

Desperate Time 191

Chapter 191 You Haven't Fed Me Yet

I am a little annoyed after feeding a few pieces.

Frances eats slowly. He eats a few pieces of apples for nearly half an hour. I don't have time to be wasted on this.

"You can enjoy the rest by yourself. I'm leaving." I stand up while curling my lips.

"But you haven't fed me yet, how can you leave?" I hear him joking behind me.

Fed?

Why does it sound like he is implying something else?

Sometimes I can't help but wonder if Frances talk frivolously, or I have read too much in his words.

The phone vibrates in my hand. I look down. It is a text message from Noah.

I don't dare to click on the message because Frances is here.

So I am only able to see the first few words.

Honey, tomorrow morning I am going to...

For fear that Frances may grab my phone again, I quickly put it in my pocket.

“You can spend the night here. My hand is injured. If I need someone to take care of me, you will be around.” Frances says.

“Why would you need someone to take care of you? You only injured your hand.” I speak up without thinking too much.

“You’ll find out soon.” He smiles at me and walks to the bed leisurely to lie down.

Maybe it is because I fear what Frances may do to Noah. But it is more likely that I am reluctant to leave him.

I stay.

Lying next to Frances, I can hear his breathing gradually calming down.

I turn my head to look at him. There is a faint smile at the corner of his mouth.

Who does he dream about to smile so sweetly? No matter who it is, it wouldn’t be me, right? I smile wryly and close my eyes.

In a daze, it sounds like Frances gets up. But I am so sleepy that I don’t open my eyes.

He sits on the bed for a while, then goes into the bathroom.

A few seconds later, he shouts from the inside.

“Jane.” I didn’t answer.

Frances shouts again patiently. I have no choice but to get up. I walk to the door half-asleep and ask in a dull voice. “What do you want?! It’s time for bed!”

“Come in and take off my pants. I can’t do it with my hands.”

He says in a low voice.

Take off his pants?!

It is one thing that I have seen Frances’ body, but it’s another thing to take off his pants with my hands.

I feel too shy no matter how I look at it.

Moreover, I assume he can do it with one hand.

I hesitate for a few seconds without saying a word.

“Hurry up.” Frances urges inside. “Are you forcing me to use some special means so that you will come in?”

I don’t know what his special means are, but it definitely is not what I want.

I can only bite the bullet and go in.

Frances stands in front of the urinal with no expression on his indifferent face.

I turn my head away and fumble around his lower body for a while. Only to find that his zipper is a bit complicated, and it is not easy to pull down with one hand.

I don’t dare to look at Frances, so it takes me a while to help him with the zipper.

Just then, I hear the sound of splashing water.

I instantly blush being in such an embarrassing vibe.

Frances must have been holding his pee back for a long time because I hear the splashing went on for a while.

After going to the toilet, he walks outside without telling me. So, I just go out behind him. My eyes fall on the phone beside my bed.

Why does it look a bit different from where I put it?

Chapter 192 Staying by His Side is fo...

“What are you looking at? Go to sleep.” Frances says in a deep voice.

He doesn't seem angry, so I don't think he had looked into my phone. Otherwise, it will be impossible for him to act cool now, judging from his temper.

I don't think he had touched my phone. Maybe I remember it wrong.

It is probably because of the guilty conscience, I wake up early in the morning.

Frances is still sleeping, and I didn't wake him up. Instead, I go straight back to my room.

Noah's text message from yesterday says that he is arriving in France this morning and asks me to pick him up at the airport.

I casually change my clothes, don't even put on makeup and go out.

I run into Whitney who is just back in a hurry as soon as I arrive at the door.

What a shock!

That is so close! Wouldn't I be caught by her if I had stayed in bed just now?

“Do you have time? I want to talk to you.” She sees me as well and looks at me indifferently.

I check the time. Noah is going to arrive at ten o'clock, so I should have some time left.

For no reason, I feel a little nervous about what she wants to talk about.

But I know very well that sometimes escaping is meaningless.

“Yes, but not much.” After thinking about it, I say in a low voice.

Whitney takes me to the restaurant for breakfast. But I know that having breakfast isn't her purpose.

“When will you leave Frances?”

She looks at me and says straightforwardly.

When she breaks the secret all of a sudden, I am really at a loss.

