

## Chapter 58 Potent Man

Coco ate alone, read a book for a while, and then went back to bed.

While she was sleeping, she received a call from Wendell, "Coco, you do not need to wait for me. The matter now is rather tricky. I am afraid that I can not come back home tonight. Goodnight."

"Then you take care of yourself," Coco said.

"Good night!" Wendell hurriedly said a few words and hung up the phone.

Coco hung up the phone, looking dazed.

"What was it that could keep Wendell up all night? South Group is a large family, so even if something happens, it will not have much impact," Coco thought and then she went back to sleep.

In the middle of the night, Mark also received bad news.

Richard personally came to the Fowler family to tell him the cooperation was canceled.

Since Mark took this project, he invested in much money and made full preparations.

But Richard suddenly wanted to cancel the cooperation.

"Mr. Fowler, the Hints Group has gone too much. We have put almost all of our money into this project, but they now want to cancel it. We should sue them to compensate for our losses," The secretary was filled with righteous indignation.

Mark, however, was calm. He seemed to have expected such an outcome.

"How can we sue? Is the Hints Group something we can mess with?" Mark was rather helpless.

"We don't have the funds now. Almost all of our funds are smashed on the Hints Group's property, and for this property,

we have pushed rejected many projects from other companies,"

Mark sighed deeply, "Go to contact those companies who had offered projects to us before, and ask them if they have found cooperators? If not, ask them if they want to cooperate with us. As for the materials, ask the manufacturer if we can return them back; in addition, to recover the previous project money."

Mark was not going to file the lawsuit so the secretary helplessly nodded and said, "I will do it."

After taking a few steps, the secretary turned around and said, "Mr. Fowler, we can't turn around our funds. Even if we can get back some of them, there is still a big gap in the capital issue. Mr. Fowler, you have to think of a way."

"I will. You can leave now," Mark said.

Mark sighed. If he had known about the result in advance, he would not have taken Richard's project. His company was not big and it was indeed unable to take over such a large project.

Hints Group's building.

Blame it on being too greedy at first!

It seemed that he needed to find a way to solve the funding problem.

Richard's place

Caroline spent these days in a muddle.

She didn't go anywhere; she was at home, eating and sleeping(and over and over again). For her, it seemed that eating and sleeping was the only way for her to heal.

These days, Caroline didn't even touch her cell phone.

In the morning, Richard was gone. Caroline was bored after breakfast, so she asked John if there was a computer with internet access.

After asking Richard for permission, John took Caroline to Richard's study.

He pointed to the rightmost of the three computers on the table and said, "Mr. Preston said this computer is for you to use, and the password is 1221."

"1221?"

"Yes."

Caroline's eyes rolled, "Did he just change the password?"

"No, Mr. Preston doesn't like to change the password. As far as I know, this password has been used for at least six years."

"I didn't expect that," Caroline said.

"Please go ahead and call me if you need anything. There is an alarm on the desk," said John.

Caroline looked at the alarm bell on the table and said, "Okay"

John smiled faintly and then went out.

Caroline sat in front of the computer and waited for the computer to boot up. She felt surprised about this password.

December twenty-first was her birthday, the last day of Sagittarius.

Richard's password was actually her birthday!

But there was no reason. She and Richard had known each other for less than a month. Could he be a prophet who knew he would meet a girl born on the last day of Sagittarius many years ago?

The computer was turned on; Caroline entered the password and entered the page.

It had been a long time since she logged into a novel website. She immediately went to her novel page to take a look.

Editor Shaw did not lie to her that the comments on her

novel were exploding!

There were even some readers who asked her to revise the ending and specially rewarded her with a lot of money.

These days she broke up with Wendell and cut off her relationship with his father, which made her think a lot.

Perhaps, it was time for her to start living again.

She was used to being free. It was estimated that finding a job was out of the question, so she went back to her old job.

Writing novels was her way out.

Caroline immediately wrote an announcement:

This article is finished, so the ending will not change, but the new book is soon coming.

But, as for the new book, Caroline had no idea at all!

She held her chin, looking at the blue sky and white clouds outside; the face of Richard suddenly jumped out in her mind.

Caroline slapped the table! Shit! Richard!

Isn't he a realistic version of a dream man for a novel?

Cold, handsome, potent, unbeatable, and with a little violent tendency, Richard was a perfect one!

How about writing Richard into the novel?

Caroline immediately started a WORD file; her ideas flowed like a spring, and she finished a large part of her new novel, in one go!

She wrote her novels by following her heart and published them immediately after finishing.

Checking the beginning of her writing, she was quite satisfied.

Within twenty minutes, Editor Shaw's phone call came.

"Caroline! Your new book is so good!"

"Shaw, are you watching me all the time? How did you know about my new novel? "

"Did you find out that I've been watching you for a long time? Girl!"

"Stop it!"

"Caroline, the start of your new book is really nice; it is too real with a sense of immersion. This book must be written seriously, and I will help promote your novel on the website!"

"I don't care much about the promotion, and the content is the most important thing. "

"Idiot! No recommendation, no readers, and no readers, there is no money!" Shaw shouted.

"Okay."

"You write it well. Don't be lazy. This book will be a hit!" Shaw was very excited.

"Got it," Caroline hung up the phone and continued to think about her new book.

A woman of mediocre status married a rich and handsome man, and then, she began a lively life.

Unbeknownst to her, her every move all fell into the eyes of Richard.

At the president's office of Hints Group,

The computer screen showed all of Caroline's operations, not a punctuation mark was missed.

"Queen Caroline, it is a bit of fun," Richard picked up his coffee and took a sip. His eyes were wide and there was a deep meaning in his eyes.

Reward

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Comments

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Marry My Rich Uncle

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