

Chapter 42 The True Colors of the Bad Woman

Richard walked straight into the hotel, and the bodyguards were at his side escorting him.

The two people at the door were confused.

"I thought Mr. Preston was not coming. And I remember he found a woman. Why is he here?"

"Who knows, maybe he was suddenly available."

"Maybe he is here to make an appearance. It doesn't matter whether he has an invitation."

With the waiter's guidance, Richard came to the wedding site. At this time the wedding was about to begin, and the auditorium lights darkened.

No one saw Richard. His bodyguard found Caroline's bodyguard and led Richard over.

Richard sat down, "Where is Caroline?"

Caroline's bodyguard was very surprised, "She said she went to the bathroom as soon as she came in, and has not returned yet."

Richard Preston's black eyes were gloomy, "Then why don't you go find her!"

"Yes!" In response, several bodyguards immediately went to look for Caroline.

Coco held Wendell's arm and stood at the entrance place. The emcee was speaking on the stage.

"Wendell, is something wrong? Are you not feeling well?" Coco's voice was so soft.

Wendell South shook his head, "Nothing. I'm just a little nervous."

Actually, he was pondering how Caroline wanted to make a scene.

"It's okay. I'm nervous too. After all, it is our first time."

Anyway, it will be okay."

"Here's the couple on stage! Please welcome the beautiful Miss Coco and the handsome Mr. Wendell!" The host's high-pitched voice came over.

The wedding march also sounded.

A beam of light chased over the heads of the two people, and the audience's focus was on them.

Coco took Wendell's arm and walked towards the stage step by step with thunderous applause.

On the red carpet, Coco smiled and waved to the guests present, while Wendell was forcing a smile on his face.

Finally walking to the stage, Coco and Wendell turned around to face the audience and waved, and stood facing each other under the guidance of the emcee.

"We're going to have the ceremony. Miss Coco Fowler, do you take Mr. Wendell South as your husband, and promise to love him for richer or poorer, in sickness and in health?"

"Yes, I do," Coco smiled faintly.

The audience resounded with applause.

"Mr. Wendell South, do you take Miss Coco Fowler as your wife and promise to love her for richer or poorer, in sickness and in health?"

The microphone was passed to Wendell South's mouth.

"I..."

"He doesn't want to!" A high-pitched voice came from the end of the red carpet.

Everyone turned to that side, only to see Caroline standing there in her wedding dress.

Leo was very rich. The wedding dress he bought for her was of a luxury brand!

Caroline put the belt on the dress prepared by Richard for

this wedding dress. The white wedding dress with sparkling gemstones attracted the eyes of so many people.

"How come there are two brides?" The guests present were whispering.

"Yeah, is this a love triangle?"

Caroline's wedding dress hemline was not long because she was worried about her tripping so she specifically instructed Leo to buy a floor-length wedding dress.

She walked directly to the stage with light steps; her sharp eyes swept a glance at the emcee. The emcee was shocked and the microphone was taken away!

"Wendell South is absolutely not willing to marry Coco!" Caroline's voice spread through the microphone to the whole auditorium.

Coco looked at Caroline in shock, at a loss for words. How could she have imagined that Caroline would appear in a wedding dress?

"Caroline, don't be ridiculous," Wendell South said in a low voice.

Caroline ignored him, "I'm just here to reveal the truth!"

"Sister..." Coco wanted to stop Caroline.

"Wendell and I have been together since we were children. We were engaged even before we were born. We were childhood friends and then lovers for twenty-two years but on the day of my birthday, Coco drugged Wendell and had sex with him! This is what Coco admitted to me personally!"

"I didn't... sister. Don't say that to smear me," Coco looked at Caroline with pity.

Caroline gave Coco a slanting glance, "If you didn't, how did you get into Wendell's bed? You are a bad woman. Do you dare to swear with the child in your belly that you didn't drug

Wendell?"

