

A Second Chance at Forever Chapter 7

Chapter 7

It wasn't until Bernard was long gone that Josef realized he was the second son of the Laurence family, so he quickly let go of Eleanor and hurried after him to say hello.

But Bernard just got in his car, slammed the door, and sped off, along with a dozen other fancy cars parked outside.

With no other option, Josef returned to look for Eleanor, only to find her running towards the guest staircase.

Touching his lips that had just kissed Eleanor, excitement filled his eyes as if he had just captured prey.

"Wyatt, find out her address."

Wyatt Caporal following behind him immediately replied "yes."

Eleanor returned home, put down her bag, and blankly sat down on the sofa.

It wasn't until her phone rang that she came back to reality.

She took her phone out of her bag, saw the displayed number, and frowned.

Why would Aidyn call her?

Eleanor hesitated for a moment but answered anyway, "Aidyn, what's up?"

A respectful voice came through the phone, "Ms. Shultz, I found some of your belongings here when I was cleaning the apartment just now. When can you come to take them?"

Eleanor thought Bernard would contact her to explain, but it turned out just to pick up her things. She was suddenly disappointed.

"Just throw them away."

After saying this, Eleanor hung up before the other party could respond.

She then decisively deleted all contact information from Aidyn and Bernard.

Just a day ago, she was still fantasizing that Bernard would contact her, so she didn't have the heart to delete him.

Now that she knew the truth about everything, she had completely given up hope.

She turned off her phone and fell asleep on the sofa.

After a long time, a knocking at the door woke Eleanor up.

Hailey had been working the night shift lately and would come home late, leaving the key with Eleanor.

Hearing the knocking, Eleanor thought Hailey had come home from work and quickly got up to open the door.

It wasn't Hailey, however, but Josef who appeared!

Upon seeing his playful face, Eleanor's complexion instantly drained of color.

She tried to swiftly close the door, but Josef used his hand to push it open.

Startled by his sudden movement, Eleanor took a step back in fear.

"Mr. Caporal, what do you want?"

How on earth did this dreadful man manage to find her home?!

Josef found it amusing to witness her frightened like a startled little bunny.

Leaning against the door with both hands, he tilted his head and remarked, "What are you afraid of? I won't devour you."

His eyes were gray, and as he stared at her, he emanated the thrill of capturing his prey.

"Ms. Shultz, aren't you going to invite me in?"

Although he asked politely, Eleanor was scared to death.

She knew all too well what kind of person Josef was and what he could do. How could she allow him into the house?

She coldly said, "I'm sorry, but this is my friend's place, so it's not appropriate."

Eleanor tried to close the door quickly after speaking, but Josef stepped in with one stride, closing the door behind him.

He was inside now, and the door was closed. Eleanor had no chance of escaping.

"Mr. Caporal, what are you up to?"

“I want you.”

When he said this, his gaze unabashedly fixated on her chest, leaving his intentions crystal clear.

11:20

Before going to bed, Eleanor had changed into a silk nightgown with a plunging neckline.

As Josef was taller, he had a clear view from above.

She hastily adjusted the outer nightgown, attempting to cover her chest.

However, due to its tightness, her alluring figure was accentuated even more.

With a beautiful face and delicate features that conveyed a sense of vulnerability, she evoked a feeling of sympathy from others.

Her facial features were gentle and flawless, while her clear eyes seemed capable of holding the stars in the sky.

Long, curly hair cascaded down, framing her enticing breasts, slender waist, and fair, toned thighs.

Her seductive and tempting physique was enough to make hearts race at first sight.

Josef was drawn to her appearance and figure. On that day, when she came to deliver the files, he had nearly lost control right then and

there.

Now, she was standing in front of him wearing a thin and sexy nightgown, making it impossible for him to resist.

The ignited desire made Josef lose his senses, and he abruptly pushed Eleanor against the wall.

‘I’ll give you a million dollars for one night.’

Eleanor was so scared that she trembled, desperately pushing against his chest with both hands to keep him from coming any closer.

“Get away! I’m not a prostitute!”

She had only just escaped being a sugar baby and now, so soon, someone offered her money again. How ironic!

*500 million dollars, plus a villa.”

“Even if you give me a billion dollars, I won’t agree. You’d better let me go, or I’ll call the police!”

‘Just do it, and let’s see who dares to arrest me!’”

Josef didn’t seem scared at all, continuing to kiss her face randomly.

Eleanor tried her best to dodge, but he still managed to kiss her forehead.

The cold touch felt like being licked by a snake, making her extremely disgusted.

Tip: You can use left, right, A and D keyboard keys to browse between chapters.