

Desperate Time 601

Chapter 601 I Can't Afford to Lose Fa...

As for Frances, he has never cared about what others think.

Nobody can stop him from doing what he wants to do.

Just like that, we have our wedding photos taken in such a sloppy manner.

When I get the marriage certificate again, I think it's too late to regret it.

Why do I marry him in such a hurry every time that I don't even have the chance to get prepared?

"Frances, have you just married me like that again?"

I pursed my lips and am very dissatisfied with him.

"Then dear Ms. Noyes, may I ask what do you want me to do? Should I propose to you here again?" I look at the crowded streets and shake my head.

He'd better not.

I've already embarrassed because of his clothes.

If he proposes like this, I won't let anyone know in this lifetime.

"Forget it. I can't afford to lose face like this!"

With that, I pull Frances home.

The babysitter is obviously stunned when she sees us.

“Sir, you’re awake?”

Earl immediately runs into Frances’ arms and intimately calls him Dad.

Frances nods to the babysitter and chuckles, “Of course. Otherwise, who is the man standing in front of you now?”

“That’s right! Then it looks like I have to cook for one more person tonight. Sir, you’ve just woken up, so I’ll go buy some supplements for you! You take care of the two little fellows. I’ll be back in a while!”

After the babysitter finishes speaking, she leaves the two children and goes outside.

Frances and I look at each other and smile as we walk upstairs.

Seeing Earl snuggling in Frances’ arms, I couldn’t help but go over and hug him.

However, before my hand could reach him, he screams and hides in Frances’ arms.

What he does breaks my heart. Frances looks at me helplessly and whispers, “Don’t be sad. Take your time. Everything will be fine.”

I can only nod.

Earl is not familiar with me, and I miss Penelope even more in an instant.

After calling my Mom to make sure that everything is fine with Penelope, I feel a little relieved.

I tell Frances that after dinner, we will go to see Penelope together.

Then, we could take Penelope over sometime.

In this way, our family of four can be reunited.

Now that there are no worries about the future, I finally calm down a lot.

“Frances, tell me what I don’t know. I really want to know what happened between you and Hilda.”
Frances and I sit on the sofa, watching Earl and Albie chase after each other, enjoying the hard-won time that belongs to us.

“Alright.”

Frances nods and tells me many things that I don’t know.

There aren’t many stories between him and Hilda. He tells many things that I misunderstand him before.

After the truth is revealed, I finally realize that everything he does is because he loves me and wants to protect me.

At that time, I have been immersed in the pain. I don’t realize his love and protection.

Very quickly, the babysitter comes back and prepares a meal. We sit opposite each other and continue to chat about the past while eating.

We have missed so long, as if we really have endless words to say.

Suddenly, Frances’ expression changed.

“What’s wrong?”

He doesn't answer me, but he furrows even deeper.

He puts down his chopsticks, and his expression becomes very anxious. His body writhes uneasily.

I've seen him like this before on the cruise ship!

Chapter 602 Frances, Are You Alright

Frances! Would he...

After he wakes up, I am immersed in the joy of reunion. I never think what would happen if he consumes.

too much drugs.

"Frances!"

I run over to help Frances up, but he throws me away.

I lose my footing and crash into the railing of the stairs, almost fainting.

Seeing this, the nanny hurriedly comes to help support Frances, but I stop her.

Even if he is pressed down, what's the use?

When he suffers the drug addiction, he must be much more painful than we imagine. How can I bear to see him like this?

I have to think of a way.

I cannot just keep looking at him like this.

I take out Frances' phone and call his confidant.

"Frances' drug addiction breaks out. Can you find something that can help him?" As long as he doesn't suffer so much, I'm willing to do anything.

It's better than what he's going through right now anyway.

I can't watch him suffer like this. I'll go crazy.

"Mr. Frances is awake?" He asks with surprise.

It seems that he still doesn't know about Frances' awakening.

I whisper, "Yes, he's awake. But his drug addiction breaks out. I don't know what to do. Find him something. I'm sure you have a way."

"Yes. We used drugs to help with Mr. Frances' condition when he was unconscious. Now that he's awake, his need will be greater than before. It seems that he needs to increase the dosage. I'll..."

Before he could finish his sentence, Frances snatches the phone.

He frowns and suppresses his discomfort. "Who allows you to send those things over? Get lost! I don't need that!" Frances shouts in a hoarse voice.

Frances hangs up the phone, but I'm worried sick.

In his current state, if we don't think of a solution, he wouldn't be able to endure.

