

Chapter 91 Sweet Female Cook

In the kitchen

Caroline hummed while making soup. The soup in the casserole was hot and smelled really good; Caroline scooped it with a spoon and tasted it. She felt it was blank, so she put in some salt.

Kevin walked in from outside and said, "Little Cook is making soup again! What do you make?"

Caroline smiled smugly, "Seasonal vegetables and pork ribs soup, a great tonic."

"Oh, mother is so lucky to have a good daughter," Kevin stroked Caroline's head.

"I didn't make it for Mom," said Caroline.

Kevin was curious and asked, "Then who are you making it for?"

Caroline immediately showed a shy smile, "For my husband!"

Kevin's smile froze on his face, "Your husband?"

"Yes, he was hospitalized a few days ago. Kevin, my husband can not move lately. When he gets better, I will introduce him to you."

Kevin laughed awkwardly, "Okay."

Caroline smiled.

"Caroline, when did you get married? Didn't you break up with Wendell?" Kevin asked tentatively.

"Don't mention Wendell anymore. Wendell is already the past. He has a wife now and I have a husband now."

"Are you married? I never heard mother mention it?" Kevin asked.

Caroline served the soup in a bowl and put it on the tray, looking at Kevin, "It is a long story. I'll tell you when I have time. Anyway, we are married, legally."

While saying that, Caroline squinted her eyes to signal Kevin, "I'll send the soup to him."

"Oh, yes," Kevin could not hide his disappointment in his look. Caroline hummed and brought the steaming pork rib soup to Richard's bedroom.

Richard was walking back and forth; he had sweat on his face; he was walking with great effort, and pain came from his ribs from time to time.

"Hey, why didn't you lie down?" Caroline hurriedly put the tray on the table and held Richard.

"It's okay. I can walk," Richard said.

"It is not okay! The doctor said you need to have a good rest!" Caroline held Richard and helped him to the bed, "Lie down quickly!"

He would be ruined if he continued to lie down like this! Richard thought.

"I am asking you to lie down!" Caroline pushed Richard's shoulder, but the force may be a little bit heavy. Richard did not defend and directly fell towards the back.

Richard used his arms to support the bed and severe pain came from his chest.

"I'm so sorry! I didn't mean to do it!" Caroline stretched out her hand, not knowing whether she should touch Richard.

"I am alright," Richard showed Caroline a reassuring look, "I'd better lie down."

When saying that, Richard moved the pillow and carefully leaned on the bed.

Caroline was silent and felt that she couldn't do anything right. Knowing that Richard was injured, she still pushed him so hard. She is so stupid! Caroline said to herself.

It was the first time that she felt so defeated because she couldn't take care of people.

"What's wrong?" Richard saw that Caroline was a little down.

"Am I very stupid?" Caroline hung her head and her voice was miserable.

"No, you are not," Richard said firmly.

"I don't know how to take care of people, since I was little," Caroline said.

I didn't feel bad about this before, but now she felt frustrated when she couldn't take care of him.

"No one is born to be capable of taking care of others, so you can learn slowly. Besides, you have made soup for me these days. You are good at making soup!"

Caroline jerked her head up to look at Richard; He was still so handsome!

However, his face looked much better than the time when he was discharged from the hospital.

"Well, go and bring the soup over to me," Richard changed the topic timely.

Caroline hurriedly went to the table and brought the soup over carefully.

"I can feed you," Caroline scooped up a spoon of soup, and sent it to Richard's mouth.

The corner of Richard's mouth tugged, "It is tasty as always."

Caroline turned excited, "I am so happy that you like it."

A bowl of soup was quickly finished; Caroline took a tissue to wipe Richard's mouth.

Caroline held her chin and her big eyes stared straight at Richard.

She previously thought that, although Richard was handsome, she still did not like him. But now she felt Richard was so attractive to her!

Since childhood, Richard had been the focus of everyone's attention, but now facing Caroline's eyes, he was a little nervous.

"Why are you looking at me like that?" Richard asked.

"Because I think you are so handsome!"

What a straightforward compliment from Caroline!

"Well," Richard turned his head; he was a little afraid to meet

Caroline's gaze.

Someone knocked on the door.

"Who is it?" Caroline asked in an unpleasant voice because she felt being disrupted.

Who is interrupting her from looking at handsome Richard?

"Miss Caroline, your mother asks you to go to see her," the man at the door said.

"Got it!"

"You should see your mother at first," Richard said urgently.

"I will come to you when I am available," After saying that, Caroline stood up.

She stood up but hesitated to move; Then she leaned and gave a kiss on Richard's cheek, leaving immediately.

Richard had a moment of trance.

Thinking about the kiss, Caroline felt weirdly shy. It was the first time that she took the initiative to kiss a man!

And the man was Richard!

Caroline walked into Olivia's room happily. Just as she came, the door opened, and she was almost hitting her mother face to face.

Olivia frowned, "What are you doing?"

Caroline spat out her tongue, "Mom, you want to see me. Is there anything wrong?"

Olivia walked into the room followed by Caroline who closed the door behind her by the way.

Sitting on the chair, Olivia sighed, "Caroline, you have been making soup for that man?"

"Yes," Caroline said.

The word "husband" was Caroline's mantra these days. She seemed to accept the fact that he was her husband these days.

"Don't talk about your husband every day. I haven't accepted him to be my son-in-law yet!"

"Mom, Richard and I are married, legally, no matter whether you accept him or not!"

Olivia slapped the table violently, "Then you go have a divorce with him!"

"What if he refuses to divorce?" Caroline asked.

"Then I'll lock you up and kick him out. You can not see each other again for your life!"

"Mom, why are you even more ruthless than my father?" Caroline asked in disbelief.

Chapter 92 Accomplish Nothing

Olivia glared at Caroline, who immediately hung her head and didn't dare to speak.

"Caroline, look at what you are doing now. You have no job after graduating from college. Are you going to hang around every day like this?"

Olivia said while poking Caroline's forehead.

"Of course I would not fool around!" Caroline almost blurted out that she was an online writer, but swallowed the words back at the edge of her mouth.

Now she was not famous; in the eyes of many people, the online writer could not counted as a job.

In addition, she did not keep writing. Once she had no aspiration, she would stop.

"You have been spoiled by your father, your grandfather, and your grandmother since you were a child, Caroline. You never really listen carefully to what I said. Your father told you that girls did not need to study well, and needed to marry a good man in the future; it's all nonsense!"

Caroline's head hung even lower.

"Now, you and Wendell have broken up, and you get yourself into another mess!" Olivia was furious; as a daughter-in-law in the Fowler family, Olivia did not agree with her in-laws in terms of Caroline's education. She didn't have a say in this matter.

"I'm not going to scold you," Olivia saw Caroline hanging her head, so she was not going to say something sharp. After all, Olivia thought she should also take the responsibility.

