

Chapter 37 A Good Idea

Chole suddenly thought of something, "Coco, I have a good idea."

"What idea?" Coco asked.

"Your family that didn't allow your sister to come to your wedding, right? You can deliberately let her in. Caroline has been trying to mess up with you, hasn't she?"

Coco frowned and didn't interrupt Chole.

"First, the news of your wedding will definitely going to go up a notch; second, Caroline who makes a scene at your wedding will be infamous; third, you can take the opportunity to get rid of the baby and blame it on her. Then your family will definitely not spare her."

Chole clapped her hands for her excellent idea, "Three birds with one stone! What do you think?"

"Chole, this is my only wedding in my life. So, I don't want her to mess things up!" Coco was not very interested in this idea, "I was trying to find a way to let her in and make trouble, but when I thought twice, the loss was not worth the gain. You'd better forget it."

Coco refused her suggestion and Chole was more or less embarrassed, "Fine, but Coco, I have to remind you. There are many actresses out there, but few of them can become famous. If the fact that you are pregnant is no longer a secret, then I can do nothing to help you."

Coco opened her mouth but couldn't say anything.

Coco knew what Chole meant.

Nowadays, many girls would give up anything to be famous. There were always new competitors hovering hungrily to take her place.

If she wanted to be famous, Coco not only should have the

strength, but also have the luck and, of course, the topic.

She had filmed several dramas, but she was not the leading character. She started to catch a little attention because she was going to marry Wendell, the heir of the South Company.

The South family was considered a famous family in the city. Taking advantage of it, Chole had lined up a whole year's worth of work for Coco, and the movie that she would be shooting soon was a big production.

She would be a hit!

But in the end, Coco was just a woman. A wedding was such an important moment in a woman's life, and she hated having her wedding ruined.

"Chole, don't worry. I'll get it all done."

Chole glanced at Coco, "You'd better tell me the truce, otherwise, I'll have to give up on you."

Coco nodded. She knew women like Chole were not reliable at all.

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Preston Building

Caroline had thought that after Richard left, she could have some peaceful time, but she felt that the entire building, up and down, was too quiet.

Boring as hell! No, hell would be more fun than this place.

She had run away once before, so Richard made a stricter order not to let her go out.

Caroline sat on the sofa. A seventy-inch screen was playing a program from an unknown country, and there were several bags of snacks on the coffee table, as well as several plates of fruits.

Boring days, even the snacks were bland!

John heard the sound of a car parking outside and hurriedly went to welcome it.

Caroline was jolted to sit up. Did Richard come back? No, he said he was going to New York for four days. He had just gone for a day!

But why was Richard the first one she thought of?

"Young master, you're here?" John stood respectfully at the door.

Young master? Caroline immediately burst into laughter. It's Leo!

As soon as Leo entered the door, he saw a familiar figure rushing towards him and hugged him, "Leo! My little Lion!"

Leo felt his body straighten. Hearing this familiar voice, a bright smile bloomed on his face, "Miss me that much?"

Caroline let go of him, "Of course I miss you. I miss you so much!"

Caroline lifted her hands to pinch his face, her eyes smiling into a slit.

Although his face was hurt, hearing Caroline say she missed him, Leo didn't move, and let her ravage his money-making face.

John saw these two act like long distance-couples reuniting, and could not help but shake his head, coughing.

Leo hurriedly pushed Caroline away. Caroline was not aware of her position but he couldn't. She was now his aunt legally.

John was Richard's butler. If Leo did something, John would definitely inform Richard as soon as possible.

"Young master, did you see old master and madam this time when you returned?" John said with a smile.

"Yes, I just came from there," Leo replied without good

grace.

Caroline pulled Leo's arm, "I'm bored to death here! Go! Let's play!"

Leo understood Caroline's meaning, but he subconsciously looked at John whose face was sullen!

Although their marriage was an oops event, in the end, Caroline was now his aunt!

"Okay... I brought a brand-new set of game equipment."

After John heard Leo say this, his face finally looked better.

"That's great! Go!"

One of the guest rooms on the third floor has always been reserved for Leo. Although Leo hated living with his uncle, Richard, it was inevitable that he needed to stay here.

In front of the TV, two people with handles in their hands were playing video games and their figures in the game on the screen were also performing various actions under their command.

"I'll go there first!"

"Kill them. Jump! Jump!"

The two people fell to the ground, and "GAMEOVER" appeared on the screen.

Caroline threw the pad and lay down on the floor.

Leo patted her stomach, "You suck, and your skills are rusty."

"No! It is just because I'm not in a good mood. If I'm in a good mood, I can beat you down!"

Leo hummed softly, "Why are you in a bad mood? Let me guess. Is it because Wendell and your sister are going to get married next week?"

"You bitch!" Caroline glanced at him, still lying on the ground.

Caroline jerked to sit up from the floor, "Did you receive an invitation?"

"No, I have no acquaintance with Wendell and Coco, so how would I receive an invitation?" Leo shrugged his shoulders.

Caroline's hope, which had just been kindled, faded at once.

"What? You really want to go to ruin their wedding?"

"No! I have an even better idea, " Caroline came close to Leo's ear and told him her big plan.

Leo's pupils slowly dilated and he looked at the smug Caroline, "You're crazy, aren't you?!"

"I'm not crazy. This is my final revenge!"

"Carol..." Leo wanted to persuade her not to do so.

Caroline covered Leo's mouth, "If you are still my buddy, don't say it!"

Leo took Caroline's hand away and hung his head.

Caroline patted his shoulder, "Hey, you have to help me. Thank god you're back, otherwise, I wouldn't know what to do."

