

Chapter 33 The Way to Please Men

Caroline sat at the dining table and sulked.

John came over, "Miss. Fowler, may I say something? What about your dishes?"

She was very proud of her cooking skills, yet Richard didn't appreciate them at all. Caroline already sulked, and now John wanted to say something!

"What's wrong with it? John, you try it. It's absolutely delicious! Richard has a problem with his taste buds!" Caroline said.

John smiled faintly and shook his head, "No, Miss. Fowler, I want to say Mr. Preston can't have spicy food."

"What?!" Are there still people who don't like spicy food these days?! Caroline was surprised.

Caroline's mother liked spicy food, and so did she.

"Miss Fowler, the master, indeed does not eat spicy food. You can think about his diet these days, and basically, they are all light and bland," John was sincere.

Caroline thought carefully. It was right and no wonder she had been sick of the food here!

Most of the food was very light, and even the steak sauce had little flavor.

"Richard's life is simply too boring!" Caroline said as she raised her head to look at John.

But since he doesn't like spicy food, he could have dropped his forks and left. Why did he sit down and eat? Caroline looked at John, eyes puzzled.

John knew what Caroline wanted to ask and he said,

"Miss. Fowler, the master is very attached to you. He does not eat spicy food but ate yours. It is clear that he has feelings for you. "

"Huh!" Caroline couldn't believe this! All he wanted was to get her into bed!

Since her cooking was not able to make Richard smile, Caroline had to think of another way.

"Then I'll go make a dessert for him," While saying that, Caroline stood up.

John frowned, "Er...Miss. Fowler, the master does not like desserts."

"What?! He doesn't eat spicy food and he doesn't like desserts. What does he eat!"

Richard, in the eyes of Caroline, a foodie, was simply a freak!

John laughed with embarrassment, "Mr. Preston's eating habits have always been like this."

"Then I'll make him a fruit pudding. Does he eat fruits?"

"Yes," said John.

Caroline held her forehead and went straight into the kitchen. After a while, the fruit pudding was finished.

In the transparent glass bowl, the white pudding was studded with strawberries, mangoes, and kiwis in a colorful way that whets the appetite.

Caroline smelled it and even wanted to eat it herself. She carried the bowl and went straight upstairs.

Richard was in the study, with beads of sweat on his

forehead, and the burning sensation coming from his stomach seemed to devour him.

It was true that he could not eat spicy food. Since childhood, his mother had always been very careful about his diet, so much so that he now had a very light taste.

Such strong food was, frankly, the first time for him.

He reached out his hand, and pressed hard on his stomach.

Although his stomach was uncomfortable, he felt that the food was not bad.

"Knock, knock..."

"Mr. Preston, it's me. I made a fruit pudding for you. Do you want to have a try?" Caroline's sweet voice came.

Richard immediately straightened his back, took the remote control in his hand and pressed it. The door opened automatically.

Caroline poked her head inside with fruit pudding in her hand. She was still in her maid's outfit and then walked over to his desk.

"I made the fruit pudding for you. You just ate some spicy food and this could make you feel better," Caroline handed the spoon to Richard.

Richard didn't pick it up. His eyes stared intently at Caroline, with his lips slightly upward.

His burning gaze made Caroline somewhat embarrassed.

"Is there anything wrong?" Caroline asked.

"You went to great lengths to please me today,

Caroline. I finally know why you were dumped by your boyfriend," said Richard.

When Caroline heard this, she was furious!

"Hey! I was not dumped! I had been set up! It's all because of that bitch!" Caroline shouted.

Richard coldly snorted, "Even without her, you will be dumped sooner or later."

"Why?!" Caroline crossed her arms, waiting to hear what he was going to say.

"Because what you did was all wrong," he said.

"What do you mean?" she asked.

"You made so many dishes today, worked all afternoon, and now you're making dessert for me, so I'm afraid you didn't have time to eat. You've been so busy, but frankly, I'm not impressed. "

Caroline bit her lip, "Then tell me how to impress you."

"Has someone ever told you that the best way to please a man is in bed?"

Could this man be any more shameless?

"Smart women would wear maid outfits in bed waiting for their men to play with them, and only stupid women will wear maid outfits and go into the kitchen, " Richard said, his smile darker and more evil.

Caroline looked down at her dress and angrily ripped off her apron, "Screw you!"

She slammed the white apron on Richard's desk and left the study with big strides.

Richard lowered his eyes. It seemed that today he

really pissed her off.

Why not go to bed later and coax her? The best way for women to please men was in bed and so was for men to please women.

She should have cooled off by now.

Caroline ran back to the bedroom, lying on the bed and sulking!

It was said that men are animals, with their penis in charge of their brains, and this was so true!

Wendell had sex with Coco once and he then wanted to marry her! Richard didn't know anything other than sex!

Dogs bite in every country! Men are all the same!

"Bad man!" Caroline yelled towards the ceiling.

Richard, in the study, was distracted. He always thought of her puffed little face.

He closed the book and was about to go to her when John hurriedly arrived. "Sir, the woman sent by madam is here."

Richard frowned. His mother really knew the timing!

At this time, Richard's cell phone rang. Picking it up and looking at it, Richard saw his mother's name.

He answered the phone, "Hello, Mom."

"Richard, I heard that you canceled the shareholders' meeting today. Is it because you are not feeling well? Or have you been too tired lately?" his mother asked.

"Mom, since you know I'm very busy and tired lately, why do you still send women over?" Richard's voice had

no temperature.

"Because of this. I chose a lively and enthusiastic woman, just to give you a change of mind. Relax. I think you will like this one," said his mother.