

Ouch! My CEO Fiancé Fell For His Maid

Chapter 131

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11 - Meeting Mr. Elijah (Book 2)

Aniya's pov

Owning a cleaning company certainly comes with its own set of challenges. Customers may have high expectations and

demands, while employees may have their own concerns and issues. It's important to establish rules and guidelines to ensure that everyone is on the same page and that the business runs smoothly.

As an owner of the cleaning company, I implemented a rule that was supposed to provide the employees with a 10% commission, based on the amount of revenue generated from my clients.

This was a common practice in sales-based industries, where employees were incentivized to generate more business and

increase revenue.

My mantra was, offering a commission can motivate employees to work harder and provide better service to clients in order to

earn more money. It can also help to increase employee loyalty and reduce turnover, as employees feel valued and appreciated for their contributions to the company's success.

"I am supposed to get the commission of cleaning Mr. Bern's house," Jen whined when she held her salary slip.

"Yes. You are right. Except that you never reached there, and I had to send a replacement urgently because the lady could not stop herself to use cuss words on the phone. So no, Jen. You don't deserve that commission."

'Think of it again! I might leave, Aniya!" She cocked up an eyebrow and placed her palms on my desk. I didn't even bother to raise my head.

"Don't forget to talk to Natalya about your clearance," I said busily and got up to make some coffee for myself. She was my old employee and initially used to blackmail me a lot. Not anymore. At that time, I was an amateur in the business but later my dearest Justin taught me so well. Lately, he had become my go-to person.

Jen let out a huff and slammed the salary slip on my desk. "This is not fair, Aniya. I deserve that commission, regardless of whether I reached Mr.

Bern's house or not. You should have given me a heads-up before sending a replacement."

I raised my head and looked Jen in the eye. "I did try to reach you, Jen. I called you several times and even sent you text

messages, but you didn't respond. I couldn't afford to lose that client, so I had to send a replacement."

Jen crossed her arms and glared at me. "I had an emergency, okay? My sister was in the hospital, and I had to rush there. I

didn't have my phone with me."

I sighed and rubbed my temples. "Jen, I understand that emergencies can come up, but you have to inform me or someone else

in the company if you can't make it to a job. You can't just leave us hanging like that. And in this case, you didn't even inform us

that you couldn't make it to Mr. Bern's house. We had to find out from the client herself."

Jen rolled her eyes. "Fine, whatever. But I still think I deserve that commission."

I shook my head. "I'm sorry, Jen. You didn't complete the job, so you don't get the commission.

That's how it works."

Jen let out a frustrated sigh and stormed out of my office. As I watched her go, I couldn't help but feel a twinge of guilt. I knew that Jen was going through a tough time with her sister in the hospital, but she also couldn't afford to lose clients and revenue for the company.

As I sipped my coffee, I made a mental note to check in with Jen later and see if she could use some help. I also made a note to talk to Natalya about her clearance issues and ensure that everything was resolved properly. Running a cleaning company was no easy task, but I was determined to make it work with the help of my trusted employees.

I stretched and straightened in my seat.

"I need to get laid beneath a handsome guy," I muttered to myself and opened my laptop. It was a continuous hassle to keep track of the cleaning staff and clients.

Man! I was missing that icy blue-eyed handsome. Marwick Garner. The way he used to throw those se*xy smiles my way.

Top of Form

To T To move my focus away from the hot stud, I engrossed myself in my work. I was still in my office, surrounded by piles of paperwork and invoices.

I let out a sigh of relief when I heard a brief knock on the door before it opened to reveal Emily, one of my trusted employees.

"Hey Emily, thanks for coming in today," I said with a smile.

Emily returned the smile and walked past me towards the backroom. "No problem, Aniya. I'm happy to help out. I'm just here to collect some stuff and supplies from the backroom." I nodded and turned back to my paperwork. I had a lot to do today, including ordering some new cleaning supplies for the company.

"Speaking of supplies, did you order the bleaching agents from the company?" Emily's voice suddenly boomed through the office, making me wince.

"Uh, no, not yet," I replied, rubbing my ears. "I was just about to get started on that."

Emily let out a small chuckle. "Sorry about that, Aniya. I forget how loud my voice can be sometimes."

I grinned wryly. "It's okay, Emily. I'm used to it by now." I winked.

Emily grinned and disappeared into the backroom again, leaving me to get started on the tedious task of ordering the cleaning stuff.

As I typed away at my laptop, I couldn't help it when Marwick's face again popped up before my eyes.

"Stop it. He is not mine!" I growled at myself.

It was good that he was still waiting for his wife but at least he could have considered me for a one-night stand. Urgh. How

desperate it sounded! And that sucked! Top of Form

I was not looking for any commitment, but I wanted Marwick out of my system. For once and for all. Eve had been asking me to

forget about the man. He was Ashley's brother and there was a high chance that he considered us as his sisters.

For the next hour, I didn't dare to raise my head from the laptop when I heard a knock on my office door. I didn't bother looking

up at first, assuming it was one of my employees coming to collect supplies from the back room. But when the knock persisted, I began to feel irritated.

"What?" I snapped, looking up from my laptop. But when I saw who was standing in the doorway, I froze.

"Tyler?" I whispered, disbelief etched on her face.

"How are you?" Tyler asked, hooking his thumbs in his pockets, and looking around my office as if seeing it for the first time.

This was not the first time he was gracing me with his visit.

"What are you doing here?" I demanded, a hint of anger creeping into my voice. "I told you not to visit me again. Or have you become a lawyer already?" I couldn't help but mock him, remembering all the times he had claimed to be studying law when we were seeing each other.

"Look, Aniya," Tyler began, but I cut him off.

"Oh, what should I call you? A lawyer or a liar?" I scoffed. "All that time you kept making me a fool by telling me that you were studying law. You even made a fake divorce decree too. Have some shame, Tyler and leave!"

Tyler remained silent, still standing in the middle of my office. I couldn't believe that he had the audacity to show his face again after all that he had put me through. I took a deep breath, trying to calm myself down.

"What do you want, Tyler?" I asked, turning my voice cold and measured.

Tyler hesitated for a moment before finally speaking up. "I need your help, Aniya. I'm in trouble and I don't know who else to turn to. My bookstore needs some help."

I raised an eyebrow, skeptical of Tyler's sudden change of heart. But as I looked into his eyes, I could see the desperation and fear in them. Maybe he really did need my help. "Really? What help do you need, Tyler?" I asked with my tone still guarded.

"Look, I'm sorry, Aniya. I'm sorry for lying to you," Tyler said, his voice laced with regret. "But I couldn't sleep after that. You were always on my mind."