Reward

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Comments

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Chapter 38 Everything is ready

New York's Four Seasons Hotel

Richard crossed his legs and sat on the sofa, shaking the goblet in his hand. The red wine in the glass slowly swayed as he shook it.

Tom, with a briefcase in his hand, slightly bent over, was reporting, "Mr. Preston, we have gone to make connections with all the people we can think of, but unfortunately, these people either politely refused, or simply went missing. It is really not easy to do it."

"There is still someone in this world who dares to go against me. Interesting." Richard's gloomy eyes emitted an enigmatic glow.

"Mr. Preston, I've made some inquiries. It's not because these people want to go against you, but that this place is too special, and the whole place was relying on the port. If we turn the neighborhood into a health resort, it will inevitably undermine people's benefits."

Richard snorted coldly, "What do the residents there have to do with me? If people can't make a living there, they either die or move out."

Tom paused. His boss has always acted in such a style, extremely cold-blooded. There was not the slightest concern for others' life.

So, people often called him a "cold-blooded killer" behind his back.

"I don't believe the local officials won't be swayed by money. Double the money and try again."

Tom did not immediately respond, but after a pause, he said, "Mr. Preston, that place shares a strong protection consciousness. I heard an organization, Double H, short for

Harmonious Harbor. Local residents and officials all listen to its advice, so maybe we can start with it."

"The Double H?" Richard fixed his gaze on the translucent red liquid.

"Yes. The chairman is a woman, and the neighborhood is controlled by the organization."

Richard coldly snorted, "Go find her. I'd like to see what kind of local organization it is!"

"Yes!" Tom walked out of the room.

Richard put the goblet to one side, picked up the phone, and called John.

"Sir?"

"Is Leo coming?" Richard asked.

"Yes, he came yesterday. Last night, he and Miss Fowler played the video game all night. Now both of them are asleep. If you have something to say to him, I will go and give the phone to him."

"No. He's tired from the recent shooting. Tell the maid to serve some of his favorite dishes for Leo."

"Yes, sir. The young master has indeed lost weight."

"Well, don't forget about what I ordered," Richard said before he hung up the phone.

He arranged this business trip a long time ago. He asked the crew to shoot Leo's scenes in advance so Leo could come back to accompany Caroline.

Richard, after all, was worried about Caroline. During his absence, no one knew what she was going to do; she might run away, drink, and be bored and lonely, so he might as well call Leo back to accompany her.

Preston Building

Caroline was still playing the game in Leo's room. Last

night they stayed up all night, and today she woke up at one o'clock in the afternoon. After having something to eat, she fell asleep again.

Leo came back from outside.

Seeing Leo back, Caroline happened to win as well!

"YES!" Caroline put the pad on the ground and looked at Leo, "How did it go?"

"Everything you need is in a bathroom on the third floor. I have bribed the cleaning maid and she will help to keep an eye on it. It will not be taken away," Leo leaned forward when he said it.

"Great! Now everything is ready. All we need is the invitation!" Caroline slapped her thigh and fixed her gaze on Leo, "Did you receive an invitation? Tell me the truth."

Leo was lifeless, "You can frisk me."

Leo's arms spread, he had a look of no guilt.

Caroline rolled her eyes, "But how can I come to the wedding site?"

"I've asked some people. The South even arranged for the police to guard the site. Every invited guest will be strictly investigated so if you want to sneak in, it is simply impossible."

Caroline lay on the ground, "It's all your fault! You are the big star and how can you not get an invitation!"

Leo lightly grunted, "Even if they do invite me, I won't come. Coco is just a third-rate actress. And the South family, compared with the Preston family, is only a minion!

"Leave the South alone, okay?"

"Why are you so protective of him?!" Leo asked in anger.

Despite the fact that she and Wendell had ended not happily, she still subconsciously defended him and his father's company.

"None of your business. Just help me figure out how I can get to the wedding site," Caroline said.

"I did whatever I could do to help you. But only for this matter, I couldn't help," Leo said helplessly.

Caroline began to think again. How can she get in?

Leo then said, "Hey, Carol. I am not going to the wedding anyway. The invitation thing, you have to rely on your own."

Caroline tilted her head, touched her chin, and looked up and down at him, "Why don't you go?"

"Why should I go? If your plan doesn't work out, and my appearing at her wedding will help Coco gain more attention. Then this matter only benefits Coco! Think about it. I am the big star, and I'm not going to make her look good, okay?"

Caroline felt that Leo was right. He couldn't go.

No matter where Leo went, his appearing would be a topic! Leo, at the age of eighteen, won an Oscar, which was a legend in the industry!

Feeling Caroline's hesitation, Leo took the opportunity to say, "Carol, you'd better not do it, lest you throw good money after bad."

"Can you just wish me luck? Don't curse me! You're cursing your aunt!"

"You need to mention less about the fact that you are my aunt!" Leo stood up with an upset face and walked straight out of the bedroom.

"I'm sorry! Just kidding!" Caroline said, with her tongue out.

Walking out of the bedroom, Leo turned gloomy. He should not have come back!

All night long, Caroline ignored Leo. All she was thinking about was the wedding.

At night, while sleeping, Caroline was tossing and turning.

"Tomorrow is the wedding. What should I do?" Caroline couldn't fall asleep.

If she couldn't be there, she couldn't carry out her plan!
Then she would be a total loser!

It was not until the early morning that Caroline fell asleep.

In the morning, Caroline was awakened by the alarm clock, which she had set last night.

Yawning, she sat up in a daze and suddenly found an envelope on the nightstand.

She rubbed her eyes and hastily picked them up.