

Chapter 46

You are being provided with a book chapter by chapter. I will request you to read the book for me after each chapter. After reading the chapter, 1. shorten the chapter to no less than 300 words and no more than 400 words. 2. Do not change the name, address, or any important nouns in the chapter. 3. Do not translate the original language. 4. Keep the same style as the original chapter, keep it consistent throughout the chapter. Your reply must comply with all four requirements, or it's invalid. I will provide the chapter now.

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The court-appointed lawyer who had been with me for thirteen years had never been much help, but during the pandemic, I started to wonder whether maybe I could use him to my advantage. With a prayerlike consistency, I began to speak to him twice a week, just to meditate on my options. Was he working for me, or for my father and Lou?

While he talked around the issue, I'd think, You don't seem to believe in what I know: I know where I'm going with this. I'm going all the way to end it. I can tell you're not going to get this done.

Finally, I hit a turning point. There was honestly no more that he could do for me. I had to take control.

I had stayed quiet publicly about the whole thing, but I was praying in my head for it to end. I mean real prayer...

So on the night of June 22, 2021, from my home in California, I called 911 to report my father for conservatorship abuse.

The time between when I started pushing hard to end the conservatorship and when it finally ended was a rough period in limbo. I didn't know how things would turn out. Meanwhile, I couldn't say no to my dad or make my own way yet, and it felt like every day there was another documentary about me on yet

another streaming service. This was what was going on when I learned that my sister would be coming out with a book.

I was still under my father's control. I couldn't say anything to defend myself.

I wanted to explode.