

Chapter 116 Being A Joke

Selena seemed to turn to Coco's puppy dog.

As soon as she said that, the crowd chimed in.

"Why not go together with us? If you don't want to go, it means you have better dresses. Why don't you show your beautiful dresses to us?" one of the actress said.

Coco just looked on coldly.

Coco had already heard that Caroline and Richard were no longer together, so Caroline must not be paid as the screenwriter yet. It was highly possible that Caroline had no money to buy luxuries.

Even if it arrived, Caroline would at most buy a few branded clothes, where could she compare it to the clothes in her closet that hadn't been released yet?

"I don't need to buy too many dresses because I have enough to wear and I don't want to wear other people's dresses," said Caroline.

Caroline didn't understand what they were thinking.

It was so obvious that she was just a screenwriter and how could she possibly afford big brands?

Caroline didn't need to spend time appearing in front of the public so she didn't need those!

"Caroline, you must be humble here. Please show us your dresses and I won't cause you anything. What are you afraid of?" Selena crossed her arms, disdainful.

Caroline was so embarrassed that she was about to burst into anger.

Gina pulled her and whispered, "Don't get angry with these people. It's not worth it."

Caroline nodded and said, "Sorry, guys. I should go back to my room and rest. As for the clothes, there's really nothing to look at."

"What a spoilsport!" one of the actresses sneered.

Everyone felt that Caroline was hiding something.

Coming out of Coco's room, Clair happened to pass by Caroline's room, and she stood in front of the door. "Do you guys have any idea who this room belongs to?" Clair asked with curiosity.

The crowd shook their heads and none of them knew.

"It is said that only the main actors could stay in the presidential suite? Could it be that the male number one has arrived?" Clair guessed.

"No. The male number one's room is in a presidential suite next to Coco's. I asked about it when I came here," Clair said.

"Then whose room is this? There are only two main actors," an actresses said.

In fact, Coco was very curious as to who lived in this room.

At first, she thought this room was the male number one's, but then after she inquired about the hotel clerk, she realized that another room was the male number one's.

Then whose room was this one?

Everyone was curious about the room in front of them.

Selena stood in front of the door and held her chin, "The producer's and director's rooms are on the other side, so whose room is this one anyway? That is so strange."

Caroline couldn't stand these women. Why were they all curious?

It had nothing to do with them at all! Caroline roared in her mind

But those women didn't have the slightest intention to leave. All of them were still talking about the owner of this room.

Caroline had to stand out and say, "Everyone, this presidential suite is mine."

The crowd was shocked that Caroline, a small screenwriter, could live in such a good room.

That was so impossible. Nearly none of the people present believed what Caroline said.

Coco was also startled when she heard this and thought, "How could Caroline live in such a good room? Though she was a special screenwriter, wasn't the team paying too much attention to her?"

Caroline smiled awkwardly, "Let's stop here. See you guys then."

Caroline took out her room card and then winked at Gina say, saying, "Do you wanna come in and have a seat?"

"Caroline, we are all there. Why did you just invite Gina alone?" one of the actresses said.

"Yes, why did you only invite Gina? What about us?"

"We want to come in and have a look as well!"

Everyone was talking. It seemed that Caroline was about to drown in their saliva!

There's an old saying that a woman is louder than 500 ducks, and

those actresses here are louder than a thousand ducks!

If you do the math, there are thousands of ducks here!

Caroline felt noisy.

She was not good at socializing since she was a child, so she didn't even have a best friend.

But right now, everyone was at her door and it was really inappropriate to not let them in.

Caroline had to swipe her room card and enter.

A group of people crowded in.

The presidential suite was the same as Coco's.

But Coco cleaned her room up in advance and her sofa was covered with her favorite cushions; the cups on the coffee table were brought by herself; the bedroom was decorated.

While Caroline didn't change her room at all.

"Caroline, don't you pay attention to your life quality at all? You are going to stay here for at least a month, and you didn't even prepare anything!"

