



## Chapter 127

### Caroline's POV

Perfect! With this money daddy gave me, I could go see the doctor who'd help me with this fake pregnancy. I've already spent a fortune on the fake test and the nurse who manipulated the lab results that Alexander made me take. I knew if I made a scene, my father would give me money to calm me down - it always works that way. The good thing was that what he gave me covers what the doctor asked for the first ultrasound and left enough for me to go shopping.

I saw my father had just left, so I left right after him. In the car, I called the doctor. Celeste was the one who set me up with him. That fake woman was quite useful. I knew my father's having an affair with her - I followed them and knew exactly where their little love nest is. But I haven't needed to use that information yet; Celeste did everything I wanted because my father gives her money. But if I needed to, I'd create a scandal to expose them both.

"Dr. Vale speaking."

"Hi, Dr. Vale. How are you? This is Caroline Johnson."

"Ah, the pregnancy scammer."

"The one who's going to make you a small fortune to help her," I said cynically. Who does he think he is?

"Of course, but you haven't given me anything yet. Are you actually pregnant yet, dear?"

"I'm working on that. Doctor, can we meet? I have the first part of your payment ready."



"Ah, excellent news. I'm at my house, come over. I'll send you the address by text."

This idiot hung up on me! Oh, if I didn't need him, I'd make such a scene! I looked at the message he sent me and it was pretty close by. I got there in less than fifteen minutes. He had authorized my entry at the front desk. When I rang the doorbell, he answered wearing nothing but boxer briefs.

"Aren't you going to get dressed?" I asked, looking him up and down. He had a decent body, even though he wasn't particularly handsome.

"No, I'm fine like this! Where's the money?"

"You're quick."

"In many ways, darling."

"First, I want to know how you're going to help me."

"I've already got your information. Whenever you come to my office, I'll have a real ultrasound video playing on the machine, as if it were your exam. Your little fiancé will believe it. But I recommend you actually get pregnant. Or lose this imaginary child soon after the wedding."

"I'll take care of that."

"My money."

I transferred the amount to that idiot's account and showed him the receipt. When I was about to leave the apartment, he said:

"So, want some help getting pregnant?"



"What do you mean?"

"Oh, you know what I mean, darling!"

He grabbed me by the waist and pulled me to the couch, kissing me and taking off my clothes. He wasn't kidding about being quick in many ways - it didn't even take ten minutes for him to finish, and I wasn't even close. But maybe I'd get pregnant soon. Anything was worth trying since Alexander wouldn't even let me touch him. I got dressed and left that apartment, with his guarantee that everything would work out.

I spent the rest of the day at the mall. When I got home in the late afternoon, I received a message from my friends about a party at Bruno's. This idiot loves me, he'd do anything for me. Since I made up that story about sleeping with Alexander, I've been sleeping with Bruno like a dog in heat. I should be pregnant by now, but I took another test today and still nothing. Must be the stress. I was going to get ready and go to this party and sleep with Bruno until dawn. I'd get pregnant eventually. Who knows, maybe I was already pregnant from the doctor? I hope so!

When I arrived at the party, Bruno came running to fawn over me.

"Carol, you look so beautiful, honey! Come on, I'll get you a drink."

"Bruno, baby, I came here just to see you! Why don't we go somewhere more private?" I didn't want anyone to see me - I hadn't even confirmed to my friends that I was coming. The plan was to go straight to his room and only leave the next morning.

"Really, sweetie? That's great! Come with me." I hated when he calls me that, but I couldn't fight with him now. So I followed him to his room, and when we got there, I locked the door and grabbed him.



We had sex all night. Bruno was terrible in bed - I lost my virginity to him, but he never gave me an orgasm. Actually, I've never had an orgasm with anyone. I think it's because I want Alexander, but he's never been with me. I know he'd give me an orgasm.

It wasn't even dawn when I got dressed and left the room, leaving Bruno passed out on the bed. I called a taxi and went home to sleep. I was exhausted. The sacrifices I made for Alexander!

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