

Desperate Time 541

Chapter 541 Don't Put Him in Danger

Mindy could only listen to me and lends me one hundred thousand.

I remit the money to my mother and let her bring Penelope to the hospital quickly.

After settling Penelope's matter for the time being, I must calm myself down and draw a brilliant design.

I wander the streets every day, looking at couples coming and going.

I get some inspiration in the end.

I have only ten days. I draw day and night in my room.

I can't count the number of times I've changed it, nor the nights I have stayed up.

I let out a long sigh of relief when I saw my final design.

Touching my skinny cheeks, I decide to go out for a meal to reward myself.

When I open the door, I see Terence who is reaching out to knock.

I'm not surprised that he finds me.

I look at him and say indifferently, "What do you want me for?"

He nods and walks into the room. "I think Hilda see me today." He says in a deep voice.

See him?

In other words, the fact that he is still alive can't be concealed anymore.

Hilda must kill him again.

I frown and ask, "What should we do now?"

"She will definitely kill me again, so we must take action now."

Terence looks at me seriously.

This day finally arrives.

However, is it so easy?

I look at Terence worriedly and say quietly, "Are you ready? Are you sure your plan will work?"

He hesitates for a moment and shakes his head.

"Not yet. My previous plan needs at least a few months. Not only do I want her dead, I also want to destroy all of her. But now it's too late. I have to end it."

If Terence is completely prepared, I would be at ease. But he's obviously not. It is too hasty.

"Is this really good? Wait a little longer." I say in a deep voice.

"I can't wait. I know Hilda. She won't be comfortable if she doesn't kill me immediately. We must take action now."

There is really no other way since he has said like this.

I could only nod and agree to his decision.

He's the only one I can rely on now. I can only listen to him no matter what his decision is.

"Tell me your plan."

He nods and tells me all of his plans. He looks at me expectantly.

He wants me to contact Frances and get him out. Then Hilda must secretly follow him.

He will plant the bomb and detonate it when Hilda is there.

However, Frances will also be in danger.

This is different from what he says before, and I won't agree.

"No, you can't hurt Frances."

"You have to take risks if you want to succeed. Moreover, Frances won't necessarily be in danger. He will be safe if you take him away."

I also want to take him away, but is he willing to leave Hilda alone there?

I'm not sure.

So, I can't take that risk.

"No. Unless you can guarantee that Frances will be perfectly safe, I won't let you do this."

Terence grits his teeth and says to me, "Alright, I promise you that I will detonate the bomb after you both leave. I will keep my word. You can rest assured."

Chapter 542 Just You

I feel relieved and nod to agree Terence's demand.

Thinking that Hilda will be no longer here, I am very pleased.

Terence plans that I ask Frances out tomorrow, but I'm not sure if he will come out.

Last time I called him out, he was reluctant.

Besides, he hit me.

Thinking of that slap, I feel hurt.

Will he hit me again?

It doesn't matter if he slaps me. Nothing is important than he can separate from Hilda.

After sending Terence away, I hesitate how to tell Frances.

There is another knock sounding again.

Is Terence back?

Is there anything else he needs to explain to me?

Or is there a change in the plan?

Opening the door, I see Hilda's cold face.

She doesn't greet and goes into the room directly.

The house I rent is not that big. So she walks around and turns to look at me with a frown.

"Just you?"

Why is she here all of a sudden?

Terence just leaves, and she arrives. Does she know that Terence has come to my place? Before I can figure out why she is here, I will stay cool.

I purse my lips and sit down beside the table, saying lightly, "Sure. You stole my man away. That's why I am alone."

Hilda sneers and sits down opposite me, smiling proudly at me.

"Well. You are pitiful now. I know you can't forget Frances, but it is useless. Now he even feels disgusted while looking at you. You are so pathetic."

Her words undoubtedly touch my nerve.

When I think of Frances' indifferent attitude towards me, I feel as if a knife is piercing my heart.

Before that, I think I can be with Frances forever.

However, forever is much shorter than I realize.

