

Desperate Time 581

Chapter 581 The Help Is Appreciated

To my surprise, Mindy arranges a blind date for me.

Moreover, she invites him to my house at noon that day.

My date is the president of a public company in the United States. He is handsome and stylish, like the younger version of Leonardo.

Moreover, his figure is good. I can vaguely see his abs through his clothes.

Most importantly, he also has charming eyes.

When he looks at me with his blue eyes, my heart skips a beat.

If it weren't for Frances, I think I might fall for such a man.

But Frances is everything to me. My heart simply doesn't have the room for another man.

"Jane, allow me to introduce. This is Chris. Just like you, he has a shitty ex. I think you guys are perfect for each other."

She blinks at me to encourage me.

Chris doesn't know Chinese, and my English isn't good. David is our interpreter.

Mindy cooks and asks Chris to stay for lunch.

I sit next to Chris and David on the sofa. They are watching football and whispering from time to time.

At first everything is normal, but then I start to feel weird.

I sense I am the third wheel.

It's not my hallucination. I enjoy gay shows. I notice Chris is looking at David suggestively.

I think he might be GAY.

To test my theory, I tell them I am going to help Mindy in the kitchen. Then I hide behind the door to peek.

As I expected!

Chris loosens up and cops a feel, giving David dirty looks.

David is straight and doesn't know Chris is hitting on him. He doesn't know the touching is by design.

Although he is a little unhappy, he doesn't say anything.

"What are you watching?" Mindy pops up behind me and asks.

I have to tell her such a serious matter.

I point at them and whisper to her, "Look, Chris has been copping a feel. If you don't go out now, he might force himself on David."

"Really? Chris is not gay. Why would he do that?" Mindy says in disbelief.

"See for yourself."

She bends down and watches for a while. Then she curses and storms to them.

When she goes out of the kitchen, I discover she is holding a knife.

Then fierce woman with a weapon startles the crap out of the men.

“Chris, get out of here right now!”

Mindy points her knife at Chris and fumes.

David looks puzzled and frowns, saying, “What’s wrong, Mindy?”

David doesn’t know what has happened, but Chris knows very well. He looks at David with a complicated gaze and quickly leaves.

Thanks to Chris, Mindy gives up setting me up.

She’s here to protect me, so Linda stops causing me trouble.

Anyway, Linda’s goal is not to hurt me.

What she has done should be enough to convince Hilda.

After waiting for about half a month, I receive news from Linda and Frances.

The opportunity finally comes.

Chapter 582 I’m Going with You

Recently, Hilda has a deal with Mike, the biggest drug supplier in the Golden Triangle.

The transaction amount is tens of millions of dollars.

I can't even imagine how many drugs are involved.

Hilda is cautious and makes sure she is the only one who knows the location of every major transaction.

She also pays in a special way, so after being in the line for so long, the police still have no conclusive evidence to arrest her.

But this time it is different. Mike has a crush on Hilda. He knows she is married, so when she offers a deal he asks to see what her husband looks like.

Hilda has no choice but to agree to bring Frances along.

And this is an excellent opportunity.

Frances has notified the US FBI. When evidence emerges, he will call the police.

If she succeeds, Hilda will face the death penalty.

But at the same time, I know this is dangerous.

What Frances has to face is the drug dealer of the Golden Triangle, as well as his love rival.

If Frances is careless, he might even lose his life. How can I let him take such a risk? However, this is the only chance.

If it doesn't work out, Frances and I might not be able to stand being apart any longer.

"What did Hilda tell you?" I ask Frances.

“She didn’t give me the details. She just said she was taking me somewhere the day after tomorrow, but I don’t know where or what she is going to do. All I know is Mike will come to the United States that day.”

Frances replies in a deep voice.

He is trying to keep his voice down. I don’t know where he is making the call.

“Jane, wait for me. This time, I will succeed,” he promises.

However, why am I so uneasy?

“Frances, can I go with you?” I beg in a whisper.

Not surprisingly, he refuses.

“No way. How can you come with me? It’s too dangerous. Besides, Hilda will only bring me. Mike only wants to see what I look like. It will be fine.”

Frances says repeatedly he will be okay, but I feel more agitated.

I don’t know what I’m worried about, but my instincts tell me this operation is too dangerous.

