

Desperate Time 331

Chapter 331 331 He Is The Best Actor

I make my request.

Frances is stunned, but agrees.

He looks at me and says seriously, "I don't know what kind of misunderstanding exists between us. But this thing is absolutely impossible. Your hatred for me is also wrong. Jane, I've never hurt you and I won't..."

As he speaks, he gently strokes my face with his hand.

My heart beats faster again

But I hate this feeling. I'm disgusted that I'm always easily teased by him.

"Don't tell me that." I say impatiently.

I get rid of his hand and say in a deep voice, "Do you know Hamlin's address? Now that you're so free, check his address first."

Frances nods, takes out the phone and calls the personnel department of his company.

However, the personnel department tells him that Hamlin's information was transferred when he left the company, and the company didn't make a backup.

It will take some time to find his information.

Frances and I go downstairs, sit on the sofa and wait.

He sits on the sofa, looking a little pale.

After a while, he asks me in a trembling voice, "Jane, could you tell me carefully what happened? I really want to know what happened at that time and who played tricks in secret."

Oh.

Well, if he wants to pretend to be ignorant, just let him continue to pretend.

In a word, I have known for a long time what kind of person he is.

I force myself to smile at him, but in my heart I hate him very much.

"Well. You just sent Hamlin to kill my baby. But he certainly didn't tell you the specific process. Do you know how they split my belly, killed my lovely child and put him on the cold operating table?"

Frances's expression becomes very weird.

He stares at me, purses his lips tightly and doesn't speak.

I don't understand the emotion in his expression, and I don't want to see him anymore.

I feel very miserable, but I still keep a bright smile.

I grit my teeth and continue, "Sorry, I also don't know. I was drugged that time and when I woke up again, my baby was dead. And this long scar on my belly reminds me all the time of the cruel things you did to our baby."

My voice is getting louder, and I'm angrier.

No one knows how much I hate them!

Frances sighs and says in a deep voice to me, "Calm down first. Now I don't want to talk to you anymore.

After finding Hamlin, the truth will come out."

“You don’t have to say more. Nothing can change the facts.”

I turn around and stop looking at Frances.

Cause I’m afraid that I can’t help strangling him.

Frances’ cell phone rings and he answers it quickly.

Maybe in order to show me, he specially turns on the loudspeaker.

“Mr. Louis, Hamlin’s address has been found. I’ll send it to you right away.”

“Good job.”

Frances hangs up and sits there waiting for the text message.

But no matter what he does, I think he’s acting.

Besides, Frances is really good at acting.

If he is in the entertainment industry, it will be easy for him to be the Oscar-winning actor.

The text message comes quickly. According to this address, Frances drives to Hamlin’s house.

Chapter 332 332 Dead Men Tell No Tales

Of course, I go with Frances.

Otherwise, I'm not sure whether Frances will play tricks in private or not.

Hamlin lives in a single apartment in the suburbs. When we get to his home, Frances knocks at the door. There is no response inside.

He knocks at the door again, and there is still no response.

Maybe he is still working outside at this time.

Or maybe it's just a play directed and performed by Frances. Actually, Hamlin doesn't live here at all. "In fact, you know no one will open the door at all, right?" I stand behind him and say coldly.

Frances puts down his hand, suddenly raises his leg and gives the door a good kick.

The door that is not solid is kicked open.

As soon as the door opens, I smell a pungent smell.

I'm familiar with the smell.

Last time in the kitchen, I almost died because of the smell.

This is a gas leak!

"Cover your mouth and nose."

Frances turns to me and tells me in a deep voice.

Do I need him to remind me of this?

I cover my mouth and nose, and we walk inside carefully.

That's strange. Why does this smell appear at home?

My God!

I run anxiously into the room and finally find Hamlin in the chair.

Frances goes over, and puts his hand on Hamlin's nose and neck to see if he is still breathing.

Then he stands there in silence.

I also go over and check Hamlin's breathe.

Hamlin is not breathing, but his body is still warm. It seems that he hasn't been poisoned for gas for a long time.

"He may be saved. I'll call the ambulance!"

With that, I quickly walk out of the house and dial 120.

I don't know if I subconsciously want to believe Frances. At least, I want Hamlin to tell me the truth.

But is there still a chance?