I let out a humorless laugh. "And now you want to come crawling back? Is that it?"

"No, Aniya, that's not it," Tyler said, stepping closer to me, "I mean, I do want to make things right with you. But that's not why I'm here."

"Then why are you here, Tyler?" I asked him again, folding my arms across my chest.

Tyler hesitated for a moment before finally speaking up. "I need help with my bookstore audit. But I also want us to be together again, Aniya. Please.

I still love you."

My heart skipped a beat at his words, but I quickly regained my composure. "You expect me to help you with this audit sh*it,

forgive you, and take you back after everything you put me through?" I asked, my voice tinged with anger.

"I know I messed up, Aniya. And I know it's going to take time for you to trust me again," Tyler said, desperation creeping into his

voice. "But I'm willing to do whatever it takes. I just want a chance to make things right between us."

I shook my head, trying to clear my thoughts. I had always been attracted to Tyler, despite his flaws. But I couldn't ignore the hurt

and betrayal that he had caused me. "Could you really give him another chance?" Someone in my head tried to reason with me.

"I need some time to think about this, Tyler," I finally said, my voice softening slightly. "I can't just take a decision like this on the spot."

"I understand, Aniya. Take all the time you need," Tyler said, looking relieved that I was at least considering his plea.

I nodded, watching as Tyler made his way to the door. As he was about to leave, I called out to him.

"Tyler, if we do get back together, you have to promise me one thing," she said, her voice firm.

"Anything, Aniya," Tyler said, turning back to face her.

"You can't lie to me again. Ever!" I tried to warn him.

"Done!"

"And we are NOT starting any relationship. You won't expect any kind of friendship, we used to share once. If you accept it, fine.

Otherwise, F*ck off! For your audit? Let me know what I can do." After all, he did so many things for me in the past.

I wish I could tell how embarrassed I was when I got to know about his lies. He was never a lawyer and just did it to impress me and get into my pants.

Pathetic human! Huh!

He had left and I was already thinking of the way I could spend my nights with him. No matter who the guy was. I could always imagine Marwick in his place. Right?

After paying the driver, I stepped out of the cab and was about to head towards my apartment building when my gaze fell upon a luxurious car parked nearby. It looked familiar, but I couldn't seem to remember where I had seen it before.

As I was lost in thought, the owner of the car seemed to notice me, looking at it. He stepped out of the car, and I couldn't help but notice how handsome and distinguished he looked with his tall build and sharp features.

"Mr. Elijah?" I whispered under my breath, recognizing him from Justin's party where he had been openly trying to flirt with Eve. He nodded at me and jogged over. "Hello, Ms. Aniya," he said, trying to smile as he looked around. "Can we talk, Ms. Aniya?"

I was hesitant, wondering what he wanted from me. But he didn't seem like a creep, so I decided to hear him out. "What is it about?" I asked him.

"Evelyne!" he said, and just hearing that one word made my senses go on high alert. What did he want from Eve?

"There's a coffee shop down the lane. We can walk there and talk," he suggested.

I agreed, and he quickly instructed someone on his phone to move his car. Maybe his driver, "Once I'm done, I'll call you here,"

he said, flashing me a subtle smile. "Shall we, Ms. Aniya?"

We started walking towards the coffee shop, and I couldn't help but feel nervous about what he was going to say about Eve.

My mind was racing with different scenarios, and I wondered if I was making a mistake by agreeing to meet him.

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the conditions to obtain the money needed for her
sick mother. After the wedding, Ashley is taken to a
grand mansion where

she is given a room with a mattress in the corner. Despite the luxurious surroundings, Ashley misses her life at the orphanage and is apprehensive about meeting her husband, who she is not even allowed to look at....

Will this Chapter

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12- Closer To Him (Book 2)

Aniya's pov:

As soon as our coffee orders were taken, I began grilling Elijah. "What do you want to talk about, Mr. Elijah? If you are expecting me to tell you about Eve's whereabouts, then I am sorry."

I was exhausted after a long day at work and all I wanted was a warm bath. I agreed to meet him because I wanted to see my friend's happiness again.

"No. I don't want any whereabouts, Ms. Aniya. I need a favor," he replied, his voice pleading.

I scrunched my nose and looked up at him, curious but also wary. 'And what is that favor?' I asked.

He looked at me, and I noticed the under-bags around his eyes, evidence of sleepless nights and too much pressure. He took a deep breath before speaking again.

"Can you convince Eve as a friend to let me talk to her? To let me in her life for a little while? Just ask her to give me a chance."

What was it about these men? They make you run away in the opposite direction and then they come after you wagging their

tails. Earlier it was Tyler and now Mr. Elijah. I raised an eyebrow, still stern but also feeling pity for him.

"And why can't you do it yourself, Mr. Elijah?"

He seemed frustrated by my question but didn't react. "I don't want to upset her or scare her off. I have promised her that if we won't click, we will part ways like two decent people." I couldn't help but feel skeptical. "That's decent enough. Then how come I am in this equation?" I asked him.

"Ms. Aniya..." he began.

"Please call me Aniya," I interrupted.

"Yeah. Aniya. The deal is," he leaned forward, "We need to meet and give time to each other, just to see if we will click or not. We can't go our separate ways if we are not seeing each other at all."

I could see the desperation in his eyes, and I couldn't help but feel sorry for him, "So you, see? How can we part ways without giving us a chance?"

The man did have a point, "Okay, I'll talk to her. But no promises, Mr. Elijah," I said, trying to be clear.

"Please call me Elijah. I... I know that... how she suffered, two years ago. And lost her loved ones."

He told me and I didn't know what to say. Who shared this with him?

Maybe Eve did.

There was something fishy going on. He met Eve at Justin's place and somehow that old flame rekindled. Just like that?

Nah! I couldn't believe it!

"And what if my friend is interested in someone else?" I looked straight into his eyes, "She might be seeing someone already."

When he tried to open his mouth, I raised my palm to make him quiet.

He might be handsome but that doesn't mean I won't have a say in it.

"A few days back, she was seeing someone. And was genuinely happy. If that man is in her life, then sorry, Elijah. You don't stand a chance."

"You mean before she fell sick?" he asked me, and we got quiet when our coffees were served by the waitress. When she left, I nodded my head at him.

"Yes. Before she fell sick, there was someone in her life."

'That was me!' he placed his finger on his chest. I chuckled and shook my head, "No. It wasn't." I smiled, "Eve didn't even know the name of this man and ..."

"Wasn't it Adonis?"

