

Desperate Time 491

Chapter 491 You Look Nice

Indeed, both the makeup artist and the stylist are standing at the door, snuggling up to each other for warmth.

It is already October, and it's cold in the morning.

At the sight of me, they smile tacitly and say, "Maybe the doorbell isn't loud enough. Mrs. Louis, let's put on makeup now. It's almost late."

The makeup artist and the stylist are indeed the best in the city. They truly have wonderful mental quality.

But, I am wondering if they mean the doorbell is low, or my voice is too loud.

Feeling a little embarrassed, I force a smile and lead them into the room.

There isn't enough time, so they do my face and put up my hair at the same time.

Frances stands at the side and silently watches them dress up for me.

Under his gaze, I feel embarrassed and roll my eyes at him. "Don't you know that the bride and groom shouldn't meet before the wedding?"

"That's in ancient times. We live under the same roof, so why can't we meet?"

Frances shrugs and replies in a casual manner.

“I don’t care! This is the rule both in ancient and modern times. Get out! You keep your eyes on me and I feel really uncomfortable!”

Frances chuckles and walks towards the door obediently.

At the door, he suddenly turns around and smiles at me like he is flirting with me.

“If it were ancient times, we should have...”

Before he could finish his sentence, I throw a powder brush at him.

Damn! With so many people here, can’t he behave himself?

Frances quickly strides out, closing the door on the way.

I look at the makeup artist and the stylist. Both of them have suppressed smiles on their faces.

The more I look at them, the more embarrassed I feel. I simply close my eyes. Out of sight, out of mind.

But I don’t expect that I would fall asleep.

After a while, someone pats me on the shoulder.

“Jane, wake up. It’s almost late.”

It’s Mom.

“Mom, how are you?” I turn around and greet her.

Frank is also there. He dresses in an elegant suit, looking much more handsome than usual.

Seeing my delicate face, he can't help but say, "I didn't expect you to look so good with the delicate makeup."

Damn! Can he speak with good words? "I'm getting married today. Can't you say something nice?" "Isn't that nice? I'm praising you!"

Frank pouts and says, "What a stunning woman! I've known you for more than 20 years, and you look the most beautiful today."

He keeps praising me and I almost drift into the space. I can't help but look in the mirror.

For a moment, I am stunned by myself.

I usually put on a simple makeup. With the delicate face done by the professional makeup artist, I appear to be much more beautiful than ever.

I can hardly recognize myself after dressing up.

Enchanting!

Will Frances be more tempted by me today?

"Alright. Don't flatter yourself. Hurry up and change into the wedding dress."

Mom smiles at me.

I nod and get the wedding dress from the dressing room.

It is designed by a world-renowned designer. The day Frances took it to me, I was amazed.

However, I don't know what I would be like in it.

I put it on and walk downstairs under the surprising gazes of Mom and Frank.

I don't see Old Mr. Louis nor Hilda.

Frances stands at the door, waiting for me to board the car.

Chapter 492 I'm Not Nervous

Today is the wedding day, so I left the baby with the babysitter last night.

The babysitter usually takes good care of the child, but I still need to see my son before I leave.

It is my habit that that develops for long period.

"Mom, have you seen Earl?"

I ask my Mom.

"Perhaps at the wedding site. It's almost too late now. Hurry up, or we may miss the propitious time."  
Mom pushes me downstairs and sends me into the car.

Frances is sitting beside me, wearing a special suit.

He often wears becoming suits, so I don't think he's that amazing.

But this man is attractive enough just to sit there.

The car moves slowly. I am worried about Earl. I ask Frances, "Frances, where's Earl? Why didn't I see him?"

"In the car behind us. He'll come with us to the hotel." Frances holds my hand and whispers.

I nod and finally relieve.

Suddenly, I think of Hilda. I start to feel a little uneasy.

Last night's phone call proves that Hilda is not simple. I have to be careful.

"Where's Hilda then?"

"She's in the same car with old Mr. Louis." Frances suddenly turns around and smiles.

"Are you nervous?" He asks.

Maybe I am.

He and I are already married, but the wedding ceremony is different for women.

However, it would be embarrassing for me to admit that I am nervous.

