

Desperate Time 611

Chapter 611 You're My Achilles Heel

'I'm more worried about you. Silvia's thing is over now. What I'm afraid of is that you will be in danger if Serena deals with you secretly. So, from now on, I will have people protect you 24 hours a day in case of any accidents. For your safety, you'd better stay at home all the time and don't go anywhere. So do Earl and Penelope. They can't leave home either.'

Frances ponders for a moment and adds, 'It's not enough. Serena used to be a legend of the Thai Special Forces. No one in the Special Forces could beat her, even if male soldiers couldn't beat her. Her skills and abilities can't be underestimated. Therefore, your mother and younger brother will be protected before Serena is captured.'

I stare blankly at Frances without saying a word.

He frowns and says to me in a deep voice, 'Did you hear what I just had said?'

His expression is very serious. He is probably angry at my distraction.

However, I have heard every word he has said in fact.

Noticing that he cares about me and my family like this, I'm really moved.

I nod and smile gently at him, 'I see. I get it. I'll listen to you. I just need to hide behind you.'

That's what Frances has said to me.

He has said he would protect me, and he has done his best.

If it weren't for him, I would have died countless times.

So, with him around, I'm relieved.

Frances sighs helplessly, rubs my tall nose and whispers, "OK. I'm not angry with you. I'm worried about you. I'm afraid of losing you. Jane, I can't bear the pain of losing you anymore. You're my soft spot, my Achilles heel. As long as it involves you, I'll be in complete chaos."

Frances hugs me in his arms tightly.

I lean against his shoulder and feel that the whole world is warm.

What he doesn't know is that I'm not afraid of any difficulties or dangers as long as he is by my side.

I am his Achilles heel, and he is also my fatal weakness.

Ever since I fall in love with him, there's no turning back for me.

No matter what I will face, I will stand beside him bravely and accompany him to the end.

Then Frances immediately sends me home to protect me.

He acts like how Lawrence has protected Whitney.

To say the least, even a fly can't enter the house.

Even if I go to the bathroom, someone guards outside. It's fine. However, they even ask me about my condition every two seconds.

Although I feel this is very painful, I endure it in order to reassure Frances.

As for my mother and little brother, Frances has arranged a lot of people to protect them secretly because they aren't willing to live here.

As for Penelope, she has been in a bad condition recently and is being treated in the hospital.

Thinking of that she has suffered so much at such a young age, I can't help but feel uncomfortable again. Soon, Silvia returns from the hospital and lives in the Louis'.

After Silvia knows that Lawrence is still alive and knows what has happened that day is only Whitney's trick, Silvia feels much better and her mental state is also very stable.

But I don't know how to tell her the miscarriage.

However, two days later, she still senses that something was wrong

"Sister-in-law, what's the matter with me? I only vomited for a week and I don't vomit after that. Don't others say that the vomiting during pregnancy will last at least three months? Why did I only vomit a few days?"

Suddenly, she looks at me doubtfully, strokes her belly nervously and says, "Gosh, is there anything wrong with my baby? I will go to the hospital to have a check-up!"

Chapter 612 It Can't Be Hidden

Silvia's miscarriage will be exposed if she goes to the hospital for a check-up.

I'm so nervous that I hurriedly grab her when she is about to set off.

"Have you forgotten what Frances has said? No one is allowed to leave. What if something happens to you? It's too dangerous. You can't go out!"

After pondering for a moment, Silvia finally gives up on leaving.

Before I breathe a sigh of relief, she continues, "I'll call a private doctor. No matter how troublesome it is, I need to have a check-up. Only then can I be at ease. It's Lawrence's baby. I must take care of the baby.

Whether or not I will win the heart of Lawrence depends on this baby."

She frowns and looks at her flat belly. Her gaze becomes gentle.

Will the baby help to win the heart of Lawrence?

Silvia is indeed affectionate, so I can't help but feel sympathy for her.

If I didn't tell her the truth, it would really be too cruel to her.

Besides, according to her temperament, she will definitely call the doctor over. If so, the truth will be exposed.

On second thought, I decide to tell her the truth.

"Silvia, listen."

I support her and stare at her seriously. "The baby in your belly is gone. You fell into the water for too long after the accident. The baby in your belly is gone for lack of oxygen," I say word by word.

Silvia looks at me blankly. It takes a long time for her to react. She shakes her head, falls to the ground and says to me, "No! No! My baby is still alive! He is my only hope. He is still alive! You lied to me. You must have lied to me! I will call a doctor, doctor!"