It seems like I guess it right. She already finds out about it a long time ago. But when?

“Since you knew the relationship between us, why did you ask me to help you pay attention to the women around him? You think messing around with me was fun?” I say in a deep voice.

“No, I had no idea before. I wasn't suspicious until I ran into you at the villa that day. Asking for your help later was to lower your guard.”

I have to admit that Whitney really is a meticulous person. But the more prudent she is, the more terrified I am.

“The things between me and him is not as simple as you think. I never intended to hurt you. But things have got out of control at this point. I have thought about leaving him, but I tried many times and failed.”

I tell her the truth.

I feel really guilty towards Whitney. She loves Frances so much that she will do anything for him. But I step in between them. I despise myself.

But sometimes, it's hard to resist the instinct.

Now that I fall in love with Frances, things become more complicated.

"Don't you tell me that you are in love with him." Whitney's words hit me hard.

I don't know if she sees through me. Or maybe she is testing me. But no matter what, I can't admit it.

"No way. I don't love Frances at all. I will never fall in love with him."

Whitney suddenly peeks behind me. She then says sarcastically. "Makes sense. A woman like you only cares about money. The reason you refused to leave him is just because you haven't got what you want yet."

Perhaps it is a good thing for Whitney to think of me this way.

I nod and smile triumphantly. "Sure, if it's not for the money and the extravagant lifestyle, who would stay with him?"

"This is none of your business, Whitney!"

Frances' voice suddenly comes from behind.

Chapter 193 Honey, I Miss You So Much

I'm frozen there.

When does Frances come? Does he hear what I say?

I don't have the courage to look back at him. And Whitney shows a sinister smile. She stands up, walks over to Frances and holds his arm.

"Frances, I've said that I'm the only one who really loves you in the world. I want you to see what these women really are. They just love your money. Don't be with these bad women, OK?"

Her voice is sweet. She is acting like a spoiled child, but all her words belittle me.

She really loves Frances. She knows clearly that Frances has a lot of mistresses, but she still doesn't want to leave Frances. Compared to Whitney, my love for Frances is nothing.

"Go back to your room," Frances says faintly.

"You'd better watch your back," Whitney says this in a low voice and stomps back to the room.

I think Frances is gone. After breakfast, I stand up and want to go back. I turn around and run into Frances.

"Why haven't you left yet?" I'm startled, pat my chest and look at him.

"What you just said is true?" Frances stares at me quietly and asks me.

Is the truth of my words so important?

If Frances knows I love him, he will laugh at me and trample on my dignity.

I swallow nervously and say, "It's true. I have something else to do. I'll go first." Then I ignore Frances and walk out.

But Frances still stares at me fiercely behind me. It seems that he want to tear me to pieces. I don't feel eased until I get to the door.

I take a taxi to the airport in a hurry. About half an hour later, Noah comes out of it.

Actually, I don't want him here. I agreed to his proposal that night, not because I love him, but because of other reason. Before, I couldn't find an opportunity to explain to him. This time he flew to France to meet me. I don't know how to gently refuse him.

"Honey, I miss you so much."

As soon as Noah sees me, he strides towards me and holds me in his arms.

I really don't like the way he calls me.

There are some words that I must tell him now, or it will cause more harm in the future.

After thinking about it, I push Noah aside and say to him, "Noah, actually I have something to tell you. That night..."

Noah looks away from me. He says to me, "I'm so sleepy. I want to have a sleep first. I'll talk with you later."

He looks tired. Without saying anything else, I take him back to the hotel.

He follows me to enter my room and lies in my bed.

He probably hints that he wants to sleep with me, so I say to him, "I'll get you another room."

Noah doesn't answer me with his eyes closed. I don't know whether he hears me or not.

When I go to the front desk to make a reservation, I feel very sad.

It costs 1000 francs, about 7000 yuan, to book a room. But in order not to live with Noah, I have to bite my teeth and pay for the room.



I wish Noah won't stay here for so many days.

When I get back to my room, Noah is snoring lightly. In order not to disturb him, I just sit by and wait for him to wake up.

At noon, Nicole knocks on my room.

"Have lunch together?" Nicole asks me.

I look into the room. Noah is still sleeping. I'm not sure if it's right for me to leave without telling him.

