

Chapter 5 New Plan

Caroline stared at Leo with wide eyes and her eyes filled with disbelief!

"You said he...he is..."

"He is gay, but you can't tell others about this. A newspaper once wrote about it but later the batch of journalists who wrote about this were all laid off and the newspaper was closed. You can foresee the consequences if you make this secret public."

Caroline swallowed the words back. Last night he was doing it.

"You don't have to be afraid. He won't do anything to you. This is my mistake and at most he will beat me up," Leo said.

He looked like a soldier who was about to go to the war.

"Will he hit people?"

It was a civilized society, right? What's more, Leo was already twenty-one, and how would he be beaten by his uncle? Caroline was confused.

"This involves another secret of our family; my uncle has a tendency to violence. When you two talk about divorce, you must be careful and don't provoke him. Don't make him get angry."

Caroline gasped and his mouth seemed to be able to swallow one egg whole!

What kind of a man is she married to?

"Carol, actually last night..."

Leo was still about to say something more when an old man's voice came from outside the door, "Young master, the master said he wanted you to go to L.A. to shoot a movie without delay. Your manager Louis Wickham is already waiting for you in the foyer."

Caroline looked at the man in his fifties at the door, and then looked at Leo's bitter face.

"I knew it would end up like this. Well, I'm leaving. Call me if something happens!" Leo stood up like a defeated warrior and walked towards the door.

Walking out of the door, Leo immediately was in a subdued mood. He glanced back towards the bedroom and his eyes were full of disappointment and loss.

Caroline sat at the head of the bed, wiggling both legs, as if in thought.

Leo made up his mind and left quickly.

Caroline's cell phone at the bedside rang and she walked over to pick it up. Seeing the number on the screen, she could not help but roll her eyes.

But she answered the phone anyway, "Hello!"

"Carol, where are you? The whole family has been looking for you desperately!"

"Sorry to disappoint you, but I'm not dead yet," Careline said.

"Carol! What are you saying? I'm sorry. I shouldn't...but you can't blame Coco for this accident. She is also a victim. It was me who drank too much that night..."

"Okay! Stop! Did you just say she is a victim? Then what am I to you? Wendell, tell me, what am I?" Caroline asked.

She and Wendell had known each other since little and set a child betrothal since in childhood. Since kindergarten, Wendell has been telling people that Caroline Fowler was his fiancé.

A silence kept from the other end of the phone and then Wendell said, "Caroline...I..."

Caroline was just about to speak when she heard the crying from the other end of the phone. That crying was so miserable that she even wanted to come across the phone to soothe her!

"Wendell, Carol can't forgive me, right? It's all my fault. I know that. Please let Carol come back and I will leave. Is it okay for her?" It was Coco's voice.

"Coco, don't blame yourself. It is all my fault," Wendell said.

Caroline only felt a boulder blocking her windpipe, so she directly hung up the phone!

Caroline knew that her father had already agreed to Wendell and Coco's marriage. Why are they still acting in front of her? Caroline thought.

She held her phone tightly as a new plan formed in her mind.

Reward

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Comments

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