"No. It's just a wedding, right? I have been married before. There's nothing to be nervous about." I curl my lips with disapproval.

"But I'm nervous. Jane, I want to be with you forever."

Frances holds onto my hand and grabs it tightly.

"Me too."

I look at him directly in his eyes and whisper.

We finally get together. No matter what, we won't be separated.

I've decided that I want to be with this man now and forever.

The car soon arrives at the hotel and there are more guests than I have expected.

Frances has always been in charge of the wedding. Today, I finally know that he has arranged everything perfectly.

This man is really capable and strong.

And such an outstanding man is my husband.

I won't leave him easily, and I won't let anyone have a chance to seduce him.

The wedding doesn't start until half an hour later. I have to stay in the room alone to prepare.

Mom and brother are busy outside. I sit alone in the room, lose in thought.

Suddenly, the phone vibrates.

I pick up it and looks at the name on the screen. My heart tightened for some reason.

It's Hilda.

What does she want to do?

I pick up the phone nervously, and my voice trembles as soon as I open my mouth.

“Congratulations. You’re getting married today.”

I don’t expect Hilda to say this.

However, I’m not stupid. I know that she doesn’t really wish me well.

“Frances is not here. Don’t be that hypocritical. Just tell me what you want.”

My voice is cold. I really don’t have the mood to talk to her.

I don’t want her to affect me on such a good day.

“Nothing. I just want to ask you that do you know where your son is.”

Earl?

I am shocked.

Did she do something to Earl?

Chapter 493 I Have a Gift for You

Thinking that I haven’t seen Earl today, I panicked.

“Where’s Earl? Where did you take him?”

I shout at the phone.

If Hilda dares to do anything to Earl, I will not let her off!

Even if I lose my life, I will make her pay!

“Don’t worry, he’s still in the lobby. The babysitter is there. If you don’t believe me, you can ask Frances.” I hurriedly hang up the phone and call Frances.

The phone is quickly picked up. Frances’ voice is cheerful.

“What’s wrong? You’ve missed me just for this while?”

He is in a good mood because of today’s wedding.

But now, I am anxious. I don’t want to joke with him.

“Frances, have you seen Earl? Where is he?”

“Looks like Earl is much more important to you than me. Have you forgotten that today is our wedding?” Frances becomes a little dissatisfied.

He doesn’t know what has happened, so he is relax. But now, I’m with the deepest anxiety!

“Stop joking! I’m asking you where is Earl? Where is my Earl?” I shouted at him. My heart is in my mouth.

Frances is probably frightened by me. He pauses and says, “Alright, don’t worry. I’ll take a look.”

I don’t say anything and wait quietly.

Every minute and every second feels like torture.



Frances replies quickly.

“Earl is with his babysitter. He’s awake now. He seems to be happy and he is looking all around.”

I finally relax.

“What exactly happened?” Frances probably notices that something is wrong with me and asks.

“Nothing.”

I whisper. Then I hang up the phone, and quickly call Hilda.

“My son is fine. Why did you call me?”

Just now I am very careful when I speak to Hilda. Now that I know Earl is fine, I feel relieve and my voice becomes louder.

The wedding is supposed to be perfect. Now Hilda almost ruins my mood.

I really don’t want to be polite to her.

“He is fine now, but it doesn’t mean he’ll be fine later. Even if he’ll be fine later, it doesn’t mean he’ll be fine forever.”

Hilda’s voice is never emotional, but what she says makes me shiver.

“Cut the cackle! Just tell me what you want!”

I ask sharply.

“It’s no big deal. Today is the day you and Frances get married. As Frances’ illegitimate wife, I have to give you a gift.”

Gift? It must be a Greek gift! I don’t dare to accept that.

“Take back your gift. I don’t care. If there’s nothing else, I’ll go. I don’t want to be affected by you on my important day.”

After saying that coldly, I want to hang up the phone.

But Hilda’s words make me restless.

“My gift has been sent out, there is no reason to take it back. Furthermore, even if I want to, I may not be able to do that. Because I already gave my gift to your lovely son, Earl.”

“What do you mean? What have you done?” My entire body trembles uncontrollably. I hold my breath, waiting for Hilda’s reply.