Nicole seems to hear the sound inside and she also looks into the room.

"Who? You have a love affair after you come to France?" She blinks at me and suddenly walks into my room.

To my surprise, Noah, who was just asleep, now wakes up. He opens his eyes and smiles politely at Nicole, "Hello, I'm Jane's fiance. We're going to get married soon."

Chapter 194 There is No Future Betwee...

Nicole looks at Noah with her head tilted for a while. Then, she says in surprise, "It's you!"

Then she turns her head, looks at me apologetically and says, "I'm sorry I belittled you at that time. I hope it doesn't affect your relationship."

I stand there, feeling very embarrassed.

I didn't expect Noah would say such a thing at this time.

If I expose this lie now, he'll be embarrassed.

I restrain myself from telling the truth. I just stand there silently. Noah gets out of bed and says to Nicole "Did you just say you were going to have dinner? I'm hungry, too. Let's eat together."

Did he hear that? Did he wake up long ago?

Or has he not been asleep at all?

Nicole nods and walks with us in the direction of the restaurant.

Noah orders the food. He is afraid that I will not be full, so he orders several more dishes. Nicole always says Noah is very considerate and that I have a good fiance.

I just smile politely but say nothing.

We eat for a while, and then I see Frances and Whitney coming in from the outside.

Because I'm facing the door, they also see me as soon as they come in.

Whitney glances at me, and then disdainfully glances at Noah sitting next to me.

Frances doesn't give me a look at all.

They sit directly at the table next to us.

"I reserved a place to take wedding photos, Jane. After we return home, let's take the wedding photos." Noah's voice is not loud. But I'm sure that Frances and Whitney hear his words, because I can't ignore Whitney's playful expression

"If you want to take wedding photos, Milan International is a good choice," Nicole says.

“I think so. I just want to take wedding photos there.”

Noah is very happy to hear Nicole’s words.

Maybe every woman has a dream of taking wedding photos in her heart, so Nicole keeps talking with Noah about the wedding photos.

Then, they talk about marriage and children.

I feel that my endurance has reached the limit.

I don’t want to reject Noah directly because I don’t want to hurt him. If I tell him gently, I think the result will be better.

I put down my chopsticks, look at Noah seriously and say, “Noah, do your parents know you’re going to marry me? Have you told them about me? Do you think that once they know about me, they will agree with you to marry me?”

That’s not the point for me. But that’s the only excuse I can think of. In this way, I can be able to gently reject Noah.

Noah is stunned for a few seconds, then laughs and says to me, “They can’t stop me from marrying you. Even if the whole world is against it, I will be with you, so don’t be worried.”

Subconsciously, I take a look at Frances. Because his right hand is injured, he can only eat slowly with his left hand. Before, if he wanted to eat an apple, he would ask me to feed him. But he’s not letting Whitney feed him now. Am I so easy to be bullied?

Frances is eating slowly and elegantly, and he doesn’t seem to hear us.

I’m doubtful. It’s not Frances’ style.

Why is Frances' reaction to Noah so calm? This is totally different from his previous attitude. Is it what Whitney said that make him no longer care about me?

I feel a little sad. I look at Noah and force a smile, "Don't say that. As long as your parents don't agree with you to marry me, there is no future between us."

#### Chapter 195 Do You Want to Be Cuckolded

'No, Jane, there's nothing in this world that could stop me from loving you. Please believe in me. No matter what, I will never give up on you.'

Noah Jefferson says.

His words, I believe.

Based on my current situation, it is impossible to get married with him. I don't deserve him, I can't love him anymore.

The man whom I love, he is just sitting right next to me.

The whole atmosphere does not seem right. Nicole Snow stands up and says, "I'm done, I just remember that I have something to settle. I will head back to the room and I will find you later."

Nicole and Whitney Jordan have a quick chat and leaves in a hurry.

But Whitney's attitude towards him seems a little cold. I think, most likely it is related to me. Nicole seems to be quite friendly with me, it is not strange if he is targeted by Whitney.

'Pfft, doesn't she know what kind of person she is? One who becomes someone's mistress and yet wants to harm someone's boyfriend, how shameless.', Whitney says as she walks away.

Noah is not stupid, she knows that Whitney is talking about me. His expression instantly changes.

