

MARRIAGE ON PAPER

Chapter 19

They were too close. Ryleigh recalled the scene while they were in the car just now. Her face was getting hot.

"I know how to shoot, but it doesn't mean that I can fight. If so, you'd be sprawled on the ground a long time ago."

"How long have you been learning how to shoot?"

"Six years." She did not avoid the question.

Paxton narrowed his gaze. Six years. Her records were blank for six years. What was she doing for the past six years? Where did she learn how to shoot?

He loosened his grip on her. He was not sure what to make of the information..

It was all thanks to her today that Paxton would believe that Ryleigh was harmless to him for the time being.

Paxton was a little fatigued. He lay on the bed and lost a lot of blood. His body needed to rest.

Ryleigh got up from the bed and poured herself a glass of water. She asked him, "Do you want some water?"

Paxton shut his eyes and nodded.

Ryleigh handed him a glass of water.

However, he did not reach out his hand to grab it.

Did he want Ryleigh to feed him? She was speechless. She thought that since they were going to

divorce tomorrow, she did not care anymore.

She brought the glass to Paxton's lips and tilted it slightly. The water trickled into his mouth.

His Adam's apple rolled.

"There's only one bed, don't tell me we're sleeping together. Give me the car keys, I'll sleep in the car." Ryleigh suggested.

Paxton said gently, "The car windows are shattered. How are you going to sleep?"

He had a point. Ryleigh bit her lip. What should she do? Would she sleep on the same bed with him?

"What are you worrying about?" Paxton chuckled. "I'm tired. Plus, we're getting divorced tomorrow, what do you think I'll do to you?"

Alright, that was the only way.

Ryleigh washed herself up in the washroom.

She saw Paxton sleeping as soon as she walked out of the washroom.

The lights in the room were dim. He looked decent when he was asleep. He was less cold and sharp, his eyelashes cast shadows. His nose was tall and his thin lips were relaxed. He seemed quiet and harmless.

Ryleigh tried to recall the man from before, however, she could not see it. She did not have any impression of his face.

The only thing she was certain about was the injury on his leg.

Her heart fluttered.

Should she check it out while he was asleep?

Ryleigh glanced at him and crept closer. She knelt and was going to roll up his pants. However, his pants were too tight and only revealed a small part of his skin. She could not judge whether he had the injury or not.

What was she going to do?

Paxton's heavy breathing could be heard. He seemed to be sleeping soundly.

She hesitated once more, then approached him boldly.

Ryleigh undid his belt.

Her face went red because she was incredibly embarrassed. She had never done anything like that before.

Ryleigh tugged it down little by little.

However, Paxton opened his eyes all of a sudden. His eyes were dark as a void. He saw the nervousness in her eyes, and a flame ignited in his cold eyes.

Ryleigh was in trouble.

Paxton tugged on the blanket quickly.

Ryleigh was taken aback by his sudden movements.

"Did you really think I wouldn't be able to do anything when I have a minor injury, woman?"

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