Chapter 494 Her Purpose

“Well, I plant a bomb on your son. As long as I press the remote gently, your son will be shattered.”  
Suddenly...

Something explodes in my head.

I recall something. Mindy tells me that Hilda goes to the United States to meet Jason.

Perhaps, she goes for him to make a bomb.

I have no choice but to believe what she says.

I'm too nervous to think about it.

But I have to calm myself down.

Earl is extremely important to me, and I can't bear that something will happen to him.

At this time, I don't care about why Hilda can have Jason do this. All I think about is how to ensure Earl's safety.

No, I have to call Frances immediately and ask him to solve this.

On the other end of the phone, Hilda's faint voice is heard.

"You want to ask Frances to save the child, don't you? It's not difficult for him to find a bomb clearance expert. Anyway, he is so powerful. But I have to tell you that it's useless. The person who makes this bomb is not anyone."

I have known Jason's capacity from Mindy. I don't know anything about bombs. But from what Hilda says, I can tell that the bomb is remotely controlled. As long as we control Hilda and remove the bomb, Earl will be fine.

Hilda plants the bomb on Earl for a reason certainly. She won't act rashly until she gains her ends.

So, we still have time.

I take a few deep breaths to force myself to calm down. Then I say to Hilda, "I know that Jason is not ordinary, but money talks. Anyway, we can hire him too."

"Then I must, unfortunately, disappoint you with that." Hilda paused, but I can feel her smile across the phone. "I'm sorry to tell you, this is a chip bomb. Jason puts it in your son's head. Will you still dare to act rashly?" says Hilda.

"Hilda! I'm gonna kill you!"

I can't calm down anymore.

Earl is still a kid, yet Hilda actually does such a terrible thing to him.

I can't imagine how terrifying it would be to put the chip bomb into Earl's head.

I don't even dare to imagine what would happen if that chip exploded in his brain.

The brain is vital. It is filled with nerves that affect one's entire body. Whoever is asked to dismantle the bomb will be in danger.

As for me, I can't stand Earl is in any danger.

"No matter how nervous you are, it's useless. Your son is at my disposal. You have no choice but to obey me."

As both mothers, Hilda is too clear about my weakness.

In my heart, Earl is more important than me.

However, what is her purpose?

What if she wants me to leave Frances? Will I agree?

The answer is "yes".

Earl is more important than both Frances and me.

I have overtaken so many difficulties before I can stay with Earl. He is what I cherish the most in this world.

“Tell me, what exactly do you want?” I say lightly and look at the white wedding dress on me. For a moment, I feel dead inside.

To my surprise, Hilda doesn't ask me to leave Frances.

However, what she asks me to do pains me more than leaving Frances.

“I want you to shoot Frances in the heart.”

Chapter 495 I Want to Grow Old Togeth...

Shoot?

All of a sudden, I don't know if she means really “shoot” or just an exaggeration.

After hesitating for a while, I'm so stunned that I get dumbfounded.

“No, I won't.”

No matter what she says, I can't do it.

“I know Frances takes you to learn how to use guns these days. Do you think that you still have some bargaining room?” Hilda's ice-cold voice freezes my heart.

However, can I shoot at Frances?

I love him too much to shoot at him.

I'd rather hurt myself than put him in any danger.

Moreover, doesn't Hilda like Frances? Why does she want me to do this?

I don't understand.

"You love Frances so much, why are you doing this? If you can't get him, you want to destroy him?"  
"Humph," Hilda sneers and replies, "Don't overthink this. I want you to shoot him but not to die. I heard

that your shooting is not bad. So, it's not difficult to miss a little. Well, if you kill him, I can only say that it just isn't meant to be."

I don't expect Hilda to say such words so casually.

This woman is truly terrifying.

Moreover, she's far more terrifying than I have imagined.

I can't guarantee that I won't kill Frances. I don't dare to gamble with Frances' life.

"Of course, you can also choose to marry Frances. Since you are still young, you can have one or two kids easily." Seeing that I say nothing, Hilda begins to irritate me.

Yes.

Frances and I can still have other children. However, they won't be Earl.

And this will be the pain of my life.

In any case, Hilda doesn't want to kill Frances.

For the sake of Earl, I don't seem to have a choice but to agree.

