

Chapter 10 Until He Gets Married

Richard looked at the woman in his arms.

Caroline blinked a few times.

"You go to have a shower first and wait for me in the bedroom." Richard put Caroline down and opened the bedroom door, staring at her.

Caroline looked at his expressionless face and had no choice but to walk into the bedroom.

She let out a long sigh. Fortunately, the butler arrived in time, otherwise, this man would have slept with her!

But who was the madam the butler was talking about just now? And why did she send him a person? Why does it feel like there are so many secrets here? Caroline thought.

She patted her head and thought she should have asked Leo more before he left. Why didn't Leo give me a call or even a message?

Whatever!

Caroline went to the closet, found a nightgown, and then went into the bathroom.

When she came out of the shower, Richard had not yet returned. Caroline sat at the dressing table, taking care of her delicate skin.

Being Rich is nice. When Richard just left, everything she needed was sent here, and they were all expensive brands.

After putting moisturizer on her face and body, and blow dry her hair, Richard still did not come back.

Caroline went to bed alone. At first, she was very alert and worried about when Richard would come back.

However, Richard's bed is too comfortable. Caroline had never slept in such a comfortable bed. It was not too soft or too hard, and the quilt was made up of the most skin-friendly silk, covering her body like a second skin.

Soon, she was in her dreamland.

At Midnight.

In the living room, John walked slowly forward with a gorgeous woman.

"Did you remember what I just said clearly?" John asked.

The woman nodded her head and said, "Yes."

"Then follow the instructions and say no more, otherwise, you know the consequences." The usually modest John showed a fierce expression.

The woman was stunned and promised, "Yes, I will keep it in my mind!"

John smiled faintly, "When you get home, you will be happy about the numbers on your account."

The woman nodded her head again.

Two people have walked into the living room. The man on the sofa stood up, who was also in his early fifties, and looked more aloof than John.

"Clark, you can take her away now."

The man called Clark glanced at the shy and bewitching woman and nodded slightly, "Madam said she wanted the young master to rest well. While work is

important, his body is equally important."

"Yes, I will tell this to him. But how long should I keep doing this?" the woman asked.

"Madam didn't say, but in my opinion, I guess it will stop until the young master gets married."

"Oh, madam is really concerned about the young master." the woman said.

"That's certainly true. The young master is Madam's only son," Clark said.

"Then please lead me away." the man said to Clark.

Clark did not continue to say anything more but took the woman away.

When they left, John let out a long breath and hurried upstairs.

In the other bedroom, Richard was drinking wine and reading a book.

"Mr. Preston, she has been sent away," John said.

Richard then put the book aside and stood up, walking out of this bedroom and towards his own bedroom.

He wondered what that woman was doing. Thinking about this, Richard accelerated his pace.

When he pushed open the door to his room, he saw Caroline already falling asleep on the bed.

Richard stared at her face, her quiet little face with shadows formed under her long eyelashes.

She looked so careless.

He couldn't help but smile at her sleeping face.

Reward

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Marry My Rich Uncle

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