

Chapter 57 You Still Have Me

"Yes," Mark is naturally clear about legal matters.

"That's good. I'm giving you a warning; never come back to Caroline if you have anything," Richard said.

"It won't."

Richard pushed the agreement to Mark's side, "Please get it notarized as soon as possible. The agreement will take effect immediately, and send it to my company."

After saying that, Richard pulled Caroline up from her seat, "Let's leave here."

Caroline glanced at Mark but followed Richard to leave.

Her father, from this moment, no longer was her father.

Richard took Caroline into his Rolls-Royce.

Just as the car started, Caroline howled.

She had held back for so long and finally burst out at this moment.

She had never thought that there would be a day when her dad didn't want her anymore.

"I don't have a dad anymore. From today onwards, I don't have a dad..."

Caroline's cries echoed in the car and the sound was heartbreaking.

Richard's long arms reached out and held Caroline into his arms.

This was a sturdy hug, so Caroline's cold heart appeared a trace of warmth.

"I don't have a father, I don't have a father..." Caroline's mouth kept repeating.

"I don't have a home anymore. I can't go back. I don't have anything."

In Richard's arms, Caroline cried even more loudly.

Richard's low voice was full of solidity in the darkness.

Hearing his voice, Caroline lifted her teary eyes to look at Richard.

This man seemed like a stranger, a scary person, in her world yet he gave her the warmest comfort when she was most vulnerable.

Back at Richard's place, Richard was more attentive to Caroline's side until she slept peacefully, and only then did he walk out of the bedroom.

Sitting in the living room, Richard closed his eyes and rubbed his temples.

These days, he did not have a good rest.

John walked up, "Mr. Preston, the things you ordered have been done. The team responsible for suppressing the Fowler and South families has been set up. When do you think to start operating?"

"Now," Richard opened his eyes and his deep eyes were unfathomable.

"Yes," John said.

"There's nothing left to worry about on the Fowler family, let go of it."

Since Caroline signed the parentage severance letter, there is no need to care about the Fowler family for Caroline's sake.

"In addition, don't let Caroline know about this matter. During the recent period, wherever she wants to go and whatever she wants to do, go with her and just send someone to follow her."

Richard stood up and went back to the bedroom.

Caroline on the bed was already asleep. Her brow was still furrowed and her mouth was taut as if she still felt very aggrieved.

Richard stretched out his big hand, gently smoothed her brow, and gently stroked her little face with satisfaction.

—

When Mark got Caroline's signed parentage severance letter, he did not delay and took it directly to the court, but because the approval took time, there would be a period of time before the announcement.

When this matter was determined, Mark told this to the two elders of the family as well as Coco.

The Fowler family expressed that it was a great pleasure.

After staying in the hospital for a few days, Coco was discharged to recuperate at home.

The wedding house purchased by the South family for Coco and Wendell in Chicago was located in the Secret Garden District, which was considered the most luxurious district in Chicago.

There was no big problem for Coco's body.

Wendell went out while Coco was doing yoga at home. She must recover as soon as possible because, in a few days, she had to start shooting.

She breathed in and out with the music and did smooth and soothing movements.

The phone rang at an inopportune time.

Coco opened her eyes and picked up the phone. It was Chole's call and Coco immediately picked it up.

"Coco, something big happened! Your role has been taken over by someone else!"

"What?!" Coco was shocked.

"The investor of the movie has added another 50 million dollars to the investment, but the request is that the movie should be cast by Emily, otherwise the investment will be

withdrawn."

"But didn't the director say he wanted to invite me?" Coco asked.

"But we haven't signed the contract. Now Emily's team has seized the opportunity, and she is now in the crew!"

"So there's no chance for getting back my role?" Coco asked.

"She has already started shooting. There is no chance for you. I told you to do it quickly but, you just did not listen. Here is your result The duck that was in hand flew away!"

Chole's words were full of complaints and dissatisfaction.

Coco sighed, "Chole, what should I do now?"

"Of course, to wait for the opportunity. Recently I gave you a few role auditions. You should try it first. As for the time, I will inform you!"

Coco's words had not finished, but Chole hung up the phone.

She originally wanted to take this opportunity to make her career better, but she did not expect her child to die and her role was taken away

In the evening, when Wendell came back, Coco was sullen.

There were only two of them at the table, and Wendell chucked a piece of fish into Coco's bowl.

"Coco, you just had a miscarriage, and your body is still weak. You should eat more."

Coco raised her eyes to Wendell, "My role has been taken over."

Wendell did not think, "It is a good thing. You just had a miscarriage, and you are not suitable for working right now, so you would better go have a good rest."

"But I like that role. If I can use this role to become famous,

I will have a smooth road afterward."

Wendell put down his chopsticks and touched Coco's face, "Coco, there are plenty of chances in the future, and you are still so young."

"Wendell, if I never become popular, will you dislike me?"

"How could that be? What silly words?" Wendell's warm smile was like a spring breeze, "Coco, don't worry, I'll support you."

Coco showed a bright smile.

"Being an actor is so hard. I don't want you to be an actor at all, but if you like it, just do it, as long as it doesn't affect..." Before the words were finished, Wendell's cell phone rang.

"Dad, what did you say? Okay, I'll go take care of it right away," Wendell replied on the phone.

"What's wrong, Wendell?" Coco asked.

"There's a little incident at the hotel, so I have to go to the emergency PR right away."

"Is it serious? It's late at night, is it that urgent?"

"Don't worry, it shouldn't be a big problem, and I'll be right back!" Wendell said.

Wendell patted the back of Coco's hand, took his jacket, and hurried out.

Reward

6

Comments

0

10:07 

Marry My Rich Uncle

26.3%