Pin-drop silence! I looked at him open-mouthed, my coffee forgotten on the table.

"For her, I am Adonis, Aniya. I call her long legs. It had become our secret joke and we both used to enjoy it."

Holy crap! He was ... like come on! He was Eve's Adonis? He was THAT man?

I was tongue-tied at the moment, "Ok," I drew a shaky breath and tried to bring a smile to my lips only to be failed miserably.

"Ok, Adonis.... I mean Elijah. I will try to convince her to give you a chance."

"Thank you, Aniya. Thank you so much," he said, relief evident in his voice.

As we finished our coffee, I couldn't help but feel conflicted. I wanted to help my friend, but I didn't want to get involved in something that could potentially hurt her badly. I needed to do something for her.

This man. He seemed serious. The way he was waiting for me in front of the apartment said it all.

Once I entered the apartment, I tossed my bag on the couch and dialed Ashley's number. Eve was still not home, and I needed to do it quickly. I kicked off my shoes as soon as I heard Ashley's voice.

She sounded rushed like she was in the middle of something important. I couldn't hold the urgency in my voice.

"I hope I am not disturbing you," I said quickly. "But I need to talk to you about something important."

"I was just about to call you, Aniya," Ashley replied.

"Justin told me that his associate Elijah is interested in Eve. He wants to know more about her."

"Okay," I said, trying to stay calm. "But there's something you need to know. Elijah is the same guy that Eve was seeing before.

He's the one she used to call Adonis."

There was a stunned silence on the other end of the line. "What did you say?" Ashley finally whispered.

"I met him this evening. He was standing right before my apartment waiting for me," I explained. "And he's been asking about her."

Ashley was speechless for a moment. "I can't believe this," she finally said. "Why would he come like this?"

"I don't know," I replied. "I think, Ashley!... He does care for her. He was genuinely worried, Ash. Eve has been hurt before, and we don't want her to get hurt again. But to tell the truth, I can't see her in pain anymore. We need to do something. If Elijah wants

to go the extra mile for her then why can't we? We are her friends after all."

"You're right," Ashley agreed. "We need to talk to her and figure out what's going on. Thank you for telling me, Aniya. By the way, what do you have in mind?"

"We need to convince Eve. She needs to open up to Elijah. If he is a sincere man, then he deserves it, Ash. They both deserve it."

"Exactly. Maybe I can ask Justin to arrange one more dinner at our place and then we can leave them alone?"

"She will get the hint that we are trying to set her up. We need to do something which seems more natural."

She sighed, "Of course. Let's think about it and come up with a plan."

"Hey!" I said excitedly, "Let's invite him here to the apartment!"

"What do you mean? And how we will explain this to her?"

"We will tell her that Justin isn't in town, so you called him here to get those important files from him. Let's convince her about it.

Maybe when she will notice him more around her, the ice might melt. Who knows? Once we will invite them, Elijah can take over

from there."

"Sounds like a plan. He is a genius man. But do you think he will come?" I could almost imagine Ash tapping her finger on her forehead looking cute.

"Oh, don't worry. He would definitely come. He is too involved in her." I got startled when I heard the noise outside the apartment door, "I need to go. Eve is home." I said in a quick whisper.

We said our goodbyes and hung up, but my mind was still racing. I couldn't believe that someone could be this crazy about a girl.

I used to think Justin was a rare species. It seemed Elijah aka Adonis was the next nut case.

(After a few days)

Evelyne's pov:

The weekend was about to start, and I could not wait to get rid of this tiredness after such a long and hard week. The

advertisement campaigns for our salons were taking a toll on me but I was not giving up. Success was never easy.

Right?

We were planning a movie night at our place and the excitement to spend time with my friends was quite overwhelming.

I fumbled with my keys as I approached the door of my apartment. After a long day at work, all I wanted was to collapse on the couch and forget about everything. With a deep breath, I unlocked the door and pushed it open, eager to be home.

"Hello, girls! I am home!" I called out, expecting to hear my friends bustling about the apartment. But instead, there was only silence.

My heart sank as I stepped further into the small hallway. Where was everyone? And then, as if in a dream, I heard a familiar male voice coming from the living room.

"Adonis?" I whispered, hardly daring to believe it. And then I saw him.

There he was, sitting at the dining table, engrossed in conversation with Ashley. For a moment, I couldn't move. Was this real?

Was he really here?

Adonis raised his eyes and met my gaze, throwing me a quick smile with a subtle hi before turning back to his work. My heart

skipped a beat as I took in the sight of him. He looked so...professional and sooo perfect!

So different from the Adonis I knew.

I couldn't help but stare as I slowly made my way towards the table. He was wearing a simple t-shirt and cotton pants, but on him, they looked like designer clothing.

"What are you doing here?" I finally managed to ask, my voice barely above a whisper.

Adonis looked up at me again, his eyes full of warmth. "Just visiting," he said with a shrug. "I needed to discuss some business with Ashley and thought I'd swing by."

I nodded, feeling my heart racing in my chest. It was so good to see him again, but at the same time, I felt a sense of unease.

Why was he here? And why was he acting so...distant?

As I took a seat next to Ashley, Adonis turned back to his work. I tried to focus on the conversation at hand, but my mind kept wandering back to him.

In a way, it was good that he was not acting like a clingy and out-of-control man. When he asked for another chance, I thought now he would want to get glued to my a*ss.

But no. He seemed super accommodating. Not trying to make me choke with his presence.

I frowned and tilted my head, trying to shake off the intense feelings that were flooding my body. But then I caught a strange

expression on Aniya's face. What was going on with her? Did she know about me and Adonis?

I needed to get away for a moment, to clear my head. So, I slowly got up from my chair and made my way to the kitchen, hoping to find some water to drink.

As I sat down on a stool and scrolled through my phone, I suddenly heard a voice behind me. "Hey!" Adonis said, his smile lighting up the kitchen." How are you?'

I turned to face him, my heart racing as I took in his appearance. He was so handsome, so perfect.

"I'm...good," I managed to stammer out.

Adonis grabbed a water bottle from the fridge and sprinkled some water on my face. I couldn't help but grin at his playfulness.

"So, how are you, long legs?" he asked, his eyes sparkling with mischief.

I felt a blush creeping up my neck as I looked away.

"I'm...fine," I said, my voice barely above a whisper.

But then, to my surprise, I found myself teasing him.

"I hope you're not here to lure me on a date," I said with a playful smirk.

Adonis chuckled, his eyes dancing with amusement.

"Why, are you afraid? Scared that you won't be able to resist me?" he said, moving closer to me.