"No, Frances, if it goes on like that, you won't be able to hold on."

Frances is already rolling his eyes and his lips are pale. His clothes are soaked in sweat, and I can't bear to see that.

I feel that it is a thousand times more painful for me to see him like this.

This is a torture for me.

"I don't need that. Jane, call an ambulance for me. I can quit it. Trust me."

Frances stares straight at me. Although he looks miserable, his gaze is filled with determination.

Only then do I realize that Frances has always been much stronger than I have imagined.

The pain he suffers far exceeds my imagination.

I nod and call the ambulance.

Soon, an ambulance arrives. They take Frances to the hospital.

The doctor injects him with a tranquilizer and he is finally in a stable condition.

However, I could tell from the sweat on his forehead that he is really in pain.

"Frances, are you alright?"

I look at him worriedly and ask in a low voice.

"I'm fine."

He forces a smile at me, but his voice is weak.

I know. He doesn't want me to worry.

But his condition makes me feel sorry for him more.

"Tell me if you feel uncomfortable. Don't suffer it alone." I bite my lips and manage to hold back my tears.

If I were to cry at this time, Frances would probably feel even sadder.

Chapter 603 Don't Come in

"I'm fine. Really, Jane, you don't have to worry about me. I'm just a little tired and want to sleep." He smiles at me with exhaustion and gently strokes my hair.

Frances has always liked to touch my hair.

His doting and gentle action always makes me involuntarily tempted.

All the worries turn into smoke.

I nod, hold his hand, and watch him close his eyes.

However, I know it's not just that he's tired.

He is pretending to be asleep to make me less worried.

He has always been like this. He only cares about me, but he never wants me to know how uncomfortable he is.

Frances gives me all the love; let my life from now on perfect.

Naturally, I will repay him with better love.

Frances is staying in the VIP ward. The bed is very big so that I can lie down and hug him tightly.

In this way, he may feel better.

Frances' body is very cold. Although he tries his best to endure it, I can still feel his body trembling uncontrollably.

I couldn't help but hug him a little tighter.

After a long time, his body finally becomes warmer.

It isn't until I hear his steady breathing that I finally feel relaxed and I hug him and fall asleep.

When I wake up, Frances is already awake.

He tilts his head and stares at me with a gentle gaze.

I hurriedly get up and anxiously ask him, "Frances, are you alright?"

"I'm sorry to have worried you."

Hugging me tightly, he kisses me hard on the lips.

After a long time, he finally let me go. He stares at me and says seriously, "But Jane, nothing could be compared to drug addiction. I don't know how long it will take me to get rid of this drug addiction, but please believe me. For you, for the sake of the children, I will definitely quit it. From now on, if I become addicted again, tie me up and lock me up in a small room alone."

"Are you kidding? How can I lock you up by yourself? What if something happens?"

“Jane, I’m not discussing this with you. I’m telling you my decision. Either you send me to rehab or do as I want.”

Sure enough, Frances doesn’t give me a chance to choose.

I cannot bear whether I send him to rehab or tie him up and lock him up.

But in comparison, I would rather choose the latter.

At the very least, in this way, he may suffer less.

How could such a noble and proud person like him go to such a place? If someone finds out that the president of the Louis Group has entered the drug rehabilitation center, wouldn’t there be a huge uproar? No matter what, I cannot let this happen.

Therefore, I can only compromise.

After coming out of the hospital, Frances and I go home.

In the first two days, his condition is quite good.

However, on the third day, his addiction starts again.

Even though I couldn’t bear it, I could only tie him to a chair and lock him in an empty room.

Standing at the door, I feel my heart hurt.

Suddenly, I hear something crashing into the wall from inside the door.

Could it be that Frances is harming himself?

I couldn't help but turn the door handle. Just as I am about to enter, I hear Frances' suppressed voice.

"Jane, don't come in. Please!"

Chapter 604 I'm All Yours

However, I want to go in, I want to see how he is.

I stand at the door, hesitating.

Frances' voice sounds again.

"Jane, leave now. I don't want you to see me like this. Don't worry, I'll be fine."

He has repeatedly stressed that if I go in, I don't seem to respect him very much.

There is nothing I could do. I could only close the door with anxiety.

He seems to crash into the wall again and again, and at the same time, into my heart.

After a long time, it's silent inside.

When I open the door, I see Frances lying unconscious on the ground, blood oozing out of his head.

I'm so sad, but at the same time, I'm so grateful.

At the very least, he has survived today's trial.

