

## Chapter 5 Be My Boyfriend

By the time Natalie woke up again, the sun had already risen.

It turned out she had slept in the back seat of a car.

Natalie sat up and found a man sleeping in the driver's seat. He was the man who saved her on her wedding day.

The man was sleeping soundly. But for some reason, he was shirtless.

What on earth happened last night?

Natalie winced and pressed her fingers against her temples. She had a splitting headache and barely any recollection of what had happened the previous night.

She got out of the car and found that there was no one around. It was very quiet. She found a boulder to sit on and stared blankly into space.

Even if Alisha and Flora hadn't set her up, Natalie knew that her marriage to Rowley wouldn't have lasted long.

She knew nothing about Rowley's ambition until last night. The man she thought she knew wasn't willing to be pegged a bastard all his life.

If Rowley found out that she had borne a child years ago, he would've been even harsher with her.

There was a bit of a silver lining to all this. Now that she knew Rowley's true colors, she felt relieved.

She no longer had to worry about her secrets being found out by him.

She didn't have to feel guilty anymore.

Still, she felt a little sad knowing that her father didn't give a damn about her. And she also mourned the sweet relationship she had with Rowley in the past year.

By now, Jarvis had already woken up. He got out of the car with two bottles of water and walked over.

"Drink some water. You cried so badly last night, I'm worried you'll get dehydrated."

Jarvis' sincere words made Natalie flush shyly.

Last night, after throwing up, Natalie had cried bitterly.

But Natalie was too drunk to remember anything about that.

Natalie took a deep breath to calm herself down. "How'd I end up in your car?"

As soon as she opened her mouth and spoke in a hoarse voice, she found that her throat was extremely dry.

Jarvis raised his eyebrows slightly. "I happened to pass by you last night. You got in my car all of a sudden. And..."

Before he could finish his sentence, Natalie interrupted him. "Oh, stop it, please. I drank too much last night. I'll take responsibility for what happened between us."

Hearing this, Jarvis frowned in confusion. He was pondering over what Natalie just said when he noticed her flushed cheeks. Then he glanced down at his half-nakedness and immediately understood that she thought that something happened between them last night.

The truth was that Natalie had vomited all over his shirt, so he had to throw it away.

But Jarvis decided to take advantage of this little misunderstanding. A playful smile tugged at the corners of his mouth. "I tried to call you, but the number you gave me didn't exist. I know I'm just a poor man, but why'd you have to be so cruel? If you didn't want to see me, you could've just told me."

He sounded disappointed and pitiful again, just like the time they first met.

For some reason, Natalie found herself wanting to comfort this man.

"No, no, it's not what you think. The phone number I gave you is real!" After rambling a bit, Natalie took a deep breath, as if she had made up her mind. "I'm Natalie Rivera. What's your name?"

The situation was quite bizarre. She had known this man for less than two days, yet she had woken up next to him twice now. And she still didn't know his name.

Jarvis smiled. "I'm Jarvis Braxton, 30 years old. I don't have much money. I'm a Uber driver and a delivery man. I'm healthy and pretty decent at sex. You can—"

He was going to tell Natalie that she would see it for herself in the future, but thinking about how she thought that they had already slept together, he changed courses. "You experienced it firsthand last night."

His words confirmed that something indeed happened between them last night.

"Ahem!" Hearing that last part, Natalie coughed awkwardly.

Jarvis Braxton?

Why did that name sound so familiar?

The man she almost married was also named Jarvis Braxton!

However, that Jarvis Braxton was supposedly disabled, disfigured, and dying. The man in front of her was handsome, healthy, and very much alive. And it seemed he was just an ordinary poor man.

Perhaps he just happened to have the exact same name as the man she was supposed to marry.

Jarvis observed the expression on Natalie's face and added, "I have no siblings. I was supposed to get married, but on my wedding day, I was late because of you. Now, the woman called o the engagement. So I'm single now."

Jarvis' eyes seemed sincere enough.

Natalie eyed Jarvis quietly for a moment. Then, she blurted out, "Do you want to be my boyfriend?"