"Alright, I agree. You can let Earl go now, right?" I ask in horror.

'Relax. I'll let him go when your work is done. Don't worry, I'm very trustworthy and won't act recklessly. Besides, it's a pity if something happens to such a cute boy. But..."

Before I can relax, things change again.

"But what?" I hurriedly ask.

"But just shooting him is not enough. You still need to say something to let Frances down completely. In a word, whatever you do, you have to hurt him. I don't have to show you how, do I?"

At this time, I finally understand that I can never match the level Hilda plays at.

The reason she hides for so long before is for today.

Perhaps, I should have listened to her back then and left Frances earlier. Then all of these wouldn't have happened.

However, it is too late to repent.

Even if it hurts, I have to agree to her request.

"Alright. But you must keep your word. Don't hurt Earl. And promise me that Frances will be fine too."

"Of course. After all, I still want to grow old together with him."

Grow old together...

That is my dream.

But now, all is gone.

My heart aches.

I'm reluctant to part with Frances and don't want to leave him. Moreover, I don't want anything to happen to him.

But in the end, I still have to compromise.

"Where's the gun? I don't have a gun," I say in a deep voice.

Hilda is so well prepared that she will definitely give me a gun.

"It's in the second drawer on your left. Good luck."

After saying that, Hilda hangs up the phone.

I open the drawer tremblingly and see a black gun lying inside.

Chapter 496 I Will

My hands can't help but tremble, and it takes me a long time to pick up the gun.

Suddenly, my mother's voice sounds from outside.

"Jane, it's time."

I hide the gun in my girdle and stand up in panic.

"Hurry up. Hurry up. It's time."



My mother anxiously pushes the wheelchair in and urges me.

I nod and follow her with a sinking heart.

Logically speaking, my father should hand me over to Frances.

However, my father has passed away. Frank will replace my father to do that.

Frances stands opposite and looks at me with a smile on his face.

However, I can't smile.

Thinking about what will happen, I am so sad that I could just die.

I turn around to look at Earl who is in the nanny's arms quietly.

When he looks at me, he can't help but jump with joy.

He is too young to know that there is a miniature bomb in his brain, nor does he know how dangerous it is.

He is the whole of my life, and his life has just begun.

As his mother, my duty is to ensure that he grows up peacefully and happily.

Through the wedding dress, I touch the gun at my waist.

Frank holds my hand and asks with concern, "Jane, why are your hands so cold? Are you feeling unwell?" "I'm fine."

I whisper and force a bitter smile with great difficulty. With Frank's help, I walk towards Frances step by step.

'Frances.' 'Frances.' I call out his name again and again until his name merges into the depths of my bones and blood.

Everyone knows that I love him, but no one knows how much I love him.

However, I'm going to shoot my beloved in the heart.

To me, this is a torture that is worse than death.

Hilda sits at the front and looks at me calmly.

As soon as I see her, I can't help but want to rush towards her and shoot her in her heart.

But I can't.

I don't know where Hilda has hidden the remote. Is it carried with her? Or is it given to someone else? If something happens to her, will Earl also be in danger?

Thus, I can only bite my lips, calm down and walk towards Frances.

Frances holds my hands and uses all the tenderness of his life.

"Frances, will you give yourself to Jane, to be her husband...? Will you love her and stay by her side forever?"

"I will."

Frances smiles and looks at me with deep affection.

If it weren't for Hilda, I would probably be the happiest woman in the world.

"Jane, will you give yourself to Frances, to be his wife...? Will you love him and stay by his side forever?"  
T will.'

I promise silently in my heart with tears in my eyes.

However, I take a step back.

I clench my fists tightly and my fingernails embed into my flesh.

In the end, I still say what I'm reluctant to say.

"I won't!"

Frances is shocked and looks at me in disbelief.

I look away and ignore his shocked expression.

It's so painful for me that I can't breathe, but I can only lie with tears in my eyes.

"Frances, let me tell you, I got close to you for your money! Andrew and I loved each other, but I have to stay with you, betray myself, pretend to love you, and even give birth to a child for you. Do you know how painful this is for me? I and Andrew should have kidnaped old Mr. Louis and taken away your money and run away, but you shot him to death! You killed my beloved. Do you know how much I hate you? I stay with you for revenge! Frances, I hate you. Go to hell!"

