

Desperate Time 31

Chapter 31 Bitterly disappointed

It was a gift I bought for myself when I got my first salary. It cost me nearly four hundred dollars. The quality is very good and it is comfortable to wear.

“Mom, catch the thief!”

From the bed, suddenly comes the screaming of Frank Noyes.

Then my parents hurry in.

One holds a rolling pin, the other a cloth-drying pole.

Turning on the light and seeing me, they are stunned.

“What are you doing here?” My mother looks at me, her face scowling.

I can't help but want to laugh. That's it. Does my coming affect their happy life?

But this is the house I rent, don't they feel guilty?

“Who are you?” The woman in the bed struggles to get up and glares at me.

I look at her, then I burst with anger.

That woman is wearing my nightgown, which looks so strange!

This woman might weigh 140 pounds. My nightgown, which is size 4, is going to be stretched to explode by her body. Doesn't she feel so tight to wear a small dress like this?

'I haven't asked you who you are. Why are you wearing my dress? Take it off!' I am so angry that I stretch out to rip off her dress.

The woman tries to hide away and says to me disdainfully, "I have money in plenty. But for me forgetting taking nightgown, I would never wear your clothes!"

Damn her! How could she wear my nightgown and disdain it!

Sure enough, birds of a feather flock together. How dignified could Frank Noyes's woman be? Maybe she is too fat, she hides for a while and stops. I grab her and try to rip off her clothes mercilessly.

My mother also panicked. She pulls me back and says, "Jane Noyes, don't blame Moll. You didn't come back these days. I called you but no one answered. We all think that you will never come back, so we let Moll wear your clothes."

My mother's words make me bitterly disappointed.

Their first thought they have when I don't answer the phone is not caring whether I'm ok or not, but whether I'll be back or not? Of course, I'm sure that they'd love it if I never came back, as long as they have food and clothing.

"I get my stuff and go." As for the nightgown worn by that Moll, I definitely don't want it anymore. I can think of it as a trash.

But I still feel uncomfortable.

After I pack my clothes, I say to Frank Noyes, "Either you go back to school or get a job. I'm not going to afford you money. If you can't even keep yourself alive, you'd better not have a girlfriend."

Frank Noyes looks up at me and says, "I've already got a job. Don't look down on me!"

It seems that he has actually got a job. I don't care what kind of job he got. As long as he won't bother me, everyone will be happy.

I pick up my package and go out. My mother follows me out.

I think in the mind, if my mother would say something to let me stay, or apologize to me at this time, perhaps I will forgive them. My heart is hard, but I can't be so cool-hearted to refuse the desire for home.

Finally, I expect too much.

My mother following me just wants to close the door. I hear the sound of the door slamming behind me, and my tears come down after all.

This family, may really have nothing to do with me.

Chapter 32 Get if off my chest

I go downstairs with my stuff, and Steven Song is waiting for me downstairs in his car. I don't want him to come, but he insists on seeing me off because he says it isn't safe for a girl to go out in the middle of the night. So, I don't refuse him.

And now, I look like a mess and he sees everything.

Steven Song, in no hurry to drive, speaks in a low voice.

"How are you? Would you like to talk about it?"

It is rare to see Steven Song being so serious. My heart softens because of him.

Perhaps, after all these days, I think Steven Song is a person I can trust.

Or, the feelings that I have been repressed for so long need to vent.

I take a deep breath and speak out all the grievances I have suffered at home over the years.

Surely, I don't say anything about Andrew Malan.

I don't mean to hide it, but I think it is weird to tell a man about my love life.

Steven Song has been silent, quietly listening to me, and gives me a gentle emotion from time to time.

I have to say, Steven Song's EQ is really high. From beginning to end, he never shows any pity for me.

Maybe he knows that would make me even more embarrassed.

"Do you feel any better after you speak it out?" He doesn't say much about what happened to me, but just asks me this question.

His care is like a simple greeting between friends.

Light but comfortable.

"Come, let's have some fun in the bar."