Selena was full of disgust, even though she would live in a standard room.

"Caroline, you should look to Coco. She decorated her room so nicely!"

"I don't like waste time like her," Caroline muttered.

These people can say anything about her room and Caroline didn't want to argue with them at all. Say whatever they like, and these people should leave her room as soon as possible!

Coco walked into Caroline's room and felt her room was better than hers.

Everyone stayed in Caroline's room for a short while, and Caroline coughed.

"Guys, you should leave now. Tomorrow will be the workday so everyone go back early to rest," Caroline smiled and said.

"You haven't shown us your closet yet! Don't be in such a hurry to drive us away!" Selena said.

Clair directly pushed open her bedroom door and walked in.

Immediately after that, everyone walked in like a swarm.

"Caroline, how come you didn't even change the sheets? Those aren't clean."

"Caroline, hotel bedding must be changed."

"Okay, I know. Thanks for your reminder," Caroline hated to drive all these people out.

Clair came to the closet and called, "Everyone, come here and take a look. Let's see what dresses our scriptwriter has in her closet!"

All of these women gathered in front of Caroline's closet in an instant.

In fact, these people were clear about what clothes Caroline had in her closet!

Unlike Coco, Caroline didn't have a rich husband and sure enough, she couldn't afford big brands.

Caroline now belonged to the working class, and how much money could she have?

So, this group of actresses were all here to see Caroline being a joke.

"You guys went too far. It's not polite to open other people's closet, isn't it?" Caroline tried to stop them.

"It is Caroline's privacy and we'd better leave," Gina said.

"What a big deal if we take a look here?" Clair said, and was about to open Caroline's closet!

Reward

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Comments

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Chapter 117 Dropping Jaws

Caroline had a soulless expression.

Caroline knew that her clothes were all from the street stalls. That was all because she had cut ties with the Fowler family and she hadn't got a paycheck yet!

She was ready to be laughed at by the crowd.

"Come to me! I know you bitches will laugh at me!" Caroline thought in her mind.

There was a storm of laughter.

The expected jeers finally came.

There were just a few pieces of dresses in Caroline's closet.

Clair reached out her hand and took one dress out, "What brand is this? Caroline, you are a special person and we haven't even seen your dress's brand before! Ha Ha Ha!"

The crowd laughed along with Clair.

"Don't touch it. That's a big international brand, exclusive to Caroline!" Selena sneered.

Everyone laughed even harder.

Coco couldn't help but cover her mouth. After leaving Wendell and Richard, Caroline ended up like this. She didn't have even a decent piece of clothing!

"Caroline, you say you have enough clothes to wear. Are you sure? Tomorrow I'll ask my assistant to choose a few pieces for you. After all, you are my sister. What do you think?" Coco said.

Caroline rolled her eyes at Coco and said, "No need, I have enough dresses to wear."

"Caroline should be grateful to you, Coco," Clair said while laughing.

"Caroline, face the truth. I know that you don't have much money. If you need, you can turn to me because we are sisters," Coco said.

Caroline hated to hear Coco's hypocritical statement in public. Coco always pretended to care about Caroline in public. Did she forget that she accused Caroline at the conference?

"Well, then I have to say thank you to you!" Caroline had no choice but to smile.

Then she turned her face to everyone, "You can really leave now."

Since those women had laughed at her, it was time for them to go,

Caroline thought.

Caroline rolled her eyes.

"We just checked one closet and there are others!" Clair said, moving her feet to the side.

The closet in this hotel was a combination. The left and right were both single-door closets, and the one in the middle was a large double-door closet with two drawers underneath.

The one that Clair had just opened was a single-door closet.

Caroline just put her clothes in one cabinet to save time for finding them. The other two were not even used and opened by her.

Clair opened the biggest cabinet in the center and her eyes immediately widened.

Everyone was curious because except for Clair, others didn't know what there was in the closet.

"Clair, what's inside? Is it empty?"

