

## Chapter 52 She is My Woman

Seeing Caroline standing there unharmed, Richard let out a sigh of relief.

John coughed and all eyes turned to Richard.

Caroline also turned her head. When she saw Richard, she was shocked. She forgot that she was supposed to be with Richard today!

"How did he find the way here?" she thought.

"Mr. Preston?" Mark was now busy with the project that he signed with Richard not long ago, and this was the second time he saw Richard.

Mark hurriedly walked over and extended his hand to shake Richard's hand, but Richard didn't move, so Mark awkwardly withdrew his hand back.

Richard's gaze fell on Caroline's face with an obvious five-finger mark and he immediately frowned. "Did someone slap her?" Richard thought.

"Mr. Preston, is there something you came here for?" Mark asked.

"Yes," Richard said.

"So..." He came to the operating area of the hospital and guessed it must be that someone related to him doing the surgery, Mark thought.

"I'm really sorry, Mr. Preston. Is someone you know having surgery? My daughter was sent to the hospital because of an accident and is still in the operating room. If I have time, I will definitely visit your relative someday."

Richard stretched out his hand and pointed at Caroline; her condescending posture was as if a king had descended!

"I am here for her," he said.

Everyone was amazed and looked over at Richard's finger;

he was pointing at Caroline!

Caroline was also taken aback. She didn't want her family to know about her marriage to Richard. She was messing with Wendell while faking a marriage with Richard. What would her family think of her?

"Mr. Richard, you are here to see my daughter?" Mark asked.

Richard ignored Mark, walked straight toward Caroline, and raised his hand.

Caroline understood his intention and pressed his hand down, saying, "Don't do that. "

Jocelyn understood what was going on, posed as a looker, and said, "I thought Caroline was an affectionate person. I thought the reason for her harming Coco was because she liked Wendell. But it turns out that she has a man. Now that you are with your man, why do you come to Wendell? I don't know you are a bitch."

Caroline looked at Jocelyn, "Don't talk nonsense!"

"Am I talking nonsense? What I see here is so true. Now this man is here, what can you say?" Jocelyn clasped her arms and walked up to Richard with slanted eyes, "This gentleman, there are some things I must remind you. A few days ago at my son's wedding, this woman wore a wedding dress to mess up the wedding. I am afraid you are used by her."

Richard sneered, "Thanks for the reminder. "

He was not provoked at all and his powerful aura made Jocelyn lose her temper as if a fist had been hit in the air.

"You're welcome..."

Caroline did not want Richard to continue to expose their relationship, so she was pulling his arm and ready to leave.

"You can not go. It is still not sure if there is anything

wrong with Coco. You are now a suspect, so you absolutely can not go!" Jocelyn did not relent.

Richard's cold eyes looked at her and made Jocelyn shiver.

"Who do you mean by saying she is a suspect?"

"I...I'm talking about her, Caroline! She was the one who pushed Coco and made her fall. I'm telling you here if Coco's child can be saved, I will let her go; if not, don't blame us for punishing her!" Jocelyn was bold and aggressive.

Richard hooked his lips and smiled, "I'd like to see what you want to do."

"Of course, I will call the police and then go to court to sue her!"

"Good, I am ready for your action. If the court summons down, please send it to my hand," While saying that, Richard gave John a look.

John immediately handed a card to Jocelyn, "This is Mr. Preston's address. If there is a court summons, please send it here."

Jocelyn didn't have time to look at the content of the card; she pointed at Richard and yelled, "Who is she to you? I am telling you, I am from a rich family too!"

Richard's gaze went to Caroline, and his eyes were full of doting.

Wendell looked at Caroline in surprise; Mark was also shocked and could not say a word!

Other people didn't know the identity of Richard, but Mark knew it! Because he heard once that Richard said Caroline is his woman!

"Let's go," Richard stretched out his arm and wrapped it around Caroline's shoulders.

Caroline looked at him, and at that moment, it was as if

she saw her hero!

A hero who came to save her!

Since childhood, she liked to pretend to be strong, and her good friends all relied on her, but this was the first time that someone stood up to support her.

This kind of feeling could not be felt by even Wendell, who had been with her for many years.

Caroline did not want to stay and cause trouble so she left with Richard in a trance.

Soon after they left, the door of the operating room opened.

Everyone couldn't care less about Caroline and Richard and hurriedly came up to the doctor.

"Who is Coco's family?"

Wendell immediately stood out, "I'm her husband."

"I'm very sorry. We tried our best. Because of breeding, the child was not saved, but fortunately, she is fine. You are still young, and you will have another child in the future," The doctor had a tired and apologetic face.

The operation made the doctor exhausted, and there were still beads of sweat on his face.

Wendell felt softness in his body, followed by hearing Jocelyn's wail.

"My grandson...! My grandson! He is gone!"

"This lady, where there is life, there is hope. Your daughter-in-law is still young, and there will be plenty of opportunities to get pregnant. So why don't you go in and see her now?"

"You doctors always say something like that! That's my first grandchild!" Jocelyn was fierce.

The doctor shook his head and didn't continue. He looked at Wendell, "This gentleman, your wife hasn't woken up yet.

She needs to transfer to the ward, and you should go to the hospitalization procedure."

"Yes," Wendell followed the doctor in a state of confusion.

Mark sighed; in the end, it was his daughter; in the end, it was his little grandson, so he was also sad in his heart.

"Mark!" Jocelyn suddenly shouted at him, "This is not over! If you don't give us an explanation, don't blame our family for not being polite to you guys!"

Matthew pulled Jocelyn, "What are you arguing about in the hospital? We have been friends with our in-laws for many years. Besides, his family has been kind to our family!"