Somehow, I feel easy in my heart. All I want is to get drunk with abandon.

'Aren't you allergic to alcohol? Is it not true?' Steven Song asks me, feeling confused.

I shake my head, taking out a bottle of water, open the bag and get the medicine Frances Louis bought for me.

The medicine flow down into my stomach with the water. I smile to Steven Song, "I take the anti-allergy medicine, now I can indulge myself once."

"You are pretty. You are the boss."

Steven Song shows an evil smile. He steps on the gas and drives me straight to NewFun.

As soon as I arrive at the door, I couldn't help thinking of the last time I saw Frances Louis.

God bless me! I shall not run into Frances Louis again in such a place for the rich.

I follow Steven Song to go inside. I don't know how many gazes I receive on the way going in.

Of course, it's not because I look good, which I know clearly. Although I look good, comparing with all these women wearing delicate makeup and sexy dress in the bar, I am so unattractive.

"Why are they staring at me?" I ask nervously, tugging at Steven Song's shirt.

"Perhaps it is because of your catlike face."

Steven Song stares at me for a moment, trying not to laugh.

I am stunned. So, I rush to the bathroom, looking at my unrecognizable face washed by tears in the mirror, and really want to cry.

It is Andrew Malan who I must blame. After I got married, I was not allowed to buy expensive cosmetics.

All my cosmetics are non-water-proof. Now I make a fool of myself.

I try desperately to wash my face with water, but there is no makeup remover. There is a bit strange after washing up.

“Never mind. It looks better than before.”

I comfort myself, wiping the water from my face, and turn to go outside.

Chapter 33 Wine makes a coward brave

I walk so fast that suddenly hit a human-wall in the corner. It's a woman, because there are two soft bumps.

I raise my head. It's Cindy Leigh! The road is narrow and the enemies meet easily. She's probably here to pick up a rich guy again.

As for the method to climb up through a rich man, I don't want to comment on it, and I definitely don't agree with it. I am about to go out when Cindy Leigh suddenly says.

“You are really like a fly, where Mr. Louis is and there you are.” Mr. Louis? Does she mean, Frances Louis is also here?

What I am afraid of comes fast. I don't want to tangle with Cindy Leigh, and I don't want to be embarrassed if I meet Frances Louis again. I say coldly, “I don't have any problem with your trying to climb on such a high branch as Frances Louis, but I'm not interested in him at all. Don't impose your ideas on me!”

Then I walk past her, but Cindy Leigh grabs me and glares at me, “You say one thing and do another. Don't you feel sick! If you have no interest in Mr. Louis, why bother him so shamelessly!”

I just want to retort when a slender arm suddenly puts on my shoulder, “you misunderstand, she never bothers me, I like to appear around her.”

A deep, sweet voice comes to my ear. It is Frances Louis. Feeling his warm breath, I involuntarily can't hold myself up and fall in his chest following his arms.

Seeing Cindy Leigh's beaten face, I suddenly feel so good. Then I move closer to Frances Louis.

"Just wait and see!" Cindy Leigh stomps her feet in anger and heads outside.

I get away from Frances Louis's arms hurriedly and keep a certain distance from him.

"Am I the plague?" Frances Louis says in a deep voice and seems unhappy.

"Although you're not the plague, but you are a playboy, who knows whether you have caught any unclean disease." I say and run out quickly.

Getting back in the VIP room on the second floor, Steven Song is surrounded by two women dressed in sexy clothes. They are pushing him to drink wine.

I sit aside quietly. Steven Song sees me, he stands up and says, "Honey, Are you unhappy? I ask these people to play with you. I will make them not stay so close to me. Shall I give them money if they can play with you and make you happy?"

Hearing money, those men and women feels high to play. Suddenly the room becomes lively. Drinking and playing games, I seldom have so much fun. Then it comes to Truth Or Dare, and I picks Dare tragically.

One of the women who pushed Steven Song to drink before, purposely makes difficulties for me, "you go

to the next room and ask a man to take off his underwear and give it to you."

