

Chapter 69 Hug Me

"If you don't want others to see a live show, you should turn off the lights."

Caroline raised her eyes to look at the small lights in the tent!

Yeah, if she kept the lights on here, people could see everything from outside! She remembered there was a similar video online.

"Are you sure you want to be here?" Caroline asked.

"Yes!" Richard turned off the lights with his hand and immediately sucked Caroline's lips, not giving her any more chances to get away from him.

And the result of this night's madness was that Caroline caught a cold.

They swam with naked bodies in the sea; it was easy to have a cold; Richard was holding Caroline on shore and he made love with Caroline.

The more tragic thing was that Caroline was in period.

Although it was summer now, the seawater was still cold; Soaking the cool seawater, Caroline felt a pain in her abdomen.

She was holding a roll of toilet paper, squatting at the head of the bed, sneezing one after another. Her tears flew freely.

Richard pushed the door and walked in, holding a cup of brown sugar water in his hand. Seeing Caroline squatting on the floor, he frowned.

"Why are you squatting on the floor?" he asked.

Caroline tore a strip of the tissue and wiped her nose, throwing it at Richard, "Squatting on the ground can ease the pain!"

Hearing this, Richard's mind flashed a person's face.

Caroline took a glance at Richard, "It's all your fault! You

asked me to have a skinny dipping, and you must have sex, which caused me to catch a cold. Now my stomach ached."

Richard came back to his senses; he did not expect Caroline's body to be so delicate.

He handed the warm water to Caroline, "Drink it. It might make you feel better."

Caroline took it; She indeed felt very comfortable after drinking it.

Caroline also felt she was sweating.

Caroline sneezed again; her snot spilled from her nostrils, a long strip hanging on her nose, which looked amusing!

Richard couldn't help but laugh out loud.

Caroline took the issue to wipe it off, and snuffled hard, "You're laughing. It's your fault!"

Richard returned to his usual seriousness, "You didn't sleep well last night, so you can take a nap."

When saying that, Richard leaned down to carry Caroline from the floor to the bed.

"It's good. Maybe I'll be fine after a good sleep!" Caroline said and immediately got into the quilt.

The burst of pain coming from her belly caused Caroline to shrink into a tiny ball.

Richard did not leave Caroline's room, but took a book and sat on the sofa.

Caroline tossed and turned and was unable to sleep, sneezing from time to time; her nose needed to be wiped frequently, and what's more, her stomachache was very strong.

It was inevitable that people would remember sad things when they were physically uncomfortable.

As for Caroline, she remembered that her dad signed a parent-child relationship severance letter with her, and she

was abandoned by Wendell, and her mother...

Caroline usually was stammering and didn't look like a girl, but she was indeed tender.

Thinking of her mother, Caroline curled up into a ball and felt her nose sore.

"What if my mother was with me at this moment?" Caroline thought. Every time Caroline was in period, her mother would accompany her and prepare delicious food for her.

Caroline sniffed again.

Richard raised his head to look at her, and he thought that she was not asleep after so long.

He put down the book and walked to the bedside, "What's wrong?"

"I miss my mom," Caroline's voice was tinged with aggression.

It was the first time Richard heard Caroline mention her mother; he had previously sent people to investigate the Fowler family. Caroline's parents were in a state of separation, but he did not know why Caroline never mentioned her mother.

Caroline rolled over and stretched out her hand to grab Richard's arm, "Can you hug me?"

This was the first time she had asked for closeness, so how could Richard not say yes?

He quickly lifted the quilt and lay next to Caroline, holding her in his arms, "Let's sleep."

His warm palms covered her belly and gently rubbed it, trying to ease her pain.

In his warm embrace, Caroline felt much more comfortable. She finally fell asleep.

Knowing that she slept soundly, Richard gradually revealed a smiling face.

Why was he so fascinated with her face? Richard himself was confused.

Her face always made his thoughts drift back to a few years ago.

"Knock, knock, knock..." It was the sound of knocking on the door.

Caroline's brow wrinkled; Richard gently carved a kiss on her brow and gently got out of bed.

Opening the door to the room, John stood outside the door.

"Mr. Preston, Tom said that Mark is here," John said.

Richard looked back at Caroline, walked to the door, and closed the door in the end.

"Mark came over on the boat of the fishermen. Do you want to see him?" John asked Richard.

Richard smiled disdainfully, "I think he is desperate now. Take him to another villa, and I will go over later."

"Yes," John said.

Mark was arranged in the living room of one of the villas on Dream Island, furthest away from Caroline.

Mark sat on the sofa and waited anxiously; there was a fishy smell all over his body now.

However, he had no choice. The Dream Island was not open to the public, so he gave the fisherman a lot of money to let him take him there.

He must see Richard, otherwise, the Fowler and South family will all be ruined!

After Mark waited in the living room for a while, Richard came.

Richard was in his casual clothes, not looking at Mark.

When Mark saw Richard enter, Mark immediately stood up, "Mr. Preston, you are finally here."

Sniffing the smell of Mark, Richard couldn't help but smile, "Mr. Fowler, did you change your job? Are you a fisherman now? You are really versatile."

Mark smiled awkwardly, "Mr. Preston, don't tease me. I want to talk with you about something important."

"Oh? Something important? If I remember correctly, the cooperation between Hints Group and your company has been terminated, and what important matter could it be?" Richard sneered.

Richard walked to the sofa and sat down like a king; behind him stood John and Tom.

"Mr. Preston, are the termination of the cooperation, the news of South Group, and the matter of my daughter Coco, related to you?" Mark asked.

"What evidence do you have?" Richard asked.

"An honest man doesn't do anything underhand. Mr. Preston dared to do them and not admit them? Do I need any evidence? Mr. Preston and my daughter Caroline are together. Because Caroline and I broke off our parent-child relationship, so you are taking revenge, right?"

Reward

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