Anyhow, he is a teacher so he could endure the anger inside him.

He turns his head around at Whitney, "Miss, who are you talking about? Please keep your mouth clean. If you say it again, I can sue for your such defamation."

'Defamation?', Whitney asks. "Don't you know that this woman is trying to seduce my husband? I'm not sure how many men does she sleep with. You seem hurried to take over, do you want to be cuckolded?"

Do I seduce her husband?

This sentence, I do not disagree.

Noah seems worried as he stands up and looks at Whitney, "I'm very clear of what kind of woman is she.

Even if she did something disgraceful, it is as if she is forced to do so. She's not as dirty as you say. In my heart, she is the woman who deserves the best love in this world!"

I am very touched by Noah's words.

I am not as bad as what Whitney says. Of course, not as noble as what Noah says either.

I am Whitney's husband's mistress. Now, I even fall in love with her husband.

Snaps!

Slowly, the persons who are involved in this matter have calm down. Looking at Whitney, "I have said before, you have no rights to say anything about her. This is between me and her, you have no rights to ask."

'I'm your wife, why don't I have the rights to ask?', Whitney replies.

“Soon, you’re not going to be my wife. You have been reluctant to compromise, I have already found a lawyer to go through the legal process.”

Whitney’s face instantly turns pale.

I am also surprised that Frances Louis would say such things.

Why does he want to divorce Whitney, or does he just want to try someone new?

Just when I could not think of an answer, Noah rushes over and throws a fist at Frances’s face.

“So, you’re that man! How long do you want to harm Jane Noyes?!”

Whitney feels sorry for France’s face. Later, she angrily turns back at Noah and says, “You better watch out! You can’t even look out for your woman, are you ashamed of yourself to hit someone?!”

Frances does not fight back. He does not even mention a single word as he just smiles happily at me.

Chapter 196 To Strike a Stone with Egg

My heart suddenly feels panic.

How can Frances be so calm? Perhaps he knows how to deal with Noah?

Everyone around looks over here.

Perhaps Noah thinks that he overreacts as his face darkens. He says, “Let’s talk outside.” Frances smiles and stands up. Noah and he walk outside together.

I feel worried after Whitney and I look at each other so I follow along with them.

Noah and Frances walk towards a quiet corner and stop.

Noah glares and asks Frances, "You have such a beautiful wife, why don't you give up on Jane? Even if you want to look for another woman, with your ability, you can find any kind of woman. Why does the person have to be Jane? Any conditions you can tell me, I will make sure to satisfy you but please leave Jane alone."

The question he asks, it is also a question I've always been curious about.

I am just a normal woman, but why does Frances like me?

Last time when I asked Frances, he did say that I'm an interesting woman. I was clear that it was just a perfunctory answer.

Frances looks directly at me and replies, "My condition is, you leave her alone."

Frances does not answer Noah's questions. As his usual style, he simply makes a request back to him.

Noah's expression suddenly changes.

At this moment, he cannot hold on the anger inside him since the beginning.

"What an asshole, are you joking with me?!"

Noah throws another fist at Frances.

Frances slowly stretches out his right hand and easily gets Noah under control.

'It's just you, you think you can hit me the second time?'

Just a single hand, Noah gets under control instantly. I just realize that it is impossible to pick a fight with Frances.

Whether it is Noah or me.

As he says, in this game if he doesn't say stop, I have no rights to end.

But what about Whitney? She already knows who I am. Based on her temper, how could she forgive me easily?

'It's impossible for me to leave Jane alone, but you as the President of the Louis Group, I believe that you have done many dirty things, I will find out and ruin your everything! At that time, I will see how you are going to pester Jane!'

"Whatever."

Frances replies as he releases Noah.

An idiom appears in my mind. "To strike a rock with egg." How could Frances be afraid of Noah?

Whitney seems very unwilling of Frances's decision. She angrily looks at me and turns another smiley face towards another direction.

'Frances, are you hurt? Do you want me to bring you to the hospital to check? If there's any problem, we can sue him for hurting you intentionally.'

"No need, let's go."

Frances shake his head lightly and walks pass by me with Whitney.

Whitney's head is on his shoulder, both of their actions seem very sweet.



