

Chapter 145 Advice From the Housekeeper

When Richard closed the door, he took a glance back at Caroline and sighed.

He sat in the living room for a while.

He did fall in love with Caroline. Love is the most uncontrollable thing in the world but it was just a pity that he couldn't marry her.

This was the sadness of being in a wealthy family. There were some things beyond his control.

In Lotus Restaurant

Leo waited in the private room for a long time, but Caroline didn't come back.

Because he had been memorizing his confession, Leo did not realize that time was slowly passing.

In the end, he picked up his cell phone and started calling Caroline.

Richard was sitting on the sofa when the cell phone was ringing on the floor. It should have fallen out when he was carrying Caroline.

He picked up the phone from the ground and saw that it was from Leo, so he answered it.

"Carol, have you drowned in the toilet? Why didn't you come back?" Leo asked without patience.

"She had come home," Richard said.

Hearing his uncle's voice, Leo was startled. He took another look at his screen and he indeed had dialed the right number.

"She's already back so no need to wait for her," Richard hung up the phone.

Hearing the 'beeping' sound coming from the phone, Leo was still in a daze.

Caroline had come home? With her uncle?

She's gone...

Leo was immersed in desperation. Looking at the confession in his hand, his mind went blank.

Richard sat on the sofa for a long time. He wanted to comfort Caroline so he stood up and went to the bedroom, but found the bedroom door locked.

"Caroline, open the door and let me in!"

"No! You Bastard! I don't want to see you!" Caroline yelled towards

the door. There was also the sound of something crackling to the ground from the room. It should be her throwing something.

Richard didn't knock on the door again. He hoped Caroline could calm down a bit, and he, himself, needed to look for any other practical solutions.

So, he left.

That night, Caroline tossed and turned. She could not fall asleep. She had never imagined Richard would want her to be his mistress!

She didn't care about the identity of the hostess of the Preston family, but she couldn't stand that she had to share a man with another woman!

When Caroline woke up the next day, her eyes were swollen like walnuts.

She got up early because she simply couldn't sleep.

The maid came forward and asked, "Ms. Fowler, do you need breakfast?"

"Yes," Caroline sat down at the dining table as if her soul had been taken away.

The doorbell rang, and the maid opened the door, "John, you're here"

"Where is Miss Fowler?"

"She is having breakfast," said the maid.

"Then I'll wait for her in the dining room," John said.

Hearing John's voice, Caroline stood up and limped out of the dining room, asking, "What are you looking for me for?"

"Miss Fowler, Mr. Preston said that you might have hurt your foot yesterday, so he ordered me to bring the doctor over," replied John.

Caroline saw a doctor standing behind John, with a suitcase in his hand.

"I am fine," Caroline said coldly.

"Miss. Fowler, it's better to let the doctor take a look, in case your feet get worse."

"Alright then," Caroline limped over to the sofa and sat down.

The doctor cut open Caroline's gauze and carefully examined her foot.

"Miss Fowler, your feet are good. I'll apply the medicine for you and you can remove the gauze after a few days," the doctor said.

"Thank you," Caroline said.

The doctor left, and John walked to Caroline.

"Ms. Fowler, you look in a bad mood," John started the conversation.

Caroline snorted coldly. "Well, I am just someone's mistress, and who would care about my mood? Please go back and send a message to Richard that I will move out from here today. I will never be his mistress."

John wasn't surprised at her words in the slightest, as this was something he had long anticipated.

"Miss Fowler, in fact, Mr. Preston has a bitter reason. If you really love him, then you shouldn't mind if you are the hostess of the Preston family, right?" John said.

Caroline raised her head and said, "John, if I really cared about marrying into a wealthy family, I wouldn't have asked to get a divorce from Richard in the first place."

"Then since Miss Fowler doesn't mind the identity, then why do you want to leave here?"

"It's really strange for you to ask this question! If I love a man man, I naturally want all of him to be mine! Why would I want to share him with others?!" Caroline applied in anger and she thought all the people in the Preston family were strange!

What kind of world views do they have?

"Miss Fowler, I don't know if you've heard of Mr. Preston's sister, the eldest lady of the Preston family, Shelly Preston?" John was not in a hurry and asked patiently.

"I did hear Leo mention her," Caroline couldn't figure out what Richard's marriage had to do with his sister and added, "Didn't his sister pass away a long time ago?"

"The Preston family is actually a very traditional family with old family rules, and even now, these family rules still work," said John.

"Family rules?" Caroline was confused.

"That's right. The family rule of the Preston Family is that the successor should be the eldest but not the younger. Because there were outstanding women in the family history, whether the first child of the family is a boy or a girl, he or she will inherit the family estate," John added, "It's natural that the person who inherits the Hints Group must be Shelly, the eldest lady."

Caroline nodded and listened quietly.

"Richard and Shelly were close to each other. Richard has always seemed a bit mature since he was a child, and only with Shelly would he

act like a child. That day was his birthday, and he said that he wanted to eat the birthday cake made by Shelly but she didn't know how to make it."

"And then?" Caroline asked.

"Shelly then went to a cake shop with her auntie and prepared his birthday cake, but in the end, on the way back, there was a car accident. Her aunt died on the spot, while Shelly still died even after many days of resuscitation."

Caroline sighed.

"Since then, Richard was haunted by the death of his sister and felt very guilty. Shelly was a very strong woman and she took care of the Hints Group very well, so Richard swore at her grave that he would make the Hints Group better."

John continued, "Because Mr. Preston senior liked Shelly very much so since Shelly passed away, Mr. Preston senior was in desperation every day. Although Mrs. Preston was Shelly's stepmother, she had a very good relationship with her, and she treated Shelly as her own daughter. Richard vowed to be a filial son since then. That's why he always listened to what his mom said."

Reward

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Comments

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