Frances is not a cop. It is too dangerous for him to go without backup.

I think I really need to find a way to go with him.

However, Frances will not bring me along.

What should I do?

I think of Linda.

Perhaps, she has a way?

I call Linda. As soon as the call is connected, she says, "You called just before I had wanted to call you."

I don't have the time for chitchat. "Hilda is going to trade with a drug dealer from Thailand in two days. Do you know about this?" I say straightforwardly.

"I know. I was calling to talk to you about this. I will compete for this deal that day."

I am shocked.

I didn't expect she would be part of this, too.

Is it because I have a good impression of her that I always feel she will stay out of this kind of dirty trades? But at the end of the day, she belongs to a gang.

She obviously wants a piece of the pie for herself.

Chapter 583 Well Prepared

Besides, I thought it was settled. How come there is a competition? "Hasn't Mike decided to cooperate with Hilda? Why is she competing with you?" I ask in puzzlement.

"That's because I saved Mike's life once. Therefore, I asked him to count me in on this great deal.

However, he is still hung up on Hilda, so he decided to let us compete fairly."

"What if Mike chooses you and our plan falls apart? If the fuzz catches you during the transaction, you will be finished."

"And that way, Hilda will be fine," I speak of my worries.

Of course, I don't mention Frances will notify the FBI.

Or the police.

After all, I can't trust Linda 100%.

I'm more worried about Frances' safety.

"Don't worry. I'm prepared. I will finish Hilda there and then without risking my life. Besides, I don't have the cash to buy that many drugs. So, you don't need to worry about me at all."

Linda explains to me.

I am finally relieved. Before I can catch a break, Linda tells me another shocking piece of news.

"I told Mike I would bring my husband. He also agreed."

"Husband? You have a new husband?"

Jack died in my fridge, which I remember pretty well.

I don't recall Linda starts dating. So, what husband?

"You're stupid. I'll take you with me. I will have your face masked on as a man. Although you are not tall, no one will judge what kind of man I like."

Sure enough, Linda is super willful.

However, I like the way she thinks.

I was worried I couldn't go. Now there is this great opportunity, and I intend to take it.

Noticing I am silent for a long time, Linda can't help but ask, "What? Don't you want to go? I thought you hate Hilda so much that you wanted to take pictures of the evidence of her crime and hand them to the police."

I want that. Of course that's what I want to do.

Afraid Linda will take the offer back, I quickly say, "I want to go. I want to go!" "Then you should go to the Wisdom Manor immediately. I have arranged someone to teach you how to

behave like a man. You must master the skills to do it naturally. If she sees it through, we will be toasted.

This time, we must be fully prepared. Nothing can go wrong."

After hanging up the phone, I go straight to the Wisdom Manor.

But then I realize it's so much harder than I thought to pretend to be a man.

Not only do I have to learn how to speak and behave as a man, but I also have to imitate the male voice.

My voice is squeaky, so it is a daunting task for me.

After teaching me for hours, the teacher gives up and asks me to shout until my voice is hoarse. This way, it will be easier to pretend to be a man.

For two days, I have the strictest training.

After that, I finally begin to look like a man.

We will meet Mike this evening.

Chapter 584 Who Is More Sincere

In the afternoon, two Hollywood special effects makeup artists come to put on my makeup.

Because I haven't had a decent sleep for two days, I fall asleep when they do it.

It isn't until one of the makeup artists pats my shoulder and says I am all good that I open my eyes in a daze and look into the mirror.

For a moment, I don't dare to admit it.

Is the person in the mirror really me?

I never thought that I could look like a man.

My face is that of a white man, and even my pupils are green.

Moreover, this makeup is exquisite.

Even though I usually wear makeup, I am impressed by this work of art.

Maybe my mother wouldn't even recognize me.

I've learned a lot about the way men walk.

I can't think of anything that can go wrong on my side.

When I am ready, I go straight to Linda's house.

To avoid Hilda's spies, I didn't come to her house again.

But it's different now. I'm here as her fiancé.

I stand at the door and knock lightly.

Soon, Linda opens the door.

When she sees me, she is confused.

“Excuse me, who are you looking for?”

She actually doesn't recognize me?

It seems my efforts during the past two days pay well.

