

Chapter 134 A Big Surprise

"Quick! Open the door!" Coco straightened her clothes and looked into the mirror, making sure she looked perfect. She wanted to face Wendell with her best status.

Seeing that Coco's mood was better, Petty immediately went to open the door.

Standing outside the door was Wendell, who was also holding a cake in hand.

"Mr. South, are you here for Coco's birthday? That's so romantic!" Petty put her palms together and stared at the handsome man with desire.

Hearing Petty's words, Coco immediately stood up and saw Wendell at the door.

Wendell saw Petty several times at work and they were quite familiar to each other. Seeing Petty's face, Wendell soon frowned.

"Petty, what's wrong with your face? Did someone beat you?" Wendell asked.

"Well...well..." Petty dared not to say it was Coco who slapped her.

"She accidentally fell today, with her face facing the ground. Petty is always careless," Coco came to explain to Petty.

Petty then smiled with embarrassment and said, "Mr. South, what Coco said was true. Now I am leaving, not bothering you."

She was a woman who knew how to behave so she left Coco and Wendell alone.

After Petty left, Wendell delivered a bunch of flowers to Coco and said, "Happy Birthday."

Coco took the flowers and smiled, "Thank you, Wendell."

All women like flowers but at the thought of Caroline receiving nine hundred and ninety-nine roses today, Coco was not so excited.

She put the flowers on the table casually.

Wendell put the cake on the coffee table and hung his coat on the stand.

"How did you come in person?" Coco sent a bottle of water to him and asked, "I thought you had been busy these days on a business trip."

"I came back by flight this morning. I promised that I would give you a birthday surprise. Am I a surprise for you?" he asked with a bright

smile on his face.

Coco's smile froze on her face and she didn't expect only a bunch of flowers and a cake to be his surprise for her. There was no gift and no ring.

"I went to a cake shop as soon as I got off the plane. I made this by myself and I also added your favorite strawberry jam," Wendell said and then opened the cake happily.

Next to him, Coco felt rather embarrassed.

Is this a so-called surprise?

There was a heart-shaped cake and the pictures on it looked a bit childish, which proved Wendell made it himself.

Then he said, "It is my first time to make a cake for someone. It might look not good but forgive me. I spent more than an hour to make it.

Wendell picked up the birthday crown and wanted to put it on Coco's hand but was stopped by her and Coco's face showed dislike.

"What an ugly cake!" she said.

The birthday crown fell on the ground and his smile froze on his face. He thought Coco would be surprised and happy about this.

Coco felt her reaction was not proper so she picked up the birthday crown.

"It looked a bit childish for me. Why not blow out candles right now?"

No wonder she was an actress who could change her expression as soon as possible.

"Good," Wendell forced a smile on his face.

After the candles were blown out, and the cake was eaten, it became very uncomfortable for both of them. They tried to create a festive atmosphere.

At night, they slept in the same bed and even having sex seemed like a routine that they had to do. Then they each went to sleep, with their own thoughts.

Coco had been expecting Wendell to give her another gift, maybe a diamond ring, a necklace, or a hairpin with gemstones. But sadly there was none and the lights were turned off.

Wendell turned his back to Coco, and his eyes stayed open.

God knows how tired he was these past few days. In order to celebrate her birthday, the work of the past three days was squeezed into

one day.

He was dragging his tired body to make a cake for her.

It wasn't that he couldn't afford to spend money. Spending money was too easy for him, and he assumed that what Coco liked was being with him, rather than a gift that could be easily bought.

In the next room, Caroline was in the middle of a sweet video call with Richard.

Caroline had someone move all the roses to her room, and she sprinkled a lot of roses on the bed and floor.

The entire room was filled with the rich aroma of roses.

She originally thought that roses were quite vulgar, but when she received the roses, her heart felt sweet.

"I used all the roses you gave me to decorate the room, does it look good?"

Richard lowered his eyebrows, "Do you like it?"

"I like it very much!" Caroline giggled towards the camera.

She held the stone she wore around her neck, "It is said to be The Heart of The Ocean, is it true?"

"Well, I got it from an auction before."

"Then I'd better not wear it. It's so expensive. What if I lose it?"

Caroline said.

Caroline felt the stone was so heavy as if she was unable to take the weight of this stone.

Richard smiled, "You should wear it. It doesn't matter."

"Why did you give me a gift today?" she asked.

"Didn't you say that your life is too boring?"

Just because she said she was boring two days ago, he remembered it.

After chatting for a short while, Caroline got sleepy. She had to get up early tomorrow, so the two exchanged good nights and went to bed separately.