By the time the call is over, Frances has taken Hamlin out of the house and puts him in the corridor.

The air in the corridor is better. I hope Hamlin can be saved.

During the time of waiting for the ambulance, I touch Hamlin's hand from time to time.

The temperature of his body is getting lower and lower.

In fact, I can guess the result.

But I don't want to give up easily.

By the time the paramedics arrive, Hamlin's body is almost completely stiff.

"Sorry, he has no vital signs."

The doctor shakes his head and says to us regretfully.

"I see. Sorry to trouble you."

I say in a dull voice, watch Frances pay for the ambulance and watch the paramedics leave.

Hamlin is dead.

How can there be such a coincidence in this world?

As soon as we come to him, he is dead at home by accident.

Actually, I don't believe this is an accident. I prefer to believe that this is a conspiracy.

And the person who kills Hamlin, except Frances, I can't think of anyone else.

I turn to Frances and sneer, "Are you satisfied with the result? Hamlin is dead. Dead men tell no tales. No wonder you dare to bring me here. You have already planned everything well."

Frances smiles at me helplessly and says, "You have been by my side since I made the call. How can I have a chance to do this?"

“You don’t have to do this yourself. As long as you give a look or some secret words that I don’t understand, someone will help you do this.”

Chapter 333 Let’s Get Divorced, Frances

Anyway, I won’t believe Frances whatever he says.

Actually, he doesn’t deserve my trust as well.

“Jane, can you please believe me!”

Frances shouts at me, trembling with anger.

I totally have no idea how could he be mad at me.

It’s me who should be angry!

“Aren’t you are resourceful? Then let Hamlin come alive. If Hamlin says that you didn’t do it, I’ll believe you.”

Looking at Hamlin, who has already been a cold body lying on the ground, Frances says with a deep voice, “You are vexatious.”

Yes.

I am vexatious.

I said so because I know that Hamlin won’t come alive.

As I know that I won’t believe Frances whatever he says.

Hamlin came and said that Frances hoped the bastard in my belly to die before. Those words have become my nightmare for several months.

“I despise you, Frances. Since you dared to do so, why not just admit it? You just killed a kid. It’s not a big deal for you. Why can’t you admit it?” I say it with a sneer.

“Then why can’t you trust me? Jane, how on earth should I do to let you trust me?” Frances frowns and says.

“How? Let me see?” Tilting my head, I make a thoughtful look.

I slowly come closer to Frances and stop less than 2 centimeters away from him. I put my hand over his heart, asking in a low voice, “Tell me. What is it on earth that you most care about?”

“You. It’s you!” Frances blurts it out without thinking.

“Me? Hahaha, you’re so funny, Frances.”

I laugh so hard that makes tears come out.

His words are very ironic.

How come it’s me that Frances cares about the most? Who am I?!

I’m afraid that I am nothing to him.

I think I was really wrong.

I actually naively thought that I could find out Frances’s weakness.

Maybe it’s impossible to find out his weakness, even though I’m with him all my life.



It's just a waste of time to stay with him.

I can't kill him. I can't. And I don't want to spend the rest of my life in prison for someone who isn't worth of that.

Perhaps, the best choice is to leave him.

I finally realize it at this moment.

I should leave before paying a painful price again.

I'll figure out the death of our kid. Give me some time. All you need to do is to trust me." Frances looks at me and seriously says so.

Believe him? How come?

It makes me disgusting to stay with him for one more day.

I can't help trying to kill him even in my dream.

Frances is a person who can kill his own kid. Why did he marry me on earth?

"Tell me, Frances. Why did you marry me? Could you please honestly answer me now?" I had high expectations for him.

If I'm going to leave, I don't want to leave with the doubt at least.

'I've answered this question just now,' says Frances lightly.

Answered?

What did he answer?

I don't want to think about it and have no mood to ask him again.

Let it go if he is unwilling to talk about.

"Let's get divorced, Frances."

I simply say so.

Chapter 334 I Dare not Trust Him

Although I'm unwilling to say that, it might be the best choice for me.

Frances lowers his head and stars at me unbelievably.

After quite a while, he says with a sneer.

"You want to leave me? Impossible. You can't leave me until you die!"

I neither want to die nor stay with Frances.

He is a nightmare to me.

