

## MARRIAGE ON PAPER

### Chapter 18

In a hotel near a suburban area, the room was dim with traces of rosemary wafting through the air.

"There's only one room available. Let's just deal with it." Ryleigh closed the door after filling in the check-in documents.

The room was not spacious. The furniture was also ordinary. There was only one bed, making it look like a love hotel. They were considered lucky even to find a place to stay in a remote area near a foothill.

Paxton was sitting by the bed. He took out the first aid kit he brought out of the car and unbuttoned his shirt.

Ryleigh said gently, "Are you injured?" Come to think of it, he was protecting himself from getting hit by a bullet which grazed his arm. He kept accelerating

while he was injured.

Paxton's face turned pale. "I'm alright, I just need to rest. It's too far from the city, and it'll take too long to drive back. I'll ask Aaron to send someone to pick us up tomorrow morning."

The blood-stained shirt that was attached to his arm was torn. As soon as he tore his shirt, the wound opened once again. Paxton could not help but grit his teeth.

Ryleigh took out disinfectant, anti-inflammatory powder, and a wound dressing from the first aid kit.

"I'll help you with it." She dipped some iodine on a cotton swab and wiped his wound.

The wound was so deep that his flesh seemed to be sliced open.

Paxton endured the pain. Beads of sweat appeared on his forehead.

The sounds of gunshots and injuries.

Ryleigh was feeling a little suspicious. She had also encountered a shooting incident before. Then, she rescued a stranger and lost her virginity because of it. There were also a few major criminal cases in Karovia, which were almost unheard of. Could it be a coincidence?

What connection would Paxton have with the stranger she rescued last time?

"You always have a first aid kit in your car. Are you being chased often?" She asked tentatively.

Ryleigh vaguely remembered the man that she

rescued previously. His leg was grazed by a bullet, and she wanted to confirm it when she had the chance.

Paxton closed his eyes. "Why? Are you scared? Too many people want me dead." He emitted a glint in his eyes as he opened them.

He continued, showing a bit of coldness in his tone, "Ryleigh, your marksmanship is so good. You seem like a professional."

Paxton remembered the last time Ryleigh, Louis, and Ellis were playing darts. She threw three darts one after another and got two bullseyes. It turned out that she was not a skilled dart player but a sharpshooter instead.

Unsurprisingly, the person who wanted to assassinate him this time might have been from the Wingston

group. He had sent someone to investigate it.

Paxton could still remember the day he received his marriage certificate, he was attacked for the first time.

Ryleigh was the one who approached him and forged their marriage this time. Could it be a coincidence? What powers was she hiding? He had to re-investigate whether there was a conspiracy behind all of this.

Ryleigh wrapped his wound with a bandage.

His words were a little suspicious, there was not a trace of kindness in his words.

Professional? Did he imply that she was a professional killer? That was laughable.

The rich man was anxious that someone was going to

kill him again.

She tightened the bandage on purpose.

Paxton groaned in pain. That woman should be punished.

"Mr. Lev, since you're so powerful, why haven't you figured out my identity yet?" Ryleigh mocked.

She tied a knot once she was done bandaging him. It hurt a lot.

Ryleigh never addressed him as Mr. Lev, which sounded ironic when she called him that earlier.

All of a sudden, Paxton rolled over and had her under his arm. He pinched her chin with one hand.

His eyes were aggressive and Ryleigh could feel his

breath on her face.

Paxton sent someone to check on her. Her records were clean for six years and she grew up in an orphanage. After she left the orphanage, she had no idea where to go for the past six years. She even skipped grades and enrolled in Cornell University two years ago.

He could not find out about her past. That could only mean that the person who erased her past was not an ordinary person. Who was it?

Ryleigh looked at Paxton coldly.

He should have dealt with the situation earlier instead of harming himself.

"Why aren't you resisting?" Paxton lowered his body and got closer to her.

If you find any errors ( broken links, non-standard content, etc.. ), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.