

Chapter 81-90

Marry My Rich Uncle

Chapter 81 You Are Caroline

"Caroline has been disobedient since she was a child! Bullying, naughty and mischievous, just lack of discipline!"

"Caroline often bullies Coco, taking away the good food and clothes, but Coco never blamed her."

Coco and Caroline's uncle said, "Caroline is a child without discipline, and could not behave well. She asked me for pocket money for several times. If I did not give her, she would threaten me to tell my wife that I touched her!"

"Caroline only thinks about money since her childhood. There was one time when she came to my home and left, I found a jade bracelet on my table missing."

"Caroline is a terrible person. She took me to a nightclub when she was a teenager and at that time, she was with some men. She even went to get a room but I did not dare to tell Wendell about this."

Looking at these words on the report, Caroline was stunned, and then she started the video in which Coco was crying while accusing Caroline.

Coco made herself look innocent!

"Bastard!" Caroline roared!

Coco was totally lying to smear her!

Except for the fact that Coco lost her baby partly because of her, Caroline couldn't admit the rest!

Even if she caused Coco to miscarry, Caroline didn't do it on purpose!

Caroline immediately picked up her cell phone and dialed Coco's number. The call was answered.

"Coco, you are a bastard! What did you say to the media? You called the white the black!"

Coco laughed contemptuously at the other end of the phone, "Caroline, why did you find out this so late? The news has been

circulating for several days, and you come to me now."

"You Bitch!" Caroline was so angry.

"Caroline, am I lying? It's true that you made me lose my baby, right?"

"I didn't do it on purpose!" Caroline shouted.

"I don't care if it was intentional or not; it's the truth, and I can't control what my relatives say."

"It's obvious that you asked the relatives to say bad things about me!" Caroline sneered.

"No. It was father who did this," Coco said.

"It is Dad?" Caroline couldn't believe this.

"Yes, it's my dad, not yours. You are no longer his daughter, right?"

Caroline was dumbfounded. Coco was so good at rubbing salt into Caroline's wounds.

"Aren't you with Richard now? Didn't he help you?" Coco asked, "He is your lover, after all."

"It is none of your business!" Caroline was upset.

"I am just curious. Of course, it's not my business. Your matter does not have anything to do with the Fowler family. I'm busy. Bye," Coco hung up the phone.

Caroline held the phone and was unable to speak for a while.

She thought about it carefully and called Mark. The phone rang for a long time. When Caroline thought Mark wouldn't pick up, the call was answered.

When she opened her mouth, she wanted to shout for her father, but in the end, she couldn't do it.

"Is something wrong?" Mark's voice was indifferent as if she was a stranger to him.

"Do you know about Coco's press conference? What makes you think you can slander me? You know what she said was lies but still let her say that?" Caroline questioned her father.

"What's going on? I told you that I won't let you go!" Mark's

voice was still tinged with anger.

"What did I do makes you so angry?" Caroline was confused; she still remembered when she had menstrual cramps, Mark made a phone call and said the same thing.

"Ask your father to kneel? How could you do that?" Marks said, unable to control his anger.

Caroline was puzzled and had no idea what was going on.

"What are you talking about? I didn't ask you to kneel,"

Caroline said.

"You asked Richard to disrupt the Fowler family's capital chain, right? You asked Richard to make the South Group bankrupt, right? You asked Richard to set obstacles to Coco's career, right? I will never kneel in front of you!" Mark continued.

The phone was hung up.

Caroline recalled what happened on Dream Island in those few days.

It was hard to believe that Richard asked her father to kneel and apologize.

"Richard! This bastard!" Caroline then called Richard's cell phone, "Richard, I'm going over there to settle accounts with you!"

Without waiting for a voice to come from the other side, Caroline hung up the phone.

She immediately changed her clothes; she must go to Richard to figure all those things out and to see how many secret things he has done!

After leaving the house, Caroline realized that she didn't have any money for a taxi.

Although her novel was a hit now, Caroline didn't receive her paycheck yet.

She took a long time to take out two dollars from her pockets, and went to take bus.

Caroline walked to the bus station, inquired about the nearest station to Hints Group, and locked the target bus. Then she began to

wait for the bus.

Caroline stood next to a woman in her forties and when she turned her head, Caroline saw this woman staring at her closely.

Caroline thought that maybe this woman might know about her, so she smiled at her.

The woman immediately asked her, "Are you Caroline?"

"Yes, I am," Caroline smiled awkwardly; it turned out that this woman really knew about her.

Caroline was guessing that this woman might be one of her relatives.

"You are a bad woman! Have you lost your conscience? How dare you hurt your own sister?"

The woman was gnashing her teeth as if she was facing her enemy.

Hearing this, Caroline was stunned. She now was a bad woman to everyone.

"You are a woman whose heart is made of stone, right? You hurt your sister and make her lose her baby. The police should arrest you," the stranger woman continued.

"What you see in the reports are not true!" Caroline argued, not wanting to explain too much.

Seeing that the bus she was waiting for was coming, she stepped forward and was ready to get on.

But this woman reached out and pulled Caroline down from the doorway of the bus!

"What are you doing?" Caroline stumbled and almost fell.

Hints Group President's Office

Richard just had a meeting, and out of the corner of his eye, he saw Tom answer a phone call. It was his phone in Tom's hand.

"Who had called?" Richard asked.

"It's from Miss Caroline," Tom replied.

"What did she say?" Richard asked.

"She said she is now coming to you," Tom did not dare to say

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more about Caroline's curse.

Reward

8

Comments

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Chapter 82 The Accident

Tom skipped the "to settle accounts" keywords.

Richard's eyebrows moved up. The anger on his face due to the meeting just now was dissipated.

"She can't live without me and I know that," Richard said proudly.

It seemed that he overestimated Caroline. It would take less a month before she came back!

"Go and talk to the receptionist. Let Caroline come in directly," said Richard.

"Uh...Mr. Preston, do you want to meet Miss Caroline here? Would it be inappropriate?"

Tom knew about Caroline's temper. What if she slaps Richard's face? Tom thought.

Richard turned his head. Although now Katherine was not in the country, there were many people in the company help her keep an eye on him.

"How about this? You immediately go to the door, and as soon as Caroline arrives, you bring her in," said Richard.

"Yes," Tom handed the phone back to Richard and immediately went downstairs.

Richard hung his head and smiled. He had not seen Caroline for a few days. He missed her so much, especially at night when he was sleeping.

On the bus station, Caroline was trapped in a crowd.

She had to admit that women in her forties was the strongest in the world. After the woman shouted, many people came over to take a look!

This was a bus stop, and there were already a lot of people. There are even some who got out of the car to have a look.