Smothering my smile, I lower my voice and say to her, “I'm looking for Jane.” “Jane?”

She is surprised and stares at me for a long time before saying in disbelief, “Are you Jane, by any chance?”

This time, I can't hold back my laughter anymore.

“Yes, who else can I be?”

I giggle as I enter the house and sit down on the sofa.

Linda sizes me up and down for a long time before saying with a nod, “You're really no different from a man. Even I was tricked. I'm sure Hilda and Mike won't notice anything unusual.”

I feel more confident.

At ten o'clock in the evening, Linda takes me to a cruise ship.

He picks a cruise ship?

Will the FBI be able to get on this thing?

We enter the cabin with her holding my arm. I feel worried.

I don't see a soul along the way.

There are only four people in the cabin.

Frances, Hilda.

The other couple must be Mike and his woman.

Mike is good-looking, and the woman's figure is hot.

Now, as a man, I can't help but leer at her.

Everyone looks at me curiously.

"This ... is your husband?"

Mike's English is bad. I figure he is in the same level as me.

He looks at me with interest and doubt. He is probably wondering how I have won Linda's heart.

Hilda glances at Linda indifferently, her eyes filled with displeasure.

Perhaps she is surprised Mike invites Linda over.

She knows what game Mike is playing by involving Linda in such an important occasion.

"Mike, I thought you decided to make the deal with me."

The business world is cruel.

Hilda doesn't cover her displeasure.

Mike doesn't take it seriously and says, "Of course I want to see who is more sincere. This is important business. I will deal with the party that shows more interest."

Chapter 585 He Recognizes Me

"It is me, of course. I have prepared cash. As soon as I see the goods, I will send the money to you by helicopter."

It turns out Hilda transfers the money by helicopter every time.

No wonder the police can't find any evidence after trying for so long.

Before we come, Linda planted a miniature wire behind my ear. Now, everything they say will be recorded.

Hopefully, nothing will go wrong.

"Linda, can we trust this gentleman you've brought? He can't be a cop or something, right?"

Hilda glances at Linda and then at me with disdain.

Mike also frowns.

After whispering something to the woman beside him, the woman walks over with a tiny metal detector.

I am agitated.

Linda told me the bug was the latest technology, so ordinary metal detectors won't be able to find it.

But what if this isn't an ordinary metal detector?

If Mike finds out there's something wrong with me, will he throw me into the sea and feed me to the fish? My heart is pounding so fast that I think I might suffer from a heart attack.

The woman comes to me. I only reach her eyebrows.

I hold my breath and stand there motionlessly, watching her scan me with her gadget.

Suddenly, the detector beeps.

I am finished!

My heart is in my mouth. Mike and Hilda quickly stand up.

"It's just a button. It's so obvious. Is the detector necessary?"

Linda says and glances at the woman indifferently.

The woman turns her head calmly and prepares to continue the examination.

Frances says softly,

"There's no need to check. I saw him many years ago. He was working for Terence then. He even killed several cops for him. How can he be one of them?"

Obviously, I never kill a cop. Why is he helping me?

Could it be he has recognized me?

It's impossible. No one should be able to recognize me in this makeup.

Maybe he thinks I'm an undercover agent or something?

There is no time for me to think about that.

Fortunately, Mike believes him and gives the woman a look, so she sits back down with that terrifying tool.

I finally relax.

My feet are limp from agitation.

Luckily, Linda holds me to keep me still, so that I don't give myself away.

In the beginning, everyone only drinks and chats without mentioning the pending transaction.

Although I'm allergic to alcohol, red wine isn't a problem.

I can tell Mike really likes Hilda. He peeks at her from time to time.

He also looks at Frances with hostility.

He must be devastated and furious that his beloved woman is married to someone else.

Probably because he wants to get Frances drunk, Mike keeps serving him wine. Frances humors and drinks with him without saying a word for a long time.

When they almost have enough wine, Mike winks at the woman beside him.

She nods and gets up to leave.

Soon, she returns.

She is holding a small bag which contains white powder.

“This stuff is good. I know neither of you has tried it. Now, it’s time for you to show your sincerity.” As he speaks, he looks at Frances and me.

“You two, who wants to be the first?”

Chapter 586 Either-Or

What does he mean?