After I tell the lies that I have practiced several times in my heart, I pull out the gun from my wedding dress and aim it at Frances.

Chapter 497 Go Ahead and Shoot

It causes uproar in the crowd around.

They move back in fear, but they are still curious and refuse to leave.

“Jane, are you crazy? Put the gun down!”

Steven says.

He stands not far from the stage and anxiously wants to come over.

Frances has hired bodyguards. When the bodyguards see me coming over, they all reach out hands to their waists.

“Jane, don’t do this!”

“Jane, what are you doing?”

My mother and brother are even more frightened. They are so anxious that they almost cry out.

“Don’t come here.”

Frances waves his hand and signals them not to act rashly. The bodyguards block the crowd.

It is as if there are only Frances and I in the world, and no one can enter.

He smiles gently at me and walks towards me step by step.

I aim the gun at his chest. As long as I pull the trigger, it will shoot his heart.

However, I’m don’t want to do that.

I move back in fear and feel heartbroken.

I'm afraid. I'm afraid that it will be over between me and Frances if I pull the trigger.

What I'm even more afraid of is that I will kill him.

I can't help but tremble. Frances whispers to me, "Jane, if you'd like to kill me, I won't escape. As long as you're telling the truth, shoot."

My hands tremble uncontrollably. I look at Earl and Hilda.

What Hilda has said kept playing back in my mind.

I feel that my mind is in a mess and about to explode.

What should I do? What should I do?

I can't do it. I can't shoot Frances.

I love him. I really love him.

He and Earl are both important to me.

However, if I don't do as what Hilda has said, Earl will be dead once the bomb is detonated.

Frances' situation is different from Earl's. Frances is strong. As long as I don't shoot right in his heart and he is sent to the hospital in time, perhaps his life won't be in danger.

I choose to shoot Frances as the lesser of two evils.

I have no other choice.

“Jane, before that, look at my eyes and tell me. Do you really hate me?”

When I meet his eyes, his eyes almost devour me.

Not to mention looking at his eyes, even if I didn't look at his eyes, I wouldn't be able to fool myself.

Looking at his eyes, I'm not able to say that I hate him.

This shot seems to have shot me in my heart, and my blood oozes out bit by bit.

I feel that I am going to die of pain.

Frances! Frances!

I love you! I love you!

However, I can only hurt you in order to save our child! I bite my lip, take a deep breath, and hold my own hand tightly.

My fingernails are deeply embedded in my flesh. The pain sobers me up a little, and I finally have the courage to say that painful lie.

“That's it. Frances, I hate you! From the beginning, I hate you. I hate everything you've done to me! I hate you so much, but I have to pretend to love you so much every day. It's painful for me. I don't want to lie to myself anymore, nor do I want to stay with you! I'm going to kill you and end all this.”

I raise the gun again and steady my hands with great difficulty.

I can't tremble.

I can't make any mistake of this shot.

No matter what will happen, Frances will be fine!

Frances stands in front of me calmly.

Maybe he's sure that I won't shoot.

He understands my feelings and knows that love can't be pretended.

But he doesn't know that our child's life is in Hilda's hands.

I'm sorry.

I love you.

I close my eyes and shoot Frances in the left of his heart.

Chapter 498 I'm Scared

I shoot.

I can't hear anything after that.

Hilda and old Mr. Louis rush to Frances. Behind me, the bustling crowd are fleeing.

I just stand there and watch Frances slowly fall to the ground.

Blood oozes from his chest and reflects my eyes scarlet.

His face is deathly pale, but he still tries to put on a smile.

I see his lips move. With all the strength left, he says three words to me.

I finally come back to my senses and run towards Frances like crazy.

Old Mr. Louis is so indignant that he pushes me away. He frowns and shouts to me sternly, "Go away, you bitch!"

The ambulance comes very fast, but Frances' blood flows away even faster. I can feel his vitality losing.

Frances.

Frances, please be safe.

The ambulance takes him to the hospital. After some simple check-up, Frances is brought into the operating room.

Hilda, old Mr. Louis, Steven, Mom, Frank and me all stand outside, waiting for the results of the operation.