The woman was still pulling Caroline's clothes and said, "Come and see. This is Caroline who makes her sister lose her baby and

even want to kill her sister!"

Although Caroline was not afraid of anyone, she knew to respect the elderly and love the young. She could not fight with a woman older than her.

"I didn't mean to hurt Coco!" Caroline said loudly.

Once they heard this, the crowd exploded, and that strange woman was like a lion with fried hair.

"Did you just admit you made Coco lose her baby?" The woman finished talking to Caroline and turned to the crowd, "What was reported in the news is true! She admitted it!"

Caroline was speechless and then said, "When did I admit it? I didn't mean to do it at all! I didn't mean to do it! Coco was lying!"

"She is your sister, you admit it, right? You admit that you made her lose the baby, right? If you admit it, then what was said in the reporters is true!" The woman was aggressive.

"I can't talk to you! You let go of me!" Caroline said and got rid of the woman, hoping she could let go of her. The more people gathered here, the less she wanted to stay here.

"How dare you push me? Do you know how to respect someone older than you?" The woman's finger was almost poking Caroline's nose!

"If I didn't know how to respect you, I would have already hit you with my hands!" Caroline was unable to bear this woman.

The woman was more anxious when she heard this and said, "Listen, guys, she is so arrogant. She even dared to hit me! Then we know how much Coco has suffered from her at home!"

Caroline was speechless.

These people had nothing to do with Coco and why are they so angry? Caroline was confused.

"You should be sent to the police station if you keep so arrogant like this!"

"Yes, I have never seen such a heartless person!"

"She has a lover. How cheeky is she!?"

...

Everyone seemed to be speaking out for justice.

Caroline realized that no matter how she explained, these people would not believe her.

Coco is an actress, and she is a public figure. Because of her marriage with Wendell, she became famous, so both the media and the public would believe her words much more!

This is the advantage of public figures!

Caroline stood in the middle of the crowd, feeling like a living target accused.

"That's enough, you guys!" Caroline roared.

Immediately after that, she wanted to push two people away and rush out of the crowd.

"Look at her; she even tried to hit someone!" The woman yelled, "I'll teach her a lesson today!"

At that moment, the woman grabbed Caroline's hair.

Caroline screamed in pain and was taken back to the center of the battle; that woman then twisted her arm with force.

This woman was so powerful; Caroline was very painful. No one hurt her like this before!

Many people around are relaxed; They all treated Caroline as a target of anger.

In fact, although the public is angry, after all, this is not their business.

However, these days, people's lives were too stressful; it was not easy to find a place to vent their anger; the police could not manage so many people; everyone began to reach out!

Caroline's hair was scratched loose. Her clothes were torn apart.

Caroline's arm was scratched with several bloody marks.

Caroline's legs were kicked with several bruises.

Caroline also thought about struggling, but as soon as she struggled, the crowd began to rise up a notch, and the hands that

fell on her would be heavier!

Then a man at the bus stop finished eating a banana and threw the peel directly on her body!

Then water was poured on her body, as well as yogurt, garbage bags and other things.

Caroline was pushed and shoved, surrounded by so many people, without the power to fight.

She took out her cell phone and was ready to call the police, but her cell phone fell to the ground while she was being pushed. It was crushed by someone!

"Are you crazy?" Caroline shouted angrily, but no one paid any attention to her.

Hints Group Office

Richard looked at the time several times in a row, and an hour had passed.

It was only half an hour away from Leo's apartment to Richard's company.

Finally, he could not wait anymore. Richard picked up his phone and called Tom.

"Yes, Mr. Preston," Tom said.

"Has Caroline arrived yet?" Richard asked.

"Miss Caroline hasn't come yet. I waited in front of the company and never saw her," Tom said.

"Call her right now and ask her where she is!" Richard ordered.

Richard rubbed his temples; why are his eyelids jumping?

Soon, Tom called back, "Mr. Richard, Miss Caroline can't be got in touch with!"

Reward

8

Comments

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Chapter 83 Like A Beggar

Hearing it, Richard tensed up.

Didn't she say she would come to him? How come she could not be connected?

Richard immediately started the computer's system for locating and tracking Caroline, and the red dot on the screen seemed to have never moved.

He zoomed in on the map and found it a bus stop.

"A bus station?" Did that mean Caroline was going to take the bus to see him?

Then it would take Caroline half an hour to come to him.

This was so strange.

Richard stared at the little red dot for a while and found it not moved. That meant Caroline was still at the bus station.

He immediately sent Tom the map and asked Tom to go to find Caroline.

After all, there were many buses on the road, and there were many things that block the traffic.

After that, Richard was still very worried about Caroline, so he picked up his cloth and went out.

Bus stop

Caroline was bruised and battered; Her clothes lost several buttons and her skin was bruised.

She gradually lost the ability to resist; there were too many people besieging her here.

Suddenly a person wearing a mask and a duck-tongue cap came in from the crowd and pulled her arm to protect her.

Caroline was at first startled by the arm, which made her feel incredibly at ease.

At that moment, she thought of Richard.

The man pulled Caroline and grabbed her arm and started weaving through the crowd.

The people's anger had not dissipated, so when they saw someone protecting Caroline, their anger began to shift to this man.

The man pulled Caroline out of the crowd, and began to run frantically.

The crowd behind picked up a mineral water bottle and threw it at them; they saw them running, and the crowd did not continue to chase them.

They cursed and then forgot about it.

The man's strong arm pulled Caroline to a small alley.

They were panting and finally could rest for a while.

"Wendell!" Caroline shouted. How could she not recognize Wendell?

Wendell froze, and then took off the mask as well as his cap, "Caroline..."

Looking at Caroline's face which was scratched with several traces, Wendell was heartbroken; he raised his hand, but it was pushed away by Caroline.

"Why do you do that?" Caroline asked.

"What do you mean?"

"Don't play tricks with me! You know that what Coco said is not true, and you allowed her to say something like that?!" Caroline could understand why Coco did that, but couldn't understand why Wendell didn't stop her!

Wendell hung his head, "I was on a business trip those days."

"Then you should tell the media the truth when you come back?!"

Wendell sighed, "Caroline, the South Group is facing bankruptcy, and your family's company is on the verge of bankruptcy, so there is no way out."

"There is no way? So you throw all the dirty water on me?" Caroline shouted.

"Caroline, I..."

"Wendell! You saw it. You know how much this matter affects

me!"

"Yes, I know, but I can't think of another way. Caroline, when I think of a good way, I will clarify with the media."

Caroline coldly snorted, "Is that possible? Do you believe it yourself?"

Wendell hung his head.

