

## Chapter 10

Leslie pursed her lips slightly. What she needed most at the moment was connections, but such a woman was really annoying.

The driver got to his feet, trembling with fear. He looked at them pitifully and then turned his attention back to them.

At this time, a man stepped out of the Ferrari. He narrowed his eyes and his breath was extremely dangerous. "Rebecca, when did it become your car?"

Leslie thought for a moment. This voice was a little familiar. When she looked up, she instantly became speechless. How did she end up meeting this man here?

The man wore a black suit and looked lazy. There was a hint of coldness in his expression, and his alluring eyes carried a compelling glint. With a devilish smile, he looked at Leslie. "Miss Byrd, what a small world."

That's right. She had not expected that she would run into the one she was trying to avoid.

"What a coincidence, Mr. Lester!" Leslie nodded slightly. "This is your car? Not this lady's?"

The woman's face suddenly turned red. She stamped her foot and rolled her eyes at Leslie. She quickly moved close to Carlos's side, held his hand, and started laughing coquettishly. "Mr. Lester, you have no sense of humor. I was just joking!"

If this was the case, well.

The driver stood aside with a cowering face and didn't know what to do.

Meanwhile, a trace of unhappiness flashed across Carlos's eyes. He coldly took away her hand from his arm. "Rebecca, I don't have any humor cells, so you don't have to stay with me. What's wrong, aren't you

dizzy now?"

Rebecca Cohen's face turned pale. She made up an excuse, and with the pressure from Carlos's younger sister, he reluctantly agreed to send her home.

But she didn't expect that such a car accident would happen on the way...

"No way, Mr. Lester, you won't be so petty as to hold a grudge against me, right?" Rebecca forced a gentle smile. With her processors, she firmly believed that she would be able to take Carlos down.

"Worth it?" The corners of Carlos's lips curled into a brilliant smile, but his eyes were ice-cold. This devilish man actually made Leslie's heart speed up crazily.

When Rebecca heard this, the smile on her face suddenly froze.

Leslie calmly hooked her lips and said, "So it's not your car... Mr. Lester, this accident..."

"You pay for it, right?" Carlos turned his head to look at Leslie. His eyes were filled with a faint smile. "I know you don't care, so give me your number."

Leslie glanced at the dejected driver beside him and had to nod. "Yes, Mr. Lester!"

Saying that, Leslie immediately copied down her own account and sent it to him.

Carlos chuckled, "Miss Byrd, get in the car. I'll give you a ride. Looks like your driver doesn't have the ability to send you home!"

The driver shivered. He was sweating all over. After all, it was impossible for an ordinary person like him to get the compensation of hundreds of thousands.

"Yes, Miss, thank you for your kindness... Oh, my head hurts!"

The driver smiled in a fake way. Leslie couldn't do anything about it. She

felt a little helpless, but the driver had no other choice.

"Carlos, didn't you say you were going to send me home?" Rebecca hurriedly stopped Carlos when she saw Leslie walking towards her and about to get in the car!

A hint of anger flashed across Carlos's eyes. "Rebecca, since you're so wealthy. You can just take a cab and leave!"

With that, Carlos pushed Leslie into the car and slammed the door shut.

Instantly, Rebecca was so angry that her face turned red. She was beautiful and had a good figure. But that woman had nothing. How could she win Mr. Lester's attention?

Rebecca watched helplessly as the Ferrari drove away. She was so angry that her tears fell from her eyes.

"B\*tch, don't let me meet you. Otherwise..."

...

At this time, inside the car.

Leslie quietly sat in the car, silently watching the scenery outside the window. She didn't know what to say and didn't want to have too much to do with Carlos.

Most importantly, she really did not know whether this man was an enemy or a friend.

"By the way, the address..."

"I know where your home is." Carlos laughed lightly. His smile made Leslie couldn't restrain herself for a moment.

"You... you already know?" Leslie was a little confused. Carlos wasn't the Byrd family's partner, so how did he know where she was staying?

"You don't seem to like me?" Carlos glanced at Leslie. It was strange. This girl was only 18 years old, and she didn't carry the mature charm as Rebecca's. However, he just wanted to get close to her.

Maybe he thought that this girl was too interesting. Unlike a woman like

Rebecca, she only knew how to please and flatter him.

"No, Mr. Lester, you're too good at fantasizing!"

Leslie hurriedly denied it.

She didn't like this Carlos, but she didn't hate him.

"But why do you always pull a long face every time you see me?"

"No, Mr. Lester, you're just seeing things, aren't you?" Leslie smiled like a spring breeze. Leslie slightly twisted his eyebrows.

Humph, he clearly saw the avoiding look in her eyes, and she still wanted to lie to him?

"Is your stepmother good to you?"

"Not bad," Leslie said calmly.

Carlos didn't ask any more questions. Leslie didn't say anything either. He just sat there quietly and waited for the car to stop in front of her home. After Leslie thanked him, she quickly unfastened her seatbelt and planned to flee away

Carlos's face darkened, and a piercingly cold aura suddenly emanated from his body. He reached out his hand and forcefully pulled Leslie's safety belt into his arms.

Leslie cried out in alarm. Panicking, she looked into Carlos's eyes and said, "Mr. Lester..."

"Can't wait to leave me right now?"

"Mr. Lester. I didn't. Everyone wants to get on you, Mr. Lester, including me!"

Leslie said with a soft smile. She had always been cold and steady, but now she was smiling so enchantingly.

Carlos's heart rippled as a mocking smile appeared on his thin lips.

"Then show me how. Kiss me? Or tease me? Or seduce me?"

Leslie's face instantly turned completely red. She didn't think that the

other party would actually speak in such a manner.

Seeing her hesitation, Carlos's expression turned graver. Leslie was right, everyone wanted to get close to him.

This was because Carlos was one of the future candidates for the Lester Venture. This kind of person was bound to be a big shot!

Furthermore, Carlos was extremely well-versed in the business world. Everyone was saying that Carlos was the future successor.


But this girl, when she saw him, it felt like she was avoiding some kind of plague!



Send Gift



Comments

 Watch Ads to Get 8 Vouchers