

Chapter 3

"Cedric, how can I continue my acting career after they took those pictures?" Valerie pretended to be the victim and asked Cedric.

The man reassured her, "You can just rely on me, and you don't need to be afraid even if Miss Luxford owns half of the entertainment industry. Be a good girl. Go back and get some rest first."

Hearing that, Valerie cheered up immediately. She shot a provocative glance at Sophie, who looked embarrassed, before she turned around and left gracefully.

Sophie did not calm down after Cedric's bothersome mistress left; instead, she became even more tense.

Cedric then loosened his bath towel, revealing his body in front of her.

Sophie pursed her lips and wanted to look away unconsciously, but her repressed wrath kept her from doing so.

Cedric suddenly sneered. "Why are you staring at me so intensely? Didn't I satisfy you enough last night, Miss Luxford?"

"You're overthinking. There's nothing wrong with me staring at you because you are my husband." Sophie blushed, but she was unable to avert her gaze.

"Oh?" The man had a playful expression as he approached her. He raised her chin with his finger, and the captivating look in his eyes was hypnotic.

"Sophie Luxford, are you intending to humiliate the Carlsons by letting my magnificent photo get posted online?"

He had no issue with Sophie's desire to capture him in the act of infidelity. He was not upset by that at all. Instead, he thought that this was one of the few intriguing moments in his life. However, he was quite unhappy that Sophie had brought a large number of paparazzi to catch him in the act.

"Are you still concerned about the Carlsons' reputation?"

Everyone knew she was Mrs. Carlson even if he did not love her. His infidelity would not only disgrace her, but it would reflect poorly on the Carlsons as well.

"Have you already forgotten that I just told the gossip-mongering media that we had a terrific time last night? If I were you, I would be ecstatic to have married such a powerful man."

Sophie's whole body trembled with rage at the sight of his even broader smile.

Pfft! He was truly a shameless man!

"Oh, you're angry? Do you know the most effective method to console an irate woman?"

Cedric scoffed mockingly as he observed the shift in her demeanor. His fingers slid all the way down and came to a rest on the V-neck collar of her silk blouse.

"It's to do it until she stops being angry."

Sophie suddenly felt a sudden, piercing chill in her chest. Her eyes widened in surprise as she watched Cedric pour a full glass of red wine into her blouse.

A huge red splotch that extended downward appeared on her white silk blouse immediately.

"C-Cedric, you're insane!"

Sophie raised her palm and swung it toward his alluring face because she could not take any more of this humiliation. Cedric tossed the wine glass aside and grabbed her hand when it was close to his cheek.

"Pfft, you've never displayed your sensual side to me even after we've been married for so long. You don't know as much about flirting as Valerie does."

"Shut up! I don't want to hear about your dirty deeds." Sophie averted her gaze in order to keep Cedric from seeing how disheveled she was.

He smiled cheekily as he drew closer to her, then he pressed her up against the wall and put his arms around her neck.