

Desperate Time 571

Chapter 571 I'm Willing to Do Anything

I don't have a lawyer to bail me out, and I refuse to speak, so the police can only detain me.

In the evening, Mindy finally finds a lawyer for me and offers to bail me out.

The lawyer is of Chinese descent. I feel more relieved to see another Chinese other than myself.

I fill the lawyer in, and his frown grows.

I understand it's bad for me.

However, what can I do?

I don't even know why Hilda did that.

If she wants to deal with me, she should have made a move long ago, and she doesn't need to wait until now.

Moreover, she would have done more than to send me to prison.

From what I know about her, she would want me to die a slow and painful death.

After listening to my story, the lawyer looks at me seriously and says, "It doesn't look good for you. First, this man came home with you. Second, you drugged him. Third, he hasn't been home for three days since

he entered your house but has been in the refrigerator this whole time. Who would believe you when you say you never discovered a man in your refrigerator during that period of time?"

I know the lawyer is right.

That man is dead. Murder is a felony. Even if it's manslaughter, I will be behind bars for at least ten years.

I don't have ten years to waste, because I don't know what will become of Frances and me after that.

I also don't know if Penelope has ten years left.

"Is there really no other way?" I whisper to the lawyer, almost in despair.

"In the United States, these things can be settled privately. If that woman is willing to let you off the hook, you'll be fine."

To let me off the hook? I remember the look in her eyes when she wanted to kill me and shake my head helplessly.

How is that possible?

I can tell she really loves that man. How can she not hold me responsible?

I'd better stop daydreaming.

"That's impossible. She must hate me so much that she wishes she can shoot me. How can she let me off?" I say with a bitter smile.

"How can you know that before you try? Anyway, Mr. David said I must get you out of this mess. So, no matter how hard it is, we must try. It will be better if we can solve this with money."

I can only nod.

He doesn't want me to go to jail, and I would hate that even more.

"I understand. I will do as you say. As long as I can be free, I'm willing to do anything."

"Great, it'll be much easier. I'll bail you out first."

Very quickly, the paper work is done.

As soon as I leave the police station, I do what the lawyer told me and go to the woman's house.

I also bring the lawyer with me.

When the woman and I have trouble understanding each other, he can be of help.

The day when I went to Whitney's house to ask for her forgiveness pops into my head.

That day almost became my nightmare.

Standing at the door, I swallow nervously.

The lawyer doesn't know my past and urges me to hurry with his eyes.

I reach out and knock on the door.

Soon, someone opens it.

However, when I see who it is, I can't help but take two steps back.

Chapter 572 One Doesn't Have to Get H...

How can it be Hilda?

She doesn't care if I know she did this!

"Linda, you have a visitor."

Hilda smiles and turns back to the woman.

Linda glances at the door and looks furious when she notices me.

"Get out of here!"

Linda shouts at me.

"Linda, I'm here to clear things up. I really didn't kill Jack. I drugged him just to protect myself. Besides, that drug couldn't kill him."

Linda snorts coldly, "Could it? Then why did he stay at your house for three days? Besides, Jack never fooled around. If anything, you must have seduced him. You know what you've done. You don't need me to remind you. If you want my forgiveness to avoid jail time, it is not going to happen."

She just made a good case.

I don't know how to argue with that.

Hilda is sneering at me.

I guess Hilda taught her those words.

Knowing it is Hilda, I can't take it anymore and shriek at her, "Hilda, what exactly do you want?"

Hilda smiles at me and whispers, "What are you talking about? I don't understand."

She is still playing innocent.

"You dare say this isn't from you? You came here to teach her what to do, right?" I say sternly pointing at Hilda.

"Linda and I have been friends for years. She is in distress. Can't I come and comfort her?"

Hilda glances at Linda with puppy eyes.

But I know Hilda's true colors, so her little trick doesn't work on me.

"Friends?" I sneer and say to Linda, "You probably don't know what your so-called friend did to your husband, do you? I'm sure she killed Jack!"

Linda looks at Hilda in shock, and her face turns pale.

Just when I think she believes me, she looks at me with disdain and says coldly, "Do you think I will believe you? Hilda will never do that to me, because she is nice to me and we have been living together as well as sharing a bed these days. She has a solid alibi."