My heart skipped a beat as he leaned in, his breath hot against my ear." Because I can assure you," he whispered, 'that I won't be able to resist you."

I felt a shiver run down my spine as his words sank in. Could it be possible that he felt the same way I did? That he wanted me as badly as I wanted him?

I pulled back and raised my gaze to look at him. For a moment, we just stood there. And then, as if on cue, the world around us faded away, leaving only the two of us, lost in each other's arms.

I got down the stool to step closer to him and held him by his shoulders. I noticed the shift in his expression. The playfulness in those blue eyes gave way to seriousness.

Lifting myself on my toes, I brushed my lips against his soft ones.

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Ouch! My CEO Fiancé Fell For His Maid

Chapter 133

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13- Not-So-Innocerrt (Book 2)

Eve's pov

As we stood in the kitchen, I reached up and lightly touched his lips, causing him to gulp down nervously. He hadn't been

expecting the sudden contact, but he couldn't help the warmth that spread through his eyes at my touch.

Slowly, his arms came around my waist, pulling me closer to him.

"I missed you," he whispered, his voice low and filled with longing. "I missed us, Eve."

My heart swelled at his words, and I knew what he was talking about. Because I felt the same way.

"I missed us too/ I replied softly, my lips brushing against his as I spoke.

For a moment, we just stood there, lost in each other's embrace. The warmth of his body against mine felt like home, and I knew that I never wanted to let him go.

"Can we start again?" he asked suddenly, his voice hesitant but filled with hope.

I looked up at him, my eyes meeting his. I could see the vulnerability there, the fear of rejection. But I knew that I couldn't deny

him this. Not when I felt the same way.

It might not be love. Yet it was something more than friendship.

Nodding slowly, I leaned up and kissed him again, pouring all my love and passion into the kiss. At that moment, nothing else

mattered. We were together, and that was all that we needed.

As we pulled away from each other, our eyes locked. This time, without warning he was the one who leaned forward and took my lips in his to claim them.

I at once gave up and started responding to the kiss. Just a few minutes back when I thought he was ignoring me, I guess I was wrong. The man seemed to know when to give me space and when to blow my mind with those magical kisses.

Leaning into his hard body, I moaned and went still when his hardness touched my inner thigh. He must have sensed my stiffness because he not only pulled back but held me by my shoulders.

"Damn, Eve. Come to my place." My eyes went wide with this sudden and unexpected invitation.

"What?" I chuckled.

"I am serious, love." He cupped my cheek gently, "I promise I will behave like a gentleman. I will cook food for you. We will watch a movie of your choice. We will talk."

I tried to push back my Elijah back in my mind. He used to say the same.

Later he had become confident and used to pass those dirty jokes.

"What are you thinking, long legs?" He waved his hand before my eyes. His heavy voice broke the trance I was in.

I blinked a few times, trying to shake off my thoughts before focusing back on him. "I'm thinking that you're being awfully sweet

and gentlemanly, Mr. Adonis. Are you feeling, okay?' I teased him, chewing my lower lip.

He chuckled, his eyes crinkling at the corners. "Yes, I'm feeling just fine.

Just trying to impress you, that's all." He said while touching my nose tip.

I tilted my head to the side, considering his offer.

"Well, I suppose I could use a night in. I hope your cooking isn't half bad," I

admitted, trying to control the smile spreading across my face, "But don't expect me to spend the night there." I tried to warn him in a light manner.

His grin widened in response. "Excellent. I will expect nothing if you are not comfortable." He held my hands, "I'll make my famous lasagna. And we can pick a movie to watch. Maybe something cheesy and romantic, just for you."

I rolled my eyes at him but couldn't help the laughter that bubbled up. "Oh, great. Just what I always wanted," I joked, nudging

him playfully.

He laughed along with me, his arm sliding around my waist. "Hey, I am sure you will love it/ he said, leaning in to kiss me lightly.

Out of nowhere, I felt contentment enveloping my heart. Maybe things weren't perfect between us, but he seemed ready to

welcome whatever I was offering him. And at that moment, that was all that mattered.

"Okay. You've convinced me. Let's meet at your place. Tonight I already have plans with my friends though," I said, and then remembered about my friends.

Both of them had seemed to vanish from the living room. Maybe they were fighting over the selection of some movie.

He squeezed my waist. "You won't regret it, long legs. I promise." By now my eyes were moving to the closed door of Ash's room.

"What is it?" he asked me in concern.

"My friends..." "Oh. They are very much mature adults. They must be busy inside."

Oh, I wish I could tell him. None of us were mature adults. In fact, we were the opposite. The way we used to eavesdrop when

Justin used to visit Ashley. Ha-ha.

I was sure my friends must be listening to us. I tried to stifle the urge to giggle. Adonis was frowning at me and didn't seem to mind my nonserious attitude in this serious situation. "So... should I pick you up tomorrow? For our innocent date?" I chuckled at the term. Innocent date! Great!

After giving me a passionate kiss, he left, leaving me like a fool standing there with a silly smile on my face.

However, I had to swallow hard when I heard the sounds of clearing throats behind me.

I spun around to see Ash and Aniya, both looking at me with smirks on their faces. "What?" I asked, feeling my face heat up.

Ash crossed her arms over her chest, a teasing glint in her eye. 'Oh, nothing. Just wondering if you're going to tell us all about your 'innocent date' with him/ she said, her voice dripping with sarcasm.

Urgh! They were listening!

I rolled my eyes at her but couldn't help the grin that tugged at the corners of my lips. "You guys are impossible. And no, I don't kiss and tell," I retorted, trying to sound serious but failing miserably.

Aniya snorted, shaking her head. "Sure, sure. We believe you,"

I glared at her playfully, before shooing them, "Get lost you two. I was hoping for a little decency, thinking that you both were selecting a movie. But no. You were overhearing my conversation. Get back to your movie or whatever you're doing. I have a date to prepare for," I said, trying to sound serious but I couldn't stop the laughter bubbling up in my chest.

"Shut up!" Ash slapped my back, "The date is tomorrow. Now go and change into something comfortable so that we can start a movie. And yes. You are not selecting the movie tonight. You can do it tomorrow at his place." Ash stuck out her tongue and disappeared into the room along with Aniya to bring the DVDs.

Even if they were a handful at times, they were my best friends and I loved them for it.

But now, it was time to focus on my 'innocent' date with Adonis.

We all were watching Titanic and while looking at Rose and Jack I kept thinking about Adonis. No matter how hard I tried, his smiling face was continuously popping before my eyes.

I didn't want to remember his real name. But the passionate night we spent together was not possible to forget. The way he used to tease me and kiss me.

