## Chapter 19 Discipline

Caroline looked at Mark with anticipation.

She was in love with Wendell. They have known each other for so many years. As a child, people can say they were young and didn't know anything about love, but she was now twenty-two and graduated from college. She definitely know who she loved.

"Is your love that important? Things are already like this! Do you want Coco to abort her child?!" Mark's attitude was still strong and clear.

At that moment, Caroline seemed to hear the sound of her heart breaking.

In the end, he still favored Coco, all for Coco.

Caroline stubbornly turned her head, "If you don't give him back to me, I'll rob him from Coco."

"What did you say?" Mark didn't hear too clearly.

"I say if you insist on this, then don't blame me for getting Wendell back!" Caroline said.

"How dare you!" Mark's body trembled with anger.
"You think the family is not messy enough?!"

"Am I the one who caused the mess at home? It's all because Coco seduced Wendell into bed!"

Mark was so mad this time. He looked around but couldn't find anything he could use, so he unbuckled his belt and pulled it out, "Caroline, you admit your mistake today and promise not to make trouble again. Then I will not beat you."

Caroline raised her head to look at Mark, who was

trembling from anger, and said, "Then you'd better hit me. I can't promise you!"

Mark raised his belt high in the air and whipped it fiercely.

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It was late at night.

The Rolls-Royce business car stopped, and a bodyguard got out of the car and then put his hand on the top edge of the door.

Richard stepped down from the car in a black suit in the black night, looking severe and cold.

John hurriedly came forward, "Sir, something is wrong. Miss. Fowler is missing."

Richard's cold eyes narrowed slightly, "What do you mean she is missing?"

"Miss. Fowler wanted to go shopping today. The bodyguards who followed her said that they did not see Miss. Fowler until the evening, so they went to the mall to look for her, but they could not find her at all."

"Tell them they are all fired," said Richard.

If they couldn't even keep an eye on a girl, what's the point of having them?! Richard thought.

"Sir..." John tied to say something, but thought of the fact that since his master decided something, no one can change his mind.

Richard took out his phone and directly called Leo's agent, Louis, "Put Leo on the phone."

Louis, on the other end of the phone, dared not have

Richard waiting, so he hurried to get Leo.

"Hey, uncle," said Leo.

"Where would Caroline go?" Richard never talks nonsense and cuts to the chase.

"Did she run away?" Leo seemed to have anticipated it.

"Did you know she was going to run away?" Richard asked.

"No, I don't know. I was thinking it would be strange if she didn't run." Leo hurriedly explained.

"Cut the crap. Where would she go?" asked Richard again.

"How would I know? Uncle, don't make it difficult for me. She is an eccentric girl, acting based on her impulse..." Leo suddenly paused, "Would she go home?"

"Her address," Richard said coldly.

"I said it off the top of my head. She's not necessarily at home," said Leo.

"Address now." Richard didn't want to waste time with Leo anymore.

Leo had no choice but to tell Richard Caroline's address.

After hanging up the phone, Richard was ready to go outside, but John stopped him, "Sir, are you sure you want to go to Miss. Fowler's home? If the lady knows, I'm afraid that Miss. Fowler..."

Richard came to a halt, his brows knitted.