Silvia runs towards the door crazily. When she reaches the door, she is stopped by the bodyguards. The bodyguards say respectfully to her, "Ms. Silvia, for your safety, you'd better go back."

Silvia doesn't care about what the bodyguards have said and she only cares about Lawrence and her baby.

She doesn't believe that her baby is gone, or she is reluctant to believe it.

Perhaps she needs to do something crazy to feel better.

I don't have the heart to see her do this.

I wink at the bodyguards and say to them, "Take her back to her room. She needs rest."

The bodyguards understand what I mean, and the two of them send Silvia to her room and lock her up.

"Let me out! Let me out!"

Inside, Silvia knocks hard on the door, but she is unable to get out.

Knocking on the door for a while, she stops.

I hear her crying through the door.

"Baby, my baby..."

Although I feel sorry for her, there seems to be no other way but to let her calm down slowly.

When Frances returns, Silvia is still in the room and crying loudly.

Frances sighs, holds my hand, sits on the sofa and hugs me in his arms.

The bodyguards are around us. Being watched by them like this, I really feel a little awkward.

Frances is calm and doesn't feel awkward at all.

He looks at me and asks softly, "Have you told Silvia the truth?"

I nod.

“What else can we do? We can’t hide the truth all the time. She will know it sooner or later. We would rather tell her the truth now than tell her that after three or four months. It’s easier for her to accept, right?”

Chapter 613 Has She Gone

I have been pregnant before. Getting pregnant for one to two months is totally different from getting pregnant for three to four months.

The moment Silvia feels the baby, everything is different.

Although Silvia has lost her baby, who can guarantee that she will not fall into imagination? When the time comes, she will feel her baby move. If we tell her that she has lost her baby, it will destroy her.

This is the best time.

Time is the best medicine, and one day, it will heal her wounds.

Silvia is Frances’ only relative, so he cares about her very much.

Although he says nothing, I can tell the worry in his eyes.

No, he is not her only relative. There is also Frances’ mother, Sabina! I almost forget about her!

Even though Schuman never gives me a good look ever since she knows that Fernando’s death is related to my father.

But she’s my mother-in-law. Her safety is also important to me.

“Oh right, where’s mom? Why didn’t you pick her up?”

Frances knows that I am asking about Schumann. He shakes his head at me and says, "You know that Mom misunderstood you, so she didn't want to live with us. Don't worry, I've already arranged for someone to protect her. Everything will be fine."

I nod, smiling at Frances, and gets up to cook in the kitchen.

These days, I can't go out every day. The only thing that makes me happy is to cook and wait for Frances to have meals together.

For after about ten days, we still find no sign of Serena.

I am wondering if she feels that there is no chance of attacking us, so she goes back privately.

On this day, I am cooking at home when I find that the gas is gone.

The dishes in the pot have just been half-cooked, and what can I do?

I call the gas company and they tell me that there is nothing wrong with them. Maybe there is something wrong with the pipeline. They will send someone to check it for me later.

I nod, hang up the phone and wait for the staff to come over.

Looking at the time, I know Frances is probably coming back.

Sure enough, in less than two minutes, I hear the sound of the engine stalling at the door.

He smiles and walks towards me. When he reaches the door, the phone suddenly rings.

"What? What have you done? Quickly find them for me!"

Hanging up the phone, Frances looks serious.

"What's the matter?" I ask worriedly.

Looking at him like this, it is as if something has happened.

“Mom’s gone. I’m having someone look for her.”

What does he mean by “gone”? Just as I am about to ask, the staff from the gas company arrives.

It is a pretty young man. He wears a very low hat, but he still looks handsome.

I don’t know why, but I always feel that his figure is somewhat familiar, as if I have seen him somewhere before.

However, after thinking about it for a long time, I still have no idea.

“What’s wrong?” The young man asks.

He doesn’t speak Mandarin very well, but I don’t recognize the accent.

I take him into the kitchen. After he checks, he tells me that the pipeline is broken and needs to be checked.

I take him out of the house and watch him go through the pipes carefully.

Frances sits on the sofa and looks at me from time to time with his gentle gaze.

I smile at him, but suddenly see him frown, stand up and stride towards me.

“Jane, run! It’s Serena!”

Chapter 614 I’m Always a Man

Serena?

How is that possible?

Isn't Serena a woman?

But in front of me, it is a man, and I could clearly see even her Adam's apple.

However, with Frances' reminder, I find that his figure is very similar to Serena's.

