

## **Wedded Bride 31**

### Chapter 31

Wendy certainly would never ask Yvonne to pay back the money. She secretly took out her case-dough and gave it to Yvonne. She also warned her and said, "Yvonne, this is my own money. I didn't take it out even when your Dad's company was in trouble. Listen, after you give it to Joe, you don't ever see him again. Clear?"

"Yes." Yvonne tightly clenched the bank card in her hand.

Finishing the call on the balcony, Autumn saw Charles as soon as she entered the room. He just got out from the bathroom.

He took a shower just now. His body was only covered in a bath towel. His brown skin was shining under the light. His muscles were full of energy, seeming to unleash at any given time.

The water was dripping from his hair. The water slowly passed along the lines of his muscles, like glistening dewdrops.

Autumn was taken by surprise. Charles brought her back to her senses by asking, "Don't you have to take a shower too?"

Charles took a towel to dry his hair and lay down on the bed. Autumn was surprised and said, "Will... will you sleep here tonight?"

"Yes." Charles replied with a calm tone. Worried that Autumn might think of him as a pervert, he immediately explained, "Please don't get me wrong. I'm afraid that if Grandpa and Chris see us sleeping in different rooms, both of us might get in trouble."

Hearing his explanation, Autumn heaved a sigh of relief.

Ever since she married Charles, she had been keeping him at an arm's distance. She wasn't comfortable with sleeping in the same bed with Charles.

Charles obviously knew what was going on in her mind. He said, "From today on, we have to sleep in this room. But you can count on me. I won't force you for anything. Tonight, you sleep on the bed, and I will sleep on the couch."

"How can I?" Autumn frowned. Charles was her boss. How could she let her boss sleep on the couch? "I'll sleep on the couch and you can sleep on the bed."

They argued on this topic for a long time. The argument ended in a deadlock. At last, Charles compromised and Autumn went to clean up. But when she got out from the bathroom, Charles was lying on the couch.

He was about 1.8 meters tall. It was really strange to see such a tall man curling up in such a tiny couch.

Autumn hesitated for a long time. She blushingly said, "The bed is huge. How about... sleeping together?"

Afraid of being misunderstood by Charles, she continued to say, "Please don't get me wrong. I mean that we can just sleep together on the bed. Nothing else..."

"Okay." Charles had made every attempt to get his grandpa back. He had even devised a plan. All his attempts were for this moment. When Autumn put forward this suggestion, he immediately got up from the couch, pushed back the quilt and sat on the bed.

And then he patted on the other side and said, "Come on. It's time to sleep."

Since everything happened so quickly, Autumn was taken by surprise.

Autumn didn't speak anything but her face blushed. She put forward this suggestion but thought that Charles might refuse it. She never expected him to accept her suggestion right away.

Now she had to accept things the way they were and sleep next to Charles.

She went to the bed from the other side and lay on the edge of the bed. She thought the farther she was from Charles, the better it would be.

Her body was stiff. There were several strange ideas running in her mind. From that proximity, she would easily smell Charles' fragrance. She clenched her fists tightly and nervously.

Thousands of thoughts flashed through her mind. If Charles wanted to do something with her, what could she do?

She was patiently waiting for a move from Charles. But nothing happened. He had already fallen asleep.

Autumn was now assured that she was safe. She heaved a huge sigh of relief and relaxed herself. After a while, she also fell asleep.

Subtly observing Autumn's state, Charles opened his eyes. In the darkness, his eyes shone like glittering stars.

Of course he understood Autumn's anxiety. He pretended to sleep so that she could be relieved.

Charles very well knew that though he told Autumn that they should sleep together because of grandpa, his own selfish motive was involved in this too. But without Autumn's permission, he would never force her.

When such a beautiful woman was sleeping beside him, how could he fall asleep?

When Autumn woke up, the sun was shining bright. The moment she opened her eyes she found Charles was sleeping soundly beside her. She was surprised to see that her arms were wrapped around his waist. His warm breath sprayed on her face. She drew back her hands in an impulse.

She checked the time. It was still very early. She got up quietly and went to the kitchen to prepare the breakfast.

As she left, Charles, who was lying on the bed, opened his eyes. Looking at the empty bed beside him, he smiled.

Autumn didn't behave herself very well when she was asleep. Last night, she embraced Charles tightly in her arms. This made him feel angry and funny at the same time.

She was in a deep worry before sleeping. But once she fell asleep, she didn't care about anything.

When Charles got up from the bed, Autumn was getting herself busy in the kitchen. Because Gary was home, she tried to make the breakfast as light as possible. She cooked a pot of porridge and several dishes. As Charles went downstairs, he could smell the flavor of the porridge.

"Smells good!" Chris couldn't help acclaiming. Since she had such a great sister-in-law who was perfect at cooking, she would probably have to worry about her weight.