

Desperate Time 211

Chapter 211 Please Wait for Me

I want to call him, but I don't know what I can say to him concerning our relationship. I need time to collect my thoughts.

He sees me too, surprised for two seconds, and then walks towards me.

'Jane, haven't seen you for a long time.'

He smiles at me but looks very tired.

Actually it's not a long time, because we saw each other just a few days ago.

"Are you looking for a job here?" I ask him.

Startled for a moment, he immediately shakes his head, "No. I'm recruiting for the school. The school needs new teachers, so I'm asked to post job information here."

His pretense makes me feel sad.

Maybe he doesn't want me to worry him or feel guilty so he lies to me. But I already know the truth.

"Your mother has told me that you lost your job." saying in an upset voice, I look at him with guilt, "I'm

sorry. If it's not for me, you won't be reduced to such a situation by Frances."

'Lost my job?' Noah looks at me in surprise and shakes his head for denying, "I didn't lose my job.

Actually I quit on my own and intend to find a new job. Originally, I didn't want to let you know it before I really become somebody, but I didn't expect I would meet you here."

He quit his job?

He's not like telling a lie. So maybe I misunderstood Frances? He didn't do anything to Noah, but it is my presumption that made me blamed him directly?

At this moment, I feel great pain in my heart.

I don't know why, somehow I feel there is someone spying on me, but when I look around, I don't find anyone suspicious.

Is it my delusion? Is it because pregnant women are more likely to be suspicious?

I stop the messy thoughts in my mind and manage a smile at Noah, "But you are doing well in your job as a teacher, why did you suddenly quit?"

'Because a nine-to-five job with stable salary won't allow me to give you a bright future. Jane, if I have enough money and power, I must be able to take you away from Frances. So, you must wait for me, and I'll work hard.'

His words really move me.

I have never thought he is still thinking about how to give me a good life.

It would be a lie to say that I'm not touched, especially now when I'm in pregnancy. Perhaps besides Mindy, Noah is the other only one that treats me with a true heart.

But I can't bear such a full love.

"Noah, it's not as simple as you think. Even if you....."

'Don't worry Jane. I've already made up my mind. What you need to do is just waiting for me.' he interrupts me. Then he smiles at me brightly and leaves.

I go back home with a heavy heart and is surprised to find that Frances is at home.

The expression on his face is as cold as usual.

Seeing his indifferent face, I just want to keep away from him, so I walk to my own room directly, without saying a word.

Also, that I misunderstood him makes me feel so guilty that I don't know how to face him.

I remember I was totally pissed off that day so I seemed to have cursed him viciously.

“Stop.”

A deep voice from Frances is heard behind.

I know I'm nearly no different from a ridiculous coward when I deny him nothing, but I stand still involuntarily as he told.

“What?” I look back at him, trying to behave as calm as I can.

‘Did you go to see Noah again?’ he asks blandly.

Startled for a while, I look at him with fear and mumble, “How do you know?”

Chapter 212 I'm no Different from a W...

He sneers and replies in his deep voice, “You don't need to know. But you have to know that there is no good for him if you keep seeing him. He will lose more than a job.”

His smile makes me shudder.

Before I got truth from Noah, I really had thought Frances would have done something bad to him. But now that he is innocent, why does he take the blame himself?

'I really don't understand why you would rather let me misunderstand you than tell me the truth that you have nothing to do with Noah's job loss.'" I ask him quietly, full of confusion.

He seems to be stunned for seconds, probably not expecting that I would reveal his lie and confront him directly.

His face darkens with rage and he turns his cold sight towards me, "Humph, Noah told you these? It seems that you have seen each other a lot these days, right? It must be that you just can't wait to sleep with him behind me, right?"

I can't believe he would think of me that way.

His words are literally insulting.

What makes me feel more painful and worse is that these words come from the man I love.

I'm afraid I would break down and lose control if I continue to stay here.

After a disappointed glance at him, I go back to my room directly.

