

Chapter 40 Steal the Groom

Preston Building

A maid was going upstairs with a bottle of wine when she ran into John.

When she saw John, the maid nodded slightly.

Richard was not here; Caroline went to the wedding; so who would want wine? Oh, the young master is at home! John figured it out.

"The young master wants the wine?" John asked.

"Yes, this is what the young master asked me to take to his bedroom," The maid replied.

John found it strange. It was now early in the morning, and so far, he had not seen Leo

"I'll do it," John took the wine from the maid's hand, entered the elevator, went up to the third floor, and went directly to Leo's room.

Leo was sitting on the floor. He had drunk three bottles of beer but found beer was not enough, so he asked the maid to go get him some wine.

"Knock, knock, knock..."

"Come in!" Leo yelled.

John walked in with the wine and was shocked to see Leo, "Young master, what's wrong?"

Leo glanced at John, "Put down the wine and go out. I'm fine."

John did not put the wine down and said, "Leo, Mr. Preston won't allow you to drink that much. Tomorrow the master will return, and if he knows that you drank so much wine..."

"Then take it away, take it away, take it away!" Leo roared while waving his hand, knowing that John would use his uncle

to stop him!

John sighed. Perhaps this young master was just stressed.

"Then, young master, I'll put the wine here. You should stop when you are finished with this bottle. Drinking too much hurts your body." John then silently exited the room.

Leo took the wine and gulped it down. The red liquid was dripping down the corners of his lips.

Once he thought that Caroline was to steal the groom today, his heart ached.

That's right. Caroline said her big plan for today was to rob the bridegroom, in public.

This was the best revenge for Coco and the only chance to take her fiancé back.

Caroline was still thinking of Wendell.

This was what hurt Leo's heart the most.

Leo liked Caroline for five years.

Five years ago, Leo met Caroline through a video game. Despite never meeting in person, the two in the video game hit it off and eventually married in the game.

For two years, they have been playing games together.

Leo felt strange, knowing that Caroline had a childhood friend and he had no chance, but he still proposed to meet her in the real world.

Caroline agreed.

Caroline was surprised to find herself playing the game with a big star for two years. Probably they became too familiar with each other in the game and they talked about everything, so when they met, they became best friends immediately.

Wendell was a little prude. He never played games with Caroline, and often advised Caroline to not become obsessed

with the game but Caroline didn't listen to him.

So Leo often played games, but he knew that Caroline treated him as a friend.

Even as a friend, he was happy.

Finally, his chance came. Wendell and Coco had a one-night stand, so Caroline broke up with him.

Leo offered to help Caroline revenge on Coco and Wendell, and with the strength of wine, he even offered to get registered with her.

At that moment, he was sober, because he did not have the guts to confess. After all, they were so familiar with each other that even saying "I like you" to her would feel like a prank.

But in the end, she became his aunt! How could Leo not feel depressed!

Caroline, on the other hand, was busy plotting her vengeance in the hotel.

Wendell had changed into his wedding suit. A black tailored suit made him look like a grown man, an upright figure standing in front of the window, without a trace of happiness on his face.

If today's bride were not Coco, but Caroline, maybe he wouldn't be in this state.

After today, Wendell would be settled down. He will become Caroline's brother-in-law.

"Knock-knock-"

The sound of someone knocking on the door pulled Wendell's thoughts back. He went to the door and opened it, and a person rushed right in and locked the door.

"Carol!" Wendell stared at Caroline in surprise, "How did you come?!"

"Do you think I can't come without giving me an

invitation?" Caroline looked at Wendell smugly.

She had imagined countless times Wendell wearing a groom's suit, and today she finally saw him. He was more handsome than she had imagined.

"Carol, don't do that. If your father finds out, he will not let you go easily. I can take you away," Wendell was ready to open the door.

Caroline's body leaned against the door and refused to move away, "Wendell, do you love me?"

Her blunt question caught him off guard.

"Carol..."

"Do you love me? Wendell?" Caroline changed her expression which was serious.

Wendell hung his head, silently turned around and walked to the window.

Caroline hurriedly chased after him, "Answer my question. Do you love me?"

Wendell remained silent.

Caroline took a deep breath, "Okay, I'll answer this question first. Wendell, I love you. I rarely said it to you, but until I found out that you slept with Coco, I realized how much I love you."

"Carol..."

"After that, I've been blaming you, and scolding you, but when no one was around, I was thinking, if we had slept together a little earlier, would we have ended differently?"

Speaking of this, Caroline's eyes were covered with a layer of mist.

Wendell looked at Caroline's teary eyes. He had never seen Caroline drop a tear before.

Caroline huffed, "I won't make a scene here. If you still

think I'm making a scene, it's the last time. Wendell," Caroline looked up, "Do you love me?"

"Of course, I love you, baby, but..." Wendell's mouth was covered by Caroline's hands to stop him from saying, "As long as you love me, let's leave here tomorrow, Wendell. Please live your life for yourself once."

Wendell's eyebrows twitched violently. Yes, he grew up as an obedient good boy and he had been living for others for all these years.

"Fight for our love and defy your father for once, just once, okay?"

"Carol" Wendell's heart was in turmoil.

He loved Caroline and he was sure about that. For the past twenty-two years, he had guarded her. He could do anything for Caroline.

They were so close together. How could he abandon her and become another woman's groom?

"Come with me, please," Carol said again.

Reward

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Comments

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Marry My Rich Uncle

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Chapter 41 Mess up the Wedding

Wendell lowered his head.