I honestly don't know how Whitney thinks. Frances has crossed the line, but why does she still love him so desperately? I couldn't help wondering whether Frances has done something to her.

As I see the two of them walking away, Noah shouts and slams his fist against the wall.

'Don't hurt yourself.', I say.

'I'm useless! I can't even save my own woman, what kind of man am I!', Noah angrily replies.

If a real man could speak such words, he must be feeling completely hopeless.

But I feel even more hopeless.

I feel like I have been forced to the edge of the cliff by Frances. If Whitney gently pushes, I will fall from the cliff and break into pieces.

I do not have any future. Noah should not be tied up with me.

Based on this situation, whether it is Frances or Whitney, they might even do something horrible to him.

"Noah, I will not marry you. Please go home."

## Chapter 197 One Last Request

Noah murmurs after looking at me in disbelief for a long time, "Jane, what are you talking about?" He looks devastated.

I can't stand to say anything hurtful. And I almost fail to say the next words.

But I know that this may be my last chance to say it.

“I have to tell you very clearly that things between us doesn’t work. There are too many people stopping us from being together. Your parents, Frances, and the past that I don’t want to mention anymore. I don’t deserve you. I will hurt you. You are too good be ruined by me. The most important thing is, I don’t love you, Noah.”

I feel a touch of sadness in my heart when I say it out loud.

I used to believe that I would never forget my first love. I would keep him in mind for the rest of my life. But he is gradually being washed away. I don’t know if it is because of the cruelty of time, or another person is taking over his place in my heart.

Noah takes two steps back, squeezing words from his throat with difficulty.

“You don’t love me anymore? Are you in love with him?”

He is not stupid. He is able to see through some things, but he is reluctant to face it. I know that he must have seen some clues judging from his escape in the past few days.

I give tacit consent to him by not saying a word.

I cannot deny the love for Frances. I fall in love with him and love him incorrigibly.

“I understand.” Noah sounds almost like he is choking. “Since this is your choice, I don’t want to force you.

But I believe you also know that I really love you, Jane. I hope you can live a happy life. A man like Frances is not suitable for you at all. One day, he will leave you and turn to another woman. But I promise, you can come to me whenever he leaves you. I will never compromise if I am not married to you. I will always wait for you until the day I die.”

Just then tears fall.

Looking at the handsome man in front of me, I feel devastated.

It may be guilt. It may be I am moved by him. Or it may be helplessness towards life.

I can't stop crying.

Noah comes over and hugs me gently. He is probably afraid of my rejection, so his hug is very tender. But it gives me a sense of warm support.

"Thank you, Noah." I sob.

"Can I leave tomorrow, Jane? I want to accompany you again one last time."

I cannot refuse this request.

He takes me to many places in Paris. He would take pictures at every stop. He says that this is the only thing he can keep.

We are out until midnight. But I feel blue all day long. I am exhausted physically and mentally because I force myself to be happy for the whole day.

When we arrive at the entrance of the hotel, I hand the room key to Noah.

"I have booked a room for you."

He looks at me, but I didn't answer him.

"Can I sleep with you tonight, Jane? I just want to hug you all night. Don't worry, I will not do anything inappropriate."

If those words come from another man, I would definitely not believe it.

However, it is Noah.

I trust in him unconditionally. But sharing the bed with him is still too difficult for me.

“This is my last request, Jane.” He says pleadingly.

I really don't know how to refuse him so I can only nod and agree.

We enter the room together. Just then, Nicole calls me and tells me that she wants to discuss something with me.

I ask Noah to go to bed without waiting up. Knowing that he is in the room, I did not close the door.

Nicole tells me about a lot of her ideas. She wants to visit some luxury brand stores in Paris to find inspiration with me tomorrow.

I agree and make an appointment with her. Then I walk towards my room.

When I get to the door, I vaguely feel something is wrong.

I open the door nervously. When I see the scene inside and I am shocked.

Chapter 198 Sleeping Together Without...

Noah is lying on the bed, sleeping soundly, and even with a smile at the corners of his mouth.

Noah falling asleep in such a short time naturally doesn't shock me. But Frances is sitting opposite me and smiling.

“How did you get in?”

Fearing that it may awake Noah, I lower my voice and say.

“The door is open, isn’t it an invitation?” Frances says lightly.

