

## Chapter 6 Married a Devil

Caroline's phone rang again. It was Wendell again, but she did not even think about it and directly refused to answer.

Caroline was ready to make the bed, and just when she was about to fold it up, she saw some blood stains on the bed sheet.

Last night was her first time that Wendell had been looking forward to.

Although they were childhood friends, growing up together, Caroline and Wendell were at most kissing. However, Wendell mentioned having sex a few times in a subtle way. In fact, Caroline wasn't playing hard to get, but she just always liked to play devil's advocate. The more Wendell wanted, the more she wanted to keep him waiting.

The result?

Wendell and Coco slept together. Caroline sighed. She wondered if she and Wendell had sex earlier, would the ending be different?

She lost her virginity to a devil, her best friend's uncle!

Wait a minute! In this way, it was he who took advantage of her! A hasty divorce like this would be too much of a loss to her!

Caroline will never suffer losses.

There was a knock on her door.

"Who is it?" Caroline asked warily.

"Ms.Fowler, it's me, Merry. Would you like to have

something to eat?"

Caroline was really hungry. Last night, she drank so much wine, and her stomach now was deflated. No wonder she felt uncomfortable. Her stomach was empty!

"I'd love to! Thank you so much, Merry." Caroline immediately walked to the door and opened it.

Merry smiled, "Please come with me."

It wasn't until she walked out of the bedroom that Caroline realized what a place she was living in!

The spacious corridor was covered with thick carpets with antique and natural patterns, which were very soft to step on, and there were many paintings hanging on the walls, most of which were in classic style.

Unfortunately, Caroline never knew how to appreciate art, but the frames made her feel that these paintings might cost a fortune.

"We are now on the sixth floor and there is Mr.Preston's bedroom. The fifth floor has a piano room and study as well as a small meeting room. The fourth floor has the gym and theater; the third floor has the guest room; the second floor is where we servants live; the first floor has the living room and kitchen."

Merry introduced them as she walked along.

"Wow, wouldn't that mean Richard can stay home and doesn't need to go anywhere?" Caroline asked.

"There is also a private swimming pool outside, a golf course, and a private garden. Mr.Preston's Garden can be considered the most sophisticated one in the country.

Miss. Fowler, you can go and visit there."

Caroline pursed her lips. The Preston house was so extravagant!

Merry took Caroline downstairs in the elevator and came directly to the restaurant, where the chefs in black uniforms had already prepared dishes standing in a row.

Caroline sighed in shock, "so many chefs serving her alone? This is too exaggerated!"

"Miss.Fowler, please sit here," Merry drew a chair out.

As soon as Caroline sat down, Merry was ready to put on her napkin but Caroline said, "No, I can do it myself."

Merry nodded slightly.

Caroline picked up her knife and fork, and a dozen pairs of eyes stared straight at her. She was just about to cut her pancake, but then she put her cutlery down

"Merry, can you ask all these people to go to work? I'm not used to eating when so many people stare at me."

"Of course," Merry turned to the cooks, "Everyone goes back to the kitchen."

The cooks bowed in unison and then went to the kitchen.

Caroline let out a sign. Finally, she can have a meal.

Reward

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Comments

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Marry My Rich Uncle

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