

Chapter 142 Baby Girl or Baby Boy

"What did you find?" Caroline blinked her big eyes and looked at Richard.

Richard hung his head and then raised his head to look at Caroline. He touched her face and said, "I didn't have a full picture of this matter. When the investigation is fully done, I'll recount this with you."

Caroline nodded, "Alright then."

Richard touched Caroline's head, "Good girl."

"Have you eaten yet? How about having a meal with me?" Richard asked.

"Yes, I'd love to," Caroline said.

Richard accompanied Caroline and he stayed with her after finishing the meal.

Because the injury on her foot was not healed and was wrapped in thick gauze, Caroline couldn't take a bath, and she could just wipe her body with the towel.

She leaned on the bed and played a video game.

The sound of running water came from the bathroom because Richard was taking a shower.

"Game over."

Caroline sighed and threw her phone to the side, her gaze looking towards the bathroom.

What Leo said to her struck her mind at this moment.

A rich man, a woman, buying her another house.

Wasn't she in the same situation? Caroline suddenly thought.

In the beginning, when Richard took her over here, he said it was because his place was far away from the city center, so it would be more convenient if she stayed here. Sounds like a good reason.

However, after listening to Leo's words, Caroline was muttering and doubting.

Since Richard and her were married, it was reasonable to live in his place. Since the two of them decided to be together, maybe it was time to meet his parents.

But he did not bring her to meet his parents and he didn't let her live in his place anymore!

Was he worried about their relationship being discovered?

Just as she was thinking, Richard walked out of the bathroom with a towel around his waist and no clothes on his upper body. A few drops of water slid down his chest all the way down.

He was sexy to the extreme.

"What's on your mind?" Richard walked over to the bed.

Caroline looked up at Richard. His perfect body and perfect silhouette made her swallow saliva.

"Nothing," Caroline smiled like a fool.

Richard took off the bath towel around his waist and pressed down on Caroline, "Then no need to think, do it."

Caroline didn't refuse, "But my feet are injured. You should be careful."

"Don't worry. I won't let you hurt," he promised.

Soon, Caroline fell into the love waves created by Richard.

But because of Caroline's foot injury, Richard didn't do it for a long time but just once. He held her in his arms and went to the bathroom to wash.

Back on the bed, Richard held Caroline in his arms and prepared to fall asleep.

Caroline blinked her eyes and moved her body, "Richard..."

"What's wrong? Do your feet hurt?" he asked with care.

"No, I want to ask you when you will bring me to meet your parents?" she asked.

Richard's expression immediately froze. But because the lights were turned off and the room was dark, Caroline couldn't see his expression.

"It's been a few months since we got married, right? It's time for me to meet your parents. Don't you think so? Caroline asked.

"Do you want to be the hostess of the Preston family?" Richard half-joked.

"It's not the reason. I think I have to see them sooner or later, and we can't be like this for the rest of our lives, right?" Caroline asked.

Richard hugged Caroline tightly and asked, "Is it bad for us to be like this all the time?"

"Well," Richard knew that if she met Richard's parents, it would be troublesome. Her mom and her in-laws didn't have a good relationship, so much so that a series of things happened later.

"But if I don't go to see your parents, I feel like a mistress," Caroline pouted and said.

Richard did not say anything when he heard this.

Caroline cupped Richard's face, "Are you afraid that your parents won't like me? Or do you think they will look down on me and not accept me?"

Caroline was sometimes carefree but she was sensitive as well.

"You are overthinking. I don't want to tell them about our marriage yet. How about waiting to find an opportunity in the future?" Richard's voice was low and calm.

Caroline nodded and suddenly hung her head and smiled, "Are you waiting for me to get pregnant with the baby and then tell them? Then even if they don't like me, they will accept me for the sake of the baby, right?"

Richard heard this and his heartbeat turned fast.

He never thought about her pregnancy.

"But I haven't wanted to have babies for the recent two years. I haven't thought about this," Caroline muttered.

"Alright, don't think about it. Go sleep," Richard wrapped Caroline in his arms again.

"But, seriously, if you're going to have a baby, do you want a boy or a girl?" she asked.

"Both," Richard perfunctorily said.

"But I want to have a son," Caroline said.

"Why?" Richard asked.

"If I had a daughter, she would be as naughty as me. When I was little, my parents were angry with me all the time," said Caroline.

These words made Richard amused, "You know that you are naughty."

"I know who I am. Although I am always beautiful and popular, I also have shortcomings."

Richard laughed, "Why are you so self-absorbed?"

"Just a little bit," Caroline burrowed into Richard's arms, smiled, and closed her eyes.

Listening to the even-breathing from Caroline in his arms, Richard couldn't fall asleep.

He realized that he was falling more and more in love with Caroline,

but the more he loved her, the more dangerous situation he would be in.

If she was willing to become his lover, then everything would be fine; but if she insisted that she become his wife, then it would be a little difficult for him.

The next morning, before Caroline had gotten up, Richard left.

During the whole day, Richard seemed to lose his spirit; and during the meeting, the secretary saw him wandering off and called out to him several times.

In the office, Richard stroked his forehead because his mind was all about Caroline.

Perhaps it was time to think about how to deal with the relationship between Caroline and him.

The cell phone on his desk rang many times, finally catching Richard's attention.

Richard picked up the phone and saw the number on the screen. It was from his mom.

"Richard, have you been busy lately?" she asked.

"I am fine," he said.

"How did you get along with Ms. Wilson?"

Richard's biggest headache was this matter.

"We are fine," he said.

"I'm having afternoon tea with Ms. Wilson now. Richard, you should ask her out. Have dinner with Ms. Wilson in a while. That is an order from me," Catherine said.

"Mother, I'm a bit busy today," he said.

"Busy with what? You are busy every day. You must come. Eight o'clock in the evening, and we will see you in the Lotus Garden Restaurant."

The phone hung up.

Richard hadn't even returned to his senses when Caroline called over.

Reward

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Comments

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Marry My Rich Uncle

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