The wound on Frances' head is just a trauma. I call a private doctor to bandage it for him, so there's no problem.

His condition has always been unstable and I need to take care of Frances, so I have never taken Penelope over.

After two months of living like this, Frances' condition is getting better and better day by day.

I feel relieved.

It seems that nothing will happen between him and me anymore.

However, I still feel uneasy.

I vaguely feel that something is about to happen.

However, I can't tell exactly what's wrong.

"Frances, would you wake up because you're reluctant to part with the shares and properties?"

I joke as I look at the pile of documents in my hand.

These documents are all given to me by his trusted aides.

Because Frances' condition has not improved, he has always insisted on leaving them to me.

Now that he has recovered, I naturally want to return these things to him.

“Whatever you say is what it is.”

Frances takes them from my hand and says with a faint smile.

Although I’m joking, I don’t expect that he would give me such an answer.

I’m in a bad mood all of a sudden.

I snort coldly and curl my lips.

“What do you mean? Could it be that you really woke up because of this? I thought it was because of me.

It seems that I’m flattering myself.”

Seeing my unhappy expression, Frances hurriedly hugs me and says gently, “Jane, I’m just joking. Why are you taking this so seriously?”

“Lam. So what?”

I looked at him with displeasure and said.

Then I hand everything over to him.

“Here, I’ll return your things to you! Everything!”

As I speak, I struggle in his embrace and am about to leave.

He hugs me even tighter, as if he is afraid that I would leave like this.

“Jane, don’t be angry. I’m all yours. What are you worried about?”

He puts his chin on my head and says dotingly.

Actually, I'm not really angry. I just suddenly break out and start to get into a fight with him.

When he says that, all of my anger disappears.

But I still pretend to be angry.

Frances is probably scared by me and panics. He turns me to face him.

A kiss comes down again.

When he kisses me, I can't keep angry.

Just as we are immersed in this kiss, the nanny's voice suddenly sounds at the door.

"Madame, someone is looking for you."

Chapter 605 That's How Cold He Is

Looking for me?

Who will it be?

Mindy hasn't returned from the United States yet.

Mom wouldn't come to see me without telling me in advance.

For a moment, I couldn't think of who it would be.

"Who is it?" I ask the nanny doubtfully.

It's a woman. I don't know her either. She's very beautiful."

A beautiful woman?

Suddenly, I look at Frances vigilantly.

Damn, could it be another woman I have to compete with after Hilda? When will this end?

"Frances, if it's another woman you hook up with somewhere, I'll cripple you!"

I glare at him fiercely and go downstairs.

After being with Frances for a long time, I am no longer afraid of him.

Sometimes I act willfully because I know he dotes on me.

I didn't dare to speak to him like that before.

When I arrive downstairs, I see a woman standing at the door.

A woman in a cheongsam.

She has her back to me, her slender figure shrouded in light, but I recognize her at a glance.

There is only one woman I know who looks so charming in a cheongsam.

“Silvia!”

I shout at her back.

It has been a long time since the last time I saw her.

When Frances asked her to get married, she ran away angrily and hasn't come back until now.

Seeing her right now really surprises me.

Silvia turns around and looks at me. She looked at a loss and terrified.

She stands at the door and doesn't seem to have the intention to come in. Seeing me, she said embarrassedly, “Nice to see you, sister-in-law.”

Is she still angry at Frances?

Then I hear footsteps behind me.

I turn around and see that Frances has also come downstairs.

When he sees Silvia, a trace of surprise flashed through his face. And then joy appeared in his eyes.

Actually, I know that after Silvia left, Frances has been thinking about whether he was forcing her too hard.

As her brother, he is obviously happy to see her back.

However, he is used to pretending to be aloof, and he still acts indifferent towards Silvia's return.

“Why are you back?”

“Why did you say it like that?” I roll my eyes at him and walk towards Silvia.

Silvia is finally back. What if she leaves again because his attitude?

He clearly cares about Silvia very much. But he insists on pretending to be so indifferent.

This is also why I misunderstood him again and again in the past.

Can't this man express his concern directly?

When I get closer, I realize that Silvia seems to have lost a lot of weight.

The cheongsam looks large on her.

It is red, which makes her skin look even fairer.

In fact, her face looks a little pale.

Why is she so haggard? What happened?

"Silvia, why are you standing outside? Come in and talk to us. Ignore Frances. He actually cares about you a lot, but he's used to this poker face. He's definitely happier than anyone to see you back."

After all, Frances doesn't have many relatives in this world. This makes him cherish his sister Silvia even more.

