

Chapter 67 Dangerous Beauty

Alice raised her head and asked, "What rules?"

Katherine smiled, "For a man, women in the end are just auxiliaries to pass on the family name, to shine the name, and to take care of the man's life."

Hearing this, Alice's eyes darkened with shadows. What she said was that women were born to serve men!

However, facing Katherine, Alice couldn't say anything.

"My son was born to be in the limelight, and the Hints Group will go to heights that others can hardly reach under his leadership, so his wife, in addition to being someone whose status matches that of the Preston family, should have a generous heart."

"Madam, so what's the meaning of the generous heart?" Alice asked.

"From ancient times to now, the beautiful woman has been considered a curse. A man who is obsessed with a woman is like a plaything. So I don't want my son to be a plaything."

Katherine said while sizing up Alice, "So the women I arranged for Richard never repeat. At his age, the sexual needs are necessary, and women are just to meet his needs."

Alice put down her cup and smiled, "You are really wise. In my opinion, women should keep men at an arm's length. If they are too close to each other, they will hurt each other. I think what you are doing is for my long-lasting relationship between Richard and me."

Katherine nodded at Alice, "Yes, you are smart and I like you."

"I believe Mrs. Preston also knows something about the situation in our family. I am very pleased with your arrangement. In this way, I can take a little more time to focus

on other things."

Katherine nodded frequently; if a woman could accept her man having sex with another woman during the marriage, this woman must have a big heart.

This woman, Alice, was indeed the most suitable woman for Richard, Katherine thought.

On Dream Island

The warm sunshine, the white sandy beach, the dark blue seawater, the sea birds, and the white doves flying in the sky; all of these have formed a beautiful painting.

Caroline ran on the beach, leaving a series of footprints; the sea water washed away the marks, and she made other footsteps again.

White doves flew up around her from time to time.

Under the sunshade, Richard revealed his upper body and was wearing a pair of black swimming trunks; he wore sunglasses and lay down on the lounger.

Through the sunglasses, his eyesight never left Caroline.

After picking up shells on the beach for a while, Caroline returned to the shadows.

"Richard, when do you think we will see the sea turtles laying eggs?" Caroline asked.

"How should I know?" Richard said.

"Don't you know? You're the one who told me that the sea turtles are going to lay eggs," Caroline picked up the chilled juice on the table and took a sip.

On a hot summer day, a glass of chilled juice was just perfect!

"From May to August, it is the reproductive season of sea turtles, but I really don't know exactly which day to lay eggs. It's impossible for the turtles to do it during the day."

"Why is it impossible during the day?" Caroline asked.

Richard sat up and his deep gaze swept towards Caroline, "If you were them, would you like to let others visit your giving birth?"

"Of course, I'm not willing!"

Richard hummed.

Caroline spat out her tongue and felt she was like an idiot again. She blamed it on not learning well as a child.

"When sea turtles lay eggs, it is usually from the evening to the early morning of the next day."

"Then I'll set up a tent here. I'll sleep in the tent at night, and you sleep in the villa!"

"This is perfect. It can avoid having sex with Richard tonight!" Caroline thought.

Richard did not speak, and then he stood up, "I have to do something. You play by yourself."

"Bye!" Caroline said with a smile.

Richard walked towards the villa.

Caroline continued to play on the beach; not long after, someone came over and started to set up a tent for her; it seemed that the night sleeping tent thing was settled.

In the villa, there was a separate office for Richard.

Tom stood in front of Richard, "Mr. Preston, Mark contacted me recently."

"What did he say?" Richard asked.

"He just said he wanted to see you. I said you were on vacation and it was inconvenient to see him, so he didn't say anything more and hung up the phone."

The corner of Richard's mouth showed a dark smile, "It seemed he was already in fear."

"Yes, the Fowler family's capital chain is almost broken,

and they can't receive any projects now. They are about to go bankrupt. He wanted to borrow money from the South Group, but the South Group itself is busy with its own affairs."

"Good, wait for another two days. When he came to you again, you asked him to come to me."

"Yes."

"What about the South Group?" Richard asked.

"I've already met the senior officer of the Lee Group; the president of the Lee Group understood what you meant and went to the South Group."

The curvature of Richard's mouth deepened once again. Things were really going well.

"When their negotiations are completed and the contract is signed, you should immediately take over the South Group."

"Yes! Mr. Preston. It was really a good idea from you."

Richard did not say more.

As for the Fowler family and the South Group, he would not let go of any of them. and he will not allow people who hurt Caroline to live well in the world!

Caroline's luxury tent was quickly set up.

She walked into to have a look. It was enough big to have three or five people. Inside, laid a soft cushion, and the top, left a small skylight so that she could look at the stars.

It was too good!

In the evening

There was a chef on the beach for a barbecue.

On this hot summer day, listening to the sound of the sea while the sea breeze blowing, was so pleasant. Caroline was full.

But Richard didn't even come.

He is so a busy man and how could he come tonight?

Caroline told herself.

When the beach side was packed up, Caroline blew all the people away, leaving her alone.

Lying in the tent, poking her head out, Caroline hid into the tent with binoculars.

"Sea turtle, sea turtle, where are you? Come out and lay eggs!" While watching, she chanted.

Suddenly her vision went black, and when she looked up, Richard appeared in front of her.

Caroline got scared so she jumped!

"What are you doing?" Caroline asked.

"I am here to sleep," Richard replied.

Richard walked in the tent without saying anything.

"Hey!" Caroline hurriedly turned to Richard, "Why don't you sleep in your room?"

Richard repeated Caroline's words, "I...want to watch the turtles lay eggs!"

"I want to see you," Richard smiled meaningfully.

Caroline's mouth opened wide and she did not say.

Glancing at Richard, Caroline continued to poke his head out and picked up the binoculars.

"I'm not sleeping today, and I'm waiting for the turtles," Caroline said.

Richard looked at the sea not far away, "Caroline, do you want a skinny dip?"

Reward

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