I stare blankly at Mike, not knowing what to do.

It is heroin, if I’m right.

Frances’ gaze darkens as he scowls at the bag and swallows hard.

He is obviously nervous.

Who else cannot be nervous when facing this?

“Mike, I don’t think it’s a good idea. They never took that before.”

Hilda shakes her head, smiling to decline. Worry overflows from her eyes.

Generally, drug dealers don’t take drugs. Knowing how terrifying it can be, how will they immerse themselves in it?

I can’t even imagine how horrible I will get if I become a drug addict.

My body trembles despite myself and I cringe in Linda’s direction.

Linda’s brow is knitted and she forces out a smile. “There are so many ways to show good faith. And money is the straightest way of all. Why must we employ such a way that pleases no one?” She says to Mike.

“No. It pleases me. And whatever pleases me is the best way.” Mike gently shakes the wine glass and says indifferently.

He doesn’t care at all about who will take the drug.

“My man can’t take that. I heard drug would affect men’s sexual performance. Hilda will be happy to do it.” She points at Hilda and pretends she feels sorry for losing this opportunity.

Hilda is shocked. She probably doesn’t expect Linda will give up so easily.

But only I know that she never strives for it.

Hilda looks at Frances and then at the bag on the table. She must be struggling.

Or she is weighing whether Frances or the money matters more.

In the end, her gaze is fixed on the bag of white powder.

I know she has made her decision.

She loves Frances, but her love is nothing, compared with money.

That is her love.

However, how can Frances take such things?

I can't imagine what he will become if he gets addicted.

And what should I do then?

Did Frances call the FBI? When will they come?

It is so unnerving.

Right on cue, Mike sneers and pulls out a gun from his pocket, pointing it at me.

What is he doing?

I've never seen that in my life. I can feel cold sweat trickling down my back.

I come here to catch Hilda and see Frances is safe, not to end up my life.

He moves the gun across me, and then stops at Frances.

My nerves are stretched to the breaking point.

An image flashes before my mind. It is Frances being shot last time.

I don't want to experience that again!

I have a sudden impulse to stand in his crosshairs.

Frances won't be in danger then.

But as I'm just about to move, Linda stops me.

She makes me a sign to wait.

I can only resist the impulse and sit down.

Mike says coldly.

"You have to play by my rules. Either of you must take it. Otherwise, I will kill both of you."

Chapter 587 I Hate Myself

I'm scared.

I'm so scared of the drug, but I'm more scared that Frances will get addicted to it.

If one of us must take it, then I'll be the one.

I take a deep breath and reach out to the bag of powder.

My entire body trembles involuntarily. I have foreseen how disgusting and desperate I will be.

But before my hand can touch it, Frances has clutched it. He smiles faintly and says, "Such a good opportunity, wouldn't it be a pity if I give it away?"

As he speaks, he opens it calmly.

"No! You can't do it!"

I shout inwardly over and over again, but no one can hear it.

"Good. I appreciate your bravery. It looks like Hilda has found a good husband." Mike smiles and hands Frances a dollar bill.

Taking it over, Frances pours the powder onto it, and glowers at it.

Seems like a painful internal struggle is going on.

Mike grows more and more impatient.

Sensing his hesitancy, Hilda jabs him with her elbow, "Frances, hurry up. It's just a little. You will be fine." A little?

I want to punch her right in the face.

It is far from a little. It is a lot!

Now, getting addicted or not is no longer the issue here. He can die from a drug overdose!

What should I do? What should I do?

Looking at Frances, I become more and more despairing.

I don't want this. But with my hands tied, I can't do anything but watch.

If I go forward, all the efforts will be wasted. So I can only sit here like an outsider even though my heart tells me exactly the opposite.

I hate it.

I hate myself.

If I've moved faster, the situation would be totally different.

However, why does Frances do this?

He has no idea who I am right now. He doesn't need to help me.

But if he is helping Hilda make this deal to get solid evidence, then it will be too much of a sacrifice.

No matter what, I don't want him to do this.

But now, it is too late.

He slowly pours the powder on the bill and rolls it up.

Then, he places it in front of his nose.

Inhaling deeply, he sniffs the powder into his nostrils and then his body.

Eyes bloodshot, I bite my lips hard to utter no sound.