"Eve!" I frowned when I heard my name being called.

"Hmm? Yes?" I straightened on the couch and looked around to find the living room lighten up,

"Why you switched off the movie?" I looked at the dark screen of the LED, "Or is it the popcorn break?"

I took the quilt off me and placed my feet on the floor.

"Girl! The movie has ended. Were you snoozing?" Aniya stood up placing her hands on her hips.

"Or maybe," Ashley leaned back on her couch, "You were busy thinking about someone else!" There was a hint of mischievousness in her voice.

I could feel my cheeks heating up. I would never admit to them that I was thinking about Adonis.

"Who was it?" Aniya asked, smirking at me.

"Come on, Eve. Spill the beans." Ashley urged me, giving me a playful nudge. I rolled my eyes, trying to hide my smile. "It's no

one, guys. I was just lost in my thoughts." "Lost in your thoughts, my foot!" Aniya laughed, "I bet it's the Adonis guy."

I tried to deny it, but my blush gave it away. "Fine, it was Adonis. Happy now?"

Both of my friends exchanged a knowing look, and I knew they were going to tease me about it.

"Ooh, our Eve is going on a date with Adonis."

Ashley wiggled her eyebrows. Aniya joined in, "I bet she's going to wear that red dress she bought last week."

I couldn't help but laugh, "You guys are impossible.

And no, I'm not wearing that dress." "You totally should, girl." Ashley grinned,

"Make him swoon." "Ahan!" I rolled my eyes, "We are just friends. It's a ... friendly date!" I tried defending myself.

"O.M.G! A friendly date? What is it? And the kisses you were giving him in the kitchen? They were soo friendly!"

Ashley tried to suppress her laughter when Aniya made this accusation.

"You two are brats!" I turned around and yawned loudly, "I am going to sleep now." "By the way.

Eve..." I turned when Ashley tried to say something. Her tongue was touching her inner cheek.

"What?" I looked at their faces questioningly. They both were struggling to hide their grins.

"The movie." Aniya wiggled her brows, "It was not ended."

What! Before I could run after Aniya, she had disappeared inside Ash's room. Ashley was standing there trying to stifle her laughter.

"Was she serious? The movie didn't end?" I asked her and was relieved when she shook her head.

"No, silly. She was just teasing you. Go to your room and dream about Adonis." Though she said it lovingly, my smile faltered a little.

No, Ashley. My dreams did not belong to Adonis. Only Elijah would be the one owning my dreams. This was the only way to meet my beloved.

Adonis could be a vital part of my life. But my heart would always belong to Elijah.

I still love you, Elijah! I will always love you.

After knocking the door, I straightened my skirt hoping that I was not overdressed. The girl sitting at the reception counter, easily allowed me when I told her my name.

"Long legs!" Adonis's handsome face appeared in the doorway, in an attire different than his usual self. He was wearing a white tank top with grey sweatpants.

An apron was tied around his waist making him look more sexy.

When I couldn't utter a word, he chuckled holding my hand, "Stop checking me out. I know I look handsome."

He remarked with a cocky grin. I could smell delicious food in the air.

He led me to the dining table where he had laid out the plates and cutlery. Pulling out a chair for me, he poured me some red wine.

"Here you go, Cherie." "Let me help you with bringing the dishes, Adonis." I offered him my help. "Maybe some other time. Let me serve you tonight." He started putting the dishes on the table. The last one he placed was a steaming hot lasagna.

"Hope you like lasagna/ He served me a big slice of lasagna on a plate and handed it to me.

"It looks amazing," I said, taking a bite of the deliciously cheesy and meaty pasta., "Wow. You cooked that?" "You like it? I made it from scratch." He grinned and poured himself a glass of wine. "I also made some garlic bread, which I'm sure you'll love."

He placed the warm bread on a basket and passed it to me. As we ate and chatted, I couldn't help but feel at ease with him.

As always, he was easy to talk to and had a great sense of humor. I found myself laughing and teasing him back. He poured us another glass of wine and asked, "So, what do you think of my cooking skills, long legs?" "Impressive! You should open a restaurant, Adonis. Shut that club!" I teased. "Well, I can cook more than just lasagna. Maybe I'll surprise you next time with something else." "I'm looking forward to it," I said, taking another bite of the lasagna. As we finished dinner, he brought out a chocolate cake he had ordered for dessert. "I wanted to bake something for you. But my baking sucks." We enjoyed a slice. "This is amazing," I said, savoring the rich, creamy cake. "Thank you, Cherie. I'm glad you enjoyed it." He looked pleased with himself. As we sat there, chatting, and enjoying each other's company, I couldn't help but feel a spark of attraction between us. Maybe this innocent date was not so innocent after all.

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Read Ouch My CEO Fiancé Fell For His Maid by Lisa Salman

Chapter 133

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same bed as him, or use the bathroom in the same
room. Ashley agrees to

the conditions to obtain the money needed for her
sick mother. After the wedding, Ashley is taken to a
grand mansion where

she is given a room with a mattress in the corner. Despite the luxurious surroundings, Ashley misses her life at the orphanage and is apprehensive about meeting her husband, who she is not even allowed to look at....

Will this Chapter

133 author Lisa Salman mention any details. Follow Chapter 133 and the latest season of this series at .

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Ouch! My CEO Fiancé Fell For His Maid

Chapter 134

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Ouch! My CEO Fiancé Fell For His Maid by Lisa Salman Chapter 134

14- Life Is Too Short! (Book 2)

As we sat on the couch, my hand was in his, and my frustration was pouring out. “We advertised everywhere that we are going on appointments, hundred percent. Still, I keep getting these stubborn customers who whine and complain that they didn’t know about the change. In the end, after a lot of arguments, we usually take them because well... they are our clients.”

He listened patiently while his rough thumb pad circled patterns on my palm. “That sounds so frustrating. It’s hard when you do everything you can to communicate a change and still have people complain.”

I nodded, grateful for his understanding. Exactly! But then we end up taking them anyways because they’re our clients and we don’t want to lose business.”

He agreed, “I know what you mean. I have clients who want to get drunk on someone else’s money. And if someone else isn’t

available, they expect the club to tolerate the shit. Then there's always the risk of a pervert who might be bullying a beautiful girl like you."

He squeezed my hand mischievously. "But I think I have one advantage in my business."

Curious, I turned my head to look at him. "

What's that?"

"We have trained bodyguards who can take care of those perverts. We take the safety of our clients very seriously."

I smiled at the thought, "That's good to know. But you're the one who saved me from one, remember?"

I teased him.