I smile bitterly and say in a low voice to Hilda, "You don't need to come here to ridicule me. You must know that Frances has been married for many times. He marries Whitney, me, and you. I'm not sure if he will marry another woman."

Hilda's face turns pale.

She glares at me and says resolutely, "No, he won't marry anybody else. He can only have me by his side.

I won't let go of any woman who tries to get close to him."

When Hilda is saying, she looks murderous.

The Hilda I know is always indifferent and calm. But as long as she talks about Frances, she will lose her mind.

I think I should say something else to make sure that Hilda will follow Frances when he comes tomorrow.

"Who knows? After all, I've been with him for so long, and I know his preferences very well. It's possible for me to seduce him."

After all, not long ago, we have a crazy night.

And I know very well that it is not too difficult for a woman to seduce a man.

Suddenly, she grabs my neck tightly. Hilda's eyes are flickering with flames.

She has a firm grip that I can't breathe.

"Jane, let me tell you, you are nobody. Don't try to seduce Frances under my nose. You will never be able to succeed! No matter where he goes, I will keep an eye on him!"

Chapter 543 Be Careful

What I want is this!

But can she stop pinching me?

I feel like I can't breathe.

I try my best to pull Hilda's hands, and my breathing becomes even more rapid.

Hilda doesn't really want me to die, so she lets go of her hands when I roll my eyes.

I gasp heavily, and Hilda coldly whispers, "I'm not here to talk about Frances. Listen, has Terence been here before?"

When she speaks of Terence, her eyes are filled with fear and unease.

Sure enough, she has seen Terence.

However, there is a little uncertainty in her tone. I am not stupid, so I don't plan to tell her the truth.

"Terence? I don't know what you're talking about."

I shake my head innocently, pretending not to know anything.

"Terence, my ex-husband Terence! Don't say you don't know!" She glares at me angrily and grits her teeth.

"Oh, I get it. But isn't your ex-husband dead? How could he come here? Don't scare me."

I pretend to look around in panic and hug myself.

Hilda is confused.

She shakes her head and nods.

“Yes, he is dead. I saw the bullet hitting him with my own eyes, and I saw his corpse. He can’t be alive. But I couldn’t have mistaken him. Even if he turned into ashes, I could recognize him.”

Now, I can basically confirm that Hilda saw Terence.

However, she is not sure that what she saw was real.

Characteristically, she would rather believe it.

Once she sensed the danger approaching, she would definitely do something.

Just as I am thinking about it, I suddenly feel Hilda’s fierce gaze.

“Someone told me a man wearing a hat came here just now. Tell me, is he Terence?”

She knows?

I definitely can’t let her know that Terence and I know each other. Otherwise, I might be in danger.

I shake my head heavily at her, frowning in contemplation.

“A man in a hat? That’s the guy who sells toilets. He asked me if I wanted a toilet. I said no, and he left.” Whether Hilda believes it or not, I will not admit it.

Hilda stares at me for a while before she threatens me, “You’d better not know him! If I knew you were playing a trick on me, I would never let you go!”

Then she walks towards the door.

It’s time to make her more suspicious!

I raise my eyebrows at Hilda and say provocatively, “Even if there is a trick, it will be for Frances! Be careful, I might get him back!”

Before Hilda figures out my words, I quickly close the door and breathe out a sigh of relief.

Fortunately, I react quickly. The way she looked at me just now was too frightening.

Soon, I hear the sound of footsteps outside the door. Hilda should have left.

I am really hungry, so I go out to buy some food. Then I revise the manuscript and submit it.

I feel relieved to end it. The next thing I should do is to deal with Hilda.

I take out my phone and dial Frances’ number.

At this moment, he and Hilda should be together.

“Frances, I want to see you.”

Chapter 544 Raise Penelope for Me

“I told you not to appear in front of me again. I won’t go.”

On the other end of the phone, the man says that in an indifferent tone.

I have expected it, but I still feel a pain in my heart.

His indifference is endless.

“I have something important to tell you. Please see me. After this time, I will never bother you again.” I plead softly.

