

Desperate Time 321

Chapter 321 He is Spying

I am sitting here, he clearly cannot see anything, but how does he know?

I feel doubtful, out of curiosity, I walk towards his seat, and look towards my own seat.

There is no way to see it.

Does he have x-ray eyes?

I look for quite a while, but cannot figure it out, I get up about to go to the bathroom to change my pad, and accidentally touch Frances' computer mouse.

I notice in surprise, his screen is divided into two half.

One half is his work, the other half shows my seat!

Frances is spying on me!

No wonder he found out about me taking the medicine, so he sees everything I do?

So when he looks so focused on work, maybe he is actually watching me?!

And when I was drawing the picture, does he know about that too?

Heavily burdened, I go to the bathroom to change my pad, and when I come out, Frances is already back from his meeting.

I don't talk about finding out about him spying on me.

If I tell him now, maybe Frances will find a new way to monitor me. This way at least I can be more careful, knowing what he is up to.

And the fact that I drew those designs, if he doesn't ask me about it, I will keep doing that.

"Are you hungry? Let's go eat?"

Frances puts his documents on the table, and says to me.

Seeing him, he doesn't look like as if he knows about me uncovering his secret.

"Yeah." I say honestly.

It's past twelve, how can I not be hungry?

Frances takes me out of the office, to a really good western restaurant.

Since the incident I had last time at their canteen, he has never taken me there again.

The waiter takes us to a separate room in the second floor, and we run into Whitney and Lawrence.

As soon as Whitney spots Frances, she cannot look away anymore.

It seems that she has really deep feelings for Frances. Even though they are divorced now, she still cannot let go.

Frances pretends as if he doesn't see them, and keeps walking forwards, when Lawrence calls out for him.

"Frances, are you really this heartless?"

When he talks, he looks at Whitney pitiful.

I think, Lawrence's love for Whitney is not less than her's for Frances.

He is suffering himself, but cannot help to care about what Whitney is feeling.

Frances does not stop, only smiles towards Lawrence, "Lawrence, I know you like Whitney. Since you are not siblings, and we are divorced, you can do what you want, you don't need to bother about my feelings anymore."

Frances and Lawrence once were really good buddies.

But because of Whitney, their friendship has changed.

But, Frances knows that Earl is their child, and is still willing to raise him, he has done his best for them.

"You don't need to worry about us, I mean what happened at the police station, do you really have to be so merciless? The new president has integrity, and it took me quite some relations before I could get Whitney out."

"Last time?" Frances snorts, "If it wasn't for my help, do you know what could have happened to Jane? Murder with intent, I think you know how serious this label is. You can like Whitney, but pampering her might be actually harming her."

When Frances finishes talking, he takes me inside.

Whitney, who is quiet all this time, opens her mouth now.

"Frances, tell me, do you know about the child?"

Chapter 322 Suffer Forever

"What do you think?"

Frances doesn't answer, he asks a question in return.

Whitney seems to be very disturbed, her brows are knitted, and she suddenly looks at me.

Then she looks at Lawrence, and looks as if she doesn't know what to do.

Lawrence walks to her, takes her hand, and says to her, "Don't be afraid, I am here, no matter what happens, I will not allow anything to happen to you."

Frances looks at them with an empty expression, he doesn't show any reaction.

Or maybe, he just doesn't have any feelings for Whitney anymore.

I really don't know, what he actually cares about in this world.

Frances looks at Whitney with stone cold eyes, and says in a deep voice, "I will not tell anyone that Earl is your child, but if you ever do anything to Jane again, I will not let it go easily!"

"You know that the child..." Whitney pauses, but doesn't continue.

I don't know if it is just my imagination, but I suddenly see her exhale, and mumble to herself, "At least, he doesn't know."

Then, she looks at me with a meaningful look.

"Jane, do you think you will be happy marrying Frances? You will not, you will suffer your whole life.

Hahahaha, in the end, I won. Since you already know that Earl is my child, I will fight to get his custody back!"

Whitney is madly laughing.

Frances' brows are knitted, he looks like he is suppressing his own emotions.

But I know, Whitney is right, being with Frances, I will suffer forever. Even I don't know when this will have an end.

Whenever I look at him, I remember my baby's death. I will never forgive him for that.

