

Chapter 30 Ouch!

Merry knocked gently on the door of the study. "Mr. Preston, Miss. Fowler is waiting for you in the bedroom."

"Okay," Richard responded, closing the book in his hand, and an evil smile appeared on his face.

He stood up, walked out of the study, stayed comfortably in the hot tub for a while, changed into a loose robe, and went back to his bedroom.

Pushing open the bedroom door, Caroline was lying on the bed, her chest going up and down with her breathing, seemingly sleeping very soundly.

Richard gently walked over and his fingers pointed to her smooth cheek, "Are you asleep?"

He sighed silently. He didn't want to wake her up, because watching her sleep was also a pleasure.

Caroline's heart was beating fast. She didn't know if she could manage to avoid sleeping with him by pretending to be asleep.

Anyway, last time when Richard came back and she was asleep, he didn't touch her.

However, she was not sure about this time.

For fear of being busted, she kept her eyes tightly shut and did not move a muscle.

Richard turned off the light and lay down on her side, his palm caressing her waist, up and down.

Caroline immediately opened her eyes because her back was against him. The room was dark so Richard could not see her eyes open.

This monster...

He would not let her go even when she was sleeping!

Caroline kept her body unmoved. If there was no response from her, he would not continue to touch her, Caroline thought.

His palm began to slowly move downward. Caroline clenched her teeth and was worried that she would make a sound!

His hands were like fire and Caroline felt her body was going to melt. There was a feeling that was hard to describe as if there was something gnawing under her skin!

It was itchy and uncomfortable, but she didn't want him to stop!

Caroline lay still, and his hand became wilder. To her surprise, he pulled her pajama pants down and took her directly into his arms.

His hot breath surrounded Caroline's ears and his body with that male scent became more and more gripping in the night.

His lips came close to her ear and Caroline subconsciously shrank her neck.

"You can scream since there is no one else here," said Richard.

Caroline froze. He knew she was pretending to sleep all along!

Then what was the point of her pretending?

Caroline pushed Richard hard, "You bastard!"

"You were obviously enjoying it, but now you're calling me a bastard?"

"It is not true!" Caroline felt her face burn up.

"You're not even moving. Doesn't it mean that you want me to go further?" Richard lifted her chin and gave her a peck on her ruby lips, "Be a good girl, and I will satisfy you."

"Go away!" Caroline pushed him hard, but the man was as tough as a hill.

Richard confined her in his arms and said, "Enjoy your rights while not fulfilling your obligations. This is not good."

Caroline stared at his face helplessly, "Aren't you GAY?!"

Richard finally stopped. Caroline thought she had touched his sore spot and turned her head away in panic, biting her lips.

He wouldn't hit her, would he?!

"Who told you I was gay?" he asked.

"That..." Caroline was hesitant to say the answer.

"Leo?" Richard guessed.

"Don't hit him!" Caroline said nervously.

"How dare he talk nonsense in front of my wife. Let's see if I will punish him!" Richard finished and kissed Caroline's lips.

The scorching kiss made the temperature in the room rise to another level. Caroline already lost her strength to push him away and could only let herself be at his mercy.

Although it was her first time last time, she was so drunk that she had little feeling.

This time was different.

She felt like she was about to faint from the pain, and her tears flowed uncontrollably.

As for what happened after that, Caroline could not remember.

Early in the morning, when Richard woke up from his sleep, Caroline was still sleeping. He turned sideways and gently pulled some hair back her ear.

What he saw was a tear-stained face with a swollen mouth that seemed to pout as if she had suffered a lot.

Richard smiled. Last night, he was content.

"It hurts that much? I'll be gentle next time." Richard leaned over, had a kiss on Caroline's forehead, and then got off the bed carefully.

When Caroline woke up, it was almost noon.

What first tugged the nerve in her brain was the burning pain inside her lower body, "Richard, you son of a bitch!"

She cursed while bracing herself.

The first thing Caroline did when she got up was to take a full two-hour shower in the bathroom, rubbing her whole body red before she went out.

Sitting at the table, John handed her a cell phone.

"Miss. Fowler, your phone has been repaired," John said.

Caroline looked at it and it was the same as before.

Rich people can have anything at any time.

"Miss. Fowler, the phone just showed a call coming in. You'd better check it so you won't miss something important," John added.

After hearing John's words, Caroline immediately looked at the missed calls. All of them were from her father.

Caroline did not want to deal with her father but she worried that Coco had said something bad about her again.

Then she called her father back.

"You brute, where are you now?" asked her father when the phone was connected.

"Outside!" Caroline replied without good grace.

"Bullshit! Of course, I know you are outside! Fine! Coco and Wendell are getting married next week, and you should stay outside and not come back," Mark said.

"What do you mean I should not come back?!" Caroline was a bit confused.

"You are not allowed to be at Coco's wedding! Otherwise, you might mess up with it. That's it!"

Caroline was in a daze when the phone was hung up.

The phone was in her hand and she couldn't come to her senses for a long time.

Is she now disliked by her family to this extent?

Before she could return to her senses, Caroline's cell phone rang once again.

It was Coco.

"Sister! I believe Dad has called you, right? You don't have to come to my wedding," Coco's voice was still incredibly annoying.

"I didn't want to go there, actually!" Caroline rolled her eyes.

Caroline bit her lip and suddenly changed her tone, asking, "Coco, aren't you afraid that I'll record our conversation?"

Reward

2

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