Chapter 65 The Obligation of A Wife

Caroline sat on the bed, bowed her head, and did not speak.

"You don't have to think about this anymore because I am going to say something," he said.

Richard took off his jacket and unbuttoned his shirt,
"Fifteen million dollars. Sleeping with a top-tier young lady
might only cost tens of thousands of dollars a night, so if you
can count, you need to sleep with me one hundred and fifty
times."

Caroline raised her head immediately, "You are my husband, so you can help me, right?"

"But you said you wanted to have a divorce with me. If you get divorced, I won't be your husband anymore, right?"
Richard leaned down and pinched Caroline's chin.

"I..." Caroline had no words to defend herself, "No! The car is yours! Then it should be our common property. I was just smashing our own car."

"Common property? I'm sorry, it's my property before marriage. You were smashing my car," Richard said.

Caroline raised her head and burst into tears, "Richard, you are bullying me!"

Richard was amused by Caroline's reaction and sat next to her, "It's alright. It's just one hundred and fifty times with me. You can count with your fingers and it won't take many days. I will take the lead and you don't even have to move in the bed."

"I quit! I lose to you every time!" Caroline looked at Richard.

Caroline has been teasing people since her kindergarten, and she never failed like this!

"Will you let me win?" Caroline pulled Richard's sleeve and

started to act like a spoiled child.

Richard looked down at Caroline's little hand, "Okay, how do you want to win?"

"I want..." Before Caroline could finish her sentence, she started to think, "What's the point of this question?"

Caroline burst into tears again, "You are a bad man. How can I win over you? I hurt my foot today, and it still hurts! I quit! I don't want to talk to you right now."

"Did you get your feet hurt? Let me see," Richard sat on the bed and checked one of her feet.

"This one," Caroline lifted the other foot in front of Richard. Richard looked down and saw that there was a purple patch on the instep.

"Why are you so careless?" he asked.

"My feet hurt so can you not sleep with me tonight?" Caroline cried and begged pitifully.

These days, Richard did it with her several times a day, so she couldn't even get up earlier!

"I want to sleep with you," he said.

"You are killing me!" Caroline wanted to protest against him.

"Didn't you enjoy the sex these days?" Richard asked her.

"Did I enjoy it?" Caroline immediately stopped howling and asked seriously.

"You cried in an excited voice in the bed when you did it with you, didn't you?" Richard raised his eyebrows and continued, "You are being dishonest to me, Caroline."

"I...I didn't!"

"Then how about enjoying the sex tonight?" Richard asked as he prepared to take off Caroline's pajamas.

Caroline rolled around and ducked to the side.

"You were saying that I am your husband and the car was our common property, but it seems that you only want to enjoy the rights but not want to fulfill the obligations of our marriage," he said.

"What obligation?" Caroline asked.

"Sleep with me, that's all," he said.

"Then can't I refuse once?" Caroline asked.

"No, you can't," he replied calmly.

Richard didn't let Caroline go. But this time, he was more gentle in the bed than before.

After Caroline fell asleep, Richard ordered someone to fetch the medicine to promote blood circulation and remove blood stasis and gently applied the medicine to her wound.

Late at night, Richard walked out of the bedroom in his pajamas.

Sitting on the sofa in the living room, John asked a servant to bring a glass of red wine to Richard.

Richard swayed the wine glass in his hand.

John stood by his side, "Mr. Preston, as for the South Group, we have basically done almost the same. The South Group has lost more than one billion dollars in just a few days, and now several major shareholders want to leave the company."

Hearing John's report, Richard's mouth curved.

"It is estimated that the South family will find a partner in the next step. After all, the withdrawal of its major shareholders will lead to a break in its capital chain. Mr. Preston, may I ask what should I do next?"

"What about the Fowler family?" Richard asked.

"The Fowler family had insufficient funds. After we canceled the contract, they had a problem with their capital

chain. We don't need to do anything now and they were about to fail," John said.

"Well done," Richard said to John.

"As for Coco, now she is basically in a state of unemployment, but because of the South Group and because of no big scandals about her, Starlight Entertainment Company did not decide whether to hide her from the public for the time being"

Richard took a sip of red wine and said, "Put the South Group's affairs aside for now. I'll see what else they can do to fight back. As for the Fowler family, there will be a day when Mark comes to beg me."

"Yes," John nodded.

"Book tickets for my vacation on Dream Island," Richard ordered.

"Yes, I will do it right now," John said.

With such a big incident happening in the South Group, there will definitely be a big disturbance. "If Caroline finds out I am behind this matter, all I have done will be in vain," Richard thought.

Early the next morning, Richard took Caroline to Dream Island on a private yacht.

Dream Island is a newly developed travel island in recent years, picturesque and charming. The scenery made it look like a fairy tale.

Many celebrities chose to hold a wedding here.

After getting off the yacht, a flock of white pigeons came into their view.

"Wow!" Caroline flew towards the white doves who flapped their wings gracefully and flew up.

There were many white pigeons and various seabirds.

Before the development, this was a gathering place for seabirds. After the developers arrived, they found the seabirds here not afraid of people, so they did not expel the birds.

Later, they raised a group of white pigeons on the island. The white pigeons and seabirds got along very well, and the seabirds liked to get close to humans.

This was the first time Caroline had seen such a scene. Since she was a youth, it had been her dream to go to a beach for a vacation!

Richard signaled the people around him, and immediately someone brought a bag of bird food for Caroline.

Caroline was excited. She put the bird food in her palm and let the white pigeons peck it.

Her palm was itchy when the birds ate the food.

Soon the whole bag of the bird food was finished.

"John, is there more bird food?" Caroline asked.

As John was about to speak, Richard signaled him and walked over to Caroline, "If you want them to live a few more years, don't keep feeding them."

"Well then," Caroline stood up and clapped her hands.

"Do you want to go see where we live these days?" Richard asked.

"Are we going to live together?" Caroline asked.

"What do you think?" Richard asked again.

Richard took Caroline's hand and walked towards the row of villas.

At the same moment that Caroline and Richard arrived at Dream Island, there was breaking news.