"Show us! I want to know what is inside!"

Everyone chimed in, ready for another round of laughing at Caroline.

Clair came back to her senses and opened the closet wider, revealing the brand-new clothes inside which were hung neatly.

Coco was startled.

With a look, the clothes were in light colors, but very eye-catching.

It felt like something of great value.

Caroline also froze and thought, "Could it be that the clerk had misremembered my room? Those dresses were not mine!"

Everyone found it unbelievable. The dresses looked more luxurious than what they had seen.

Selena coughed, "Caroline, you are really rich. Let see see what brand is your dress."

Saying that, Selena pulled Clair away and stood in front of the closet. She picked a dress casually and sought the logo.

"S.R.G?" Selena hadn't heard of this brand before and she asked,

"What is S.R.G? Have you guys ever heard of this brand?"

Many people shook their heads and said no.

Caroline suddenly remembered that quite a few of Richard's suits were from S.R., but what the hell is this S.R.G? She felt that there was some connection.

"I've only heard of S.R., but not S.R.G," one of the actresses said.

"I also heard of S.R. but not S.R.G. Maybe it is just a copycat," another actress added.

"Something cheap again. Caroline, are you cheap-thing collector?" Clair laughed out loud.

Gina, who had been silent all this time, frowned and said, "I heard that S.R.'s most famous designer, Mr. David, designed a series of clothes specifically for young women, which was named S.R.G, with G standing for GIRL."

Everyone froze at this statement.

That was really S.R.! That was the world's top luxury brand.

What's more, David was said to be the most famous designer in S.R., who specializes in designing men's and women's gowns. The British royal family had even asked him to make gowns for them!

"The S.R.G you're talking about. I know about it too, but David only designed some collections, and then those were not on sale," one of the actresses said.

"That's right, David is a great quirk designer. He became S.R.'s design consultant and stopped designing clothes. Since then, his designs have been just for his pleasure, not for business. Almost every piece is the only one in the world. It is not easy to have one."

After Gina finished speaking, everyone looked over towards the closet again in unison.

Was it true that Caroline had S.R.G's dresses?

Selena disdainfully let out a sneer.

"Caroline is just a screenwriter and how could she afford David's designers?"

"I agree with you. Her dresses must be fake," Clair also chimed in.

Gina smiled, "Even if it is a fake one, you couldn't deny that it has a high quality.

Selena looked at one of the women, Diana Penn, "Diana, I heard that your father was a designer at S.R. Come and see if these clothes are genuine."

The girl named Diana walked forward, "My father did tell me how to tell if S.R.'s clothes were genuine or fake, but I can't guarantee if my estimate is right."

Diana humbly picked up a piece of dress and looked carefully at it.

Her expression changed.

After examining one, she went to pick up another, until she had checked all the dresses.

"I can tell from Diana's face that those clothes are fake," Clair was full of confidence.

Beads of sweat oozed from Diana's forehead as she wiped it away and took a breath.

"Diana, is this dress genuine or fake?" Selena asked eagerly.

"According to what my father told me, I am afraid that those dresses are genuine ones."

At that moment, everyone in the room looked at each other in disbelief.

Caroline's closet was full of luxury dresses from S.R!

"Alright, now everyone can leave now," Coco opened her mouth and then walked out.

This time everyone shut their mouths. It seemed Caroline had been underestimated.

Reward

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Comments

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Chapter 118 The Male Leading Role

"Alright, everyone leave!" Clair felt rather embarrassed.

How could a screenwriter have more expensive dresses than Coco?

This was really a slap in those women's faces.

The crowd walked out in a swarm, and Caroline stood in front of the closet, in a bit of a trance.

Gina looked at Caroline and then walked over, "Are you alright?"

"I'm fine," Caroline said.

"These women always like to compare with others about clothes, bags, and cosmetics. No matter what they say, don't take it to heart," Gina, with admire, glanced at the clothes in Caroline's closet and continued, "The clothes in your closet are enough to shut them up."