Should I call her naive or stupid?

They can't spend 24 hours a day together. Where does this trust come from?

"Does she have to get her hands dirty to commit murder? Do you really know who your so-called friend is?"

I know Linda doesn't.

“Of course, I know better than you. You should get lost now. Or it’s going to get ugly!” As she speaks, she takes out a gun from her coat.

In the United States, many people have gun permits.

It’s not surprising she has a gun.

Ever since that incident, I’ve always been afraid of guns.

I fear if it goes off, I will end up a casualty.

Hilda answers the phone and then gets up to leave.

“Linda, I gotta go. There is something I need to do. I will come back tomorrow.”

Chapter 573 She Can Gain a Lot

After she leaves, I feel much more relaxed.

Linda couldn’t seem to make her own judgement while Hilda was here.

Besides, there is another reason why I want to see Linda.

Before I came here, Mindy told me Linda and Hilda became friends because Linda worked for Terence. Moreover, she is high up in the company.

After Terence died, she started her own business.

Now she is quite powerful.

If she knows what Hilda is capable of, she might be my valuable ally in taking Hilda out.

The lawyer shouldn't hear what I am going to say, so I smile gratefully at him and say, "Thank you for coming with me. I think Linda and I can understand each other well, so I won't waste your precious time further."

The lawyer probably has other things to do, so he nods and leaves.

Linda looks at me sullenly, her eyes dripping with hatred.

I sensed she wanted to kill me when she barged in my house yesterday. Now I know for sure I am right about that.

"What else do you have to say? Do you really want me to shoot you there?"

As she speaks, she smiles faintly and points at my chest.

I am scared, but I take a deep breath and sit down beside her.

"Do you know how things are between your friend Hilda and me?"

"What is there between you and her? I was wondering why you knew her," she says indifferently.

From the looks of it, she doesn't know a thing about the bad blood between Hilda and me.

It seems this is worth a shot.

"Hilda's husband and I used to be married," I say seriously and stare into her eyes.

"You mean Frances?" she asks.

I nod without saying anything.

Next, I tell her everything that has happened between the three of us without the important details.

Of course, I don't mention anything about how Frances married Hilda with ulterior motives.

How can I risk that before I know which side she is on?

"In a nutshell, Hilda set me up, and that was why Frances divorced me. She is in charge of Terence's old gang now. She hates me so much that she wants to kill me. Your husband never wronged me, so I have no reason to kill him. He just slept in my house for a few days. He should have woken up yesterday, but that terrible thing happened. I'm really sorry, but I can assure you I didn't do it."

Linda's lips tremble slightly.

She appears to be smothering her emotions.

After a while, she grits her teeth and says to me, "You mean Hilda killed Jack?" Her eyes are still brimming with disbelief.

But I can tell from her tone that she believes me now.

Otherwise, she wouldn't be clenching her fists.

I think she hates Hilda as much as she loves Jack.

"That's all I have to say. You can choose not to believe me. Or you can try to this once. Killing Jack doesn't benefit me in the slightest. You can have that drug tested. It can't kill a human being. However, Hilda can gain a lot by killing him. I hope you can figure out why."

I don't make it clear, but I think she understands.

“Alright, I believe you. But I doubt this is the only reason you came to me.” Linda is smart and sees me right through.

Taking a deep breath, I tell her the other purpose.

“Yes, you are right. I am here to ask you to help me find evidence of Hilda’s crime.”

Chapter 574 A Common Enemy

I am taking my chances with her.

Hilda is pressuring hard. If I don’t act now, Frances might be in danger.

If Linda believes me, we will share a common enemy.

She won’t let Hilda off, right?

I can’t tackle Hilda alone, so I need allies.

I wanted to team up with Terence and start again, but he died trying to save Hilda.

Now, I can only count on Linda.

I hope this is the right call.

“To be honest, I am surprised Hilda takes over Terence’s gang.”

Linda is having a hard time digesting the news.

I should give credit to Hilda for the good job in keeping it a secret.

Even her close friend in the United States, who is also a member of the underworld, doesn't know her true identity.

"So, it's not strange she can pull off a few things. Hilda has taken so much from me, including the man I love the most, so I hate her. Jack was innocent and died at her hands. I don't know if you hate her even more than me. We have to destroy everything she has to take her down for good."