Hearing her question, Jarvis was stunned. Then, he broke into a smile and shook his head. "No, I don't want to be your boyfriend."

Being refused, Natalie felt somewhat embarrassed. When she was about to say something more, Jarvis added, "I want to be your husband."

Natalie's jaw dropped in shock. "This is all happening too fast!"

She wanted to take things slowly. Since they had slept together, maybe they could try to date.

If they weren't right for each other, they could always just break up.

Since Rowley was with Alisha now, it was time for her to move on.

And if she was being honest with herself, she wanted to make Rowley and Alisha seethe with anger, and getting a new boyfriend would do just that.

Seeing the shock on Natalie's face, Jarvis was worried that he might scare her away, so he compromised.

"Just kidding. I'll be your boyfriend first." Jarvis smiled gently. "We just met. We should get to know each other more."

Natalie tilted her head to the side and asked curiously, "Your fiancée just called o the wedding. Are your parents angry or something? Do you need any help from me?"

"Oh, they're devastated. They went on a trip yesterday to de-stress, so we can't contact them for the time being." Jarvis lied through his teeth with ease. "I'll take you to see them when they come back."

Natalie decided not to give it too much thought. There were more pressing matters at hand: her stomach was grumbling.

Jarvis smiled and held Natalie's hand naturally. "Let's go and find something to eat."

Jarvis's a ection stunned Natalie.

She blushed again when she saw their clasped hands.

His palm was very warm, and the touch of his skin made her feel strange.

She felt that she was really out of her mind. She had met this man only twice, but now they were in a relationship.

But when she thought of the disgusting faces of Rowley and Alisha, the guilt and shame in her heart were dispelled.

Jarvis had been observing Natalie's reaction. He found himself smiling whenever he looked at her.

Jarvis promptly took Natalie to a nearby restaurant. It wasn't very high-end, but clean and quiet.

"What do you want? Order whatever you like." Jarvis handed the menu to Natalie like a gentleman.

Taking a look at the menu, Natalie found that it was not expensive. She ordered her food and then gave Jarvis the menu.

Frowning, Jarvis said, "Order some more."

"No, thanks. It's enough for me. Please order the food you like," Natalie refused. "And I know how hard it is to make money. We can't a ord to waste it."

Was his new girlfriend saving him money?

Jarvis's brows relaxed and he broke into a smile. "Okay, sounds good."

Suddenly, he reached into his pocket and pulled out a bank card. "Here you go. It's not too much, just tens of thousands dollars. The password is the last six figures of the bank card numbers."

"Why're you giving this to me?" Natalie was confused.

"From now on, you'll be in charge of my money. My salary is not much. But I'll work harder to earn more money to provide for you."

Natalie was shocked. They had known each other for two days, yet he was already giving her all his money.

"No, no. You take it. I have a job. I don't need your money." Natalie shook her head profusely.

"You're my girlfriend now. It's normal for you to manage your partner's money." Jarvis pushed the bank card into Natalie's palm. "Isn't this the sense of security women want?"

Once again, Natalie was stunned. Was Jarvis trying to make her feel secure?

It was said that a woman who held the purse strings was the one who could control a man.

And Natalie couldn't deny the fact that she did feel a sense of security the moment she held the bank card in her hand.

This man might not be very rich, but he was very sincere.

Natalie had never dreamed of marrying into a rich family. What she wanted was a simple and fulfilling life.

She thought that Rowley could give it to her, but she didn't expect that he was too ambitious. He made it clear that he wasn't willing to live a peaceful and quiet life with her and wanted to fight for his right to the inheritance.

"Well, then I'll take good care of it. Tell me when you need money, okay?" Natalie didn't refuse him anymore.

"Okay!" Jarvis's grin widened. "Just give me some pocket money every month."

Just then, the food was served. Natalie was so hungry that she began to wolf down her food.

Jarvis, on the other hand, didn't eat much and kept putting more food onto Natalie's plate.

The two ate in the roadside restaurant like an ordinary couple. This scene came as a shock to Lamont, who happened to be passing by.

Was he imagining things?

The head of the Braxton family was dining with a woman at an ordinary restaurant?