaning and security staff. The education backgrounds of senior executives were even more scaring people. People graduated from famous universities were quite normal in his company. And if I could practice in his company for a period, after my graduation, it would add a lot more points on my resume in the future!

I looked at him carefully with a wishful expression, "Mr. Gilbert, you must consider it seriously. I'm afraid that my ability is not qualified to work in your company."

He found a parking place and stalled the car then he turned his head and looked at me, "No one is born to be qualified. Lydia, you got me supporting behind you if you have anything that you cannot solve, didn't you?"