"I give you two choices," said Olivia.

"What are they?" Caroline lifted her head.

"First, go to find a decent job. You can stay here with me if you want. Or I will send you to study abroad to have further education."

"Mom..." Caroline dragged her words, "I don't like studying and

you now are asking me to study abroad?"

"Then go find a job and learn something!" Olivia said.

Caroline held her forehead, hesitated for a moment, and asked, "Mom, my husband is rich and can afford me anything so I don't need to work at all."

Olivia slapped the table hard, shaking the tea set on the table with a tinkling sound.

It scared Caroline, who shook along with the tea set.

"Caroline! Is this really what you are thinking? How could you say something like this?"

"Am I wrong?" Caroline's voice said lowly.

"Do you think you will be safe and sound in a rich family? The South family is rich and what do you think of them? They dumped you before you got married to Wendell!"

Caroline was dumbfounded. She knew her mother was telling her the truth.

"A couple who want to have a long relationship must be independent at first. It would not be fair if one of them relies on the other all the time!"

Caroline hung her head, carefully digesting Olivia's words.

Olivia sighed, "Caroline, I have experienced what you are experiencing now, and I have some friends who are married into rich families, but many of them ended up miserable."

"How miserable is it?" Caroline asked.

"One of my friends married into a rich family. Her husband is twenty years older than her. After she married, she has to serve her husband, take care of the daughter left by his ex-wife, and give birth to their own son. She is basically widowhood. Outside, she is bright and shiny. In fact, no one knows what she has suffered," Olivia said.

"We are not the same. Richard is not an old man," Caroline muttered a sentence.

Olivia looked askance at her, "You know your aunt is a

designer, a good job. But she gives up her career for her husband. After giving birth to their children, her youth is gone and she is abandoned by her husband. In the end, nothing belongs to her."

Caroline lay on the table and quietly listened.

"Do you still remember your childhood neighbor? She didn't finish her study at college and couldn't have a decent job. Her family thought she was good-looking so they hoped that she could marry a rich man. Finally, she married a rich man and had two girls, but that man had an affair and had an illegitimate son with another woman. She dared not to say anything, otherwise, she would be kicked out of the family."

Caroline sighed, "Would Richard do this to me?"

Olivia intimately stroked Caroline's long hair, "Caroline, I am not saying that there is no real love in the gentry; it's just that the gentry is more complicated than you think; anything related to money will become very complicated."

In fact, Olivia could tell from the way Richard was dressed that he must be from a rich family.

"I am not asking you to be rich and famous in this life. I just want you to find someone you love who loves you back, and spend this life peacefully and happily."

Caroline leaned on the table and tilted her head towards Olivia, "Mom, do you still love my dad?"

At first, hearing this question, Olivia was silent.

She hesitated for a long time.

"When your father was young, he was a very famous talent in school, and his family was in a superior condition, so many girls liked him, but he chose me in the end."

Caroline listened quietly.

"At first your grandfather was against us being together; I insisted on marrying him, not hesitating to go against my father. Marry into the Fowler family, have a daughter, serve my in-laws, and you know what happened?"

Olivia's eyes showed faint remorse, "Your father was not loyal. Caroline, do you know? Since I left your father, I feel like I've found myself and can live my own life."

Olivia's gaze became gentle as her slender fingers stroked through Caroline's long hair.

"Caroline, as for a woman, celibate or married, the most important thing is to know how to love herself and have a life of her own. No matter if you have a man, you yourself should live a wonderful life," said Olivia.

Caroline nodded.

"Nowadays, too many girls want to marry into a rich family; these girls are too self-conscious, thinking that they would be carefree when having a good appearance."

"Then what should I do?" Caroline asked.

Olivia sighed, "You must have your own pride."

Caroline nodded meaningfully.

"Well, I still have things to take care of. I am leaving," Olivia said.

"I'm leaving too." Caroline got up and left.

Olivia looked at Caroline's back; she was worried about her daughter.

On the way back to Richard's room, Caroline was immersed in thinking.

What Olivia said to her just now was being said to her before but Caroline didn't take it to her heart because it was hard for her to understand before.

But now, she found her mother's words reasonable.

She was sure that Richard loved her for now but what about the future?

He was a great man from one of the richest families.

There were many women who wanted him. Will he be loyal to her for life?

Now, Caroline was not sure about his love.

Chapter 93 Stay With Me Tonight

Caroline opened Richard's room.

Richard was leaning his back on the bed, boringly flipping through a book in his hand, which Caroline had gotten for him from his study.

"You are finally back," said Richard.

"Yes," Caroline closed the door and walked to the bed, "What would you like to eat tonight? I'll make it for you."

"I was lying in bed all the time with no activity at all, so I'm not hungry."

"Then I will make food for you when you are hungry,"

Caroline's mood was a bit low.

Richard could see it at a glance.

"What's wrong? Why are you so unhappy?" Richard asked.

Caroline shook her head.

"Did your mother scold you?" he guessed.

Caroline shook her head once again.

Richard stretched out his hand and took Caroline's hand, "Then why are you unhappy? You were alright when you left me tonight."

Caroline smiled, "Nothing happens. I am always like this.

Women are volatile. Since you have known so many women, don't you know about this?"

"Why makes you believe that I know a lot of women?" Richard asked.

"Women are coming to company you now and then,"

Caroline's words were dense with jealousy.

"If I say I haven't touched them, will you believe me?" Richard's dark eyes are full of doting.

Caroline shook her head, "I don't believe you! All the men are just like animals. With so many beautiful women around, I don't think any man could control himself."

Richard did not continue to say; he did not like explaining.

Caroline pondered for a moment and raised her head, "Is it true that you didn't touch them?"

Richard laughed, "You said you didn't believe me. Then why ask?"

"Forget about it," said Caroline.

Women didn't like talking about the truth;

"Then why do you still get women to your place?" Caroline asked.

When this question was asked, Caroline already believed him.

"That's my mother's arrangement," said Richard.

Caroline nodded and did not say anything more.

Indeed, it might not be easy to live in a rich family. A mother arranged for some women to serve her son, which was unbelievable to everyone!

Because Richard was not hungry, and Caroline was not in a good mood to eat, so she cooked two dishes in the kitchen, and the two had dinner casually.

The evening seemed particularly long; Caroline shared her childhood photos with Richard.

When she was a child, Caroline was not as slim as she is now, and her little face was as round as a doll. "I was fat as a child."

Even Caroline herself was laughing.

"You are very cute."

"Richard, what did you look like when you were little? Were you as handsome as you are now?" Caroline held her chin and her mind conjured up Richard's appearance.

"I don't remember," said Richard.

"Do you have a picture of yourself?" Caroline asked.

Richard shook his head, "Maybe there are some family photos."

For childhood memories, he did not have much, and it was boring to read and write.

"Can you should show me the photos? I'm so curious about what you looked like as a child."