"Are these clothes really expensive?" Caroline pointed at the clothes in the closet and asked Gina.

"You bought these and don't you know?"

Gina smiled surprisingly, "S.R.G's clothes are not just expensive. They are difficult to get even for rich people. Unless you know David or have a high status, you can get them. So I am very curious about how you get these dresses."

"I don't know why these dresses are in my closet," Caroline said honestly.

"You don't know about this?!" Gina was very surprised.

How could she not know where her clothes came from? Gina was confused.

"Gina, I have to do something and I can't stay with you now," Caroline said.

Then Caroline ran out, and Gina was left puzzled. Since Caroline disappeared, Gina had no choice but to go back to her room.

Caroline came to the receptionist and found the man who took her to the presidential suite.

"Hi! Can you help me check if I went to the wrong room today?"

Caroline was skeptical that her room was a mistake!

And those S.R.'s clothes should belong to another woman!

The clerk smiled brightly and said, "Miss. Fowler, there is no mistake. Your room was arranged by the producer.

"Really?" Caroline asked.

"That's true," The clerk replied with great certainty.

"Please check it for me. Who is my room's last guest?" Caroline asked.

"Last guest?" The clerk hesitated for a while and said, "Alright, I will do it for you."

The clerk tapped the keyboard to make a query, "Ms. Fowler, the one who lived before you is a celebrity, and as for her information, I can't tell you for privacy reasons."

"But you have to tell me because she left her clothes in my room! You should call her to get back her clothes!" Caroline said quickly.

Since those clothes were so expensive, she didn't dare to move them, in case they got damaged. How much money would those cost?

"There were no clothes, Ms. Fowler. When guests check out, we will have a thorough clean-up of the room. It is impossible for the previous guest to leave their clothes here."

"But I have a lot of clothes in my closet. They are not mine!" Caroline said.

"Are you talking about the clothes in the closet, Miss. Fowler?" the clerk asked.

"They must have been left by the previous guests, and not mine anyway."

"Miss Fowler, those clothes were for you. Mr. Simon sent someone to bring those clothes over and put them in your closet. Feel free to wear them, Miss. Fowler," the clerk showed a smile.

"WHAT?!" Caroline couldn't believe it, "Are those clothes for me?!"

"It is true, Miss Fowler. Didn't you find that the size is suitable for you? These are all prepared for you," the clerk prepared again.

Caroline slapped her head and couldn't figure out why the producer treated her so well.

"Miss. Fowler, it's getting late. Have a good night," said the clerk.

"Alright," Caroline returned to her room, still immersed in her thoughts.

She opened the closet and stared at the clothes inside for a long time. They were all suitable.

Then she opened the other closet, inside which were some casual clothes, jeans and t-shirts and the like, but all of them were big name brand ones.

Pulling the drawers open, oh my god, there were even bras! Caroline picked up one and looked at it, and sure enough, it was her own size.

And in the shoe cabinet by the door, Caroline found a variety of shoes.

What is the situation here? It was William again? Caroline vaguely felt uneasy.

That night, Caroline didn't have a good sleep, with question marks in her head.

Why did William arrange a presidential suite for her, and send her a bodyguard?

But were these clothes a bit too much?

At the thought of S.R.G, Caroline would recall Richard's customized suits from S. R. Caroline had no idea what was going on.

The next day, Caroline appeared on the set with big dark circles under her eyes.

Probably it was because of yesterday's incident, that those actresses showed more respect to her.

This made the shooting go a lot smoother, and there were no problems in the first few days.

One day, Caroline had just arrived at the set when Gina walked over.

"Have you heard the news? The male leading actor will come today?" Gina looked excited.

"Is that so? Then I'll go to see who he is," said Caroline.

All she saw here were actresses, and Caroline wanted to see some men.

Gina acted like a shy girl, clapping her hands together and saying, "I hope it's Leo."

Caroline didn't think so and said, "I've told you that it can't be Leo."