I've already had dinner on my way home. Old Mr Louis won't come back home until nine or ten at night.

So the only thing for me is to calm myself down.

As I step into my room, Frances follows me in and shuts the door.

"What do you want to do?" I instinctively step back and stare at him in horror.

"What do you think? You are thirsty for men, aren't you? I'll be your man!"

Then he pushes me hard on the bed, his huge figure lying on my body soon.

My baby!

Spontaneously, I cover my belly with hands.

I'm pregnant now. I must stop him.

'Frances, stop it, don't be silly! just let me go!' I beg him, as I try to struggle out of him.

'Lam silly?!' he makes a cold humph and controls both of my hands easily with only one hand, "What am I doing wrong? Even if it is a deal, I can buy you a lot of times with four million yuan. It's a good deal for you, isn't it? You have nothing to lose!"

I feel as if my heart abruptly stopped.

He's comparing me to a whore?

Am I such a woman in his eyes?

It's so ridiculous. The tears can't help streaming down my face.

The clothes on my body have been torn away by him. He thrusts into my body rudely, harder and harder.

He holds me so tight that I almost lose my breath.

I feel pain, the tearing pain in my body. But my heart pains more.

He just uses me to sate his lust.

'Look at you, you are so reluctant now, huh?'

He smirks and wipes away my tears at the corner of eyes.

His touch is gentle but his words are sharp with sarcasm.

'But what can we do, Jane? You want to leave me so badly, but finally you still have to beg for mercy beneath me! This is your life! You can't escape from me.'

That's right. I can't escape.

And now I don't have strength to struggle out of him anymore.

He moves intensely in my body. I really want to tell him that there is a little baby in my belly.

But what's the use of telling him?

He won't let me keep the baby, or he even won't believe the child in my belly is his. I'm nothing to him but a whore.

Perhaps it's better to let the baby die in my body than to let him grow up without father's love.

Gazing at the man on my body for a few seconds, I close my eyes in despair.

Maybe it's because he hasn't had sex with me for several days, I feel I have an extremely long night with him tonight.

When all is over, he pulls out of my body without any hesitation and goes to the bathroom directly.

Then, he doesn't come back.

He comes to his own room. I'm not surprised at all.

He's so disgusted with me. How can I think he would sleep in one bed with me? As for those nights he slept with me, maybe it happened that he was in good mood and just wanted to try my bed.

I check my private part and there is no bleeding. Though I don't intend to keep the baby, it is lucky enough to be alive after such a torture.

The next day is the weekend. Mindy gives me a call in the early morning and she tells me that she has already arrived.

Chapter 213 Wait One More Week

As usual, Frances has been out when I go downstairs.

That's good. If he asked where I go, I would have no idea what to say.

I don't dare to lie in front of him. He's so horrible. Every time I even haven't opened my mouth he's already known it.

I make an appointment with Mindy at eight o'clock in the hospital. After changing clothes, I leave for the hospital.

When I arrive, Mindy has registered for me.

And to my surprise, she comes here alone. David should let her return from abroad alone. It doesn't look like the deed he would do. This is unusual.

"You come back alone? Where is David?" I ask.

Mindy shakes her head and says quietly, "Shh, don't be so loud. He objected to me coming back. He said you should go to Frances for help. Frances can handle this. His suggestion sucks. You must be insane if you come to Frances, aren't you? So I snuck back myself."

Though David is at the other side of the ocean where it is tens of thousands of kilometers away from us, I can imagine his gloomy face now when he found out that Mindy had snuck back alone. When I thought this, a shudder comes through me.

“You are so bold.” I sigh to her.

‘I don’t care how David would think! The pregnant woman is the boss!’ Mindy rolls her eyes and says, ‘Let’s go. I’ve registered. It’s still early and there are not many people. We can get the surgery done early so I will also be relieved.’

“Hmm.”

I nod and walk with her towards to maternity department.

There are only two patients in front of me so it soon comes to my turn. Mindy accompanies me inside the doctor’s office.