I am stunned for a while, but I admit defeat for bet. I swallow down a cup of wine to give myself courage, then I stride to the next door.

Opening the door, I am frozen seeing that elegant man sitting on the sofa with a glass of wine in his hand.

Even in the dim light, I recognize him at once. He is no one but Frances Louis.

He is alone in the room, dropping his head down as if he were thinking something.

He doesn't notice me. I slip back to the door and am just about to close it. Suddenly, the woman who gives me a hard time appears behind me and shoves me in, deliberately shouting, "what are you doing? You're not backing out, are you?"

Sure enough, Frances Louis, on the other side, notices the noise, and his eyes come over to me.

Chapter 34 I don't need face

"Go! Take off his underwear!"

I don't know when all the other people in the room have come, but there is no Steven Song. Maybe he is drunk.

A crowd of people begin to kick up a fuss. I stand still, like riding the tiger and having no way to get down.

Do I really have to take off Frances Louis's underwear?

The embarrassing situation makes me want to die. Frances Louis, holding a wine glass, walks slowly up to me, and says in a low voice, "what happened?"

People gradually see his face, and the room suddenly returns to be quiet. Knowing he is Frances Louis and being afraid of his identity, people don't dare to speak anymore.

Then, the woman who stirs up the trouble says, "we were playing Truth Or Dare. She lost and picked Dare, so I tell her to come and take off one of the men's underwear. If I knew president Louis was the only one here, I wouldn't say that."

Frances Louis hears what she says and thinks for a while, but says nothing.



The initiator of evil takes the chance and uses her eyes to signal everyone to leave quickly. Suddenly Frances Louis speaks when they are about to go out, "Willing to bet to admit defeat, since she needs to take a big risk, how can you just go out?"

On hearing this, everyone seems to see hope again, and they all stop to stay and watch the scene of bustle again.

Frances Louis! You freak! I curse in my heart angrily, and try to show happiness on my face, "forget it, president Louis is a big shot, how could he lose face like this."

'I don't need face.'" He leans close to my ear, his voice deep and ambiguous.

'President Louis has agreed, go for it!' The initiator starts to make trouble again.

'That's right! Let's have a look at president Louis's taste!'

Such a crowd of onlookers who aren't afraid of making trouble! Frances Louis keeps staring at me with a smile on his lips.

All of a sudden, I am pushed by someone from behind and rush straight at Frances Louis, and I just catch the legs of his pants!

'Look at you being so active, have you been thinking about it for a long time? Since you want to take off my underwear, let's see what you can do.'" The playful sound of this man comes from the top of my head.

'President Louis really knows how to play.'

Some people begin to kiss his ass. Frances Louis smiles to makes everyone think that the atmosphere has relaxed, but the president's face suddenly changes, "do you want to stay and appreciate?"

As soon as he says this, the room which was a little crowded before, suddenly only Frances Louis and me there.

Frances Louis whispers to me, "do you think they'll let you go if you don't finish this game?"

No. I already know the answer. Although those people have walked out of the private room, they actually are watching at the door.

“So, will you take off your underwear and let me take it out?” I shrug reluctantly.

Little by little, Frances Louis lifts up his arms, raising his eyebrows, and says to me, “do as you wish, I will not resist.”

It is the alcohol that get to my head, and I come here recklessly. I have come to my senses now, and I can't do this!

“You pervert!” I look at him disdainfully.

Frances Louis shrugs it off, “you have two choices: you can either go back to the game with my underwear or you can leave here with me.”

I think carefully of his words, as if I have no other choice at the moment.

I decided to be brave once! I don't care if I would die! I close my eyes, my heart tightened, stretch to Frances Louis's underpart with trembling hands.

Chapter 35 My hands feel a little sore

For the first time, I take Frances Louis' hand and walk out of NewFun with him. His car is parked on the right side of the door. It is the car that he drove when I first met him. How could I be so blind that don't see it when I came in?

Being blew by the wind outdoor makes me sober. Suddenly I regret choosing to leave with Frances Louis, am I courting death?

