

## Chapter 21 The Devil is here

"Open the door! Let me out!" Caroline desperately slammed the door.

"You are grounded! You think about what you have done in your room! You can come out when you realize what you did wrong!" Her father's voice came from outside the door.

"Dad, you can't do this to me!" Caroline said.

Caroline tried to yell more but heard the sound of footsteps leaving. It seemed that her father was really angry this time!

She kicked the door hard, but her bare foot bumped into it painfully, along with the pain in her back as she pulled the wound on her back.

No, she absolutely could not be trapped here.

The rest of the Fowler family had their breakfast happily. Without Caroline, the breakfast time seemed extra quiet and harmonious, and the family joked and laughed.

Wendell glanced upstairs worriedly, "Has Caroline had breakfast yet?"

Coco immediately showed a smile and said, "I have told the servants to save some food for Carol, and they will bring it up to her in a moment."

Mavis heard this and said, with admiration in her eyes, "Look how considerate our Coco is! Caroline can't tell what's good or bad. She must have done many good things in her last life so that she can have such a good sister as

our Coco!"

Coco smiled shyly, "It's all because Grandma taught me well."

Mark's face was dark. He wasn't feeling well because he had just disciplined his daughter yesterday and locked her up in her room. But he believed that it was Caroline who went too far, and she needed a lesson.

A maid hurriedly ran in from outside.

Mark, who was already displeased, immediately reprimanded the maid, "Why are you so flustered?!"

"We have a visitor, Master," the maid replied.

"Then welcome him in. What's the fuss!" said Mark.

"Master, it's Richard Preston. Mr. Richard Preston is here," the maid continued.

"Richard Preston?" Mark had certainly heard of this name.

In this city, who had not heard of his name?

But the Fowler family only had a construction company, and they have never had dealings with the Hints, let alone the fact that their company was not big, so how would he come to them?

"Then welcome him in quickly!" Mark stood up and hurried upstairs.

Although he didn't know why he was here, messing with Richard Preston was the same as offending the King. No one dared to give him the cold shoulder!

Mark changed into a three-piece suit, and by the time he came downstairs, Richard Preston was just stepping

into the living room.

"Jesus, what an honor! Mr. Preston, please come in!" Mark walked over while saying it and reached out his hand to prepare to shake hands with Richard.

However, Richard ignored Mark's hand and walked straight into the living room.

Awkwardly, Mark withdrew his hand that had halted in mid-air, "Coffee!"

Although the Fowler family was considered a wealthy family, compared to Richard, they were nothing.

Richard's noble air seemed out of place in this not-so-large living room.

"May I ask why Mr. Preston is here?" Mark asked cautiously.

Richard did not say anything but gave an eye to the secretary beside him who said, "Mr. Fowler, we have a construction project in hand, and the land has been bought, but we haven't decided on the construction company that would take over this project. So we wonder if you are interested?"

Mark's eyes widened immediately like they were going to pop out. The project from Hints Group? How big a project that had to be!

He was afraid the projects he'd taken in his life combined were not as big as one project from Hints!

Isn't this a free lunch?

"Yes, of course," said Mark with delight.

Although Mark was confused, he would always say

yes to such a big project.

So, gladly, the agreement was signed.

"Mr. Preston, if you don't mind, would you like to..."

Mark asked.

"I heard that Mr. Fowler has a daughter?" Richard finally opened his mouth.

Mark was more confused but replied, "Yes, I have."

The secretary next to Richard hurriedly said, "Mr. Fowler, there is no need to be afraid. Mr. Richard's company will soon unveil a new product and it needs a suitable spokesperson. This time's selection is not limited to stars, so we wonder if we can ask Miss. Fowler to come out for a meeting."

Mark heard this and was happier!

Coco has just graduated from the school of drama and has been in several films, but unfortunately, she was always playing the small supporting roles. If she could become the spokesperson of the Hints Group, she must be a hit!

"Sure," Mark hurriedly said to the maid next to him, "Go get our Miss here."

Richard's piercing eyes were cold and indifferent as he quietly waited.

Coco changed into a white dress and walked into the living room with her long hair flowing and a warm smile on her face, "Dad, you're looking for me?"

"Come, let me introduce you to Mr. Richard Preston." Mark hurriedly said.

At one glance, Coco's gaze was fixed on him. Richard was a man who had an imperial aura, aloof and self-possessed, with exquisite features.

Coco instantly blushed slightly and said, "Nice to meet you, Mr. Preston."

Seeing the woman in front of him, Richard's pupils shrank slightly. Not Caroline? Is it possible that Leo gave him the wrong address?

At the thought of it, Richard stood up and walked straight out without saying anything. The secretary nodded toward Mark, "Sorry, Mr. Preston is busy. We won't bother you anymore."

Before Mark and Coco could come to their senses, all his men went after Richard.

When Richard stepped out of the house, he saw something moving on the third floor. He squinted his eyes to see. There was a person outside wall climbing down.

A thief?

According to the figure, it should be a girl, with a pair of large sunglasses on her face.

Richard sneered, whispered in the secretary's ear, and then got into the car.

Caroline climbed out of her bedroom window, down the balcony, and onto the air conditioning unit. It was not her first time to escape from home. So, she landed safely and sneaked out the back door.

Just when she landed successfully, she felt something dark above her head and she looked up.

There were several bodyguards in black suits surrounding her and they were a little familiar to her.

"Miss. Fowler, please come with us. Mr. Preston is waiting for you in the car."

"He's here?" Caroline asked.

"Yes, Mr. Preston is in the car."

Caroline sighed. She could escape her own father's confinement, but there was no way she could escape Richard. She had better go to see him obediently.

Led by the bodyguard, Caroline got into the Rolls Royce. She waved towards Richard with sunglasses on her face, "Hi."

Richard glanced at her and said to the driver, "Go. "

On the way, they didn't say a word, and the car drove back to his home.

When they arrived, Richard still said nothing, and he expressionlessly went upstairs.

Caroline felt very apprehensive in her heart. She finally found out the scary part about the Great Satan, that is, Richard will never let people know what's on his mind.

When she did something wrong as a child, she would be scolded and beaten up, and that was the end of it.

But Richard's punishment was different. He didn't talk or beat her. What does he want? Caroline thought.

She followed Richard back to his bedroom, their bedroom. The door was not closed, and Richard was untying his tie.

"I can explain." Caroline couldn't stand the silence

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before the storm anymore.

Reward

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Comments

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Marry My Rich Uncle

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