"Frances, you are insane. You must be punished for your tyrannies!" I shout at him with anger.

Frances sneers, holding my chin with his hand. He whispers in my ear, "Let's go to the hell together then." His words make me shudder.

The man standing in front of me is horrible.

In my mind, there is no difference between Frances and the murderous lunatic now.

Our talk ends in discord. It not only doesn't solve the misunderstanding between us but also makes our relation even more stained.

Frances has been elusive for these days and I haven't met him at all. I have no idea whether he doesn't come back or he is avoiding me deliberately.

Well, I'm happy that I don't see him.

The divorce I said seems to have no response as well.

The days without Earl's company are really hard for me.

I miss Earl. I can't help missing him everyday.

I wonder how he's doing and if he misses me as well.

In other words, I wonder whether Whitney Jordan continues to abuse him or not.

But I know that it's no use no matter how I worry about him.

Earl is Whitney's kid. No matter how hard Frances tries, he can't change the fact.

I'm so bored that I ask Mindy to go shopping with me.

Seeing Mindy carefully hold the baby in her arms, I feel deeply sad.

If only...Earl were here.

“Look how sad you are, Jane. Are you sure you come for shopping?”

Mindy looks at me and sighs helplessly.

I would like to be happy, but I can't smile.

I don't want Mindy to worry about me, however.

Managing to force a smile, I say to Mindy, “Mindy, I miss Earl so much. It seems that I've already treated him as my own child unconsciously.”

“I know. I can tell that you do like that kid. But if you really like kids, why not have another baby?” Mindy suggests so.

“Have a baby? With whom? Frances Louis?” I say it with a bitter smile.

We did have a baby. But the baby has been killed by his own father. Such great hatred makes the huge estrangement between Frances and me even bigger.

“Yep. In fact, I've been thinking if it's a misunderstanding. Hamlin's death is strange. Frances could have killed Hamlin earlier if he wants make himself innocent. Isn't it too obvious that Frances killed him now? Why did Frances do so with his intelligence?”

I actually have thought about what Mindy says.

It's just sometimes that I dare not think it over carefully.

I bitterly laugh and say with desperation, "Mindy, it's not that I don't believe it but I dare not think about it.

I'm afraid that I'll fall in love with Frances again once I believe him. However, I'll feel so sorry for my dead kid if Frances has done everything and I believe him. I would like to believe him, while I have no courage.

I'm afraid. I'm afraid that I'll be deeply hurt again. Mindy, I can't take the loss."

Only when facing Mindy, I can talk about the worries kept in my heart for a long time.

I also want to believe that Frances has never done those things. However, what if I am wrong? Therefore, I won't easily believe his words before there is convincing evidence.

I might be considered to be stubborn and obdurate. Facing Frances, I can never relax myself.

Mindy frowns. Suddenly, she looks up at me and says each word clearly, "Jane, what if it's a trick? That is to make you and Frances incompatible as fire and water like now. Then, who is the one that can benefit the most from it?"

Chapter 335 It Would Be So Nice if It...

Who is it?

In fact, I have had an answer in my heart already.

If it is really like what Mindy has said, the most favored person will definitely be Whitney Jordan.

However, this does not make sense.

Could it be that Whitney has ordered Hamlin to do this? But will he even listen to Whitney?

Besides, at that time, Whitney and Frances Louis have not divorced yet. Furthermore, Frances does not like me at all, how could I be a threat to him?

My brain is confused as I keep thinking about it. I cannot find a clue about it.

After Mindy sees me show a deeply troubled look, she says to me, "Jane, let me ask you. If Whitney and Frances are both suspects, who are you willing to trust?"

Of course... it will be Frances.

I do not believe what Whitney has said at the beginning at all.

My lips move slightly. I want to say Frances's name but I don't have the courage.

I am scared that once I say it, all the hatred that I have finally developed will disappear in a second.

'I know what you are thinking since you do not answer. Since the truth is not revealed yet, why don't you try to believe Frances first? At least you won't suffer this much. If it is really done by him, it won't be too late for you to hate him.'

To be honest, Mindy's words really hit my heart.

Staying with Frances and having to hate him desperately make me feel so tired.

Maybe I should try to believe him for once? Maybe I should try to get along with him?