Before I can take a closer look, the man suddenly approaches me and throws me over.

"Send all your special forces down. Otherwise, I'll shoot her in the head! Even though they're useless < are no match for me, it's too eye-catching. Scram as far as you can!" He quickly pulls out a gun from his waist and aims it at my head. After that, he takes off his hat and I finally see his appearance. Sure enough, he looks very similar to Serena. However, this person indeed has the face of a man. I suddenly remember that last time in the United States, I also had a man's through makeup. He also gets the makeup? Frances nods and gives the people beside him a look. Then, he takes the others and retreats. "Jane." Frances looks at me nervously, even his lips trembling slightly. Frances once says that I am his Achilles heel. That's true. That's why he is so worried when he sees that I am in danger. As for me, right now, at the muzzle of the gun, my heart is beating to the point of my throat. The bullet has no eyes. If it goes off, I will lose my life. Serena sneers and says to Frances, "How did you discover my identity? Normally, no one would notice my camouflage skills." His Chinese is not fluent, however, is full of confidence. She should be confident. After all, she lies to all of us from the beginning. As for how Frances sees through her, I'm actually very curious. Frances smiles and says to her in a deep voice, "You may not know how many times I watched your surveillance in the underground parking lot. However, I really didn't expect that you would pretend to be a man. You almost tricked me." "Pretend to be aman?" Serena gives a smile. I am a little shocked by what she says next. 'I'm always a man. There's no need to pretend." Always ... a man? Although her voice is somewhat deep, it is totally different from a man's voice. Moreover, how can a man be so enchanting? On the cruise ship, even as a woman, I am also fascinated by her. How can such a beauty be a man? Suddenly, however, I think of a question. He's Thai! Isn't it normal in Thailand for people to be androgynous? I don't want fo think foo much about the reason for this. Isn't the most important thing right now my safety? I really need to think about how to escape from Serena. I look at Frances with anticipation. I can tell from his worried eyes that he is very nervous. He frowns and approaches Serena. "I know you want revenge, but Jane is not to blame for this. You shouldn't have attacked her at all. If you have anything, just come at me and let her go," he says in a low voice. Frances is really worried about me, but he doesn't dare to act rashly. Even the tone he speaks to Serena is a little begging. When have I ever seen Frances like this? For my sake, not only does he lose dignity he is proud of, he even risks his life. If there is someone destined to fall into Serena's hands between Frances and me, I hope that it would be me.

Chapter 615 What Do You Want

I'm afraid of death.

But what I fear more is something bad happens to Frances.

"No. Frances, you can't be the hostage. Serena, it was me and Linda that made the plan and Mike died because of us. Frances had nothing to do with this. Please let him go."

Serena looks at us indifferently and says in disdain, "What a poor couple! Don't worry. You both will pay for it. Neither of you can leave."

What to do now?

Even if I die for this, Frances will still be in danger. My death will be pointless.

I begin to panic, and all I can think about is how to survive from this terrible situation.

Serena looks at Frances and me and she is getting angrier.

"You have no idea how important Mike is to me. If it wasn't for him, I would have died ten years ago. He gave me a second chance, but you took him from me. I loved him, and I loved him so much that I couldn't live without him. Anyone who was related to his death must pay, and they must all die! Jane, Frances, and Linda! Even Hilda, I will dig her out of her grave and will not leave her in one piece!"

"Mike loved her, and if it wasn't for her, he wouldn't have died! You, all of you deserve to die!"

Serena is crazy about Mike. He will do anything for him.

But her sick love to Mike will definitely lead to a tragic ending.

"Mike's death was the result of his own doing. He broke the law, so he should be prepared for any consequences." I say to him in a deep voice.

Opposite to me, Frances keeps shaking his head at me.

What does he mean?

I don't understand.

Then Serena kicks my leg in a fit of anger.

It's so painful and I kneel down on the ground.

Serena used to be a soldier in Special Forces, so he is agile. He puts the gun against my head again.

"Jane."

Frances is getting more worried.

I know he's scared, and I'm even more scared. Almost every hair on my arm stands on end.

But what can we do now?

Even the special soldiers who have been guarding this place are forced to retreat. Is there anyone else who can save us now?

Right now, my life is in Serena's hands. He can kill me anytime and it's all up to her.

Frances twitches his lips as he looks at Serena. He says in a deep voice, "Tell me, what do you really want? Money or anything, just say it, and I will give them to you."

I'm not afraid to die, but I think me and Frances still have a long way to go. If possible, I wish our time together can be as long as possible.