The next morning, when Coco was still asleep, Wendell got up and left.

He knew that Caroline was also here, but didn't expect to run into her that early.

Caroline was wearing jeans and a T-shirt. Her eyes were hazy and she kept yawning.

Seeing Wendell, Caroline had already let go of all the previous things.

"Are you here to celebrate her birthday?" Caroline asked.

This was a question that could be thought of with one blink.

"Yes," he nodded.

Caroline opened her mouth and let out a big yawn. It was still a bit chilly and she subconsciously hugged her shoulders.

Wendell smiled and delivered his jacket to Caroline.

"Why did you get up so early?" Wendell asked.

"I am preparing for a scene that will be shot today, so I got up to discuss with other screenwriters. Time is money on this set," Caroline said.

The two walked together out of the hotel.

Wendell pursed his lips and smiled. Caroline changed a lot.

"What are you smiling at?" Caroline asked.

"I just feel you have changed. I remember that when you did your homework, you always copied others. I have never seen you seriously do a certain thing," Wendell said.

Caroline slanted a glance at Wendell, "So did you regret your decision?"

Wendell smiled bitterly and didn't say anything.

"It must be because the gift you prepared last night didn't satisfy Coco, right?" Caroline asked.

Flashbulbs flashed frequently behind them.

Reward

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Comments

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Chapter 135 Caroline Is Missing

Wendell scratched his head with embarrassment.

Caroline was like a germ in his body and she knew what he was thinking about all the time.

"Let me tell you this. If you want to Coco to be happy, it would be the simplest thing in the world. All you have to do is to spend more money," said Caroline.

When Wendell was preparing a birthday present for Caroline, he always racked his brain. Caroline didn't like classless gifts.

The so-called classless gifts were the ones that could be brought anywhere.

"You buy her a diamond ring, one as big as a pigeon's egg, and then she must be super happy!" Caroline said with confidence.

"I don't think Coco is that kind of person," Wendell laughed bitterly.

"Well, I promise my method will work out. You can try next time," Caroline said.

The two people walked. Without realizing it, they had walked out of the hotel, and Wendell's car was parked in front of the hotel.

Caroline took his coat off and returned it to Wendell, "Thank you for your coat. I am going to the set."

"See you," Wendell didn't know what else he could say.

"Bye!" Caroline waved her hand and then walked to the set without looking back.

Looking at her back as she left, Wendell felt lost in his heart.

Why did he feel that Both Coco and Caroline had changed?

Wendell got into his car and drove away.

Coco and Wendell were so immersed in chatting that they did not notice the flashlights several times behind them.

Coco got up and saw the note left by Wendell. Without any expression on her face, she threw it into the trash can.

Her today's work was outside the set. The crew got in the car and went to the filming site.

It was a nearby mountain that was closed in advance because the crew was coming to shoot.

Everyone was tired of being on the set for so many days, so now everyone was excited to go out for the shooting.

Caroline had finalized a few parts of the scripts with other scriptwriters early in the morning, and the director was satisfied with her work. Caroline wanted to go for a walk, so she followed the staff to this mountain.

Gina and Caroline looked around together, having a good time.

Coco looked at the happy face of Caroline and felt uncomfortable in her heart.

The director announced the start of the shooting.

Caroline was idle anyway, so she decided to walk around.

Someone patted her shoulder, and Caroline turned around, seeing a man in uniform smiling at her.

The man looked a bit familiar.

"Yes?" Caroline felt rather strange.

"Well, Miss. Fowler, the director said a site in this mountain is quite good and he wanted you to go over and see if it's suitable for shooting," the man said.

"Why doesn't the director go himself? The assistant director can do it too, right?" she asked.

Although the director would sometimes ask for her opinion on the set, Caroline stayed cautious.

"The director is busy filming right now and the assistant directors are all on assignment. Actors seem to not be in the right state, but they have to make sure the work today will be done in time. Then the director wants to ask you to take a look," the man said.

"Then you take me there," Caroline said.

"Good," the man said.

The man in uniform led Caroline away from the crowd towards the other side of the mountain.

This mountain was quite beautiful, with scenery everywhere.

Caroline followed the man and while walking, she took some pictures of the scenery, preparing to send them to Richard.

After walking a long way, she didn't notice that they were already far away from the crew.

There weren't even any men in the mountain.

The trees here were taller and more lush, somewhat eerie, and until now Caroline realized that she had walked very far.

"Where are we going?" she asked the man.

"Soon we will arrive," The man answered, looked around, and then pointed to a place, "It's over there. The cliff scene. Do you think it's suitable to shoot over there?"