'Let me consider it.' I lower my head as I say.

However, I really need a lot of courage to do this.

'Hey, I am actually willing to believe Frances. I always feel that he doesn't seem to have no feelings towards you.'

Mindy drinks the milk tea and says seriously.

'I don't understand why you feel that way.' I curl my lips. I do not comment on what she has said.

If Frances really loves me, why would our relationship become like this?

I did ask him this question. Yet, he always did not care about what I had said. Since then, I do not dare to have this kind of delusion.

'Has he confessed to you before?' Mindy doesn't believe that and she asks.

"No... I think."

I want to say no. However, he told me that I am... the one he concerns about the most a few days ago. It would be so nice if it is real. At least, I have found his weakness.

I comfort myself. Yet, there is a voice in my heart. If we are in love with each other, it would be so nice. However, I quickly stop this horrible thought.

'It's fine. It is a waste of time to tell you this. You just don't know how to change. Last time I told you that Andrew was not a good guy, you thought he was that good and insisted to marry him. Then what happened? You still divorced! You are always like this. You won't listen to whatever I say until the truth is revealed to you.'

Mindy sighs helplessly and she is speechless towards me.

'I don't care if you don't tell me anything about this. Let me hug your baby.' Earl Louis is not with me. I will feel slightly better after hugging the baby.

Mindy looks at me for a while. Suddenly, there is light in her eyes and she tells me, “Jane, what about I ask David to help us investigate Hamlin? It should be easy for him as he has a lot of ways to investigate these matters!”

Chapter 336 Do What Couples Should Do

“Sure.”

I immediately agree with it.

Frances Louis will not tell me what he has found out anyway. Even if he tells me, I might not believe it.

I will rather find the clues by myself.

Mindy calls David Gibbs in front of me and requests him to do this.

David promises Mindy easily as he will never reject her request.

I feel relieved with David’s help. After chatting with Mindy for a while, I go home.

Where did old Mr. Louis go these few days? Then, I am surprised to see Frances at home when I walk past his room.

He is standing near the window, with his only back shown to me. I wonder what is he looking at.

Looking at his back, I sense that he feels lonely for some reason. Suddenly, I feel bad about him.

Recalling what Mindy has said, I stop at the doorway of his room.

Perhaps I should really try this.

How long will it be to have this peaceful time before the truth is revealed? After taking a deep breath, I talk to Frances, “Have you eaten?”



Perhaps he doesn't expect me to call him, he is shocked obviously. Then, he turns his head towards me and says hesitantly, "No."

"What do you want to eat?" "Anything. As long it is made by you." He walks towards me as he talks.

I feel it is not that difficult after I try to smooth our relationship. At least, this is much better than fighting each other.

'L will go to see what we have in the fridge.'

After saying that, I walk downstairs and cook.

There are only two of us. I simply make two dishes and bring them out.

When I walk out, I see Frances sitting on the sofa while looking at me.

I am a little embarrassed when he looks at me. My face blushes and I ask with a deep voice, "What are you looking at?"

'I feel that you are being weird today,' he says with a worried look.

Even though he doesn't mention it, I feel weird about it too.

I only do this after listening to what Mindy has said. I feel so awkward to be directly exposed by him.

'It's time to eat.'

I force myself to smile, trying to change the topic.

Frances doesn't say anything. It is rare that we finish this meal in peace.

After putting down the chopsticks, I am about to clean the table. Suddenly, Frances says, "About the divorce you mentioned..."

I suddenly feel a little scared about what he is going to say. I quickly speak to stop him, "Let's talk about it later."

After saying that, I take the bowls and chopsticks to the kitchen as if I am escaping from him.

At this moment, I finally realize how afraid I am if Frances says the word 'divorce'.

If the truth is really too cruel that I cannot accept it, then let me enjoy this short peaceful time first.

After doing the dishes, I walk upstairs and go towards my room. I am pulled by Frances when I walk past his room.

He hugs me tightly in his arms. I can clearly feel his fast heartbeat.

However, no matter how fast is his heartbeat. There is no way it is faster than mine.

"What are you doing?" I say as I am shocked.

"Since we are talking about the divorce matter later, let's do what couples should do." After saying that, he holds me and puts me on the bed.

I do not reject him.