As long as I end the thing with Hilda, it will be okay for me to never see him in my lifetime.

That's what you'll do when you love someone, isn't it?

As long as I know he's doing well, it doesn't matter even if I have to live in pain for the rest of my life.

This is what I deserve.

It is me who was stupid and listened to Hilda's words that results in my sufferings now.

I only hope that I will truly be able to solve all the problems this time.

Frances remains silence for a long time.

Suddenly I hear Hilda speaking.

"Frances, who's on the phone?"

Does Hilda hear him talking on the phone?

Nice. It can arouse her suspicion.

However, Frances doesn't answer me for so long. Is it because he doesn't want to see me at all? I don't have confidence and I'm upset.

Finally, Frances answers me in a low voice.

"Alright. You decide the place. Just send it to me later."

Then, he hangs up the phone.

Fortunately, he agrees.

I finally breathe a sigh of relief. After asking Terence for the address, I send it to Frances.

Thinking about what is going to happen tomorrow, I can't fall asleep all night.

The next morning, I call my mother and ask about Penelope.

Mom tells me that Penelope has recovered a lot and is in good spirits. I feel relieved.

Then I call Mindy.

"Mindy, if something happens to me and I can't take care of Penelope anymore, may I ask you to raise her?"

Actually, my move today is risky.

Hilda is a very dangerous person to deal with, and I don't completely trust Terence.

I have no idea what will happen next.

To be honest, I'm prepared for the worst.

"Of course yes! Why did you suddenly say that? It makes me so uneasy." Mindy asks worriedly.

I don't want her to worry about me, so I smile and say, "Nothing. Do you really think about anything that will happen to me? You're too nervous."

After chatting with Mindy for a while, I hang up the phone.

I check the time. It is nine in the morning.

There's still one hour left before my appointment with Frances.

It only takes twenty minutes to reach the location that Terence chooses.

I still have time to put on a nice makeup.

If I am in danger today, at the very least, I will die in front of Frances in the most beautiful manner.

Moreover, wearing makeup is more convincing as I want Hilda to believe that I am seducing Frances.

I become thinner and thinner day by day, and I don't look very well. After I put on my makeup, I immediately become much more beautiful.

After all, women need makeup to look pretty.

Wearing on my high heels, I walk out confidently.

When I set out, I call Terence.

"I'm coming over soon. Are you ready?"

"Everything is ready. Just wait for Hilda. Once Hilda appears, you need to bring Frances away somehow.

Only in this way can I guarantee that you won't be in danger."

Chapter 545 I'll Kill You

Twenty minutes later, I arrive at a holiday cottage by the sea.

It is an independent house situated in sparsely populated area.

Even if it is going to be an explosion here, it won't hurt other people.

Terence puts the key under the mat. I take out the key, open the door and walk in.

Terence sits on the sofa. When he sees me coming, he stands up and walks to me.

"Jane, I'll hide inside and observe. After Hilda enters the room, you must bring Frances away. I'll detonate the bomb."

Detonate a bomb here?

I look at Terence in astonishment. After a long time, I ask, "Don't tell me you plan to die with Hilda together."

"Of course I'm not that stupid. There will be half a minute after the bomb detonates, enough for me to leave."

I heave a sigh of relief. Terence enters one of the rooms and closes the door.

There are things in the room. Before Frances arrives, I make two cups of coffee.

As soon as the coffee is ready, the doorbell rings.

I open the door and see Frances' handsome face.

He furrows his brows and looks a little impatient.

"You really don't want to see me."

I smile bitterly and stand away, signaling him to come in.

He glances at me indifferently and goes into the room without saying a word.

I close the door but leave a gap.

If I succeeded, Hilda would rush to the cottage. If I closed the door completely, how could she catch him cheating?

I follow behind Frances and hand him a cup of coffee.

Without accepting my coffee, he coldly says, "If you have something to say, say it. I don't have much time."

He is so cold.

My heart is stabbed by him again.

'Jane, this is all your fault. You deserve it.' After telling myself silently, I feel better.

"I want to talk about Penelope." I say.