Frances Louis pulls me into the car, but doesn't start it. Some of those people, standing at the door of NewFun, are still looking at us, unwilling to give up.

'Don't try to do anything to me. I won't allow you to do it.' I define my position seriously.

Probably Frances Louis thinks I look funny by talking like this. He fumbles out a cigarette and light it. I watch his movements with a kind of ecstasy.

I choke on his words and heard him continuing saying, "I, Frances Louis, will never take a girl's advantage."

'Don't feel embarrassed to say it? Last time, in the hotel...'

I retort subconsciously, but feel shame to say more.

Frances Louis understands what I am trying to say immediately, but he just shakes his head and says, "That night, I didn't touch you."

Didn't touch me? How could it be?

The next day I got up with my whole body being sore and my legs are so weak. How could I be like that if I haven't had sex with him?

Frances Louis seems to see through what I am thinking. He looks significantly at his right hand and says, 'That night, my hand was a little sour.'

Hand?

Did he use his hand that night, just like that day I his car?

I don't know whether to be happy or sad. That night, I was seductive under the influence of the medicine, even out of control, and Frances Louis held it up and didn't touch me.

Is it true that I can't get men interested? Or does he, like Andrew Malan, have erectile problems?

I am suddenly frightened by my thoughts. I look at Frances Louis and couldn't speak for a long time.

'I have already said, if you want to know if I am impotent or not, you can try it by yourself. It's not late to change your mind now.'" He turns to me and looks at me ambiguously.

The meaning of his words is obvious that he wants me to be his mistress.

I don't know why he comes to me, but I would never agree to his request. "you think too much. I said I would pay you back the money I owe you. As for your request, don't even think about it."

I glance at his car and ask casually, "how much is your car?"

"4.5 million dollars." He says casually.

Actually, the world of rich people is beyond my comprehension, "the car is only 4.5 million dollars, but it will cost 1.8 million dollars to repair it. You must be fooling me!"

He smiles lightly and hands over several bills directly, "here is the detailed charge for each item. You can check it carefully and see if you are cheated by me?"

Then Frances Louis suddenly comes closer. The tone of his words suddenly becomes ambiguous, and his eyes are all showing a evil smile.

Chapter 36 The familiar smell

'Here are the documents. You can have a look by yourself. This is an imported car, just the paint needs six hundred thousand dollars, plus the repair of the body, the freight back and forth, and a lot of costs you don't understand, I ask exactly how much it costs.'

I go through the documents one by one and find that it is exactly the same as what Frances Louis says.

Now, my whole person wither down.

It seems that the dream of paying back less money has been dashed.

'I'll pay you back. Thank you for helping me tonight. I'll treat you to dinner someday.'

"Today is the day."

I am just saying it casually, but Frances Louis takes it seriously and locks the doors, leaving me no chance to escape.

Damn him, how could he be so scheming!

I am a poor working people, and have to be exploited by such a rich man.

But the words have been said, and if I regret, it would make me look not generous.

I just hope that he would not eat me into bankrupt.

"What do you want to eat?" I clutch my purse and ask him in a low voice.

'I heard that the fried rice is good near No.2 middle school. Let's go there.'

Then Frances Louis drives there, not giving me a chance to say no.

But how much does Fried rice cost? Does he look down upon me, thinking I have no money?!

I don't want to argue with Frances Louis, because when he says Fried rice, I really also feels hungry.

I studied in No. 2 middle school in high school. My favorite food then was the Fried rice next to the school.

My family didn't give me much living expenses, so I almost ate Fried rice for three meals a day. The boss and I got to know each other, and my Fried rice were basically more than half of the others. I usually ate half of it at noon and then the other half at night.

Speaking of Fried rice, my mouth is watering.

When we arrive, the boss is ready to close the store for the night.

When Frances Louis and I go in, he stares at us and recognizes me.

'Its you, you have grown into such a beautiful girl! Still like before?!"

I nod, watching this old man making Fried rice skillfully according to my preferences, suddenly I want to cry.