I walk over to hold Silvia's hands, and find that her hands are a little wet and sticky.

Her hands are also as cold as ice.

She stands there motionless for a long time. Then she raises her head and says to me with a trembling body, "Sister-in-law, I killed someone!"

Chapter 606 It's All My Fault

Killed someone?

How is that possible?

How could a simple and kind person like Silvia do such a thing? Was it by accident?

This is the only explanation I can think of.

“What happened? Tell me, who did you kill?”

I look at her and ask sternly.

I can't help but panic.

This is murder.

Since ancient times, murder has been a very serious crime.

Silvia just said this so resolutely. Is it true?

Did she really kill someone?

I don't know how to react, so I can only turn around and look at Frances in a daze.

He happens to be walking downstairs. When he arrives in front of Silvia, his eyes darken.

“Tell us.”

Silvia instantly becomes timid under Frances' indifferent gaze.

I remember that Silvia always acted arrogant in front of Frances in the past.

But now, she is completely different.

What has she experienced these days?

She raises her head and looks at us embarrassedly. She bits her lips and whispers, "Well, can I go inside and talk about it?"

"Of course. Come in quickly."

I pull Silvia in.

She is covered in blood. If she stays at the door for too long, people would be staring at her.

Silvia walks in. Her eyes are empty as she looks ahead.

From the moment she appeared in front of us, her eyes have been empty and desperate.

Shouldn't she be afraid after killing someone?

Why does she look like this?

I suddenly recall the time I shot at Frances.

I was also this desperate.

Did she...?

I frown and ask, "Are you going to tell us you killed Lawrence?"

Silvia instantly looks at me.

Tears roll down her face.

She seems to have collapsed in a moment.

She looks at me helplessly, her lips trembling slightly as she chokes, "Sister-in-law, what should I do? I killed Lawrence. What should I do?"

As she speaks, she crouches down and curling her body, putting her arms around herself.

I am completely stunned.

I know how sad she is right now. Actually, no one can understand Silvia's feelings better than me.

I glance at Frances. My heart twitches when I think of what happened that time.

But I don't know what the situation is right now.

If Silvia doesn't explain the situation clearly, we wouldn't be able to help her.

"What exactly happened? I've been busy with other things these days, so I didn't pay much attention to you. Tell me what's going on right now."

As Frances speaks, a trace of guilt flashes across his face.

He has been busy dealing with Hilda, so he didn't have time to care about Silvia.

Silvia slowly raises her head, her eyes filled with tears.

"It's all my fault. I shouldn't have approached him from the beginning. I clearly knew that he loves Whitney.

Why did I do such a stupid thing? Now, I have nothing left. What should I do now? What should I do with the child in my belly?" She sits on the ground and mutters.

Child?

She's pregnant?

Chapter 607 It Doesn't Look Like the...

From what Silvia says, we can see that she's pregnant with Lawrence's child.

But what happens to them?

Why does Silvia say that she has killed Lawrence?

Is it the same as what happened between Frances and me?

At that time, I just discovered that I was pregnant with Frances' child after I went to prison.

But I was forced to harm Frances back then.

What about Silvia?

Why does she do this?

I say nothing but wait quietly for Silvia to continue.

I'm very curious about what happened between her and Lawrence over the past year.

Why does she kill Lawrence?

"All this time, Lawrence only cares about Whitney. I don't know what I am to him. Clearly, he doesn't love me. But he comes for me again and again. Doesn't he treat me as a free sexual partner? I've never been so humble. For a man, I give up anything. I thought I could keep Lawrence if I'm pregnant by him. But how stupid I am! He actually asked me to get an abortion. I valued this baby. I'll do anything to keep him safe.

So, I picked up the fruit knife and stabbed it into Lawrence's heart in panic. I didn't mean it. But what else should I do? Sister-in-law, you can tell me."

She looks at me helplessly.

I don't know how to reply, so I look at Frances for help.

Frances walks over and helps Silvia, who was sitting on the ground, up. Then he says indifferently, "Where is Lawrence's body now? Where did you stab him? Hurry up! Let's clean up the crime scene before the police get there."

Is Frances trying to shield Silvia from the law? But is it feasible?

I'm scared.

Nevertheless, I also don't want Silvia to go to jail.

"My apartment. In my apartment."

Silvia hurriedly answers Frances.

Frances doesn't say anything else but get up and walks outside.

I think he's probably going to the crime scene, so I also get up and follow behind him.

At this time, Silvia should stay at home, not going anywhere.

But she insists on following us and refuses to stay at home.

