

## Chapter 35 Are you jealous?

Joan Bloomer.

Caroline knew her. Although she is not much of a fan, she knew Joan Bloomer once starred in a hit TV series.

It was a pity that in that drama, even the roles without too many scenes went viral, but Joan didn't.

With perfect makeup, her face looked a little haggard.

Caroline looked over at Joan who was covering her arm with one hand. There were red marks on her arms. Caroline didn't know whether she was strangled or beaten!

Joan also saw Caroline and was startled. The two stood in their positions, sizing each other up.

Caroline was wearing pajamas, barefoot. She didn't wear any makeup and her hair was casually draped down. In Joan's eyes, Caroline did not look like a guest, but the owner of the house!

Could it be that Richard was hiding a lover in his building?

Why did Joan Bloomer, wearing like this, come here at this hour? It was difficult not to wonder.

When John saw Joan Bloomer still standing there, he hurried to come and found Caroline there too.

He hastily pulled Joan's arm, "Leave here!"

Joan had no choice but to follow John out and glanced at Caroline when she passed by.

In the elevator, John had a serious face, "If you tell anyone what you have seen tonight, you know the consequences."

Joan sneered, "Who is that woman?"

"Don't ask what you shouldn't ask. You should know dead people can't tell secrets." John's eyes narrowed.

"Fine," Joan of course knew the power of Richard. She was now worthless in here so she didn't dare to talk more.

John brought Joan to the living room and Clark stood up. When he looked at Joan, he was really shocked.

When Joan arrived at first, she had a beautiful posture, but now her hair was messed up and there were several red marks on her body.

He couldn't imagine that the young master was into this.

"Clark, you can take her away," John said.

"Yes," Clark didn't stay much longer and led Joan straight out the door.

John let out another long breath. Today was finally over.

In the bedroom

Caroline returned to the bedroom and sat on the bed, thinking carefully. There were some pictures unconsciously floating in her mind, which were Richard and Joan playing SM!

This jerk!

How dare he have sex with another woman while she is still here! That's outrageous!

When Richard came back, he had washed up in another room and changed into his pajamas.

Caroline looked up and saw that he had even changed his pajamas. She gritted her teeth, thinking this man even knew to wash himself clean when he was done!

"Richard Preston!" Caroline yelled out.

Richard looked at her and said as he walked towards the bed, "Didn't I say you should either call me Richard or call me honey."

Caroline glared at him fiercely.

Richard walked to the bedside and bent down, "What's wrong? I am just a little late. Can't wait?"

Caroline directly lifted a foot against his chest, "Where have you been?!"

"The study. Don't you know that?" Richard glanced at the small foot against his chest, "Are you implying that I should start with your foot?"

"Get out!" Caroline had flames in her eyes, and they were about to burst! "You're lying! You are not in your study! Let me guess where you've been."

"Fine, you guess," Richard was not anxious or annoyed.

"You were in a room on the third floor with a woman playing games, and that woman was wearing a red dress and had giant boobs, right?"

Richard was first stunned, then hooked his lips, "You saw her?"

He stood up and sized up Caroline.

"Yes! Do you know I can sue you for marital infidelity now!" Caroline roared.

Caroline wondered how she always ran into this kind of thing.

Wendell had cheated on her. Richard, her legal husband, also cheated on her!

"Do you want to sue me? Fine, you go ahead and sue me," Richard still wore an indifferent look.

Caroline was more annoyed. Of course, she knew that she couldn't win him! She was afraid the court would not even accept her case!

"You do it with another woman and you do it with me! You're disgusting!" Caroline shouted.

Although Caroline did not have OCD, she couldn't stand it when it came to such things.

Richard lay on his side on the bed, with one hand on his head, staring at Caroline playfully, "Are you jealous?"

Hearing the word "jealous", Caroline was somewhat

surprised. She was indeed a jealous person. When she was with Wendell, she would be going to make a fuss if she saw Wendell say a word to another woman.

"Am I jealous? I will never be jealous! You're dirty! You are disgusting!" Caroline roared.

Richard kept an evil smile, "But I clearly smell your jealousy in this room. "

"I will set you on fire!" Caroline shouted.

"Not jealous, huh? Then I'll tell you exactly what I did with her in that room," Richard said.

"Who cares!" This man was so shameless! Caroline said.

"Do you know how other women serve me and please me? I can teach you so that, when I am pleased, you can get your invitation," Richard said.

"I am not going to please you at all!" Caroline was enraged and smashed the pillow at him.

Richard was not annoyed and asked, "Are you exasperated?"

"L.." She was about to explode, but Richard was still laughing! This made Caroline even angrier!

"It's okay to be jealous. But you know, it is all your fault. If you can serve me well, how can I have the energy to find another woman," said Richard.

"You pervert!" Caroline yelled at Richard and walked straight out of the bedroom.

Richard suddenly cracked a smile. His little woman was really angry right now, but her red face looked so cute to him. He found it fun to tease her like this every day.

Caroline walked out of the bedroom angrily with bare feet and walked downstairs, but after a while, she found that she had nowhere to go and turned back to the fifth floor.

Pacing back and forth in the hallway.

Bastard! She was so mad at him!

God knows! He did it with other women before he did it with her.

It was disgusting even to think about! She felt disgusted even when thinking about it!

Caroline has been skulking in the corridor for almost an hour.

Richard opened the bedroom door and stood in the doorway, "Are you going to bed or not?"

"I'm not going to sleep with you unless I die!"

Reward

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Comments

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## Chapter 36 I Love You

Richard was not angry but smiled instead.

