

Chapter 59 Domestic Affair

Maybe it was because she restarted to write a new novel, that Caroline felt alive!

That was right. She was alive, again!

She could find comfort in the novel, which did not exist in real life.

She wrote 10, 000 words in one day.

Caroline was satisfied, saved the file, and shut down the computer. Then she went downstairs to forage for food.

In the evening Richard came back and had dinner with Caroline. He felt Caroline's appetite had increased and her eyebrows had started to rise.

It seemed that her mood was rather good.

Caroline filled herself with food and then put down her spoon, "I am full. Enjoy your food!"

Standing up, she went upstairs, humming a song, and asked the maid to get her a pen and paper. Then she began to continue the writing of her novel.

She liked to use pen and paper to create her novel because it was convenient.

She liked to sketch; others could not understand what she wrote, but she could at a glance.

After finishing the structure of the novel, Caroline found that it was already ten o'clock at night.

She folded the paper carefully and put it in the drawer. She took out the pajamas and went to the bathroom.

The bedroom door suddenly opened and Richard walked in.

A pair of eyes looked at her.

Caroline stood still and did not move. They had been sleeping in the same bed, and because she was in a bad mood,

they did not talk much. Richard did not do anything.

"Is something wrong?" Caroline asked tentatively.

"Yes."

"What is it?" Caroline asked.

Why was there a sense of foreboding?

Richard walked in slowly and ripped open his tie.

"What's the matter?" Caroline looked at Richard in alarm.

Richard smiled and did not answer. Is it still necessary to ask?

Caroline hugged her pajamas and watched as Richard took the clothes and went into the bathroom.

When he was about to enter the bathroom, Richard issued an invitation, "Do you want to wash together?"

"No, thanks," Caroline refused.

Richard did not say anything, and he went straight into the bathroom.

These days, he held her to sleep, and he could see her but could not touch her. He had endured for too long; today he finally could do it!

Caroline hugged the pajamas, sat on the bed and thought what she should do.

It seemed that Richard was going to make love with her tonight.

Caroline remembered she did it with him last time, and her body could not help but tremble.

But they were a couple; although they had no feelings for each other, they were a legal couple. She didn't know how to refuse him!

Until Richard finished his shower, Caroline could not come up with an excuse.

Richard dried his hair and looked at Caroline, "Don't you

go to shower?"

Caroline smiled at Richard, "I..."

"It doesn't matter if you don't wash. I don't mind it,"

Richard walked over and was ready to hug Caroline.

"Hey! I will wash!" Caroline hugged the pajamas and immediately rushed into the bathroom.

The process of bathing was a torment for Caroline. She spent almost an hour and almost fainted in the bathroom!

After washing and drying her hair, she thought Richard should have fallen asleep, but the face was that he was still awake!

The book in his hand was put aside by Richard who asked, "Can we start?"

"I don't want to do it today," Caroline stood timidly at the bathroom door, not coming forward.

"Give me a reason," Richard said.

"The reason is..." Caroline desperately thought of the reason; what reason can she think of?

Just when she was hanging her head thinking, Richard walked to her. He picked her up and carried her to the bed.

She was about to get up but Richard pressed against her and kissed her lips.

"Mm..." Caroline struggled hard but in vain.

Richard used his tongue to pry open Caroline's teeth and dug into her mouth.

His tongue was like him, dominantly unbeatable, rampaging through Caroline's mouth.

A pair of large hands began to be restless.

Caroline was dazed by his kiss so that her whole body felt like it was going to float up.

When Richard's hand touched downward, he left

Caroline's lips and said, "You say no to me, but your body says yes."

His words made Caroline's face instantly red, which was like a ripe tomato.

"Let's do it!" Richard once again kissed Caroline hard.

To Caroline's surprise, she did not recoil and felt disgusted as she thought she would, but...

Richard was really gentle and soft. He did not want her to get hurt again.

So, this night was full of bittersweetness.

Sometimes, this kind of gentle torture was more torturous than the violence.

Caroline finally did not even have the strength to get up, so Richard carried her to wash up.

In the morning, Caroline could not even get out of bed and slept until ten o'clock.

Richard had left before she got up.

Caroline's eyes stared at the ceiling, and she was thinking about Richard and herself last night. It seemed that last night was the first time she enjoyed the affairs of men and women.

Maybe it was because Richard helped her many times, and she had no aversion to Richard.

"Don't think about this anymore! Caroline, you can't fall in love with him!" Caroline muttered to herself when she was staring at the ceiling, "You just broke up with Wendell and how could you fall in love with another man? This is not the right thing to do!"

"What kind of person is Richard? The price of falling in love with him is too high, and what's more, he has a tendency to violence. There might be a risk to your life! Caroline, don't be silly. You should find a chance to divorce!" Caroline cheered

herself up.

Caroline sat up from the bed with a whoosh.

"That's right! divorce!" Caroline told herself.

Caroline hurriedly picked up the phone and dialed Leo's number, but his phone was turned off. Then she called Leo's agent's phone.

The phone finally got through after three times.

"Hello, Caroline," Leo's agent said.

"Where is Leo?" Caroline asked.

"Please wait a moment."

After a while, Leo answered the phone.

"Leo, I want to divorce your uncle!" Caroline said.

"What's wrong? What did he do?" Leo asked Caroline with worries.

Caroline pursed her lips, "He did not do anything. I want to be independent!"

"But I guess you can't leave," Leo said.

"Why?"

It shouldn't be that hard to get a divorce, Caroling thought.

"My uncle is into you," Through the phone, Caroline was not sure about Leo's tone.

This was probably the funniest joke Caroline had heard this year.

Reward

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Comments

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