

## Chapter 41

His lips landed firmly on Leslie's cherry lips, once again capturing her in an overbearing and unbridled manner!

Leslie was shocked. She didn't expect that Carlos would lose himself again!

Was it possible that he had not had a woman for a long time? For some reason, Leslie suddenly thought of this. She was like a puddle of water, completely defenseless.

Her delicate body was trembling. Panicking, she wanted to avoid his madness, but she didn't have the slightest strength to resist him.

When his lips moved to another place, she gasped and hastily cried out, "You said... you won't touch me before we get married!"

The desire in Carlos's eyes instantly cooled down!

He was a man with strong control, so he would not indulge in sex.

Although there were many rumors about Carlos, those women were all using him as a chance to stir things up. To him, as long as he was in a good mood, Carlos would never pursue this matter.

Which women didn't want to climb onto his bed?

However, Leslie had promised to marry him, but she refused him again and again.

Carlos was displeased and coldly let go of his hand. The atmosphere in the car suddenly cooled down.

Leslie blushed. She glanced at the messy clothes on her body before carefully glancing at Carlos.

Carlos calmly took out a cigarette. It seemed like he was going to smoke again.

Leslie couldn't help but reach out her hand and take away his cigarette.

"The smoking inside the car isn't good... Besides, I rejected you not because I don't like you. Carlos, you should understand me. Before I truly accept a person yet, I won't completely hand myself over!"

Carlos raised his eyebrows and looked at her indifferently.

Leslie bit her lips and said, "I know you're unhappy, but if you don't even think that you're not capable of conquering me, are you still Mr. Lester? I believe that you also want me to hand over my body voluntarily!"

Hearing this, Carlos raised the corner of his lips, "Leslie, you're really sharp-tongued. Alright! You convinced me, I'll wait for the day... when you're willing to give it to me!"

Leslie breathed a sigh of relief and blushed. She reached out her hand to buckle the button.

Carlos reached out his hand to stop her. The evil smile on his lips grew even wider. "I won't sleep with you... but you should give way a bit, right?"

His huge hand flailed about like a snake!

Leslie inhaled a mouthful of cold air, and goosebumps rose on her skin when she heard such nauseating words.

The man's gentle breath covered her, and he kissed her again. When he left, she still hadn't come back to her senses.

"Where did you go tonight?"

Carlos casually asked while stroking her silky hair.

Leslie adjusted her clothes and said, "A classmate's birthday banquet."

"Then why didn't you let Dominick go, not me?"

Carlos lightly smiled as he spoke in a casual tone.

Leslie smiled and realized that this guy was actually jealous, wasn't he? Although his tone was very calm, this was exactly what he wanted to cover up.

"Because they all know you. And I don't want other women to take a

fancy to you." Leslie spoke in a straightforward manner.

The reason behind that... was to comfort Carlos.

Hearing this, a faint smile appeared on Carlos's face. "Looks like you're also afraid. If there's really a woman who's interested in me, then what are you going to do?"

"Humph, you are mine. I'll take you back!"

Leslie blinked with a cunning smile on her lips.

Regardless of whether it was true or not, she couldn't afford to offend Carlos right now.

She didn't want to sour things with him either. You know what they say, it's wise to have strong support. Leslie wasn't that naive to just push away such a solid backing.

"Naughty girl!"

Carlos's eyes curved as he laughed.

After spending some time with this lass, he actually felt a lot more pleasant.

"However, tonight's birthday banquet was quite amusing. Sarah and that birthday girl tried to set me up, spiked my juice. Hmph, I switched it, and in the end..." Leslie had a smile on her face, eager to share the victory with Carlos immediately.

Carlos's eyes instantly darkened. "Sarah? How dare!"

"In any case, I didn't lose! Sarah, I'll torture her." Leslie lightly laughed and couldn't help but lean her head against Carlos.

This action also made Leslie herself dazed for a moment.

Because of the love and hatred she had experienced in her past life, she didn't dare to easily trust a man.

Even if it was Carlos, she still maintained her vigilance and constantly warned herself not to fall in love with him!

However, at this moment, she did this so naturally. She would do this to only people who were close to her and whom she trusted.

"In the future... no matter what happens, you have to tell me. Send me a text message every time you attend a banquet or go on a date with a friend. Do you understand?"

Carlos looked at Leslie with a gentle and gentle expression. A faint smile was on her pretty face.

"Yes, I will!"

"Get off the car and let's take a walk. The scenery there is very good!"

Carlos lightly smiled as he opened the car door and got off the car with Leslie.

When they got out of the car, there was no hot in the air. There was still light in front of them, and there was a construction site not far away.

But this osmanthus fragrans forest was in the middle of the mountain. Although the mountain was not very high, there was a hillside ahead of it.

Leslie strolled along and discovered rows of osmanthus flowers. In the middle, there was a pathway paved with small pebbles, and to the right, several evergreen trees were planted. The white flowers were in full bloom, emitting a delightful fragrance with each gentle breeze, uplifting the mood.

Moonlight draped everything in a silver veil, making everything extraordinarily soft and beautiful. Leslie's shadow was also faint, her skirt fluttering in the wind, making her appear like a nocturnal fairy, ethereal and enchanting!

Carlos walked behind her, a faint smile lingering at the corner of his lips.

"It's really spacious here, but the construction site... is built not far away. Will it be destroyed here?" Leslie looked at the forest and felt a little sorry.

"If you like it, then it won't." Carlos's eyes were flowing with silver

moonlight. He was so handsome that it made her soul tremble.

"Why? Is that your company's project?"

"Yes, just the day before yesterday, we were in a meeting discussing whether to remove this grove of osmanthus trees. However, if you like it, I'll have them preserved!"

Carlos was incomparably domineering, and Leslie felt as if it was drinking honey.

Whether or not he was trying to please her or not, Leslie was satisfied to be able to do this.

As long as it was true in the future, he would not betray her like Jensen did. Even if he cheated on her, she would not have too much hatred!

"That sounds great. At least this place feels nice. The greenery in current neighborhoods is too scarce, and those with artistic charm are even rarer!" Leslie shook her head with regret, realizing she had unconsciously walked to the end of the osmanthus grove.

At the end of the hill was a slightly slope.

On the hillside, there were a few large stones. Leslie walked over and leaned against the large stones.

Leslie saw the lake, glowing with the moonlight.


"Be careful!" Carlos's voice sounded in her ears.



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