

Chapter 3

Briley moaned weakly as she clung to the man's thighs and rubbed her blushing cheeks against the tight muscles. The driver was totally stunned.

How could this woman dared to pounce on Mr. Hanson. She was... too brave!

Reagan's cold face darkened instantly. He bent down to push the crazy woman away, but the woman took the chance to grab him and threw herself into his arms.

"Please... Send me to the hospital. Someone drugged me."

Oh my goodness! The driver was so scared that he took two steps back.

Hug! A strange woman just hugged Mr. Hanson! She would be killed for a hundred times. Mr. Hanson would

D*mned! Another reckless woman again. Reagan frowned and was really tired of these women's trick. He grabbed her arm impatiently and wanted to throw her out. All of a sudden, he paused.

This was...

Her eyes were misty. She grasped his clothes tightly, gazed at him pitifully like a lost rabbit. It turned out to be the woman who kissed him yesterday.

He glanced at Briley's red face quietly.

If it was just a coincidence that he had not gotten sick a er she kissed him yesterday, now she was holding him like a rogue, and there was still no sign of feeling sick. Did it mean that this woman was an exception?

Reagan was eager to verify it.

His face hardened. Then, he turned around and dragged her back into his car.

The driver was again stunned. He even wiped his glasses to make sure that he was not seeing things. When Reagan threw him a stern glare, he hurriedly got back to the driver's seat.

It was poor ventilated in the car. Briley felt hard to breathe. She gasped for breath and realized a refreshing mint smell on the man's body, which smelled really good. The fragrance rushed into Briley's nostrils, calming her down a little. Thus, she simply leaned over to his face and sniffed like a puppy.

Her nose drew circles at his handsome face, then slightly moved to his sharp chin, and to his neck...

When the driver saw this scene from the front seat, he was frozen on the spot.

Reagan's eyes turned cold and glared at him. "Raise the clapboard. Drive to the nearest hospital now."

"Yes, Sir." The driver was getting adrenaline flowing. Why did Mr. Hanson want to raise the clapboard so suddenly? Was he trying to do something indescribable?

Mr. Hanson finally had a woman for the first time. Mm... Why did he feel so happy for Mr. Hanson?

A er the clapboard was raised, Briley embraced Reagan like an octopus and rubbed herself against his arms. She frowned and groaned, "I feel terrible. Help me..."

Her rose-bud lips murmured, and her small tongue was barely visible. Reagan suddenly felt thristy. It reminded him of the unexpected kiss last night, especially the moment her tongue tip gently touched his lips.

At that moment, a flicker of doubt went through his mind. This was the very first time he had developed different feelings for a woman.

"Oh? How could I help you?" He remained calm.

"I, I..."

Briley's mind went blank. She yelped and bit Reagan's lip.

Briley kissed cluelessly with tongue lingering outside his thin lips. She was so anxious that tears welled up her eyes. It was clearly a childish behavior, but unexpectedly, it aroused Reagan's desire.

He lowered his eyes, stared at her red cheeks, and slowly let loose his lips. Briley felt like she had finally found a breakthrough and immediately sticked her tongue in it. She leaned in eagerly, like a child who finally got her candy, and hummed with satisfaction.

Reagan's body tightened bit by bit. For him, she was more like the candy.

He enjoyed every expression on her face, completely relaxed and immersed himself in this unexpected kiss. A er a while, he was surprised that he still did not feel any uncomfortable. Gradually, he had broken through the bottom line of him being close to others.

It's a little interesting...

"Open your mouth. Breathe." He looked at the woman who kissed so hard that she suffocated, and demanded.

Briley immediately stepped back and breathed heavily. When she came to her senses, she saw the enlarged handsome face in front of her. She was shocked.

She curled up under the seat, like a little rabbit feeling insecure.

Then, she blinked and gazed at him with her big innocent eyes, and her cheeks blushed redder.

"What are you doing?" Reagan focused on her face and asked with a poker face.

Briley held her blushing face and muttered, "I'm controlling myself from losing control and get laid with you."

...

It seemed that he had picked up a lovely cutie.

He bent over and pinched Briley's chin. "Get up."

A er the kiss, Briley's round almond eyes were slightly covered with mist. Her rosy red lips made her look even more like a rabbit now. She covered her face with her palms and shook her head in grievance. "Don't talk. I feel hot when you talk." she whispered.

Not to mention his low-pitched voice, it was so sensuous and insistent, which just added fuel to her fire.

He pinched the middle of his eyebrows. It was the first time ever in his life that he was so amused by a woman that he wanted to laugh. He resisted it and bent down to pull her up.

This woman was indeed interesting. It might be compatible with Easton Hanson's character. Their personalities differed a lot, perhaps she could let Easton behave more like a four-year-old child. Well, maybe the family elders would not chase a er him anymore.

Out of the blue, the car braked hard. Reagan's body fell forward because of inertia and hit Briley's nose.

"Ouch!" Briley quickly covered her nose.

Reagan's face suddenly fell in an instant.

"Sir, are you all right? Someone cut in line just now." The driver's voice sounded.

"Drive safely." he said in a flat tone.

Briley was also startled by his glares. She touched his nose in a daze and said, "Don't cry. Don't cry. It's okay. Let me blow and it won't hurt anymore. Good boy."

When she said, she raised her face and blew lightly on his face. She was half drunken, half drugged so her action was completely unconscious. As a pediatrician, Briley dealt with this "situation" almost every day. There were no children who didn't cry in the hospital. Obviously, she had treated Reagan as one of them.

Reagan's body went stiff, and his face hardened.

Briley's blow gently laid on his face, licking his nerves like a feather and her eyes were full of tempting, but she did not notice at all. Her little fingers touched his nose so ly as if it was tickling him. The more she tickled, the more itchy it became.

Was this woman seducing him on purpose?

He was about to take her hand off. Suddenly, Briley's eyes widened.

"Blood?!" Briley felt something wrong with her hand. She took a closer look and found that there was blood on the man's frosty face!

Oh no!

Why did her nose feel weird too? She reached out to touch it and realized that it was her nose bleeding!

Briley looked at the blood in her palm in a daze. Then, she raised her head and saw the messy blood stains on his face. She had accidentally rubbed the blood on his face! She quickly stood up to wipe it with her sleeve.

Briley, who totally had no idea that she herself was already identified as a son's mother, was concentrating on cleaning his face. She felt that it was a pity for such a handsome face to be tainted.