

Chapter 16 Forbidden Shackles

Kevin's hands clutched the corner of the dark gray duvet tightly, his knuckles white, and the veins on his hands bulged fiercely due to extreme exertion, as if he wanted to tear the fabric apart. Madness and hatred almost overflowed from his eyes.

But Cedrick reacted far faster, leaving no room for the other party to struggle. A big, bony hand with iron-like strength shot out suddenly, accurately gripping Kevin's wrist, and his fingers tightened mercilessly.

A bone-chilling crisp sound echoed as the bones were squeezed hard. Kevin twitched in pain instantly, letting out a shrill scream. The strength in his hands holding the duvet loosened at once, and his whole hand trembled uncontrollably.

Cedrick's face was cold, with suffocating cruelty in his eyes. He flicked his wrist and flung Kevin's hand away ruthlessly. The force was so strong that the latter staggered back half a step, extremely embarrassed.

To cut off Kevin's thoughts completely and prevent him from approaching the bed again, Cedrick simply leaned his whole body weight back and half-lyed on the wide bed, using his body to shield the person under the duvet thoroughly.

This large movement pressed his back, waist and abdomen tightly against Isidora's curled body through a thin silk sheet, leaving no gap at all.

Trapped in the dark under the duvet, Isidora let out an extremely weak muffled groan unexpectedly. She was instantly surrounded by the man's steady weight and scalding body temperature, and even her breath was filled with his crisp cedar scent.

What made her even more helpless was that the bath towel loosely tied around Cedrick's waist completely slipped off to the side of the bed due to this big movement, leaving no cover at all.

Isidora's cheek was pressed tightly against the sheet, and she clearly touched the man's unobstructed, firm thigh muscles. The hot temperature came through the thin duvet, making her burn up all over at once.

Extreme shame and panic swept over her, and her body stiffened like a cold stone. She held her breath tightly, not daring to rise and fall her chest at all, fearing that any sound would expose her.

Cedrick clearly sensed the tightness and stiffness of the soft body under him. His Adam's apple rolled up and down uncontrollably, and a cluster of uncontrollable dark fire surged in his deep eyes instantly.

This dangerous and forbidden extreme closeness, mixed with indescribable excitement, made this Wall Street tycoon, who had always been calm and self-restrained, have an uncontrollable physical reaction for the first time, and the aura around him became scorching hot.

Isidora was sharp-minded and noticed the man's amazing physical change instantly. Her cheeks turned bright red, all the way to the base of her ears. She bit her lower lip tightly to barely hold back all the sounds reaching her mouth, and her eyes turned slightly red.

Cedrick let out a low, hoarse pant outside the duvet. The magnetic and ambiguous voice was extremely clear in the silent bedroom, making the air hot and restless.

Although Kevin was flung away and stood there in embarrassment, this pant clearly reached his ears. The jealousy in his eyes burned more violently instantly, almost burning away his remaining reason.

He was like a gambler who had lost all his property, pointing at Cedrick

and shouting angrily with a ferocious face, full of venom and unwillingness: "You, the head of the Garrison family, are hiding your nephew's fiancée in your private suite. Shameless! You're ruining the family reputation!"

Cedrick supported his head with one hand, maintaining a lazy half-lying posture, but the dangerous aura around him did not diminish at all. He looked down at the crazy Kevin, with a cold smile tugging at the corner of his mouth.

His tone was indifferent but full of oppression, and he asked coldly: "Which eye of yours saw that I'm hiding your fiancée?"

Then, he deliberately added in a vicious and casual tone, stabbing sharply: "My taste in this life is not bad enough to touch an ugly monster that even you dislike."

This sentence was like a double-edged sword, hitting Kevin's self-esteem hard and making his face turn livid; it also hurt Isidora under the duvet deeply, and humiliation surged up in her heart instantly, with a thin layer of anger filling her eyes.

She trembled with anger at these words, and could no longer suppress the anger in her heart. She couldn't help but pinch hard on the inner side of Cedrick's thigh through the thin duvet, with considerable strength, full of pique.

Cedrick gasped sharply unexpectedly from the pain, but there was no anger on the corner of his mouth. Instead, it curved into an extremely enjoyable crazy smile, and the dark fire in his eyes burned more intensely, his interest in the little woman under him growing stronger.

He suddenly turned over, his movement strong and possessive with no resistance. He pressed the restless little body under the duvet completely under his body, leaving only a tiny gap to ensure she could breathe normally, but she could no longer move at all.

Kevin looked at the ambiguous and entangled posture of the two on the bed through the duvet, and the jealousy and hatred in his heart completely overwhelmed his reason, driving him into a state of madness.

He roared, his eyes red, and rushed towards the bed recklessly again, intending to make a final destructive struggle. He was determined to lift the duvet and expose the person inside completely in front of everyone.

At this critical moment of imminent exposure, a burst of messy and heavy footsteps came from the thick oak door outside the suite, accompanied by the servant's panicked shouts, getting closer and closer.

Immediately after, Kevin's father Hyman Garrison rushed into the living room, sweating profusely and flustered. He saw the chaotic scene in the bedroom at a glance, especially seeing his son rushing towards Cedrick's bed recklessly, and his soul flew out of his body in an instant.

Cedrick was the absolute authority in the entire Garrison family, with overwhelming power. Offending him was no different from seeking death. Hyman scrambled into the bedroom, and the second before Kevin's hand was about to touch the duvet corner, he suddenly reached out and grabbed the back of his son's collar.

He used all his strength to yank back hard, slamming his extremely stupid son, who had caused a terrible disaster, heavily onto the soft wool carpet, making a dull sound, stopping the farce completely.



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