“What’s the matter?” the doctor asks me in a deep voice, even not looking up.

‘I’m pregnant.’ I reply with a low voice, feeling sad.

‘Have you tested it yourself?’ the doctor raises her head and takes a look at me.

I nod to her.

‘The last menstrual period?’

‘November 15th.’ I reply honestly.

“Do you want to keep the baby or not?” the doctor continues her formulaic questions.

It's a lovely creature in my belly! Perhaps having seen the loss of so many babies, maternity doctors are all numb to this now.

"No."

'It's only been thirty days and we can't check if it's in the uterus or out yet. You'll have to come back to have an examination in about a week or ten days.'

It's so many days to wait. My eye brows frown together.

I'm not sure that everything will be all right in a week, or that Frances won't find out.

But I have no choice but to wait as the doctor told.

Mindy and I intends to leave the hospital.

I feel more relieved than coming to hospital. Perhaps I partly want to keep the baby.

I must cherish the last few days when my little baby are still with me.

"What should we do now?" Mindy turns to me, wearing an upset expression.

"Anyway, we can't let Frances know it. Any clues must be destroyed." as I say, I quickly tear up the registration slip into pieces.

Frances is a man with attention to details, so any traces may be detected by him.

'Im so unfortunate, aren't I. So I have to wait one more week. But if I didn't guess wrong, David should be on his way here. If nothing else, it's likely that I'll see him tonight.'

I look at Mindy with pity and smile sadly as I look ahead.

“You don’t need to wait till tonight. He’s already come.”

Following my sight, Mindy is shocked to see David who wears a gloomy and livid face. She immediately hides behind me.

He walks towards us. Instead of blaming Mindy first, he frowns and says to me, “Jane, you must tell it to Frances. There are some consequences you can’t afford.”

What does he mean? Does it mean that Frances will throw a fit if he knows? But for what? Anyway he won’t want to keep the child, even if he knew he would let me conduct abortion.

Mindy can’t stand anymore. She stands out from my back, shouting to David, “Are you out of your mind? How can we tell it to that bitch Frances? I specially come back to help Jane solve this matter. You’d better stay out of it, or I’ll let you be a cuckold.”

David takes Mindy away from me, and to be exactly, Mindy is dragged away because of her last sentence.

Looking at their leaving figures, I put on a helpless smile.

When I step towards outside, I have a sight of Whitney who is walking quickly into hospital.

Chapter 214 Coward

Another person besides her is Frances’s mother.

Seeing them, I feel flustered and instantly lower my head and step back to a corner, praying that they would not see me.

After Whitney and Frances’s mother walk past me towards inside the hospital, I feel relieved, but Whitney’s voice comes from behind when I am about to leave.

'Jane, why are you here?'

Whitney stops and turns around, leaving me petrified there.

Oh, god!

How did she see me?

Frances's mother recognizes me too. She looks at me with her frowned eyebrows, saying nothing.

'I'm coming to the doctor.' I explain simply and pretend to leave.

But Whitney is not easy to be fooled. She pulls my clothes and asks coldly, "What's wrong with you?" 'I have a headache.' I reply with my head lowered.

I dare not look into her eyes, for I fear she would easily find that I'm telling a lie.

'Headache? I don't see any sign of headache on you. Show me see your diagnosis report!'

No, I must end the conversation.

If Whitney doubts me, she will use her power to check my medical record, and at that time she will know everything.

"Well, are you afraid? It must be a shameful disease, isn't it?"

At this moment, I'm desperate.

Obviously, she won't let me go easily. I don't even have a list in my hand now, not to mention medicine. No wonder she would suspect me.

'Jane, why are you still here? I told you to come quickly. I've been waiting so long.'

Mindy's voice suddenly sounds in front of me. I look up at her gratefully.

Isn't she dragged away by David? Why does she come back?

"What are you pulling my Jane for? Fuck off your hands from her!" Mindy comes over, with her head in the air, and holds my arm, saying to me, "You shouldn't come with me for my antenatal examination. In such a place like hospital there are all kinds of people. What if you have a tough luck and are bite by the insane with rabies? It's awful."