I wish that we can grow old together and still love each other deeply.

“What do I want?” Serena looks at me indifferently.

Then she quickly turns to Frances.

“Except for your lives, I really can’t think of anything else.”

Her sneer makes me shiver.

Deep down, I feel desperate.

If the natural gas didn’t go wrong that day, I could have died in peace and Serena wouldn’t have the chance to kill me now.

Is this really the end for us? I stand there in desperation.

At this moment, suddenly, I hear someone’s anxious footsteps.

Chapter 616 It Is Better Not to Let T...

Following the sound of footsteps, Sabina is rushing in.

She probably hasn’t noticed us. She keeps her head down and walks towards the room.

Serena doesn’t like to be ignored and shouts at Sabina, “Stop there!”

Sabina regains her senses and sees the gun in Serena’s hand. She freezes.

She stands there in a daze, looking at me and then at Frances.

Clearly, she doesn’t know what is happening here.

“Who are you?”

Serena asks toughly.

“She’s our nanny.” I quickly say.

Frances and I are facing grave danger now. We can’t let Sabina get into this.

Although Sabina hates me, I do know what is the most important at this moment.

She nods at Serena and says, “Yes, I am the nanny here.”

“Alright, then go up and bring the two children down. Right now!” Serena orders.

The children?

Sabina’s eyes get gloomy.

She doesn’t like me, but she likes Earl very much.

Earl and Albie are asleep when Serena arrives.

I think at least the kids can get away from this.

But now, it seems impossible.

“Do you hear me? Hurry up!”

Serena uses her gun to point at Sabina.

Sabina is shocked, but she still stands at where she is.

She loves the two children.

That's what women have in common.

They have compassion for children.

Before, no matter how bad Sabina treats me, she still treats Earl extremely well. After all, Earl is her grandson. How can she put him in danger?

Sabina pauses for a moment and says awkwardly to Serena, "About the children, I have something to tell you."

"What is it? Tell me quickly!" Obviously, Serena is getting impatient.

'It's better not to let them hear it. May I come closer and tell you?'

After all, Sabina is no ordinary woman. She knows what kind of expression she should have now, so Serena will believe what she says.

So, I know that the fear in her eyes is nothing but an act.

She once told me that she wasn't afraid to die. Because, after that, she will have a reunion with the one she loved the most.

Therefore, she is never afraid, no matter what situation she is dealing with.

She looks so scared, so Serena lets her guard down.

Not to mention that she is such a fighter and has no reason to fear anyone.

"Come over, and tell me quickly!"

Serena raises her eyebrow at her and signals her to go over.

I don't know what's on Sabina's mind. I am worried and look towards Frances.

I know that Frances is worried too, but he doesn't dare to show it. He doesn't want Serena to notice that something is wrong.

Sabina walks towards Serena and whispers to his ear.

Then, I feel someone pushing me away.

Sabina shouts.

I roll to the ground and when I regain my senses, I only hear two gunshots.

I turn around in horror and look behind me.

Sabina snatches Serena's gun and fires at the center of her forehead.

Serena is lying on the ground with his eyes open widely. He is killed on the spot.

But Serena has another gun in her hand.

At this moment, blood is flowing out of Sabina's chest.

Chapter 617 I Don't Blame You Anymore

Frances instantly calls the ambulance.

Sabina looks at me with a smile on her face.

After making the call, Frances runs over and hugs Sabina tightly. "Mom, what are you doing here? Why did you grab Serena's gun? Don't you know that it's very dangerous?" He blames.

Sabina shakes her head and doesn't explain anything. Then she turns to gaze at me.

I feel as if she has something to say to me. I hurriedly walk over and hold her hand tightly.

Sabina grabs my hand with a pained expression due to the gunshot wound.

She trembles uncontrollably as she says with difficulty, "Jane, actually ... actually, I don't blame you anymore. After all, it's ... the matter of the previous generation... It has nothing to do with you. You are a good girl. You are kind to me, to Frances, to old Mr. Louis, and even to those strangers. A simple and beautiful girl like you is destined to be loved. It's Frances' fortune to marry you, and it is also ... our family's fortune. I know I'm ... stubborn, but I hope ... that you don't blame me. Please ... treat Frances well."

"Mom, it's enough." "Mom, you are always my mother in my mind. You let me feel warm during the time I lost my mother's

love. I really want to get along with you. And now, we still have a chance. You will be fine, and I will treat you well." I cry as I hold her hand.