The grief saps my heart so much that I can't breathe.

Fortunately, everyone's attention is focused on Frances, and no one notices me.

I fix my gaze at Frances, afraid that he will suddenly fall in front of me.

But strangely, he doesn't.

Isn't this heroin?

Am I overthinking it?

Without even looking at Frances, Hilda says to Mike, "Now, I get the deal, don't 1?" The urgency overflows from her voice.

Does Frances matter even a little to her?

Mike grins and looked at Frances. He nods, "You really have an excellent husband. It is yours."

Chapter 588 Don't Hurt Yourself

After saying that, he signs a sexy woman beside him.

She gets up and leaves the room.

Probably she goes to get the goods.

Hilda heaves a sigh of relief before turning to Frances, saying, "Are you alright?"

Frances smiles at her. Just as he is about to say something, he begins to twitch and falls to the ground, unconscious.

"Frances!"

Hilda shouts.

I almost cry out and race to him.

Lying on the floor, Frances twists in pain, and I can see agony on his face.

He keeps rolling his eyes and snot flows out of his nose. He is no longer the person he used to be.

What should I do?

He looks so in pain.

What on earth should I do?

"Cold ... I'm cold..."

I hear him mumble.

Hilda hugs him tightly with her face full of panic. She turns to Mike and says, "Come ashore. He's dying! I'm taking him to the hospital!"

"What's the hurry? You haven't got your stuff yet."

Then Hilda stops talking and just hugs Frances tightly, her eyes filled with worry.

What a nerve!

Frances has become like this thanks to her.

I want to hug him, but unfortunately, I can only stand aside.

Will he be fine? I think nervously.

Right on cue, Frances begins to howl in pain.

To be exact, he is roaring.

I think he's probably paralyzed by drugs and lost his mind.

He pushes Hilda away and keeps rolling on the floor.

He cries and then laughs.

Tears and snot go all over his face, but he doesn't notice that at all, immersing himself in his own world.

No, he can't do this anymore.

Hilda rushes over and just as she wants to protect Frances, the sexy woman comes up soaked with two boxes.

Why is she wet?

Could the drug be brought up in the sea?

God knows where they hide them!

Seeing the goods, Hilda neglects Frances, snatches the box from the woman, and quickly opens it.

After making sure there is no problem, she closes the box with a smile.

She takes out her phone and calls someone.

And Frances is now frantically hitting the wall.

Again and again, and my heart aches too.

Doesn't it hurt?

Don't do that, Frances.

Don't hurt yourself.

His sufferings wring my heart.

"Now you can fly to Thailand."

After the call, she turns to look at Mike, asking, "Can we dock now?"

"Of course, but it is too late now."

He looks at Frances with a grin, then says to Hilda, "Hey, why not be my woman? Your man is over now."
He has no intention to hide his triumph. So that's what he wants from the start.

He wants Frances to become like this!

And he knows that Hilda will choose money over Frances!

Damn them!

Mike's gun on the table comes into my sight. A crazy idea pops into my head.

Just as I am about to rush over and snatch the gun over, the door is kicked open.

We are aimed by dozens of guns.

Chapter 589 Better Be Prepared

I've never seen anything like that before. I feel really shaken.

Standing where I am, I don't dare move.

In fact, everyone present stand there without movement.

Besides Frances who is twisting like crazy.

"You're under arrest on suspicion of drug trade. You're surrounded by us. Hands up and don't move."
With so many guns pointed at, who would dare to move?

Anyone who tries to escape will be shot dead immediately.

After my heart steadies to its regular rhythm, hopes come back to me.

The police are here. Frances is saved!

They march forward and take everyone under control.

We are all handcuffed. I know I'm going to the FBI, but I don't care at all.

All I care about is Frances.

He is the one and only reason why I come here.

Leaving everything behind, I shout at the FBI, "Save him! He's taken drugs! Save him!"

In desperation, I forget to change my voice and therefore, it is a husky female voice.

Right now, I don't give a shit if I'm exposed

Frances is taken away by two policemen and carried to a speedboat. The rest of us are taken to another boat.

We are under their guns all the time.

Mike cocks his head from side to side, then he pushes away the policeman beside him and jumps into the sea.

The police then shoot into the sea. With the dim light, I see the water turning red.

