

Chapter 61 Put Your Clothes On!

The maids had a busy time and finally found the suit that he wore to attend a private wedding. Luckily, the suit had been kept in the box and was well preserved.

Richard changed his clothes and went out with a great sound.

At this moment, Caroline was hiding in a small pavilion in the garden eating ice cream.

While eating, she laughed at the same time.

From time to time, Caroline's maniacal laughter sound came from the garden.

She really wanted to see what Richard looked like in a suit that showed off his chest and butt!

But Caroline was afraid and worried that when Richard lost his temper, would he lose his control. She wanted to be alive.

After finishing the ice cream, Caroline checked the time; it was seven o'clock. She found that the charity party that Richard attended was very famous; some news covered it live.

She licked her lips and looked through the news.

"Negative five stars of South Hotel hygiene!"

Caroline clicked in, and the news included a video.

The video showed one of the rooms of the South Hotel; the cleaning staff scooped up the water in the toilet to rinse the mouthwash cup placed on the sink!

Caroline felt disgusted.

Then, what she saw next was even more disgusting: the staff actually used the toilet water to wash and clean the cup that was supposed to be used to drink water!

Caroline almost spit out the ice cream she just ate!

She turned off the video and began to read the text content.

In recent days, the hygiene problem of the South Group was reported frequently; towels were not disinfected; toilet water was used to wash the quilt; and so on.

Such problems have been uniformly condemned by netizens. People think that South Hotel, a five-star hotel, was intolerable to such terrible things!

Because of this video, the South Hotel occupancy rate plummeted, and so did its share price.

Caroline let out a long sigh; Wendell must now have a headache about this problem.

Then she shook her head and told herself that this had nothing to do with her and she shouldn't think about this anymore.

Coco, as a public figure, will definitely speak out about this incident; South Hotel's brand was also an old sign, and it should soon get through this difficult time.

She closed the web page and went on to watch the live broadcast of the charity banquet.

Soon, she saw a picture of Richard!

He was wearing a dark red suit with a black shirt and a silver bow tie. That's a heroic look!

The red color neutralized his harshness and made him look more affable!

The media's comments below were all positive!

"Richard appears with a red suit, full points of affinity!"

"Focusing on charity, the red represents love, and Richard is a kind man!"

"The potent man finally changed his black suit to the red one. He looks so great in red."

There is even a page full of: Richard, marry me, marry me!

Caroline angrily stopped looking through the news!

She didn't expect that her move would be the dowry for Richard! Let him get the limelight!

Caroline's heart was filled with grief! She even lost her appetite for food.

After she finished bathing, put on her pajamas, and went to bed, she began to make new plans.

She couldn't show the slightest bit of unhappiness, so Richard would be even more pleased!

No! She wanted to be happy and to be proud!

When Richard pushed the door in, Caroline was lying in bed playing a game.

Seeing Richard come in, Caroline immediately smiled at him, "You're back. The charity banquet should go well, right?"

Richard gave a cold snort and took off his suit jacket.

She had to admit that Richard's body was really good. Even though he only wore suit pants and a black shirt, his legs were long and straight.

A tall handsome man!

"Well, it went well, especially..." Richard raised his eyebrows towards Caroline, "my suit."

Caroline laughed, "I watched the news and people are praising your suit today. You looked great today."

"Yes, because you ruined my suit, so I had to change it," Richard said.

Caroline laughed again, "If it wasn't for me, how could you have such big fame today? How do you want to thank me?"

Richard had a smile that showed his inner wildness, "I'm here to thank you, right now."

While saying that, Richard began to unbutton his shirt one by one.

Caroline had to admit that Richard's action of undressing

was so sexy that her heart was surging.

He was taking off his clothes!

Richard took off his shirt and threw it aside; his honey-colored muscles were full of testosterone under the warm yellow light.

He placed his hands on his belt.

Caroline yelled at him to stop.

What did this man want to do?

"How can I thank you with my clothes on?" Richard continued to untie his belt.

"No, thank you. You don't need to thank me for this small thing," Caroline turned her head to the side, not daring to look into Richard's eyes. But she couldn't help it, quietly looking at Richard from the corner of her eyes.

"Mrs. Preston has a kind intention, so I need to thank you properly," Richard said with a smile.

The pants slid down his legs, and Richard, who was only wearing a pair of bottoms, went straight to the bed and pressed Caroline underneath him.

"You really don't need to thank me!" Caroline was screaming at this moment.

Caroline was feeling that she was taking her own medicine.

That night, Caroline once again was under Richard's body.

The next morning, Caroline got up and she really hated it!

When she sat at the table to have breakfast, she saw the eggs on the plate and cut them into pieces. She wanted to cut Richard like this as well!

John came over, "Miss Caroline, are you okay? Mr. Preston asked me to tell you something."

"What is it?" Caroline asked in a bad mood.

"Please go to the living room."

"Wait!" Caroline continued to eat her breakfast, and she wanted to ignore him!

Richard was not at home, but still asked her to do things!

When Caroline was full, she dropped the spoon and followed John into the living room.

The big show in the living room really scared Caroline!

"John, what is this for?" Caroline asked.

John stood next to Caroline and slightly narrowed his eyes, "This is specially prepared for you by Mr. Preston, so I hope you can enjoy it."