I continue to fan the flames of hatred in her, so that she will want Hilda dead as much as I do.

"Our gang is working with Hilda's gang in some way. I even have men over there. Therefore, I think this might not be hard for me."

Linda's words rekindle my hope.

Am I going to destroy Hilda for real?

I don't dare to paint the future too rosy, because I'm afraid I will be disappointed again.

I am still worried.

What if Linda lies about believing me and tells Hilda my plan?

Then I might just make it worse.

I look at Linda and regret acting too rashly.

Linda is perceptive and knows what I am thinking.

"Don't worry. I won't tell Hilda about this conversation. From today onwards, she is my enemy."

The determination in her eyes convinces me.

Or rather, I have to trust her.

After all, I have told her everything.

I have no choice but to take her word for it.

I bite my lip and ask her in a whisper, "Then, Jack's murder..."

"I believe you did not do it, but I will not cancel the lawsuit. Otherwise, Hilda will be suspicious. You can have your lawyer argue that it was unjustifiable self-defense. Jack's body has been cremated. I'll get the police to say Jack had a heart attack. That way, his cause of death will be that. You will be guilty of disposing of his body. If you make your case and have a good attitude, you will be repatriated. Then you should be given a probation of about two years. It won't affect you at all."

I am shocked by her thoughtful plan.

"How do you know so well?"

"I used to be a lawyer, but now I'm the leader of a gang. Isn't it hilarious? However, because of my experience in the job, I know how to avoid crossing the line. But Hilda is different. I know that her gang has been taking risks doing the most dangerous things for money, and that makes it easier for us to get

her.

Chapter 575 I Didn't Kill Him

"Nevertheless, I will cause you trouble so as to trick Hilda. You must be prepared to avoid putting yourself in danger. If anything happens, I will find a way to contact you."

I nod repeatedly.

Anyway, I can't handle things well.

To put it bluntly, compared to Hilda, I'm useless. Apart from relying on other people's help, I really don't know what to do.

"Next, I will call the police to arrest you. Are you ready?" Linda asks as she stares at me seriously.

Am I going back to the police station? I am blue again.

However, what else can I do?

I sigh and say with a bitter smile, "Do I have another choice?"

Linda nods and calls the police.

Soon after, they come and take me away.

I am charged with harassment.

Whatever.

Anyway, I can make peace with hanging around in the police station if she can help me destroy Hilda.

My lawyer comes soon with a long face, annoyed that I get brought in again.

"What's going on? Isn't she up for a settlement?"

"What does it look like to you? If she said yes, what am I doing here? Besides, she is determined to sue me. What's our next move, pal?"

That little act there is part of Linda's plan.

"Well, as your lawyer, my job is to minimize your punishment. It's best if you're acquitted. It doesn't matter to me if you killed him. But you have to tell me if you really did it. Only if you tell me the truth can I try my best to help you win this."

He says.

He looks serious.

But from the way he looks at me, I know he thinks I am a murderer.

"I have been iterating I didn't kill him from the first day we met. Now, let me say it one last time. He was at my house because he followed me home to get me into having sex with him, and I drugged him to protect myself. Although I gave him enough to put him under for three days, I made him comfortable sleeping in my place the whole time. He should have woken up on the afternoon of the third day, but I went shopping that afternoon and came back only to find he was gone. I thought he had left by himself. Then I went to a dinner party and went straight to bed when I got back. The next morning, the police and his wife came and found his body in my fridge. This is the whole story. You can see I didn't kill him."

The lawyer stares at me for a long time, probably considering whether to believe me or not. Finally, he nods at me.

"Well, I believe you. But the most important thing is the deceased was last seen in your house, and his body was also discovered there. All the evidence is against you. I can argue his death was caused by your unjustifiable self-defense, so you have to admit you are guilty. If the judge is pleased, you may only get a few years. If you don't do as I say, you may be sentenced to life imprisonment if the judge thinks you killed him."

He wants me to confess? How can I do that?

I shake my head and say firmly to him, "I didn't commit the crime. Why should I admit I am guilty?"

Chapter 576 This Is Only the Beginning

Why should I be charged with such a serious crime which I didn't commit? I can't afford to waste my time in jail.