Those young memories also come up.

Frances Louis sits at the opposite of me, not frowning at all because this chophouse is small and messy.

In my opinion, he, being a rich man and can suffer this, is rare and good.

The boss serves up the Fried rice, which is still a huge plate.

I grab my spoon and have a taste. It tastes just like before.

“Good?” Frances Louis opposite suddenly asks me.

I nod.

Next second, the spoon is grabbed by him.

He grabs a spoon and put the Fried rice in his mouth.

Chapter 37 The story of a six-dollar...

Frances Louis doesn't mind using the spoon I used, and my face blushes.

The boss looks at us, trying to hold his smile. He might think that Frances Louis and I are lovers.

Although I feel too intimate to share a spoon with him, I am embarrassed to ask the boss to give me another one.

Frances Louis returns the spoon to me. I look at the remaining half of the Fried rice, don't know what to do.

‘Just eat, it tastes not good if it gets cold.’ The uncle urges, not knowing whether he does it on purpose or not.

However, I can't let him lose face. So I have to bite the bullet and continue to eat, and I don't dare to look at the expression of Frances Louis.

Finally, I finish the remaining half of the meal, and call the boss to pay the bill.

“Six dollars, two dollars more than before.” The boss takes the money from my hand and says that he would go back to accompany his wife and children. Therefore, I feel embarrassed to stay longer and leave with Frances Louis.

After walking two steps, Frances Louis suddenly asks me, “have you heard the story of a six-dollar hot pot?”

Of course, I have.

And this joke caused the laughter of our dormitory for a month.

What does he mean by saying this to me out of the blue?

“What do you want to say?” I purse my lips, looking at Frances Louis.

‘I’d like to say, I can also sell my body to you. No matter how many times one night.’

The deeper his voice is, the more seductive it is.

I don’t know how he manages to say such shameless words.

I stare at him and say angrily, “I’m going home. suit yourself.”

Then, a car stops by. I stop it, open the door and get in.

Behind me comes the voice of Frances Louis.

‘Jane Noyes, you will come to me. And that day will come soon.’

I don’t know how Frances Louis could say this with such confidence. I would recognize him as being insane. I don’t want to talk to him and got into the car.

When I get home, Steven Song hasn’t come back yet.



Probably he is picked up by a sophisticated woman after drinking. Anyway he can't suffer loss, so I don't care much about him.

Finally, I wash off the alcoholic smell on my body. Before going to bed, I still take some anti-allergy medicine, after all, I have to go to work tomorrow, I can't disfigure my face.

The next morning, when I get up and walk out of the room, I see Steven Song sitting on the couch with a blank look on his face.

"What are you doing?" I ask him.

"I seem to have drunk too much last night. I can't remember what happened afterwards." He says blankly.

"So, how did you come back this morning?"

"When I woke up, I was lying on a big hotel bed. I was alone, but I had nothing on and the sheets were so untidy. There must be something happened last night." He rubs his head, but couldn't remember anything.

"Relax. As long as ten months later, there is no woman holding a child to recognize the father, then it will be fine. Come on, let's go to work."

I grab Steven Song into the car. I hurry to the company and start my work.

When I am busy working like a bee, my phone suddenly rings.

It's my mother. I think she has forgotten that she has me as her daughter.

Finally, I can't ignore her. I hesitate for a moment, and pick up the phone.

"Jane, your brother is in trouble!"

Chapter 38 I don't know him

"What can happen to him? It would be nice for him not to go out and make trouble for me.

I say coldly.

In my opinion, it's just an excuse my parents come up with to get money from me.

Not to mention that I have no money, even if I have, I will not give it to them.

"Frank is really in trouble this time, you are his sister, anyway, you must save him."

My mother's tone hears really very worried, I helplessly ask, "What happened to him? First of all, if you ask for money, I certainly don't have it."

My mother explains the situation to me and cries as she speaks.

It turns out that Frank Noyes finds a job in Louis Group. He can be hired by Louis Group is like getting the blessing from our ancestors.