But, will Whitney really get the custody of her child back? I thought she doesn't like the child? Why does she want to do that?

I suddenly start to worry for the child.

Lawrence takes Whitney's hand and already pulled her away, but I still stand there, in my thoughts, clenching the end of my shirt in my hands.

"Don't listen to her, she will never take the child away from me."

I nod, but my worries are still there.

Whitney is a crazy woman, if she starts to act crazy, she is really scary.

I have lunch with Frances, still burdened in my heart, then we go back to his office.

In the afternoon, Frances is busy with his work, it seems he hasn't paid attention to me.

But I know, every move I do, he can see it.

Since he already knows about me drawing the designs, I will not hide it anymore, and keep drawing them.

Just before it's time to get off work, I look at Frances, who is still busy with work.

I open a new document, and write in big letters "Frances asshole".

To make it more visible for him, I keep the document on my screen.

After work, I can see that Frances looks very gloomy.

I think, he must have definitely seen it, but he cannot yell at me, so he has no choice but to swallow his anger.

Seeing him so beaten, makes me feel really good.

I am so bloated, that I cannot hold back my laughter when sitting in the back of the car.

“What are you laughing about so happily?”

Frances suddenly asks me, his gloomy expression is the exact contrary compared to my happy face.

“Nothing.”

I hold back my smile, and answer with a cold voice, then I turn to look out the window.

Chapter 323 Why Do I Find Trouble for...

Sabina is cooking in the kitchen when I reach home.

She always hums a song while cooking.

This is the first time I see her so happy these days.

I think she has already met with Fernando Louis.

She finishes a dish and takes it out. When she sees us reach home, she shows a smile and says, "You are back. Earl is sleeping upstairs now."

After saying that, she goes back to the kitchen while humming again.

Frances Louis shows an extremely confused face.

He looks at Sabina, then looks at me, frowns, and says, "Is today a special day? Why are you so happy?" I curl my lips and walk upstairs while ignoring him.

I walk back to my room and see Earl Louis sleeping soundly in the cot. It feels so sweet.

What a cute child. How can I dislike him?

Earl's body wounds have finally recovered after these days. How can he go back to Whitney Jordan's side again?

When I recall what Whitney did, I am extremely reluctant to let him back.

Although he is Whitney's child, I really wish to keep him as if he is my own.

"Jane, it is time to eat."

Sabina calls me from downstairs. I kiss Earl's forehead gently and walk downstairs.

Sabina has made a spicy chicken dish today. Its aroma makes me have a good appetite.

I taste it and it is very delicious.

Looking at the dishes on the table, almost all of them are spicy. I like to eat spicy food. Obviously, I cannot bear it and I gulp down the delicious food.

Frances has always been unable to eat spicy food. He frowns while eating and also drinks water very often.

Sabina at the side looks at Frances and says softly, "You should eat less if you feel it is too spicy. This soup is not spicy. You can drink this soup and eat less. Today is Fernando's death anniversary and he used to like these foods."

So that is what it is.

However, compared to Fernando Louis, Frances's place in the family seems to have fallen.

Frances doesn't say anything. He simply eats some food and goes upstairs.

After Frances leaves, Sabina notices that I like the food. She picks me lots of dishes and says, "Jane, eat more if you enjoy the food."

Then, she lowers her voice and says to me, "Thank you so much. I have met Fernando today." There are crystal clear tears in her eyes.

I think those are tears of joy.

I eat a lot during this dinner.

In the end, I go upstairs while touching my stomach that is full.

I sweat a lot after finishing dinner. When I go to the bathroom and take a shower, I remember that I am on period today.

Will I feel discomfort after eating so much chili during my menstruation period?

No way... right?

I comfort myself.

However, whatever happens, happens.

Right after I lay on the bed after taking shower, I feel convulsion in my stomach.

I have always suffered from serious menstrual pain. This time is much more serious. I roll on the bed again and again as I feel extreme pain. I bite my lips hard while the pain makes me sweat cold bullets.

Why do I find trouble for myself? This time is going to be troublesome.

I feel no strength and dizzy because of the extreme pain.

At this moment, Earl is crying in the cot.

After sleeping for a long time, he must be hungry.

I have to give him a shower after feeding him milk.

I struggle and want to get up from the bed. However, my body feels so weak and I cannot use any strength.

