

A Second Chance at Forever (Eleanor Shultz) c 8

Josef didn't give a damn about her feelings and yanked off her nightgown.

As his hands, covered in delicate calluses grazed her lower back, Eleanor screamed in terror.

"Josef!"

Her booming voice stopped Josef's wandering hands in their tracks.

But he only paused for a moment before leaning down to tug at her panties.

Eleanor was livid, "If you force me today, I'll sue your ass in court tomorrow!"

Josef's hand stopped for a moment again but then burst out laughing like he'd just heard the funniest joke, "I'm not scared of the cops, and I sure as hell ain't scared of you suing me."

Eleanor clenched her fists, gritting her teeth, "I know the Caporal family is powerful and influential, but this is the age of media. If you dare to use your power to make this go away, I'll report you publicly in front of the media!"

Josef casually raised an eyebrow, remarking, "Sure, go ahead and expose me to the media. It's been a while since I've been in the spotlight."

It became evident that Josef was unfazed by the prospect. In that moment, Eleanor felt a profound sense of powerlessness. She had not merely tangled with an ordinary scoundrel, but a wealthy and influential individual who could effortlessly manipulate the news to his advantage. She couldn't confront him directly.

Gradually, Eleanor's rationality began to resurface. To navigate a situation involving someone like Josef, physical confrontation or attempting to match his background and power would be futile. To protect herself, she had to learn the art of pretense.

With this realization, Eleanor softened her tone and spoke in a pleasant voice, "Mr. Caporal, I didn't intend to make threats or employ the media to intimidate you. I simply cannot bring myself to be intimate with someone I do not love."

Upon hearing her words, Josef's expression eased slightly, although it did not indicate that he would let his prey escape.

He lowered his head and forcefully kissed her collarbone. "But what if I desire you?"

Eleanor felt nothing but disgust, but she had no choice but to endure. “Then please grant me some time to adjust. When I genuinely fall in love with you, everything will unfold naturally. Forcing me now will only breed resentment.”

Josef showed no concern. “No problem. As long as I derive pleasure from it.”

His shameless attitude caused Eleanor’s composed facade to freeze momentarily.

Suppressing the urge to slap him, she continued, “I heard that when two loving people have sex, the experience is much better than forcing it. Don’t you want to try?”

Josef wasn’t stupid. Of course, he could see that Eleanor was being gentle with him only to escape.

He had always thought Eleanor was a dumb woman, but she turned out to be quite smart. When threats didn’t work, she immediately changed her strategy. Interesting.

He cocked his head and looked at her for a while, without exposing her, “The feeling should be pretty much the same.”

Eleanor patiently explained, “It’s very different. Only two people in love could experience that feeling.”

Josef lowered his head toward her, “Have you experienced it?”

Eleanor stiffened, remembering the scene of Bernard holding her in her mind, and a sudden pain struck her heart.

What would Bernard’s reaction be if he knew she

Would he be angry, jealous, or...

was harassed by someone like this?

Her mind raced with thousands of emotions, but she knew deep down he wouldn’t.

Seeing her silent, Josef sneered, “You want

He pursued women to satisfy his desires,

Eleanor felt a little disappointed, but she

continue persuading:

vit

to wait for you to fall in love with me before we have sex. That's a bit unrealistic."

no time for love talks. That would be boring and troublesome.

Med the lust in his eyes wasn't as intense as before. She mustered up the courage to

"Mr. Caporal, give me three months. When I fall in love with you, I'll willingly have sex with you, okay?"

"Nope."

Josef promptly declined, "Three months is too lengthy. I cannot wait that long."

Even though he refused, his tone hinted at the possibility of negotiation. Eleanor instinctively took a step back and proposed, "How

about two months then?”

Witnessing her disappointed expression suddenly light up, Josef couldn't resist pinching her cheek playfully. “I can wait for three days.”

Initially, he had desired immediate intimacy with her, but her suggestion held some truth. Forced encounters lacked the same allure as those that unfolded gradually. If he wanted to create something more extraordinary, he needed to invest time.

Therefore, he would allow her to adjust at her own pace. A few days wouldn't make much of a difference anyway. Besides, he could utilize that time to prepare some props.

After all, intelligent and beautiful women like Eleanor deserved to savor pleasure slowly in the bedroom. In doing so, it would heighten the experience, making it even more exhilarating.