His eyes are full of anger when he glances at Noah.

I feel so regretful that I want to slap myself in the face.

I should have closed the door when I am going out. Otherwise, I won’t have to face a dilemma like this right now.

Frances is a temperamental guy. Nothing good is going to happen when he shows up like this. What’s more, there is a man lying on my bed now. Although I am not caught in bed, the anger on his face is already very obvious.

“Let’s talk about it outside.”

I want to let Noah stay out of it. I whisper to Frances.

He smiles while sitting in the chair, without moving an inch.

I feel anxious. It will be really embarrassing if we wake Noah up.

I am very afraid that the two of them being in the same room. On one hand, I am worried about what Frances will do to Noah. On the other hand, I am afraid that Noah might accidentally reveal my secret.

Since I am humiliated by Frances last time, I decide to hide my sincerity. I really don’t want to bring up any unnecessary ramification.

“So, not even an explanation after having a man in your bed?” Explanation?

How do I explain?

The more I say, the more it seems like I want to cover it up.

But right now, Frances shows his attitude obviously. He is not going to leave me alone unless I make it clear.

“Things between me and Noah are not as ugly as you portrayed. He is only spending one night with me. And he wouldn’t do anything to me.” Frances sneers at my explanation.

“Is that what he tells you? The two lovey-dovey couple can sleep together without doing anything? Aren’t you too naive? Or do you think I’m stupid?”

In fact, I know that Frances would not believe it.

I can’t get a beast in bed like him to listen to reason. It would be strange if he gets it.

“Believe it or not, Noah and I wasn’t going to do anything. And he is leaving tomorrow, so don’t mess with him.” I say.

“You are not qualified to bargain with me, Jane.” Frances finally stands up and walks towards me.

His eyes look like an abyss, as if it is about to suck me in.

I am afraid of what he would do to me, so I take two steps back for no reason.

However, he keeps stepping forwards, pushing me into the bathroom and closing the door.

As soon as I enter the confined space, I become more nervous.

“What do you want?”

I swallow nervously. And there is nothing but a sink behind me.

“Why don’t you tell me?” Frances smiles and lifts one of my legs with his left hand. He wrapped it around his waist, tears my underwear, and goes inside of me.

Without preparation, I gasp while frowning in pain.

For fear of falling, I can only cling to him with my hands.

The plaster on his arm has not been removed. But even with only one hand, it doesn’t affect his movement in my body.

Noah is still sleeping outside. Meanwhile the two of us are doing such a shameful thing in the bathroom.

The pain gradually goes away, and the pleasure comes, But I bite my lip firmly, not daring to make a sound.

#### Chapter 199 Unless You Release Me

Frances naturally isn’t satisfied with my actions and continues to ride vigorously.

But I still have my bottom line. Even if I bite my lips until they bleed, I will persevere not to make those embarrassing moaning sounds.

This is for my self-respect and in consideration of Noah.

‘Jane, is that man outside so important?’ The man’s face turns dark and continues to thrust savagely into her.

I almost blacked out from those intense sensations. I feel the groans right at the tip of my tongue that will spill out at any moment.

No! I can’t let Noah hear it!

Frances remarks coldly and continues with his ravaging.

“Ah... ooh”

At the moment where I almost lost control, I lower my head and ruthlessly bite down on Frances' shoulder.

Frances stops and glares sharply at me.

I can't be bothered for much more. Since he didn't make it easy for me, I'll do the same to him.

‘Release your bite.’ The man says solemnly. The coldness of his body brought down the entire room's temperature.

‘No, unless you release me.’ I continue to bite on his shoulder and as I mumble.

The man's arm which is around my waist tightens and he forcibly thrusts causing my heart to tremble.

No, it's too deep.

Just like that, Frances' actions slowed somewhat but with each thrust, it penetrated to my deepest point.

Before, I could still hold my bottom line. But towards the end, I don't even have the energy to bite on his shoulder.

I moan along with his movements.

Frances' strength is alarmingly good. Although he holds onto me with one arm, he can continue tirelessly.

I lost track of how long he ravages me until I hear a sound outside.

I am thinking that Noah must be awake. I desperately signal to Frances to stop but not only did he not stop, but he increases his intensity causing me to pant relentlessly.



Finish, I'm finished for real.

