

Chapter 140 A Big Shining Ring

Coco sighed. The tiredness from work made her tired of being with Wendell.

She now started regretting that she had married Wendell so early in her career.

Coco thought she was still young. In the entertainment industry, not many actresses liked her got married so early. Even if she thought she was still young, she was still married.

Coco sat on the sofa, doing a leg massage.

Wendell walked out of the bedroom and said, "Coco, close your eyes. I have something for you."

This childish behavior made Coco bored and she said, "I don't want to close my eyes. I am not a child anymore and if you have something, you just give it to me."

Coco's words made Wendell feel embarrassed. The present was carefully prepared by him.

Sensing Wendell's embarrassment, Coco had to nod her head and said, "Well, I'll close my eyes."

Then she did.

Wendell walked to Coco and took a red velvet box from his pocket, presenting it to her.

"Can I open my eyes now?" she asked.

"Yes."

Wendell opened her eyes and saw the little box in Wendell's hand. She widened her eyes.

"Wendell, is this for me?" she asked in surprise.

"Of course, it is for you," Wendell said.

Immediately Coco took it from Wendell and opened it. There was a diamond ring in it.

A five-karat diamond ring!

This diamond ring was shining brightly and charmingly under the light.

Wendell's eyes were even bigger and exclaimed, "Wow, Wendell! Thank you so much. Put it on for me!"

Wendell took the ring out and put it on Coco's index finger.

Coco raised her hand under the light and stared at the diamond ring

on her hand. She was totally different from what she looked like just now.

"Wendell, why did you want to give me a ring?" Coco asked.

Wendell smiled and replied, "When we got married, my parents picked the ring for me. This time, I want to pick a ring for you by myself and it is also a birthday present. Do you like it?"

"I love it! I love it so much!" Coco got closer to Wendell and kissed him on his cheek.

She stood up and took several pictures of her ring.

Wendell lowered his head and smiled bitterly. It seemed that what Caroline said about Coco did make sense.

"If you send her a pigeon egg-like diamond ring, she must be very happy," Caroline said.

Coco immediately posted her pictures of the diamond ring on her social media. She would gain a wave of praise and admiration. She likes them and enjoys them.

It was at night and all the world turned quiet.

Coco felt the phone near her head vibrating and she immediately sat up. After seeing the number on the screen, she immediately muted her phone.

Having a look at Wendell who was having a deep sleep next to her, Caroline got off the bed and went to the bedroom with her phone.

After a while, when Wendell turned over and stretched his arms, he found the place next empty.

He opened his eyes with a drowsy feeling. Coco was not here and he could vaguely hear the voice from outside. He got off the bed.

"Can't you just feel enough? I gave you fifty thousand dollars already. What else do you want?"

"You spent them all? What? Am I a bank to you? You can get whatever you want?"

"I'll give you another fifty thousand dollars. I am not that famous and I don't earn as much money as you thought. If you keep asking for money from me, I have nothing to give to you."

"I will send the money to you within three days. You'd better keep yourself hidden. If I am caught, you can't get away with it."

Hearing this, Wendell couldn't say anything in shock. Noticing that Coco hung up the phone, he soon went back to the bed, lying flat as if he was still asleep.

He thought, "What happened to Coco? It sounded like she was threatened by someone. Who was she calling? Why hasn't she ever mentioned this in front of me?"

After a while, Coco was back and lay on the bed.

Wendell didn't move and he pretended to be asleep.

Coco couldn't fall asleep and even Wendell could feel her irritability. She kept turning over and sighing.

Wendell held Coco in his arms and asked her, "What happened? Can't fall asleep?"

Coco got frightened and replied, "Oh...Nothing. I don't know why I couldn't fall asleep."

"Just clear your mind."

"Actually, Wendell... I need money recently. Could you..."

It was the first time that Coco had asked Wendell for money and she was a little nervous.

"Remember this, Coco. I am your husband. How much do you want?" he asked.

"About fifty thousand dollars. I need to buy clothes, cosmetics and so on. I...I also need to hire a new assistant. When I get my paycheck, I will pay you back..." Caroline explained carefully.

"I will ask my assistant to send the money to your account. It is not a big deal. Sleep now."

"Wendell, I am so lucky to have you," Coco leaned close to Wendell.

But Wendell had a thought.

In the South Group

In the Executive President's Office

Wendell's fingers tapped the desktop, making a rhythmic sound. All the morning, he maintained this posture like this.

His secretary knocked on the door and walked in, "President."

Wendell stopped tapping and looked up, "I need you to investigate something for me."

"President, at your command," the secretary said.

"Go track all of this person's accounts and her recent financial transactions as well as the previous information."

Wendell pushed a piece of paper to the front and the secretary took a look, on it was Coco's name!

The secretary was startled, "President, this..."

"Keep it a secret between you and me and don't let anyone else know about this," said Wendell.

"Yes, Mr. South."

"In addition, after checking the account she recently had transactions with, go and check relevant information of the account holder for me. I want to know what kind of person Coco was with."

"I'll get right on it."

Wendell nodded, and the secretary walked out.

On the oversized balcony of the apartment Richard bought her, Caroline was sitting on a swing, and wearing a pair of sunglasses to ward off the ultraviolet rays.

Leo was sitting and peeling oranges for her, stuffing one in Caroline's mouth.

Caroline drank the juice and ate the oranges, with a little minion serving beside her.

"Hey, Leo. I can't move with my injured foot, but you didn't even know to come and see me!"

If it wasn't for the fact that she asked Leo to come and warned that if he didn't come, she would cut ties with him, Caroline wouldn't even be able to see him!

"I've been very busy lately," Leo sent an orange petal and stuffed it into Caroline's mouth.

"What are you busy with?!" Caroline sat up.

"Why do you live here? Who bought this apartment for you?" Leo suddenly asked.

Reward

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Comments

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