As Mindy utters these words, she shoots her sight towards Whitney intentionally.

Whitney goes white with anger and shouts at Mindy, "Who's a dog?! You'd better make it clear!" "What dog? Hilarious, only dogs can get rabies? You sound like a stupid woman without brain but only big

boobs. I'm not going to argue with someone like you, lest your stupidity affects my baby in my belly. Jane, let's go!"

Leaving Whitney exploding there, Mindy pulls me forward.

I can feel there is a pair of vicious eyes staring at me behind, and I nearly can't walk steadily.

A mistress is always faint-hearted when confronting with her man's legal wife.

When I am wandering, Mindy shakes off my hand and gives me an angry look, "Look at you. You are such a coward. She's just asked you several questions. Why are you so scared? I happened to see her come to this way, so I came back in case she would find you troubles. A kind girl like you definitely would be bullied by the vicious Whitney if I didn't help."

Mindy stares at me with pity but also anger. I know she wants me to be strong.

I have to admit I behaved like a coward just now. If Mindy didn't come to help me, I would even be forced to expose my pregnancy.

Fortunately, Mindy, my goddess, has saved me from Whitney.

However, I'm quite curious about the reason why Whitney and Frances's mother came to the hospital.

Chapter 215 Believe it or not

Since I can't have a surgery due to the short period of pregnancy, I go home directly.

It's at noon, so Frances isn't at home. I open the fridge and find there is nearly nothing left. At first I want to eat hot and sour noodles (a kind of spicy and sour Chinese food), but considering I'm having a baby now, so I make myself a bowl of noodles with tomato and egg.

I realize that I actually care this child a lot in my heart, but I even can't guarantee my own safety, how can I keep and protect my child?

It's torturous for me to live every day with the fear that I would lose my baby at any moment.

With a deep sigh, I touch my belly and have some noodles in a sad mood.

Just as I swallow a few bites, there is a phone call from Whitney.

'Jane, as I talked to my mom just now, she mentioned that she gave you five million yuan before to let you leave Frances. Why don't you keep your words? How dare you make up such a lie to deceive me? Do you think I will fall into your trap?!' she barks questions at me.

The "mom" in her mouth is Frances's mother.

I thought they had a bad relationship, and now it seems that I'm wrong.

But leaving Frances is not as simple and easy as they think.

'I gave Frances the check, but he didn't receive it.' I explain.

She snorts coldly and sneers, "Do you think I will believe you?" 'Believe it or not.' I say quietly.

I've done all I can do, but Frances doesn't let me go. What else can I do? Whitney is a suspicious person, so she won't just stop here.

As expected, on the other side of the phone, she snarls savagely, "Listen, Jane. I don't care what you would do, but you must leave Frances within three days. Otherwise, don't blame me for being cruel."

After saying that, she hangs up, not even giving me a chance to reject her.

Three days? What can I do to get away from Frances in three days?

I don't have four million yuan, and even if I had, Frances may not necessarily let me go.

Frances is the most unpredictable man in the world.

Losing interest in my food, I dump the rest in the garbage and wash the dish.

Coming out of the kitchen, Frances happens to come back from outside.

I go upstairs directly without greeting him. All I'm thinking about is how to get away from him within three days.

In the end I make a phone call to Steven because I couldn't come up with a better idea.

"Hey, Steven. I'm wondering if you have ways to help me get some fast money, or exactly about four million yuan within three days."

“Yes, there is one way. Find a sugar daddy, such as me.” on the other side of the phone, Steven says in a joking tone.

The corner of my mouth twitches and I say helplessly, “I’m serious. Stop kidding.”

I’m really not in the mood for joking now. Though Whitney is such a scary woman that I can’t afford to offend her, I have to try everything to stay away from her.

Besides, leaving Frances is also my wish.

