

A Second Chance at Forever (Eleanor Shultz)

Chapter 15

Eleanor was taken aback by Josef's lie and suddenly felt confused.

Bernard had a strong aversion to physical intimacy and had made it clear that she was not allowed to engage with anyone in that manner. She wanted to explain something to Bernard, but their relationship had already ended, and she felt that there was no need for an explanation anymore. While she hesitated, Bernard suddenly gestured towards her and said, "Since you're so pure, go ahead and pour it for her."

Seeing that Bernard was willing to give Eleanor a chance, Josef quickly handed the bottle back to her and urged her to go.

Eleanor thought Bernard would be angry, but to her surprise, he showed no emotional change and even changed his mind and asked her to pour the drink.

This confused Eleanor, but under Josef's urging, she reluctantly took the bottle again, bent down, and began to pour the drink for him.

Before she could finish, his slender hand covered the mouth of the glass once again. He raised his indifferent eyes and *coldly* said to her, “Serve me kneeling.”

Now Josef was completely certain that Bernard was intentionally targeting Eleanor. However, he couldn’t understand why Bernard would do that. Did they know each other?

Hearing those words, Eleanor couldn’t believe it. She was once his lover, that was true, but she was not his servant to be at his beck and

call.

Eleanor straightened up again and said to Bernard, “Mr. Laurence, I don’t know what I did to offend you. If I’m bothering you, then I’ll leave and not disturb you anymore.”

After saying that, she placed the bottle on the table, picked up her bag, and turned to leave. However, Josef grabbed her and said, “Even if Mr. Laurence doesn’t like you, you shouldn’t offend him.”

He still had to discuss the project with Bernard. He couldn’t let Eleanor cause him to lose this opportunity.

He continued persuading Eleanor, but when he saw her insisting on leaving, his gaze suddenly turned cold.

In a low voice that only Eleanor could hear, he threatened, “Don’t forget about your friend.”

That sobered Eleanor up. She did want to take the opportunity of Bernard’s difficulty to leave, but she didn’t expect Josef to threaten her with Hailey and try to please Bernard for the sake of the project. This made Eleanor angry.

But for the sake of not implicating Hailey, she turned back, picked up the wine cup, and knelt in front of Bernard.

At the moment she knelt down, Norene was the happiest person, Cedric frowned, the heartache on Josef’s face disappeared in an instant, and everyone else had a look of enjoying the drama.

Only Bernard, leaning on the sofa, watched her like a god from above.

Eleanor thought of their intimate past and felt that it wasn’t worth it.

She thought she could leave with dignity, but in the end, she had to give up her pride and please him.

Maybe it was the difference in status. She had been his mistress for five years and was bound to be hurt by him.

But luckily, she would die soon, with only a few months left. It would all pass quickly if she just endured.

Eleanor accepted her fate, knowing she would soon leave this world.

She knelt, poured the wine, and handed it to him.

Bernard reached out with his slender fingers and took the wine glass.

Just as Eleanor thought he would drink it, he suddenly raised the glass, aiming it at her head, and poured it slowly.

The red wine slid down her hair, onto her pale face, her thin neck, her thin long dress...

It wasn't until it dripped onto her hand that she slowly looked up, unbelieving, at Bernard.

He looked at her contemptuously with cold eyes.

“Despicable.”

His voice was so cold it made her shiver, and Eleanor couldn't help but tremble,

She clenched her fists, bit her lower lip, and stared at Bernard without blinking.

Bernard, however, nonchalantly wiped his fingers that had touched her earlier with a handkerchief.

This action was like a knife to Eleanor's heart.

He splashed her with wine and called her despicable because he thought she was impure. This was his revenge.

Eleanor wanted to ask him what her purity had to do with him since they were no longer together.

But she didn't have the courage to say it. She hadn't gotten rid of Josef yet, and if she offended Bernard as well, she wouldn't have enough lives for them to torment even if she had nine lives.

After wiping his hands clean, Bernard threw the handkerchief away, got up, and walked away.

Half of the bodyguards in the room, seeing him leave, hurriedly followed.