## **Chapter 22 A Surprising Kiss**

Erin was surprised. How did he know she was still in the office? Had he arranged for someone to spy on her? Was it Caleb?

She decided to dismiss her thoughts. After all, she didn't believe an upright person like Caleb would help Chandler spy on someone.

She was too tired to resist. Chandler had her photos, and she couldn't do anything to him.

After leaving the office, she took the elevator to the president's floor. She saw Chandler still working in front of the computer and asked, "Aren't you supposed to accompany someone for shopping tonight? Why are you still in the office?"

"Oh, it seems like you've learned how to eavesdrop on others' conversations." Without looking up, he continued, "Sit on the couch and keep me company." Erin gave him a cold look and said expressionlessly, "I don't have time. I have to go back to

work and edit some designs." Hearing her annoyed tone, Chandler raised his head and asked, "Do you have any grievances

Upon hearing his question, Erin scoffed. "Why would I have any grievances against you, Mr. President?

Her frank response surprised Chandler a little, but he remained calm and said, "I guess you know my identity now."

His words eliminated the last trace of doubt in her heart. After learning his true identity, she wasn't afraid anymore. Perhaps it was because of their unique relationship.

"Chandler, is it fun to deceive others like this? If I hadn't found out, did you plan to continue lying to me?" No one would be happy to be deceived like that.

on his lips. Nervous, Erin took a few steps back, only to find herself pressed against the door with

Chandler stood up and strode toward her. His eyes were dark, and there was a hint of a smile

nowhere to escape. She trembled and said, "I'm warning you! Don't come any closer!" Chandler's lips curled into a light smile, mocking her futile attempt. He was getting closer

and closer to her. As she turned around to open the door, his towering figure immediately pinned her against it.

"Let go of me!" Her voice sounded slightly panicked.

Chandler smirked slightly and said, "Now that you know, I can do whatever I want..."

His large hand wrapped around her waist and hot breath spilled over her ear as he asked, "Don't you want me?"

"I don't!" "Really?"

against me?"

Erin tried to break free from his grip, blushing as she exclaimed, "Don't hold me down! I can

barely breathe..." Seeing her resist and struggle, Chandler narrowed his eyes and mocked. "Do you always like

to play such tricks?" "What?" Before she could understand what he meant, he reached out from behind...

An hour later, Chandler finally released her. Erin quickly adjusted her clothes, feeling

embarrassed.

Looking at her panicking as if she were cheating on her husband, he felt somewhat uneasy. Suddenly, he said, "I've warned you that no man can touch any woman I slept with. Do you

understand?" With each interaction they had, his possessiveness toward her grew stronger.

Erin's black pupils flickered, but she didn't answer directly. "I have a husband who hasn't

sleep with Tracy than be intimate with her. It was her greatest shame.

divorced me yet..." "I know."

She was shocked to learn that he knew.

"But didn't you say he never slept with you?" His tone was affirmative, but to Erin, it

sounded very sarcastic. She'd been married to Ian for a year but had never slept with him until now. He would rather

Erin doubted herself as a woman and felt insecure at times about not being loved by her husband.

Perhaps Chandler's perfect appearance was boosting her confidence. After learning that he was the president of Frost Corporation, she was somehow happier. Although Ian didn't

However, she didn't think too highly of herself. After all, she was akin to a prostitute in Chandler's eyes. There were no real feelings between them. Even if there was a slight hint of liking, he probably only liked her body.

chin with his fingers. "What are you thinking about?" He noticed the complicated gaze in her eyes.

Erin was still in a daze, whereas Chandler had already straightened his clothes. He lifted her

Chandler began to have the urge to occupy her entire mind. After thinking for a moment, he said, "Divorce your husband as soon as possible."

slept with you after a year of marriage?"

appreciate her, it didn't mean other men wouldn't!

His words always sounded like commands. Erin immediately snapped out of her thoughts. Although she was already planning to divorce, Erin wanted to resist his dominering attitude.

"Whether I divorce him or not, it's my freedom!" Chandler's face immediately fell when he heard her response. "What do you mean? Do you

still love your husband?" Seeing Erin's hesitation and the faint hint of love flashing across her eyes, Chandler asked sarcastically, "Erin, are you crazy? What do you still expect from a man who hasn't even

Erin had no expectations, but she simply couldn't leave Ian. She didn't hide her thoughts either. "He wanted back the five million dollars I gave you before divorcing me. I don't have that much money."

took out the bank card that belonged to Erin. Then he approached her and handed it to her. "Give him the money, and divorce him quickly." Stunned, Erin couldn't believe it. "You're willing to give me the money back?"

Chandler's sharp gaze softened slightly. He walked to his desk, picked up his wallet, and

girl, do you want the money or not?" He pretended to slowly withdraw the bank card, and Erin anxiously snatched it away. "Yes!

"What do you want? Haven't you had enough just now? Then let's continue..."

Of course I want it!" Chandler casually wrapped his arm around her slender waist and spoke in a flirtatious tone.

Looking at her dumbfounded expression, Chandler waved the bank card in his hand. "Silly

Shocked, she pushed him away with both hands. She then clenched the bank card in one hand and turned her head while whispering. "Thank you for giving me back the money."

Chandler quickly held the office door before she could leave and pressed her against the wall

with a thud. His tone was colder as he said, "Divorce him as soon as possible. Do you

understand?" Erin nodded her head obediently. Even if he hadn't said it, she would've divorced Ian

Looking at her naturally flawless V-shaped face and soft lips, Chandler subconsciously kissed her.

The sudden moment made their heads spin. They felt as though they were floating in the

clouds, and everything around them became ethereal. Only the breath and touch between

Chandler wasn't satisfied yet, but Erin pushed him away out of shyness.

The trace of an unfamiliar smile appeared on Chandler's face as he saw her fleeting in her fair and long legs. "That little demon..."

Her faint jasmine fragrance was still lingering on his nose. His slender fingers couldn't help

but touch his lips. However, his black eyes gradually became cold. He'd actually kissed her!

It was his first time kissing a woman...

their lips felt real, making their hearts beat heavily.

anyway.