I am struggling to crawl towards the cot. When I want to hold Earl, I realize that my hands have no strength.

If I hug Earl hastily, what will happen if I drop him by accident?

Chapter 324 Frances Has Cancer

Earl is crying hard, what should I do? Should I call Sabina up to help? After taking out my phone, the bathroom door is opened from the inside.

Frances Louis stands at the doorway and asks with a deep voice, "Is Earl hungry? Why is he crying so hard?"

I nod and say without strength, "Yes, can you help me to make him some milk? My stomach feels painful and I cannot use my strength."

"What happened to you? Do you want me to send you to the hospital?" He walks towards me and looks at me with some concern.

I shake my head, point at Earl, and say, "I am in menstrual pain and I have eaten spicy food. That's why I feel extreme pain. I will be fine after taking medicine and drinking some warm water. Please take care of Earl first. Two spoons of milk powder, 100ml of water. The water temperature is around 40 degrees celsius."

"How dare you eat spicy food after knowing your condition? Do you want to die?" Frances scolds. I feel some concern within his words.

But I cannot think too much of it now.

"Can you feed him some milk first?" I look at him and say helplessly.

Frances presses his lips, moves to the side to boil water, to make milk.

He is fast. Although this is his first time to make milk, he does it skillfully. Earl stops crying after drinking the milk.

It seems that he has the potential to be a nanny.

“Can you give Earl a shower later?” I am greedy and I ask for more than I can chew, as I say that to him in embarrassment.

He looks at me coldly and says softly, “Okay. Can you take good care of yourself first? Who allows you to eat uncontrollably?!”

His serious look scares me a little.

‘I really forgot about it,’ I say while feeling wronged as I spit out my tongue.

“You forgot about it? How can you forget about such an important thing? What else will you forget about?”

He rolls his eyes and says angrily.

There are.

There are somethings that I will never forget in my life.

But these things, are things that I will never say out.

“You just lay down properly. I will take care of the rest.”

So, I lay myself down properly on the bed after Frances’s persistence.

He makes me some brown sugar syrup and brings me painkillers.

‘Painkillers should not be taken often. I will give them to you this time because you are in great pain. You better pay attention and not eat anything without thoughts in the future.’

I nod as I receive the pills.

I am shocked after looking at the painkillers. They are very effective in relieving pain.

However, they are usually used for the patient with the last stage of cancer. I have heard this from my father a few times when I was at home. That's why I remember this.

Why does Frances have this kind of painkiller? Can it be...

I cannot help but worry.

'Frances, do you have cancer? Why do you have this kind of painkiller?'

Frances's corner of mouth twitches and he says to me angrily, "You really want me to die? I am sorry to tell you that I do not have cancer. So, you are unable to inherit my large legacy yet."

"Do you think that the reason I am staying with you is for your money?" I cannot help but say it.

"Isn't that the reason? What else could it be? In the name of love?" Frances says that coldly and does not comment further.

It's fine. I have nothing to fucking explain since he thinks so. At least, he will become less defensive towards me.

After taking the painkiller, I feel much better.

After teaching Frances to give Earl a shower, I feel tired and go straight to sleep on the bed.

Chapter 325 Whitney's Lawyer's Letter

When I wake up, I notice that Frances is lying next to me, rolling up like a baby.

I went to sleep last night on the side of the bed, so Frances is now also almost squeezed on the other side.

Is he comfortable like that? Why does he not sleep in his own big bed, why does he choose to squeeze himself next to me in mine? I guess he's just crazy.

I have never been able to understand what is going on in his head, and now I don't even want to guess anymore.

To go to the bathroom and wash up, I step over him.

Frances doesn't sleep very deep, usually he would have been awake by now, but today he is still asleep, he must have been really tired last night.

As I am brushing my teeth, I hear Frances' phone ring, and after only two chimes, he picks it up.

"You are coming back today? Alright."

After only two sentences, I hear Frances get up from bed.

When I get out of the bathroom, he is already downstairs.

Earl has also woken up, so I make his milk, and take his bottle to him downstairs.

On the table, the breakfast is already done.

Frances sits down, and speaks to Sabina, "Old Mister Louis is coming today, he said he will stay here with us."

This scared Sabina so much that she loses her chopsticks.