I'm really scared to find Sabina's breathing getting fainter and fainter.

I'm concerned about both Sabina and Frances.

I don't know if he can bear it if he loses Sabina after losing his grandfather.

Sabina looks at me with a relaxed smile.

"It doesn't matter. Thinking of meeting Fer ... Fernando, I'm ... very happy. I miss him ... so much." Sabina slowly closes her eyes.

I gently shake her and shout, “Mom! Mom, don’t sleep! Don’t sleep!”

Frances’ expression has always been very complicated, and he can’t help but tremble.

I know that he’s scared of losing such an important family member.

The sound of the ambulance is very close. A minute later, the ambulance arrives. Frances carries Schuman into the ambulance and we drive to the hospital.

Sabina is injured in the lungs, which is why it’s so difficult for her to speak.

After Sabina enters the emergency room, Frances and I stay outside and wait anxiously.

I can’t even remember how many times I’ve been to the hospital in the past two years.

Every time I go to the hospital, nothing good will happen.

Every time, I encounter loss.

The operation has been lasting for three hours. Frances’ expression has been solemn.

It’s not until the operating room door opens that he stands up and walks towards the doctor.

But for a long time, he can’t say a word.

Now I truly feel his nervousness.

I’m also nervous.

I look at the doctor and ask anxiously, “Doctor, how is the patient?”

Chapter 618 Everything Is Just Right

“She is really lucky. The bullet hits the badge on her shirt underneath, so it’s not vital. If it goes well, she can be discharged from the hospital after a few days of observation.”

Sabina is fine?

I heave a sigh of relief and look at Frances happily.

He looks happy too.

The feud between Sabina and I is over. More importantly, she doesn’t blame me anymore.

My life seems to be complete in an instant.

The incident has alerted the police. After a simple interrogation, the situation is calmed down.

Serena is a terrorist and has always been wanted by the Thai and Chinese police.

This time, Sabina shoots to kill Serena but she is not held criminally responsible. On the contrary, she is awarded by the government for killing a terrorist.

Sabina is soon discharged from the hospital. Frances has wanted her to stay with us, but she insists on staying in the house she buys. Finally we give in.

After all, it’s where she and Fernando used to live together.

The only thing she can defend is probably just a tiny bit of memories.

Even though Silvia has suffered a lot previously, she gradually recovers now.

It’s probably thanks to those two adorable children, Albie and Earl.

Because they often accompany Silvia, she no longer thinks about the sad past.

With Frances' support, Penelope is gradually getting better.

I have thought she would talk and walk later than the other children because of her poor health.

But actually, she can say the word "mom" when she is eight months old.

When she is one year old, Penelope can walk.

She runs happily after her two brothers and doesn't look sick at all.

Actually, I don't care what Penelope will be like when she grows up. After experiencing so much, I just want to cherish every day I have now.

I really feel very happy to have two cute children.

I have two happy families, mine and Frances'.

Most importantly, there is a good man who loves me so much.

"What are you laughing at?"

Frances walks to my side and asks softly.

I turn around and smile at him brightly.

"Frances, I'm very happy now. Although it is not easy, the good days finally come. I used to think I would never get happiness in my life. Fortunately, I met you. I finally understand that all the suffering is worth it.

Frances, I love you."

I stand on tiptoe and lightly kiss his lips.

I feel sweet in mind.

He hugs me tightly and kisses back.

I'm very embarrassed because the children are watching us.

"Stop," I say shyly as I beat his chest, "the children are watching us."

"It doesn't matter. They're still young and don't know anything." Frances smiles wickedly and whispers in my ear, "Why don't we go to the room and do some things that aren't suitable to be seen by children?"

How licentious!

Before I know it, Frances has carried me upstairs.

Outside the room, it's late autumn.

Inside the room, the spring wind is blowing.

Everything is just right.

I meet you.

And I fall in love with you.

My life is all about you.

Chapter 619 You're the Best Gift in M...

I am Frances, the future successor of the Louis Group.

I have long lived a monotonous life.

It's boring and dull.

I used to think that this would be the routine of my life.

Until a girl named Jane appears in my life.

I have never thought that I would meet such a person.

That would deeply take root in my mind with a single glance.

In my twelfth grade, her appearance broke the silence of my life. That day was my birthday.

"Hello. I think you're very handsome, and I like you. This is birthday present for you."

The girl shoves it into my hand and leaves. When I realizes, I only see her disappearing in my sight.

'Seems she is not a high school student.'