"Caroline, Richard can help you, right? Didn't he do anything?"

Hearing these words, Caroline felt funny.

"Wendell, how many days have you been married? You and Coco are becoming alike? You think I am with Richard!"

Caroline ruffled the messy hair in front of her, "I can't imagine that you think of me in this way."

Wendell was silent once again.

He pulled out his wallet from his pocket and also a bank card, "You take this card..."

"Stop it! Are you fucking insulting me? Wendell! You want to use money to deal with me!"

"No, Caroline, I didn't mean that. You take it first. Where are you going now? I can give you a ride," Wendell's eyes are full of sincerity.

"No need," Caroline blossomed into a smile, "I will go to find Richard. Are you going with me?"

After saying that, Caroline turned around and left.

"Caroline!"

Caroline left with big steps, not paying any attention to how bad her image is now.

Wendell sighed. Since she went to find Richard, there was nothing to worry about her.

But Caroline was not willing to go to Richard!

She now was like a dog in mourning; while walking, Caroline could not stop crying!

Walking on the road, many people were looking at her and pointing, and even adults with children hastily pulled the children

to run away from her. They were afraid that Caroline was crazy.

Caroline was a road dummy, so she did not know where she was. She kept walking forward.

Richard sat in the car, constantly looking at the time on the phone.

After a while, Tom called, "Mr. Preston, we found Miss Caroline's phone and it was broken."

Richard's heart "thumped", "I'll be right there."

Ten minutes later, Richard arrived at the bus stop. Tom showed Richard Caroline's broken phone.

The phone was completely unrecognizable and the screen was cracked.

The phone couldn't even be turned on.

Car accident?

The first thing that came to Richard's mind was a car accident so he said to Tom, "Go ask if there has been a car accident?!"

"There is no car accident here, but..."

"What?" Richard snapped his head around to look at Tom.

"There seems to be a fight here just now."

"A fight?" Richard asked.

"That's right. No one knows the details but someone said that there was a fight here."

"Go find Caroline, and arrange people at every intersection; don't let even a small store go!"

"Yes!" Tom said.

Reward

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Comments

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Chapter 84 Meeting a Good Samaritan on the Road

Caroline did not know how long she walked.

From dawn until the evening, she didn't have a drop of water or a bite of food.

She finally got tired, so she sat down in the corner.

Her eyes stared confusedly at the ants on the ground.

At this moment, she realized how important a home is!

But she didn't have a home anymore.

Since her mother moved out of the Fowler family, her home had changed, and when she signed the parentage severance letter with her father, she was completely homeless.

Thinking of this, Caroline's tears fell.

Normally, she seemed to be careless as if she never had any worries, but in the end, she was still a soft woman who just graduated from college.

"Pop!" A coin was thrown in front of her.

Caroline looked up; a man on a bicycle passed by and looked at her, and did not say anything.

He may think that she was a beggar.

She looked at her body; she did look like a beggar.

Her face was full of injuries and her hair was so messy.

Probably no one would recognize her as Caroline in this appearance.

Another old man came and dropped a dollar to her, and a seven or eight-year-old girl also dropped a 50-cent.

Caroline's heart was slowly warmed.

There were actually good people in this world and she was surrounded by people.

But with such warmth, it was surprising to be mistaken for a beggar.

Caroline held the money in her hand; she was disappointed.

Then two well-dressed girls came over; one, wearing a light

blue suit skirt, and draped hair, looked like twenty-five years old; the other, wearing jeans, tied in a ponytail, seemed to be only about twenty years old.

"Ariel, look at that beggar," The pony-tailed girl pointed at Caroline and said.

"Ann, she might not be a beggar."

"Look at her! Her body is in a mess, and she is holding the money in her hand. Who is she if not a beggar?" Ann asked.

"Maybe she was robbed, or something happened to her," The girl in the blue dress walked up to Caroline and asked, "Why are you here alone?"

The girl in the ponytail pulled the girl in the dress, "Ariel, don't get involved. Let's go."

But the girl in the skirt ignored her and continued to talk to Caroline, "What happened to you? I'm not a bad person and I can help you."

Caroline raised her head and looked at the beautiful girl in front of her. She felt some familiarity.

But at that moment, Caroline didn't have the mind to think about who this girl was.

"I was beaten," Caroline said slowly.

"What? Then how come you didn't call the police?"

Caroline sneered in mind, "The police? That is so useless."

The girl in the dress thought Caroline didn't tell her the truth so she asked again, "Where is your home? I can send you back."

"Home?" When Caroline thought of home, she almost wanted to cry.

"I don't have a home anymore!" Caroline cried in her heart.

However, she still had her mother!

"In New York," Caroline replied.

The girl in the dress was a little disappointed, "Sorry, if your home is nearby, I can send you back, but New York is too far for me."

Caroline did not say anything.

The girl in the dress thought for a while and gave the girl with the ponytail a wallet and took out some money from it, giving it to Caroline.

"Take this money; You are now far from the train station. I'll send you to the bus station to buy a bus ticket to the city. You should be able to get back home in seven or eight hours."

Caroline looked at the money in her hand and looked at the girl in front of her.

"Ariel, we can't be late! If we send her to the bus station, then we have to hurry!"

The girl in the skirt pulled Caroline up from the ground and helped her into the car.

The car drove to the bus station and said, "The ticket office is not far away; you hurry up, or I'm afraid there will be no car later."

Caroline got out of the car, smiled at the girl in the skirt, and went to the ticket office.

The ticket agent was packing up and ready to leave work. The bus station was no longer than the train station opening hours.

"Excuse me, I want to buy a ticket to New York," said Caroline.

The ticket clerk heard the voice and looked out of the window; the visitor was disheveled and bruised. "Is she an escaped prisoner?" the clerk thought in her head.

"Where are the documents?"

"You need papers to buy a bus ticket?"

"Well, the rules have just been changed; People are not allowed to buy tickets without identity documents," The ticket salesman said coldly.

Caroline took out her ID card from her pocket; fortunately, she always had her ID with her.

The ticket salesman looked at Caroline's ID card and found nothing fishy, so he returned it to Caroline and gave her a ticket.

"One hundred!"

Caroline paid for the ticket.

"Hurry up and get on. It's about to depart!" The ticket clerk pointed to a blue bus not far away.

"Thank you," Caroline took the ticket and walked to the bus, checked the ticket, and got on.

After Caroline, the last passenger, got on the bus, the ticket agent closed the ticket window, and it was time for the routine once-a-day counting.

On the other hand, Richard was sending people to thoroughly search for Caroline; it had been more than an hour, and they still couldn't find Caroline!

Richard picked up his phone and called Louis who did not dare to be slow and directly called Leo, who was filming.