"Those pictures are in my mother's place," said Richard.
Caroline turned a page of her photo album and did not continue the topic.

"Well, finished! I'm going back to bed," said Caroline.

Just as she was about to put the album away, Richard suddenly grabbed Caroline's hand.

"What do you want to do?" Caroline was in a trance;

"Stay with me tonight," Richard repeated his words.

"Stay with you?" Caroline could not help but blush. Did he mean 'sleep with him'?

"What are you thinking about? My rib is broken, and I can sleep with you."

Caroline laughed embarrassingly; He just wanted her to accompany him!

She was overthinking!

"Is it okay for you to stay?" Richard asked.

"My mom will be angry with me if she knows that I stay with you tonight; she won't allow me to sleep in the same room with you," Caroline was hesitant.

"You didn't tell her that we are married?" he asked.

"I did, but my mom thought I was too hasty. What's more, our marriage is an accident."

The light in Richard's eyes dimmed and he said, "Well."

"You should think about how to please your mother-in-law in the future. It's better not to make her angry now," Caroline gently patted Richard's shoulder, "I am leaving. Good night."

After saying that, she leaned down and gave a kiss on Richard's face. Then, she left.

Her bedroom was next to Richard, but she couldn't fall asleep.

So she turned on her laptop and opened her file.

Her mom was right; if a woman wants to keep a long relationship with a man, then she has to be an independent woman.

He has his pride, and you should also have yours.

Caroline's fingers tapped away with the keyboard.

"CiCi finally admitted that she was in love with Marcy, but in love, she became more insecure."

The hero of her novel was called Marcy, and the heroine was called CiCi.

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Z City

These days Coco was living a good life; she took a female role in this year's costume drama, and her part in the drama was almost as big as the leading role.

This drama was based on a long novel that was a hit on the internet.

The audience was looking forward to this drama.

The Fowler family's company's funding break was solved so Mark began to be busy with the company; the South Group slowly regained its vitality.

On the set

Shooting in hot Summer, experienced actresses know how unbearable it is. Because the costumes were too heavy, and the head decorations are also very heavy in historical drama.

Especially the actress who had to apply heavy makeup suffered!

Coco was surrounded by a small fan blowing next to her, one of her assistants carried a glass of chilled juice, and the other held Coco's cosmetics.

A little girl in denim shorts ran over and accidentally touched Coco's assistant. The chilled juice poured on the ground and the cup fell to pieces.

The juice spilled out and splashed onto Coco's face.

Coco who was already irritable, turned furious.

Standing up, she raised her hand and gave that girl a slap!

"Who are you? Are you blind?" Coco shouted.

"Sorry, I didn't mean it!" The little girl was a newcomer, covering her face.

"Then why did you bump into me on such a broad road?!"

Not far away, Wendell who came to visit Coco felt incredible when he saw this.

Reward

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Comments

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Chapter 94 Live Conflict

Coco looked unforgiving.

The little girl immediately apologized, "I am so sorry. I didn't mean it!"

Coco raised her arm and was ready to slap the girl again, but her wrist was gripped.

With a turn of her head, she saw an actress.

Gina played a concubine in the court, female number three. Although she was number three, her part was much less than the leading role.

"Coco, did my assistant make you angry? She is young and not familiar with things here"

Gina let go of her hand and Coco glanced at Gina contemptuously.

"It turns out that this girl is your assistant! You should have a good one," Coco sneered.

"You are right. I will teach her well," Gina said.

Gina looked at the spilled juice on the ground and said, "I'll ask someone to buy you a cup later."

Coco coldly snorted, "I just want to have a glass of chilled juice to quench my thirst, but this little girl broke it. Do you think a glass of juice can solve the problem?"

"Coco has just put on her makeup; she has to put it on again later," Coco's assistant next to her also had a contemptuous face.

"Then..." Gina didn't know what to do.

She had always been careful, but in the end, she was only a small actress in this crew. There was nothing she could do for her assistant.

The staff on the scene hurriedly ran over and whispered in Coco's ear for a while.

Coco immediately smiled and said, "I don't have time to waste with you now!"

After saying that, Coco left.

Gina sighed and looked at her assistant, Kay, who was still sobbing.

"Go back to the hotel, wash your face, and rest for half a day," Gina said.

Kay sobbed, "Gina..."

"I know you are aggrieved, but you should be more careful in the future," Gina said.

Kay nodded.

"Go outside and buy a bottle of ice water, otherwise, your face will swell up."

"Yes," Kay covered her face and left.

In Coco's exclusive resting room.

Wendell sat on a rattan chair and waited; he saw what Coco had done just now.

In a trance, he felt whether the person in front of him was Coco or not.

The Coco he knew was not like this!

The door opened and Coco walked in, her smile blooming, "Wendell! Are you here for me?"

Wendell stood up; Coco ran over and grabbed his arm, "Did you bring me food?"

"Yes," Wendell pointed to the boxes on the table, all of which Coco loved to eat.

Coco intimately leaned on Wendell's shoulder and said, "Wendell, I knew you were the best. You even brought my favorite pineapple pastry."

Wendell smiled faintly, "If you're not busy, sit down and take a rest."

Coco nodded and sat down on the chair. She pulled Wendell along with her to sit down.

"I should keep my shape for my shooting recently, but since it is brought by you, I will eat a piece of it!" Coco opened the box, took

out a piece of pineapple pastry, and took a bite.

Wendell hesitated for a moment but asked in the end, "Coco, that little girl accidentally spilled your juice, but why did you slap her?"

Hearing these words, Coco's chewing action slowed down.

She didn't expect that scene to be seen by Wendell.

"Wendell, do you think I did something wrong?" Coco put the pineapple crisp back into the box.

"It's just a cup of juice, and there's no need to slap that girl, right?" Wendell asked.

Coco pouted and turned her body around, saying to Wendell, "You think I am wrong!"

"I think you shouldn't slap that girl," Wendell said.

"You only saw me slap her, but do you know how she and Gina bullied me?!"

Coco's tears fell as soon as she said it, and her bean-sized tears slipped down to her cheeks.

"Were they bullying you?" Wendell asked.

"Yes! Gina, who is also an actress in the drama, is so arrogant that she often sneers at me!"

Coco said while wiping the tears, "She picked on me at work. There is a scene where she needed to slap me, and she deliberately kept slapping me, so as a result, my face was swollen."

"..."

"She laughed at me that I am a sweeper. After we got married, the South Group had such a big problem. I am low-key in the crew and I don't want to argue with her," Coco continued.

Wendell sighed and gently patted Coco's shoulder.

"Today Gina's assistant is intentional! It must be Gina who ordered her to do so. I suffered so much recently that I couldn't bear to slap her!"

Coco sobbed, "But I didn't expect you to accuse me!"

Faced with Coco's crying, Wendell had to compromise, "I don't

know this situation. I don't mean to hurt you. I just think it's wrong to slap someone."