"I..."Coco was so scared that she took a step back.

"You don't dare, do you? Since you came to my family, you tricked me many times, both explicitly and implicitly, making Dad hate me and even the whole family stay away from me. You are really too vicious!"

There was an uproar!

"Wendell, I know you still love me. She used every means to be with you, so you won't be happy with her. This woman has all the tricks up her sleeve. Please believe me for once! Come with me!"

Caroline turned her head to Wendell, and her gaze was firm.

Wendell looked at Caroline and there was a suffocating pain in his chest, "Caroline, you can say this. This is not true. You are hurting Coco."

"I'm telling the truth! What I said is true!" Caroline shouted.

"Caroline, you should give up,"

A sentence shattered Caroline's heart.

Carl did not catch his breath and fainted.

"Call an ambulance!"

The scene was chaotic; everyone was lost in the moment.

Richard, who was sitting on the stage, had his palms clenched into tight fists.

She went into a lot of trouble to get into the wedding site, just to steal the groom!

Thinking that he prepared her the invitation, the dress, the car, and the bodyguards, Richard turned angry! Caroline, do you care about me at all?

A few people carried Carl out. Then Mark stood up, "Caroline! How could you do this? Shame on you!" He walked

towards the stage with big steps and went in front of Caroline, "Get out now!"

"I won't! Everything I said is true! Dad, you should believe me. Coco is wrong and she is lying!"

"Bastard!" Mark threw a slap at Caroline's face.

Mark's slap was extremely hard; Caroline felt her head was dazed and blank.

Mark grabbed Caroline's microphone and said to the audience, "I'm really sorry. My daughter has a mental problem. Please take her away!"

"I don't have a mental problem!" Caroline yelled at Mark.

"Bastard, I'll fix you when I get back!" Mark shouted.

Richard waved his hand towards the bodyguards around him while he stood up and walked out of the wedding site.

A few men in black suits held Caroline's arms and dragged her outward.

Mark did not care who those people were. He thought it was the people arranged by the hotel.

Reward

5

Comments

0

09:21 

Marry My Rich Uncle

22.8%

Chapter 43 Crazy tearing

"Let go of me!" Caroline struggled hard.

But she was no match for these bodyguards and she could not fight.

Caroline looked at Wendell, "You will regret it! Sooner or later, you will see Coco's true colors! When the time comes, don't look for me to repent! I won't forgive you!"

Wendell watched Caroline being dragged out of the wedding site. He painfully turned his face and silently said in his heart, "I'm sorry, Caroline. We can never go back."

Caroline was dragged out of the hotel by the bodyguards.

However, she was not dragged to the front door, but to the back door.

"That's enough. Let go of me!"

The bodyguards didn't say anything.

Caroline lifted her head, looked at the bodyguards, and found that they looked familiar!

In front of the back door of the hotel, a Rolls Royce was parked there.

The car door opened and Caroline saw the person inside - Richard!

"Miss Caroline, please."

Caroline was still wearing her wedding dress, and she couldn't run away now!

She had to get into the car.

The car door closed.

"Leave here," Richard ordered, and his voice was emotionless.

Caroline looked at Richard; at this moment she found Richard's face simply darker than the ink!

"Why did you come back? Aren't you supposed to arrive

tomorrow?" she asked.

Richard leaned back against the back of the car seat and gently closed his eyes.

Caroline paused and then said, "This wedding dress...is to lighten the mood, nothing else."

Richard still kept his eyes closed, and said nothing.

"Richard, hey, Richard, look at me, OK?"

Richard still did not say anything.

Caroline has an ominous feeling. After all, she and Richard were legally husband and wife, yet she ran to a wedding wearing a wedding dress.

Richard seemed to be cuckolded.

She needed to think about how to talk to him about this when she got back.

The car drove to the Crystal Palace and stopped at the entrance. Richard glanced at Caroline, who hurriedly got out of the car.

After that, Richard got out of the car as well.