No one wants Frances to die, especially mom. She is so anxious that she keeps scolding me, "Jane, what the hell is wrong with you?! Why do you shoot him? You are killing him, and you're going to jail."

I just sit there with my hands clasped together, silent.

What can I say?

No one will believe me no matter what I say, right?

I have no choice. I must save Earl.



I stand up and look at Hilda sharply.

“Come here. I wanna talk to you.”

Hilda follows me to the corner of the corridor. She has been quite down all this time for worrying about Frances.

Her gamble is so wild that one careless move may easily take Frances' life.

She loves Frances, so of course, she doesn't want to see this happen.

Neither do I.

“Where's Earl? Is he alright?”

I grab Hilda by the wrist and ask worriedly.

If anything happens to Earl or to Frances, I will definitely kill Hilda.

Anyway, it can't get any worse.

Hilda smiles at me and whispers, “He's alright. You did what I asked you to do. So, I won't touch Earl again. He'll be safe in the future.”

I finally rest reassured a little bit.

However, I'm more worried about Frances.

Even if the shot misses the vital points, he still loses too much blood and will probably die of heavy loss of blood.

It feels like that someone is hammering my heart non-stop.

I think I'm about to collapse.

"Is Frances going to be alright? I've never shot anyone. I'm so scared." Panicked and helpless, I can sense that tears have rolled down my cheeks.

I really don't want to cry in front of Hilda, but I can't control myself.

I'm so sad and my heart hurts so much.

I'm so agonized that I'm about to die.

Hilda smiles and looks at me in a very sympathetic way.

"No matter what, you two are over."

I know.

I know.

However, his survival and Earl's are more important than anything else.

I can't lose either of them. It will be more painful than death for me.

Hilda sneers while leaving. While I curl up into a ball, crying uncontrollably.

What should I do?

If anything happens to Frances, what should I do?

Although I intentionally miss a bit, can the shot still be lethal?

Suddenly, something terrible occurs to me!

Chapter 499 You Should Know When to S...

Frances' heart is slightly more to the left than others'!

Once when he hugged me, I lay on his chest and said I wanted to hear if his heart was going to beat faster because of me.

He said that the position of his heart was a bit different from others'. And he told me to listen more carefully to the left, otherwise I wouldn't be able to hear it clearly.

The situation earlier was so critical that I didn't think of it at all.

Now that I remember it, it's like a thunderbolt from the blue.

In other words, I may have accidentally shot him in the heart with the purpose of not to do that? No!

I can't live with that!

I jump to my feet and sprint towards the operating room.

Yet, I bump into someone heading towards me at the corner.

It's Steven.

He furrows his brows and tries to pull me with him.

“Come with me!”

“Where are you going?”

I stand there firm and make no move.

Frances’ life was still hanging in the balance. I couldn’t go anywhere!

“Don’t ask so much. Just come with me first!”

“I’m not leaving! I have to be there for Frances!”

As I speak, I break free from Steven’s grab and run towards the operating room.

Right at the moment, the door to the operating room is opened.

A doctor walks out and says to us, “The patient’s aorta is hurt and the bullet is stuck in the heart now. A surgery may result in massive bleeding or possible cardiac arrest. Old Mr. Louis, the expert you appointed is on his way. When he arrives, we will start the operation. But the patient is wounded in the heart, so the operation is very likely to fail. Please do get well prepared. If there’s no problem, you can sign this now.”

The operation is very likely to fail? I feel my head is buzzing, and my breathing stops.

No, I don’t want Frances to die.

I want him alive! Alive!

Old Mr. Louis and the doctor have gone into the office to sign the form. I want to ask about Frances’ situation but is blocked.

Two police officers stop me.

“Ms. Noyes, you are suspected of shooting and killing Frances Louis. We are now arresting you for murder and illegal possession and use of gun. You have the right to remain silent, but everything you say will be presented as evidence in court.”

I have seen this coming ever since Hilda asked me to shoot.

I was so afraid of going to jail in the past, but now I have nowhere to escape.

However, how can I leave before I’m sure that Frances is safe and sound?

“Can you wait for a moment? I want to see Frances finish the operation.” I plead to the police officers.