Even if I can endure it, Penelope can't. Moreover, who knows what will happen between Frances and me in those years?

I can't be behind bars at this critical juncture.

I remember what Linda taught me, but the police haven't shown any evidence that Jack died from a heart attack, so I can't tell my lawyer yet.

"Wait a bit longer. Perhaps the police will have new evidence," I say to the lawyer with a wry smile.

"Any new evidence will be against you. I've said everything I need to say. You should think about whether to plead guilty. I'll bail you out."

At that, he walks out.

Soon, he returns.

He is beaming.

I think Linda has tampered with the evidence.

As expected, the lawyer sits down and says excitedly to me,

"I wonder if you are a prophet. New evidence has come up. It is said that Jack had a heart condition.

Although he is already dead, this evidence is good news. We can argue he died from a heart attack. The cremation is good for you, too, because the judge won't be able to determine if he died from the disease.

By American law, if they cannot prove you are guilty, you will be acquitted."

“Even if I am convicted, I will at most be guilty of disposing of the body, right? With some effort, I can apply for a probation?” I ask softly.

The lawyer looks at me in surprise and whispers, “I am surprised you know so much about the law. You’re right. If the prosecution never charges you with unlawful disposal of a corpse, and you are not guilty of murder, you will walk free.”

Is that so? No wonder so many people take advantage of the law.

I am not familiar with the law, but I feel much more at ease being assured by the lawyer.

He bails me out. Soon, the trial starts.

Hilda also shows up at court.

So does Frances.

I wonder if he’s still mad at me.

He asked me to return home, but I insisted on staying here.

Besides, I’m a suspect, so I can’t just leave the country.

My lawyer applies to the court for my acquittal during the trial.

In the end, I am acquitted for lack of evidence.

Everything is going swimmingly

After the trial, Linda stops me.

I think she means to put on a show for Hilda.

Sure enough, she shoots a look at the two tall women beside her, and they drag me to the bathroom. Even though I am prepared, I still panic held by them.

“What are you guys doing? Let me go!”

I struggle with all my might, but it is futile.

They throw me into the bathroom and quickly take off my clothes.

In the end, I am stripped down to my bra and panties.

Chapter 577 How Am I Supposed to Live

They nod in satisfaction, take my clothes, and leave.

It’s chilly, and I’m shivering from the cold.

Outside the door, Hilda’s dissatisfied voice sound.

“She killed Jack. Are you planning on letting her off just like this?”

“Of course not. Just wait,” Linda sneers.

I curl up and hold myself, praying silently that Linda will not take nude pictures of me on a whim. However, that is exactly what she is going to do.

Very quickly, a few people push open the door and enter. Moreover, they are all Chinese.

In their hands is dazzling flash.

They criticize me while taking pictures of me.

Some even come up and try to take my arms from my body, so that they can get some good shots of my body.

The show is fake, but the shame is real.

I yell at them, "Stop it. Please stop."

Any woman would feel mortified being photographed like this.

Linda will release these photos.

But how am I going to live my life knowing people might see them.

They ignore me and whisper in excitement after finishing the job, "These photos will be a hit back home.

I've come up with the title. "President of Louis Group Is Scraping by in the United States Through Providing Special Services for Men in the Bathroom."

Screw you!

What nonsense!

"No, no can do. It's irresponsible and disrespectful to the truth. I want to sue you!"

I thought I was ready, but I still feel apprehensive facing such an affront.

I cry helplessly and beg them, "Please don't release them. How am I supposed to live after people see them?"

However, they turn a deaf ear and walk out with the spoils.

Outside the door, Hilda says indifferently,

"Interesting. However, I want more."

This bitch wants Linda to give me hell!

"Don't worry, this is only the beginning. I will make sure it only gets more fun from here. Her life will be miserable. This is the least I can do when I don't get to kill people."

As Linda and Hilda talk, they walk away from the bathroom.

I look at the only clothes I have on me and feel helpless.

What should I do?

How can I go out half-naked?

Mindy will not send anyone in even if she knows I am in distress. Because I told her unless I was in mortal danger, we couldn't risk Hilda knowing I had help.

I can only wait there like a fool.

