

Chapter 24 Trust

Wendell's thin back looked extra lonely in the bleak bar.

With a tilt of his head, he took a shot.

Caroline said, "Hey, why is the groom here drinking alone?"

Wendell raised his eyes and looked at Caroline, "Carol, sit." He pointed to the seat beside him.

Caroline walked over and sat next to Wendell, crossing her legs, "You are getting married, so you want to draw the line with me? After all, I am your ex-girlfriend."

Wendell lifted his head. His scarlet eyes were full of resentment because he had drunk too much. His fair face also reddened.

Being together for so many years, Caroline knew that he was not good at drinking. With a little wine, his face would be red, so he seldom had himself drunk outside.

Seeing him with this look, Caroline swallowed back her sharp words and said, "If you have something to say, say it quickly."

"Where have you been living lately? Do you still have any money left on you?"

When Wendell opened his mouth, he started with words of concern. Since childhood, he was used to it, used to care about her food, clothing, and shelter.

Caroline's heart ached, "Put away with your fake concern. Just tell me what you want to say!"

"Carol... I really love you. I love you so much."

Caroline immediately turned her head to the side, "Stop it! Don't you think it's so pretentious for a man who is going to get married to say this to his ex-girlfriend?"

Wendell nodded, "I know you resent me, but all I can say to you is sorry for what happened that night. I don't know who came to me that night. I don't know what happened. With confusion, I slept with Coco."

"..." Caroline didn't say anything.

"I don't know why, at that time, I couldn't control myself. I just can't control..." Wendell desperately shook his head. Whenever he remembered that night, he felt like he was a bastard. He betrayed Caroline!

"You said you can't control yourself?" Caroline was full of doubts. Although Wendall couldn't drink much alcohol, he could control himself if he wanted.

He had always been stable, which everyone recognized. Caroline also knew that Wendell always kept a reasonable distance from other women in order not to make her feel uncomfortable.

"Yes, I couldn't control myself and I didn't know what happened that day. The result was..." Wendell patted his head to clear his head a little, "Carol, I didn't mean it."

"Wendell, I know it was not your fault, but why did you agree to marry Coco? Just because you slept together?" asked Caroline.

This was the thing that Caroline could not accept. She and Wendell had been together for so many years, but would Wendell choose someone else over her?

He suddenly began to unbutton his shirt. After that, his chest was exposed, and at the same time, his wound was revealed!

Caroline's mouth was open but she couldn't make a sound.

Compared to the bruise on her back, the wounds on him were much more serious.

Blood marks had been crusted. It could be seen that they should be old ones. Those crisscrossed blood marks tore Caroline's heart.

Wendell always listened to what his parents said. He had a father who was very strict with him. Starting from the first grade, he would be beaten if he could not get all A's.

In this matter, Caroline knew better than anyone. She should have thought that after such a big incident, Wendell's demanding father would not let him go easily, but she had been busy accusing him, without the slightest consideration for what he had been through!

Wendell kept drinking, "Carol, the reason my father beat me is not that I slept with Coco, but because, for the first time in so many years, I rebelled against him."

"What?" asked Caroline.

"My parents want me to marry Coco."

When the words were spoken, it was another fatal blow to Caroline.

She had never thought Coco's magic was so powerful that it had reached his parents!

Wendell raised his head to look at Caroline, "Of course, I don't want to marry Coco. I've seen you as my wife since I was a child, but Caroline, there is something that you will definitely be unhappy to hear."

"Go ahead, I want to know." Caroline hung her head, picked up the shot on the table, and drank it in one gulp.

"My mother said our family needs a young hostess who is stable, diligent, and thrifty, and who in my mother's words, can manage the house at home."

Caroline listened quietly. She knew that his mother's words would be harsher.

Yes, Coco was now a star. Although she was not a big hit yet, no matter what, she was also a star. In the future, with the South family's power, she could make herself a superstar. It was just a matter of time.

As for Caroline, after graduating, she didn't even find a job.

In terms of character, Coco was quiet and obedient as she always was(or that's what she pretends to be) but she couldn't even stay at home for two days.

"Carol, I didn't want to marry Coco. When I was at a standstill with my family, the news of Coco's pregnancy suddenly came," Wendell continued.

Caroline sighed, picked up the bottle, and drank again.

"Carol, you've been with Coco all these years but you don't know her at all. "

Caroline snorted coldly, "Do you mean that you know her better than I do?"

"Coco's mom is a prostitute and she hates that more than anyone else. She's trying to make everyone like her and forget about the fact that her mom is a prostitute! She's really pitiful..."

Caroline sneered and thought, "Is she really pitiful?"

"Caroline, you grew up with a happy family so you don't understand the feeling of being alone, Coco...."
Wendell grabbed Caroline's glass, "She tried to kill herself."

Caroline, once again, could not say anything. A girl like Coco would commit suicide?

"Coco said because she had sex with her future brother-in-law and got pregnant, others would surely say it was because her mother was a prostitute and passed on this slutty gene to her. She said she had heard many people curse her mother since she was a child, so she didn't want to live the life her mother did. She would rather die."

"So, Wendell South, do you believe her?" Caroline asked.

"Why shouldn't I believe her? Caroline, Coco is your sister. She grew up with a bitter life. If I hadn't agreed to marry her, she might commit suicide!"

"A bitter life?!" Caroline bit her lip and stubbornly held back her tears. There were so many people here so she just said, "But what about me?"

Wendell hung his head, "You have been independent since you were a child. I think even without me, you will have a good life..."

His voice was very light, so light that Caroline thought she was hallucinating.

Caroline looked up at the ceiling, "Then if I tell you Coco would never kill herself and she has another unknown face, would you still want to marry her?"

Reward

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Comments

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