

Chapter 23 Caroline, you are mine

"Why should I get a divorce?" Richard snorted coldly.

This rhetorical question made Caroline even more confused.

"You have no reason not to divorce. Leo took your identity document so we registered but you do not know me and there are no feelings between us." Caroline blinked and looked at him.

"Who said I don't know you," Richard spoke coldly.

"You know me?!" Caroline's voice cranked up all of a sudden!

How could he know her? Could it be that Leo had mentioned her to him?

Richard turned his head and stood up, "No."

"Huh?" Her heart sank back down all of a sudden, "But why did you say..."

"Are you hungry?" Richard interrupted her and then changed the topic.

"I..." Caroline's belly grumbled at the right time.

"I'll have someone bring you something to eat." After saying that, Richard strode out of the room.

At the door, Richard paused for a few seconds, seemingly thinking about something, and then left.

When the food was sent to her, Caroline saw a plate of vegetarian food and lost her appetite. She rested her chin on the table and stared at the dishes with a sad face.

"I'm not a rabbit. Why should I eat grass? I want meat!" Caroline said.

Richard swept her a glance, "You are injured so you should have something easy to digest." Saying that he picked some salad into Caroline's plate.

"It took us, the humans, hundreds of millions of years to get to the top of the food chain, and is eating what rabbits eat worthy of our ancestors' hard effort?" Caroline bristled.

"Are you going to eat or not?" Richard's face was darker.

Caroline looked at him who was about to burst and immediately sat up straight, "I will eat!" Then she obediently picked up the fork and began to stuff leaves in her mouth.

She did not dare to provoke him. What if he has violent tendencies? Her small body could not withstand his one slap!

For the rest of the day, Richard was busy with business in his study, and Caroline, with her back injury, couldn't sleep, so she watched movies in the studio to kill time.

By the time Caroline was ready to go to her room to sleep after dinner, she realized that there was a big change in the room.

Merry just now directed the maids to change the bed sheets and covers, and when she saw Caroline come in, she hurriedly said, "Miss. Fowler, according to Mr. Preston's instructions, they have all been changed. These bedding are the best skin-friendly, and very comfortable.

They will not rub your wounds."

"Good." So, it was because of her injury.

"Also, your clothes have been restocked. If there's anything else you need, just let me know," Merry said.

Caroline nodded, and as soon as Merry left with the maids, Caroline immediately rushed into the cloakroom.

These maids were so efficient that all those dresses were put away, leaving only some pants, T-shirts, and so on, more in line with her clothing style.

Another order from Richard? It seemed that he was a meticulous guy. She didn't even see it coming!

Caroline changed into a set of comfortable pajamas and walked out of the cloakroom when she saw Richard return and walk straight into the bathroom.

"Hey, you know I'm injured, and I can't do it with you. Should we sleep in separate rooms tonight?" Caroline asked.

What responded to her was the sound of rushing water.

Caroline sat down on the bed with chagrin. This man was really an enigma for her.

Richard finished his shower and changed into black pajamas. The man was in all black, with only a pair of eyes that showed the light, yet you couldn't see the bottom.

Those eyes were fascinating.

"Hey, I was talking to you. Do you hear what I said? Tonight, should we..." Caroline hadn't finished but Richard turned around which startled her.

"Caroline," He lightly opened his thin lips and pronounced her name.

"Yes?" Caroline said.

"Since you're so afraid of me sleeping with you, why don't you bring up the divorce?"

Originally, Richard never thought about divorce with her, but, today, when Caroline asked him about divorce, he suddenly realized why Caroline didn't mention it.

Since she didn't like him, she should mention the divorce to her!

"I..." Too many things had happened in the past few days, and Caroline hadn't had time to beg Richard to help her fight with Wendell and Coco.

Caroline smiled brightly at him, "How dare I mention divorce? You..."

"Am I scary to you?" he asked.

"No! Absolutely not!" Caroline denied.

Richard gently pinched her chin. Caroline couldn't help but look up to his amazing face, and she could feel her little heart was about to jump out of her throat.

She, Caroline Fowler, had seen so many hot guys since she was a child, but none of them could compare to this man in front of her!

"Richard..."

His voice was as if it came from hell, dark and full of magnetism. It was clear that his tone was just normal, but from the mouth of Richard, it was like a holy decree.

Caroline wanted to shout, "Yes, my lord!"

Richard let go of Caroline's chin and went straight to bed and so did Caroline, who was shivering the whole time. Then he gently wrapped her in his arms.

Not long after, Caroline heard his even and heavy breathing.

The ability of his fast sleep had a match with her!

That night, somehow, Caroline also fell into a very deep and sweet sleep.

When she woke up in the morning, Richard was not in the room. Caroline went downstairs for breakfast, and John told her that Richard had gone to his company.

After spending most of the day in boredom, Caroline received a call from Wendell at three o'clock in the afternoon, who asked her out to meet him.

To Caroline's surprise, Wendell wanted to meet her at a bar.

Caroline decided to go, but it became a problem for her to go out.

"John, please. I will come back on time, I swear!" Caroline said with all her heart as she raised her hand.

"Miss. Fowler, the last time you left without saying anything at the mall, the master fired all the bodyguards, so don't make it difficult for me." John did not want to be dismissed by his boss.

"John, I know you're the kindest man I know in this place! After what happened last time, do you think I still dare to run away? What's more, I wasn't going to run away last time but I had something to deal with with my

family. Don't worry. This time I will be back on time."

Just at this time, John received a phone call from Richard's secretary, saying that Richard would be working late at night and be back later.

"Miss. Fowler, the master comes back late today. If you wish to go out, you have to..."

"Don't worry. I'll come back on time! You can send someone to follow me!" said Caroline.

John did not refuse this time.

The driver drove Caroline to the bar where she would meet Wendell.

There were not many people in the bar, and Wendell was sitting in the corner drinking alone.

Reward

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Comments

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