

Enchanted 192

People guessed that Britney had an affair with both Leo and Joseph.

After the press conference, Britney avoided the reporters and got into Leo's car, leaning on him like a kitten. "I made so much money for you. Leo, how are you going to repay me?"

Leo leaned back in his seat leisurely and replied, "It seems that you also earned a lot. Ms. Britney, actors, always earn more than the businessmen."

"Nonsense. We still need your investment. Who would dare to offend you and Mr. Dover nowadays?" She leaned against his chest while her hands stretched up his shirt.

Leo smiled and looked at her, "Are you so eager to sleep with me?"

"I want to find a sugar daddy," She spread her legs and sat on him. She looked sexy with her seductive red lips. "Do you like this, Leo?"

She got close to him and sent out a very direct invitation. She was dressed in a V-neck dress with half of her breasts exposed in front of his eyes.

He didn't avoid it and put his hands on her breasts, and his slender fingers slipped into her bra. She groaned and leaned against him, allowing him to remove her bodice.

"I heard that you begged Joseph to let you star in the movie, right?" His big hands directly covered her plump breast and caressed it.

"I have a talent in acting," She gasped while her clothes were removed, the dress slipping from her shoulders. The man's hands cupped her plump breast, and she couldn't help moaning and said, "Thank you for your and Mr. Dover's patronage."

"You are smart, and you know how to get what you want," Leo loosened his hands, but his fingers began to slip down. She slightly raised her hips, and soon his slender fingers slipped into her wet core. She let out another moan.

"Leo, I've booked a room in the hotel. Do you want to come and drink coffee with me?" She purred in his arms and invited him again.

Leo sneered and asked, "Is this no good in the car?"

"Leo, you are so evil," She tried her best to persuade him.

Leo smiled, pulled out his fingers, and put in front of her lips, "Lick it."

She did it, and she looked even sexier when she was licking.

"How many people have you served?"

She pretended to be wronged and replied, "You seem to have misunderstood me."

"Have I?" Leo smiled and took a tissue to wipe his hands and then continued, "What a pity! You still looked like a whore!"

"You!"

"I don't like sluts." Leo smiled a cruel smile and added, "I think Joseph is the same as me."

Her face distorted and trembled.

"I'm sorry. I wanted to eat something fresh tonight, but you are too greasy." Then Leo called another woman right in front of her. When finishing the call, he frowned at her and said, "Why not get off? I just want a woman to serve me tonight."

She was shaking with anger but still didn't dare to offend him. Finally, after adjusting her clothes, she got out of the car resentfully.

Leo threw the tissue out of the window.

He then opened the divider in the car, and his assistant turned back at him, "Mr. Shelton, I just got the news that Mr. Dover has taken the flight to Johannesburg with Ms. Irish."

Hearing of this, Leo shook his head and said, "What an insensitive jerk! If I were him, I would've taken her to Cape Town first."

The assistant glanced at him and said, "Yes, Mr. Shelton, got it."

The summer was getting shorter and shorter, and the call of the cicadas seemed especially mournful. The lotus flowers in the pond all bloomed with ripe seed pods. The green lotus leaves swayed in the breeze, and the air was infused with its fragrance. Lotus Park looked beautiful this time of year.

He should have chosen a quiet place to meet his parents, but Tim always liked to be in a crowd; perhaps it was his professional habit. He often visited Lotus Park, so when he knew that his son was bringing his girlfriend to meet him, he chose this place without any hesitation.

Cassie was anxious, and it was the first time she was to meet Fredrick's father. Just two days before, when she complained about his absence these days, he suddenly invited her to have a meal with his father.

Cassie sat nervously in front of Tim.

Faced with this old professor, she did not know what to say, and she clenched her hands tightly under the table. She thought that if Irish was there, she could ask her for advice.

She took a glimpse at Fredrick, who was sitting quietly beside her. He did not perceive her nervousness at all and focused on steeping tea, and sometimes he would talk with his father. They only talked about psychology. She didn't understand but listened to them quietly.

She thought if Irish was there, she might have some common topics to talk about with them.

Somehow, Cassie felt like she didn't know Fredrick.

He had never talked about anything related to psychology with her, while she also never mentioned her work. The two of them were just common lovers, and she would chat with him while he would listen to

her with a smile. But today, when he talked with his father, an invisible barrier had formed and separated her.

She was like a shadow.

After a long while, Tim finally realized this and said regretfully, "Cassie, I apologize to you, I shouldn't talk about work with Fredrick today. After all, today's focus is on my future daughter-in-law."

Cassie was so bored that she didn't know what to do. She had been absentmindedly drinking. She never expected that Professor Tim would suddenly pay attention to her, so when she heard this, she was totally lost and just stared at him quietly.

After seeing this, Fredrick thought that she was angry, so he hastily whispered to her, "I'm sorry. My father is also a workaholic, so we always talk about our work when we meet each other."