This is the first time that I lay under Frances without resisting.

Everything is good. It is so good until the moonlight looks gentle too.

## Chapter 337 A Huge Sum of Money

Tonight, I'm sleeping in Frances' room.

Without anything restricting my heart, I sleep so soundly in Frances' arms.

Once I open my eyes in the morning, I see Frances' handsome face right in front of mine.

His breath is so close and it makes me think of what happened last night. Thus, my face reddens.

"Are you finally willing to believe me?"

Frances softly says that.

I think my cooperative behavior last night makes him feel weird.

I nod and say, "Before the truth is revealed, I want to try and believe you first."

I feel at ease while saying those words.

It turns out, revealing my inner thoughts is such a pleasant thing to do.

Frances slowly smiles and kisses my lips softly.

Then, as the kiss slowly gets deeper, he also hugs my arms tighter. When Frances' big dick bumps against my soft place again, I know that he's aroused again.

But I'm really tired because of last night, my whole body feels weak, how can I withstand his tortures?

"Can we not do it?"

I whisper to plead him.

As soon as I say it, I realize that I the words, I realize that I'm acting cutely.

To my surprise, Frances actually says yes.

He just hugs me and lays on the bed for some moment before getting up.

I go downstairs to make breakfast and he also goes down after changing his clothes.

Everything happens like a natural old couple who has known each other for many years, and I unexpectedly feel that it's all good.

After breakfast, Frances goes to the company.

Perhaps considering that I have been emotionally unstable these days, he doesn't tell me to go with him.

But I think I'll go with him if he says so.

But since he didn't, of course it's hard for me to speak of my thought too. I can interact well with him, but I won't give him my sincerity so easily and I won't take the initiative to approach him first.

By keeping a proper distance, at least I won't lose too much when the cruel truth is in front of me later.

The present me will leave some ways to back down, even when I love someone.

Moreover, I still don't know whether I should love him or not.

After seeing Frances away, Mindy calls me.

'Jane, David says that Hamlin is an orphan without any parents, and he's raised by his aunt. His aunt is a cleaning service in David's bar, do you want to go and ask about it?'

Actually, I don't know whether there'll be any clue there, but I just go there without hesitating.  
As long there's a glimmer of hope, I won't give up.

Whether the result is good or bad, I must face it.

Mindy brings me to meet Hamlin's aunt.

After explaining her our purpose of coming, she starts to talk about her and Hamlin.

Speaking of Hamlin's death, her tears quickly flow down.

I think she must have a very deep feelings with Hamlin.

"How could Hamlin commit a suicide? Even if it's an accident, I don't think it'll happen too. Hamlin is very cautious and meticulous, how could he not know that the gas leaked? If I knew it sooner, I'd rather not take that a huge sum of money, and let him live well."

a huge sum of money?

That sentence attracts my attention.

How can a mere assistant have a huge sum of money? "What money?" I ask.

After thinking, she answers, "I don't know either. Three months ago, Hamlin suddenly gave me a bunch of money and told me to save it under my name. I have never seen that much money in my life and I don't know either where did he get it from. It's just that I never asked much about his matters, I'll be satisfied as long as he lives well. Who knew that something like this would happen..."

As she speaks, she wipes a lot of her tears.

So, is it Frances who gives the money? Like, is it a hush money something? "Then, do you usually see some rich man looking for him?" I proceed to ask.

“Man?” she shakes her head after thinking and says, “I have never seen the man, but there’s that one time when he came to see me and a woman suddenly picked him up and said that she had something important to discuss with him. Oh, right! That’s a few days before he gave me the money!”

Woman?

Don’t tell me that it’s really... Whitney?

Chapter 338 Rare Calmness

After thinking, Whitney must be pregnant at that time.

She can’t conceal it either since she’s around 7-8 months old pregnant.

‘Does that woman have a big belly?’

As I ask that, I feel that my voice is trembling.

My heart is slightly expecting it.

It’s good if that person is Whitney. Then, my hatred for Frances is just a misunderstanding.

Hamlin’s aunt frowns and thinks for a long time, but she shakes her head in the end while saying, “I did pay attention. That woman didn’t get off from the car, I just remembered that she’s beautiful, very beautiful... She’s the type of woman who can make everyone turn their heads to her when walking into a group of people. But I saw that her face was pale like she’s very sick.”