Caroline walked over.

She looked around. The lush trees were pretty, and the view in the distance was relatively open. But it seemed a bit steep here.

While the scenery was important, the personal safety of the actors was equally important.

"Well, I think..." Caroline was about to turn around and talk to the man when a huge force came from her back, pushing her down.

Caroline screamed and rolled straight down the hill.

The man looked down and let out a long breath. He took out his cell phone and sent a message.

"Done."

Coco was in the middle of touching up her makeup when she received the text. She glanced at the message on her cell phone screen and smiled.

"Come here, Coco and Leo. Let's start filming!" The director shouted.

Leo stood up from his chair, and Coco stood up as well.

Maybe it was because Coco had solved her biggest problem, she appeared to be in a particularly good mood, and the shooting went particularly smoothly.

The scenes ended quickly, except for the last scene of the last shot.

Because she had performed well in the previous scenes, the director did not put pressure on her.

"Coco, it's almost dark. Try to pass it, or we'll have to come back here another day," the director said patiently.

"Okay. I'm just a bit tired. I will try my best and finish it in one go," Coco said.

It turned out, as she said, the shooting was finished in one go.

"Finished!" At the director's command, everyone cheered. No one noticed Caroline disappeared for a long time.

Gina was tired today, and as soon as she got into the car, she started to pat her shoulders.

As Leo got into his car, he put on an eye mask and started to sleep.

His sleep quality is very poor these days. His assistant put a piece of clothing on him.

When the car was halfway there, Gina sat up violently and looked towards the back.

Caroline was not here!

When they arrived in the morning, Gina was sitting together with Caroline. After work, she was too tired to notice that Caroline was not with her.

Now she thought of her, and it seemed like it had been too long since she met Caroline!

"Stop the car! We lost someone!"

Gina immediately shouted at the driver in front.

The driver stepped on the brake, and the car slowly pulled over.

Coco wasn't on this bus and she was in her car.

"Have you guys seen Caroline?" Gina anxiously looked at everyone on the bus.

Originally, everyone was tired, but this sharp brake woke them up from their muddled state.

Everyone shook their heads.

"I remember that she left with a man to check the shooting site, and then I didn't see her again," A screenwriter said.

Gina immediately took out her cell phone to call Caroline, but the signal was bad, and the phone kept saying, "The subscriber you dialed is busy now."

Gina immediately called the director and once the phone was connected, Gina hurried to say, "Mr. Sharp, Caroline is missing. She didn't come back with us on the bus!"

The crew returned to the mountain again and started looking for Caroline.

Hints Group

In the conference room, a meeting was in progress, so quiet that even the sound of a pin dropping on the ground could be heard!

Richard's brows furrowed, and he suddenly turned his head to Tom who was on the phone.

Reward

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Comments

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Marry My Rich Uncle

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Chapter 136 I Was Pushed

Tom's face turned grim as he hung up the phone. He came to Richard's side and whispered.

The person who was doing his presentation was standing in front of the display curtain.

Richard's pupils shrunk slightly and he suddenly stood up, "Stop here!"

The entire room was in an uproar.

Richard aborted the meeting! This was an unprecedented movement for him! He is a workaholic, and as for meetings, he would pay much attention to it!

Anyway, since the man in power said stop, this meeting should stop.

Richard left the conference room with big strides, and Tom immediately followed behind.

"Is what you said just now true?" Richard asked.

"It is true. I got it from the crew who said that Miss. Caroline disappeared in the afternoon. I just tried to call Ms. Caroline but she could not be connected!" Tom said.

"Immediately send a car and extra manpower to find her!" Richard said in a hurry.

Richard barked out orders.

It was supposed to take more than an hour, but under Richard's repeated urges, it only took half an hour to arrive there.

As soon as he stepped out of the car, Gavin greeted him, "Mr. Preston!"

"Didn't I tell you to keep her safe?!" Richard was furious.

"I'm so sorry, Mr. Preston. It's my dereliction of duty. Originally I was going to follow Ms. Fowler, but she said she would be safe with the crew so she didn't ask me to follow her, and ..."

"No more nonsense. Hurry up and find her!"

"Yes!"

Because the crew was worried it was not safe at night, they sent all the females back to the hotel, leaving a few strong men to look for Caroline. They also reported to the police.

But this mountain is too big, and some places are very treacherous. Looking for a person is indeed too difficult.

Richard grabbed the flashlight from the hand of the person next to him.

"Mr. Preston, it is so dangerous in the mountain now. You'd better not go there and wait for news at the bottom of the mountain," someone suggested.

Richard didn't say anything, but took the flashlight and directly entered the mountain.