"Why? I haven't heard that he has been busy with his work lately. Maybe the director is trying to persuade him to be the male leading actor of our drama," Gina still insisted.

"He's at his uncle's home right now. How could it be him?" Caroline waved her hand.

"How do you know about this?" Gina was puzzled.

"Well..this..." Caroline scratched her head and said, "I heard of it

from someone.”

“Why didn't I hear of it?” Gina asked.

“Well, time to get to work. You will have a chance to work with Leo, but not this time.”

Caroline patted Gina's shoulder.

Gina sighed, “I hope so.”

With everyone in place, filming began.

After a few days, Caroline got to know Coco further.

Coco's acting skills were really great! Working with her was very effective.

This character of Cathy was depicted by Caroline, who was modeled after herself.

In Caroline's writing, Cathy was lovely, smart, and sometimes even quirky.

Coco made this character lively.

Caroline couldn't help but think that Coco was born to be a good actress. She loved acting in life, and she was even better at acting on the set.

“Great! Coco! You did a great job!” the director was very satisfied with Coco's performance.

Suddenly there was a flurry of people, and many people looked in the direction of the door.

Because the male leading actor would be coming today. Some reporters had already waited at the entrance, waiting for him to make his appearance.

Casual jeans, simple white T-shirt, diamond-decorated cap.

A sunny man appeared in people's view with these.

It was Leo!

Reward

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Comments

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Chapter 119 As If They Were Strangers

"Click!" "Click!" "Click!"

All the media focused their cameras on Leo.

Everyone in the industry knows that Leo had high requirements for the quality of any movie or TV series he took on since he won a big prize at the age of eighteen in a literary movie.

So far, he hadn't taken a role in a soap opera.

Therefore, it was definitely big news!

All of the actresses turned into his fans, and their eyes were filled with red hearts as Leo arrived.

Leo waved his hands to everyone and then smiled, causing even more screams.

In order to maintain order, the staff arranged for the reporters to conduct a short interview and then invited all the reporters out.

Bob walked over and shook Leo's hand after the reporters' interview ended.

"Finally, we've invited a great actor here," the director Bob said.

"You are flattering me, Bob," Leo smiled.

"Did you know about your hotel room? There are no scenes scheduled for you today, so you can go back and take a rest," said Bob.

"Since I have nothing to do here today, I would rather stay at the set," said Leo.

"Good," Bob signaled one of the staff and prepared to move on to the shooting of another scene.

Caroline stared at Leo for a while, and Gina who stood next to Caroline, tightly clutched her hand.

The always-calm Gina could no longer suppress her inner excitement at this moment.

"Caroline, it's Leo!" Gina said with excitement.

"I know! I'm not blind," Caroline's tone couldn't be more normal.

Leo winked at Caroline and tilted his head.

Caroline looked at Gina and said, "Gina, I'm going to the restroom."

Caroline then looked around and walked to the back.

Leo immediately followed her.

The set where they were filming was a villa. It was a scene between the female leading actress and the female supporting actress. All the staff

were filming inside the villa while there was no one in the courtyard.

"Leo!" Caroline shouted.

"Hush!" Leo immediately stopped Caroline from shouting his name like that, "There are so many people over here, and what if they hear you? My reputation will be ruined in your hands!"

Caroline rolled her eyes and slapped Leo on the back of his head.

"What's wrong with you? How come you never tell me that you are the actor in this drama?"

"I was looking for you the other day, but I was in a hurry to go back, so I didn't have time," Leo put an arm on Caroline's shoulder and continued, "Since I am here, are you surprised?"

Caroline shrugged her shoulders and got rid of Leo's arm.

"Stop! Don't tell others that you know me!" Caroline said.

"Why? We are good friends!" Leo was confused.

"Don't you know why?" Caroline slapped Leo's head, "I have a bad reputation now and if people know you are my good friends, they will gossip about us."