"Richard, we...."

Not waiting for Caroline to finish her words, Richard held Caroline's wrist and pulled her inside.

"Richard, you...!" Caroline felt the force at her wrist was going to crush her bones!

Richard walked straight ahead without saying a word; his eyes burned and stared straight ahead.

The entire villa seemed to be shrouded in a kind of gloom; the servants all hung their heads, doing their duties; no one dared to speak, not even dare to breathe.

Richard pulled Caroline into the elevator.

"Richard, you let go of me. I am hurting!" Caroline looked at her wrist. It felt like it was about to break!

Richard still ignored her.

Into the elevator, Caroline was about to speak when a hot kiss came straight over.

"Mm..."

Richard pushed Caroline against the elevator, and a dominating kiss attacked her lips!

One of his legs was against Caroline's, making her unable to move, and the two wrists were folded together, held tightly in his hand.

Caroline was like a lamb being dealt with, allowing him to attack, but had no power to fight back.

The kiss from Richard was not gentle at all; it was more like a gnawing kiss, sucking her lips.

What Caroline felt was only pain.

"Ding—" The elevator door opened.

Richard let go of Caroline and carried her on his shoulder.

"Richard, are you crazy?!" Caroline roared on Richard's shoulder.

There was a burning pain on her lips.

Richard still did not speak.

The bedroom door was open; Richard closed the door with his foot, carried Caroline, and threw her on the bed!

Caroline was just about to get up when Richard pressed over!

"Richard, are you crazy?!"

Richard grabbed Caroline's wrist; his breathing began to rush; his gaze was shady as if he wanted to kill Caroline with his gaze.

"Have I treated you badly, Caroline? You cuckolded me!"

His voice was low, and he spoke with his teeth clenched.

"I...I told you, Wendell and I are childhood friends and I

just want to snatch Wendell back!"

"You're talking about you wanting to take revenge on that despicable couple!"

Caroline was speechless for a moment; she admitted that she did cheat on Richard.

"Snatching Wendell back is the best revenge!" Caroline said.

"Shut up!" At this moment, Richard's eyes were scarlet red; he had never felt so frustrated before!

When he was leaving, he remembered that she was saying, in her sleep, 'I love you'.

When he came back, he found that she was enjoying all the benefits he gave her and wanted to elope with another man!

How could he not be angry?

"Richard, you should calm down," Caroline was frightened by Richard's appearance, "I..."

Richard pinched Caroline's chin; She felt like her whole body was going to be pinched by him!

"Caroline, let me tell you, from today onwards, your body, and your heart, are mine!"

After saying that, Richard leaned down and kissed Caroline.

He frantically tore her clothes; the wedding dress was especially an eyesore in his eyes.

He wanted to tear the wedding dress into pieces!

Richard's appearance frightened Caroline; she remembered that he was with violent tendencies.

"Ah..." Caroline screamed.

But her screams would not be heeded, because this was Richard's place and no one dared to defy him.

The white wedding dress was torn into strips and thrown

all over the floor by Richard. When Richard stripped the wedding dress from Caroline's body, he finally felt a little more comfortable.

Caroline, who was only wearing a bra and bottoms, clung to her body, "No, Richard, don't..."

Richard still didn't let Caroline go; he bullied his way up and never stopped.

When Richard rampaged through Caroline's body, Caroline thought she was going to die. That near-death pain made her finally know Richard's power!

At the end of the day, Caroline didn't know if she had passed out or not.

—

Outside the bedroom door

Richard stood in the corridor, his eyes shining with a different light.

He didn't know what was wrong with him. When he saw Caroline wearing a wedding dress and causing a scene at the wedding, he was madly jealous!

That's right. A kind of jealousy!

He had taken this woman as his own for some time. She belonged to him!

The bedroom door opened and the female doctor in a white coat came out from inside.

Richard turned around, "How is she?"

Reward

5

Comments

0