

Chapter 64 What Will You Do to Pay Back?

"Miss Caroline, stop it. Don't break it. Mr. Preston will really lose his temper!"

The more John said, the more Caroline strengthened her belief that she was going to break the car!

The headlights were broken; the windows were broken; the body was dented; there were several scratches.

A world-class super sports car was ruined in Caroline's hands.

This mess made Caroline panting from exhaustion. Looking at her masterpiece, she felt that it was done. She threw the wrench and went straight back to the villa.

John let out a long sigh. Fortunately, he didn't take her to see Richard's most expensive sports car, otherwise, it would be miserable.

However, Richard shouldn't be furious though his car was destroyed like this by Caroline!

Richard was in his office listening to senior executives reporting their work when his phone rang, interrupting one of the managers' speeches.

Richard turned his phone off and muted it as well, "Keep going."

"Yes, President."

However, the phone continued to ring. He knew it was the number from his place.

After seven or eight calls in a row, Richard couldn't take it anymore and said to the managers, "You guys go out first and come back to the meeting later."

"Yes, President." Several senior personnel took the folders and left the office.

Richard then picked up the phone.

"Mr. Preston, there is something you must know! Caroline, Caroline, she..." she said in a hurry.

"What happened to her?" Richard immediately turned nervous.

"She broke your sports car!" the maid said in a loud and surprised voice.

Hearing this, Richard breathed a sigh of relief, and a smile appeared on his face.

"Did she break my car?" Richard asked.

"Yes, I don't know what happened to her today. She insisted that John show her your sports cars. As soon as she entered the garage, she smashed it. Now your sports car is ruined by her."

"You go and tell John to show her all my sports cars. She can smash which one she wants and you help her prepare the tools. If she is still not happy, you can ask the bodyguard to smash the cars. "Are you sure about this, Mr. Preston?" the maid was surprised.

"Ask John to talk with her about compensation," Richard added.

In Richard's place

Caroline was tired after a busy day. At this moment, she was lying on the massage chair, drinking freshly squeezed iced juice. She was so relaxed.

Richard's angry face suddenly appeared in her mind.

After destroying his favorite sports car, what else could she possibly destroy?

Which man could bear others destroying things he loved?

Then he will have a divorce with me! Caroline thought.

Thinking of divorce, Caroline couldn't help laughing.

After a while, John came over and regained his composure.

"Miss Caroline," John said.

Caroline sat up abruptly, "What did Richard say? Is he going to divorce me?"

John smiled awkwardly, "No, Mr. Preston asked you to follow me to a place."

"What? He didn't mention the divorce? What is he going to do?" Caroline put the juice on the table and followed John out.

As soon as she walked out, Caroline almost fell to the ground in surprise!

There was a row of sports cars of all kinds and shapes, all of which seemed to be of great value.

There was a driver standing in front of each sports car, and a row of bodyguards beside them.

Several bodyguards came forward, with bricks, wrenches, steel pipes, and a series of tools in their hands.

"Miss Caroline, Mr. Preston said these were all his sports cars. If you want to smash them, you can smash them as you like. I will introduce them to you, and you can decide which one to smash."

John walked to a car in the center, "This one is the most expensive sports car in Mr. Preston's collection, and it is a limited edition in the world. Actually, all the cars here are limited versions. This one is the Koenigsegg ONE. I am afraid that only Mr. Preston has it in our country."

Caroline's eyes widened; how could he allow her to smash such an expensive car?

"John, are you sure about this? These are all expensive cars," Caroline asked.

Is Richard serious? Caroline was very confused.

This sports car is not clothes. If the clothes are cut to pieces, you can buy them again. But this sports car is not

something you can buy.

Besides, how much money can a piece of clothing be worth? His sports car could be worth tens of millions, or even hundreds of millions of dollars!

No matter how rich Richard was, how could he not care about his expensive cars? What's more, this is his favorite car! She just couldn't believe this!

"It's true. Mr. Preston also asked me to find some tools for you if you want to smash them. If Miss Caroline feels tired or has no strength, the bodyguard here will help you do it."

Caroline was shocked, again!

"John, you are not lying, are you? He, really let me smash it?" Caroline asked.

"Will Mr. Preston stop what you like to do? No, instead, he will fulfill all your wishes," John said.

Caroline smiled awkwardly; Why are these words so ambiguous to her?

"Then I really do it!" Caroline said loudly.

When he asked her to cut a suit, she didn't do it.

"Was Richard sure that she wouldn't do anything to his cars? This time, I will really do this!"

Caroline found a durable-looking steel pipe and walked towards the Koenigsegg.

"However, Miss Caroline, I need to remind you of one thing," John spoke again.

"What do you want to say?" Caroline asked.

"The Ferrari F60 that I just showed you was evaluated by the maintenance personnel. The repair cost will be 13 million dollars because it was discontinued, so its cost might go up to 15 million dollars."

Caroline blinked her eyes.

"However, the cost could depend on Mr. Preston's mood. If he thinks this car could be recovered to its original shape, the direct loss will be as high as 50 million dollars."

"Does this have anything to do with me?" Caroline asked.

John smiled slightly, "Of course there is. This car was destroyed by you; so you need to pay for the repair cost."

"Pay for the cost? Me?" Caroline stared at John with wide eyes.

John smiled, "Mr. Preston said that you could afford it and that you should know what to pay."

The steel pipe in Caroline's hand fell to the ground and hit her instep directly!

"Oh—" Caroline cried out in pain, "Richard, you are a bastard!"

Of course, she had to pay for the cost by using 'her body'!

This bastard! Caroline cursed again.

It turned out that he was playing tricks with her!

She limped back into the living room with a slightly crying voice, "I won't do it anymore!"

Since Caroline had decided not to smash it, John ordered the car to be put away.

When Richard came back, Caroline was sitting on the bed with her legs crossed with a bitter face.

"Are you thinking how to pay me back for my sports car?" he asked.

Reward

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Comments

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Marry My Rich Uncle

29.5%