"Uncle Richard, what did you say? Caroline is missing?" Leo asked on the phone.

"You tell me all the places she might go! Not a single one is allowed to be left behind!" Richard roared lowly.

"For fun, there are more places she can usually go," Leo was also in a difficult position.

"What if it's not for fun?" Richard asked.

"If it's not for fun, then I don't know," Leo replied.

"Think about it!" Richard growled.

The phone was shattered and the person was gone.

Richard could not stop thinking about the worst situation.

Leo thought for a while and said, "New York."

"New York?"

"Caroline's mother seems to be in New York. I happened to hear her mention it before. Caroline rarely mentions her mother."

"What is the exact address?" Richard asked.

"I don't know. I just know her mother lives in New York."

Richard hung up the phone, "Tom, go check all the trains and buses to this City today for me!"

"Yes!"

Soon, Tom had news from his side.

"Mr. Richard, there are a total of six trains to this City today; the latest is at three o'clock in the afternoon, and another is one o'clock in the morning. There are buses in the morning and evening, the latest one is at half past eight."

Richard raised his hand and looked at the time; it was now 8:15 so he said, "Send someone to keep an eye on the train station, and now we immediately go to the bus station!"

Reward

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Comments

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Chapter 85 She Seems to be Called Caroline

The Rolls-Royce convoy soon arrived at the bus station.

Because today's accounts have not been reconciled; several conductors did not leave.

Tom got out of the car first, followed by Richard.

Tom walked up to the window and knocked on it.

A ticket agent opened the window and said, "Tickets are not available now."

"No, I want to ask you something," Tom took out Caroline's photo, "Have you seen this woman this afternoon?"

The ticket agent looked at the photo and shook his head, and then passed it to her colleagues, who all said they didn't see Caroline before.

But one ticket agent took the photo in her hand and carefully examined it for a long time. The woman she saw was disheveled and not quite the same as Caroline in the photo.

The photo was given back to Tom.

That conductor looked at Tom dressing in a suit, and thought, "Is he a policeman?"

"I'm not sure about this person, but there was a woman like her who came to buy a ticket! I was looking at her ID card at that moment!"

Tom, who had lost hope, snapped his head up, "Are you sure it was Caroline?"

"She was dressed in rags and there was blood on her face. Her hair was a mess. I was worried that she was a fugitive, so I checked her ID card. Her name was Caroline and I'm sure about this."

"Where did she go?" Richard asked the conductor.

"She bought a ticket to New York, and that bus has already departed."

She really was going to New York! Richard immediately turned around and walked towards his car. He opened the car door, and

let the driver get out of the car.

He stepped on the accelerator with his foot, quickly turned the steering wheel, and the car rushed out with a beautiful turn, like an arrow off the string.

"Mr. Preston!" Tom took several steps forward, seeing the car leaving, but there was nothing he could do.

Tom immediately got into the car and said to the driver, "Quick, follow Mr. Preston!"

If something happened to Richard, Tom could not afford the result!

Tom immediately took out his cell phone and called Richard, but, Richard didn't answer it.

It was possible that when getting off the car, Richard left his phone in the car.

This was bad news!

"We should catch up Mr. Preston! We must follow him closely!"

Tom said to the driver.

The driver immediately stepped on the accelerator.

Richard narrowed his eyes; the light in his eyes could devour people.

"She was dressed in rags; there was blood on her face; and her hair was in disarray..."

His mind was all about what the conductor just said.

What the hell did she go through? Richard could not even imagine.

He drove the car faster. He had to get to New York earlier than the bus, or he would lose Caroline.

Soon, Tom was left behind by Richard.

"Tom, we can't see Mr. Preston's car anymore. What should we do?" The driver asked.

"Keep driving forward; anyway, Mr. Preston is going to New York," Tom said.

It should be three or four o'clock tomorrow morning when they

reached New York city.

The car drove on the highway, and the driver stopped, asking, "Tom, there are two ways to New York, which one should we take?"

"Is there a difference?" Tom asked.

"Yes, ZS highway is an old highway, with one lane and an emergency one. These two years, it is going to be demolished and rebuilt. The traffic jam is something troublesome, but if take this road, we will arrive in New York earlier. The other was AS highway, which is newly rebuilt and is very spacious. The road situation is much better," the driver said.

Tom pondered for a moment; Richard might choose the new one.

"Choose AS High Way!"

"Yes," The driver said.

However, Richard chose the bad road; he was so eager to see Caroline!

Coincidentally, the bus also chose the bad road.

The buses were all privately contracted operations, and the bus can earn a little more.

Caroline sat on the bus. It was dark and no one paid attention to whether her clothes were torn and her face was injured.

During the bumpy ride, Caroline went into her dreamland.

In her dream, she saw Richard.

Somehow, when she saw Richard in her dream, Caroline felt warm and secure, just like when she had menstrual cramps and she could sleep in his arms.

"Watch out!" The ticket inspector shouted in front of the car, "Get off!"

Passengers woke up one after another.

At five o'clock in the morning, the sky was white like a fish belly, and the air smelled damp.

Everyone packed their bags and got off the bus in twos and threes.

"That girl in the back! Wake up!" The ticket inspector saw that the person that she was yelling at did not move, so he went straight to tap Caroline's shoulder.

Caroline woke up with a start and looked at the ticket inspector.

The ticket inspector was shocked to see her and said, "Get up and get off!"

"Oh," Caroline rubbed her eyes and got off the bus.

This is the bus station in New York;

After getting off the bus, Caroline could feel a cold wind blowing at her;

Caroline could not help but sneeze.

The sound of "grunting" came from her stomach.

Caroline touched her stomach; It's been a long time since she ate food and she was hungry now.

Some of the breakfast stalls near the bus station, so Caroline decided to eat something first. She still had a hundred in her pocket from Coco.

The steaming buns came out of the pot, and the heat aroused people's appetite.

Caroline gulped and prepared to buy the buns.

An old lady with a little boy of five or six years old caught her attention.

"I want a brand new one hundred, grandma," the little boy seemed to have a temper tantrum.

"The new money and the old money are the same," The old lady explained patiently.

"I just want the new money!" The little boy pouted.

"But I only have this!" The old lady was in trouble.

Caroline heard the conversation and remembered that when she was squatting in the corner today, a kind man gave her money back, so she walked over.

"Is there anything that I can help with you?" Caroline asked.

"My grandson is not happy with my old money; He said he

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wants to eat buns. I gave him money for buying the food, but he insisted that he wanted the new money."

Reward

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Comments

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Chapter 86 Hero

Caroline lowered her head and looked at the money she was holding.

It was brand new.

