

Chapter 3 Take it off

Back to Richard's mansion

Before the car was fully stopped, Richard carried her out and walked as fast as he could to his bedroom.

All the servants hung their heads. No woman appeared in his house before and now Richard actually carried a woman back, a drunken woman.

What a rarity! The servants thought.

Richard carefully put Caroline on the luxurious European-style round bed and was just about to take a breath when Caroline grabbed him by the tie.

"Don't leave. Did not you say it is our wedding night?" Caroline said.

Richard cupped her chin and lifted her face.

It was a face that could not be more innocent, a palm-sized heart-shaped face with a little baby fat. Shadows formed under her long eyelashes.

"Who do you want to sleep with?" His low voice was magnetic.

Caroline opened her eyes slightly and said, "Are you a fool? Of course with you! We are married. You don't want to? I can sue you!"

Richard lifted her chin and pulled her closer, "Are you sure you want to sleep with me?"

Caroline was completely drunk. She giggled, "I've been waiting for my first time for twenty-two years and now, I give it to you!"

Saying that, Caroline grabbed Richard's hand and

slowly raised her upper body to grab his collar, "Take it off!"

"Let go!"

Grabbed by a little girl, Richard felt helpless. No one dared to grab his collar!

"No! I can help you if you are shy," Caroline reached out and tried to unbutton his shirt, but she failed. In the end, she just pulled his shirt out of his trousers and reached her hands under the hem of his shirt, "Do you have abs?"

Slowly, she traced to Richard's waist.

Richard only felt electricity rushing down to his tailbone so he hurriedly stopped her hands, "If you don't stop, I will do something to you."

"Then do it! Don't go easy on me! We are married!" Caroline said

"Caroline Fowler! Since it is what you want!"

Richard stood against the edge of the bed and directly pinned her under him.

When a magnified handsome face appeared in front of Caroline, a scream pierced through the early morning silence!

"Who are you?!" Caroline hugged the quilt and hid at the foot of the bed.

The corners of the man's mouth gently rose. He looked at the frightened "deer" in front of him, and he could not help but think of what happened last night.

Last night, she trembled beneath him, and her whimpers still echoed in his ears.

"When you were clinging on me and forcing me to sleep with you, why didn't you ask me who I was?" Richard asked

Richard lifted the quilt and got out of bed. He only wore a pair of shorts and his long, strong legs, and honey-colored muscles were on display in front of her eyes.

She had to admit, this man's body was perfect! There was no trace of fat at all and the outline of his muscle made her mouth water.

It was her first time to see a naked man alive.

Caroline covered her eyes with one hand, "Who the hell are you?"

Richard unhurriedly dressed. After he dressed, he picked up the marriage paper on the nightstand and showed it in front of her face.

Caroline looked at it, eyes wide. The handwriting was Leo's but the name on it was Richard Preston!

She looked at the paper and then looked at the man in front of her. This man and Leo looked really alike but he was a little older than Leo.

Richard snatched the paper from Caroline's hands.

Reward

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Comments

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Marry My Rich Uncle

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