Caroline sighed helplessly, "Caroline, why didn't you explain? You didn't do anything wrong."

"I would like to, but after all, it was me who made Coco lose her baby. It is my fault."

Caroline was helpless. She felt that she was responsible for Coco's child.

"Leo! I was looking for you! Why are you here? There's a special interview for you. Hurry up and come!" Leo's agency Louis walked over.

"Why do you still arrange an appointment for me? I am at the set now."

"This was already made! Anyway, you have plenty of time to be with Caroline. Now hurry up!"

Louis pulled Leo away.

Left alone, Caroline suddenly slapped her head.

"Would the clothes in her closet be arranged by Leo? He is rich and from a powerful family so it should be very easy for him to get a few pieces of clothes from S.R.!"

Caroline pursed her lips and smiled. If it was Leo, then this matter could be explained.

Now Caroline could go to have a good sleep.

In the evening, a gathering was arranged by Leo in the hotel, inviting everyone to have a meal.

Caroline originally did not want to go and meet Leo in public, because they were too familiar with each other. What if they have intimate behavior?

However, Gina was excited to see Leo. She asked Caroline to accompany her.

There were many people in the dining hall, with more women than men, and most of the actresses were running to Leo.

Gina put on light makeup, wearing a goose-yellow dress, with her hair scattered behind her head. She was fresh and natural, not at all pretentious.

In a group of heavily made-up actresses, Gina was quite refreshing.

Caroline wore jeans and a T-shirt. After all, she was a screenwriter, not an actress.

Leo was surrounded by a number of actresses, and he always kept a smile but didn't speak much. He occasionally nodded his head in response.

Seeing Caroline, Leo immediately raised his red wine glass.

"Our screenwriter is here, I'll toast to her," Leo pulled away from the actresses and walked over to Caroline.

Caroline was first stunned, and then smiled, "Mr. Leo, I've long heard of your big name. It is my pleasure to work with you."

Two people who were so familiar spoke in such a way, which was really awkward.

"My pleasure too," said Leo, who then took a sip of wine.

Next to Caroline, Gina's whole heart was about to melt away.

Caroline took a sip of wine and pulled Gina in front of herself, "Mr. Leo, this is Gina. She is one of the actresses here. You guys will have a lot of chances to work together."

"Great to see you, Gina," Leo raised his glass to Gina.

Gina's hands were trembling. Looking at Leo's smile, she was about to faint!

Caroline pinched her arm before she came back to her senses, "Great to see you, Mr. Leo."

"We worked in the same company," Gina added.

"I am glad to have this opportunity to work with you," Leo drank it all.

Leo had already arrived but unlike those actresses, she did not go to see Leo.

Now that when she saw that Leo was with Caroline, she walked over to meet them.

Reward

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Comments

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Chapter 120 Why Are You Here?

"Leo!" Coco held her wine glass and maintained her elegant posture.

Leo, Caroline, and Gina all looked over towards Coco.

"I'm the female leading actress in this drama, and it's great to see you," Coco smiled and tilted her head in a way that was truly attractive!

"Great to see you," Leo smiled awkwardly back.

"I don't know if you've seen the script. Why don't we sit down and have a chat?"

Coco carried a proud gesture.

Even though Coco was less famous than Leo, she still carried an air, which showed her pride!

"The script? I haven't read it yet. I don't think we should talk," Leo smiled.

Caroline and Gina both lowered their heads and stifled their laughter.

A moment of embarrassment for Coco. She wanted to get close to Leo but it turned out that he didn't like her and even mocked her!

Coco laughed awkwardly, "You are right. But can we talk about the acting for a while?"

"Acting skills?" Leo's eyes rolled, "My advice for you is to go back and memorize your lines."

Caroline couldn't hold back her laugh and immediately covered her mouth.

Leo really did not speak politely in the face of Coco.

Coco was even more embarrassed when she heard what Leo said!

In Coco's eyes, Leo was clearly looking down on her!

