

## When Love Lasts Chapter 6

---

### Chapter 6

Austin hugged Heather tightly, using all his warmth, breath, and passion to smooch her. Heather flailed her arms and lunged punches at him, hoping she could break free from this rude man's shackles. Austin suddenly hissed and let her go, holding his abdomen in pain. As she was still processing what had happened, it suddenly hit her that he was the injured man who had climbed into her apartment! He had stolen her firsts, yet he still had the audacity to stand in front of her again!? "You—" She had wanted to lash out at him, but seeing that his face paled from the pain, guilt crept up on her, and she changed her words. "Oh, forget it! I'm really sorry. It was an accident. Why don't I take a look at your injury..." "It's fine. I can't stay for long. I have wanted to go back to the estate to see you, but Mr. Duncan said you've gone out. I've just got to the hospital to change my dressing, but who'd have thought I'd bump into you here? Surely, we're meant to be. You have to wait for me, okay, Baby? Once I'm done with my things, I'll be able to stay by your side every day," Austin said affectionately as he ruffled Heather's hair. What should I do? I seem to have fallen in love with this woman who saved me. It was love at first sight, and now he had fallen head over heels for her. Never had Austin thought he would sink into this thing called love after just one night. They had barely known each other for less than 24 hours, yet it felt as though it had been centuries. Perhaps, deep down, he felt a sense of familiarity coming from her, and it was that feeling that got him waiting for her appearance. Heather, on the other hand, only looked dumbfoundedly at Austin, having no clue what this man was blabbering about. "I have to go, Baby. Goodnight. Have the chauffeur take you home soon; don't make me worry." With that, he kissed her forehead gently. Lost, Heather wanted to ask what he was talking about, but he had already turned around, left over the flowerbed by the roadside, and hopped into the back seat of an army green ORV, which someone had opened from the inside right as it pulled over. The next second, the door was slammed shut, and the army green ORV drove off immediately. He was in a hurry, so much so that he gave her no chance to speak. Meanwhile, Heather slapped her forehead and felt a sense of pain. Clearly, whatever happened just now wasn't a dream. Then again, what's the deal with this man?! He straightaway kissed her right as they met again. So be it that he didn't explain or say sorry; he even said a bunch of nonsense to her! Dude, since you're fine, don't come looking for me again! The license plate on that army green ORV was white, which also meant that it was a military vehicle. Could it be that he's in the military?! After Austin returned to the ORV, he brushed his fingertips across his lips as though he was savoring the aftertaste of something. Just then, Frederick patted Austin's shoulder and teased with quirked lips, "Say, Viscount, don't think for a second I didn't see anything just because I'm in the car! So? Is the girl a good kisser?" Austin turned grim at once and glared daggers at his comrade. Frederick immediately tucked his smile away and ran his fingers across his lips, 'zipping' them up. Soon after, Austin texted Peter before their second mission for the day began, asking if Lara had returned home. Peter replied in two shakes, 'Young Mistress Lara had returned home safely and had bought a lot of expensive, limited edition clothing.' 'Sure, as long as it makes her happy,' Austin replied, then switched his phone off. Heather thought the saddest thing she had experienced after entering the real world was her best friend severing their friendship. But who'd have thought the second saddest thing would come rolling the following week Lara left. Heather had thought she could survive her internship safely and become an official staff after she graduated from college. But who'd have thought the newly appointed female boss had fired her? Worse, she had been 'fired' for no apparent reason! A new broom swept clean. The female boss, who had never shown her face, issued a notice. 'Fire all the interns in the company!'