"It is because you don't believe me. I was not a person who likes to use force," said Coco.

"Alright, it's my fault. I shouldn't misunderstand you. I apologize."

"Then I'll punish you by kneeling on the keyboard when you get home!" Coco said.

The two looked at each other and Wendell smiled, "Okay, wipe your tears. You have to work."

"Yes, you can leave now," After sending Wendell away, Coco let out a long breath.

Gina, this bitch!

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S City

During these few days of recuperating at Olivia's residence, Richard recovered a lot. He could stand up and walk.

Olivia thought Caroline was not a person with perseverance, especially with troublesome matters.

But she didn't expect Caroline to be diligent in making soup every day. Olivia looked at Caroline's daily busy work for Richard.

She thought her daughter may have fallen in love with that man.

Caroline helped Richard walk to the garden, where there was a small pond with many goldfish and many lotus flowers planted in it.

It was the season for lotus flowers to bloom. It just rained yesterday, so the flowers were more delicate after the rain than before.

Caroline helped Richard to sit on the stone by the pond.

"Caroline!"

As soon as Caroline turned her head, she saw Kevin and her mother Olivia.

Chapter 95 Are You in Love with Me?

"Mom, Brother!" Caroline waved to them.

Kevin and Olivia then walked over to the pond.

Richard stood up, holding his back, and nodded to Olivia,

"Good morning."

Olivia smiled faintly; Richard's condition was pretty well.

He looked spiritual, and his physique looked good. His temperament was good, but he was cold. It seemed that he was less willing to approach people.

"You look much better," Olivia said.

"Thank you for your concern. I'm much better," Richard said politely.

"It's not in vain for Caroline to make all kinds of soups for you every day," Kevin interjected.

Richard glanced at Kevin and saw hostility in his eyes.

"The soup I made is all great tonics!" Caroline said smugly.

"Okay, Caroline, Kevin and I have things to do," Olivia said.

Caroline saw Olivia and Kevin off.

Richard turned his head to Caroline, "Your mother..."

"My mother looks so young and beautiful, right?!" Caroline asked.

Richard was amused by Caroline and said, "Your mother looked familiar to me. Maybe I've seen her somewhere."

"Really?!" Caroline excitedly squatted down and said, "It is said that if you feel someone familiar when you first meet him or her you are destined to meet each other!"

"Maybe." Richard still felt Olivia looked familiar. He should have seen her somewhere.

But in the end, he couldn't remember where they met each other.

"Who is that man?" Richard asked Caroline.

"That is my brother Kevin. He was adopted by my mother!"

Caroline blinked her big eyes.

"Brother?" Richard snorted, "I don't think you just want to be your brother."

"What?" Caroline looked at the direction Olivia and Kevin left; she was unbelievable.

"Are you two getting along well with each other?" Richard changed the topic.

"Yes, he has been good to me since I was little. I come back home once a year, and he would take me to play with him every time; he is a good brother to me," replied Caroline.

Richard coldly snorted in his mind.

"Is something wrong?" Caroline asked him.

"Nothing, please get me a phone. I need to call," he said.

Richard had almost recovered, and it was time for him to contact his family.

Richard called John; John and Tom in Z City were looking for Richard anxiously. It's good that Katherine was not here, otherwise, it would be a big deal if she knew Richard was missing.

The speed of John and Tom was amazing, and they arrived at Olivia's residence that night.

After all, it was not his own home, so Richard acted in a low profile. He asked Tom to bring over some urgent documents, which he read in his bedroom.

When he learned Olivia was the head of Double H Organization, Tom was overjoyed.

"Mr. Preston, I didn't expect Miss Caroline to be Olivia's daughter. Our problem can be solved!"

John did not understand, "Was this organization so important to us?"

"This place was a three-regardless lot a long time ago and the law and order were very poor. Then the Double H was established to maintain the peace of this place. The locals all trust the Double H. Even now there are already police, this organization still has high

trust."

John nodded.

"This matter is not that simple," Richard closed the document in his hand and his black eyes were cold and stagnant.

"Why?" Tom was a bit confused.

"Do not talk about this with Caroline for now, and don't mention anything in Olivia's place."

"But, Mr. Preston, we must take the port shipping rights of this City; otherwise, it will be very bad for our Hints Group."

They were not using Caroline and it was just an accident.

Richard raised his hand, and Tom immediately shut his mouth.

"Remember, don't talk about this anymore in this place,"

Richard said.

"Yes," John and Tom speak in unison.

Tom and John both stayed; anyway, there were enough places for them to stay.

But the bodyguards were all camped outside.

Because of Richard's injury, he delayed a lot of things. These days, he was really busy.

Half of Caroline's body was lying on the table. She was staring at Richard to drink the soup.

Looking at the pile of documents on Richard's desk, she skimmed her mouth.

"When can you have a rest?" Caroline asked.

"What's wrong?" Richard said.

"You are so busy these two days; you didn't have a good rest at night. You didn't talk to me for two hours and fifty-six minutes!"

Richard burst out laughing; after being with Caroline, he laughed more and more often.

"So precise?"

"I counted two minutes less!" said Caroline.

"I have many documents to deal with during my break, so I had to be busy recently."

"Well then, I won't bother you," Caroline picked up the empty bowl, and prepared to leave.

Richard thought for a while and raised his head, "I'm a bit tired. Would you like to go out for a walk?"

"Sure!" Caroline quickly turned around; her voice sounded more excited than before!

Richard put his pen on the document, held the table and slowly stood up.

Outside the door, Olivia happened to pass by and heard the conversation between them.

These days, Olivia had been observing Richard.

Caroline took Richard's arm and the two of them walked out together.

Sitting on the grass in the garden, Caroline stretched her arms in a relaxing way with a blue sky, white clouds, and fresh air.

It was so comfortable.

"I am getting bored!" Caroline let out an exclamation.

Richard sat on the grass; his eyes slightly narrowed, "This is your home, and no one can restrict your freedom."

Caroline sat next to Richard, "But, it's so meaningless to play myself!"

The fact was that she wanted to find someone to accompany her.

Caroline lay on Richard's lap; her eyes gently closed.

After a long time, Caroline said slowly, "Look at the scenery. It is gray and white, but with the person you love, you can see the world in color."

Richard was originally enjoying the scenery; Then he heard these words.

He looked at Caroline's clear face and into deep thought.

Long time, he asked, "Do you love me, Caroline?"

He did not get an answer, and then Caroline's head tilted, and her breathing became even.

Surprisingly, she fell asleep!

Richard smiled, and his big palm gently ruffled the broken hair on her face.

Not far away, Olivia was watching them.

Richard's gaze was full of doting. His love in his eyes was so obvious that anyone could notice it.

The kind of doting was about to spill out of his eyes.

