

Chapter 32 Be My Lover

When Isabella heard someone coming in, she stood up happily.

But when she clearly saw that it was Liam, she immediately lost interest. "What are you doing here?"

Liam was stunned for a moment. Then he asked, "Didn't you ask to see me?"

Isabella suddenly burst into laughter. "I asked to see Mr. Hoffman, the CEO of Kingland Group. Not Mr. Hoffman, the driver. But you actually came just in time. I have been sitting here for so long, and I am so thirsty. Go buy me a cup of coffee. I want it freshly ground. Be quick. I need you to give me a shoulder massage."

Liam snorted coldly and retorted, "You don't seem to have the right to order me to do anything now, do you?"

In the past three years, Liam had indeed helped Isabella with these trifles.

But now, it was no longer necessary.

Isabella leaned on the sofa and said confidently, "Your CEO is my fan. If you serve me well, I can put in a few good words for you. Maybe you can get a promotion and salary increase." ②

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Liam was rendered speechless.

He was the CEO of Kingland Group. Who else could promote him and give him a salary increase?

Liam sat across from Isabella and said indifferently, "You must be here to talk about the new project. The Kingland Plaza, right?" ①

Isabella nodded and said proudly, "Yes. And winning it is

just a piece of cake for me."

"Really? A piece of cake?" Liam smiled. "Why do you say so?"

Isabella didn't answer. Instead, she stood up.

She turned around with her back to Liam, then turned her body slightly.

Suddenly, a perfect S-shaped curve was shown in front of Liam.

Her long dress outlined her round and full butt. ①

Her breasts were like ripe peaches, slightly bouncing up and down as she moved. No man would resist such a temptation.

Looking at the stunner in front of him, Liam swallowed hard, his Adam's apple bobbing up and down. ①

Seeing that Liam was so fascinated with her, Isabella thought of playing a trick on him.

She slowly walked to him with graceful steps, leaned her body forward slightly, and stretched out a finger to raise his chin. Then she said, "How do I look?"

Her huge breasts were so close to him that he could even feel his hot breath pouncing on them. ①

Liam suddenly stood up from the sofa and coughed to cover his embarrassment. "Let's get down to business. Where is your business project proposal? Show me."

Isabella curled her lips and said in a low voice, "You are so boring!" ①

She sat back on the sofa lazily and said with a smile, "It's confidential. You are not the CEO. Why should I show it to you?" ②

"I'm the CEO of Kingland Group," Liam said firmly. He didn't intend to continue messing with Isabella. ③

Isabella burst into laughter again and sneered, "Liam, are you still dreaming of being a CEO? Everyone knows that you are Julie's toy boy, and you are working for her as her driver." ④

This time, it was Liam who laughed out loud.

Since when did he become Julie's toy boy? Why didn't he know about it?

Then he just shrugged. Since she didn't believe him, he wouldn't force her.

When Isabella saw that Liam was about to leave, she shouted at once, "Since you are Julie's driver and toy boy, have you ever met your CEO? Is he handsome?" ⑤

Liam didn't expect she would ask such a question. He raised his eyebrows and smiled, "Very handsome. Just like me."

Isabella jumped up excitedly and said, "As handsome as you? That's great, then!"

But she immediately realized she had overreacted, so she coughed lightly and said, "Liam, you are actually good. You are handsome, gentle, and with a perfect figure of a man. But unfortunately, you are poor. If only you're half as rich as my husband and his peers, I will marry you."

Liam was taken aback. In the past three years, Isabella had never treated him well. He didn't expect she had that thought on him. ②

He thought of teasing her. "What if... I'm really rich now? Let's say, as rich as the CEO of Kingland Group."

Isabella giggled, covered her mouth, and said, "If you are as rich as him, I will immediately divorce Simon and marry you."

"Well, if you are not married, maybe I can consider it," Liam said jokingly.

Of course, he didn't want to have anything to do with any woman from the Lambert family.

Isabella glanced at Liam, snorted coldly, and said, "Consider it? Do you really think you are the CEO? But if you really want, I can keep you as my lover."

Liam didn't expect Isabella to be so bold. He couldn't stop imagining having sex with her in bed, and his throat suddenly felt dry.

At this moment, his phone rang.

When he saw it was Julie, he ignored Isabella, turned around, and left the reception room directly.

"Hey, where are you going? If you don't seize the opportunity I'm giving you, you will regret it in the future," Isabella shouted angrily.

She waited in the reception room for another half an hour, but no one entered again.

Isabella could no longer wait. She opened the door and walked out of the reception room. She would see the CEO in his office.


When she happened to pass by Vivian, she held Vivian's arm and asked, "Excuse me, where is Mr. Hoffman? I've been waiting for him for a long time now. Why hasn't he come yet?"

Vivian smiled and said, "Mr. Hoffman and Miss Fiber are in a meeting now, and he won't be here anytime soon. You may have to wait a little longer."


Isabella had no choice but to continue to wait. But after another hour, she ran out of patience.

She stomped her feet angrily and told Vivian, "I am done waiting. Can I leave my phone number with you? You can call me whenever he's available."

"No problem. I'll walk you out," Vivian replied with a smile.

While in the elevator, Isabella looked at Vivian and said, "Do you have Mr. Hoffman's photo? Can you show it to me? So I can recognize him when we meet." 



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