‘I’m sorry, Jane. I can’t help you. My mom was pissed off when she knew that I helped you get access to DS Company last time. Now she comes back to the company, so I’m not in power of company affairs.’

Steven’s words make me feel sorry for him. I didn’t expect he would be dragged off the position of CEO because of me.

‘I’m really sorry, Steven.’ I apologize to him.

Chapter 216 You Have Been at Leisure...

‘Don’t think too much. Even without you, my mother will take back the power I have now. The company hasn’t gained any profit under my control after all.’ Steven says casually.

But I can still hear a slight sense of sadness from his words.

“Still, I want to know what exactly happened that made you want to leave Frances so badly?” Steven’s words expose my mind easily.

‘I just followed what you told me. I can’t afford to provoke a man like that. It’s better for me to leave earlier.’

I say with a bitter smile.

Steven smiles lightly and says, "It's good you can think about it positively. Anyway, come to me any time if you have troubles. I will definitely try my best to help you if I could. As for things that I can't help, there's really nothing I can do."

'I am already very happy to have you as my friend. Don't worry, I will definitely find you in the future if I am in trouble.'

I already think over it. It is not possible to make Frances let me go willingly in three days. However, a person like me would not give up until the last moment.

Also, even if Frances doesn't agree with me by then, I will just run away like Steven said before.

Although Steven says he couldn't help me, yet he had been contacting all the channels he has in the past few days. Unfortunately, they weren't effective. DS just made a big change in staffing. When Steven was still the CEO, people would at least do him a favor, but it becomes harder now.

In other places, Steven's mother has given instructions beforehand. She will not agree with his request at all.

On the other side, Steven is working hard and I am thinking of countermove as well.

Of course, what I studies is to make Frances hate me and then kick me away impatiently.

Knowing that Frances is a tidy person, I deliberately make his house very dirty and messy, especially at the door of his room, it almost becomes a rubbish dump.

What's more, I even boldly dump all the stuffs from the trashcan on his bed. Although there are only a few scratch papers, I believe it is enough to drive him crazy.

After doing all these, I return my room quietly, waiting for Frances' return.

At about nine o'clock, I hear some noise downstairs. It should be Frances.

I have the urge to rush out to see his expression now. I immediately lose all my courage as I think of his face that looks like the eve of an incoming storm.

In the next two minutes, the entire villa is filled with suffocating and nervous silence. Even the sound of sea wave hitting the beach could be heard clearly.

Why is it so quiet? Does Frances get pissed off to death?

While I am thinking, the door of bathroom is pushed open suddenly, which scares me badly.

Frances just stands in front of me with a calm face.

“You are having too much spare time recently?” The man leans on the side of the door and talks to me with a mild smile.

Under the large robe, it is a strong chest. His gentle smile makes me feel cold instead. My confidence and determination a moment ago are destroyed all of a sudden.

And I feel very curious now: When did he take a shower? Why don't I know that?

I pinch my leg secretly, and finally I get the courage to look at Frances, “Not really. What's the matter?” “Why do you make the house so messy?” The man asks coldly.

‘Why? Of course to make you hate me and then kick me out. What other reason could it be?’

But what Frances is thinking seems to be quite different from mine.

He walks straight to me and stops. He holds my chin lightly and says, “I didn't expect you to catch my attention in this way.”

Chapter 217 Decamping Being the Best

I want to catch his attention? Could this man say something more shameless?

‘Frances, let me just get straight with you! I want to leave you. I did this so that you could hate me. I didn’t mean anything else!’ Things have reached this point and I already have no other choices.

Frances sniffs and sits next to me.

‘Then you might be disappointed. I haven’t planned to let you go, so, you gotta work harder.’

As he says, he lies on my bed boldly, takes off his shoes, closes his eyes and completely ignores me.

I fluster and say hurriedly, “Are you actually sleeping at my place?”

What I want to do is to make him hate me, but not to keep him sleeping in here. With his beast-like characteristics, it is very likely that he would do something bad to me. I still have a baby in my belly. It was.

already a luck that nothing terrible happened yesterday, but I couldn’t allow him do that to me again.