This is the best excuse I can think of.

A few days ago.

He just asked me about Penelope. It is reasonable to mention her now.

"Go ahead." He says softly in a gentler tone.

He cares about Penelope, doesn't he?

I think so, but I don't dare to think so.

My heart is filled with fear. I'm afraid the glimmer of hope I have would be destroyed and endangered me.

"Penelope has thalassemia. I need money, so I come here for the competition. I hope I can win the prize. If so, Penelope's illness will be cured."

As I speak, I am observing how Frances reacts. But I find that he doesn't change his face.

"I already knew." He replies indifferently.

It makes sense.

He would investigate what he wants to know.

"Well, since you already knew, I won't say much."

I whisper. Suddenly, I hear the sound of braking at the door.

Looking at the door, I see Hilda walking inside expectedly.

Thank goodness she's really here.

However, what should I do to let Frances follow me?

Hilda walks in and looks coldly at Frances and me.

"Frances, what are you doing here?"

Her eyes are filled with rage. She looks daggers at me as if she wants to kill me.

Frances doesn't say anything. He probably doesn't want to explain, or he is thinking about how to explain.

Hilda rushes towards me and harshly says, "Nice try, Jane. If you don't give me a reasonable explanation, believe it or not, I will immediately kill you!"

I believe it.

But I don't call her here to take my life, I want her life.

Frances must leave here, and I, can't leave yet.

"I know you would come. I have something to tell you. Frances, you can go now. I don't want you to hear what I'm going to say."

Chapter 546 Don't Play Tricks

Frances stands still, with no intention of leaving.

What does he want?

I panic.

If Frances insists on staying, my plan will totally fall through.

"Frances, you should leave now. It's girl time."

I glare at Frances.

Honestly speaking, I really don't know what's wrong with him.

Or he is afraid I'll hurt Hilda?

What should I do if he insists?

Fortunately, Hilda gives me a hand. She whispers, "Frances, it's okay. I'll be fine. You can leave us."

Frances takes a glance at Hilda, then walks out.

It isn't that he doesn't want to leave. He turns out to be deaf to my words.

I force a smile. Anyway, I'm glad that he at least follows Hilda's advice.

As long as he leaves, he will be out of danger. And I can finally breathe a sigh of relief.

Frances heads out as I fix my eyes on his receding figure, unwilling to drag my gaze away.

This may be the last time I see him if I meet an accident.

For me, a glance at him, my beloved, is equal to a gift.

"If you take a more glance, I can't guarantee whether I will do something to you. Get straight to the point.

I'm not that patient."

Hilda's cold voice comes to my ear.

With so much effort she made to stay with Frances, she is naturally inclined to be possessive.

I snap my gaze back to Hilda.

Actually, I have nothing to say.

In order to carry out Terence's plan, I have her here. That's all.

"Nothing special. I just want to tell you that it's not difficult for me to seduce your man." Her gaze sharpens as I say.

She shoots me a cold glance, stating, "If I hadn't followed you that day, you would have turned the world upside down, right? Unfortunately, I won't give you a chance. And I'm telling you, if you did it again, I'll definitely give you a problem."

Hilda says in a tone laced with gentility, but a shiver actually runs down my spine.

I know, she will make it.

Therefore, Terence should deal her today in any case.

"Hilda, I have something for you. Wait here for a moment. I'll go fetch it."

I stand up and say to her.

Actually, I'm weak in the knees now. I force myself to calm down so that I won't reveal myself.

"Where are you going to get it? You want to play some tricks, don't you?"

She shoots me a sharp glance.

I have to admit she is vigilant.

I smirk, pretending to be calm, "Do you think what tricks I can play? It's true. I have something for you. I put it on the buffet. I don't want Frances to know, so I left it there before I came in."

This is what I had thought about for the whole night. Nervous as I am, I think it should be not so transparent.

Hilda's suspicious gaze brings me out in a cold sweat.

Fortunately, she seemed to believe it after observing me for a while.

“Be quick.”

I nod and strides out.

When I step out, I close the door.