But he is too ambitious without the ability. He tries to reach the top of the heaven with one step. He leaked Louis Group's plan under the bewitchment of a rival company. He can't touch the big case, nor make much loss. But now, Louis Group is going to sue him for commercial espionage, which is not a small crime.

"I can't help him. I don't work at Louis Group. Even if I do, it would not be my turn to speak for him." I say to her truthfully.

I could help when he got into some trouble as a kid, but how can I get involved in the mess like this?

"How can you ignore him? He's your brother! If you don't help him, who else can! Your brother said you know the President of Louis Group. Who will help him if you don't?!"

I know the President of Louis Group?

There is only one person I know whose last name is Louis.

A person I am sacred to see.

Is Frances Louis the President of Louis Group?

No matter who the president is, I can't help him.

'I don't know the President of Louis Group. Where did he get the news?'

I have made up my mind not to admit it, but my mother says, "Don't deny it. Jane Noyes, your brother saw you got into the car of the President of Louis Group and you acted intimately. How could you have no way? Jane Noyes, you go and find him. Men are lower-body thinking animals, as long as you use some means, surely you can help your brother."

My mother's words make my heart drop to the bottom of the valley. I feel as if I have swallowed a fly in my throat, which makes very uncomfortable.

Her thoughts have been expressed very clearly. She asks me to go to Frances Louis' bed. As long as I cajole him, Louis Group would not pursue the responsibility of Frank Noyes.

'Mom, my brother is your son and I understand you worried about him, but I'm your daughter, too. Have you thought about how I feel?! won't help him this time. You think other ways.'

Then I hung up the phone, feeling cold in my heart.

I can also think of the Andrew Malan thing as her pedantic attitude that divorce would have a bad effect on me, and now it seems like I'm just thinking too much.

From beginning to end, I am just a tool for them to live a happy life.

Since they are ruthless, don't blame me for being cruel.

Frank Noyes would stay in prison for a few years, and that is a good lesson for him!

But why do I think it's not so simple as long as it involves with Frances Louis?!

Steven Song looks at me as I talking on the phone, then he asks, "what happened?"

I tell him all about it, and he agrees with me to stay out of it.

When I get off work in the afternoon, I am stuck in front of the company by my mother.

She kneels directly in front of me, catching me off guard.

Chapter 39 Doomed eternally

People walk out from the company see us, they stop their feet and wonder what is going on.

I stand there, embarrassed.

I lost my job last time because Andrew Malan and Susan Felton came to the company to make trouble. Is it possible that the tragedy will be repeated this time?

It scares me just thinking about it.

Fortunately, Steven Song is quick enough to pull my mother to her feet and says, "Madam, are you sick and your legs are weak? I'll send you home."

Then, we don't care whether my mother agrees or not, and drag her straight to the car.

Not only do I successfully solve the crisis, but I also give myself a loving and caring character setting.

'Mom, what do you want?'

I ask her directly.

"Save your brother, I want you to help your brother, I promise, just for the last time. If you save him, I will teach him in the future to make no more mistakes."

My mother looks at me with sincere eyes, but I couldn't believe a word of it.

She has said it for a thousand times, but every time as long as her son speaks, she would totally forget what she has said.

I have been fooled before. But if I could be fooled by her this time, I would definitely be doomed eternally.

"You can ask others for help. Last time his girlfriend's attitude is so arrogant, she must have a lot of methods, you can go to her for help."

'Don't mention that woman, if she has not always asked Frank to buy her stuff, nothing would happen.

Now Frank is in trouble, and she immediately distances herself from us. This kind of woman would never wish to get married with our family."

My mother's attitude is so different from last time I saw her.

Last time she called her Moll intimately, and now she becomes that woman.

'Mom, do you remember what your family did to me last time?' I smile, like a big stone pressing in my heart, very uncomfortable.

Hearing what I say, my mother's face also follows me to become embarrassed, and she says lamely, 'Jane, It's my fault. I promise it would not happen next time. As long as you can get your brother out, we'll go back to the countryside and we won't bother you anymore.'

