

Chapter 13 I am Now His Wife

"Oh, that would be my little grandmother," Leo replied.

"Little Grandma?" Caroline heard this and felt inexplicably strange, laughing.

"What are you laughing at? She is my uncle's mother. She is much younger than my grandfather by more than ten years. Old husband and young wife, you know. She is not much older than my dead mom."

"Oh, okay," Caroline said.

"I tell you, my little grandmother is a ruthless badass. She is very strict with my uncle. I usually call her witch behind her back. I think Richard won't tell his mom that he and you have registered, but you have to be careful," Leo reminded her.

"Got it."

"Okay, I got to go. I have to work and I will call you if I have time," Leo said.

"I have not finished yet! Why she had sent her son a person and who is the person?!"

After she hung up the phone, Caroline decided not to continue to stay in bed, so she washed up, and found a piece of clothing to wear.

Once having seen the closet, she had an urge to kill herself. They were all dresses or skirts! Not a single pair of pants!

She hated wearing dresses!

But she had no other choices.

When she went downstairs for breakfast, John came

up to her and said, "Miss. Fowler, the car and bodyguard are ready for you. May I ask where you want to go?"

"What do you mean?" Caroline asked.

"Mr. Preston said you wanted to go out for a walk today," John replied.

Caroline suddenly realized, "Yes! I am going to go out for a walk."

John smiled, "Everything was ready and this is the credit card that Mr. Preston gave you." John took a black card to Caroline with both hands, "This is a card with unlimited overdraft, Mr. Preston said you should feel free to use it. "

With a black gold-plated credit card with foreign letters all over it, Caroline's chin dropped.

An infinity card.

Caroline once heard about this card from Wendell before. She used to think that his gold card was already very impressive, but he said that the true rich people would have the black card.

"Then let's go now!" Caroline grabbed the card and set off.

Walking out of the gate of the Preston Building, Caroline felt that even her breathing was free.

John sent her two Rolls-Royces, all black, and the bodyguards that followed her were all tall and strong, with white shirts and black suits and sunglasses.

So cool!

Caroline comfortably sat in the car, "To Michigan

Avenue. "

It was Caroline's favorite shopping street, and after shopping, she could have lunch or dinner here.

An hour later, the car parked and a group of bodyguards immediately got off.

Caroline suddenly realized that the gang will follow her everywhere!

That was too scary, right?

She didn't need them but they would walk behind her everywhere.

"Well, you guys can leave me now, " Caroline said, half firmly.

"Miss. Fowler, Mr. John instructed us to protect your safety," one bodyguard replied.

"I feel unsafe when you guys follow me like this, okay? What's wrong about me shopping alone? It's not like I'm some head of state," Caroline said.

"But..." the bodyguard was hesitant.

"No but!" Caroline roared, "You should know that I am his wife now. If you don't listen to me, I will tell him later!"

"I..." the bodyguard was more hesitant.

"Stay here, and I'll call you if I need to," After saying that, Caroline swaggered away.

She could never have imagined who she would meet here.

Reward

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