

Chapter 8 A Freak

Caroline immediately shut her mouth. She always heard Leo talk about his uncle by the great devil, Lucifer, the demon, so she almost blurted out.

"Mr.Preston," Caroline said.

"You can call me Richard, or," he raised his head, stared at Caroline with a pair of blue eyes,"you can call me honey."

Caroline froze and looked at Richard. Why he hasn't brought up the divorce! This is not right! He wanted to build a family with her, didn't he?

Leo's analysis was not right at all!

Caroline was still not used to dealing with such a man and said,"Then I'll call you Richard."

"Okay," Richard said.

Caroline was just about to say something about the divorce when she saw Richard stand up,"I still have some work to do, so you take your time."

Caroline looked towards Richard's clean plate, while she basically did not eat much at all.

"I'm going to the study, so make yourself at home," Richard said.

After saying that, Richard strode away with his long legs.

Caroline laid on the table.

In the study

The hovering bookshelves were full of modernity, every book here highlighting that this was a temple of

knowledge, and three computers were placed on the curved table.

There was no book or document in front of him, and the computer screen was dark.

He didn't do anything! He couldn't get anything done!

When he was in London, his mind was full of Caroline's face, even in his dream. He loved to make plans and everything he did was strictly according to his plan, but this was the first time, he was determined to come back two days early.

A sound suddenly came from outside the door.

"Miss.Fowler, Mr.Preston does not want anyone to disturb him when he is in his study." The voice was that of John, his butler.

"Oh, I just wanted to bring him some dessert."

Caroline's sweet voice came through.

"Caroline, Mr.Preston doesn't like dessert and never eats dessert." the butler said.

As they talked, the door of the study suddenly opened, which was all set by remote control. It meant Richard pressed the button to open the door.

John understood what his master meant and then said, "Miss.Fowler, please."

Caroline poked her head in through the corridor.

Richard suddenly had an extra heavy book in front of him, and he looked up, "Something wrong?"

"No, nothing. Do you want dessert? I brought some for you." Caroline walked in, carrying a small plate in her

hand.

"Bring it over." Richard continued to read the book.

Caroline carried the dessert to the table, only to find that there was only one chair in this room, and it was under Richard's butt.

She put the plate on the table and handed him the fork, "Here."

Richard did not reach out to take it, and his eyes never left the book on the table, "Feed me."

"What?"

A man like him want to be fed? Caroline was surprised.

Leo said that Richard has a tendency to violence, and she should never provoke him!

Caroline picked a small piece and sent it to his mouth without good grace, but Richard did not immediately eat it, yet he turned another page.

That piece of cake couldn't hold that long, and just when Richard opened his mouth, it dropped!

Caroline looked for that small piece, which just fell right on Richard's crotch!

Richard's pupils shrunk slightly, and his eyebrows immediately wrinkled.

Caroline took a look at his expression and realized that something was wrong, "I am so sorry!" She immediately reached out to wipe it away.

Reward

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