

Chapter 1 The Two Sons of Bitches

Chicago.

The bar was so crowded and the music was so deafening that it seemed to rock the roof off.

The recklessly indulgent men and women, spurred on by alcohol and music, grew more and more decadent and hysterical.

At the bar, Caroline Fowler was as drunk as a fiddler, and the incessant music out-voiced her.

"Let's Drink! Screw my childhood sweetheart! Screw my fiancé! To hell with all the scums and bitches!"

Caroline picked up the shot and drank it all in one go.

Leo Ellis, by her side, put an arm on her shoulders and said, "It's okay! Carol, after we are married, I will take good care of you. I mean, your darling husband I will take care of you in the future!"

Caroline let out a laugh, and then patted Leo's face, "Wendell South, you said you would marry me when you were eight! Do you know that you would be burning in hell for all your lies?"

Leo took Caroline's hand and shook it off, "You've drunk too much. I'm not Wendell South. I'm Leo Ellis! I'm your husband now! We just registered. Do you remember?"

Caroline rubbed her eyes, "What? Are you my Leo?"

"From now on, I'm your hubby, okay? Tomorrow! I'll take you to find them, and in front of that two sons of bitches, we will slap our marriage license in their faces!"

"Good!" Caroline smashed the table.

Leo was not finished, but his phone in his pocket rang, and the screen showed: Uncle Lucifer.

"Wait a minute, I have to answer it," Leo took his phone, hand-shaking, poking it several times before picking the phone up, "Hey, uncle, good news! I got married!"

"Leo Ellis, are you drunk?" At the other end of the phone was a low male voice, "I don't have much time to waste now. Did you steal my identity document? Give it back to me!"

"What document?" Leo asked in a daze.

"Are you so drunk? Where are you now?" the man asked.

"Where am I?" Leo's brain powered off, and the bartender saw that these two had drunk too much and was worried that they would make a scene here, so he hurriedly took the phone from his hands, "Sir, this is Cloud Nine Pub."

Leo giggled, "Did you hear that? I am in Cloud Nine Pub!"

The phone hung up. Leo dropped the phone on the bar and continued to drink with Caroline.

Twenty minutes later, several black Rolls-Royce business cars stopped at the entrance of the Bar. The bouncers at the entrance hurried over to open the car door and a tall, masculine figure stepped down from the car.

Richard Preston was the president of Hints Group and also the heir of the Preston family. In this city, his men are everywhere, and he is at the top of every list. He is the richest man in the world!

In the eyes of many people, Richard was omnipotent.

A gray trench coat showed off his tall body, his handsome face without a single flaw, making people not help but want to stop to admire him. The pair of his deep eyes were piercing, as if they could take your soul. One glance from him will make you willing to do everything for him.

Once he entered the bar, he immediately became the focus. Every woman in the club turned their head to see him. Their hormones soared but froze in their places by his aloof and distant air.

A bodyguard first spotted Leo at the bar and said to Richard, "Sir, the young master is there."

Richard walked over towards the bar and found Leo already lying motionless on the bar and there was a girl next to him drinking. His eyebrows knitted and he gave his bodyguard an eye.

Two bodyguards immediately went forward and picked Leo up, so the drunken Leo was taken away by the bodyguards in a daze.

Caroline found that her friend was missing and immediately looked around for him, and when she turned around, she saw Richard.

Slightly narrowed eyes instantly enlarged and she

thought, "There is actually such a beautiful man in this world!"

Dark eyebrows and beautiful eyes were so deep that they were seemingly bottomless. With one slip, you would fall into the vortex. His features were finely carved by an art master, flawless.

"Hey! You! Stop!" Caroline stumbled and slid down from the bar stool, with a goblet in her hand.

Richard looked at the drunken woman, and his original unfocused eyes instantly gathered focus on this woman who was swaying towards him.

Her face reflected in his eyes.

Those emotionless eyes vaguely showed some fluctuations.

He stayed still and watched the woman stagger toward him.

Caroline leaned on him because she could not stand still anymore.

"So you handsome guy. How about sleeping with me for one night?" Caroline said while patting the man's face with one hand.

Reward

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Comments

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Marry My Rich Uncle

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