“What?” The man opens his eyes lazily and looks at me, “Do you want me to sleep in my bed after what you have done?”

I am really hurting myself by my own doing. I wish to get myself killed with my own hands.

“Aren’t there some other guest rooms? Why don’t you go there?” I continue to persuade Frances with my best efforts.

An advantage of a villa like this is its size. The villa includes at least ten rooms. How could he not find a room to sleep?

‘I am the host. How could I sleep in the guest room?’

Frances' words really choke me.

I am too lazy to argue with him. I directly go to sleep in the guest room.

What I am thinking now is how to leave Frances as fast as I can, but my heart hurts involuntarily when I think about leaving.

This feeling is really self-contradictory.

Seeing me leave, Frances sits up from the bed. He stares at me all the way with his dark and deep eyes as I open the door. I become so nervous that I almost forget how to walk.

For three days, I have already done everything I could, but Frances still ignores me. I really grow desperate.

Since I don't know what methods Whitney would use to go against me, I decide to run away.

In the middle of the night, I call Steven.

His voice sounded sleepy and he seems to be sleeping, but when he hears me ask him for help, he becomes sober immediately. He agrees to schedule things for me.

The next day morning, he sends me a message, saying that he would send me away in the plane tonight.

My worried heart finally settles down.

Surprisingly, when I go downstairs, Frances is still there. Tonight, I would be leaving this man that I love deeply. It is hypocritical to say that I am not sad, but I don't seem to find a better ending other than leaving.

Perhaps, I am too coward, but it is my own wishful thinking. There will not be an good ending from the start.

What's more, I am just the other woman between them.

I still want to talk to him nicely even if I am leaving.

Or just to smile at him once more so that he could remember all the dribs and drabs about me.

"Morning, why haven't you left?" I walk forth and smile at him tenderly.

'I am not going to the company today. Come back eazlier, I will bring you to a place.'" He says mildly.

Come back earlier? My heart hurts slightly.

I won't come back.

In order not to arouse his suspicion, I don't even pack up anything. I plan to go directly to the airport this afternoon after work. I have my ID card with me anyway. I could go anywhere.

It is just that he will definitely doubts if I refuse now.

I smile and nod at him, saying gently, "Sure."

In the afternoon, I have been feeling uneasy, worrying that something might go wrong and I can't leave all of a sudden.

Luckily, nothing happens until the end of the work hour. It seems that Whitney is not going to deal with me yet.

I sigh in relief, packing up my stuffs and is about to leave.

Suddenly, the office breaks into hot debates.

What's more, everyone starts to look at me.

My instinct tells me something must have happened.

Mindy also calls my phone. She says to me urgently, "Jane, look at the headline of the news!"

Chapter 218 Paper Can't Keep Fire

I know that something must have happened.

My heart becomes agitated more and more. In a hurry, I tap the screen with my shaking hand.

'The new lover of the Lois Group's CEO. Kissing in the elevator!

There are many women with Frances. I have already been used to such kind of news.

The thing is that when I see the woman's face in the photo, I still get stunned.

Although the woman only reveals a small part of her face, I could still recognize her with one glance! If I can't recognize my own face, then I must be blind!

My colleague probably can't recognize my face, but they must have recognized the handbag in my hands.

I don't have many handbags, so I normally come to work with the same one.

There are two photos in total. When I see the first one, I still have the fluke mind. But the second one shows my face clearly. It is a photo when I go to the restaurant with Frances.

However, I clearly remember that there are Steven and Whitney at that time. Why are there only me and Frances? Though my relationship with Frances is for real, the person who takes those photos really knows how to interpret out of context based on only two photos!

'Jane, what are you going to do now? Being a third person would easily provoke the public.'

I clearly know the consequence of being the third person even if Mindy doesn't say it.

The problem is that what can I do even if I provoke the public? I should have thought of it when I stay with Frances.