She folded it twice and put it in her pocket, and now there were some creases.

"He just likes the brand new money," The old lady said.

Caroline unfolded the money, straightened the crease, and squatted down, waving it in front of the little boy, "Baby, do you see the new money in my hand? Is it enough new for you?"

The little boy looked at the money in Caroline's hand and nodded his head.

"Then I'll give you this money; don't mess with your grandma, okay?"

The little boy nodded, "Okay."

When the old lady saw Caroline give the money to her grandson, she was overjoyed and handed the bill in her hand to Caroline, "Thank you so much."

"It's okay."

The old lady stroked the little boy's head, "Thank this lady."

"Thank you," The little boy had a sweet smile.

"You're welcome," said Caroline.

The old lady nodded again at Caroline and then walked to the small store selling breakfast.

Caroline looked at the old lady and her grandson, her heart was warmed.

For the first time, she felt so happy to help others.

Suddenly, she remembered her buns, but when she turned over, a familiar face appeared.

In the early morning, the humid air wrapped his tall body and he seemed to carry a thin layer of fog with him.

His hair was slightly wet, and messy in a beautiful way that did

not affect his majesty.

Her eyes were covered with red bloodshot, while his face carried fatigue.

It was actually Richard in front of her.

Her dream finally appeared in her real life.

Caroline recalled a line in her mind.

My man is my hero; one day he would come to marry me under a colorful sky.

These words jumped into Caroline's mind for an instance.

Looking at Caroline's wretched appearance in front of him, Richard frowned.

Caroline pounced.

These past ten hours was probably the most painful time of her life. There were no family, no friends but just accusations and abuse.

And at this time, finally the man appeared in front of her; she had no time to think of the grudges and grievances!

She felt the warm embrace of Richard; Richard's body is hot; Caroline felt that it was all real.

Richard was finally relieved and touched Caroline's head, "I'm here."

"How did you know I am here?" Caroline asked.

If he had appeared earlier, she would not have been in trouble.

"I've been looking for you. But when I arrived at the bus station, you were already gone."

This was the second time he was so nervous; the first time was when Mascen had an accident.

"Caroline, from now on, you are not allowed to leave me," Richard said in a serious tone.

It sounded like a command, but more like a promise.

Caroline looked like a child, sniffled, and raised her head, "Did you come by yourself?"

"Well, I left them behind. Probably because I took the wrong

road so they never followed."

"Then where is your car?" Caroline looked around and did not find his car.

"The car broke down," Richard said.

Caroline then felt that Richard's body was not only hot but also wet.

This dampness was definitely not because of the morning air but sweating.

So he must have run fast to the bus station.

Caroline huffed her nose and was moved.

Caroline's stomach began to protest again.

"Are you Hungry?" Richard stroked Caroline's head, "I'll take you to eat."

Caroline smiled; with Richard, she didn't need to eat buns and she could have a big meal!

After taking a step, Richard stopped in his tracks.

"What's wrong?" Caroline asked.

Richard's face looked embarrassed, "I usually don't need to bring my wallet when I go out."

"So you don't have a wallet?" Caroline asked with a tilted head.

Richard nodded his head.

It seemed that rich people have bugs too!

Caroline picked up her money and said, "This meal is on me!"

It's rare to have the opportunity to treat a rich person to a meal!

But there was nothing he could do now.

"How about waiting for our people to come?"

"When they'll come? You've been driving all night so you must be tired. I'm hungry too. Let's go and have something to eat first."

Caroline pulled Richard towards the breakfast stall not far away and invited Richard to eat.

The traffic near the bus station was jammed. Caroline found one restaurant and went in.

Once inside, Richard felt a rustic atmosphere.

The tables and chairs were all rough and unpleasant, and the dishes looked not clean.

Caroline looked at Richard's face and pulled his arm, "But I'm really hungry."

Richard hummed.

There was only one table in the corner that was empty; Caroline pulled Richard over, picked up the menu on the table and looked at it.

The waiter came over and asked, "What would you like to order?"

"Dumplings, a bowl of mushroom and chicken soup, and two eggs."

The waiter took note of them one by one.

Soon, the breakfast was brought up.

Richard hesitated for a moment, but still picked up the small dumpling. The taste was not bad.

"I'll make you something delicious later," Caroline said vaguely as she chewed heavily.

Richard smiled and had the meal with Caroline.

Caroline surprisingly ate it all.

Touching her round stomach, Caroline waved towards the waiter, "Check out!"

The waiter quickly came over, "Miss, forty-eight dollars."

The consumption of the bus station was naturally more expensive.

Caroline gave the money to the waiter, and soon the waiter gave Caroline the bill and change.

Richard and Caroline walked out of the restaurant together.

"So where are we going now? When will your people arrive?" Caroline asked.

"They should be here by now. Let's find a place to sit for a while."

Caroline pondered for a while; the only place to sit is probably

Chapter 86 Hero

the waiting hall of the bus station.

They were just about to leave when the owner of restaurant rushed out, "You two stop! How dare you use fake money!"

Reward
8

Comments
0

15:32 

Marry My Rich Uncle

20.3%

Chapter 87 We Are The Police

Richard and Caroline stopped and looked at each other.

The owner of restaurant rushed over, holding the money in his hand.

Richard stretched his arms and protected Caroline behind him.

The owner was a slightly fat man and the bones on his face seemed not to be able to support the fat and his face drooped down. It seemed that he was a tough person.

"You give me the fake money! How dare you! I think you are looking for death!"

"It's real money!" Caroline argued.

"I said it's fake! Hurry up and give the real money to me!" The boss gave them the ultimatum.

"Since you say the money is fake, shouldn't you show me the evidence? You say it is fake, and I can also say it is real," Richard was calm.

"I think you guys are still refuse to admit! Come with me; Let's have a check!" The boss pointed to his restaurant and signaled Caroline and Richard.

"Okay, if the bills are fake, we will admit, but if it is real, you must apologize to us."

"No problem!"

The fat boss took Richard and Caroline back to his store, where a money detector was placed right on the cashier's desk.

The boss put the money into the money detector, which immediately emitted a sharp alarm sound.

"See? It's fake! Give me the real money!" The boss extended his hand.

Richard and Caroline were in trouble now, thinking that the boss was deliberately making things difficult. Richard took the money and examined it. This money was really fake.

"Caroline, where did you get this bill?" Richard asked.

"Coco gave me two hundred; I used one to buy a ticket, and the conductor did not say it is fake. the other...!" Caroline snapped to attention and slapped her head.

"What's wrong?"

"An old lady with her grandson to buy buns, and she said her grandson only liked brand new bills and so I changed mine with hers!"

