

MARRIAGE ON PAPER

Chapter 24

"Should I congratulate you?" Damian smiled wryly.

The atmosphere was tense, fraught with enmity and hostility.

Ryleigh was so nervous that she forgot to breathe.

What should she do to alleviate the situation?

She also realized that any explanation she gave would be ineffective.

She feared Damian would suffer so greatly from what happened today that it might as well have been a fatal blow.

All of her long-term efforts would then be for nothing.

She struggled for a long time before deciding to drag

Paxton away, saying, "Please, can I have a word with you?"

She had not forgotten about Damian. She turned to face him and uttered, "I can explain, Damian. Believe me. Please wait here for me. I'll be right back. Please do not leave. I'll be quick."

Ryleigh dragged Paxton to a quiet corner where no one was around. Then, just as she was about to speak, Paxton spoke.

"Are you his fiancée?" Paxton had heard everything just now.

It turned out that the person she had called out the last time she was drunk was Damian Baldwin. Although he couldn't make it out at the time, he realized that the word "Damian" was what he had heard.

That explains why he sometimes saw her going to secluded locations to make phone calls.

No wonder she often disappeared these days.

She was actually with Damian...

He caught a glimpse of Ryleigh's diamond ring out of the corner of his eye. His expression froze, and his gaze narrowed sharply.

When Ryleigh noticed his gaze, she took off the ring and placed it in her pocket.

She needed to find a good time to give it back to Damian. Not right now, at any rate.

"No, no, that's not it... I..." Ryleigh Brigg was at a loss for words for the first time in her life. "This isn't the

point. The point is that we're a fake marriage, right? You are in charge of clarifying the circumstances of our relationship with Sophia, and I will explain them to Damian."

"Impossible. There's no way Sophia can keep it to herself. If she knows, Grandma will know."

"Then... Or you can explain it to Damian." Ryleigh was desperate.

Her pleading eyes were filled with helplessness, anxiety, and hope.

That hurt him deeply.

She was proud, obstinate, and aloof in his memory.

She had never begged him before, but now she was begging him for another man?

"Heheh." Paxton sneered. She requested that he explain it to Damian. What a joke.

"You truly are something, Ryleigh Brigg. You have already established a connection at Baldwin Bank. So now that you can't lie anymore, you want me to help you?"

"It's not what you think." Ryleigh felt nothing but devastation. She had one hand on her forehead and was mentally and physically worn out. She stated, "We have a contractual relationship, and you have no right to meddle in my personal matters. Isn't that correct? I'll deal with Damian and make sure it doesn't affect Grandma."

"Don't forget about our agreement. You are not permitted to have any contact with other men while you and I are married."

Not only had she been contacting other men, but she had also become the fiancée of another man.

He clenched his fists so tightly that the veins on the back of his hands were visible, and he did everything he could to keep his anger at bay.

"I promised you? Why can't I recall?" Ryleigh was taken aback. How could she have agreed to such a stipulation?

Paxton remembered the night the agreement was made. Ryleigh had fallen asleep in the car and had not heard it.

However, that was not why she cuckolded him!

He seethed through his teeth, "Since you already have a bankroller, why did you still approach my

grandma?"

"I..."

She and Damian's history could not be explained in just a few words.

She was unable to explain at this point because she was mentally and physically worn out.

Counting on Paxton to help her is akin to being kicked in the head by a donkey.

"Forget about it. You can think whatever you want. It is entirely up to you whether or not to explain."

It had come to that where it was simply irreparably damaged.

Ryleigh did not have the time or patience to fight

Paxton again.

She turned around and hurried back to find Damian.

When she returned to the garden corridor, Damian was gone.

"Damian, Damian."

She had a bad feeling in her heart, so she shouted frantically and searched everywhere.

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