

Chapter 63 Beloved Sports Car

"But I am a grown-up now. I couldn't always rely on my family. I wanted to get more roles to earn more money..." When Coco said this, she felt Mark was in a trance.

"Dad, are you alright?"

Mark came back to his senses, "What did you just say?"

"Dad, are you alright now? Is there anything wrong?"

"No, I just thought of something," Mark replied.

"What's the matter? Tell me and I'll help you come up with an idea. That's all I can do right now."

Mark thought for a moment and said, "Caroline is with Richard now."

"What?!" Hearing this, Coco was stunned. When she was in the hospital days before, she hadn't seen Richard and Wendell didn't mention it to her, so she didn't know about this anymore.

"I don't know how they got together. Anyway, she is now with Richard. Look, I just went through the personal relationship severance letter with Caroline, and the family company has problems. The bad news of the South Group started."

Coco was taken aback, "Dad, no wonder Wendell said that this incident was a bit strange."

"What did the Wendell say?" Mark asked.

"Wendell said that the hotel's hygiene problem had been slapped hard. There were indeed some employees who did it before, but they have been fired. Before the matter came out, the employee on the video had already resigned. Someone did this deliberately."

Mark was scared out in a cold sweat.

"I suspected that it was a rude trick used by a competitor, but now I guess that Richard did it," Coco said.

"Are you sure about this?" Mark asked.

"Dad, if the hospital has hygiene problems, it would have been exposed long ago. How could it be exposed at this critical moment?"

"Richard is really cruel," Mark said.

Coco rolled her eyes, "I don't think Richard is going to use these trivial matters to mess with us. I think maybe it's Caroline who holds a grudge against me so she let Richard do this for her."

"Caroline?!" Mark gritted his teeth, "This girl! She just can't let our family go!"

"Dad, don't be too anxious. Let's think of a way first. Maybe there will be a turnaround," Coco tried to comfort her father.

"Now it's up to fate. Coco, you should have a good rest and I'll go back first."

"Yes, Dad," Coco asked the servant to send Mark away.

As he left, the smile on her face disappeared immediately and became fierce.

"Caroline! I didn't expect you to be so lucky. You were abandoned by Wendell, abandoned by the Fowler family, but you get close to Richard to take revenge!"

How could she be so lucky? Coco sighed that fate was really unfair!

Why did she work so hard and end up like this, while Caroline easily got Richard?

I underestimated her! Coco thought.

Richard's Place

Caroline sat on the balcony with her legs hanging, thinking about how to deal with Richard!

She sent a message to Leo asking about Richard's weakness. However, Leo's reply was not received for a long time.

The phone rang, and Caroline immediately picked it up. She found out that it was sent by Leo's agent.

However, the voice was Leo's. Because of Richard's ban, Leo couldn't even use his cell phone.

"My uncle likes sports cars the most. He has a habit of collecting them. No one is allowed to touch his sports cars. You can start with his sports cars and be careful."

"A sports car?!" Caroline was surprised.

"Richard used his Rolls-Royce commercial car every day. Did he even have a sports car?" she thought. Caroline didn't delay and rushed out immediately.

John was in the garden instructing the servants to arrange the potted plants neatly according to the drawings.

Caroline sneakily approached, "John!"

"Oh, Caroline," John nodded slightly, "The garden is being re-arranged so I'm afraid you can't play here now."

"No, I'm not here to play. I'm here to find you!" Caroline shook her head.

"You are looking for me? What can I do for you?" John asked.

"I heard Richard had sports cars. Is it true?" Caroline wanted to know the truth.

"Yes. Mr. Preston really likes to collect sports cars."

"Well, can I take a look?" Caroline asked carefully.

John's face showed embarrassment.

"It's okay, John. I want to take a look. I come from a poor family, and I haven't seen a good car before. Please let me have a look at his car!" Caroline almost begged.

John thought about it for a while, and let Caroline take a look.

"Miss Caroline, come with me," John took the key to the

garage. Caroline picked a brick and hid it behind her back while John was not paying attention.

"This one is a Ferrari F60. Ferrari is specially built for the American market, but it is not available in China. Mr. Preston has won two Lightning Cup racing championships with it," John proudly introduced it.

The red sports car showed arrogance and fearlessness.

Caroline took a look and found that there was no way to associate this car with Richard.

"Does he like car racing?"

She didn't see it at all; such a cold person actually liked such exciting things.

"Yes, but he has not participated in racing in recent years. Mr. Preston still likes sports cars. This car has been well maintained and it is no different from a new car," John added.

"Oh, really?" Caroline rolled her eyes, raised the brick behind her, and smashed it to the window.

"Why don't you divorce me? Why? Why?" while hitting, Caroline kept asking why.

John was instantly stunned, "Please don't! This is Mr. Preston's..."

Caroline ignored John and smashed the brick on the car window. Then she continued to smash it!

But this good sports car's glass is usually thick and solid, so it was not easy to break it. Caroline hit it several times before the window cracked a little.

"Miss Caroline, don't do that! He will lose his temper!" John was afraid while stopping Caroline.

"It's good to lose temper. It's better to lose your temper!" Caroline continued to smash.

John didn't dare to let anyone stop her. After all, Caroline

was holding a brick in her hand.

What if she was hurt?

One side is Richard's beloved woman and the other side is Richard's favorite car. Even John didn't know what to do.

"Please stop it!" John was anxious.

Caroline found the brick too heavy. She searched and found something that should be a repair tool in the corner. She immediately picked up a long wrench and used it to smash the car!

"Bang! Bang!"

John hurriedly called someone, "Go and call Mr. Preston!"

"Yes!"

Reward

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Comments

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