The cashier sighed, "You should be cheated. There are often many people who cheated here. That old lady is a repeat offender. With a small grandson, she takes fake money for real money."

Caroline gritted her teeth; she just wanted to do a good thing, but she did not expect to be cheated!

"Hurry up and give me the money!" The boss only recognizes money, not people.

Caroline looked up at Richard.

This was the first time in his life that Richard went through a difficult time because of money!

"Don't be in a hurry. I'll look for it!" Caroline started to put her hand into her pockets.

While touching it, she gave Richard a wink.

Caroline suddenly took out a few pieces of change clutched in her hand, "Sorry, you count it!"

As the words just fell, she pulled Richard and rushed out of the store!

The boss looked down and saw a few pieces of money, "Damn it! How dare you cheat me?"

Richard and Caroline darted together. Caroline looked back, and there were several people chasing after her with wooden sticks.

"They're catching up! Let's run!" Caroline shouted.

Richard did not want to run, but Caroline has been pulling him. He then looked at the people behind him and had to run!

Two people ran at the fastest speed in their life.

The people were getting closer and closer, and Caroline pulled

Richard into the warehouse area near the bus station. And then she saw a warehouse.

The warehouse was stacked with many paper boxes; there was no writing on them; seven or eight men squatting on the ground and they do not know what they are doing.

Seeing someone barge in, they immediately raised their heads, one filled with alertness.

Richard frowned slightly; he vaguely felt not quite right.

Caroline had an idea, "Hey, the bad guys outside are chasing us, so let's hide here for a while!"

"Police?!" Several men looked at each other; a man with a scar on his face narrowed his eyes and gave everyone a signal.

Seven or eight men immediately stood up; each one was tall and fierce, and it seemed that they were not good guys!

"Go!" Richard pulled Caroline directly out of the warehouse.

The men immediately chased after them, "Don't let them run away!"

"Why are these guys chasing us?" Caroline asked.

"Because you said you're a cop! Hurry up! Don't talk, and save your strength!" Richard grabbed Caroline's hand and gripped it tighter.

The two of them ran out of the bus station area, and kept turning into a small alley.

Caroline felt her heart is going to run out!

"Why...why they are going to chase us?" Caroline was puzzled.

"They seemed to be related with smuggling," Richard's voice was slightly breathless.

"I can believe this?!" Caroline said.

"They're here!" A high-pitched man's voice came.

Richard and Caroline looked towards the entrance of the alley. Several men had gathered around, and as they were about to run away, they found that it was a dead end.

"You guys can keep running!" The men sneered.

"We're not the police. I was just talking for fun!" Caroline was smiling.

"Not the police? Do you think I'm blind?" The man with a scar on his face spat a mouthful of spittle towards the ground.

A man next to him handed his cell phone to the man with the scar, "The boss's phone."

Hearing the word "Boss", Caroline narrowed her eyes slightly.

"Hello, Boss," the scarred man answered the phone with a more respectful tone, "We have caught two police officers. Okay, we will send them to you right away."

Hanging up the phone, the scarred man said to Richard and Caroline, "Let's go, you two. Our Boss wants to see you."

The men surrounded them and the two behind them pushed them; Caroline almost fell.

Richard slanted a glance at the man and wrapped his arm around Caroline.

"Caroline, when out of the alley, you immediately escape to the right," Richard grabbed Caroline's hand with one hand, "Find a place and call this number."

Caroline looked at Richard in horror as Richard wrote a series of numbers in Caroline's hand.

"I can't remember it. What should I do?" she asked.

Richard drops his eyes to look at her and writes again.

"What about you?" she was worried.

"I can deal with these few people. Don't worry about me."

"Hurry up and go, what are you muttering about?!" The person behind them pushed Richard.

Reward

8

Comments

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15:33 

Marry My Rich Uncle

20.6%

Chapter 88 Valiant Man Is Handsome

By this time Caroline and Richard had just gotten out of the alley.

"Run!" Richard gave an order to Caroline.

Caroline spread her legs and ran to the right. The right side of the alley was a bazaar, and the alley was relatively narrow; these people only arranged people in front and behind, but out of the alley they have not changed the way, so it was the most suitable time to escape.

Seeing this, the scarred man immediately shouted, "Catch her!"

Richard immediately stepped forward and hit the man who ran to grab Caroline to the ground in one fell swoop!

Several men looked at Richard and pounced to him, but Richard was not weak. One by one they were knocked to the ground.

There were about eight men and each was fierce and vicious, but Richard has quietly surveyed.

In addition the scarred man, the rest were only two people who have practiced.

Just now because of Caroline, it was not convenient for him to make a move, because he didn't want to hurt Caroline.

So, he first let Caroline escape. The best plan was that after Caroline escaped and he finished dealing with these people, he could catch up with Caroline.

The worst plan was that he could not deal with these people, and then he became a prisoner.

However, it did not matter. As long as Caroline could remember the number, soon his people will come and they will save him easily.

A few men were knocked to the ground by Richard, and the scarred man couldn't be bothered to let anyone go after Caroline.

The scarred man was a practitioner. After he took his clothes

off, his solid muscles were tattooed.

"Come on!" The scarred man punched Richard. Richard dodged and punched his waist.

It took some effort to deal with the scarred man. Richard was out of all his strength and finally knocked him down. And then, he used his elbow to hit the scarred man's abdomen.

The scarred man screamed in pain and had no more power to fight back.

Richard stood up and felt coolness on his head.

A gun was pressed against his head.

After he turned over, he saw a man wearing a black trench coat with a cigarette in his mouth, and behind the man in the trench coat was Caroline.

Caroline wanted to escape to make a phone call, but she was so unlucky to run into this group of people.

Originally she was able to escape. It is difficult not to let people not suspect something.

So, she was brought over.

Caroline looked at the ground man; she was shocked, and then look at Richard. In addition to the cheekbone that seemed to be slightly injured, there seemed no problem with Richard.

This man stood in the middle and he was simply handsome!

Caroline was also convinced by herself; She was enjoying the beauty of Richard!

"Are you cops?" The man in the trench coat raised his eyebrows and looked at Richard, and then at Caroline.

"My wife was just joking around. We're not cops."

The man in the trench coat sneered, "You're shrewd and so capable of fighting. If you're not a cop, who would believe it?"

"We're really not cops!" Caroline added next to him, "That's really my nonsense. The owner of the store wanted us to get money, but we couldn't, so we had to run away, and we just wanted to avoid the trouble."

The man in the trench coat looked at Richard, a high-end suit, "Are you teasing me? Wearing such an expensive suit, he would have no money for breakfast?"

