

Chapter 26 Formal Negotiations

"From kindergarten, Wendell had always said, 'Caroline was my fiancé; when we grow up, I will marry her.' He had looked after me since childhood and even spoiled me. I said I wanted something and he would do anything to get it for me."

Caroline sniffled, "Coco took Wendell. She stole my Wendell! What makes me even more sad is that Wendell and Coco slept together. I am the biggest victim, but they are all on Coco's side!"

When she thought of this, Caroline's tears rushed down, "Why? What exactly did I do wrong? Satan, you say, what did I do wrong?!"

Richard raised his eyes and looked at Caroline, "You've had too much wine."

"I didn't drink too much! I am sober as hell!" Caroline yelled. She grabbed the bottle and drank.

Richard didn't stop her and let her go.

"So, I can't let them have their way! I am in pain! They must be in pain too! They tried to make me lose like this! No way!"

Richard's pupils slightly shrank, and a strange light flashed through his eyes. Perhaps, that was why Caroline did not mention the divorce.

Caroline muttered something to herself on the table. She drank way too much, lying on the table unconscious.

Richard sighed and asked John to bring her some juice, forcing it into her mouth.

"Sir, I think it's better to have the maids send Miss Fowler back to her room to rest."

"No need." Saying that Richard picked Caroline up and went back to the room.

In the bedroom, Richard took off her clothes and went to the bathroom to get a towel to wipe her body. He then changed her into pajamas and finally placed her on the bed.

Her face pinked, with long eyelashes shivering slightly. Her lips were tightly pursed, seemingly with some kind of reluctance.

Richard's long and bony fingers gently caressed her cheek.

How could there be two people who look so much alike in the world?

Not only their appearance, but their personality was also the same.

If Caroline hadn't told him her story today, he would have thought Caroline was that woman!

Although he knew that Caroline was not her, he could not help but fall for her.

Ever since Caroline entered his life, he couldn't stop thinking of this woman all the time.

--

10:00 a. m.

Richard pressed the button, and the curtains were slowly pulled open. The sunlight squeezed into the spacious bedroom little by little. When the curtains were

completely open, the room was completely lit up.

The sunlight at ten o'clock was like dancing fire, and the sudden light made Caroline knit her eyebrows and whine, "Turn off the light..."

Caroline covered her eyes and rolled over. Perhaps it was time to wake up. Caroline yawned and slowly opened her eyes. The first thing she felt was the pain in her head.

Richard sat with his back against the headboard and surveyed the woman on the bed.

Caroline rubbed her eyes and was sober completely when she saw Richard's face.

"If you are awake, let's start an official negotiation," said Richard.

"Negotiation?" Caroline struggled to get out of bed and squeezed her eyes to clear her mind, "What kind of negotiation?"

Richard picked up a pile of papers from the nightstand and threw them directly into Caroline's arms. "I think I already know why you're not mentioning the divorce."

"Huh?" Caroline scratched her head, "Didn't I explain that to you last time?"

"You explained it thoroughly enough yesterday," said Richard.

"Yesterday? I, yesterday..." Caroline racked her brain to think about what happened yesterday. She had a drink with Wendell and then came back and...shit, she couldn't remember anything that happened after she came back!

"You didn't mention the divorce because you wanted to use me to get back at your ex-fiancé and your half-sister, right?" he asked.

Caroline covered her mouth. She drank too much last night. What on earth did she say to him?

Richard sneered, "It doesn't matter. We take what we need from each other. If you want to retaliate, I will cooperate with you, but, there is one condition, that is, I will not accompany you in any public place and you can't tell anyone that you and I are married."

Caroline blinked a few times, "So, what do you want from me?"

"I need a wife, so you need to fulfill all the obligations that a wife needs to fulfill."

"You mean you want to buy my body?!" Caroline sort of understood.

"You already gave me your virginity. Is there any difference between sleeping with me once and sleeping with me ten times?" Richard asked.

Caroline opened her mouth, but could not find a word to refute!

She did not speak, so he hooked his lips, revealing an evil smile, "Even if we are now negotiating, I can sleep with you whenever I want. Anyway, you are now my legal wife. Even if it's not legal, I want to fuck you, and no one dares to stop!"

Caroline felt a gush of cold air shroud her. She shuddered.

Yes, with his power, he can fuck whoever he wants.

Therefore, now in front of Caroline, there are two ways: continue to suffer losses, watching them get married and be happy ever after; or, continue to suffer losses while getting something back.

Calculating the benefits, Caroline is not stupid, so naturally, she chose the latter. She said "Okay, but when will this marriage end? That means when will we go through the divorce procedure?"

"When your revenge is over; when I find someone I really love, or when I get tired of you, then it's over," Richard said calmly.

"What if I finish my revenge but you haven't found the person you love?" Caroline had some doubts.

Richard's eyes suddenly lost focus, and the dark light in his eyes deepened more, "I will find her soon."

"Okay, deal!" Caroline picked up the file.

"Take a look at these agreements. If you have no more problems, you can sign them. After signing, the agreement is legally effective." Richard's tone was flat.

Caroline took a cursory glance at the contract and quickly signed her name.

Richard left a copy of the contract to Caroline and took the other copy away.

"Hey! Wait a minute!" Caroline called out to Richard, "Since we are hiding the fact that we are married, during this period, you can't get me pregnant and you can't force me to do it with you either."

If a child is born during this period, it can be a problem.

Richard stopped. Looking at the woman on his bed, he did not speak and left the bedroom straight away.

—

Starlight Entertainment Company

In the office, a good-looking woman in her early thirties in a well-tailored outfit was holding a document in her hand and carefully reviewing it. She is Coco's agent, Chole Benedick.

Hearing the sound of Coco's vomiting from the bathroom, Chole shook her head.

With the sound of the running water, Coco came out of the bathroom with a slightly pale face. The pregnancy vomiting in the past few days had tossed her around a lot.

"Coco, when exactly do you plan to get rid of the baby?" Chole asked.

Reward

2

Comments

0

21:26 

Marry My Rich Uncle

18.6%