It was like using her hot face and sticking it to his cold ass.

"Since you don't want to talk to me, there's nothing more I can say,"

Coco was about to leave.

But Leo said, "Miss. Fowler, don't get me wrong. I didn't mean to hurt you but it's just I don't like to have a private conversation with a married woman. It is not appropriate for us to get too close."

Coco was even more angry!

Leo's words were so hurting!

After mocking Coco for being a newcomer and telling her to memorize her lines, he now disliked her for being a married woman and said that he wanted to avoid gossip.

He was obviously implying that Coco should stay away from her. Coco wasn't annoyed but smiled, her eyes sweeping Caroline.

"Well, however, Leo, you might be busy shooting, so you didn't know some news outside. This lady in front of you has a bad reputation. You should stay away from her," said Coco.

"Is that so? But Caroline is single and I am single, too. There won't be any bad news about us. But if I get too close to you, you might be called a mistress!"

Leo raised his eyebrows, and his face was full of bad jokes.

Coco was exasperated and stomped her foot, carrying her wine glass and leaving.

As soon as Coco left, Caroline laughed, and Gina also wanted to. Coco was always arrogant but in front of Leo, she could not do anything.

But in order to maintain her good image in front of her idol, Gina just pursed her lips and smiled.

Leo took advantage of Gina's inattention and winked at Caroline.

He seemed to say, "I helped you fight against that woman."

The party ended quickly, and everyone went back to the hotel with a smile.

When people got out of the elevator one after another, only Caroline, Leo, and Coco left in the elevator. This was because only the three of them had the presidential suite on the top floor.

When they reached the top floor, Leo took advantage of Coco's inattention and winked at Carol.

Coco's room was between Caroline's and Leo's, so when they walked out of the elevator, Caroline arrived first, and Leo and Coco kept walking.

Caroline entered the room and lay down when she heard the sound of knocking on the door.

She stood up and opened the door for Leo, who 'giggled' and entered the room quickly.

"Miss. Fowler, you're living here!"

Leo was very surprised about Caroline staying in the presidential suite.

"Because I am important! Bow to Queen Caroline!"

Leo sneered, "You are so proud!"

"If you still look down on me, I will never play games with you again!"

Leo heard this and immediately softened, "I am sorry! That is the love token between us!"

"What are you talking about? You get out. Don't stay in my room," Caroline said.

"How about playing games with me today?" Leo asked.

Leo looked at Caroline with a bad smile

"You have been playing all day. Go to sleep! We still have to work tomorrow! Did you remember the lines," Caroline urged.

"I asked Coco to memorize her lines because I have already been familiar with mine. I was lying to her when I said that I hadn't read the script yet."

Leo was able to become a star, not just because of his appearance but also his hard work.

"Alright, I'm leaving. If Coco dares to hurt you, I won't let her go! Good night!" Leo said.

Leo left Caroline's room and closed the door, and Caroline was ready to wash and sleep.

When she was brushing her teeth, another knock came.

Caroline couldn't help but secretly curse Leo twice in her heart.

He just couldn't stop bothering her! Couldn't he stay alone for a while?

Caroline decided to ignore him and continued brushing her teeth.

But the sound of knocking on the door continued.

Caroline rushed out right from the restroom.

"Don't keep knocking on the door! What if others see us?" Caroline shouted at the door.

After opening the door, Caroline immediately asked, "What do you want to do? Leo?"

As a result, when she saw the person standing at the door, Caroline froze at once.

The person standing at the door was not Leo, but Richard!

As soon as he heard what Caroline said, Richard realized that Leo must have just left from here.

When Caroline reacted, she reached out her hand and pulled Richard in.

If people saw her with Richard, it was hard for her to explain.

Chapter 120 Why Are You Here?

As soon as Caroline spoke, her mouth was full of white foam.
Looking at her "foaming at the mouth" appearance, Richard couldn't help but smile.

"Why can Leo come and I can't?" Richard's words were thick with envy.