Chapter 547 You Can't Go Over

I see Frances who is standing at the door as I walk out.

Why is he still here? Is he waiting for Hilda?

But now, Hilda won't come out.

“Why do you come out alone?”

Frances walks over as he asks me in a deep voice.

Too anxious to care, I directly pull him to leave.

“There's no time for explanation. Come with me.”

I don't stop until we are almost one hundred meters away.

Terence told me that fifty meters might be a safe distance.

We now should be safe, right? We have walked so far away.

“Jane, what exactly are you doing?” Frances frowns as he stares at me with a meaningful glance.

Everything now is still unknown. Of course, I don’t dare to tell him the truth. I can only reply in a low voice, “You should just wait here with me.”

However, I seem to have underestimated his stubbornness. Besides, his care about Hilda is beyond my expectation.

“No, you have to tell me why you left Hilda inside.” His voice goes deeper and is laced with stronger anger, making me nervous.

Shocked by his anger, I have no choice but to tell him the truth.

“Terence is there. He wants to kill Hilda by bomb.”

“Terence?”

Frances gives a frowning glance.

“Didn’t he die?”

Like Hilda, he is convinced of Terence’s death.

I know, he might find it a little hard to believe.

But what I need to do now is to tell him the truth in the shortest time possible.

“Terence is not dead. He just pretends to be. He was shot at that time and it was designed by Hilda. So, he came back to take revenge.”

I think Frances will stay with me after knowing the truth. To my surprise, he actually takes big strides towards the cabin.

“Frances, what are you doing?”

I follow behind him and shout with concern.

But he just turns a deaf ear to me and picks his pace.

Why?

I’ve already told him how envious Hilda is, but he still wants to save her, even risking his life.

Does he really love her so badly that he doesn’t care about anything else?

My heart wrenches.

But I can’t let him go there.

I don’t know when Terence will detonate the bomb. It’s too dangerous!

I hurry to run for him and finally catch him up.

“Frances, you can’t go over there! It’s too dangerous. I beg you, don’t! Please!” I grab his hand, persuading.

He is worried about Hilda. Okay, I don’t care. But I do care his safety.

“How can you do this? Jane, are you crazy?”

Rage fills his eyes, dyeing them scarlet.

Is he that angry?

Is Hilda so important that he can even risk his own life for her sake? He knows how dangerous it is, but he insists on going over.

Hilda, what a spell you put on Frances?

Frances is so mulish. I have no way to pull him back.

So, I can only follow him.

If there's any danger, I can't let him face it alone.

I walk towards the cabin with Frances. When we reach there, the door suddenly opens. Terence is pulling Hilda out in a hurry.

Chapter 548 It Is Love That Hurts Most

What is going on?

Why are they out? And they are actually trotting hand in hand!

Didn't Terence want to kill Hilda? So, is it going to end like this?

This scene actually comes as a shock. I fix my blank eyes on Terence, lost for words for a long while.

However, he turns to Hilda and tightens his grip.

What fills his eyes is only affection.

Now I finally realize even the deepest hatred is not comparable with his love to Hilda.

I don't know what tricks Hilda used to turn the tables.

This time, Terence definitely won't go against Hilda.

I don't dare to imagine what terrible trick will strike me if Hilda survives.

If she knows I had joined forces with Terence to kill her, she definitely won't let me off.

But something worse arises.

Suddenly, Hilda wrenches free of Terence's touch, picks up a wooden stick, then strikes his legs with might. Immediately after, she snatches the remote control and shuts the door after pushing Terence inside.

All of these happen within two seconds. She makes it in one go, leaving us no time to react.

By the time I regain my senses, Hilda had pulled Frances away in a hurry.

Before she leaves, I see her detonate the bomb.

Hilda is so ruthless!

Inside the door, Terence is shouting in desperation.

"Hilda!"

I have the intention to save him, but I can only give up.

I set my teeth and then run after Hilda and Frances.

The bomb has already detonated. If I don't leave now, I will only die here with Terence.

In spite of my sympathy for Terence and worries over Hilda's following traps, the most important thing for me now is to survive.