Such a condition is really very attractive. But I'd be a fool to believe it.

Perhaps Steven Song can't hear it anymore, he stops the car and says lightly.

"Do you know you're giving your daughter away to a tiger? Your son will certainly have a life in prison, but for Jane Noyes, it will be a death sentence if she gets into trouble with Frances Louis."

Mother becomes silent. But I know she just doesn't know how to fight back. She won't change her mind.

I know before that Frances Louis is a terrible man.

But it is the first time I have ever heard such horrible comments from someone else.

I give Steven Song a grateful look, and he smiles at me. Then he gets off and opens the door.

'I'm Jane Noyes' boss and friend, and I'm letting you in for the sake of being her mother. But since you don't think Jane Noyes as your daughter, and decides to push Jane Noyes into the fire. So I'm sorry, you don't deserve to get in my car.'

Then he pulls my mother out of the car, walk to the driver's seat, close the door, all in one go.

I look around. We are almost near my mother's place. There is nothing wrong with Steven Song dropping her off.

But My mother stops a car to follow us until the building of Steven Song.

Chapter 40 The battered-body trick

Steven Song tells me to be ruthless and ignore my mother, and I do according to his words.

My mom is stopped at the gate by a security guard, and I go upstairs with Steven Song. My phone is vibrating all the time. I know it is mom calling.

I don't answer it. When I arrive at the door, I receive a message from my mother.

'If you don't help your brother. I will be always knel down here util you say yes.'

She spells "kneel" wrongly. My mother doesn't receive much education. It must cost her much energy to send a message like this.

I go to the window and see my mother kneeling at the gate of the apartment.

The security guard tries to pull up her several times, but she wouldn't leave. People stop by and point at my mother, but she just ignores them.

"What can I do?" I turn to Steven Song disappointedly.

My mother's bone was broken before, and she hasn't been able to walk well since then. She can't kneel down like this.

Just ignore her. If you relent, things will be in more trouble than they are now. Go and cook." Steven Song says to me.

I give a deep look downstairs, sigh and go to cook.

After I take a bath after dinner, I hear the rain clattering.

It's raining.

I go to the window and see that my mother is kneeling there, not even moving.

“Don’t go down. Jane Noyes, you can’t live your life at the mercy of your family all the time. Believe me, if you keep staying in the room, it won’t be long before your mother leaves.”

Once again, I listen to Steven Song and go to bed.

But I have always been worried about mom in my heart.

The rain beat loudly on the window, more and more loudly. Perhaps, my mother sees the rain is too heavy and she has gone back. I comfort myself like this but can’t be restless. I don’t sleep well, and get up early in the morning.

I couldn’t help walking to the window to look at her. I see my mother is still kneeling there. Pale face, the shaking body, to which I feel so sorry.

Steven Song also comes over. He takes a look downstairs and sighs.

‘It seems your mother is more persistent than I thought. We can also see that your mother takes your

brother more important than you. So, your sacrifice is not worth it. If you compromise this time, it will happen again.’

I understand what Steven Song says. But I can’t change the fact that blood is thicker than water. Seeing my mother suffering really makes me feel bad.

Downstairs, my mother sways to the ground, which breaks my last line of defense.

“Mom!”

I couldn’t think too much and run straight downstairs.

‘Jane Noyes. Don’t go down. It’s a battered-body trick.’



Behind me, Steven Song is trying to dissuade me, but I couldn't listen to him.

I go downstairs quickly and rush to my mother.

My mother's desperate face changes when she sees me.

She struggles off the ground and catches me with her hot hands.

'Jane, help your brother. Help your brother! He is so young. His life can't be ruined!'

I want to say that I am young, too. Can my life be ruined?

But facing my mother's hoarse voice and hot forehead, I can't say it out.

I remember when I was a little girl. Once I had a fever, my mother carried me for miles to see a doctor.

Before my brother was born, my mother loved me very much.

My heart melts and softens down.

I grit my teeth and nod to my mother.