"This is the truth! We are in trouble and we can't get in touch with our families! If we interfere with your business, we'll just compensate you for the money!" Caroline begged.

"Pay for it? Fine, it's time to settle the score for beating up my men like this!" The man in the trench coat gave a wink, and several people behind him immediately walked over to Richard.

"This gentleman, I don't think you know my identity, I am..."

A man raised a steel pipe towards the back of Richard's head!

A sharp pain came; Richard stumbled and almost fell!

He touched the back of the head, and it was blood.

Not waiting for him to react, several men held up the pipe toward his back and abdomen.

Caroline covered her mouth and was unable to speak!

Richard consumed a lot of physical strength, and Caroline was controlled by the bad guys.

Richard had no way to fight and was soon knocked to the ground.

He opened his mouth and a mouthful of blood spurted out.

"Stop fighting!" Caroline wanted to go to Richard's side but was stopped.

The man in the trench coat looked at Caroline, "Are you worried about your man? I have to admit your man is really great, but he had to protect you."

Caroline looked at Richard worriedly and thought, "If the fight continues like this, Richard will be killed to death!"

Richard didn't give up. His resistance was useless in front of the men who had weapons!

Moreover, he was injured.

Looking at the image of Richard being beaten, Caroline felt in a trance.

She had always thought that Richard treated her as a tool for lust; at most, he would just play with her and throw her away when he got tired of playing with her.

The men in the luxurious family always behaved like this.

However, when Richard drove to her, he chose to stay and fight and let her escape.

Is he really in love with himself?

Otherwise, what kind of woman does he want? Why should he get killed for her?

"Don't fight anymore!" Caroline had already wet her eyes.

The man in the trench coat gave a light hum.

"If you don't stop, you will definitely regret it!" Caroline yelled at the man in the trench coat.

"Oh? I'd like to see how you make me regret it," The man in the windbreaker heard Caroline's threat, but he intensified it.

Caroline took out his phone from the man's pocket with a swift movement!

The man was startled. Caroline immediately pressed a "1" out, and the call went out.

Caroline took the phone and raised an eyebrow towards the trench coat man.

The man frowned and did not continue to snatch the phone back.

The rule of the Double H is that each parishioner has to put the phone shortcut 1, set to dial the Double H's phone. Is this girl doing this coincidentally or she had already known about it?

The call was answered, "Hey, this is Caroline. I'm trapped by one of your guys, please come and save me quickly."

That man's face became ugly.

Caroline handed the phone back to the man in the windbreaker, "He wants to talk to you."

Reward

8

Comments

0

Chapter 89 He is My Husband

The man in the trench coat answered the phone, and he was like a ball that was deflated. His men were not allowed to hurt Caroline.

Caroline hurriedly went to see Richard; Richard's face was full of blood and he felt faint already.

Twenty minutes later, several black cars arrived and lined up.

The man who was so arrogant just now stood respectfully with his head lowered. It looked like he was welcoming the arrival of an important person.

The first to get out of the car was a man in his fifties, with the charm of middle-aged men.

He got out of the car, opened the car door, and then a woman came out of it.

A black suit with a white shirt and a black skirt was what she was wearing.

The woman was in a cold, dignified, and British-style dress. Her face did not show traces of age.

Olivia is the president of Double H Organization.

The man was Dutton who saw Caroline with a bright smile. He is Olivia's right-hand assistant.

Caroline raised her head and looked at the long-lost people. Finally, she smiled.

Richard was sent to the hospital. Caroline anxiously stood outside the emergency room waiting.

Olivia sat on the bench without saying a word and looked at Caroline sometimes who could not even sit, and she could only see Caroline's back.

After a while, the doctor finally came out.

"Doctor, how is he?" Caroline hurriedly went up and asked.

The doctor looked at Olivia and Olivia nodded at him. Only then did the doctor speak to Caroline, "His situation is stable now;

he has broken a rib and had some traumatic injuries."

"A broken rib?"

Olivia stood up, "Let's go. Since he is in a stable situation now, you can leave with me now."

"Mom..." Caroline was about to say something but Olivia left with a black face.

Dutton hurriedly came and said to Caroline, "You'd better listen to your mother and go back with her. I will ask someone to take care of him."

Caroline nodded, "Okay."

"Talk to your mother properly, and do not argue with her. Do you hear me?"

Caroline nodded.

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Elegant Residence

This is a quaint courtyard with a unique architectural style. Unique printed galleries and corridors, as well as beautiful flower halls all made this place charming and elegant.

This is an old residence and after many repairs, it began to show a modern atmosphere, such as the living room and bedroom. All the previously preserved heritage-level decorations were put away and replaced with modern furniture.

In the bedroom

Olivia sat at the carved mahogany table with a cold face, and in front of her lay an antique tea set with peony flowers.

She picked up a small teacup and took a sip.

Caroline sat across from her with her hands hanging down and rubbing against each other. She looked unusually restrained.

"Are you going to give an honest account yourself?" Olivia had an expression of an interrogating case.

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

Olivia looked up at her askance, "When did you come to this city? Why didn't you come to me?"

"I was going to visit you, but I ran into trouble, so I did not have time to see you. I just arrived this morning," Caroline replied.

"What's going on with you and Wendell? I heard of the news in the past few days and was about to ask you. But you said nothing to me," Olivia asked.

Caroline skimmed, "The news is fake. I will start with my birthday. Wendell and Coco slept with each other and later Coco was pregnant, so Father wanted Wendell to marry her. The two of them got married in the end."

Caroline did not want to mention this experience and finished in a few words.

"How did Wendell sleep with Coco? He does not seem to do this," Olivia had some doubts.

"I really don't want to talk about this. It's all because of Coco! She drugged Wendell! I told him that Coco was not a good person, but Wendell did not believe me."

Olivia sighed and shook her head, "I warned you long ago that Wendell was soft-hearted. He used to listen to you, but now he will listen to another woman."

Caroline waved her hand, "It is all in the past. I don't want to mention it!"

Olivia knew well about her daughter and then asked, "Then what's your relationship with that man at the hospital?"

"He is..." Caroline's brain was turning rapidly.

The carved mahogany table was set up in the bedroom, a very small wooden table. Olivia reached Caroline's ears as soon as she reached out.

"If you dare to lie to me, I will break your legs!" Olivia warned.

"Mom, you should be gentle. It's painful!" Caroline protected her ears.

Olivia let go of her hand and said, "Then tell me honestly."

Caroline rubbed her ears and thought, "Having such a tough mother is really not a good thing."

Caroline said the word 'husband' in the lowest voice.

But Olivia was not deaf and asked in disbelief, "He is your husband?"