Naive."

'Not interested.'

Lawrence's laughter suddenly sounds.

"Why did she give this to you? What did she mean?"

Only then do I lower my head and see the thing in my hand.

Realizing what it is, I curl my lips with dissatisfaction.

Viagra?

Who would give a boy Viagra as gift?

Is she indicating that I am impotent?

I don't know whether she is playing a trick or she is just careless. Whatever. She catches my attention.

For the first time, I take advantage of the Louis Group to investigate her.

Jane Noyes.

An eighth grader. She is in Class 3 and has excellent grades. Meanwhile, she likes to play with those hoods.

Most importantly, she has so many male friends.

There is just a building between the high school and middle school departments. Standing on the rooftop, he could clearly see the middle school department.

I don't know when I started to go to the rooftop frequently, just to take a look at her.

My friends all think that I go there to smoke. This becomes my secret.

Later, I can always locate her at a glance, no matter where she is.

Sometimes, she would sit quietly in the classroom, thinking about something. She looks really cute.

Sometimes, she would hold a bottle of drink and stand in the corridor. Her friends would surround her. I don't like those boys standing beside her. Perhaps she doesn't even know that some of her friends have interest in her.

Soon, I discover a secret of her.

She likes to buy fried rice from the small restaurant near the school gate. She only eats half of it for lunch and leaves the other half for dinner.

I have investigated her, so I know that she lives in a poor family. Moreover, her family hates her for being a girl and treats her badly.

She is short of money, so she divides the rice into two halves. Will that upset her stomach?

I don't expect that I should do the following act just because of my sympathy for her.

Every afternoon, I go to that restaurant to buy the fried rice and put it into her lunchbox.

However, if the food is very hot, she will notice.

Therefore, I often buy it for her when having the last class. Thus, it will not be that hot when she eats.

If my friends know this, they will probably laugh their teeth off.

We have been like this for a few months.

Until the bad news comes.

Chapter 620 You're the Best Gift in M...

It is on the same day that I hear the two pieces of devastating news.

Dad and Mom get divorced. Dad is depressed and dies in a car accident.

That year, I am eighteen.

Grandpa suspends me from school and I begin to take over the Louis Group.

Afterwards, I study and work at the same time.

Life is very busy. The burden is so heavy that I could hardly breathe.

When I finally have the time and go to find Jane, I only get the news that she has already transferred to another school.

Perhaps, we are not destined to meet.

The Viagra has been kept in my room for several years until it expired and was accidentally thrown away by the servant.

I have made great effort to look for it but fail.

The only thing left is the photos secretly taken.

Perhaps she gives me that gift just on a whim. After that, she lives her own life and forgets me.

But what should I do?

Her look is deeply engraved in my heart and cannot be erased.

In many tossing and turning nights, she is in my dreams, smiling sweetly at me. She is so beautiful.

But the reality is always cruel.

After grandpa retires, the Louis Group suffers a difficult time. To get the company back on track, I must marry the daughter of the Jordan family.

The first time I met Whitney is at the Civil Affairs Bureau.

I know this woman has loved me for more than ten years. Her eyes on me are filled with love.

However, I have no feelings for her.

If my wife is not Jane, then it doesn't matter who she is.

After marrying Whitney, I have never touched her. Lawrence talks to me about this many times, but I evade it.

At first, she could stay calm and acts like a lady.

Later, she goes crazy and can't control herself.

As long as I have contact with any woman, she will do terrible things to that woman.

She begs me many times. She begs me to do that thing with her. I don't even want to look at her, how could I have desire for her?

I know it's not fair to her.

However, I have no choice.

I have already forced myself to marry her. I can't force myself to do more.

Whitney becomes more and more insane. She even has mental problems.

I feel guilty about her, but I could do nothing for her.

That day, Lawrence invites me to the bar for a drink and wants to talk to me about Whitney.

Actually, I don't hear what he says.

After several cups, Lawrence knows that he couldn't persuade me, so he sighs and goes back.

I also leave the bar and get into my car.

However, there is a subtle feeling.

As if something important will happen in the next second.

I look out of the window and see a woman running towards me, with disheveled hair.

Before I could react, the door of my car is opened.

She gets into the passenger seat and slams the door shut.

I have never let any woman sit in my car.

I frown and say to her in a cold voice, "Get out of the car."

The woman turned her head and anxiously said to me, "Please ... Drive."

Seeing her delicate and flushed face, I am instantly stunned.

Time seems to have returned to ten years ago.