He chuckled, tucking a strand of hair behind my ear.

"Because you're special, Eve."

I blushed at the compliment.

"Thanks for listening to my silly problems. I hope I am not causing you this boredom....," I said, leaning my cheek on the headrest.

"Shut up, Eve," he replied, leaning forward, he wrapped his arm around me and pulled me to him,

"That's what friends are for."

Friends? We might not be lovers, but we were definitely more than friends.

I looked up at him and tried to take my mind off this useless thought, “Umm. Do you ever worry about losing clients?”

He furrowed his brows, looking thoughtful. “Well, long legs, I do strive to provide the best service possible. But always remember that in your business you can’t please everyone. There will always be difficult clients and those as well who will decide to go elsewhere for various reasons.”

I nodded, understanding his point. “I guess you’re right. It’s just hard when you feel like you’re doing everything you can and still have people complaining.”

He kissed my forehead, “I know it can be tough. But you’re doing a great job, Eve. Your clients are lucky to have you.”

I smiled feeling a sudden rush of excitement, “Thanks, that means a lot.”

“Anytime,” he said, pressing a kiss again to my forehead. “Now, let’s forget about work for a bit and just enjoy each other’s company.” He whispered making my heart go crazy. His touch did not feel imposing.

I leaned into him more and closed my eyes. Right now, it felt nice to just forget about work and focus on him.

“Someone is feeling sleepy.” I smiled when I heard his teasing voice and tried to snuggle against him.

“Yeah. Maybe a little.” I was here just for dinner and for his company. Not for spending the night.

“Do you want to go inside and use my bed?”

He shook his head when he saw me raising my eyes, “I won’t sleep beside you, Eve. I won’t even enter the room.” There was solemnness on his face.

“Or maybe it’s time to leave?” I didn’t make a move to stand and just kept staring at his face.

He held my hands and kissed them one by one,

“Then I will happily drop you to your place.”

I was still looking into his eyes maybe trying to assess his intentions.

“Adonis!”

“Hmm?”

“I want you,” I muttered making his eyes go wide.

“Eve...”

“Please...” Crap! Was I begging him?

He cupped my face in his palms and gave a quick peck on my lips, “On one condition then.”

“And that is?”

“Don’t leave my place without waking me up.” I wanted to laugh but felt my heart being squeezed in my chest. He was hurt.

Because of me!

“I... I am sorry. I won’t. I promise.”

He smiled and nodded at me, bringing his mouth closer, "The couch or the bed?"

My face broke into a grin, "Here! Now?"

We both were breathless, lying on the couch.

His finger circled my back as a telltale sign that he was not much sleepy. Like me.

"What are you thinking?" I heard his whisper near my ear and turned my face to him only to find his lips very close to mine.

"Nothing," I said kissing him and he was quick to respond to me. I at once felt his hand behind my head to deepen the kiss.

I moaned into his mouth before clutching his still naked body to me. What was the problem with my body? Why was it acting as if

it didn't get the climax for a very long time?

He must be feeling the same because his mouth started opening on mine, tasting me, exploring me.

"Evelyne!" he murmured my name in a painfully softest voice.

"Hmm." I didn't want him to detach his mouth.

"Don't leave tonight!" he didn't give the time to respond to it. In a way, I was happy that he requested it.

"I won't." I wrapped my legs around his body and entered my tongue in his mouth.

Though I couldn't smile when I heard his moan.

I didn't want to leave his side.

Not for the night at least.

"Adonis!" I screamed his name when I couldn't take it anymore and came. He fell on my body limply and then I felt his lips against my wet temple.

"Evelyne." He called my name breathlessly.

"Hmm?" I closed my eyes in pure bliss and smiled,

"What is it, Adonis?" I asked trying to hold a yawn.

"I love you!" My eyes went wide. 1

"What?" I chuckled, not sure what to say. "I said, I love you." I looked at his face which had an alien expression.

Vulnerability.

I had gone still under him.

"Umm. Adonis." I cleared my throat, "Move away, please."

"Eve?"

"Please, Adonis. Move." I asked him softly.

He kept looking at my face and then at last giving up he moved off my body. I stood up and started looking for my things.

Here! My panties!

"Eve. Can we talk? Look I know we needed to go slow, and I think I messed up. But life is too short, Eve."

I didn't say anything and kept myself busy wearing my clothes.

“Honey. Talk to me.” I didn’t even bother to turn to him. After putting on my clothes, I fixed my hair with my hands and turned to him, “Thanks for the wonderful dinner, Adonis. I really enjoyed it.” He had a sheet wrapped around his waist, “And see? I am not leaving in your sleep this time.” Before he could say anything, I picked up my purse and left his apartment.

It had been two weeks since I left Adonis’ apartment, and things had been quiet. I didn’t hear from him, nor did he make any attempt to reach out to me. But he did call Ashley after I left to make sure I had arrived home safely, which I appreciated. My friends could tell that something was off when they saw me, but they didn’t push for an explanation this time, which I was grateful for. I had started going to counseling sessions again, and while the topics we discussed were similar to last time, I found myself talking more about Adonis than Elijah. My therapist thought that this was a positive sign that I was moving on from my past relationship, but I knew deep down that I couldn’t move on from my first love.

“Girls, movie, or a series on Netflix?” Ashley asked, interrupting my thoughts as she munched on some potato chips.

“No movie, please,” I said, clasping my hands together. “Maybe a thriller?”

“I agree with Eve,” Aniya chimed in as she emerged from the kitchen. “Oh, and by the way, I can’t find any pack of tacos in there,”

she said, placing her hand on her hip.

“I’ll go get some from the store,” I offered, at once grabbing my jacket. “It’s just one block away.”

As I put on my jacket, I couldn’t help but think about Adonis.

Why did he have to say those words? Why did he have to mess everything up? I shook head and tried to push those thoughts aside as I grabbed my wallet.

“Are you sure you don’t want me to come with you?”

Ashley asked, concern etched on her face.

I shook my head, “No, it’s okay. I just need some fresh air.” I said with a fake smile.

As I walked down the street towards the store, my thoughts kept drifting back to Adonis. I had no idea what to do about him.

I couldn’t deny that I had feelings for him, but I was scared of getting hurt again. As I reached the store, I pushed those thoughts.

aside and focused on getting the tacos.

I grabbed a few packs and paid for them before making my way back to the apartment.

When I walked in, Aniya and Ashley were already settled on the couch, ready to start the series they had selected.

Two big bowls of steaming hot popcorn were placed on the coffee table. Without looking at them I could tell that they were

cheese and caramel flavored, "Here are your tacos," I said, handing Eve the pack. "Thanks, Eve. You're the best."