Whitney is indeed very beautiful, but I can’t confirm that it’s her just by that.

Suddenly, I feel quite disappointed.

Mindy probably can't bear to see me like this, so she speaks to Hamlin's aunt, "Can you please try to remember what else was out of the ordinary? For example, did they say anything back then?"

"Yes... It seems that Hamlin was very polite to her at that time. He called her Ms. Jones, or Ms. Jordan, I can't remember it clearly."

Ms. Jordan?!

Now, I can almost conclude that it's Whitney.

A woman who has Jordan as her surname and hates me so much... Who else can it be else than Whitney?!

Mindy and I look at each other, we don't even bother to talk to Hamlin's aunt anymore, and just get into the car.

"What should we do now? Go to Whitney?!" I sit

in the front passenger seat and ask Mindy.

I have never been so highly expectant to know the truth like I am now.

No matter how, it's good as long as it's not Frances... It's good if it's not him.

I hope that everything is just a misunderstanding.

It's been very painful for me. When I hear that the person may be Whitney, my feelings are stirred up.

It's so stirred up that my tears uncontrollably fall down.

“Now is not the time to confront Whitney yet, we have no substantial proof. Even if we go to her, she won’t admit it too, and it’s not good to alert the enemy by acting rashly. I’ll let David send someone to guard Hamlin’s aunt, so she won’t get into any accident. If Whitney really paid people to do that, then she’s really scary and you must be careful. I’ll inform you once I get any information here.”

Mindy says that to me.

After being together with David, she seems to change a lot. The previous Mindy has always lived purely. But now, she’s so meticulous.

Even if I think that Mindy’s words are very logical, but I still feel quite disappointed at heart.

It feels like the truth is right in front of me, but I can’t reach it anyhow.

There’s a contradiction in my heart.

I want to know the truth, but I’m also scared to know the truth.

It’d be okay if Whitney is the one who did it to my child, but what if it’s Frances? I don’t dare to think about it, and I don’t want to think about it either.

Please let this rare calmness last longer.

When I’m home, Frances has yet to return. I buy some vegetables on the way and start to make the dinner.

When I’m boiling the soup, someone suddenly hugs my waist.

A warm and tall body sticks and hugs me in his arms.

“All right, stop it. Wash your hands and eat.”

I feign my anger in a flirty way.



Now we're getting along like ordinary married couple. I really like such feeling.

"What are we going to eat today?"

I'm dumbfounded right when I hear that voice.

It's not Frances!

Chapter 339 Give The Bracelet Back!

I'm also very familiar with this voice.

Or should I say, it's the voice that I won't forget in my whole life.

It's Andrew!

But, why is he here?

My heart somehow is in panic.

Andrew showing up here is definitely not a good thing.

My body stiffens for a long time before I tremble and say, "What are you doing here?" "What? I'm missing my flirtatious ex-wife, can't I come to see you?" Andrew's voice sounds full of despise.

But he doesn't let go of his hands that have been hugging my waist.

I feel extremely disgusted.

It feels pretty much like my body is fully stained with poop.

It's just that, Andrew hugs me very tightly.

I keep struggling for a long time but I still can't break free.

"What in the world do you want?"

My sweat drops one by one in nervousness.

I really don't know what Andrew actually wants... His crazy act makes me shudder.

"Give me 5 million yuan."

Andrew speaks coldly behind me.

5 million yuan?

His demand is too much!

"How can I have 5 million yuan? If you say 50 thousand then I might still be able to give you... How is 5 million yuan possible?!" I say that with a heavy voice.

Andrew sneers and says, "Don't try to fool me, I heard that you're married to the Louis Group's CEO. How could you have no money when you're the CEO's wife?! I tell you what, if you don't give me the money, I'll kill you!"

He lets one of his hands go. Soon, I feel something sharp on my waist.

With Andrew's temperament, I believe that he's really putting the knife against my waist.

Now, I don't even dare to move rashly.

But I really don't have the 5 million yuan he asks me of.

The Louis Group CEO's wife is just a title for me. To put it bluntly, I'm not even as good as other people's mistress.

On the other hand, even if I have five million, I won't give it to Andrew either.

