

Chapter 2 Marry Him

The bodyguards beside Richard were silent and hanging their heads with their hands behind their backs.

Who dared to pat Richard Preston's face? Isn't that seeking death? They thought.

It looked like a violent storm was coming!

A bold bodyguard wanted to go forward to pull Caroline away, but Richard gave him a stern look and the bodyguard immediately retreated.

"You don't want to sleep with me? I tell you, Leo wanted to sleep with me tonight, but I didn't agree!" Caroline giggled and continued, "Do you know Leo Ellis? A big star! How many women out there are yelling to sleep with him! But he is now...my husband."

"Leo Ellis is your husband?" Richard's frown deepened, and his low voice was like coming from hell.

"Yeah! We just got married!" Caroline raised her head, slightly squinting her eyes. Her rosy cheeks were very cute and she continued, "You won't sleep with me because I'm married? It's okay. I'll divorce him tomorrow. Leo is my best friend....and that's all."

Seeing the man did not speak, Caroline continued, "You don't believe me? I'll show you our marriage license!"

Saying that, Caroline's hand began to fish in her pocket for a long time before pulling out a piece of paper, "See this!"

Richard took the paper and was shocked when he saw the content!

What was on the marriage license?

Richard Preston! Caroline Fowler!

There was not Leo's name but Richard's on the marriage paper!

In the next moment, Richard hooked his lips, and realized that his frivolous nephew Leo turned his 'best friend' into his aunt.

"Do you believe me now?" Caroline smiled, took a sip of wine, and suddenly stood on tiptoe and kissed Richard's lips. Her hot little tongue drilled into his mouth, with the smell of the red wine.

It was sweet and intoxicating.

Richard wrapped one arm around her waist and let her come closer to him so he could deepen the kiss.

Caroline, however, instantly left his lips, smiled brightly and then stretched out a finger to hook his chin, "So? Do you want to sleep with me now?"

A wicked smile appeared on his face and Richard asked, "That desperate?"

Caroline stretched out her index finger and shook it, "Have fun! Do you know? That is called living in the moment."

Girls are all that open now?

But he likes it.

Richard directly lifted her up and carried her to his car in public.

"Go to my place," Richard said to his driver.

The driver immediately started the engine.

Caroline leaned on Richard's shoulder, drunk and confused. She grabbed his collar, "Ah? Are we at the hotel already? Then what are you waiting for? Let's do it."

Then Caroline went to unbutton his shirt.

With the scent of alcohol approaching, Richard subconsciously frowned and grabbed the woman's hand, "Not here."

"No? You can't turn erect? Are you impotent?" Caroline asked.

Richard only felt helpless. "How drunk is this woman?" he thought.

He moved her hand away and said, "You'll find out whether I am impotent or not!"

"I want to know now!" Caroline said.

Richard opened his mouth, "Be good."

Her flushed face with drunken eyes made her pretty little face more kissable.

"Faster!" Richard said in a low voice yet hinted with impatience.

The driver slammed the gas pedal, and Caroline fell directly into Richard's arms.

Reward

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Comments

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Marry My Rich Uncle

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