He had been too obedient to his parents. He would listen to Caroline, and listen to his parents, but he never listened to himself.

Perhaps, he should listen to himself for once.

"Caroline..."

"Knock -"

Both Caroline and Wendell looked at the door at the same time.

"Wendell, it's me. Are you in there?" That was Coco's voice.

Wendell South looked at Caroline in alarm, "Caroline, go to the bathroom!"

While saying that, he pulled Caroline to the bathroom, but Caroline broke away from Wendell's hand and asked, "Why should I hide from her?"

"Carol, even if I would go with you, I still have to be responsible for Coco!" Wendell said in a low voice.

Caroline was a little surprised to hear this, "Are you willing to leave with me?"

"Wendell, are you in there?" Coco's voice came again.

"We have no time. Just hide in the bathroom and don't come out!"

Caroline did not say anything this time but hid in the bathroom.

At least now, she couldn't bump into Coco. If Coco knew they were leaving, they might not be able to leave successfully!

Wendell saw Caroline hiding, straightened his clothes, and then opened the door.

At the door stood Coco wearing a wedding dress. Because the dress was quite long, Coco carried the hem in her hand,

walking into the room.

"Wendell, how do I look in this wedding dress? I wanted to show you later, but I can't wait." Coco smiled brightly, and her harmless smile was her trump card.

"Yes, you are beautiful," Wendell replied.

Coco lowered her head and smiled, "There is a baby in me, and I chose a high-waist dress so that my belly is not so obvious."

Baby? Hearing this word, Wendell seemed to wake up in a flash.

"Wendell, although our baby is just less than two months, I think she is so sweet. Originally it was the time when the pregnancy sickness was strong, but surprisingly, this morning, nothing happened at all. There was no vomiting and nausea."

"Really?"

"Yes, probably our baby knows that we are getting married today, so it spared me as a mother for the time being. I bet it's a girl, so sweet," Coco smiled.

"A baby girl?" Wendell's gaze fell on Coco's belly.

Coco picked up Wendell's hand and placed it on her abdomen, "You can feel it."

Wendell's hand fell on Coco's belly, but he felt the heat.

"Isn't our baby sweet?" Coco asked.

Wendell nodded and said, "Yes."

"The wedding is about to start so I'll go back. See you."

Coco said while cupping Wendell's face and giving him a gentle kiss. Coco smiled faintly and left the room.

Wendell froze in place, hanging his head. Obviously, the air conditioning in the room was on full blast, but he was still sweating.

Caroline came out of the bathroom, "Wendell South!"

Wendell slowly turned his head. The movement was like a slow motion and he said, "Caroline..."

"Let's go." Caroline took Wendell's hand but found that Wendell's hand was cold. She pulled him but he did not move at all.

"What's wrong?" Caroline asked.

"Caroline, I can't go with you." Wendell's voice was weak and feeble.

"Why? You just said you would go with me!" Caroline shook her head.

"Coco is pregnant with my child. You know, I can stand against my parents, against all the things they arranged for me since my childhood, but this child is innocent. Caroline, I'm sorry," He has never felt such a strong sense of responsibility.

He wanted to be selfish for once, but he couldn't do it.

"I can give you a child!" Caroline shouted angrily.

"Caroline, this is not a matter of having a child or not, but the fact is that Coco is pregnant with my child. What will she do if I leave? What about this child?" Wendell asked.

He wanted to leave with Caroline, but when Coco appeared, his sense of responsibility came back!

"Wendell South! Don't you understand now? If you leave, Coco will abort the baby afterward! Do you know that she had admitted that that night was not an accident? It was her plan to drug you so that you had sex with her!"

"Stop it, Caroline!"

Caroline closed her eyes in pain, "Wendell South, I'm asking you, are you leaving with me?"

"Caroline, don't say this again."

Caroline nodded, "Okay, Wendell South, since you won't come with me, then I'll go!"

At the last sentence, Caroline's gaze became fierce.

Wendell looked at Caroline in horror, "Caroline!"

"Get out of the way!" Caroline pushed Wendell, opened the door, and left.

She walked away with grief and anger.

Caroline never had wanted to achieve something so badly! That's right. She was going to reveal Coco's true colors in front of everyone!

The door of another room slowly opened, and Coco poked her head out, looking at Caroline's back, and then a contemptuous smile appeared on her face.

She almost let her get away with it! If she hadn't sent someone to keep an eye on Caroline, she would have left with Wendell! Coco understood Wendell's weakness.

He was a responsible man and he always wanted a daughter. Just now after she told him that she might be pregnant with a baby girl, Coco knew Wendell wouldn't leave.

"Caroline, you will never win," Coco closed the door. Next, Coco could get married in peace. Caroline went to the bathroom on the third floor.

The cleaner there was loyal and responsible and kept the things for her. She took the things out. It was a wedding dress she asked Leo to prepare for her.

There were also cosmetics and other things inside. Standing in front of the mirror, Caroline said to herself, "Caroline, this is your last chance!"

The wedding was about to start.

Outside the hotel door, another Rolls Royce stopped at the entrance, and the media started to wonder who it was.

Richard stepped out of the car. The reporters' eyes were immediately wide open.

It was Richard! It was actually Richard! Richard came to the wedding! Numerous reporters rushed in, but before they could get close, a group of bodyguards had already stopped them.

The man at the door seemed to not know Richard and said, "Could you please show me your invitation, sir?"

Tom immediately stepped forward, "This is Mr. Richard Preston. I don't think you need to check the invitation."

The person at the door was a little overwhelmed, "Mr. Preston...Please come in..."

Reward

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