

Chapter 450

This Is a Huge Deal Getting a room in an overseas hotel was not as much of a hassle compared to doing it locally where it required one's ID and registration. It was the simplest way-you pay and I provide the hotel keycard. The guests could be with any woman they wanted, even the wife of the hotel's boss. It was the right to freedom of life and democracy. Of course, in a certain way, it had also created plenty of crimes. To the hotel staff, though, the culprits were the criminals while resolving the cases was the police's duty. They did not care since they were only in the service industry. It reflected why it was so safe locally that one could roam the streets in the wee hours and be fine. If one were to do that abroad, heh...

Sending Suzanne who was staggering to her room, Javier helped her to the bed and took off her shoes for her.

Her feet were dainty. The black flowers that were her pedicure, especially, highlighted her sexiness and femininity.

Javier was not gentleman. He was naturally filled with desire when he was faced with a beautiful woman who fitted his taste like Suzanne. Despite that, he despised forcing himself on someone who was intoxicated.

That was why he pulled the covers over Suzanne after he fondled her sexy feet for a bit, locking the door after he left the keycard and going next door. Nothing happened through the night and Suzanne had only woken up when Javier knocked on her door the next morning.

The moment she woke up, she was startled when she realized that she was in a foreign environment. It was especially when she saw herself lying in an unfamiliar bed that she worriedly flipped the covers off her to check herself.

Surprise, surprise. She was already prepared to accept the worst case scenario but the reality gave her a huge surprise. She was still clothed. Although she could feel the presence of her undergarment, she had still fretted and inserted a finger to probe.

It was still there and she did not feel any discomfort. It was obvious nothing happened last night.

Vaguely recalling that it was Javier who sent her back and a jerk like him actually did not do anything to her...Suzanne was relieved about it but she was also a little confused.

As she got out of the bed and opened the door, she probed around to ask Javier about it indirectly, not that she would want Javier to assume that she was purposely creating the opportunity by getting drunk. Javier chuckled when he understood Suzanne's intention. "Because I've got to wait until you're sober to let you feel how it's like being with me!" Ah, he was still the same jerk. Nothing changed but... Suzanne now felt that while he was still the same perverse jerk, he was a classy one.

Compared to hypocritical ones who looked gentlemanly on the outside but committed distasteful things in secret, a classy jerk like Javier was more reassuring

Hence, Javier was suddenly kissed by Suzanne after he answered. It was sweet and soft and made one yearn for more.

Unfortunately, Suzanne pulled back right after the kiss and said with a flushed face, "This is to thank you for taking revenge for me and what you earn for being a classy jerk last night. But it doesn't mean anything. Don't think too much."

Javier made an "oh" sound and asked, "What if I still want more? Can you give me another one? It feels great."

He was then kicked out of the room... After having breakfast in the hotel together, Suzanne and Javier left the place.

Javier was going to meet the boss of Suzanne's company today, the person who was directly related to Suzanne and her medical research team.

According to Suzanne's briefing, the man, Nathaniel Hurst, was also a Chinese. He was in his forties this year and was quite influential where they were.

It was reasonable when one thought about it. If he were not powerful, the technology and vaccines his research team had come out with would have long been snatched. How could he get to sell them?

It was probably what people meant by the man was innocent, it was the fault of the treasure he possessed.

When the man was sufficiently powerful, it was no longer a fault to possess the treasure but a gem-one that others could only spend lavishly to buy. Hence, Javier regarded Nathaniel quite highly without any hint of underestimating the latter. Both of them were ready to get into the car when they left the hotel. It was such a coincidence that Alyssa who was going to work drove past. Seeing Suzanne and Javier leave the hotel together, she stuck her head out and yelled, "Oh my god, Suzanne! Your cherry got popped? This is news, this is a huge deal!" Suzanne was embarrassed. "Alyssa, what nonsense are you talking about? Are you thinking of quitting the team?!" "I didn't say anything. Sorry, sorry! Your cherry got popped a long time ago, Suzanne. I was blabbering just now, goodbye!" Too scared to linger around, Alyssa stepped on the accelerator and sped off, leaving an exasperated Suzanne.

Javier came to her looking utterly regretful.

"Ah, I wouldn't be acting like a good guy last night if I'd known. You don't know how hard it was to hold myself back when I saw you looking so beautiful and sexy on the bed last night. When I took your shoes off, I saw your feet too and they're so hot.

"Suzanne, I regret it now. Give me another chance. Get drunk again tonight, okay? I don't want to be a classy jerk anymore."

"Scram!" Suzanne was red in embarrassment and she hurried to start her car engine,

If Javier had not been fast in his reflex and adequately shameless to throw himself into the car, he would have been left behind by now. Despite that, he showed no sign of repentance in the car, asking Suzanne softly, "Suzanne, you're really still...that?" Suzanne was so embarrassed she could die. How was there someone who asked about that so openly? It was a woman's privacy-the biggest one! Javier did not care, however, as he continued asking, "Why, though? You're so pretty. There should be loads of men going after you. It doesn't make sense. Did they all fail to woo you?" Suzanne felt her face burning. She truly did not want to discuss about it. After taking a deep breath, she told Javier, "Please, shut your mouth!" "Okay." That was how obedient Javier was as he promised without any hesitation.

The next moment, his lips were not moving but there was a voice that went on asking, "Suzanne, see, you're already 29 and you still have your first time. This isn't right. People say that the earlier you pop your cherry, the younger you look. You've got to seize the last of your youth. Don't let it get away! I guess I'll suffer a little loss for you. I'll help you without asking for anything in return!

"For real. I'm not charging. I'm serious in being kind and doing a good deed. I'm this nice and generous!" Suzanne honestly wanted to kick Javier out but she was also curious about how he managed to speak.

"You can do ventriloquism?"

Javier was smug. "Of course. Are you falling a little for me now when you realize that I'm not only handsome and cool but also talented?" Suzanne scoffed, "Talented? Trifler!"

Javier was speechless. It was supposed to be a plus point. How did he become a trifler? Sigh! The car sped along the way and he stopped teasing Suzanne. There was a limit to things and it would do no good to exceed said limit as the opposite of the desired effect would usually take place when one was pushed

too far. Arriving at the office, Javier went through three doors led by Suzanna and came to the company boss — the Chinese, Nathaniel Hurst!