

Chapter 40

It was a cool Ferrari, parked in a parking space outside the Byrd family villa. Dominick glanced at the car, but did not find anything, so he quickly left.

The man pulled open the window, revealing a handsome and coquettish face. "That girl actually ignored what I said to her ears. Good, very good!"

It was hard to explain why, but Carlos felt that he wasn't a stingy person.

However, when he saw the gentle look in Dominick's eyes, it made Carlos want to kill someone!

"Fine! You won't even know that I'm also not an easy man to deal with if I don't strike first!" Carlos chuckled as he took out his phone.

At this time, Leslie walked into the hall and saw Ashley sitting on the sofa watching TV.

Her phone rang, and Leslie picked it up. It was a call from Carlos, saying that he was waiting for her outside.

Leslie's heart skipped a beat for a while, and it seemed that he was very unhappy.

When Leslie was about to step out of the room, Ashley stopped her and asked, "Hey, Leslie, you're back. Where's Sarah?"

Leslie turned around and smiled gently at Ashley. "Mommy, because of an accident, Sarah stayed in the Bowen family to accompany her friends."

Ashley's heart sank rapidly. "What happened? Is there anything wrong with Sarah?"

"She is fine, but it's her classmate... How can I say something like that? It won't be long before she comes out. Ask her later. I have to go outside for a while!"

With a flat voice, Leslie turned around and walked outside.

Ashley was almost out of breath. She looked at Leslie's back incredibly. She didn't know why, but she felt that this girl was not as simple as she used to be!

Ashley immediately dialed Sarah's number. When she learned that she was safe and sound, she breathed a sigh of relief.

"That b*tch didn't seem to have suffered any harm. Our plan didn't succeed? Leslie, I'm really surprised that you've managed to turn the tables again and again!"

Ashley stared at Leslie's back, which was about to disappear. A strong hatred flashed in her eyes.

Leslie walked out of the villa lightly and saw Carlos's conspicuous Ferrari.

She quickly jogged over and opened the car door. Sure enough, she saw Carlos smoking inside.

Leslie was startled and carefully sat in. The smell of the cigarette in the car made her cough a few times. The atmosphere was also very stiff, and there was a suffocating feeling.

"What's the matter...?"

At last, Leslie could not help but ask.

Carlos threw the cigarette butt out of the window. As soon as he stepped on the accelerator, the car flew forward.

Leslie didn't know where he was going to bring her, but it seemed like Carlos... wasn't in a good mood.

After driving for twenty minutes, Carlos finally stopped his car.

Leslie looked at it and couldn't help but be stunned. This was a place to be developed, but the osmanthus fragrans tree in front of them was still in full bloom. The fragrance of the osmanthus fragrans filled the air, making people feel relaxed and happy.

"Carlos, what... what's the matter with you?"

"It seems that you don't take my words seriously."

Carlos gave her an indifferent look, a faintly discernible iciness floating at the corner of his lips.

Leslie looked at him blankly and thought for a while. Did he see it when Dominick sent her back home?

"Carlos, tonight... I went to a classmate's birthday party with Sarah. Later, something unexpected happened, so Sarah did not come back. I asked the driver to wait for her in the Bowen family, so I came back by Dominick's car."

Leslie hurriedly explained, with innocent light flowing in her big eyes. Her slightly open cherry lips made people want to ravage her.

Carlos's eyes grew darker and darker. "Dominick, you're calling him so intimately."

Leslie's heart suddenly skipped a beat. She felt his ice cold gaze fall on her.

"Are you... jealous?"

"Do you think you're worthy?" Carlos's tone was even colder. Leslie's heart actually began to throb in pain.

Looking at the face in front of her, it was so handsome and charming, and it was so soul-stirring!

But she was so naive to think that this man treated her with sincerity, gave her paintings, and said that he really wanted to marry her...

She thought it was true, but at this moment, Leslie felt that her limbs were frozen.

In Leslie's dazed state, Carlos reached out his hand and lifted her face. His lips fell on her earlobe. "Leslie, let me tell you, you're worthy!"

Leslie's face was quickly flushed by his hot breath, and her soft lips fell on her earlobe with flirtation!

This man was cold, but he denied her attitude. When was he the real him?

Carlos ravaged Leslie's earlobe for quite a while, only to discover that her breathing had become a little rapid.

A playful laugh rang out in her ears. "Leslie, you're so funny!"

Leslie hurriedly pushed Carlos away. "Carlos! What do you mean by that?"

"Hm? You were acting like you had done something wrong just now, but now you're acting arrogantly because I pamper you?"

Carlos took a step forward and firmly pressed her down on the seat.

The two bodies were close to each other, and there was an ambiguous breath between them.

The man's scent invaded Leslie's sense of smell. Her face was red as she tried her best to raise her head. However, Carlos did not give her the slightest chance to escape. Instead, he suddenly pressed his lips against hers.

His breathing became hurried all of a sudden.

Leslie wanted to struggle, but Carlos's hands were still on her head, not allowing her to resist at all.

At the last minute, he let her go.

In the car, there were two people's rapid breathing.

Holding Leslie in his arms, Carlos flipped her over and then made her sit on his own body.

Such a posture was really too shameful. Leslie's soft body trembled slightly. She was panicky and shy, like... the time when she was in love with Jensen in her previous life.

She would never forget her first night. Jensen was extremely gentle at that time, but he didn't have the domineering aura of Carlos!

Leslie could not forget that Jensen had promised to love her for the rest

of his life, to be loyal to her forever.

The facts proved that any promise of love was just a verbal use of it. It was sweet poison that made people die sweet death after taking it!

"What are you thinking? Leslie, I've said that we shouldn't have any intimate contact with other men, but forget it this time. If you dare to hook up with other men behind my back, don't blame me for being vicious!"

Carlos said with a smile, but Leslie could clearly see the viciousness in his eyes.

"You're afraid of betrayal? Carlos, you really like to be jealous!" Knowing that he wasn't really angry, Leslie's tone became much more relaxed.

"Not only do I like to be jealous, I also like to eat you..." Carlos laughed lightly. There was a hint of desire in his eyes. His large hand actually slipped into Leslie's clothes, wanting to remove the buckles on her chest !

His other hand wrapped around her waist, not allowing her to struggle!



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