"Mom, take it easy, and I will explain to you!" Caroline immediately reached out her hand to calm Olivia's nerves.

"Tell me what is going on!" Olivia said in a loud voice.

"When Wendell and Coco wanted to get married, I wanted to get back at them, and I got married."

"Nonsense!" Olivia slammed the table; she couldn't believe that Caroline was using her marriage to take revenge!

Caroline was so scared that her body shook, feeling that a storm was about to come.

"Is marriage a joke for you? When you want to take revenge, you just marry a man easily?"

Caroline immediately hung her head.

Olivia was on the verge of a breakout of anger; she did not contact Caroline for a period of time, during which her daughter married a man without noticing her.

"Have you slept together?" Olivia asked.

"Why did you ask this?" Caroline lifted her head.

"I'm asking you, have you slept with that man?" Olivia asked again.

Caroline nodded her head awkwardly.

"Did you take pills?"

"Yes," Caroline nodded.

Olivia then breathed a sigh of relief and stretched out her finger to poke Caroline's head, "You are really good at getting yourself into trouble!"

Caroline had an idea and moved her chair closer to Olivia, holding her arm and saying, "But I have my beautiful mother with me"

"Don't do this!" said Olivia.

Caroline immediately let go of her hand; it seemed not the right

time to act coquettishly.

"Mom, please don't be angry. Since Wendell and Coco are married, and I am also married, this is a good ending. When your son-in-law is discharged from the hospital, I will introduce him to you."

"You still want to live with him?!" Olivia asked.

"Yes, he protected me with his life! I am sure his love for me is true. Mom, he is very handsome, tall, and powerful!" Caroline said proudly.

When Olivia saw Richard, Richard was faint with blood on his face, so she did not see his face.

"Knock, knock, knock."

"Mom, I heard that Caroline is here!"

Reward

8

Comments

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Chapter 90 Handsome Brother

"Is it Kevin?!" Caroline was about to get up when she saw Olivia's face full of displeasure, so she sat back down.

"Mom, can I leave now?" Caroline asked.

Olivia glared at her, "We will talk about this! It is not over!"

Caroline hurriedly opened the door, and a fair-skinned man stood at the door.

He had short, clean haircut, big bright eyes, and not particularly distinguished features, but when he smiled, he showed two dimples, handsome, and very attractive.

Kevin is Olivia's adopted son.

"Kevin, come in!"

"Come on, Kevin. Let's go out and play!" Caroline pulled Kevin's arm and was ready to go out.

"What are you playing for? Look at the clothes you're wearing! And look at your dirty look now!"

Caroline was still wearing the tattered clothes; her top was ripped with several slits, and her shorts were dirty. Her face also looked dirty.

"Go and have a bath!" Olivia sighed, "Caroline, Dutton and I are the same age and have worked together for so many years. But he does not need to worry about anything. His life is much better than mine."

"Mom, you are wrong," Caroline took Olivia's arm and leaned her head on her arm, "You have one thing that is better than Dutton."

"What is that?" Olivia glanced at Caroline.

"Your daughter is cuter, smarter, and more beautiful than his daughter. There's one thing you don't need to worry about, which is, that your daughter is married!" Caroline said with conviction.

These words amused Kevin.

Olivia stretched out her finger and poked Caroline's head, "Go

take a shower. You stink!"

"Hey, Kevin, I'll take a shower first. I'll find you later!"

"Okay," Kevin smiled, revealing his white teeth and charming dimples.

In the Hospital

The next morning, Caroline had breakfast and sneakily asked Dutton to arrange a car for her. She couldn't wait to go to the hospital.

The staff in the hospital said that Richard woke up once, and he kept saying Caroline's name, but then he passed out again.

Caroline held her chin and stared at Richard in the hospital bed.

His eyes are tightly closed; His long eyelashes leave a dark shadow under the eyes; His features are really outstanding, like a character from the comics.

Although a small piece of gauze was put on his face, it did not affect his perfect side face.

Before he got injured, Caroline didn't think he was good-looking, but now when he was lying here injured, she thought he was really handsome!

Think of his appearing in front of her at the bus station like a hero.

Think of his pulling her and taking her away from the danger.

Think of his fighting with the bad guys.

Well, her husband was really handsome!

Richard slowly opened his eyes and Caroline immediately came over, "How do you feel?"

"Caroline..." Richard said in a daze; His body still felt painful and he struggled to sit up.

"Don't move! The doctor said you can't move!" Caroline hurriedly stopped him.

Richard turned his head to look at Caroline, and suddenly, he grinned.

His smile was like the spring breeze and rain, making all the things revive.

Caroline and Richard had been together for some time. He always showed either an evil smile, or a cold smile.

"What do you want to do?" Caroline touched Richard's head.

"Are you alright?" Richard's voice has some darkness.

"I'm fine," Caroline grabbed Richard's hand, "Are you still in pain?"

Richard shook his head slightly, "We're safe now? Where are those people?"

"Uh...those people are my mom's men, and the person who chased us was the master of Eastwind Hall. Now my mom was dealing with those men," Caroline said.

"Your mother is..."

"My mother is the head of the Double H Organization in this City. I will take you to visit her later. Originally my mother did not want to be the head, but my grandfather only has one daughter, and he can not find a suitable successor, so my mother is the only choice."

"Double H Organization?" Richard suddenly had some impression.

"Yes, the Double H is authoritative in this city. The people here recognize the Double H," Caroline gently caressed Richard's hand, "Take good care of yourself these days."

"Did you call the phone number I gave you?" Richard asked.

Caroline at first froze, and then smiled with embarrassment, "I forgot that number."

He told her just twice so she couldn't remember that!

"Get a pen and paper, and I'll write it down for you. I need you to call this number."

Caroline brought the pen and paper from the nurse and said, "You can tell me the number."

Richard opened his mouth and looked at Caroline, "Forget it. I

don't want to call now."

If he called this number, the Preston family will immediately come. Richard was more likely to be with Caroline alone.

"Why do you change your mind?" Caroline asked with confusion and continued, "I think you should call and tell them you are safe."

"Fine," Richard thought about it and agreed that it was needed to report his safe.

Richard told Caroline the number. When Caroline called, she told the person on the other end of the phone that Richard was safe but didn't tell him Richard's address.

She wanted to spend time with Richard too.

A week later, Richard could basically stand up, but he needn't infusion anymore.

His wound was not very serious. But the doctor said his broken rib could take a while to recover.

During this period time, Richard could not laugh, or maintain a posture for too long.

Caroline took what the doctor said to heart.

Caroline thought it was inconvenient to go back and forth to the hospital, so she begged Olivia to let Richard live at home, and Olivia agreed.

Reward

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Comments

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