Chapter 15 Catching a Cold

After Dr. Louise arrived, he took Erin's temperature and prescribed her some medicine. He also gave her a shot to reduce her fever. Originally the shot was to be administered at her posterior as it was the most effective, but Chandler didn't allow that.

few minutes but in the end, it became a 20-minute affair. While waiting for the device to administer the shot, Alan Louise sat in a corner, watching as Chandler stood. He had a hint of a smile on his face.

In the end, the shot was administered to her hand. This procedure could've been done in a

"If I hadn't seen it with my own eyes I would never believe it. This is your first time bringing a woman home right?"

Chandler's eyes flashed and mumbled, "Who said it's the first time?"

"Oh, who did you bring home then?" Alan asked, disbelief coloring his face.

"Why are you talking so much? I called you here to help her." Chandler's expression showed that he did not want to continue with this conversation. Seeing his reluctance, Alan also stopped asking.

back?"
Chandler intentionally made his tone indifferent. "Yeah."

The two men sat in silence for five minutes before Alan said, "Did you know that Claire is

Alan glanced at him and continued, "I heard that she's back for good. She broke up with

was removed, Alan packed up his medical bag and went downstairs.

Matthew Burgess."

me?"

Alan didn't reply, after all, his role as the messenger was already completed. Once the needle

This news shocked Chandler, but all he said was, "Okay, what does that have to do with

Chandler walked down with him but Alan to him at the front door and said, "Chandler, next time you can just call me directly, you don't need to ask Kyle to call. I have always kept my work and personal life separate. Besides, I don't blame you for rejecting my sister last month. I'm thankful that you did. Even if you two ended up together, I don't think you

would've cared for her. It's better to just rip off the bandaid. I'm sure she'll understand

"Thanks."

eventually."

Chandler thanked Alan both for attending to Erin and for being understanding about his sister.

Alan gave a faint smile. "Then, I'll be going off first."

Chandler closed the door and then immediately went upstairs. He went to take a shower after

even her face was pressed to his back.

checking in on Erin, who was fast asleep. 20 minutes later, he came out wearing a bathrobe. He looked at the woman on his bed wearing his silk pajamas that were much too large for her and frowned. This was because he usually slept naked.

He allowed her to sleep in his room this time as it was easier for him to check up on her

condition. Chandler lay down next to her after removing his bathrobe. Just like he promised, he did not make a move on her.

However, in the middle of the night, Erin started tossing and turning in bed, searching for a

way to cool herself. A pair of small arms wrapped themselves around Chandler's back and

His eyes shot open in an instant. Tonight, since a woman was sleeping here and for the first time in his life, he was unable to sleep. These hands were also wandering to places they shouldn't be, and Chandler's eyes darkened. He turned around to look at the woman who had

a fever but was still being so lewd, reached out, and turned on the table lamp.

Long, slender fingers reached out to raise her chin. Her face was unusually red so it seems like the fever shot had not taken effect yet. Her body stuck to him like glue, challenging Chandler's willpower.

His eyes suddenly brightened and he lowly said to her, "Your fever has not gone down yet,

but you will get better after sweating a little. I guess I will sacrifice myself to help you out."

Perfect lips then descended onto her neck. Erin groggily woke up from her sleep and blurrily

made out a man's face.

She nearly screamed in fear but Chandler said lightly, "It's me."

She relaxed immediately once she saw that it was him. At least it wasn't a stranger. Now that

and pushed at him helplessly.

"I thought you said you wouldn't touch me."

she was awake, Chandler didn't want to wait anymore. Erin realized what he wanted to do

She was whining but to him, but it sounded like she was teasing him.

His dark eyes watched her aggrieved eyes, and he whispered in her ear, "Your eyes are so beautiful."

Chandler kissed her. "You have a fever, you just need to sweat it out."

"Go away, I'm really tired and I don't feel good."

Erin's whole body was in pain. It was both painful and pleasurable which was a confusing

combination.

He had his way with her, and she was helpless to resist. In the end, she could only pass out from the drowsiness. After about two hours, even Chandler had broken out into a sweat.

next morning when she was woken up by her phone.

She blearily got up and realized that she was in a man's bedroom. After sweating so much yesterday, Erin's fever had already subsided. Her hands and feet were numb as she walked

He carried her sweaty body out from underneath the blankets and carried her to the bathroom

to clean up. After the shower, Chandler held her in his arms and slept. She slept until ten the

from her department who assigned her the last-minute work.

She picked up the phone, "Hello?"

"Erin! Look at the time! Why the fuck aren't you at work? Where are the retouched pictures

over to her bag and pulled out her phone. Alarm bells rang in her head. It was the designer

from yesterday night? Have you completed them? Do you know how long I have been waiting for the pictures?"

She could hear that the designer was very angry and immediately apologized, "Sorry, sorry, I had a fever yesterday night."

The designer did not let her off the hook. "Really? What a coincidence! So you just

responsibility for that?"

"I will."

Erin was defeated. Even if she had suddenly fallen sick, not finishing her work was indeed

happened to fall sick last night? If you can't do it then don't say that you can. You're being

irresponsible! I can't submit the designs now. What if the client blames us? Who will take

Erin was defeated. Even if she had suddenly fallen sick, not finishing her work was indeed unprofessional on her end.

"Come to the office now! Finish it before the work day ends!" the designer angrily cut off the line.

the stairs, she saw a middle-aged butler in the astonishingly grand living room. She was stunned.

"Hello there."

The butler smiled at her, "Good morning Miss Lane, Mr. Chandler has arranged for the driver to send you to work."

Erin thought, "Being the secretary to the president is not a bad job if he can even afford to

Erin immediately put away her phone and scanned the room. She saw her clothes neatly

folded on the sofa and she rushed to put them on. Upon closer inspection, she realized that

the buttons on her blouse had also been fixed. After putting on her clothes and rushing down

live in such a luxurious house."

catch a taxi."

On second thought, how cuoold the secretary to the president of Frost Corporation have such a high salary? Maybe this house belongs to his sugar mommy.

She walked for about ten minutes before finally leaving the villa and arriving at the main road. She was shocked upon learning the name of the residential area. This was the most

luxurious residential area in the city. She was wearing the shoes that Chandler prepared for

her and stood on the side of the road, waiting for a taxi.

stylish suit took off his sunglasses and smiled.

At this thought, she shuddered and told the butler, "Thanks, but I don't need it, I'm going to

However, most of the taxis that drove past already had passengers, and Erin started to panic as she realized time was running out. At that moment, a stylish Lamborghini stopped in front of her. The car doors opened upward like a pair of wings and Sean, who was dressed in a

"Looks like we were fated to meet again."