“Then I will pack my stuff and leave immediately.”

When she says that, she runs back to her room, without eating her breakfast.

Sabina is really scared of old Mister Louis, I guess the reason for that must be because of Fernando. After old Mister Louis lost his son, he has always let out his anger on Sabina, he hasn't welcomed her since then.

It doesn't take long before Sabina has packed all her things.

She comes to us, gives Earl a kiss, and tells me, “Jane, I am leaving since my next performance will be soon, I will see you then!”

Then, she quickly leaves the house.

Seeing her like this, she must be really frightened by old Mister Louis.

I have always been curious, Sabina loved Fernando so much, why did she get divorced from him? But, this is not a question for me to ask, so I have never opened my mouth about that.

Not even half an hour after Sabina left, old Mister Louis arrives at home.

When he spots Earl who is sitting on my lap, he comes to us with a big smile on his face.

“Hey, why did my grandson allow you to be here? I thought he doesn't like children!” When he says that, he gives Frances a meaningful look.

Frances doesn't answer and only keeps taking his breakfast, I guess he doesn't really want to talk to old Mister Louis.

I clear my throat a little awkward, and explain, "It's because I really like him, and I know that Whitney hasn't been taking good care of him, so I asked Frances to get his custody back."

"Oh, so that's why, and I was wondering, what happened to him." Then, he rolls his eyes on Frances.

Frances finishes his breakfast, and gets up, telling old Mister Louis, "Since you like him so much, you can stay at home and babysit him. Jane, come with me to work."

He takes Earl from my lap and hands him to old Mister Louis, then he pulls me outside.

"No, wait, old Mister Louis surely doesn't know how to take care of children..."

I struggle, don't want to go with Frances.

"Who said I don't know, this little brat was brought up by me alone!"

Old Mister Louis feels a little unwilling to submit, he looks at Earl, "You are a good boy, I will surely take really good care of you, and feed you well. Let your heartless father go to work."

Frances laughs, he doesn't approve old Mister Louis words, then he takes me and we leave for the office.

I am filled with worries, afraid that old Mister Louis won't take good care of Earl.

"Don't worry, he can do it."

Frances says to me, only then, I feel some relief.

As we reach the office, Frances keeps being busy with his work, and since I don't have any new ideas, I just watch some series.

Then there is a knock on the door, Frances' assistant comes in." "Mister Louis, there is a letter for you."

Letter?

People still write letters in this time of age?

I am very curious.

Frances takes over the letter, and I see his brows knit.

I can't help but to look over to him, and start to feel worry rise in me.

This is a letter from a lawyer, and the plaintiff is Whitney.

To win back her child's custody, she has published the fact that the child is hers and Lawrence's!

Chapter 326 Pity the Wrong Person

This makes it even harder for us to get his custody.

I look at Frances and bite my lips, "What should we do now?" "I know what to do, don't worry."

Even though he says this to me, but I can see the dark expression on his face, I know that this will not be an easy case.

"Are you sure?" I ask again, worried.

"I will do everything in my power, just wait for the good news."

Frances says, but I still don't believe it.

For the rest of the day, I feel very uneasy.

After I get home, I see to my surprise, that Earl and old Mister Louis are playing happily.

Frances walks upstairs, and I take Earl over to play with him for a while. Only after he falls asleep, I go to the kitchen to prepare some dinner.

After doing so, I go upstairs to call for Frances.

He is in his office, talking on the phone, I can make out that it must be about the custody issue.

I watch him stroll back and forth in the room, this must be a hard nut to crack.

I don't call for him, and wait quietly until he is done with his call.

He turns around to me and asks me in his deep voice, "When did you come up here, why didn't you tell me?"

"I saw that you were on the phone, and wanted to wait till you are done. Dinner is ready."

"Okay."

Frances nods, and walks downstairs with me.

Old Mister Louis has already taken his seat, after taking some bites, he starts to praise my cooking.

"I haven't seen you in a while, but your cooking has improved a lot! And this is really much spicier, exactly my taste!"

I guess, Fernando's habit to eat spices comes from him.

But, why has Frances not inherited this. Whenever he eats anything spicy, he looks like he will explode.

Frances sits down at the table, and looks at old Mister Louis, "The Louis family is so large, why do you always come to my house when you travel over here?"

