## Chapter 28 Lost The Game Again

Coco picked up the coffee in front of her and took another sip, "Sister, don't you just want to know the details of that night? Well, why don't I take this opportunity today to tell you all about it?"

"What details?" asked Caroline.

"The details of how we did it. Wendell drank the special wine I gave him, and his performance in bed really made me surprised. You and Wendell have known each other for so many years, but I think you do not know how long-lasting he is, right? We did it three times that night, for more than two hours, with five positions."

"Do you know shame?!" Caroline was so angry that her eyes turned red, and she slapped the table so violently that her hands turned numb.

"These days, people want money, power, influence, houses, and cars. Who wants their faces? How much is a face worth? Who wants it? I'll sell mine to him!" Coco smiled flirtatiously like a cheap slut!

Caroline was so angry that she was almost speechless, "Coco! You really don't even want your face. You're exactly like your whore mother!"

Hearing Caroline denigrate her mother, Coco did not get angry but smiled more brightly.

"Yes, in your eyes, I am born a whore, brazen and shameless, cheap and pretentious. Since you all think so, how disappointed would you be if I don't act like a whore!"

Coco crossed her arms and sneered, "Carol, have I, the

whore, let you down?"

"You are so..." Hearing Coco's words, Caroline actually has no power to fight back.

"Do you think you are more noble than my mother and me? Back then, Dad didn't mind that my mother was a prostitute and the two of them were truly in love, while your mother appeared to take him away, which caused my mother and me to be displaced and live a spiteful life."

When Coco said this, there was suddenly a hint of something soft in her eyes, which was the pain of her past, but soon, her eyes became fierce.

"I'm telling you, Caroline! What my mother and I have suffered for the past fifteen years will soon be experienced by the Fowler family! Whatever you have, I'm going to take it away until you have nothing left!" Coco shouted.

When Coco said this, she almost said it through her clenched teeth.

Caroline stared at Coco and she was stunned. She knew Coco was not a kind person but she never expected Coco to react like this.

Coco saw Caroline somewhat dazed and then said, "I want to tell you another thing."

"What thing?" asked Caroline.

"What do you think is the reason your parents would end up like this? It's because of me." Coco stretched out a slender finger, pointing at herself as if she was very proud of it. "It was you?" Caroline couldn't believe it.

"That's right. I was the one who deliberately said in front of your mom that dad often went to see my mom and that I often heard dad say he only loved my mom. Your mom believed that Dad's marrying her was because of his parents' requirement so your mother became disappointed."

"You!" Caroline was on the edge of a rage.

"Do you know why your parents didn't get the divorce?" asked Coco.

Caroline couldn't figure out the reason because she believed it was because her mother would come back one day.

"They were going through the divorce procedure but I secretly tore up their divorce paper and burned it. It takes time to reprint the documents and everything so I took advantage of that time to beg Dad hard not to divorce so that he could give you a complete family. He agreed."

Coco raised her eyebrows, "Look how good I am to you!"

"You have other plans, right?" Caroline didn't believe such bullshit.

"Yeah, I won't let them get a divorce. Your mom is still a married woman, but if she gets closer to any man, she'll be spit on by everyone! Just like my mom was back then!"

Caroline slapped the table and stood up, "Coco! You bitch!"

Coco slowly stood up, "Do you hate me? This is what I

want. I want you to hate me."

Because of anger, Caroline's chest heaves violently.

Coco came close to Caroline, "You know what? I love to see you furious but you cannot do anything to me. It really makes me feel good, even better than having sex

"You—" Caroline raised her hand and wanted to slap Coco.

Coco didn't even dodge, "Slap me. I can stay in the hospital for two days after I go back."

Caroline clenched her fist and put it down. She knew she couldn't do it. Once she did, Coco would go back home and make up stories to her family.

"I beg you to be more tactful next time." After she said that, Coco picked up Caroline's coffee cup and dropped it directly on the ground.

Bang-

with Wendell!"

The cup shattered on the floor, splattering shards all over the place.

Caroline gaped, looking at the pieces on the ground but could not say a word.

"You think I'm that stupid?" Coco held her arms with a taunt air.

"How did you know that?" asked Caroline.

Caroline did it so stealthily, but she was still discovered.

"Originally I did not know until my cup was brought up. Your wiretap is indeed delicate. The cats on top of the

two cups say much once compared. Next time, try to be more considerate."

Then Coco picked up her handbag, put on her sunglasses, stared at Caroline with contempt, and left with proud strides!

Caroline hurriedly went to the pile of debris to look for the bug.

The lawyer on the side shook his head, "Miss. Fowler, even if you find it, it's useless."

Caroline looked up, "What?"

"That kind of chip bug, although small and not easy to detect, is also very fragile. It could be destroyed!"

Caroline stood up and stomped her feet fiercely. She lost the game again!

She originally wanted Coco to reveal her true face and then show it to everyone, but as a result, Caroline herself ended up being a loser!

"Go home!" said Caroline.

In this battle, Caroline was lost completely.

Preston Building

At the table, Caroline took a knife and cut the steak on the plate to the mince, and she mumbled in her mouth as if the steak was Coco.

Richard glanced up at her, "Lose to Coco and take it out on the steak. You are really something."

Caroline stopped the movement in her hand, "Who said I lost?"

"Don't you just lose today? Too bad about my