"I wanna go. I want to see Lawrence. I'm too scared and I come here. I want to see him one last time, and I have to."

Silvia's face is full of tears, but her gaze is exceptionally firm.

I've always known Silvia's feelings for Lawrence.

Now that she has personally killed Lawrence, she must be extremely upset.

She insists on going with us and Frances has no choice but to put a hat on her to cover her face.

Silvia tells us the address. Then Frances and I quickly drive to her apartment.

Silvia opens the door with trembling hands. We follow behind her.

However, Lawrence is nowhere to be seen after we go in. And there isn't even a trace of blood on the ground.

What's going on?

Does someone take Lawrence's body away and clean up the scene?

Or, Lawrence isn't dead and he's just left.

"Where is he?" Silvia pushes us away and looks around, her eyes filled with panic.

“Nobody is here. It doesn’t look like the crime scene at all.”

I look at Silvia and ask in confusion.

Chapter 608 A Car Accident

“No, I killed him. I really killed him. This is the crime scene. Lawrence must be blaming me for not going to the police, so he disappeared. He deprived me of the last chance to see him. Yes, the police. I have to go to the police!”

Silvia doesn’t even give us a chance to react but directly runs outside.

“Silvia, are you crazy?”

Frances shouts harshly, and then he strides forward to catch up with her.

But when we get downstairs, Silvia has already gotten in the car.

She ignores Frances’ stop and steps on the gas, driving forward.

We take a taxi and follow her.

After driving for a while, both Frances and I discover that something is wrong.

In front, the car Silvia drives is shaking fiercely from left to right.

Is Silvia getting too emotional?

Afraid that something may happen to her, I hurriedly call her.

When I'm calling Silvia, her car in front of us shakes even more violently.

She almost hit a tree by the roadside a few times.

Fortunately, there aren't many pedestrians on the road. Otherwise, an accident may happen.

I think that Silvia will not answer. But unexpectedly, she quickly gets on the phone.

I can hear her breathing through the phone.

Is something wrong with her emotions?

She is in a bad mental condition and not suitable for driving.

"Silvia, stop the car now."

I say to her in a deep voice.

As soon as I finish speaking, Silvia speeds up and is going to dash against the bridge.

If Silvia crashes into it, she'll definitely get hurt.

"I also want to stop, but the car is out of control. What should I do? It's going to crash into the bridge! Sister-in-law, I'm so scared! Lawrence, Lawrence..."

Even I hang up, I can still hear Silvia's exclaiming.

I look forward. But all I can see is Silvia's car crossing the bridge and rushing into the river.

"Stop! Stop the car!"

The taxi driver is also shocked and quickly stops the car.

Frances and I rush forward and run to the bridge.

Without hesitation, Frances jumps into the water.

My eyes are fixing on Frances, and I'm worried that something may happen to him.

But I'm more afraid that something may happen to Silvia.

She is pregnant. If something bad happens to Silvia, not only will she die, but her baby will also die.

Anyway, I hope she's okay.

Soon after Frances jumps down, he rescues Silvia.

Silvia still has a weak breath. But nobody knows how her baby in her belly is.

We call the ambulance and have Silvia sent to the hospital.

The fire brigade soon arrives and tows the car in water away.

Frances and I both see that something is wrong with that car, which causes the car accident.

But in fact, nothing has happened when we drive to Silvia's apartment.

"Perhaps someone tampered with the car while we were going upstairs."

Frances looks at me and says in a deep voice.

I nod in agreement because we think alike.

However, who does that?

Worried about Silvia, we also go to the hospital.

Chapter 609 Who Did This

Silvia has been sent to the operating room. Frances and I wait anxiously outside.

Soon, news comes from the police station.

Sure enough, Frances' car is rigged.

The police have checked the surveillance cameras, but it happens to be a dead end and they can't see anything.

They only see a man in a black coat and hat hurrying in and out of the parking lot.

He seems to be the suspect.

Moreover, I vaguely feel that his target is not Silvia.

After all, it is Frances' car.

How can the murderer predict that Silvia would drive that car?

However, regardless of whomever his target is, this whole thing is terrifying.

"Frances, who could have done this to the car?"

I stand outside the operating room and ask Frances worriedly.

Originally, I think that everything has ended after Hilda's death.

But who would have thought that such a thing would happen again?

My heart that has been settled for a long time becomes restless again.

Soon, the doctor comes out.

Fortunately, Silvia is fine.

However, she lost the child.

She hasn't woken up. I don't know how she's going to face this hurtful news after she wakes up.

