

## Chapter 66 The Generous Rich

The major shareholders of the South Group withdrew their capital one after another.

At this time, a major incident happened again at the South Hotel in the central city, and more than a dozen customers came to the hotel to complain.

The reason was that they stayed at the South Hotel a few days ago, but they were infected with a skin disease so they asked the South Group to explain and compensate.

This incident once again pushed the South Group to hell.

The South Group, whose market share dropped sharply due to the hygiene problem, was out of luck this time.

The basic expenses of running a five-star hotel was estimated to be tens of thousands per day. When there is no income but only expenses, it would be a fatal blow to the hotel.

On the stock list, the South Group's share price continued to plummet!

The South Group quickly lost in just half a month, which was really rare in the industry.

At this moment, the media reported that the South Group was trying every means to find a partner for a new round of financing.

Richard slid his slender fingers on the tablet computer. He had browsed all the news about the South Group.

"Richard. Why is there no signal on this island?!" Caroline held up her mobile phone, looking for a signal.

Richard immediately put the tablet away, "I just found out that there is no signal on this island."

"As a modern person, if I leave your mobile phone, I will die! Without the signal, people who come to travel on this island must go crazy!" Caroline sat down beside Richard.

"Perhaps this is a new type of travel experience. Modern humans are too focused on their mobile phones. It is better to find an opportunity to put down their phones, relax, and have more contact with their relatives, friends, and Nature."

When Richard said this, there was no expression on his face.

Caroline pondered for a while, "What you said makes sense."

"There are not only pigeons but also various seabirds on the island. If you are lucky, you can even see turtles laying eggs on the beach," Richard said.

Hearing this, Caroline immediately widened her eyes, "Really?"

"Now is the season for turtles to lay eggs, and maybe you can see them."

"I want to see it. I haven't seen a turtle yet. How big are the eggs laid by a turtle?" Caroline gestured, "Is it that big?"

Richard smiled, "I don't know. You can go and see for yourself."

Caroline put her mobile phone in her pocket and was about to go out. She walked to the door and turned around, "You lied to me!"

Richard raised his head.

"This is a tourist island. How would sea turtles crawl on the beach to lay eggs? Even if they really dared to come, tourists would have been boiled and so would the turtle eggs!"

Richard smiled lightly, "Dream Island is not open to the public all year round. It is closed to protect the sea turtles who come to the island to lay eggs, and it will be reopened only after the baby turtles hatch."

"Oh, I see," Caroline felt that she was an idiot, "But why can

we come?"

She looked at Richard suspiciously; Richard took a sip of the juice on the table.

Caroline realized that even on Dream Island, which was sealed from the outside world, Richard could get whatever he wanted!

No wonder, when she was strolling on the island, she didn't see anyone except the staff!

At that time, she thought it was off-season, but now she finally understood!

Now, this island is closed to the outside world, but only open to her and Richard!

This was the rich people's life!

This must be written into her novel, Caroline thought.

At the Western Suburban Villa Area

An ancient castle in the suburbs enjoyed a quiet environment. On the green grass, the white walls look very fresh, and the green grass exuded the aroma of grass.

The city used to be a colony when Westerners invaded and built a lot of castles and pavilions here. This castle was one of them.

The ancestors of the Preston family bought this place directly after the Westerners evacuated and used it as a private residence. Others are owned by the government and become tourist attractions.

At the gazebo of the back garden

A black embroidered cheongsam set off the woman's figure incisively and vividly. Her body was full of grace and luxury. Her face was beautiful; her eyebrows were raised; It seemed that she defied everything.

Katherine is the hostess of this castle, and she is Richard's

mother.

Sitting across from her was Alice, the daughter of the Wilson Group.

The Wilson Group is considered one of the top multinationals. Although it was slightly inferior to the Preston's Hints Group, except for the Sense Group, it would be difficult to find a group company that could compete with the Wilson Group.

But the Wilson family has few people. When it came to this generation, Alice was the only daughter left. Although she started working in the company at the age of 18, she was a woman.

Some of the shareholders of the Wilson Group had been longing for the position of chairman, so the Wilson family urgently needed an outstanding son-in-law to stabilize the situation.

Katherine liked Alice. In terms of appearance, Alice is the most beautiful woman.

In the eyes of a mother, no matter how good a woman is, she may not be worthy of her son.

"Miss Wilson?" Katherine said.

"Madam, just call me Alice," Alice said.

Katherine smiled, "It's true that your family produces beautiful women."

Alice smiled back, and tucked her hair behind her ears, "In front of you, how could I call myself a beauty?"

Katherine covered her mouth and laughed, "What a likable girl!"

Alice smiled gracefully.

Her family assigned her a task, which was to marry into the Preston family.

Then the Preston family could become the biggest backer of the Wilson family.

A woman in a servant's uniform came over and reported to Katherine, "Madam, there is news about Richard that he has gone to Dream Island for vacation these days."

Hearing Richard's name, Alice felt her back tighten.

"Vacation?" Katherine sighed, "He's been too tired recently, and he should take a vacation. You go and choose a few women to accompany him. Choose those who are good at serving."

"Yes, madam." The maid left immediately.

Alice frowned.

Katherine glanced at Alice and took a sip of the tea on the stone table.

"Is it uncomfortable for you to hear this?" Katherine asked Alice.

"No, no," Alice immediately smiled awkwardly.

"It doesn't matter to me if you're uncomfortable or not. I know every woman wants her man to be loyal but in my family..."

Katherine paused, "Miss Wilson, if you want to marry into the Preston family, you need to know some Preston family rules."

Reward

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Comments

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Marry My Rich Uncle

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