

## Chapter 27 Confrontation Between Sisters

Coco sat down on the sofa and drew a tissue to wipe the water on the corner of her mouth.

"Right now, no," Coco said.

"You can't go on like this. Look, I've got several films lined up for you," Chole shook the document in her hand, "especially the one that you should be in the cast soon. This film is a big production. The director has made several actresses famous, so you have to seize the opportunity."

Coco subconsciously touched her belly, "It's only more than a month, so it should be no problem after I shoot this film, right?"

Chole gave Coco a glance, "This film is about to shoot for two months, and if it is a romantic drama, then it is fine, but your role in this film is a heroine. There are many fighting scenes. I can now help you conceal the fact that you are pregnant, but if the director knows you are pregnant, you certainly will lose this role!

Coco sighed, "I know."

Chole put the file on the table, "Coco, it was not that I'm not happy with your pregnancy. But your career is still on the rise. Your marriage with Wendell, although, will help you gain some exposure for a period of time, in the end, you must have some substantial work!"

At this point, Coco naturally understood.

"As soon as the wedding is over, you should immediately join the crew and work hard; by then, you

should ask your husband to pay you several visits to the shooting location, and I will arrange a few press interviews with the crew. The heat on you would maintain until the film's release. How can you not be a hit?"

Chole saw Coco pondering, so she patted the back of Coco's hand, "Coco, I know what you have been through. I'd been there, too. But your future status in the family is determined by your fame. Men are not reliable after all, so we need to rely on ourselves."

"I know, thank you," said Coco.

"Then I will let you decide. Of course, the most perfect result is that you can succeed both in your love life and career," said Chole.

Coco nodded, her palm covering her belly, "I have to find the best timing for this baby."

As the two were talking, Coco's cell phone rang sharply. Seeing the number on the screen, Coco had a wicked smile on her face.

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#### Café House

Coco, wearing big sunglasses, arrived and was surprised to see two Rolls-Royce cars side by side at the entrance as soon as she got out of the car.

It was amazing to see such fancy cars in such a place.

Coco took two more glances toward the Rolls-Royce and walked straight into the cafe. As soon as she entered, a man in a suit came over and asked, "Are you Miss. Fowler? Our Mrs. is waiting for you upstairs."

"Your Mrs. ?"

The man in the suit smiled slightly, "Mrs. Caroline Preston."

Coco was puzzled. When did Caroline become married? How did she find a man so soon? It could be that she just hired someone and tried to bluff her.

While wondering, Coco followed the man all the way upstairs to the second floor.

As soon as she entered, she was shocked by the scene in front of her. Caroline crossed her legs and leaned on the sofa. Next to her stood two men, one wearing a black suit with a briefcase in his hand, and the other in a white coat, wearing a pair of wide-rimmed glasses.

"Caroline, I thought it was just the two of us having coffee. Who are these two men?" asked Coco.

Caroline beckoned towards Coco, "Come here, let me introduce them to you. This one is my family's lawyer, in case I somehow get sued after I walk out of this door, or there is any malicious slander in the media. I think the lawyer will help me."

Coco's face went pale for a while.

"And this one is my family's private doctor. You are now pregnant. If there is something wrong with you, the doctor can help you here," Caroline sneered.

Coco awkwardly pushed her hair back, "Sister, you make me look like I'm trying to harm you."

"No, I'm not afraid of you harming me, instead, I'm afraid that I...would harm you!" Caroline's eyes narrowed

slightly as she said this.

Coco couldn't help but put on her guard, "What are you saying? We are sisters. How could you harm me?"

Caroline made a pause gesture and handed her phone to the man who had just brought Coco in. Then she stood up and turned around in front of Coco.

"I don't have any bugs or other devices on me, and my phone was taken away, so there's no need for you to pretend to be...kind and caring," Caroline sneered.

Coco glanced at the two people next to her, and Caroline immediately said with understanding, "They both don't have bugs on them either. You can search for them if you don't believe me."

"I believe you." Coco had no reason to not believe her.

Caroline snapped her fingers, "Give this lady a cup of coffee."

Coco looked at Caroline who had a cup of coffee in front of her, and the cups in this cafe seemed very chic.

The frosted ceramic mug was painted with a cat, and a pair of its gleaming eyes was vivid.

The coffee was quickly brought up and placed in front of Coco.

"Sister, that man just called you Mrs. Since when did you become a Mrs. ?" Coco asked.

"Since my good sister stole my fiance! My husband is rich, by the way. Do you see the Rolls Royce downstairs? That's mine," said Caroline.

Coco was first stunned, and then smiled, "I can't

imagine that my sister has the ability to find a sugar daddy so soon. Ah, the family did not know about this yet, right?"

"If you go back and tell them dramatically, everyone will know about it," Caroline mocked.

Coco stirred her cup and hung her head with a smile.

"I don't want to beat around the bush with you here. I just want to ask you, on the night of my birthday, did you do something to get Wendell to sleep with you?"

That day in the bar, Wendell claimed that he had drunk too much wine and was unable to control himself; Caroline began to suspect that it was not a one-night stand after drunkenness.

She was afraid someone did it on purpose to get him into bed!

"How is it possible?" Coco is calm, "He is drunk. Isn't it normal for a man to do something wild with the strength of alcohol?"

"Other men might do this, but not Wendell! I know him too well! Usually, when Wendell drinks too much, he has a headache and wants to vomit and sleep, so how can he fuck you?"

Coco shook her head, "Sister, there are exceptions to everything."

"He won't! I've been with him for twenty-two years and how would I not know about him? You honestly confessed. Anyway, I am married and I will not do anything to you. I just want to know how I really lost!"

Caroline didn't want to waste her time on this nonsense.

Coco took a sip of the coffee, "Since you want to know so much, then I might as well tell you that the wine that Wendell drank that day had some mescaline added by me."

"It's you!" Caroline was shocked.

"So what? Do you want to know anything else? I can tell you all about it." Coco smiled viciously.

Reward

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Comments

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Marry My Rich Uncle

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