"Caroline!" "Carol" "Ms. Fowler!"

The voices rose and fell, echoing in the empty mountain, appearing unusually cold.

Caroline rolled down that steep place, fell, and hurt her feet. She had many scratches on her body, but luckily, a big tree stopped her from falling deeper.

There was a small cave in front of her, so she climbed over.

The cave was much safer than the tree.

Her foot was getting more and more painful, and when she looked at it, she found it had swollen to the size of a steamed bun.

At first, Caroline kept shouting for help, but now she had no strength left.

Because the crew was still filming, and the mountain was sealed, no one would come!

Too careless! She actually fell for it! Caroline was regretting.

Although it was summer now, the wind in the mountains at night was cold. With a gust of wind, she hugged her arms tightly.

Could it be that she was going to die here?

There was no signal, and she'd already tried several times to connect the call.

What should I do? Caroline was confused.

Richard walked far away with a flashlight, calling Caroline's name as he walked but unfortunately, the only thing that responded to him was the cold, gloomy wind of the mountain.

"Caroline!" he called her again.

There was still no response.

"Mr. Preston, it is said that there are wolves in the mountain. It's now in the middle of the night..."

"Shut up!" Richard's cold eyes glared, and the person next to him no longer dared to say a word.

"I'll go this way to look for her; you go over there to look for her. Don't follow me!"

"But, Mr. Preston, I am afraid you will be in danger if you are alone..."

Before the words were finished, Richard had already walked towards the other side alone.

Time passed minute by minute, but Caroline was still not found. No one at the set noticed her so it was not known exactly how long she had been missing.

The sweat on Richard's face was dripping down his cheeks.

His heart was beating so fast that it was about to jump out of his chest.

He felt panicked, and his hands were sweaty.

With the darkness in front of him, he had a sense of fear.

That's right, it was a sense of fear, an endless sense of fear.

In that instant, he felt as if Caroline was going to leave him as if he was going to lose her forever.

The last time he had such a panicked feeling was when Fanny left.

"Caroline! Where are you?"

Richard roared angrily towards the dark air.

Caroline, who was in the cave, vaguely heard someone shouting her name and opened her eyes.

"I am here..."

Caroline struggled to move her body outside, struggled to raise her head, and was ready to shout.

"I'm here! Help me! Help!"

It had been almost ten hours without a sip of water, Caroline was tired, sleepy, and hungry.

Her voice was muffled from shouting and her weak voice quickly dissipated in the mountains.

"Caroline!" Richard shouted again.

"I'm here! Help!" Caroline roared with another effort.

Richard stopped in his tracks because he seemed to vaguely hear a voice, "Caroline, is that you?"

He held his breath and listened carefully.

Caroline heard him clearly, "It's me! I fell into a cave!"

Richard walked, following the sound to the top of the cave, and shone a light towards the bottom but still did not find Caroline.

"I'm in the cave!" Caroline struggled to poke her body outward.

"Richard, is that you? I heard your voice!" she asked.

"It's me! Are you alright?" he asked in a hurry.

"My feet hurt!" she screamed.

"Wait for me! I'll find a way to pull you up!"

Richard pulled out his cell phone and shook it, but there was still no signal, damn!

He was in too much of a hurry and forgot his cell phone had no signal. He should have brought a walkie-talkie with him!

He looked towards the distance. There was only him and what should he do?

"Richard, I'm so cold! It's so dark here and I'm scared..." she cried.

Caroline finally unloaded her tough disguise and let her tears fall.

"Don't cry! I'll go down to accompany you!" Richard took a flashlight and shined it at the road below, finally finding a way down from the left side.

He pulled a strip of cloth from his shirt and tied it to the tree.

Little by little, he moved down. Finally, he arrived at the cave where Caroline was.

"I'm coming," he comforted her.

Caroline looked at the tall figure in front of her and hugged him.

Richard held Caroline in his arms and said, "It's alright. Did you get hurt?"

He took a flashlight and shone it on her body.

"It's all minor injuries but I can't move," she said with tears.

Richard shone the flashlight on Caroline's feet and found her feet swollen as big as a steamed bun. He touched it and Caroline screamed.

"It hurts!" she screamed.

"Your bones should be alright. I guess that you got sprained."

"How are we going to get out of here now?" she asked.

"The crew went in the opposite direction, in a moment Tom should look for us."

Caroline nodded and snuggled into Richard's arms.

Chapter 136 | Was Pushed

"How could you be so careless to fall?" he asked but with care.
"I was pushed!" Caroline used all her strength to shout.

Reward

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Comments

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