

The secret 17

Chapter 17

Roxanne raised her guard when she realized the man was a drunk.

Hoping to avoid unnecessary trouble, she apologized again, "I'm so sorry. Are you OK?"

As she finished speaking, the man in front of her suddenly smiled mischievously. Even his voice sounded excited. "Hello, pretty girl... I'm fine. You'll know after having a few drinks with me. I will forgive you for today's affairs once you make me happy."

Roxanne frowned. She knew that the person in front of her had lost all sense of rationality due to her drunkenness. Therefore, she ignored him and lowered her head, wanting to walk past him.

Just as she got to the drunk's side, her voice rang out again. "Don't go, pretty girl. I am very rich. If you agree to be with me, I promise you that you will live comfortably for the rest of your life."

She then let out a wicked laugh, scanning Roxanne from head to toe.

This beauty has such a pretty and delicate face. And her body has all the right curves. She is so blonde that even her skin glows under the light. I bet it must be satisfying to touch her!

The more he looked at her, the more excited he became for her. He reached out, wanting to touch her face.

Seeing her hand reach out for her, Roxanne made a cold expression, took a step back, and kicked him in the stomach.

As it was her first day at the research institute, she was dressed formally. Thanks to her heels, her kick was even more powerful.

The person was so drunk that she was already staggering and she was quite dizzy. Before she could react, she had already been kicked hard in the stomach. Her face paled and she clutched her stomach, staggering back and landing heavily on the ground.

"Little bitch! How dare you disrespect me? You should be honored that you attract me. How dare you kick me? the Scream.

After writhing on the ground for a long time, she gritted her teeth and raised her head. Her eyes were bloodshot.

Ella Roxanne shot him a disgusted look before she brushed past him.

Suddenly, she roared in a corner: "Someone, come here! That woman attacked me! Take her to the private room now! I would like to see how she can continue to maintain that attitude with me tonight."

Right after she finished speaking, two burly bodyguards rushed out from the corner. Seeing the drunk in such a pathetic state, they hesitated for a moment. "Boss..."

"Do not worry about me! Just get it! roared the drunk.

The bodyguards immediately walked over to Roxanne.

When he heard the sound of footsteps approaching her from behind her, her heart skipped a beat and he reached into her bag to grab a bag of powder.

If they come to me, I'll let them try this medicine.

As she turned around with the bag in hand, the bodyguard who was about to touch her suddenly yelled and flew past.

In the next second, the other bodyguard disappeared from her sight in the same manner.

Roxanne was stunned. It was then that she realized that there was another silhouette behind her.

She turned to see a slender figure standing a few steps from her.

Her heart sank and she felt as if her mind was about to explode. She instantly turned around, wanting to flee the scene.

Lucian, who had a grim expression, was wearing a tailored suit. His sleeves were rolled up to his forearms, and some buttons around his neck were undone. She stopped in the hallway as she regarded the woman in front of him with a smoldering gaze.

In fact, he was in the middle of a social event. He found the air quite stifling and decided to go outside for some fresh air.

He never expected to run into Roxanne around.

It's really her!

The more he looked at her, the darker her gaze became. He wanted to say something before seeing the woman trying to run away.

Frowning, he rushed forward and grabbed her wrist.

Meanwhile, Roxanne was so nervous that she could hear her heartbeat. She had no idea when she managed to reach her, and her grasp caught her off guard. She froze on the spot, and all kinds of thoughts went through her mind.