Chapter 4

Immediately, Alice ran into the river and made herself soaked through before wrapping the wound on Paxton's leg.

Then, she crumpled up her clothes and tore up some of the parts. She also bit her lips until they bled.

She pinched her leg so hard till her eyes filled with tears.

Finally, when she finished staging the scene, Alice called an ambulance. Then, she stayed by Paxton's side until he woke up.

She estimated the piercing sirens from the ambulance would wake Paxton up, and the flashing light from the ambulance would allow him to see her face clearly. Then, everything would fall into place.

After waiting a long time, the ambulance's sirens pierced through the silent night, and the flashing lights brightened the dark night.

Paxton woke up by the commotion. His head was still foggy.

His body was no longer hot. Instead, he felt great. So, he opened his eyes.

Someone was sobbing by his side.

"You are awake! I called an ambulance. It is here now."

"You...."

Flashbacks from those wonderful moments made

Paxton realize what he had done.

That wonderful feeling was so sweet that he did not want it to stop. On the contrary, he wanted to savor it.

Paxton squeezed his eyes, wanting to look at the person beside him under the flashing light from the ambulance.

She looked gentle and lovely with a pair of animated eyes. Her eyes were teary, and her body was all soaked through. Water was dripping from her long black hair. The first glimmer of dawn fell on her shoulders, making her look like an innocent white flower.

However, her clothes were messy, and her eyes were swollen. In addition, her lips had traces of blood.

"Did you save me?" Paxton sat up with great difficulty.

Alice nodded. "You fell into the river, so I pulled you up. Your leg is injured, but I had already wrapped it up."

"What I did to you just now..."

Alice was stunned. Glistering tears fell from her eyes. She twisted the corner of her shirt helplessly.

Seeing her reaction, Paxton did not doubt her.

However, he was disappointed.

She was so different from his imagination. Paxton remembered the woman who laid under him was feisty and unrest like a wild kitten. It took him all his strength to tame her.

The woman in front of him looked gentle and helpless.

Paxton could not imagine she was the same woman.

"What's your name? How old are you?"

"Alice Miller, twenty-two. I'm a fourth-year marketing student at Cornell University."

Paxton contemplated. He was drugged and attacked. Without Alice, he might have died.

She saved his life, but he violated her.

However, he did not want to blame anyone.

Paxton always placed responsibility above everything else.

He remembered when he was violating her, he promised to marry her.

However, looking at the helpless woman in front of him, he was not eager to keep his promise.

After hesitating for a while, Paxton frowned. "I will bear all the responsibility, but I need some time."

He gave a name card to Alice. "My name is Paxton Lev. I will remember you. I will give you a call when I finish taking care of some matters in my hands."

After all, he had just got married to Ryleigh that morning. So he would need some time to take care of that.

"Don't worry about me..." Alice lowered her head and pretended to sob, "I know... you didn't mean it..."

She looked at the name card in her hand: Paxton Lev, CEO of R&S Group.

No one could see a smirk slip out on her lips.

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