What I receive is a cold-blooded answer.

“Ms. Noyes, please cooperate with us.”

I still get handcuffed, anyway.

The handcuffs are so cold, like a shackle on my heart.

Mom comes over and shakes her head at the officers, extremely emotional.

“Don’t take away my daughter. She must have her difficulties. She won’t really want to kill Frances. Don’t take her away!”

Tears fall from the corner of her eyes and agony is written all over her face.

I’m in pain, too.

It hurts so much that I can't breathe, that I'm about to die.

Mom's move doesn't work on the police. I'm still taken out.

Steven looks at me worriedly and says in a deep voice, "Jane, I will save you. You will be fine." Actually, I don't care if I'm fine or not.

What I want is for Frances to be safe and sound.

When I pass by Hilda, she sneers and says to me, "You know what to say and when to shut up."

Chapter 500 This Is a Felony

When we arrive at the gate, we bump into a doctor leading an expert inside.

I instantly kneel down on the ground and kowtow to the expert, crying.

"Doctor, please save Frances. Please save him!"

The expert glances at me and hurries inside.

The officers take me into the car and says doubtfully, "How strange. Why did you shoot him if you don't want to kill him?"

I can't say anything.

I guess no one will understand why I did this, right?

Apart from hatred, there is probably no other reason.

Perhaps, that is what Frances may think, too.

Hilda is really ruthless. In this case, there will be no chance for me to get back to Frances at all.

After arriving at the police station comes a series of interrogation.

Only this time, Frances will not show up.

“Where did you get the gun?”

Hilda’s threat reverberates in my mind.

If I say anything I shouldn’t have said, will my child be in danger?

Since Hilda is able to insert a chip into Earl’s mind secretly, I shouldn’t underestimate what she is capable of.

So, I can’t tell the truth.

“I don’t know either. I went into the room to take a break. When I opened the drawer, the gun was already inside.”

The officers frown a bit. Apparently, they don’t buy my story.

Neither do I.

But I can’t make up a decent lie now.

“Before the wedding, you received a call from Hilda. Does this have anything to do with the shooting?”

“No.”

I says resolutely, "She just called me to send blessings. That's all."

"Then, why do you want to kill Frances? What's your motive?"

"I'm only with him for money. I want to reunite with my ex-husband when I got the money. But he killed my ex, so I have to make him pay for it."

I'm already numb when I repeat the same lie for a second time.

"Are you sure you're telling the truth? Right now, if Frances survived, you've committed an attempted murder. If he's dead, then you've committed homicide. Neither of them was a light crime, and you can't get away with it easily."

The officers look at me and warn me seriously.

But, do I have a choice?

Taking a deep breath, I forgo every bit of hope.

"Everything I said is true."

Now I'm detained in a cell for the time being.

As for my charges, the decision will only be made after Frances' situation is clear.

Before I go to the detention center, I hear that I have got a visit.

It's Hilda.

Through the glass, I can see her smile is exceptionally bright.

"How's Frances? Is he alright?"

I ask anxiously.



It has been three hours since I left the hospital.

“He’s out of danger.” Hilda says in a low voice.

I can finally rest reassured completely.

He’s fine.

He’s fine.

I’m so overjoyed that my tears start to roll down uncontrollably.

Hilda snorts coldly and smiles at me, “So what? Do you think you still have any chance to get back to him?”

I don’t care. I don’t care if I have the chance or not.

“As long as he’s fine, it’s okay” I smile to her and feel relaxed.

“He’s fine, but you may not be so lucky. I’m here to tell you that I will take good care of your child. Of course, on condition that you behave yourself.”

Her smile is beaming, but the words she says make me shiver.

I know very well that she is threatening me.

If I dare to leak anything, she will definitely hurt Earl.

I’m glad I didn’t tell the police about Hilda.

Right now, she is a time bomb buried beside my child, which makes my tongue tied.

In fact, I even suspect that I have fallen into her trap for listening to her orders and end up in jail now.

But no matter what, there is no turning-back.

“I know.”

I bite my lips and reply softly.

“Right, Frances is awake and he has a message for you.”

Hilda stands up with a faint smile on her face.

“He says he hopes that you can be locked up here for the rest of your life, or better, just die here.”