Old Mister Louis gaze suddenly looks sadder, he watches Frances and sighs, "That other house was designed after your father's taste, whenever I see that, I feel sad."

All of a sudden, I feel sorry for old Mister Louis.

Suddenly I see him very clearly as the lonely old man he is.

Maybe, elder people just get sad easier.

Especially the ones, who have lost their only child.

Even I feel sorry for him now, but Frances shows no emotions whatsoever, he looks at old Mister Louis calmly, "Stop trying to get my pity, you have stayed there for over ten years, and this year it suddenly makes you sad? Do you think I am a baby to believe that?"

Old Mister Louis expression changes when he hears that, and looks a little awkward, then he giggled, "All because I am worried about you, who knew that your relationship is so messy, I need to come over and make sure you are alright."

Did I pity the wrong person?

But then again, I don't mind old Mister Louis staying here.

I don't want to speak with Frances anyways, and now that he is here, at least this house has some vitality.

At night, when I lie in bed about to go to sleep, I suddenly feel homesick.

Despite how mom, dad and Frank used to treat me, I really do miss them now.

Last time when Sabina took me to that road, I didn't go home, and when we went to visit Fernando's grave with Frances, I didn't go home either, I rarely go back home.

After thinking for a while, I decide to visit home tomorrow.

Chapter 327 Dash Hopes

The morning of the next day, I present Frances with my requests, and to my surprise, he actually agrees.

I get into the car to go home and once I arrive home, I see my mother sitting at the entrance sorting out the vegetables.

"Mom". I call out to her from a distance.

My mother raises her head to look at me with surprise and love which I have not seen for a long time. She has aged considerably over this period of my absence and her face has more wrinkles and her hair has become greyer.

I walk over and look at her with pain in my heart and say, "Mom, why do you have so many white hairs~ My mother sighs and says softly, "What else other than thinking of you and your father? Each day that he isn't around is torturous." My mood begins to dive as I walk into the house with my mother.

My mother cooks a lot of dishes. Even Frank is surprised when he comes back at midday for lunch.

"Why are you back?"

I roll my eyes at him and say impatiently, "Why can't I come back? This is also my home."

'That's not what I meant, sister. The last time Steven came to look for us, he said that you were overseas.

He told us that you were doing well and for us not to worry about you. I didn't expect you to come back suddenly."

Doing well? I force a smile but my heart begins to ache. What Steven referred to was perhaps my situation before the incident happened. Before that incident happened, I was doing rather well but everything changed after Hamlin's emergence. I don't want to mention to my family what I experienced. I also don't want to mention my marriage to Frances.

We sit as a family and eat a very normal home cook meal and chat a lot on topics that we never mentioned before. I can feel that my mother's attitude towards me has changed significantly after Frank's release from prison.

After Frank goes to work in the afternoon, I chat with my mother for another two hours and it is about time for me to go home.

Although Frances agrees for me to go out, he insists that I must be home before he goes back. My mother doesn't keep me back and sends me off reluctantly.

I heave a sigh of relief when Frances is not at home when I arrive. Frances comes back just as I finish preparing dinner. But now, he looks worse than this morning.

"What happened?" I can't help but ask when I think about the issue of Earl's custody.

What he says sends my heart into the abyss. I expect such possibilities but I can't help but be disappointed when I hear it from Frances. I always think that with Frances being so influential, there is

nothing that is beyond him. But the facts prove that my expectations are unreasonable. Not everything can be according to one's wishes in this world. But I really don't wish that the kid's issue will end up this way.

"Can I go with you tomorrow?" I ask him.

"Yes." He replies after pondering for a moment and nods to me.

The next day, I go with him to the court and wait for the judgment. I continue to hold onto hope but in the end, I am utterly disappointed.

The custody of Earl is given to Whitney.

Earl is Whitney and Lawrence's child and has no blood relations with Frances. That's why it is impossible for him to have custody of the child.

Chapter 328 Her Reminder

I consider submitting evidence of Whitney mistreating her child but the fact of the matter is I don't have any evidence. Not only that, the mark on the child is now gone. Thus, I can't accuse Whitney of child abuse.

Does it mean that I will have to accept that Earl is taken away by Whitney just like that? I can't accept that.