Aniya said, taking the packs and dug into it. I sat down next to Ashley and tried to focus on the movie, but my mind kept drifting back to Adonis.

What was I going to do about him?

Oh, Adonis! Why you had to ruin everything? Why couldn't I get you without any commitment? But no matter how many excuses

I would give myself. I knew he was a man who would not want to go for one- night stands. Top of Form I stood up drawing my friends' attention.

"What?" Ashley paused the series that I found utterly boring.

“Nothing. Don’t stop it. I need to go to the bathroom. It might take time.” I muttered. and left the living room. I didn’t want to join them. All I wanted was him.

He had said that life was too short. And I was missing him. He was giving me space. He didn’t want to touch me without my consent.

He was proving to be a great company and a very good friend. Sitting on the bathroom seat, I covered my face with my palms.

What should I do? Should I let go of my ego and call him?

I knew I couldn’t avoid Adonis forever. The constant push and pull between us was taking a toll on me. I stood up, splashed some water on my face, and took a deep breath before leaving the bathroom. As I walked back into the

living room, Ashley paused the series again, “Hey, is everything okay?”

Aniya was already half asleep on the couch. I forced a smile, “Yeah, just had a headache. Can we switch to something else?”

“Sure,” Ashley said and started browsing through the options. “How about a rom com?” she suggested. I shook my head, “No, let’s watch something intense. I need to keep my mind off things.”

Again, my dear friend didn't ask me anything personal. We settled on another crime thriller, but my mind kept drifting back to Adonis.

I couldn't help but wonder what he was doing at that moment. Was he thinking about me? Did he regret saying those words?

Was he serious? I tried to focus on the movie, but my thoughts were overpowering.

I again excused myself, "I need some air, Ash. I'll be back in a bit."

"Eve!" She tried to say something, but I raised my hand to stop, "I am fine. Just need some time." I walked away and stepped out into the cool night air, taking deep breaths.

The small city was alive with sounds and lights, but all I could think about was him.

His words. His misty eyes.

Hell. I had fallen for him. No? How could I have been so stupid to fall for someone other than Elijah?

"Give your life a chance, Eve. Everything will fall into place. Stop being afraid of love. Elijah is no more there. You are still alive."

My counselor's voice echoed in my head.

I leaned against a wall, closing my eyes as I tried to fight back tears. Just then, my phone buzzed, and I saw Adonis's name on the screen. It was a message from him.

My heart skipped a beat as I read the text, Evelyne. I am missing you! Yours Adonis.”

I laughed through the tears and closed my eyes. I stayed like this for a few minutes.

I needed to give him a chance. If he shared the same name that didn't mean he deserved my negligence. Taking a deep breath, I smiled and held my phone to type a message to him. I wanted to tell him that I miss him too.

I didn't know for how long I kept standing there and kept thinking. I was about to type the message when I heard a scream from inside. And then a little chaos.

Forgetting about Adonis, I rushed inside. only to find Ash looking at the TV screen.

She was crying silently, and her palm was placed on her chest. A sleepy Aniya was now awake rubbing her eye with her fist.

I frowned, “What? What is it?” I asked walking closer to them and then stopped dead. The news headline on TV read: BLAST IN COCKTAIL CRUSADERS CLUB.

I slowly turned to Ashley and Aniya who were now looking at me. Fear and worry crept into my heart. This was the same club that was owned by Adonis.

The same one where we first met. There was a blast, and now the channel was telling about the number of casualties. The injured ones and dead ones.

Oh my God! Where was Adonis?

I swallowed hard.

“Eve. Can we talk? Look I know we needed to go slow, and I think I messed up. But life is too short, Eve.”

Like Elijah... Adonis was also ... No!

He tried to warn me ... that life was too short.

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Ouch! My CEO Fiancé Fell For His Maid by Lisa Salman Chapter 135

15- Looking For Him (Book 2)

As soon as the car came to a halt, I jumped out without waiting for Justin or any of my friends.

“The club casualties...” I began to say, but the receptionist interrupted me, gesturing towards a counter on the right. “Ma’am, you can get all the information you need from there. The patients have been moved to that ward,” she said in a professional tone.

I made my way to the small waiting area of the hospital, where a young doctor was calling out injured people's names along with the ward numbers while panicked people were gathering around him.

"Sir!" I tried to scream over the chaos, but my voice was drowned out. Unable to stand still, I rushed down the hallway to the said wards.

Adonis! Please don't you dare die on me! Don't you fu*c*ing die, Adonis. If you do, I'll kill you myself! I swear I will kill you!

I sobbed without realizing it, tears streaming down my face.

I kept looking for him on every bed, in every ward but he was nowhere.

I wanted Justin to take me to the club, but no one was allowed to step foot within twenty-five feet of the accident place. Even my salon was supposed to be closed for the next few days.

Looking around helplessly, I covered my mouth to stifle my sob and walked back to bump into someone.

"I am sorry," I said carelessly only to find Justin standing behind me, "Justin?" I held his arms and looked into his eyes.

He shook his head at my silent question. He couldn't find him either. Ashley and Aniya didn't know how to console me.

"Mr. Justin Deluca?" A doctor who seemed to be of the same age as Justin, approached us, "Have you checked the wards? Did you go through the lists?"

"I just checked the wards," I spoke, "Couldn't check the lists because it was too crowded." He nodded at me and asked a genitor to bring us the lists.

"Here they are," he handed the file to Justin. I, at once, grabbed it from him and started looking at the names.

The first few pages didn't have his name.

However, my heart dropped into the pit of my stomach when on the next page there was clearly written heading, 'Declared Dead!'

Handing over the file to Justin, I moved away holding my forehead. I wanted to puke.

"Eve!" Ashley came after me, "Are you feeling sick? Should I take you to the bathroom? Please don't give up. We will find him."

"Talk to us, love." I heard Aniya's voice.

I opened my mouth to speak but couldn't utter a word. Instead, I started crying.

“He asked me for a chance,” I hugged Ashley, “he wanted a chance for us, Ash.”

She was holding me tightly and I could feel Aniya hugging me from behind. I raised my head and wiped my cheeks stubbornly, “I

was panicked. Maybe I missed him among those patients,” Before my friends could say anything, I turned on my heels and sprinted to the wards again.

I needed to look for him carefully. He must be there among those patients. The word ‘Declared Dead’ kept popping into my mind.

Disturbing images of the past were playing before my eyes.

When I lost Elijah, I could not cry. I could not complain to anyone except Aniya.

Because we needed to hide the news from Ashley.