Reward

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Comments

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Chapter 96 Prospective Son-in-law

Richard's injuries were not yet healed, so it would take a while for him to recuperate.

After maintaining this position for a while, he felt that it was a bit unbearable.

Especially his ribs were vaguely hurting.

He propped his arms on the grass behind him and stared at Caroline, who was sleeping on his lap.

She didn't have the slightest intention to wake up.

But he didn't want to wake Caroline up.

The way she slept sweetly was as if there was no trouble forever.

Not far away, Olivia shook her head and left with a smile.

Richard maintained this position for more than an hour, and his legs were numb.

Only then did Caroline roll over and wake up. She sat up in a daze and yawned.

"How did I fall asleep?" Looking at the sweat on Richard's face, Caroline immediately woke up.

"What's wrong with you?" she asked with care.

Richard finally breathed a sigh of relief, "My legs were numb."

"Then why didn't you wake me up? Do you need me to give you a massage?" Caroline asked.

Caroline immediately pinched Richard's leg, "Can you feel it?"

For a while, with Caroline's support, Richard finally stood up. As he stood up, he frowned, and his hand unconsciously covered his chest.

"Are the ribs hurting again? It's all my fault! I shouldn't fall asleep on you!" Caroline's small face pulled all her features into a small ball.

Looking at her, Richard couldn't help but smile. But once he smiled, his ribs started to hurt!

"The doctor said you can't laugh!"

Richard reached out to smooth Caroline's furrowed brows and pinched her face again.

"If you don't tease me, I won't laugh. I am okay. Don't worry about me."

Caroline supported Richard back into the bedroom.

Richard lay on the bed for a while and then started to work again.

Caroline left Richard's room in a very sensible manner.

Humming a song, she left.

While passing by Olivia's room, Caroline was startled by the door which suddenly opened. She immediately walked in a disciplined manner.

"Hey, Mom," Olivia disliked her the most for not being a girl.

"Finally wake up from your nap, right?" Olivia asked.

"How do you know I was having a nap?" Caroline immediately rubbed her eyes.

Olivia smiled; her daughter was really mouthy, "Sleeping on his lap is comfortable for you?"

Caroline spits out her tongue, "Mom, you saw us?"

"Come in," Olivia turned around and went back into the bedroom.

Caroline followed her in and sat at the table.

"Mom, you won't lecture me, right? I've been listening to you and haven't slept with him in the same room," Caroline took the initiative to say.

Speaking of this, Caroline felt oddly aggrieved.

She didn't feel good when they were sleeping together before, but now she felt bad when separated from him!

"Caroline, do you love him?" Olivia changed her serious tone; both her eyes and her tone became extraordinarily gentle.

Caroline rolled her eyes, not knowing what her mom was thinking.

"Mom, what's wrong with you? I'm not quite used to your gentleness."

Olivia gave Caroline a serious look, "I am asking you if you love him, and answer honestly."

"If I say I love him, will you approve of us being together?" Caroline asked.

"You answer my question first; Then I'll think about your question," said Olivia.

Caroline cleared her throat and said, "I didn't have any feelings for him at first; I just thought the man was quite handsome and had a good body."

Speaking of which, Caroline smiled shyly.

"He was particularly domineering and bad-tempered, but later I felt that he was not a bad person. He was worried about my safety and even drove alone to find me. His car broke down, but in order to stop me in time at the bus station, he ran like crazy," Caroline sniffed, "Mom, he grew up in a powerful family and he can get whatever he wants, but this time, I could clearly feel that he wants me."

Olivia looked at her daughter with a charming color shining in her gaze.

"To protect me, he was seriously injured by someone. In fact, he could have left me and made himself safe," Caroline hung her head and smiled, "I really love him."

It was said that a woman's happiest moment is when she bows her head and smiles.

Olivia reached out her hand and intimately stroked Caroline's hair.

"Mom, don't force me to leave him. I am a grown-up. If one day he hurts me or I don't love him anymore, I'll divorce him," Caroline lifted her head to look at Olivia, making a promise.

"Women can't escape love after all; I've been secretly observing him these days."

"Ah? What did you find?" Caroline asked.

Will Olivia find Richard proud, tough and cold? Caroline was worried.

"He seems to be cold to anyone, but shows gentleness exclusively to you."

When Caroline heard this, she finally breathed a sigh of relief, "I can feel it too."

"Most of the men in the rich family looking for women who are not troublesome."

"What kind of those women?" Caroline asked.

"When he's working, his woman will not argue with him; when he's socializing, his woman will not annoy him; when he's spending his days drinking, his woman will not mess with him."

Olivia continued after a pause, "Most men in the gentry have a family business, so they have to socialize with business partners; if a man is willing to put aside his work to accompany his woman, it means that the man loves the woman."

"Can work and women be compared?" Caroline did not understand what her mother said; these were simply two unrelated things for her!

"For a man in a wealthy family, the family business is the top priority. He will have many choices in terms of women. Without the family business, he has nothing."

Caroline nodded with understanding.

"Rich men are not ordinary men. This kind of man in the gentry grew up without encountering many difficulties and did not live a hard life. Losing the family business is a horrible thing."

Olivia remembered that when she married Mark, Mark took over his family's company and was so busy that he didn't have time to go out with her.

During their honeymoon, Mark's company had some problems, and he immediately went home.

Thus, when Olivia saw Richard put aside his work for Caroline

and went out for a walk, her heart was full of envy.

"Well, Caroline, you can now talk to me more about my son-in-law," said Olivia.

Reward

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Comments

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Chapter 97 No Way

Caroline's heart was overflowing with joy.

Olivia called Richard her son-in-law, which meant that her mother accepted Richard.

Caroline cleared her throat, "Mom, he is not a simple man, and you should listen carefully!"

Olivia poked her head, "You are so proud of your husband."

"That is because Richard is really great!" Caroline said.

"What is his name?" Olivia's expression immediately changed.

"Richard Preston! Your son-in-law-to-be is called Richard Preston. You should know about the Hints Group, right?!"

"Stop saying that!" Olivia suddenly interrupted Caroline's words and stood up, "You can't be with him!"

"Why?" Caroline panicked, and slowly stood up, "Mom, just now we have a good conversation. Why do you change your mind when hearing Richard's name?"

"Caroline, you listen to me! You are not allowed to marry into the Preston family in this life!"

"Why?" Caroline asked with confusion.

"There is no reason! When he gets better, send him away immediately. Then you should divorce him as soon as possible. There's no turning back for you!"

"Mom..."

Olivia changed her attitude and Caroline couldn't understand her, "What's the problem?"

"Anyway, I will never let you marry into the Preston family!" Olivia said firmly.

"But Mom..."

"This is determined!"

Caroline opened her mouth and looked at Olivia's face, which was already black as an ink box.

She knew her mother well; If Caroline continued to pursue the

question, Olivia would not say anything. She had to hang her head and leave in despair.