"This is too long to repay the kindness, right? What kind of family is our family? If Coco can marry into our family, we are already repaying the favor. Otherwise, it will be just a dream if she wants to enter our door."

Mark grunted, "Don't worry, I will punish my terrible daughter!"

Reward

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Comments

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## Chapter 53 I believe in you

Richard and Caroline sat in the backseat of the car.

The street lights on the road swayed, flashing on Caroline's miserable white face.

Caroline's mind was still thinking about Coco who had shed so much blood.

Although she grew up naughty and often bled from injuries due to mischief, it was her first time to see so much blood on a person.

Richard turned his head to look at Caroline and there were still clear fingerprints on her half face.

He moved closer to Caroline and gently held Caroline in his arms.

"It's okay," His low voice was magnetic and seemed to give a feeling of solidity in the darkness.

Caroline did not move for a long time, and surprisingly, she leaned her head on his shoulder.

At this time, anyone could become her support.

Richard smiled faintly and hugged her even tighter.

Along the way, Caroline didn't say a word. She was completely different from the one she was.

Richard hugged her out of the car and took her back to the bedroom.

Caroline didn't wash up; she directly climbed onto the bed, leaned against the back of the bed, and hugged her knees with both hands.

Richard ordered someone to fetch an ice bag. The ice bag was so cold that he then wrapped it with a towel and walked to the bed.

He gently ruffled Caroline's hair, "Hold on a little."

He gently put the towel on Caroline's swollen face.

"Hiss..." Caroline subconsciously screamed out.

"It will be fine in a while," Richard said gently.

Caroline did not scream but allowed Richard to dress her face which was still indifferent.

After a while, Richard felt that it was enough, so he took away the towel.

When he turned to the bathroom, he suddenly heard a voice from behind him.

"I didn't mean to hurt her," Caroline said.

Richard stopped and walked into the bathroom, put the towel back, and then came to the bedside.

"I didn't mean to hurt her," Caroline seemed to talk to herself. She was tightly wrinkling her brow as if she was in great pain.

"I know," Richard replied.

Caroline slowly lifted her head to look at Richard, "You know?"

"Yes, " he said.

"Even Wendell and my father don't believe me. They all think I deliberately wanted to harm Coco, but I really didn't. Although I hate her, I never wanted to make her miscarry."

Richard stroked Caroline's head heartily.

Caroline looked at Richard.

Wendell who she grew up with and her father didn't believe her, and how could a man who she hadn't known for long believe her?

"You really believe me?" she asked.

Richard nodded his head, "I believe you."

"But they don't believe me!"

"I am not them," Richard stroked Caroline's hand more tenderly, "Caroline, I hope you don't care what others say. A

clean hand wants no washing."

Caroline nodded.

"Good girly, go to sleep. It's already very late."

Caroline nodded once again; she suddenly felt that Richard wasn't that annoying.

Richard wrapped Caroline in his arms; Caroline sweetly went to sleep in Richard's arms.

Looking at the little woman in his arms, Richard couldn't help but gently smile.

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Early morning

The sunlight sprinkled all over the quiet ward.

Everything was quiet.

Coco slowly opened her eyes, and Wendell immediately came up, "Coco, you're finally awake."

The whole night's companionship, coupled with the pain of losing his baby, made Wendell look quite mellow.

Hearing that Coco had woken up, Mark immediately came up, and so did Carl and Mavis who sat up from their chairs. The two old men had rushed over.

Coco smiled at Wendell and her expression changed. She used one hand to touch her belly, "What about our child? Is it okay?"

Wendell's eyes immediately darkened, "Coco, we are still young, and we will have children in the future."

"What do you mean by that? Our child is gone?" Coco tightly grabbed Wendell's hand, "Where is our child?"

"Coco, calm down. The most important thing now is for you to have a recovery," Wendell said with relief.

Coco shook her head with tears rushing down her face, "My child, my child..."



"My granddaughter really suffered," Mavis could not help but tear.

Carl also sighed.

Mavis came forward, "Coco, do not cry. Good girl, do not cry. You are still young, and there are plenty of opportunities to have children in the future. You should take good care of your body!"

But Coco's tears couldn't stop. She struggled to get up so Wendell gave her a pillow on her back.

The tears poured down like a flood from a broken bank.

Coco burst into tears, and the crying was heartbreaking.

The Wendell at the side panicked, and gave her tissue hurriedly, "Coco, beware of your body."

Coco wiped her tears with a tissue, "How can my sister be so cruel? How can she be so cruel?"

Mavis and Carl looked at each other, "Is this matter related to Caroline?"

Mark hung his head and sighed deeply.

"Coco, you're not calm now. Have a rest," Wendell was worried that Coco might say something against Caroline.

"I'm clear-headed now! It's Caroline! She pushed me on purpose!" Coco yelled towards Wendell.

Although Mark had thought of this, he was still shocked when Coco said it.

Mavis and Carl were even more surprised.

Coco huffed, "She went too far! She shouted that I stole Wendell, and said that I was a bad woman. So she pushed me hard! She still wanted..."

"Still want what?!" Carl asked.

"Still want to kill me!" Coco continued to cry, "After pushing me down, she raised the plate to smash me!"

Wendell sighed; He did see Caroline raise the plate so he was powerless to defend Caroline.

"This little beast!" Mark stomped his foot.

Coco sobbed, "Grandpa, Grandma, Dad, you guys don't know that since Wendell and I are getting ready to get married, this has happened more than once!"

"What? More than once?"

"That's right, Caroline often bad-mouthed my mother as a prostitute, saying that I was also a bad woman at heart, a seducing fox, all of which I didn't dare to tell you. There was a time when she went to my room in the middle of the night to intimidate me. It was only when I begged her on my knees that she would let me go."

Reward

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Comments

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