

Chapter 60 The Best-Looking Suit of The Year

"I'm telling you the truth! My uncle Richard really likes you!" Leo said with a louder voice.

"Don't be ridiculous!" Caroline covered her stomach and laughed, not believing.

"I'm not joking!" Leo replied.

"Will Richard like me? I don't think so. I don't mean I'm not good. I'm young and beautiful, lively and cheerful, so it is normal that a man will fall in love with me! But your uncle, that freak, will not like the type of woman like me."

Caroline pondered for a moment and continued, "He should like the women with big breasts, big buttocks, with S-curves, but also was dignified and elegant celebrity lady!"

Leo couldn't help but hum and haw.

"It has to be at least 34D cup breasts!"

Just like Joan, Caroline thought.

"You don't know my uncle. Those kinds of women you mentioned just now are those adorned by old men in their forties and fifties."

Caroline still couldn't believe what Leo said, "He doesn't like me anyway! I'd rather believe that you fancy me!"

Leo fell into silence.

"Leo? Leo?" Caroline asked several times in a row, "Are you dead?"

"What did you say? I didn't catch you," Leo said.

"Hey, buddy. I am now in an abyss of suffering and all this is caused by you. You should help me and tell me what I should do?"

"You really want to get a divorce?" Leo asked.

"Immediately, I want to have a divorce immediately!" Caroline implied.

"Then you just do something to annoy him. When he gets tired of you, he'll divorce you."

"Well, it's a bit interesting, go on," Caroline said.

"My uncle is a completist in everything. So you must know what to do to annoy him, right?"

"I'm not good at anything but I'm very good at making people be in trouble! Thanks!" Caroline hung up the phone.

She stroked her chin thinking about things. How could she make Richard hate her?

"Knock."

"Who is it?" Caroline asked.

John's voice came from outside the door, "Miss Caroline, I am John."

Caroline immediately got out of the bed and opened the door.

John was followed by two maids, one holding a black gift box.

"Miss Caroline, Mr. Preston is going to attend a banquet tonight. This is the suit that Mr. Preston will wear at the banquet," John gave the servant a wink.

The maid immediately went to the checkroom with the gift box and placed it.

Caroline blinked her eyes, "What banquet? Is it important?"

"It's a charity party held by the Hints Group and the government department, at which Mr. Preston will deliver a speech. Such a charity party is held once a year, so it's important," John replied.

"Oh..." Caroline said it meaningfully.

"Mr. Preston will return at six o'clock in the evening to change his suit and go to the charity gala site at seven o'clock sharp."

"Okay, I know. If there is nothing, I will close the door!"
After saying that, Caroline closed the door with a smile.

"Good luck!" Caroline thought.

She wanted the opportunity, and then the opportunity came!

Caroline smiled and ran straight to the checkroom, where the two boxes were placed on the shelf.

She unwrapped them.

"O. M. G! It is the rich people's life! Surprisingly, it's couture from S. R!" Caroline picked up Richard's suit. She had never touched a suit that felt so good!

She thought that the South family was already super-rich; after all, his family's company even had branches abroad.

The most expensive suit she had ever seen was Wendell's Armani which he wore when in front of the media.

However, the suit Richard was going to wear to attend the banquet was the world's top brand S. R. Moreover, it was a couture!

Compared to this, the South family was not even close to the Preston family!

However, from this suit, Caroline could know how much importance Richard attached to this banquet.

Caroline smiled badly, "Sorry, I have to sacrifice this suit!"

Asking for scissors from the maid, Caroline took several strokes and looked at her masterpiece.

She couldn't help but nod frequently, "For the Great Devil Richard!!"

At six o'clock in the evening, Richard came back. John and a few servants followed behind him who returned to the bedroom but didn't see Caroline.

"Where is she?" Richard asked.

"Miss Caroline was here when I saw her, but now I don't know where she goes," John replied.

Richard did not ask. His place is so big that she can go anywhere. He had something to do today, so he was afraid he couldn't be with her.

"Well, Where is my suit?" Richard asked while untying his tie.

The maids went to the checkroom to fetch Richard's suit.

Usually, when there is something important, Richard will have the maids get him dressed.

The maids went to fetch his suit without any delay.

"Mr. Richard, I am afraid your suit..." A servant found that something was wrong.

"Quickly, I can not be late for this banquet!" Richard frowned, and he was thinking when these servants talked so much.

"Yes!" The maids did not dare to slacken and continued to dress Richard.

However, by the time the suit was put on-

Richard stood in front of the mirror and froze!

The maids hung their heads, wanting to laugh but not daring to do so. They could only hold it in, each one's face red.

Even John could not help but laugh silently.

There were two large round holes in Richard's suit, revealing the white shirt inside and outlining his...chest.

There were even two round holes in the buttocks!

Because the suit is really too good, Caroline had to "create" a little.

The brow Richard once again wrinkled, and his eyes immediately became deep and terrible.

"Who was the last person to handle the suit?" Richard

roared lowly.

"Mr. Preston, after the suit was sent, I personally checked it, and there was no problem at that time. So it was sent directly to your checkroom. It's my fault," John immediately hung his head.

"It was you who sent it to the checkroom?" Richard asked.

"Yes, I had checked the suit, and there was no problem. So I do not know..."

There was no one else in the bedroom except Caroline. Except her, no one had the guts to do this thing!

"Go to the checkroom and find another suit."

"Yes!"

John immediately asked the maid to look for it.

Richard looked at himself in the mirror. When was he ever in such a mess? He had lost face in front of the servants!

"I will settle it with you when I get back! Caroline!" Richard thought.

Reward

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Comments

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Marry My Rich Uncle

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