Until Caroline left, Olivia sat on the chair, feeling chilled and shivering.

That man is actually Richard! Olivia couldn't believe this.

She had seen him in the newspaper several times, but she didn't recognize him!

Olivia's fingers gripped the table fiercely, making a sound as she scratched it.

Caroline secretly went to Richard's room, and through the doorway, she heard Tom's voice inside.

It should be Tom reporting works to Richard.

She did not want to disturb them, so she went back to her room.

Lying on the bed, she was puzzled.

Was it possible that her mother and the Preston family have a grudge? She didn't think so. As far as she knew, her grandfather died of illness.

Moreover, her family had been living in S City for generations, so it was unlikely that they had anything to do with the Preston family.

Since there was not a feud, then why would Mom be so excited when mentioning Richard?

She seemed so anxious at that moment!

Olivia, who was always calm, was surprised to hear Richard's name and became so nervous.

What was going on? Caroline couldn't figure it out!

Richard was listening to Tom's report in the bedroom.

"Mr. Preston, we should talk to Olivia about port shipping rights. Our warehouses located across the country are now in overload, and the ports in other places are already with insufficient capacity, and because of the distance, some products are damaged by the time they reach the destination."

Tom was cautiously making a report.

"Moreover, Mr. Preston, because the other ports are located far away, we have lost a lot of money in transportation fees alone, and if it continues like this, the loss would be huge to us."

Richard frowned tightly; his eyes converged with a dazzling light, but did not say a word.

"Mr. Preston, since Olivia is Caroline's mother, then we can take advantage of this."

Someone was knocking on the door.

Tom and Richard raised their heads together at the door.

Richard raised his chin towards Tom, who immediately walked to the door and opened it.

Olivia stood outside the door with a serious face.

"Madam Olivia," Tom was very polite; He knew that the Hints Group needed Olivia's help.

Richard also stood up.

Olivia walked in.

Tom immediately moved a chair for Olivia.

Olivia looked at Tom, then sat on the chair and sat upright.

"Mr. Preston, I'd like to have a conversation with you," Olivia said.

Richard sat down and smiled, "What do you want to talk about?"

When saying that, Richard signaled Tom to leave.

"I want you to leave my daughter," Olivia said in a straight manner.

Hearing these words, Richard seemed to have already expected it and he didn't even change his expression.

"Can I ask why?" Richard asked.

"I can see that you like my daughter, and she likes you too, but I feel you two are not suitable for each other. My daughter does not have a big ambition to enter a rich family like yours," Olivia smiled with elegant temperament, "I hope that Mr. Preston will have a divorce with my daughter as soon as possible, without delaying."

"Madam, you are not me, and you are not your daughter. How do you know we are not suitable?"

"I can see through people and I am sure about this," said Olivia.

Richard smiled with embarrassment, "This is the twenty-first century, and the times are different. I am sure you don't know anything about love."

"How dare you!" Olivia shouted.

"What I can't understand the most is that people who don't know about love like talking about love the most," Richard gave a light hum.

Olivia was really angered by Richard and said, "Richard, I know your purpose! I know why you want to marry my daughter!"

"Oh? Madam, tell me why I like your daughter?"

"You are for the shipping rights of this city port!" Olivia's voice came with her slapping the table!

The elegant Olivia is the head of the Double H, and speaks with a lot of imposing power.

Richard sneered, "I would never trade my love for anything else in the world!"

Olivia's smile became colder, and her eyes became sharp.

"Richard, you wanted to see me. Wasn't it because you wanted the shipping rights of S City?"

"Yes, I admit it. But at that time, Caroline and I were married already and she never mentioned her mother. I am not lying and you can ask Caroline about this."

Olivia looked sharply at Richard.

"The daily necessities produced by Hints Group last year took up fifty percent of the total sales, so high-tech was introduced from foreign countries, and production lines were added; the sales were good, but the problems with the port and warehouse led to a backlog of goods, am I right?" asked Olivia.

Richard lowered his eyes and did not make any response.

"If Hints Group wants to get out of its predicament, the only

way is to get the freight rights of S City, because of its unique conditions. Since the Hints Group's problems can be solved, why don't we each take a step back?" Olivia added.

Chapter 98 He Actually Went Away

"Oh? I'd like to hear how you want me to take a step back?"

Richard smiled and sneered.

Olivia exhaled a deep breath and said, "You and Caroline go get the divorce, and I'll hand over the shipping rights of S City to you."

Richard smiled lightly at Olivia, "That is really a big step back for you."

"It will benefit you a lot; you can have any woman you want. My daughter neither matches you nor your Preston family," Olivia turned her head and continued, "The shipping rights in S City can help your company get out of its current problem. You are clear about this."

This was indeed a good deal.

The biggest obstacle of the Hints Group right now is the S City freight rights. The sales of daily necessities accounted for almost 50 percent, and if this part fell, the Hints Group might have a big loss.

This was undoubtedly a heavy blow to the world-known Hints Group.

Give up a woman and save the Hints Group. It seemed a good deal.

Richard hesitates to speak, and Olivia continues, "If you do not agree, I will never give you the right to ship, and all your warehouses will be rotting because of the delayed transport. What's more, the credibility of your company will be greatly detained."

Olivia folded her hands and said, "Richard, you are a businessman; I believe you know how to make the right decision."

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Early the next morning,

Since yesterday afternoon, Caroline did not go to Richard, but strangely, Richard did not even let anyone come to find Caroline.

Caroline was so upset that she ran to Richard's bedroom early in the morning but found no one inside when she pushed the door

open.

The bedding was neatly folded, and Richard's mountain-like documents were not on the desk.

Caroline had a sense of foreboding and ran out in a panic.

"Mom!" While running, she shouted.

Before she could reach Olivia's bedroom, she ran headlong into a solid embrace.

Kevin hurriedly hugged Caroline and held her steady, "Caroline, what's the hurry?"

"I need to see my mom!" Caroline rubbed her head and was ready to continue running.

Kevin pulled her back and said, "Mom is not at home; she went to the church meeting."

"Is there anything urgent?" Kevin asked.

"Has Richard left? I went to his room today but found no one there," Caroline asked.

"This..." Kevin's face showed a difficult look.

Caroline seemed to sense that something was wrong with Kevin and she asked, "Brother, are you hiding something from me? Is there something that I don't know?"

"Caroline, you're too stupid!" Kevin pushed Caroline's head.

"What's going on?" Caroline asked.

Kevin sighed, turned around, and left.

Caroline hurriedly chased after him and shouted, "Tell me!"

Kevin kept going back to his room; Caroline followed him in.

"Caroline, do you know why Richard wants to be with you?" Kevin asked.

"What do you mean?" Caroline was confused; their marriage was just an accident.

"I'm sure you don't know his company is now in deep trouble, right? What he needs now is the right to ship goods to our city's port, but this right is up to Mother," Kevin sneered.