I become his lover, and one day the paper couldn't keep the fire. I would be pushed in the teeth of public opinion. At that time, I can only accept it when everyone curses or despises me.

'Besides, I am leaving Virginia. If there's any other thing, talk to me when I get off the plane.' I hang up the phone and try not to be disturbed by this situation before leaving.

It is about the closing time. I text Steven and tell him that I will go directly to the airport.

After packing up, I walk outside under the gaze of the public. Behind me are the contemptuous voices. I already lose the patience to hear them.

It takes an hour to drive from the company to the airport. In the car, even the driver seemed to stare at me consecutively. The news spread too fast.

I believe that Frances, who is so informed, must have seen the news. He doesn't contact me, meaning he doesn't want to deal with it and just leaves me to run my own course.

I laugh bitterly. Do I still hope this man could save me from the abyss of suffering?

Before this when Whitney goes against Cindy like that, he doesn't do anything at all, does he? Do I still hope that I am more special?

There are many people in the airport, I go to get the ticket with my head lowered, since I am afraid to be recognized. My phone rings when I am about to go to the departure gate.

It is Stevens call.

'I haven't looked at my phone for half-hour, you sneaked away yourself?' "Sneaked away? I didn't. I already texted you." I explain.

'If you want to leave, I am of course here to see you off. After all, I don't know when we will meet again.'" Steven's voice carries a faint trace of sadness.

The emotion of parting surges in my hear all of a sudden.

I seem to owe Steven too much. Too much that I don't even know how to compensate him.

"No need, I can leave by myself. No need to bother you." I say gently.

'Turn around.'" Steven's laughter rings in the phone.

I turn around and face Steven's cynical smile.

I feel hilarious and touched.

I put down the phone and say to Steven, "Why are you here?"

"Of course to see you off." He speaks with a smile.

I roll my eyes and give him a hug.

This hug is about friendship. Steven is definitely a trustworthy friend.

There is still some time before check-in, I directly sit down and chat with Steven.

'I think it was Whitney who released those photos.'" Steven says.

Chapter 219 A Lighting Bolt

I nod to show my consent.

I don't know who else would do this except for Whitney.

However, none of these matter anymore.

I smile and say to Steven, "It doesn't matter. I am leaving anyway. I hope things could stop here."

Thinking of the possibility of not seeing Frances forever, my heart feels like being cut with a knife. It feels terrible.

If I have the chance, I will not want to leave. Still, my life seems not to give me the chance to choose.

'Its not bad. Without Frances, I hope you can live the life you want.'" Seven looks into my eyes tenderly.

I have the instinct that he seems to have something to say, but he never says it.

"Alright, not much time left. I am leaving."

I bid Steven farewell, walking to the gate with the luggage.

While in the lounge waiting for departure, people look at me strangely, which makes me awkward. I can only lower my head and pretend not to see them.

I endure all the way until it is time to board. Everything seems to proceed perfectly.

As long as the plane takes off, I can leave this sad place without any relation with Frances.

At least that is what I think my heart.

Until I get a phone call.

'Hi, are you Mr. Noyes' daughter?'

"Yes, I am." I answer. My heart grows nervous for some reasons.

"Your parents ran into a car accident. Come to the hospital now. Your father's situation is very bad and so is your mother's. If you come here late, you might lose the last chance to see them."

Hearing the doctor's words, it is like a lightening bolt strikes on my heart.

The last chance?

Although they have done too many things that break my heart, yet they are still my parents. It is impossible for me to ignore them completely.

At this moment, I have no time to think about other things. I jump up from my seat and rush outside.

Tears couldn't stop streaming from my eyes and my head is occupied by the doctor's words.

'Madam, what's going on?' The airline stewardess sees me and comes to ask.

Tears have already blurred my eyes. I say desperately, "I have an emergency. I must get off the plane right now!"

With the help of the airline stewardess, I get off the plane soon.

I already ignore the strange gazes from the surrounding and take a cab to the hospital.