Hilda is running ahead.

And she is sobbing.

"Frances, I'm so scared. I almost died. Terence is actually alive, but why did he want to kill me? I'm so scared. Am I killing him? Will I be imprisoned? But you know, if I don't do that, I will die."

Obviously, she is acting.

The irony is Frances believes her.

He holds her hand and whispers to comfort her, "Don't worry. It's OK. You are defending yourself. You won't be imprisoned. Even if something goes wrong, I will be with you."

I follow behind, iron entering into my soul.

That's so ridiculous.

Frances also protected me like this.

But now, everything has changed.

A loud explosion comes from behind when we run to the spot which is about two hundred meters away.

I turn around, gazing at the flaming wooden house. Mixed emotion seizes me.

Terence had the chance to survive. It is his love which he couldn't give up kills him.

It is love that always hurt people. Indeed.

No, it always kills people.

And what will I go through next?

The explosion finally stops. Behind me, Hilda sneers.

Only then does fear touch me.

What should I do?

Will Hilda kill me from irk?

She even has the heart to kill her beloved ex-husband twice. As for me, she must show no mercy.

If I were not that clever, I might have died. Jane, you are quite bold. You actually dare to join forces with Terence to kill me. Aren't you afraid that Frances will avenge on you?"

Is it Frances that will avenge on me? Or it is Hilda?

I stand there, fearing to the bone. Inside my head, all is numb.

Frances is there with his face void of emotion. He's always like that.

It seems that he will only be anxious when it comes to Hilda.

As for me, nothing can interest him.

A wry smirk lifts a corner of my lips. Then, I turn to Hilda.

"Anyway, I've done it. Kill me at your will."

"Kill you? Why will I kill you? I don't run amok. How can I be so envious?"

A mix of shock and innocence touches her look. It is as if I have said something unbelievable.

If I'm unaware of her true identity, I'll probably be shanghaied again.

Chapter 549 The End of My Hope

"Since you're going to do something to me, then I'll just go."

I try to stand straight and walk past Hilda.

When I finally disappear from Hilda's sight, my legs are like taffy and I squat on the ground.

That's horrible.

It's too terrifying.

It's because Frances is here that Hilda pretends to be gentle and innocent.

But can I hide like today forever?

Hilda is quite calculating and unwilling to make the smallest sacrifice. She will definitely not let me go.

It's only a matter of time before she attacks me.

In the following days, I feel so scared. I can even wake up from nightmares every night.

In my dream, Hilda holds a knife and stabs it into my body.

Blood flows out and dyes the ground red.

Every time, I wake up from nightmares, screaming.

I've been living under such a situation for several days. I'm afraid that Hilda will suddenly appear and kill me.

I'm not afraid of death, but I still have Penelope and Earl, so I can't be killed so easily.

Soon, it's the deadline.

And next, it's time for the internal evaluation of the DS Company.

Two days later, the results come out.

Sitting in front of the computer, I'm so nervous that I try to slow my breath.

After a long time, I finally screw up my courage and click the page.

The awards are announced from third to first.

The third place goes to an Italian male designer who has won many international awards.

His design is indeed very good, so he deserves to be ranked third.

The second place goes to a native American designer who's already sixty years old.

But from her design, I can feel deep love, very much in line with the theme this time.

Finally, there's only the first place left.

I glance over the page and my heart almost comes out of my throat.

A familiar name comes into my eyes.

Nicole.

The one who wins the first place is Nicole.

Not me.

I don't care about the ranking. What I care about is the five million!

Without this award, what can I do with Penelope?

I sit in front of the computer in a daze, feeling hopeless.

The phone rings. It's Nicole.

I really don't want to answer it.

But if I don't answer it, it seems like I'm a little narrow-minded.

Nicole has worked hard for so long and finally wins the championship. I should bless her, shouldn't I? I pick up the phone, heavy-hearted. Nicole's voice sounds like she feels sorry for me. "I didn't expect that you wouldn't win the prize this time."