Caroline frowned, "So what?"

"Fool! So, Richard stay with you; he is trying to use you to ask Mother for the cargo rights! Before Richard came here, he had been trying to contact Mother, but Mother ignored him."

Caroline hung her head and her mouth pouted, "Richard wouldn't do this to me!"

"Don't forget Richard is a businessman, and a businessman is good at weighing benefits!" Kevin saw Caroline's face and continued, "Yesterday I overheard Mother and Richard talking."

Caroline hurriedly raised her head, "What did they say?"

"Mother wants you to divorce; she said to Richard that if he agreed to divorce, she could give him the cargo rights. Richard said he would think about it. Now, Richard went away. Maybe he agreed to Mother's proposal," Kevin said.

Caroline's eyes shone with a look of loss.

"How could this happen?" she asked in disbelief.

She was muttering to herself as she turned around and walked back to her room.

"Caroline, he does not deserve you!" Kevin shouted.

Caroline did not respond.

He sighed; perhaps at this time, she needed to be alone.

Back in her room, Caroline thought about the time that she spent with Richard.

She now could not tell what is real and what is not.

Was it true that Richard refused to get a divorce because he wanted to use her to get the freight rights? Is that why he was now gone?

Tears trickled down Caroline's cheeks.

She didn't know why she felt even sadder than when she knew Wendell slept with Coco.

It hurt as if someone was tearing her heart piece after piece.

Double H

Olivia had a big tantrum at today's meeting and sternly reiterated the rules of the Double H.

After the meeting, her anger still had not subsided.

In her office, Olivia sat down and took out her cell phone.

After searching through the address book for a while, she found the phone number that she hadn't dialed for years.

So many years passed, and Olivia wondered if she still used this number.

Olivia thought for a long time, and she finally called.

It took a long time for on the other end of the phone to pick up.

A high and noble woman's voice came over.

"This is Olivia."

There was a moment of silence on the other end of the phone, followed by a long drawn-out tone, "It's you. I can't believe you still remember my number after all these years," the woman said.

"I didn't expect you haven't changed your number for so many years," said Olivia.

"If I changed my number, then how can you connect me? I heard that you and Mark separated. What happened?" the woman in the other end of the phone asked.

"You are quite well-informed," Olivia smiled.

"Well, do you need my help? Are you in trouble? Whether you need money or do business, I will help you out. We were good friends."

The actual "help" sounded like a handout.

"Yes, I need your help," Olivia said straightly.

"Then tell me."

"I hope your son can leave my daughter," said Olivia.

There was silence, followed by a sneer, "Olivia, I don't know what you're talking about. You are asking my son to leave your daughter? Is that a joke?"

Reward

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Comments

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Marry My Rich Uncle

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Chapter 99 Counterplot

Olivia heard Katherine's ridicule at the other end.

"I don't care what you think about this matter. I hope you can ask your son to have the divorce with my daughter as soon as possible. My daughter has no intention of marrying into a rich family. I hope you can spare my daughter since we were old friends," Olivia said.

"Olivia, I have already chosen a wife for my son. She is Alice from the Wilson Group. I have no idea what is going on between your daughter and my son."

"Then you should ask your son to have the divorce as soon as possible. Otherwise, when Wilson Group knows that your son is married, the Wilson might get angry."

Olivia hung up the phone.

Let her daughter be Katherine's daughter-in-law. No way! Olivia would not let this happen.

Katherine had just returned from her vacation and was sitting on the sofa drinking afternoon tea when she received a call from Olivia.

When she hung up the phone, she was baffled; Olivia had not contacted her for years.

Olivia called her and said so many inexplicable words.

"Clark!" Katherine raised her hand.

Housekeeper Clark immediately came and said, "Yes, Madam."

"Find out if Richard is married."

Clark bent down, "Madam, Mr. Preston is unmarried."

"Go and check for me!" Katherine was full of anger.

Since Olivia called her, she must have evidence!

"Yes," Clark immediately turned around, and a servant came up and whispered to him for a while.

Clark took a breath, turned to Katherine, and said, "Madam, Miss Joan wants to see you."

"Joan? This name sounds familiar."

"She was arranged to accompany the young master before, saying there is something important about the young master that she wants to tell to you."

Katherine did not care to see this kind of woman, but considering Olivia's phone call just now, she was suspicious that Joan really had something to say.

"Tell her to come to see me. I want to know how Richard gets along with these women; you go check the thing I asked you just now."

"Yes," Clark left.

Joan was quickly brought in; Katherine was sitting upright, with a high and mighty look.

She glanced at Joan from the corner of her eye and raised her chin, "Sit down."

"Thank you, madam," Joan sat down opposite Katherine.

"You came in time. I want to ask you about my son's health condition. We are all women. Don't be embarrassed. How is he in bed? Tell me in detail," Katherine squinted her eyes.

"Madam, this is why what I came to talk to you today."

Joan continued, "As soon as I arrived in Richard's place, I was led by Housekeeper John, who said he would pay me extra. But when I arrived in Mr. Preston's room, I was not allowed to speak, not allowed to make a sound, and not allowed to..."

"Not allowed to what?!" Katherine raised her voice volume.

"Not allowed to touch him," Joan hung her head.

"Ridiculous!" Katherine raised her hand and waved the cups and lamps on the table to the floor.

With a crash, the cups all fell to pieces, and a servant immediately came to clean.

"At first I thought it was because Mr. Preston didn't like me, but then I inadvertently ran into a woman who had also served him before, and she said she was just like me."

Katherine's eyes immediately narrowed into a slit, and a fierce gaze radiated out from the slit.

"How dare he!"

Joan shrank in fear, looking at Katherine's angry appearance, and took a deep breath to relax.

"Madam, I guess, Mr. Preston did not have touched the women that you sent him because..."

"Because of what?! Say it quickly!" Katherine angrily scolded.

"Because when I left Mr. Preston's place, I saw a woman wearing pajamas appear in Richard's place," said Joan.

Katherine gritted her teeth; Richard never disobeyed her since he was little!

But it turned out that he said yes to her on one hand, and on the other hand, he said no!

Joan hung her head, showing a cold smile quietly.

Joan knew this was an opportunity for her. The first time she saw Caroline in Richard's place, she felt something was not quite right.

Katherine immediately calmed herself down and looked at Joan, considering her status.

"Joan, Bloomer?"

"Yes, madam, my name is Joan Bloomer."

"You did a great job; I will ask Clark to give you some money."

"Thank you, madam!" Joan was delighted, "Then I am leaving. In the future, if Madam needs me to do anything, please tell me."

Katherine nodded with a light smile and did not speak.

Joan was led by the servants downstairs.

At this time, Clark finished his phone call and walked over, "Madam."

"What is the result?!" Katherine asked.

"The staff in the Civil Affairs Bureau helped to check it, and it is true that Richard is married."

