

## Chapter 44 Inappropriate to Enter Your Aunt's Room

The female doctor in the white coat was completely intimidated by Richard's aura.

It was the first time she had a feeling of risking her life when she saw someone.

The doctor said with trepidation, "There's no serious problem, but..."

"But what?" Richard roared lowly.

"It's just that Miss Caroline's bottom is a little swollen."

Hearing these words, Richard's frown deepened; it was he who was pushing too hard.

"It is not serious. I've already medicated her. Be sure to apply the ointment and she'll recover in about a week."

Richard nodded, "Where is the ointment?"

"On the table."

"Go down and ask Housekeeper John for the consultation fee."

"Yes," Just as the doctor finished, she suddenly remembered something, "Mr. Richard..."

"Yes."

"It is best not to have sex recently, in case the wounds get infected or traumatized again."

Richard swept her a glance; he was very unhappy.

The doctor immediately left; she couldn't stay here any longer; she was going to lose her life!

Leo came back from outside; he had been drinking in his bedroom in the morning, and then his friend invited him out. As soon as he came back, he saw a female doctor.

A female doctor? What happened to Caroline?

Leo immediately took the elevator up to the sixth floor; He ran into Richard standing in the corridor, "Uncle Richard, what

happened to Caroline? I just saw the doctor coming, is she..."

Richard wanted to go into the bedroom, but he heard Leo's voice so he stopped, "What's wrong?"

"What's wrong with Caroline?" At two meters away Richard Leo stood still. His uncle's aura was too powerful; it was a danger to be close to him.

"She's fine, it is just..." Richard paused, then said, "Heatstroke."

"Heatstroke?"

Leo was puzzled; wasn't Caroline supposed to be at the wedding? How could she be heatstroke?

"Yes. What?"

"Then I'll go check her out," Saying that, Leo went towards the bedroom, and just as he reached the door, an arm stopped him.

Leo looked at his uncle in confusion. Richard's face had no expression, but it was scary.

"It's not quite appropriate for my nephew to go in and out of my wife's bedroom, right?"

Leo was stunned. He actually said Caroline is his wife.

It's hard to believe that his uncle takes her as his wife?!

"Since it is your aunt, then I will take care of her, so you can take your time." Richard finished speaking and opened the door, walking into the bedroom.

Leo stood there, unable to say a word.

Oh no, could it be that his uncle has fallen for Caroline?

But he has seen all kinds of people. How could he possibly fall for Caroline?

Leo had no choice but to leave.

When Richard walked into the bedroom, Caroline was already awake.

Caroline was leaning against the back of the bed; her gaze was dull and she had lost her old aura.

Richard slowly walked to the bed, sat down and looked at Caroline with tears on her face.

It should be very painful.

Richard stretched out his hand and wanted to touch her little face, but Caroline avoided him! Her body moved away!

Her eyes were full of fear, looking straight at Richard. It seemed her body was trembling.

Richard's hand slowly fell.

He sat on the bed and she looked at him in horror.

They stayed still for twenty minutes; no one said a word or moved.

Suddenly, Richard sighed, but she still maintained the posture.

"Caroline, with me, you have to learn one thing. That is to escape."

Richard's voice was low and magnetic, and his speech was slow as if he was worried she wouldn't understand.

A person who was with him must learn to escape because he was a person with violent tendencies.

When he was small, he was fond of using force to solve problems, and although he would control himself when he grew up, he was unable to control his violent behavior once he was stimulated.

He could not control himself, so he asked her to learn to run away.

Caroline pursed her lips, "What if I can't run away?"

Richard turned his head to look at Caroline, "Then you should work hard to run."

"If I run, will you let me go?"

"Yes." This one word from Richard seems like a promise, a firm promise.

He looked at the ointment on the nightstand and he gently said, "You should have a good rest."

And then he left.

There was still some fear in Caroline's eyes. She was really frightened.

Richard went into the living room; his face was still cold, so no one dared to come forward.

"Where is John?"

"Yes, young master!" John immediately came forward.

"Call Tom and tell him that I will be working from home these days. All the meetings will be held online, and he should bring the documents for my approval every day."

"Yes."

Although John felt that Richard's decision was a bit too sudden, he knew Richard well; this time he should not make him angry, and just do whatever he said.

That night, Richard did not return to the bedroom, but he was in the small room next to it. No one knew if it was because of Caroline.

In the small bedroom, Richard tossed and turned.

It was surprising to him that human habits could be developed in just a few days. Without her in his arms, he was not used to it!

During those days in L. A., he thought it was because he was staying in the hotel that he couldn't sleep well, but now when he was in his home, he still couldn't fall asleep.

Without Richard, tonight, Caroline didn't sleep well, and she felt uncomfortable.

Wendell's desperation and Richard's madness were

intertwined in her mind, making her have nightmares when she closed her eyes. The whole night was muddled.

The next morning, Caroline opened her eyes, saw Richard's enlarged face and was shocked.

"How do you feel?" Richard smiled faintly.

This smile was like a spring breeze, making Caroline blink, doubting if she was dreaming!

He actually smiled at her! It was a warm smile!

Something unusual must have happened!

"When did you come in?" she asked.

"It's been a while. Do you still want to sleep?" The tone was a hundred times gentler than usual, and no, it should be two hundred times!

Caroline shook her head.

"Then get up."

Caroline nodded her head.

When she was just about to lift the quilt, Richard didn't move, and she retracted her hand again.

"Are you here for something?" Caroline felt odd.

Richard picked up the ointment from the nightstand, "Help you apply your medicine. "

Reward

5

Comments

0

09:25 

Marry My Rich Uncle

23.9%

## Chapter 45 Endless torture

"Apply medicine?!"