I can tell that she's sincere and did not have any hypocrisy.

However, I still feel very uncomfortable.

"Maybe my work isn't good enough. After all, this is an international competition. There are so many experts here."

"I don't think so. I've seen your work and it's really good. I think it's better than mine. The champion should be you."

Nicole says sincerely.

However, her opinion is useless. As long as the organizers feel that my design is not good, then it is unnecessary for us to say anything.

"Thank you, but the truth is that I didn't win the prize. Perhaps I don't know enough about the native American culture. Or maybe I didn't calm down at that time. Anyway, the result has come out. It's useless to say anything."

Thinking of Penelope, I feel heartache.

I've lost all my hope. I really don't know what to do.

I've always thought highly of myself.

I think that I can win the prize if I come to this competition. But I don't know that there're many talented people here, and I'm just the most common one.

“No, you are very capable. Actually...” After a pause, Nicole can’t help but say to me, “Actually, I’m thinking if you have accidentally offend someone.”

Why does she say that? “What do you mean?” I ask suspiciously.

“I heard that the reason why you didn’t win the prize this time is that someone interfered and made your work disappear from the competition during the first round.”

Chapter 550 What Did You Do to Penelope

“Who is it, Frances?” I ask her.

I always think that there must be a reason for his sudden appearance in the United States.

Although it seems a bit far-fetched for him to come here to deal with me, I can’t think of anyone else for the time being.

“Probably not.” My words are denied by Nicole.

‘I’ve heard that it’s someone from the United States. And it seems to be related to gang. So I ask you if you’ve offended anyone.”

If it’s related to the gang, it should be Hilda.

I’ve just provoked her. It’s not strange for her to do this to me.

Originally, I’ve put all my hopes on Terence.

But now, not only does he fail to kill Hilda, but also he gets himself killed.

I really don't know what to do.

To me, Hilda is a terrible nightmare.

Her influence is so great that it's easy for her to take a person's life. Since I've offended her, I'm worried that my families will be in danger.

Just like before, she has designed a car accident to kill my father and poisoned my mother and younger brother.

I really hate her, but there's nothing I can do.

"I see. Thank you for telling me this. And I sincerely congratulate you on winning the first prize." Hanging up the phone, I feel very complicated.

I really don't know how to find the way out.

Should I borrow money from Frances or ask Mindy for help?

No matter what, it will be very difficult for me.

But for Penelope's sake, I have to carry on.

I feel embattled and suddenly receive a call from my mother.

"Jane, help! Penelope is missing!"

Mom's words are a heavy blow to me.

Penelope suddenly disappears in this critical moment?

What's the reason for that?

It must be Hilda. It must be Hilda who attacks her!

How is Penelope now? Is there anything wrong with her?

My mind is in a total mess. I can't allow myself to think any further and directly dial Hilda's number.

"Hilda, what did you do to my child? What did you do to her?"

"What child? I don't know what you're talking about."

Hilda says coldly, refusing to admit what I say.

However, I know that she has done it. Whether she admits it or not, the fact that she attacks my child couldn't be changed.

I've just offended her. She'll definitely make a move.

And the way to make me suffer is to attack the person who I hold most dear.

"I'm telling you, Hilda. You'd better return Penelope to me immediately! If you dare to do anything to her, I will definitely not let you off! Otherwise, we shall die together."

I've almost gone crazy.

I don't care what she has done in the competition. And I can tolerate her keeping Earl by her side. But if she still wants to hurt Penelope, I definitely won't let her do that!

I can't tolerate anyone hurting Penelope. Thinking of that she might be in danger now, and whether she's.

alive or not is still unknown, I wish I could kill Hilda and cut her into pieces.

"Oh. You mean your daughter." Hilda says indifferently. Her tone makes my heart twitch.

She knows what I'm talking about! This is indeed done by her!

"Hilda, what exactly do you want? If you want to attack me, just do it. Why do you hurt a child who is so young and doesn't know anything? If you let Penelope go, I'm willing to do anything you want!"

"You wanna know what I want? It's very simple. Jane, I want you to die."