"What?!" Katherine's expression suddenly changed, "to

whom?!"

"A woman named Caroline Fowler."

"Caroline Fowler?" Katherine narrowed her eyes. Caroline Fowler must be Olivia's daughter.

"Call Richard immediately and ask him to come back to see me!" Katherine said.

But Clark stood unmoving.

"What are you still standing there for?! Even you want to go against me?!" she was angry.

Clark did not move and Katherine became more and more irritable.

"Madam, I'm afraid it's not the right time to bring the young master back now."

"What's wrong with that? He should have expected that one day I would find out!"

"Madam, calm down. Since Mr. Preston dares to get married without noticing you, it means that he is really devoted to that woman."

"So what?!" Katherine was still huffing and puffing.

"Mr. Preston has gone to great lengths for this girl, and he must love that woman deeply. If you ask him to divorce and cut off relations with that woman, it will hurt your relationship."

The housekeeper continued, "Richard is no longer a child; he is an adult. He must have his own judgment."

"So what do I do now?!" Katherine felt a headache just thinking about this.

She was going to ask Richard to marry into the Wilson family, and now Richard was married!

Although the Wilson Group was not as powerful as the Hints Group, it was also one of the top companies! The consequence of offending the Wilson Group would be unfavorable to the Hints Group.

"Maybe we can counterplot."

Chapter 100 Worries

"Counterplot? Tell me more about it," Katherine stared at Jack suspiciously.

Jack had served her for half of her life, so Katherine trusted him.

"Madam, you can pretend that you don't know about this marriage. You can arrange for the young master and Miss Wilson to meet. Women are jealous, so if the woman who the young master likes knows that the Preston family has chosen a lady for the young master and the young master is still meeting her, there will definitely be a temper tantrum."

Katherine nodded silently.

"As time goes, they will quarrel, and naturally be apart."

"What you say is reasonable, but if Caroline is still not willing to divorce? The Preston family has hundreds of billions of assets; I am afraid that woman wants them."

Clark shook his head, "Madam, without your signature, the young master's spouse won't get any of the Preston family's assets."

"You are right. but if that woman does not break up with Richard, it's not a good thing for her to keep being the young lady of the Preston family," Katherine asked.

"Madam, you underestimate Richard's ability. Since Richard gets married without informing you, it means he can have the divorce without informing you. He is not a child; he knows what to do."

Katherine nodded but still had some worry inside.

"I think it's better to dispose of Caroline as we did with Mascen," said Katherine.

"You should think carefully, Madam. The young master is no longer twenty years old who just returned from studying to take over the company. Now the time is different. If you do anything to Caroline, he will certainly know."

Katherine stroked her forehead in annoyance, "Then arrange a meeting for Richard and Alice!"

"Yes," said the housekeeper.

There seemed no better way.

I'm afraid that all parents under the sky are worried about their children's growing wings, which makes the children want to fly away from their parents.

S City

When Olivia returned home from the Double H Organization, she found Caroline missing.

Caroline's room was empty, and a note was left on the table.

"Mom, I am a grown-up, so I'll settle this with Richard on my own. Don't look for me."

"He likes giving me a headache!" Olivia slapped the note on the table.

In fact, Katherine did not imagine that Richard would rather give up the shipping rights instead of divorcing Caroline.

In that case, Olivia felt it would be more terrible.

At this moment, Caroline got on the bus back to Z City; her cell phone was useless and there was no way to connect her.

Thinking about the ordeal she went through when she left Z City, Caroline bought sunglasses and a mask before she left.

She sat on her bed and thought about it for a long time.

Caroline had been afraid to ask Richard if he loved her, but this time, she must ask him in person!

Even if it was true that he wanted to use her to get port cargo rights, she had the right to know.

President's Office of Hints Group

Tom looked tense, staring closely at the instructions given to him by Richard.

Richard sat in front of his desk, not saying a word and his eyes focused on the documents.

Richard was going to tell Olivia that he would not use the

divorce to exchange for the shipping rights in S City, and he was able to get his company out of trouble within a week.

That's right. That was what a man should do!

"Tom."

"Yes, Mr. Preston," Tom immediately answered.

"Stop the two production lines immediately."

"Mr. Preston, you can't do this," Before Richard finished saying, Tom immediately interjected, "In order to reduce the cost, we hired the local people who all rely on working on the production line to maintain their livelihood; If we stop, it will cause them to resent us. What if they protest? There were similar incidents before."

"Can you wait for me to finish my sentence?!" Richard said in anger.

Tom immediately lowered his head, "I'm sorry, Mr. Preston."

For this matter, Tom was recently painstaking and almost going crazy.

"Tell the employees on the production line that if they temporarily stop working, we will pay them seventy percent of their average salaries, depending on whom they are willing to work for."

Tom sucked in a cold breath and thought, "Why should the company pay seventy percent of the salary to workers for not working?!"

"Middle-aged workers and those retiree-to-be with a family may be reluctant to do so, but young employees are more likely to leave their positions for a while," Tom secretly admired Richard's ploy. By doing so, the depopulation of middle-aged and elderly employees would make the production line's productivity higher.

"Also, go and talk to the cargo ship owners. Tell them if they transport our products and guarantee that it will take one hour less than before, we are willing to pay double the price."

"Yes," Tom said.

"Go check the major shopping malls to see if our products are

still in stock, and then conduct a comprehensive promotion approach to boost domestic sales," Richard continued.

"But, Mr. Preston, our products belong to the high-end category. Will discounts affect our goods?"

"Just because we never do discount activities before, if we do this time, it will trigger a mad rush. You should add that the discount activity is only once," Richard said.

"Yes," Tom nodded.

"You go to work now," said Richard.

"Yes!" Tom immediately went to work on this matter.

In fact, Tom couldn't figure out why Richard didn't take the easier road and get the shipping rights from Caroline's mother Olivia.

By doing what Richard told him just now, the operating costs would greatly increase; although it could solve the problem for a while, it was not a long-term plan.

Richard's phone rang, and it was from John.

"Mr. Preston, just now your mother called, saying that she wanted you to accompany her and Miss Alice to dinner tonight," said John.

"Didn't you tell her that I've been busy lately?" Richard asked.

"I did, and I also told her that the company encountered some recently, but Mrs. Preston said that your issue is more important, so she said you must be there," said John.

"Okay, I got it," replied John.

John sent Richard the time and place where he would meet Alice and hung up the phone.

Richard lowered his eyes, pinched his brow, and suddenly thought of Caroline.

He didn't have time to care about Caroline recently because he was injured and he had to deal with the problems encountered by the company. She was immersed in all kinds of things.

Thus staying at her mother's house was the best choice for

Caroline.

Richard looked at the time, took a suit, and then changed into it.

In the evening, he should deal with his mother and Alice from the Wilson family; it seemed that he had no excuses to say no.

Reward
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