

Chapter 29 Haggle with the Demon

Caroline trailed off. How on earth could she pay him back? That is three million!

Richard looked at her with interest in his eyes, as if waiting for her answer.

"Hey, it's clearly written in our agreement that you have to help me!" Caroline said.

"I did help you but that doesn't mean that you don't have to compensate me for damaging my property, right?" asked Richard.

"Richard, three million...three million is nothing to you! Why are you so stingy with me?"

"What if I have to be stingy?" Richard asked.

"You..." Caroline's phone rang and interrupted her words. She made a hush gesture and answered the phone.

It was her father.

As soon as the phone was connected, Caroline heard her father's yell. She hurriedly took the phone away, and by the way, picked up her ear.

It took a while before she got close to the phone and finally said, "Dad, she said I was with a rich man and you believed her? Do you believe me when I say she slept with a director?"

"Watch your mouth! What are you babbling about?" his father yelled again.

"See, you believe whatever she says but you never believe what I say. I don't want to waste my time arguing this with you. I'm hanging up!" Caroline hung up the

phone, turned it off by the way, and slammed it directly onto the table.

Crack-

Her phone screen was cracked.

Looking at the broken phone screen, Caroline only wanted to scream. How everything today is not going her way!

"Isn't it the phone I asked John to give to you? Do you know how much it costs to repair a thousand-dollar private custom phone's screen?"

"Richard, why you are so petty?" Caroline glared at him fiercely. He could make hundreds of thousands of dollars in a blink of an eye yet still be so stingy!

"I am a petty man. Businessmen are like that. Don't you know about this?" Richard raised his eyebrows wickedly and held out three fingers, "Three times."

"What three times?"

"Do it with me three times tonight, and the debt of the wiretap and the phone is written off."

"You—"

"It's a good bargain. You know, a model only needs 500, 000 for one night, and my one bug costs three million." Richard finished, took a napkin to wipe his mouth, and then stood up, "Wash clean and wait for me in the bedroom. If I didn't see you there, do not blame me for not being polite."

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Fowler's House

Mark, whose phone had just been hung up, slammed his phone to the side, "She! She! How dare she!"

Coco hurriedly sat over and said, "Dad, don't be angry with her. It's all my fault for making her angry. If you want to blame, just blame me."

"This is not your fault." Seeing the understanding daughter beside him, Mark was calm.

"Well, my lovely daughter, did Caroline ask you out and say something mean to you?" Mavis beckoned toward Coco.

Coco then sat down next to Mavis, with her eyes filled with tears, "Grandma, no, she didn't say anything."

"Oh, my little heart, look at you; you always wrong yourself. You can tell Grandma what she said and did to you, and Grandma will teach her a lesson for you!"

"Grandma, she didn't do anything."

Mark saw Coco's compromise and gritted his teeth, "Wendell, Caroline will not be invited to you and Coco's wedding, lest she makes troubles at the wedding then."

Wendell raised his head, although a little surprised, and still nodded, "Yes."

"Wend, how can you agree to this? Dad, I can't do that! Caroline was my sister and I was thinking of having her be my bridesmaid! How can you not let her attend my wedding?" Coco disagreed.

"No, if she came to your wedding, she would only cause trouble!" Mark was firm in his decision.

"Dad—"

"Enough, I have decided. I will have your wedding guarded with securities; Those without invitations are not allowed in! Caroline always has a lot of bad ideas. It is possible she will cause some kind of trouble at the wedding." Mark explained.

Mark said it with determination and his decision seemed to be the result of much deliberation.

Wendell stood up, "I am leaving, Mr. Fowler."

"I'll go see Wendell off!" said Coco, who stood up, holding his arm, and then the two walked out together to the courtyard.

Wendell seemed to have something on his mind and suddenly stopped in his tracks, "Coco, let's not invite Caroline to our wedding, alright?"

Coco was first stunned, and then immediately pouted, "Wendell, how can you be as nonsensical as Dad? She is my sister. How can I not invite her to my wedding?"

"Caroline must be very sad. I know her best. The more she makes a fuss, the more it means she is not comfortable in her heart. Caroline has fantasized countless times about her wedding with me. If she saw me and you standing on the stage, she might..."

Coco finally understood why Wendell didn't want Caroline to attend the wedding because he was worried that she would be upset! It's not because he's afraid of her making a scene!

"Wendell..." Coco hung her head and her eyes were immediately covered with a layer of mist, "Are you still

thinking about her? I said that if you regretted it, I could abort the child and let you two be together."

Wendell's face immediately sank, "Coco, I told you not to bring this matter up ever again!"

Wendell grabbed Coco's arm, "Since I chose to be with you, I won't change my mind. Don't worry. I will treat you and the child well in the future."

Coco bit her lip and nodded her head.

"That's it for the wedding. Go back and get some rest, and I'm going home." Wendell comforted Coco and then got into the car and drove it away.

Coco, however, clenched her fists tightly. Wendell still cared about Caroline! He still cared about her! Coco knew that!

Preston Building

Caroline sat by the pool, silently waiting. Maybe after all the work or reading, he would forget this matter.

As she thought this, Merry came up to her with a difficult face followed by a few maids.

"Miss. Fowler, Mr. Preston wants us to take you to the bath."

"Huh? What?" Caroline took a few steps backward warily.

"Miss. Fowler, don't make it difficult for us, please. We don't dare disobey Mr. Preston's wishes."

"Okay, but I want to take a bath by myself and I don't need you guys to wash me!" Caroline didn't expect Richard to do this!

Anyway, she had already signed an agreement with him, in which Richard helped her get revenge, while she had to sleep with him.

After taking a shower and putting on a robe, Caroline went to the bedroom at the pleading of Merry and many maids.

Richard hadn't come back yet; Caroline was pacing back and forth in the room!

There it is!

She suddenly stopped, remembering what happened last time, and she had an idea!

Reward

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Comments

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