

# CEO's Unexpected Wife by Charlie

## Chapter 3

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Hearing the sound, Issac frowned and turned around. Just then, a slender figure had run up to him.

Before he realized it, Elaine had hugged his waist in no time. She tiptoed and kissed him on his thin lips.

Issac was surprised. The kiss made him feel the impulse he had been suppressing.

He stopped pressing the phone and held her head. He gave her a deep kiss with his eyes closed and some irrational actions started.

When the girl was about to fall asleep, the man said in a low voice, "Elaine, you started it first."

[The next morning.]

Elaine woke up and felt an indescribable pain all over her body, as if she had been torn apart last night.

She gasped in pain and couldn't move. Looking at the different ceiling, she gradually remember what had happened last night.

She remembered that she went to catch the adulteress in the act. Then she went to the bar and had a lot of drinks. There was a wretched man who had been pestering her.

But how did she leave after that?

As she thought of this, some blurry scenes flashed through her mind. Elaine suddenly had a sense of foreboding and looked at the man beside her subconsciously.

Next second she saw a strange and handsome man lying next to her and burst into screaming, "Ah!!"

The man woke up from his sleep. He frowned and slowly opened his eyes, seeing her shocking face.

Their eyes met, and the air somehow quieted down.

Elaine unnaturally looked down at herself. She quickly hugged the quilt and shrank to the corner of the bed. "You, who are you?!"

"Your rescue." His voice was cold and lazy, without any emotions.

Saying that, Issac sat up. The quilt sliding down revealed his strong tan body. The abdominal muscle was very eye catching.

Elaine flushed and breathed hard. Then she quickly turned her face away. She caught a bloodstain on the bedsheet and said with her teeth gritting, "Oh! You did this to me while I was drunk! I'll call the police!"

"Call the police?"

Issac raised his eyebrows slightly. "Are you going to confess yourself to the police about what you did to me last night?"

His words made Elaine infuriated. "I confess? Rescuer? It was you who did this to me."

At this point, she pinched her lips with shame and stopped talking.

Issac looked at her with one side of his mouth turning up. A hint of smile appeared on his face. "Hmm? I did what?"

"You" Elaine frowned, and her clear and innocent eyes got wet. Her mouth moved. She was trying to say something. But it was stuck in her throat.

Issac's heart melted. He turned away and said to her seriously, "You were drugged last night. If I hadn't saved you, you would end up with another man."

"Even so, you can't..."

Before she could finish her sentence, Issac interrupted her, "You know that no one can resist an enthusiastic and proactive woman. You went to that place alone to drink, you should be prepared for any danger. Little girl, this is a lesson."

Besides, he was a man of great vigor.

In the end, he turned around and saw Elaine covering her face. Her slender body was trembling slightly and a little crying sound came around.

Oh my god! Now she wake up, she remembered that she really threw herself at him last night.

Not only did she lose her boyfriend, but she lost her virginity.

Issac rubbed his brows helplessly. He got up to pick up a nightgown casually. Then he slowly walked to the other side of the bed and leaned down to look at her. "Well, I won't ask for compensation, but you have to be responsible for me."

The moment he finished talking, Elaine stopped crying and looked at the perfect face in astonishment.

What did he say? She was still sad. How could he say that?

What responsibility? In theory, she was the one who was at a disadvantage if the appearance wasn't considered!

Looking at her stunning look, Issac pursed his lips to hide the smile. Then, he paused and continued, "How is it? If you make a mistake, you have to admit it and make up for it. I've never liked to make things difficult for others. You just have to take responsibility for me."

Hearing his casual voice, she completely forgot her sadness and her lips twitched. "How do you want me to be

responsible?"

Issac raised his eyebrows slightly with a crooked but bright smile. "It's very simple. Let's get married."

Elaine was temporarily at a loss. She scratched her head with puzzlement. "Huh? I might have misheard just now. Say it again, sir."

Although the man in front of her seemed to be a few years older than her, not like a fresh graduate. But in terms of appearance and style, he was not worse than her ex-boyfriend who had cheated on her, or even better. He was more resolute and mature, but he seemed to have mental problems.

"Well?" Issac narrowed his eyes and looked a little angry.

Under the oppressive gaze, she was a little scared. "Okay, buddy, say it again."

"Get married." Issac repeated.

"Are you kidding me? I'm the one who got screwed! I admit that I was drugged and this happened. Let's not see each other anymore."

After that, Elaine gave him a smile.

She couldn't avoid this! She slowly remembered what happened last night. It was true that he was handsome. She thought about it thoroughly, and he could not have drugged her and even abducted her to bed.