"Fine, I don't need you tonight anyway. Do as you please."

After saying that, Richard closed the door.

What did he mean by saying that 'he doesn't need her'?

Caroline stomped her foot fiercely in anger, but since she said she wouldn't go, then she wouldn't go!

The corridor was covered with Persian carpet, which was quite comfortable. Caroline sat down against the wall.

After she calmed down a little, Caroline yawned, feeling the last strength being pulled out of her. She leaned against the wall and closed her eyes.

Once again, she dreamed of Wendell.

In the dream, he was still her sweet boyfriend, the guardian angel at her disposal.

A smile emerged from the corner of Caroline's mouth.

Such a smile could only appear in dreams since that night.

Richard waited in the room for a long time but still did not see Caroline walk in, thinking that his little girl had a backbone.

So he went out the door, and as he turned his head, he saw Caroline sitting in the hallway asleep.

She slept sweetly as if there were no troubles in this world, with a smile on her face.

Richard watched her, gently walked over, picked her up, and returned to their bedroom.

Just after putting Caroline on the bed, she heard Caroline murmur, ""

"What did you say?" Richard asked.

"I love you." Caroline's eyes were closed and her mouth moved gently.



Hearing these three words, Richard smiled, not an evil nor a gloomy one, but a bright smile.

"Falling in love with me so soon?" Richard stretched out his hand to pinch Caroline's cheek.

Finding there were some smudges on her face, Richard got up and went to the bathroom.

Caroline, lying on the bed, turned over, "Wendell.. "

Richard took a towel in the bathroom, wet it, and came out to wipe her face.

That night, he held her in his arms and slept soundly.

When Caroline woke up the next day, Richard was not in the room. She blinked several times and jerked up.

Wasn't she in the hallway last night? How come she's back in the bedroom? Who got her back? Richard? Is it possible that there is anyone else but him? No way! Caroline thought.

Knowing that it was hopeless to please Richard and get the invitation, Caroline got a blow!

In the evening, Richard came back to tell her that he would fly to New York.

"So, when are you coming back?" Caroline asked.

The one who could help her get the invitation was no one else but Richard! If he left, what would she do?

"About four days," Richard replied.

"Four days?!" Wouldn't that be the day after Wendell and Coco got married?!

Richard stood in the walk-in closet straightening his clothes while Caroline was standing in the doorway.

"You have two choices. First, you can go with me to New York and continue to please me, or stay here and wait for my return," he said.

"What's the point? I won't be able to make it to the

wedding anyway!" Caroline exclaimed.

Richard liked to see this angry look on her face and said, "It's up to you."

He would like to take her with him, but with her around, he would always be distracted. Maybe next time he would bring her with him. This time he had very important things to do.

Caroline pursed her lips and asked, "Can you just give me the invitation before you go?"

"No, I can't. I don't have an invitation either," Richard spoke indifferently.

Caroline lowered her head in frustration, "Well, then you..." she suddenly thought of something.

"What?"

"Will you take another woman with you?" Caroline asked.

Would the man take a woman to solve his physical needs? Caroline was not sure.

The corners of Richard's mouth slowly rose upwards, "Does it count as jealousy?"

"I'm not jealous! I'm afraid you'll get some kind of disease and pass it to me!" Caroline denied.

"Don't worry, I'll wear a condom."

"You are going to bring another woman with you?!"

Caroline was just testing him. But the result was not what she had thought.

"Why bother bringing one? There are quite a few women in New York, right?"

"Women in NYC are not that easy to deal with. They probably carry a gun with them."

"How do you know?" Richard asked.

"I read it on the internet," Caroline turned her face to the



side and blurted out.

Richard walked to Caroline, came close to her ear, and whispered in her ear, " Then I must have a try with them. I like women rough."

Caroline had an itch and shrank her neck, "Pervert!"

Richard pinched her chin, and Caroline hurriedly swapped his hand away.

How did this man like to molest her so much?

"I'm leaving," said Richard.

"So what?" Caroline rolled her eyes, and Richard came closer and kissed her, taking her ruby lips into his mouth and gently sucking.

Her lips tasted so sweet and refreshing. She was so captivated.

Caroline wanted to break free but was unable to move in his arms, so could only let him kiss her.

Caroline felt the man's breathing getting more and more rapid. His palm wrapped around her waist, pulling hard to bring her closer and closer to him!

There was an annoying knock at the door.

Caroline grunted, signaling to Richard that someone was knocking on the door.

Richard left her lips with reluctance and left the bedroom.

Caroline leaned against the closet, breathing heavily. A little longer, she might be suffocated.

She reached out and touched her lips, which were a little numb. She was a little overwhelmed.

Richard was on business, and Caroline was free in the house.

But she still had to keep trying to get the wedding invitations.

Thinking that she and Wendell had many friends in common, she called them one by one but it turned out that none of them had received an invitation.

Caroline secretly gritted her teeth; they were all lying to her!

All of them did want her to go to his wedding, and then she had to go!

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Fowler's house

Coco was trying on the wedding gown.

The white trailing wedding dress set off her skin like snow.

Coco turned around twice in the mirror, "This one is great. No need for further alterations."

Chole stood to the side with her eyes full of envy, "Coco, your wedding will definitely be in all the headlines. You are so beautiful!"

Coco smiled, "I wonder how my sister felt when she saw me in this dress?"

"She must be envious and jealous! Does it need to say?" Chole said.

Coco picked up her phone and took a selfie.

Reward

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Comments

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