My heart is extremely agitated, but I run into a traffic jam. I almost collapse.

When I rush into the hospital, I only get the chance to see the doctor cover my father's head with the sheet.

"Dad!"

I rush forward and throw myself next to my father. His body is still warm, but he cannot answer me anymore.

For these days, I don't contact my parents at all. If not my resolute attitude, situation like this might never happen.

As a daughter, I am really irresponsible.

I feel extremely self-approached. I wish to slam myself to death right now.

I hate my selfishness. Although they do something wrong, they are my parents after all. I work and earn money, having the capability to give them a better life, but I did not do that. I do not deserve to be their daughter.

Now, when I wish to conduct my responsibility as their child, my parents are already gone. What kind of pain would it be?

I cry desperately and realize that my mother also runs into the car accident. What is her situation now?

"Doc, where's my mother?"

Chapter 220 I Don't Have A Daughter I...

'All the parts below the patient's right knee suffered necrosis and need to be amputated. Her head also went through serious damage. Nobody could guarantee the consequence of the operation. After the family member signed, we could do the operation.'

This is another information that almost makes me faint.

But soon I force myself to calm down.

At least, my mother is still alive, isn't she?

I sign with tears and pay the operation fee. The doctor begins to do the operation for my mom. I sit outside of the operation room blankly, feeling that my life has already collapsed.

Someone should have recognized me. When passing by me, they take out the phone, looking at me and the screen.

I am already numbed. I don't even have the mood to pick up my phone that keeps shaking in my bag.

The operation goes for four hours. When the doctor comes out, he also sweats profusely.

'The patient's operation went well. She should wake up soon.'

The doctor's words make me feel relaxed.

I go into the ward. My heart feels bad when I see my mother's empty right leg. With mom's temperament, it is hard to imagine how she would act when she wakes up and sees herself like this.

Most importantly, mom loves dad so much. If she finds out that dad already passes away, she would definitely not be able to bear it.

I lie on my mom's bed and sleep for a night. I don't see her wake up, so I go back to their place and bring some clothes to the hospital.

When I walk to the corner of the hospital, I bump into a person.

Frank? "Why are you here?" I ask in surprise.

'Mom and dad ran into something like this, of course I need to check it out.'" Frank glances at me contemptuously and walks into the ward.

When he reaches the ward, I hear him say "mom".

Does mom wake up?

I scurry into the ward and see mom just open her eyes blankly. She glances around.

'Frank, it's nice that you're out.'

She talks to Frank happily, ignoring me completely.

I see her struggle to get off the bed and hurriedly stop her.

'Mom, don't get down.'" "Who's your mother? I don't have a daughter like you!"

Mom looks at me in disgust. Seeing that she is about to get off the bed, I hurriedly says, "Mom, don't move. Your right leg is amputated."

Mom is stunned for a while. After a long time, she turns down the blanket and try to touch her right leg.

She is petrified completely.

'From now on, I am a cripple. Without any child, and a cripple. Heh.'

Mom sits right there and her face is filled with despair.

But there is a truth that is even harder for her to accept. I don't know how to say it.

Eventually, however, mom asks it.

"Where's your father? Where is he?"

'Mom, dad is already gone, otherwise, I can't come out.' Frank had a conscience after all. He shed tears sadly.

"Gone, gone..." Mom murmurs and passes out with her eyes roll upward.

During the time after this, I handle dad's funeral while taking care of mom in the hospital. My phone's battery is already dead, but I don't even have the mood to charge my phone. Although Frank is out, he seems to be out for wandering. He cares about nothing at all, but mom finally has the motivation to live on after seeing him.

As for me, I am so busy taking care of her, but at the end what I get is mom's hate.

I already lose the mood to argue with her.

Now the family has become this way, I don't want to hurt my mom anymore.

After spending three days in the hospital, mom asks to be discharged from the hospital eagerly. I have no choice but to handle to procedure for her.

When I just walk out of the ward, I immediately see Frances who stands by the door with a gloomy face.