Reward

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Comments

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Chapter 62 Don't Bully People Like This

Caroline blinked her big eyes twice.

In the living room, there were three rows of hangers with all kinds of suits of Richard! From a distance, it looked like a high-end brand suit outlet!

Of course, all of Richard's suits were couture from big luxury brands.

"Miss Caroline, Mr.Preston said, these were all his suits. If you like to cut, you can continue."

Caroline was speechless.

Next to the clothes rack stood two maids who were holding trays with the scissors!

Caroline looked very confused so John hurriedly went forward to explain.

"Miss Caroline, the scissors were prepared for you by Mr. Preston, to protect your hand. These scissors are equipped with a protection device. There are various kinds of styles. You can pick them at will," John added.

Caroline looked at the massage chair next to her.

"If Miss Caroline is tired of cutting the suit, you can rest on the massage chair for a while."

Caroline's gaze turned to the two people in white coats next to her.

"If Miss Caroline is unfortunate to hurt your hand, our medical staff will carry out treatment as soon as possible, and will ensure that you are safe," said John again.

Caroline looked at these clothes, scissors, massage chairs, and people, and she wanted to cry.

This man was so thoughtful, right?

It was like she was swinging out a fist to beat him to the ground, but in the end, she beat it in the air! That suffocating

feeling!

Caroline stomped her foot fiercely.

She shouted to the sky and went back to the bedroom.

John nodded slightly; Richard was really good at playing with Caroline.

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The Secret Garden plot

Coco paced back and forth in the living room. Since Chole gave her a call and told her that her role was replaced by another actress, she had been anxious since.

A week had passed, and there was no news from Chole.

Coco was so anxious that she took the initiative to call Chole.

After three calls, Chole finally answered her phone.

Coco immediately smiled, "Chole."

"What do you want to say? Say it quickly! I'm busy now!" Chole's tone was very bad.

When Chole knew Coco was going to marry Wendell, her attitude to her was so cordial!

"Chole, I want to ask you if you have a role for me recently. I am almost recovered now, and it's time for me to resume work."

"No."

"Didn't you say you had a few roles for me to audition for? Has the date been set?" Coco asked patiently.

"Those roles have been decided now," replied Chole.

"Ah? All the roles?" Coco asked in surprise.

"That's right."

"Then I..." Coco tried to calm herself down, "Chole, I can't stay at home like this all the time, "

Chole was silent at the other end for a long time, "Coco, I'll

tell you the truth. I can't find a good role for you now. I asked people, but you are always the least wanted!"

"Why? Although I am not that famous, in the end, my acting skills can be guaranteed."

"That's true. No director wants to use you. And the news about the South Hotel is quite badly circulating on the internet. You are Wendell's wife so you can expect the result to come."

"So when exactly can I start working?" Coco asked.

"It's hard to say. I'll contact you, and that's all."

"Chole..." Coco was about to say something more when the phone was hung up.

Coco threw the phone to the side.

The original intention was to use the news of marrying into a wealthy family to make her famous, but as a result, she couldn't even get a role because of Wendell's family!

It was really annoying!

Coco was sitting on the sofa in a low mood when the doorbell rang.

The maid went to open the door and saw the visitor through the hole.

"Dad, why are you here?" Coco hurriedly stood up.

In just a few days, Mark's hair had turned quite gray. When he was at Coco's wedding, he was still in high spirits, but now he seemed to age a lot.

Coco ordered the maid to pour tea for Mark.

Mark smiled, "Coco, how is your body?"

"Much better. There is nothing serious."

Mark nodded, "That's good. "

"Dad, you look not well."

"Yes, I ran into some difficulties recently. "

"What's wrong? Something happened to the company?"

Coco asked.

Mark let out a long sigh, "It has been in trouble recently. The Hints Group once offered me a new project but when we made all the preparations, they canceled the cooperation."

"Is this not a trick?"

"I blame my greed. I know my company was not capable of taking over such a large project, but I still took it. Now the money can not be turned around."

Coco pursed her lips, "Didn't our family still owe money for some projects before?"

"Yes, I have got it back, but the hole is too big, and it can not be plugged. Some projects see our company's capital chain is broken, they do dare not to cooperate with us," Mark said with sadness.

The Fowler family's construction company was facing collapse.

If it were not a critical situation, Mark would not have come to his daughter to borrow money!

Coco understood Mark's intention at once.

"Coco, I am really in a difficult situation this time. Can you discuss with this Wendell..."

"Dad, it's not because I don't want to help you. I'm sure you've seen the news. A lot of things have happened to South Group and its share price has even plummeted."

Coco stroked his temples, "Some South Group shareholders withdrew their shares, and now the internal chaos, coupled with the impact of the video, pushed the company to the verge of a crisis."

Listening to these words, Mark was also worried.

"Dad, the South family has to take care of itself this time, so I guess I can't help you out."

"Yes, each family has a difficult lesson to learn and I'll think of another way."

Coco nodded, "I also have some problems with my job."

"Coco, are you affected?"

"Yeah, I don't know what's going on. Dad, am I useless that I can't help you when our family is in trouble?"

"Don't say that. It is not your fault!" Mark suddenly felt that there was something strange about this sequence of events!

Reward

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Comments

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