He meant to medicate that place?! Seriously.

"No, I'll just do it myself," Caroline shook her head in a hurry.

"Can you see it?"

"I..." Yes, she couldn't see it herself, but still, she couldn't let him touch her!

How could a woman show a man her most private parts and even let him apply medicine there?

"Why? Are you afraid of me? I've been inside, so there's nothing to hide."

Been inside?

Caroline bit her lips; this man is really cheeky! How dare he say such explicit words?

"It's not a good idea..." Caroline laughed with embarrassment.

When Richard felt that his persuasion was ineffective, he pushed Caroline down on the bed and raised his hand to pull her pajama pants, when Caroline hastily tugged on her pants.

"You..."

"You forget what I said to you yesterday?"

Caroline calmed down in an instant!

He said she had to learn to escape.

But she was now confined by him, so she could not run away; if she continued to resist, he would do that thing like yesterday?

Thinking of this, Caroline stopped resisting.

When Caroline was not resisting, Richard took off her pajama pants and the panties.

Caroline was like a lamb and her hands covered her face.  
Her body was exposed to him!

Richard took the ointment and squeezed some on his  
hand, and then he began to apply it.

The cold feeling instantly made Caroline jolt!

"Ah—"

The movement of Richard's hand immediately lightened a  
lot, and he was worried about hurting her, so his finger belly  
gently circled.

Caroline originally thought he would be very rough, but he  
was so gentle.

But this gentleness...

The comfort made her just want to scream out, but she bit  
her wrist to avoid making a sound.

A woman who made a sound at this time would be really  
cheeky!

Richard's throat rolled up and down, and then he stopped  
his movement and left Caroline's body.

"Okay."

If he didn't stop, he was afraid he wouldn't be able to  
restrain himself.

Caroline felt a great relief and immediately put on her own  
clothes and pants; her face was already flushed as red as a ripe  
tomato.

"Breakfast is ready, get up and wash yourself," After saying  
that, Richard left the bedroom.

Caroline let out a long breath.

After breakfast, Caroline went back to the bedroom and  
sat on the bed alone; she was bored.

Leo went to the living room and ordered the maid to get a  
cup of juice.



"John?"

"Yes, young master?"

"Where is my uncle?"

"Master is in the study. He has an important video conference. If you need to see him, you'd better wait until he finishes the meeting," John replied.

"Oh, it's fine."

Leo could take the opportunity to go to Caroline.

Leo put the juice on the table, lifted his legs and walked to the elevator and went straight up to the sixth floor.

He knocked on the bedroom door, "Caroline, it's me."

Hearing Leo's voice, Caroline was surprised and immediately ran to the door and opened it.

Leo peeked in, "Are you okay?"

"Yes, it's fine," Caroline turned around and went back to the bed and sat down.

"My uncle said you had heatstroke!"

Heatstroke?!

"Uh...yes, I had a little bit of heatstroke," She couldn't tell Leo that Richard injured her!

"It's good news that you're okay. I thought you had serious illness," Leo finally let out a sigh of relief.

Caroline smiled and didn't say anything.

Leo hesitated for a moment and cautiously asked, "How was your plan yesterday."

Just as the words came out, he saw Caroline's face instantly darkened.

"What's wrong?" Leo asked.

Caroline hung her head, yesterday was definitely the most catastrophic day in history for her.

"Is it that you simply did not have the opportunity to do it?"



I saw the news today. Coco's wedding site photos are quite festive; there is no report on the wedding going wrong."

"I gave up," After being silent for a long time, she finally said it.

"Huh?"

"This time I really gave up. When I wore the wedding dress, standing in front of Wendell and asking him to take me away, do you know what I saw in Wendell's eyes?"

"What?"

"Despair."

Caroline took a deep breath, "In his eyes it was desperation; he would rather despair than go with me just like a patient with a terminal illness who knows he can be cured but chooses to die."

Leo sighed, "To be honest, I think he's too obedient to his parents."

"Leo, I don't believe in love anymore." She thought, "Wendell must not love her, otherwise, how could he not want to trust me and go with me?"

"Don't think like this!" Leo's voice rose, "There are other men. You can't doubt love because you just lost one, right?"

Caroline laughed out, "What other men!"

Leo pinched Caroline's cheeks.

Caroline slapped the back of Leo's hand.

"All right, it's just a breakup. The writer Queen Caroline has nothing to worry about finding a boyfriend!"

Caroline sucked her nose hard, "Yes! I can find another man! Without Wendell, there are many other men!"

"And me!" Leo slapped his chest.

"You? Forget it!"

"What's wrong with me? Why can't I be your boyfriend?"

Leo complained.

"Hey, the most important thing right now is that I have to find a way to divorce your uncle! If I don't get a divorce, I can't find a boyfriend!"

Caroline did not want to stay here for another day. Richard was simply too terrible!

Coco and Wendell have already married; she has completely failed, so she just wanted to end this. There was no need to make any more deals with Richard.

Leo gritted his teeth, "I'll go and speak to him for you!"

"You? Aren't you afraid of him beating you up?" Caroline stared at Leo in surprise.

"Bullshit! Of course, I'm afraid!"

Caroline glanced at him, "Then what the hell are you talking about!"

"I can try," Leo cheered himself up, "You don't know this, but I know my uncle's soft spot."

"Huh? He has a soft spot?!"

In Caroline's eyes, Richard was invulnerable, untouchable, and invincible. How could a man like him have a soft spot?

"I'll give it a try," Leo said.

Reward

5

Comments

0

09:26 

Marry My Rich Uncle

24.5%