

## Chapter 56 As long as you change your ways

"Biased?" Hearing this word, Mark raised his head, "Am I eccentric? Coco came to our family at the age of fifteen, and you are the one I saw growing up. If I am biased, I am biased to you!"

Caroline smiled bitterly, "Dad, aren't you biased?"

Mark turned his head to the side. It was obvious that he did not agree with Caroline's words.

"Coco returned at fifteen, so you want to make up for her. I have no problem with that. But I don't owe Coco. Why should I make up for her?" Caroline asked.

Caroline took a deep breath and continued, "Coco came home with eczema, so you wanted me to give her the room I had lived in for fifteen years; Coco participated in the dance competition, but you left me alone with a high fever and accompanied her. You said it was the first time she had a family member so you couldn't be absent."

Mark sighed.

"When Mom was still with us, you promised me a trip to the beach, but you delayed it for three years. When the summer holidays arrived, you took Coco to climb the mountain without me because I did not do well in the exams. I was not happy and you even hit me, saying I did not know how to behave well."

Caroline used her hand to wipe away the tears at the corner of her eyes.

"When Coco had not come to our home, I was naughty, but you said I was innocent. You said this is good and I won't be bullied, and said I brought a lot of joy to the family. But after Coco came to our home, if I was naughty, you would say I do not know how to behave well, and even blame this on my

Mom."

"Dad, I want to ask a question. Who is spoiling me? When I was a child, I did not do well in the exams, my mother punished me and it was my grandparents who scolded my mother and forbade my mother to punish me. When I was a child, naughty and mischievous, mother wanted to beat me, it was you who desperately stopped her, so who is spoiling me?"

Caroline sneered, "Now grandma and grandpa, and you all say it's my mom's fault!"

Mark let out a long sigh, "I won't argue with you about these things. I'll just say one thing, the matter of Wendell and Coco sleeping together. Why do you still stand by Coco's side?"

Caroline had no way to understand.

"Wendell and I grew up together, you know this. You also know Wendell. Do you think Wendell would sleep with Coco just because of alcohol? He is not that kind of person!"

"Is it possible that Coco seduced Wendell?" Mark finally spoke up.

Hearing these words, Caroline felt a chill, "I know you don't believe me even if I say it, so I won't say it. I'll just talk about the matter, why? Why do you want Wendell to marry Coco? Isn't this your bias?"

"What do you want me to do? They slept and had a baby."

"All my 22 years of feelings were given to Wendell! I almost gave him my everything! I gave it all to him!" Caroline roared out in anger.

Once again, Mark was speechless.

"In the end, you are biased. Coco cries, and it makes you feel pain, and then you have to give her justice, but have you ever thought about me? I'm the victim. My fiancé slept with my sister and did you comfort me with a word? When I ran

away from home, did you look for me? When I went back home, did you ask me a single question? You didn't care about me but wanted to beat me up!" Caroline just couldn't stop.

Two lines of tears spilled out from Caroline's eyes.

"Dad, if it was me who slept with Coco's fiancé, I guess you would beat me to death and scold me for being shameless and for stealing my sister's man! If it was Coco who ran away from home, I'm sure you would go crazy and look for her, right?"

Mark sighed, "I...think you and Wendell are just fooling around and you have little affection."

Caroline lightly hummed, "Dad, do you remember the Samoan dog I had when I was ten years old? I had him for two years. When it ran away, I looked for a long time but it could not be found. I cried until my eyes were swollen and I was in a low mood for a long time. Since then I vowed never to keep a dog again..."

"I am not a dog and I am a person whom you have been with for 22 years. "

"Caroline..." Mark raised his head and tears were in his eyes. Perhaps he was the one who ignored his daughter's feelings all these years, "I am sorry."

"I don't want sorry," she said.

"But there is no room to turn around. Caroline, I still love you like before."

Mark's eyes were incomparably firm as if he was saying a vow.

It was like stabbing Caroline's heart nest with a knife.

"Dad, you still think I'm wrong, don't you?" Caroline could no longer hold back her tears.

"Dad, let me ask you. Am I committing adultery or breaking the law, am I killing and setting fire to people or

trafficking in people?" Caroline suddenly felt ridiculous.

"Caroline..."

"No need to say anymore, I'll sign it," Caroline said.

She pulled out the agreement from her bag, which she had Richard send someone to fetch from the lawyer's office in the afternoon.

Originally, she thought she wouldn't use it, but she didn't expect to use it anyway.

There was already Mark's name on it. Caroline took a deep breath and signed her name.

From now on, they were no longer father and daughter, and she was no longer his little princess.

"Caroline... If one day, you think about it and you come back home. I will still see you as my daughter."

Hearing this, Caroline felt even more ridiculous, "I've already figured it out."

Suddenly, a tall figure blocked the light; the original bright table became dim all of a sudden.

Caroline and Mark raised their heads at the same time.

Richard's cold face was reflected in their eyes.

Caroline froze when he actually came.

Richard pulled away the chair next to Caroline and sat down.

"Mr. Preston..." Earlier in the hospital, Mark saw Richard take Caroline away, so he wasn't very surprised now.

Richard lowered his eyes and looked at the agreement on the table, pursed his lips and, smiled, "If there is no agreement, I think you should call me your son-in-law."

Mark was stunned, "You, you..."

"That's right, Caroline and I have gotten married. But it was announced to the public yet."

Hearing this, Mark was even more astonished.

"Originally, I wanted to support my wife's family, but now there is no need for that," Richard said.

Mark sighed, "Please take care of Caroline."

"She is my wife, and of course, I will take good care of her."

Richard knocked the agreement on the table, "Once this agreement is signed, there will no longer be any relationship between you and Caroline. In the future, the life and death of all of you and your family will not have a single thing to do with Caroline."

Reward

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Comments

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