'If I say it once more, I really don't have that much money. There's no use, even if you kill me.' When I say that, I try my best to keep my tone calm.

Thinking of my waist that got stabbed before, I feel quite frightened

I don't want to let the same thing happen again.

'No money? You want to fool me? Bring me to your room! Even if there's no money, there must be something valuable there!'

He says that while pushing a knife against me as we walk outside.

Valuable things are everywhere in this house!

"That vase is worth 3 million yuan, just take it." I point at the vase in front of the television as I say that to him.

"A vase like that worth 3 million? It's probably only around 300 yuan, don't think that you can fool me! Bring me upstairs!"

Andrew knows nothing of the goods. Even if I tell him more, he won't believe me either.

He force me to go upstairs and enter my room.

He immediately brings me to the dressing table and tells me to open the drawer.

There's many types of jewelries in the drawer, a gold necklace, a ring that I previously bought for myself...

And there's also the bracelet Frances gave to me. I really like it, I like it so much that I don't have the heart to wear it.

This is the only thing that Frances gives to me, and it's very important for me.

Andrew stretches his hand out and take all of those things.

I don't care about the other things, but he can't take that bracelet!

"Give me back that bracelet!"

I stretch my hand out and try to snatch that bracelet back as I scream to Andrew.

Andrew swings his hands and pushes me away as he viciously says, "Bitch, you want to die, huh?!"

With that, he use that sharp knife to pierce me.

#### Chapter 340 I Can't Hate Him

I gasp in shock. Seeing the knife in Andrew's hand, I even forget to evade because I'm so scared. I can only close my eyes out of desperation.

I don't feel the pain that I expected, but I hear Andrew's voice instead.

I open my eyes and see Andrew on the ground in an embarrassing position.

Also, Frances is standing behind him.

At this moment, Frances is just like a hero that's saving me from my misery again.

"Frances!"

I just run towards him and throw myself into his embrace without even thinking.

"Step aside!"

Frances coldly speaks to me as he pushes me away.

I'm falling to the floor again, I also feel extremely disappointed.

He pushes me away?

I look at him in a daze and find out that... Andrew's knife is piercing into Frances' chest.

Red fresh bloods are coming out of his chest and it's really shocking.

It turns out that he pushed me away just now because he's scared that I'll get hurt.

If he didn't push me away just now then I'll definitely be the one injured right now.

I sit there stiffly and can't say anything for a long time.

Andrew is also very scared. He doesn't know what to do as he looks at Frances, then he also looks at me before running away with those jewelries.

Frances looks extremely pale as he frowns tightly, he then staggers for a few steps back... In the end, he falls onto the bed.

'Frances, how do you feel?' I rush over to him, my tear falls down as I ask him anxiously.  
I don't even dare to touch him.

For me, he's just like a bubble now... As if he'll break if I touch him

I'm too frightened, way more than if I'm the one who's hurt.

All my hatred just disappears. Even if he really did it to my child, I can't hate him either.  
I just realize how much I care for him right now.

It's better for me to get injured myself, I don't want him to block the knife for me.

'If you don't want me to die, quickly send me to the hospital.'

Frances speaks weakly to me with a smile.

How can he smile at time like these?!

I glance at him sadly as I cautiously help him out.

Right when I sit at the driver's seat, my palms are already sweating.

This is the fastest drive in my whole life.

Frances sits in the front passenger seat, he's getting less and less consciousness. I'm scared that he'll lose his consciousness and won't wake up again, so I keep trying my best to talk with him so he won't close his eyes.

He doesn't respond at all, he just smiles as he looks at me.

In the end, I'm not in the mood to talk either.

While driving at full speed, I also keep checking on him.

His chest is bleeding a lot, and the situation looks very bad.

I think, if his heart stops beating, I'll probably die with him too.

When I'm almost at the hospital, Frances weakly says,

'Jane, if I die like this, will you forgive me for the things that hurt you? Actually, you were really gentle yesterday, I like it when you're feminine. No, even when you're grumpy you're very cute too. Perhaps, you treated me so well because you knew that I'm going to die and you pitied me. You must believe me, I really didn't do it to our child. I really.. Really want to have a child with you. But, there might not be any chance now.'

Frances' words make me cry even harder.

In the end, tears are already streaming down my face.