This feeling is like a chunk of flesh being cut from my body. I don't know why I feel so sad but inside me, I really can't bear to leave Earl.

"Frances." I look at him in despair and hope that he can think of something.

He can only shake his head helplessly in return. "I'm sorry, Jane, I already tried my best." The court ruled that Frances must return the child to Whitney within three days. Now I only want to go

home quickly to spend the precious time with Earl.

Frances is still talking to the lawyer as I leave to go home first. I am stopped by Whitney as I reach the entrance of the Courts. She looks at me and says sarcastically, "How? I said that I would get custody of the child and I will definitely get it. At most, I'll just admit that the child isn't Frances'. It isn't a loss to me." Whitney says complacently to me. Truthfully, I don't understand why she tells me these.

After all, she says these were to spite Frances. But yet, all these words pierce straight to my heart.

Outwardly I don't want to admit to losing to her.

"Why do you tell me all these? I don't care a bit."

“Ah? You don’t care?” Whitney laughs and scoffs, “Don’t think that I don’t know that you are the one who wanted Frances to fight for the custody of the child. It appears that you really like this child! But how can I let you be with this child? Jane, let me tell you that I will inflict onto you all the pain that you had caused me!”

Am I the cause for her pain? I don’t understand this. Frances’s divorce from her has nothing to do with me. Furthermore, she is the one who harms me all this time and not the other way around.

“Whitney, I’m fine with the child being given to you but harm her if you dare!” Frances says coldly from behind me.

Actually, I wish that Frances isn’t that aggressive because I am hoping that if he treats Whitney with more tenderness, perhaps she will give him custody of the child. Even I am upset with Frances’ attitude towards Whitney.

Clearly, Whitney’s expression reveals a hint of hurt. She loves Frances and how can she not be hurt by what he says. But very quickly she suppresses that feeling.

She leans towards my ear and says, “Jane, don’t you feel that there is something strange about your parent’s accident? Furthermore, why did you so easily forgive Frances for what happened to your child?”

I know that Whitney does that to drive a wedge into Frances and my relationship. But there is no need for her to do that as my relationship with Frances is already in the dumps.

After Whitney leaves, Frances frowns and asks me, “What did she say to you just now?” “Nothing, she was just threatening me, that’s all,” I say simply.

In fact, I dare not forget nor will I forget the two issues that Whitney mentions.

Chapter 329 Exposed

After returning home, I close the door and send a message to Steven in secret.

“You keep on saying that you’ll help me look into my parent’s accident, but there’s no result yet?”
Steven quickly replies my message.

‘Let’s meet and talk about it. You also have something to tell me too, right?’

After thinking, I did say that I’ll tell him why I married Frances before. In the end, I haven’t tell him about it until now.

I put my phone on the side after replying a yes to Steven.

There’s a knock on the door. It’s not from the entrance, but from the bathroom.

Obviously, it must be Frances.

It’s just that I’m not used to him knocking the door!

I curl my lips and tell him to enter the room.

Frances opens the bathroom door and enters the room. He goes straight to the bedside and hugs me.

I’m so surprised, my body becomes stiff too.

As long as Frances gets closer to me, I just can’t control my body and feelings.

“What are you doing, Frances?!”

I’m struggling to push him away.

But regardless of how many times I try to do so, it’s futile.

'Jane, sorry. I know you love children, but I am sorry I made you lose the child. Let's have a child to make up for your sorrows.'

I raise my head and see him staring at me sincerely.

But I truly feel ridiculed. Is it even possible to make up the sorrow of losing my child? Ruining that child means that he ruins me too.

While I'm thinking, Frances kisses me

His tongue pries open my lips, lingering between my lips and teeth.

He also hugs my body so tightly.

He makes my body feel so painful and my heart hurts even more.

His touch makes me feel disgusted.

I grit my teeth and bite him harshly.

Frances lets me go because of the pain. I look at his lips and there's fresh blood dripping down.

Even the flesh of his lips can be seen.

I bite as harsh as the amount of hatred in my heart.

I really don't want to be afraid to speak out to Frances at all! 'Jane, are you crazy?!' he speaks to me with his stern voice.

I sneer and coldly say, "Frances, don't touch me! From your head to your toe, you make me feel disgusted!"

