

MARRIAGE ON PAPER

Chapter 1

Ryleigh Brigg was getting married at the city courthouse.

She signed her name on the paper. Then, when she filled in the spouse's column details, she looked up at the man beside her.

The man was exceedingly handsome. Even the courthouse staff could not stop stealing a peek at him. They must have thought the woman who married him must be the happiest woman on Earth.

"What's your name again? Paxton something? Sorry, I forgot," asked Ryleigh, killing the mood in the room.

Paxton Lev's handsome face distorted. Was this woman so oblivious, or was she such a good actress?

Everyone in Karovia knew who Paxton Lev was, especially the women. He had a dangerously handsome face and a perfectly proportioned body. Not only was Paxton the most eligible bachelor and the prince charming to all the women in Karavia, he was also the CEO of R&S Group which had business in finance, e-commerce, real estates, and the entertainment industry.

Paxton snatched the paper from Ryleigh's hand and signed his name with large and bold penmanship.

Then, the paper was stamped, and the marriage certificate was ready.

Ryleigh kept her things in brisk movements.

Paxton was about to ask Ryleigh something but was interrupted by her.

"When are we divorcing?" she asked.

"The doctor said Grandma might not make it through this month," said Paxton flatly.

Her words made him depressed. He should be the one worrying about when to get divorced. Why was she so eager?

Ryleigh frowned. Three months ago, she saved an elderly woman by chance. The woman was suffering from a collapsed lung. Her situation was critical, and Ryleigh saved her by making an incision in the 2nd intercostal space in the midclavicular line.

Later, an ambulance arrived in time to save the woman's life.

It turned out that the woman was a patient with late-stage lung cancer. She insisted on marrying her own

grandson to Ryleigh while she was still alive to thank Ryleigh for saving her life.

"Why can't we just fake some proof that we are married?" Ryleigh was confused because she thought that would be a more convenient plan.

Paxton gave her a look. "Grandma would hire someone to investigate us. We can't hide from her."

"I have a request," said Ryleigh.

"Huh?" Paxton raised his brows. He wondered what she had planned.

"I do hope your Grandma will live a long and happy life. However, when it ends, I hope you will use all your influence to eliminate all the evidence that we are married," said Ryleigh seriously.

“ ... ”

As the heir of a corporation and the most eligible bachelor, he had even more reasons to eliminate this history.

Seeing this woman deliberately wanting nothing to do with him was insulting.

"No problem," Paxton finally said.

"Great," Ryleigh shrugged, "goodbye then. Don't forget about the 80 thousand dollars. Here's my bank account number."

She passed a piece of paper with her name and bank account number written to Paxton.

Paxton smirked. She finally talked about the money.

Paxton was raised by his grandmother since he was little, and their relationship was really close. He only hoped that Grandma had no regrets in her old age, especially when she had cancer.

However, Paxton had to lie to Grandma. To comfort Grandma, Paxton had requested Ryleigh to fake a marriage with him, and she asked for a payment of 80 thousand dollars for her favor.

"So, did you deliberately save Grandma for this?" asked Paxton in a cold voice as he was watching the back of Ryleigh leaving.

Ryleigh turned and smiled. "If you think so."

Her smile was breathtaking.

She left after saying that and did not turn back again.

What a joke! Ryleigh did not know Paxton or his grandmother.

This man must be so out of touch and overestimated his importance.

She would have asked him for 8 million dollars if she had an ulterior motive.

80 thousand dollars might not even be enough to buy the bespoke suit on his body.

Paxton only regained his composure after a while.

Damn it! How could I be captivated by the woman's smile!

Paxton stroked the marriage certificate in his hands.

In the picture, she stood far away from him, like a

couple of strangers.

One must admit that Ryleigh looked tall and slender in the picture. Her eyes were black like onyx, and her brows were slightly arched and sleek. Her lips exuded both sensuality and innocence, making her hard to read.

A smile crept up Paxton's face. She's only a gold digger who grew up in an orphanage. One day, she will reveal her true self.

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