

### Are You Shy

Having made up her mind, Arielle lay on the bed with her eyes wide open. Despite feeling nervous, she was also filled with anticipation. Finally, the bathroom door opened with a creak. Even though it was soft, she heard it at once due to how quiet the room was. For some unknown reason, she quickly closed her eyes and continued pretending to be asleep. Somehow, her sense of hearing was sharper that way. She could clearly hear Vinson's every footstep as he approached the bed. At that moment, Arielle's heart began to race. Though she was still pretending to be asleep, her palms were all sweaty from the nervousness she felt. However, the sound of footsteps stopped by her bed. No other movements came from Vinson, as if he had just disappeared. The bewildered Arielle continued to listen intently with her eyes closed. Yet, she still did not hear a thing. Two minutes later, she gradually opened her eyes as her curiosity got the better of her. The moment she did, she saw Vinson standing by the bed. He was looking at her while trying to hold back a smile as though he had been waiting for her to open her eyes the whole time. Arielle's heart skipped a beat. "You..." This chapter is provided by . Visit for daily update. Averting her gaze, she grumbled, "Why are you trying to scare me by standing there?" Her angry yet shy expression tugged at Vinson's heartstrings, and he could no longer maintain his composure. With a slight quirk of his lips, he asked, "You're awake?" Arielle's cheeks turned into a darker shade of red. Why is he asking me that question when he obviously knows I was pretending to be asleep? "Yes, I'm awake!" Sitting up grumpily, she declared, "I'm going back to my room!" Just when her feet touched the ground, Vinson scooped her up and placed her on his lap, putting her legs on each side of his waist. "W-What are you doing?" By then, her face was as red as a tomato. The man leaned over to press his body against hers and whispered to her ear, "Sannie, isn't it time to do what couples do since we've been married for so long?" At that moment, all of Arielle's earlier established courage fled her mind. Vinson's words had caused her heart to flutter uncontrollably. "W-We haven't held our wedding yet, and your mom hasn't accepted me too."

Since their marriage certificates were obtained as a tactic, they were not actually married in the essence of the word.

“Oh?” He chuckled. “Are you angry at me for not preparing for our wedding? I didn’t realize you were looking forward to it that much. If that was the case, why didn’t you tell me earlier?”

“I’m not!” As Arielle averted her gaze, she could even feel her ears burning. Vinson refused to let go of the chance to tease her. Tilting his head to regain eye contact

with her, he asked cheekily, “Are you shy, or are you scared?”

“I-I’m not scared at all!”

His smile broadened further.

“Really? Why is your hand shaking then?”

Stunned, Arielle clenched her fist at once.

Out of nowhere, she managed to muster the strength to push him away.

Nevertheless, Vinson’s eyes were filled with adoration.

Since Arielle was unwilling, he would continue to keep his urges in check, even though it was torturous to do so.

He then sat up by supporting himself with one hand. Just when he thought Arielle was not

ready to give herself to him, she turned around and gave his shoulders a shove.

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