Hilda stares blankly at what is occurring in front of her. She will be in great trouble if she follows Mike's lead.

Soon, two policemen recover Mike's body.

The speedboat on which Frances is on arrives at the shore first, and the police quickly transfer him to the hospital.

We arrive later and are sent to the FBI.

I take off the makeup on my face and reveal myself.

The policewoman is slack-jawed when she sees me.

After a short interrogation, I am released.

It's easy for them to uncover who a person is. I'm innocent, and I'm not afraid of being investigated.

Before coming out, I ask her which hospital Frances is in.

But she doesn't tell me.

They haven't arrested all Hilda and Mike's men, so Frances can't see anyone as a material witness.

And they keep Frances' condition as a secret too.

But, I want to know if he is alive or dead. I want to know how he is.

The way he lies on the boat just now scares me.

Tears roll down my cheeks.

The policewoman takes pity on me, saying, "What is your relationship with him?"

"I am his..."

Halfway through, I am lost for words.

Right now, I have nothing to do with him. He is Hilda's legal husband.

"I'm his ex-wife."

As my last resort, I look at her eagerly.

But in the end, I hear nothing about him.

I stand at the door of the FBI, not knowing what to do or where to go.

After everything is settled, I am at a total loss.

Frances. Frances.

Frances is all I think about.

I want to see him. I want to see him. I have to see him. I need to see him no matter what he looks like now, whether he is alive or dead!

But what should I do? Where should I go?

My heart is filled with helplessness and despair.

It isn't until I see Linda come out that I see hope again.

Perhaps, she has access to it!

Linda is relieved to have Hilda captured, so she doesn't refuse my request and locates Frances a little later.

However, I feel her expression changes somehow.

"How is he? Where is he now?"

Linda says huskily after gazing at me for a while, "You'd better be prepared. He..."

Chapter 590 She Knows What to Do

Be prepared?

What does she mean?

My heart aches, and I take a step back to balance myself.

I am nervous to hear what she's going to say.

But my eagerness to see him defeats the fear. I can't wait.

I grab Linda's hand tightly and say in a low voice.

"Where is he now? How is he? Could he be..."

He can't be dead!

But overdose often leads to death.

Frances is unconscious when he is taken away. He could die from oxygen deprivation.

I feel a twinge in my heart.

I can't imagine.

Linda stares at me for a while before she sighs, "Forget it, go and see with your own eyes."

"I thought I couldn't see him." I ask her in doubt.

Having begged that policewoman for so long, I'm told this is secret.

Now I don't even know if he's alive or dead.

I have a lot to say to him. I have a lot to do with him. I have a long life to share with him. He has to be fine.

"Trust me, I know what to do." Linda gives me a comforting look and says in a low voice.

With Linda's assurance, I can't wait for a moment longer and urge her to bring me over immediately.

When we arrive, I find myself at the military hospital. Is he in there?

Guards can be seen patrolling every day, which can guarantee Frances' safety.

When the car stops, I want to get inside and see him as soon as I can.

I must see him today!

"Slow down, don't rush in."

Linda holds my hand and we stand aside, waiting.

Why can't we go in?

I can't wait anymore.

But Linda has her reason.

I have no choice but to stand there with her and wait.

A doctor comes out and walks towards us.

He looks familiar, but I don't have the heart in knowing who he is. I think of only Frances now.

When Linda calls him brother, I realize that it turns out he looks like Linda!

He is Linda's brother!

No wonder she says she knows what to do.

"Frances is your patient, right? Can she pretend to be a nurse and go in with you?" Linda whispers to her brother.

I have so many hopes in him.

Finally, I can see Frances!

He looks at me and frowns in embarrassment, "One of my nurses happens to be on leave. But there are strict rules in military hospital. She looks nothing like that nurse."

"Easy. Just show me her picture." Her brother takes out his phone and gives Linda the picture.

Linda goes out and makes a phone call. Then the special effects makeup artist comes soon later.

Asians look way different from Caucasians. But with the help of the makeup artist, I can even play a man.

To play another woman is as easy as pie.

Not long after, the makeup is done. Wearing a wig, I look much like that nurse.

Dressed as a nurse, I put on a mask and a nurse's cap, and follow the doctor into the hospital in trepidation.