I could not get the chance to see Elijah’s or Sam’s face. A small part of their body was buried under the soil.

I resumed, frantically, searching for Adonis in each ward, checking every bed again, and looking for any sign of him. But he was nowhere to be found.

There were other people too, looking for their loved ones.

My heart felt like it was going to burst out of my chest, and tears continued to stream down my face. I was desperate for any sign of him, any clue that he was okay. But my hope was dwindling with each passing moment. Please, God. Show me a sign. Just like you did to Ash when she asked you. Dear God! I also want a sign.

Justin came up beside me and I clung to him, trying to draw some strength from his presence. The poor man was in contact with different doctors in the hospital. He had sent someone to look for other hospitals too. According to his knowledge, all the victims were brought here.

My heart sank even lower, and I felt like I was drowning in a sea of despair.

I stumbled backwards but Ashley standing behind me, reached out to steady me, concern etched across her face. "Eve, do you want to sit?" she asked.

This time, I couldn't even find the words to respond, so I simply shook my head. Aniya came up and wrapped her arms around me, and I clung to her as well. It felt like the only thing holding me together at that moment was their friendship.

“Aniya. Remember how they detected. Elijah’s body by his engagement ring? Sam’s body was detected by DNA.” I tried to remind Aniya who seemed to be breaking apart. No matter how careless she acted around me, I knew there was a kind and caring heart hidden behind that exterior.

“Where to find him?” I sobbed, my words barely audible through my tears. “I can’t start looking up for him in the dead list. I did it two years back.”

The thought of never seeing Adonis again, never getting that chance with him, was too much to bear. I felt like I was falling apart, and the world around me was spinning out of control.

All I wanted was to find him, to know that he was okay. Just to look at his face. But the only thing my eyes could manage was to keep searching, hoping against hope that I would find him alive and well.

Justin was still holding the file. What if I re-check the list too? I asked Justin for the file and took a nearby chair. My heart dropped with every passing name. Oh, please, Adonis. Be there.

But there was no sign of Adonis. I flipped through the pages more frantically now, my fingers trembling with fear.

I looked up to face my friends, tears making my face wet, "What if he's not even in this hospital?"

"I have asked my friends to put a tab. We'll keep looking, Eve," Justin said, his voice firm but his eyes betraying his own fear.

Suddenly I stood up when the same doctor rushed in, a clipboard in his hand, "We checked all the hospitals, all the morgues.

But there's no sign of him."

Morgues? Did he say morgues? I could never visit Elijah's morgue.

"There are still people whose body needs to be detected by using their DNA." The doctor informed us, "This list is still incomplete."

The poor man was still trying to give us hope."

My knees buckled and I felt Ashley's arms around me, holding me up. "No, no, no," I repeated like a mantra, "This can't be happening."

Deep down I knew that it was unlikely we would find anything. The weight of the situation hit me like a ton of bricks. He was

missing, and we had no idea where he was or what had happened to him. All I could do was pray and hope that he was okay, wherever he was.

Top of Form

After a few minutes that seemed like a lifetime, I called Justin, “Justin! Can you please look for him on the dead one’s list?”

I felt their silence and looked at my friends.

“It’s ok,” I tried to smile but failed miserably, “It’s better if we do it as soon as possible. Let’s get done with it.”

Justin nodded and took the older file from Aniya’s hand. It seemed he didn’t even bother to glance at the forbidden list before.

He was going through each and every page and Aniya and Ashley were leaning on the file too.

Maybe to double-check.

Just then his phone started ringing. He took out the phone from his pocket and walked away, his face grim. I could feel my heart

racing as I waited for his return. The silence was deafening, broken only by the sound of my own labored breathing and the muffled sobs of people around me.

As Justin walked back towards us, I could see the disappointment etched on his face. He shook his head again, and I knew what

that meant. Adonis wasn't among the dead. either. There was no record of him in any other hospital. My heart sank like a stone.

The reality of the situation hit me like a ton of bricks. I felt like a helpless bystander, waiting for someone to swoop in and save me from the pain. But there was no one. I had to face the harsh truth that Adonis was missing, and no one knew where he was. The thought of him lying injured somewhere, or worse, sent shivers down my spine.

Thinking realistically, his dead body might be lying somewhere under that...

I hugged myself tightly, trying to ward off the chill that was creeping up my spine. The waiting room had become my personal hell, and I wanted nothing more than to escape from it. But I couldn't leave, not without knowing if Adonis was okay.

The waiting seemed endless. I felt like we had been waiting for hours, but in reality, it had only been one hour. It felt like the world.

had stopped, and we were frozen in time.

I looked at my friends, and then my eyes shifted to the people around me. All I could see was the same fear and despair in their eyes that I felt.

As we sat there, lost in our own thoughts, the reality of the situation slowly sank in. Adonis was missing, and we didn't know where to look for him. We had to face the fact that he might not be found alive, and the thought was too much to bear.

Just then another chaos rose in the corridor. A group of doctors were running with a stretcher.

Was it Adonis?

I stood up.

"She is some girl who was discovered under the rubble." I heard a doctor telling someone. So, it was not Adonis.

The injured person was not Adonis. Then where was he? I looked at my friends to ask them if we need to go to some other hospital because this hospital's capacity seemed to reach its maximum.

My friends were looking at me open-mouthed. I frowned and was about to ask why they were looking at me oddly when I realized that they were looking right behind My heart skipped a beat.

Gradually I turned around and found myself staring into those familiar blue eyes. His face was red, covered in blood, his white shirt was also soaking in blood.

"Adonis?" I whispered.

“Looking for someone, long legs?”

The moment I heard his voice I lunged at him and clutched him tightly.



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The Read Ouch My CEO Fiancé Fell For His Maid
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Chapter 135 .

In Chapter 135 of the Ouch My CEO Fiancé Fell For
His Maid t series, The story is about a young woman
named Ashley

Walter who is offered 10 million dollars to marry an
unknown man for one year by a wealthy woman
named Electra De Luca,

who is also the grandmother of the man she is to
marry. Electra sets absurd conditions that Ashley
must follow, including not

being allowed to talk to her husband, sleep in the
same bed as him, or use the bathroom in the same
room. Ashley agrees to

the conditions to obtain the money needed for her sick mother. After the wedding, Ashley is taken to a grand mansion where she is given a room with a mattress in the corner. Despite the luxurious surroundings, Ashley misses her life at the orphanage and is apprehensive about meeting her husband, who she is not even allowed to look at....

Will this Chapter

135 author Lisa Salman mention any details. Follow Chapter 135 and the latest season of this series at .

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