Noah must have heard it.

Frances grins even more. My heart sinks to the chasm.

After a while, Frances explodes inside me and releases me.

I drag my exhausted body and straighten my clothes and open the bathroom door and discover the bed is empty.

The room card on the table is missing.

'Looks like your beloved has heard everything.' Frances' cold voice says behind me.

I know that he is doing these on purpose! He wants to hurt Noah and prevent me from seeing him again.

But what he has done is too extreme.

"Get out Frances! Get out!"

I push Frances out of the room angrily, slam the door forcefully, and then lean on the door as I am exhausted.

Noah only wanted a nice memory but this is the result. He must be feeling terrible inside.

I am not brave enough to call Noah. I am extremely embarrassed when I think about what just happened.

At five in the morning, I receive a message from Noah.

'have left.'

The three simple words reveal the unlimited pain.

I sit on the bed and cry aloud bitterly.

The first love that was engraved in my heart, has finally come to an end.

Apart from crying, I can't find a better way to say goodbye.

When Nicole arrives, my eyes are swollen. Even if she does not see Noah, she seems to know what is happening and didn't ask me about it.

Donny is already waiting for us as we exit the hotel.

Chapter 200 Being Forced Too Much Wil...

Last night after chatting with Nicole, I called Donny and asked him to take me for a tour today. This is to help fix Donny up with Nicole.

As we see Donny outside, Nicole is clearly surprised and thereafter she looks at me.

I smile and get in the car as I feel good about what I did.

Nicole has a good personality. The things that she did previously were due to jealousy. These were possibly due to hormonal imbalance. If she has the man's comfort, then she will not do all those meaningless things.

Donny gets into the car without saying a word and naturally, I sit behind, leaving the front passenger seat to Nicole.

'Donny, Nicole says that she wants to go to Eiffel Tower. Let's go there first.' I say from behind.

To others, the Eiffel Tower is a tourist landmark. But I believe that it means differently to Nicole. She once expressed her love to Donny over there.

Of course, she isn't the one who says to come here. All these are my decisions after listening to their stories.

I am thinking that coming to a place which is full of memories for them will enhance their feelings for each other.

At the Eiffel Tower, Donny did not get out of the car with us.

"Something crop up at the office. I'll head back first and pick you guys up later."

Something crop up?

He didn't mention that previously and I didn't see him receiving a call. How does he know that something has cropped up?

He is obviously doing this to avoid Nicole.

'Donny, you are...'

Nicole tugs on my arm and shakes her head at me.

Hence, I can only look helplessly as Donny leaves.

"Some things can't be forced. I'm afraid that when he is forced too much, he may reject me even more."  
Nicole says sadly.

I did not retort. I tour the place with Nicole and look at the passing crowd. In the end, we went to a department store to shop.

Donny comes back at nightfall. He brings along a beautiful blond lady with blue eyes.

The lady is sitting on the front passenger seat and greets us with broken English.

“Hello?”

“This is Suzanne. After sending you back I’ll be going with her to a nightclub.” Donny laughs as he even kisses Suzanne tenderly.

Nicole sits beside me in the rear seat and didn’t speak a word all the way to the hotel.

Her eyes are slightly red and she is obviously fighting back her tears.

“See, as I said earlier, when you force him too much, you will get opposite results.” Nicole smiles and says bitterly.

I do not know how to console her and can only see her hang her head in despair as she goes back to her room.

After I take stock of what happened today, I also lay down on the bed to sleep.

On the next day, I am rejected by Nicole when I suggest that we go sightseeing. Her mood is so bad that she doesn’t even care about the competition.

I go for a stroll for half a day and attain numerous inspirations.

The next day is the day of the competition.

The specialty of this competition is the on-location design of the drawing. The draft must be done within three hours.

Among the drafts, six will be selected for the final round.

The location of the competition feels like an ancient examination center. A desk with drawing materials separated by a board from the other participant.

All the positions are facing the audience.

Whether it is coincidental or otherwise, my position is facing towards Frances.

I become nervous when I think about the way I drove him out of the room the previous night.

'I feel that everyone should turn around so that they will draw better,' France says suddenly.

"Why?" The host asks in surprise.

'I'm afraid that my presence will affect someone's masterpiece.'