'Disgusted? Disgusted but you still let me fuck you for so many times! You're my wife now, what's wrong with giving birth to my child? Or are you saying that you just want to have other people's child?!'

He glares at me with anger again.

But the more he's angry, the happier I'll be.

I raise my head and emphasize every word that I say, "Frances, can you not talk about children in front of me? You don't deserve to!"

I really don't know why he has the nerve to keep mentioning children in front of me.

Since he doesn't care about that child at all, why should I give birth to another one? Isn't it ironic? 'Jane, why are you so emotional every time we talk about children? What in the world happened?!' Frances stops and sits while looking at me. He looks very puzzled.

'Frances, you killed our child! Do you know how much I hate you?! I really want you to die!' I scream as my tears fall down.

Sad.

I'm so sad that each of my breath feels like it's killing me.

"Our... child?" Frances stares at me blankly, he looks even more puzzled than before.

"You're saying that the child you gave birth to... Was our child?"

He's so good at pretending!

If I didn't hear what Hamlin said before, I would think that Frances' expression is real right now.

I sneer and glare at him as I say, "Frances, can you stop pretending already?! You make me feel more disgusted!"

"Child, our child."

To my surprise, Frances actually looks happy.

I even see happy tears flickering in his eyes.

I'm in a daze as I start to wonder whether the person in front of me is really Frances or not.

"Tell me, where's our child now? Where is he?"

He holds my shoulders in excitement. He's even very cautious when making expressions as he talks.

He makes me feel really disgusted.

"Enough, Frances. You already killed our child! You sent Hamlin to Prague to end our child's life and now you're still acting in front of me... You really think that I'm a fool?!"

Chapter 330 I Don't Believe a Single...

Perhaps Frances doesn't care about the child at all, but I can't do that.

Every time I think of my child, my heart hurts even more.

I can let go of the cruel things that Frances do to me.

But he can't just hurt my child.

I don't have the guts to imagine Frances as the mastermind behind that car accident... Will I really end his life with my own hands?

Frances frowns.

His gaze looks full of uncertainty.

"What are you talking about? When did I ever tell Hamlin to do such thing? How could I do such thing to our child?! I don't even know that we had a child, why didn't you tell me?"

I just look at Frances like that. I don't even know whether the griever in his face is real or not.

I can't see through him and guess his thoughts.

Back then, he always hid something from me when I thought he didn't fool me.

So now, I choose not to believe any of his words.

I sneer and say, "Sorry, I won't believe anything you say, not even a single word!" Will I dismiss it from my mind after he says that he's not the one who hurt me?

I was stupid for so long, but not anymore.

Frances helplessly looks at me, like he wants to say something but it just ends up with a sigh. He then makes a call with his stern-looking face.

I subconsciously glance at his phone screen, and Hamlin is written on it.

He's calling Hamlin.

The call connects quickly, but Hamlin hangs up after two rings.

When Frances calls him again, he already turns his phone off.

Frances hangs up, holds both sides of my shoulders, and seriously says, "Jane, you have to believe me...

This has nothing to do with me! I will also investigate thoroughly since you said that Hamlin did it. I won't let our child... Die in vain."

His eyes look gloomy when talking about the child.

I don't want to look at his expression any longer, I don't want to hear his lies anymore either.

For me, he's just looking for Hamlin to make Hamlin as the scapegoat and clear his responsibilities aside.

'Frances, no matter what you do, it's meaningless. No matter what, you're related to my child's death and even if you kill Hamlin now, my child won't live again.'

My tears fall down as I say that.

Actually, that's the reason why I haven't stabbed him yet.

Even if I kill him, my child won't live again.

The only way I can retaliate against Frances is to make him miserable and make him feel the living hell.

But I suddenly am doubting the decision because he's such a cold-blooded person.

Is there anything or anyone in this world that he cares about?

'I go find Hamlin right away and let him explain it you clearly.'

Frances says that as he walks outside.

As expected, he's just like me.

At times like these, he just thinks of how to free himself from the responsibility.

In fact, he doesn't care about my child's life and death.

If he really cares about my child and if he really didn't do that... Shouldn't he be crying his heart out right now?

But now, he has no other reaction than frowning.

What else can it be other than making a show?! Okay then. I want to see how he'll continue his act!

'Frances, I'll go with you.'