Later on, a female judge who works overtime finds me, and I am dizzy from the exhaustion.

She knows I was wronged.

After giving me her coat, she leaves.

When I get back to my apartment, my head starts to hurt.

I was left in the cold for so long, so it is not surprising I am getting sick.

But it is worth it if Hilda believes Linda hates me.

My forehead feels hot. I guess I am running a fever.

I shamble to the drugstore and buy some antipyretic.

After taking it and sleeping in my warm quilt all night, the fever is brought down.

Chapter 578 This Woman Is Scary

The next day, Mindy calls me and tells me the photos hit the headline back home.

Although she has tried her best to undo the damage, it goes viral.

Mom calls me to ask what is going on.

I don't dare to tell her what happened to me here, so I tell her it is a misunderstanding.

But only I know what really happened.

I'm glad I'm abroad and won't be affected by this.

Even the company doesn't grill me about it. I guess Mindy has helped me on that.

I will deal with the mess in my home country after I return.

In the next few days, Linda pulls all kinds of crap on me.

For example, I would return home only to find the gas is on.

When I take a bus, it almost collides with a truck.

Terrorists come into the fast food restaurant I am dining in.

Every day, I feel like I'm knocking on Death's door.

Linda didn't lie to me. She has all sorts of horrible tricks up her sleeve.

If I'm not careful enough, I might really die.

Mindy loses her patience and calls me.

"Jane, don't you need me to have David take action? If this continues, I'm afraid you will be killed by Linda. This widow is scary."

I haven't told Mindy about the agreement between Linda and me.

It's not because I don't trust her, but I just don't want to get her involved.

After all, it will be safer if I just keep it between Linda and me.

"No need. I can handle it. I'll be back in a month. Frances will sort out his mess soon. Don't worry. I can protect myself."

"But I'm still worried. I know Linda is no lamb. I'm afraid you will get hurt. Why don't I come and stay with you? I will also bring David. He should be able to protect you because he has men there."

"No, I really don't need that. I'm fine. Relax," I persuade her.

If she really comes, things will get nasty.

Moreover, she wants to come with David. I'm basically single and will be pissed off by their display of affection.

After hanging up, I get a text message.

"Jane, you must protect yourself."

I have never seen this number before, but I know it is Frances.

Perhaps he is afraid Hilda will know we are talking, so he uses someone else's phone.

I don't know if he has returned the phone, so I don't text him back.

But that simple sentence fills my heart with happiness.

The danger is worth it when he cares about me.

Unexpectedly, he comes to my house in the evening at the risk of being caught by Hilda.

Just because I didn't text him back.

I have mixed feelings when I see him.

Although I really want to see him, everything will fall apart if Hilda finds out about this rendezvous.

We have endured for so long, so we absolutely cannot make our efforts be in vain.

Hilda can't know he is here!

“Frances, what are you doing? Go back immediately!”

I frown and push him out of the door.

He grabs my hand and pulls me into the room, closing the door.

“I have lured away Hilda’s men. You don’t need to worry about me. You should be concerned about your own safety. Linda has hurt you so many times. If you don’t leave now, you might die in her hands. Jane, I can’t let anything happen to you. I’m distracted because of you every day. I don’t think you want us to fail. I beg you. Leave the United States, okay?”

Frances frowns, his eyes solemn.

I am touched when he is like this.

I can’t help myself and stand on tiptoe to kiss his lips.

Chapter 579 Let’s Go Back Together

Frances is shocked and doesn’t push me away.

Instead, he hugs me even tighter.

His kiss is passionate and tyrannical, drowning my reason.

Then something hard is pressed against my lady parts.

I know he has been missing these days, but it is not a good time to be romantic.

I push him away a little, stare into his eyes, and say seriously, "I know you're worried about me. But Frances, sometimes it's useless to run away. Besides, Linda doesn't kill me. She just wants me to live in fear and apprehension every day. Don't worry. My heart is strong, and I will be fine."

I look up and smile at him.

He worries because he doesn't know the truth, just like I didn't know why he married Hilda.

Linda won't do anything out of the line, so he doesn't need to be anxious about me at all.

However, can I tell Frances about this?

Even if he knows, he will think Linda will not help me and persuade me to go back.

I might as well not say anything.