She, like me, has to hurt the man she loves the most in order to protect her child.

If she knows that the child has gone, how desperate will her be like?

I'm a little worried about her.

Frances goes aside to make a phone call, probably investigating this matter.

I don't know what I can do to help, so I go to the ward and wait for Silvia to wake up.

In this way, I can at least comfort her in the first place and prevent her from doing anything stupid.

About half an hour later, Silvia wakes up.

The first thing she asks when she wakes up is Lawrence's whereabouts.

I haven't received any news about him yet, but I still feel that Lawrence shouldn't be dead.

In any case, a crime scene shouldn't be this clean.

As for what exactly happens, I don't know.

Now that Silvia insists that she has killed Lawrence, she already feels guilty and awful enough. If she finds out that her child has gone, she would probably collapse.

"Silvia, think about it carefully. What exactly happened between you and Lawrence in the apartment? If you really killed him, how could there be no blood at all?"

Silvia suddenly becomes extremely excited. She wraps her head in her hands and shouts at me loudly, "I don't know, don't ask me! Don't ask me! Lawrence, I killed Lawrence! I really killed Lawrence!"

The doctor hurries in and injects Silvia with a tranquilizer.

She falls asleep again. I let out a sigh, get up, and walk out.

When I reach the door, Frances' phone call has just finished.

He walks over and says to me seriously, "Lawrence isn't dead. I just called to confirm that. As for Silvia, I reckon it's similar to what happened to Whitney before. She must have been stimulated by something that caused her nerves to go haywire. As for what kind of stimulation it was, we'll only know after she gets better."

"What about the blood on her body? What's happened?"

"Who knows? Let's talk about this later. There are more important things right now. I've already found out the cause of this car accident."

Chapter 610 She Is Happy to Do Such a...

“What exactly is going on?”

I ask Frances.

“This whole thing is all because of Hilda,” Frances explains to me.

Hilda?

My heart skips a beat when I hear the name.

I can’t handle this. This name always makes me nervous.

I gulp and can feel my voice trembling.

“Didn’t Hilda already die? Are you saying that...?”

Can it be that Hilda has rigged the execution? Does this kind of scene, which is only seen in TV series, really happens?

Is she still alive?

Just thinking about it makes my blood curdle.

I can’t imagine what Hilda will do to Frances and me if she were still alive.

Fortunately, what Frances says next finally comforts my heart.

“No. Don’t worry. Hilda is dead. I’m 100% sure. My people were watching when she was executed.

There’s no need to worry.” He embraces me in his arms, and my heart finally calms down a little.

Frances pats my back and says to me in a deep voice, "Serena did this." "Who is Serena? How come I've never heard of her before?"

I ask him doubtfully.

"She's Mike's woman."

Hearing his words, I recall this woman.

Last time on the cruise ship, there is indeed a woman beside Mike. I have vaguely heard Mike call her name. It seems to be Serena.

"Is that the one on the cruise ship last time?" I continue to ask Frances.

Frances answers with a nod.

Now, I think I know what's going on.

In all likelihood, Serena is avenging Mike on us.

After all, Mike dies because of us.

"Have the police figured out anything about her?"

"Not yet," Frances says to me with a serious expression.

It seems that this matter has caused him quite a bit of trouble.

After all, because of today's car accident, not only does Silvia lose the baby in her belly, she almost loses her life.

Speaking of which, I think of Lawrence again.

I can't help but ask him, "Oh, right, you haven't told me what happened to Lawrence yet. Why does Silvia think that she killed him?"

It's probably because of Whitney. I heard that after Whitney found out about Silvia and Lawrence, she took someone with her and went for Silvia this morning. Not long after she came out, Silvia ran to us covered in blood and said that she had killed someone. After that, I had someone investigate the person Whitney brought. He was a psychiatrist. Perhaps it was because this psychiatrist hypnotized Silvia that she felt that she had killed someone. At this time, as long as Lawrence disappears for a few days, she might be imprisoned. Anyway, you know a lot about Whitney. It's not surprising that she would do this."

Indeed, it is not surprising at all.

Whitney's mental state is not good, and she is very happy to do such thankless things.

Most importantly, if she can torture Silvia like that, she will feel very happy.

However, doesn't Whitney dislike Lawrence? Why does she attack Silvia anyway?

"Gat it. As long as Silvia doesn't kill anyone, it's good. Knowing that Lawrence is still alive should help her stabilize her emotions. Otherwise, I don't know how to tell her that the child is gone."