

HIS SECRET MILLIONAIRESS WIFE (LAUREN)

Chapter 19

Chapter 19

When Lauren was about to move a little bit, intending to stay away from Charlie, he had already moved and was no longer close to her.

This man knew too well how to stay with a woman, not close and not far.

Lauren was not dumb. Although she had no experience in romantic relationship, she knew what men

thought about. A smart

person like Lauren. immediately saw through Charlie.

Charlie didn't do this for no reason. He must have feelings for Lauren.

But Lauren had no interest in Charlie, and because of Leo, she didn't want the relationship between

them to be too complicated.

So she wanted to tell Charlie directly that she had no feelings for him at all. After thinking for a moment

and organizing the words.

Lauren raised her eyes and was about to speak.

But Charlie said first. "Miss. Bennett, I am sorry about what I did just now."

Charlie said coldly and distantly, which was different from what he was like before. It seemed that he

wanted to keep a distance

from her.

Lauren was stunned for a moment, not understanding why he changed so quickly and then looked at

him in confusion. Charlie looked at her for a while and then moved away his eyesight, as if he was

looking at someone else through Lauren.

“You remind me of someone else in the past.”

Someone else? Lauren took a glance of Leo and guessed it must be Leo’s mother.

People had various speculations about Leo’s mother, but the most believed that she had died.

Thinking of this, Leo’s heart softened, and she began to feel sorry for Leo who had lost his mother

since he was little. At the same time she was a little ashamed, because she thought Charlie had

feelings for her and she was about to turn him down at that moment.

A person like Charlie must have seen lots of beautiful women and how could he fall in love with her at

first sight. She thought she was a little narcissistic!

Unlike Lauren’s embarrassment, Charlie felt very comfortable. It seemed that he just came to play with

his son. Sitting casually on the sand, he started his sand paintings with his sleeves rolled up. Fingertips

glide on the flat sand surface, and after a few strokes, a beautiful face appeared.

It would be close to evening, and the warm sunlight fell on Charlie’s face, making his outstanding facial

features more attractive. Charlie was lowering his head, like a sculpture.

From Lauren’s perspective, Charlie was a serious and charming man.

This man, even if he just sat on the sand, he would make people feel his powerful aura and noble

temperament. Staring at his handsome side face, Lauren felt she had seen him before.

His side face, his eyebrows, and his breath seemed to be engraved in her mind, but it was hard to

remember when they met. Lauren was so immersed in her thought that her body even shook. She tried

to support the wall before falling.

But there was a pair of hands faster than her, holding her arms and protecting her from falling.

Lauren looked up, and saw Charlie's eyes, which showed anxiousness.