"Jane, you're messing around. What does it take for you to go home?" Frances looks at me helplessly.

I think he is out of tricks.

"You want to know what it takes?" I look up and smile brightly at him.

"When we're done with Hilda, I'll go back. Also, we'll go back together." My life was bereft of hope because I thought he didn't love me.

Now I know the truth. Naturally, I want to spend my life with him.

I will always want him. No matter what, I can't lose him. Absolutely not.

"Jane..."

Frances wants to say something, but his phone rings.

He frowns and picks up the phone.

“What is it? I see.”

After hanging up the phone, he sighs softly and stares at me, saying, “Jane, I have to go, but I really hope you can listen to me and leave this place. Only when you are safe can I feel at ease.”

After Frances finishes speaking, he warns me again and leaves.

But I really can't listen to him on this one.

He falls for the show, so I guess Hilda does, too.

This way, the odds of me winning are looking great.

I become spirited because he visited me.

I can't stop thinking about his burning kiss.

I don't ask for much. I would savor the kiss all day.

It's enough for me to keep waiting.

I sleep soundly, and my dreams are sweet.

The next morning, I am awakened by a knock on the door.

Truth be told, the case has taken its toll. I would tense up every time I hear a knock.

In fact, I even look into the refrigerator to make sure no one is inside before I open the door.

However, the visitor shocks me even more than the body in the refrigerator.

It is Mindy.

And David.

Mindy is standing at the door and leaning on David's shoulder, beaming at me.

Beside them are their suitcases.

After a long time, I force out a sentence.

"Mindy, why are you here?"

Chapter 580 Enough of Showing Off

"Why are you so surprised? I said I would protect you. I dread Linda will kill you."

Mindy says straightforwardly as she takes David inside.

David forces a smile at me.

I figure he doesn't want to be here.

He dotes on Mindy. If Mindy insists on coming, he will not refuse.

Since Mindy has come, she will not leave easily.

However, it is not all bad that she is here.

At the very least, I won't be so lonely.

However, it will be even better if she and David aren't so intimate.

They are like twin babies and almost go to the bathroom together. I feel really uncomfortable.

I have no choice but to return to my room and pretend I didn't see anything.

However, Mindy doesn't want to let me off.

"Jane, quickly come over. David is bullying me!"

In the next room, she shrieks.

Actually, I don't want to go in there, but she will keep yelling if I don't.

I sigh and get out of bed helplessly, heading to her room.

As soon as I get to the door of her room, I regret it.

David is on Mindy and about to kiss her.

I really don't know why I'm here.

"Mindy, can you stop asking me to watch this? I am shy."

I curl my lips and say helplessly.

Mindy flushes with embarrassment but keeps asking me for help.

"Jane, I am not doing this on purpose. Its David. He tickles me. It's so itchy."

Only then do I notice his hand is on her slim waist.

Mindy hates being tickled the most. No wonder she sounds like she is about to die when she calls me. However, what am I doing here when they are fooling around?

“Alright, I know you two love each other, but please, get me a break. I am single and jealous.”

Mindy becomes serious. She pushes David away and stares at me. “Jane, have you ever thought about getting a second boyfriend? No, a third.”

The corners of my mouth twitch violently.

Then, I shake my head firmly at her.

“No.” Mindy doesn’t know how things are between Frances and me, so she feels like she should help me out.

“You know, I only love Frances. How can I fall for another man?”

Mindy looks at me and shakes her head. “That is because you don’t go out and meet other great guys.

You don’t know how wonderful the world. I know a few handsome men here. Not only are they dashing and capable, but they can satisfy you sexually. I guarantee you will be pleased. I’m telling you, don’t be obsessed with one man. I don’t have a choice right now, otherwise...”

Before Mindy can finish her sentence, David suddenly turns around and smiles at me with narrowed eyes.

“Jane, please leave first. I have some family matters to attend to.” Naturally, I would love to leave.

The moment he closes the door, I vaguely hear David say, “Do you want to be satisfied, too? You said you didn’t have another choice?”

It seems Mindy will get laid hard.

From the look in his eyes, I know he was enraged. Mindy was really mean to say that in front of him.
That night, I am aroused by the moans next door.

However, something even more titillating is waiting for me.