

## **Love Is More Than Words Chapter 8 Why Didn't You Call Me by Roxi Tuck**

### **Chapter 8 Why Didn't You Call Me**

Cassidy suddenly remembered Alfred mentioning that she had offended someone she shouldn't have and that he was under orders to deal with her. However, she never had any hatred or grudge toward anyone in Ockmore.

The one who benefitted the most would be the prime suspect.

If she was too weak to fight back at that time, what would Franklyn see when he went there for dinner? It most likely would be the offensive scene where Alfred was violating her.

Cassidy needed to find Alfred if she wanted to find out who was behind the scene. Although she had a hunch, she needed to confirm it.

"Emely, please help me complete the discharge formalities." Leaning back, Cassidy realized that the wound on her leg was not so severe since she didn't use too much strength at that time.

After Emely finished the discharge formalities, Cassidy left the ward. As soon as they left the hospital, they saw a police car parked outside.

Two policemen stepped out of the car and one of them looked down at his phone after taking a look at Cassidy.

"Are you Miss Cassidy Wright?" the policeman checking his phone asked while they approached her.

Cassidy nodded in response, but before she could say another word, they put a pair of handcuffs on her.

"What did I do?" Cassidy was perplexed. She was the victim and she had just been discharged from the hospital. Why were they arresting her?

"Someone has accused you of intentional injury and attempted murder. Please come with us," the policeman said seriously and began dragging her to the police car.

"Miss Wright, what is going on?" Emely was so anxious that she tried to get in the car with Cassidy, but the policeman stopped her. "Those who have nothing to do with the case have to leave."

Emely had never encountered so many unforeseen events in her life.

Cassidy had almost gotten raped! How could someone accuse her of attempted murder?

Emely was as restless as ants on a hot pan. She frantically racked her brains to think of someone who might be able to help Cassidy, and Franklyn was the only person she could think of.

Cassidy did not figure out what was going on until after she arrived at the police station.

Alfred had not gone home the night before, and since his wife had not been able to reach his phone, she had called the police.

The policeman played a surveillance video for Cassidy, where she smashed the bottle on Alfred's head, knocking him unconscious.

That was all.

The part where Alfred had touched her and tried to rape her had been cut off.

"Is this you?" the policeman asked.

"Yes," Cassidy answered without denying it.

"Where is this man now?"

How could she possibly know where he was now?

She knew that it was all premeditated. Someone was playing tricks on her, trying to make her suffer, so she kept silent.

"I want to call my lawyer."

She didn't have a lawyer. But her colleagues in the legal department were good friends with her. It seemed that she had to ask them for help now.

The policeman nodded, indicating that she could call her lawyer.

However, before the call was connected, someone came to help her. And when Cassidy saw who it was, she was stunned.

It was Franklyn and his lawyer. They helped her get out of the police station.

Franklyn came to her aid like a knight in shining armor. How could any woman not love a wealthy, powerful, capable, and handsome man like him?

However, Cassidy only felt very tired at the moment.

It was said that beautiful women were the root of all evil, but to Cassidy, it seemed like Franklyn was the root of her troubles.

"Why didn't you call me when you were in trouble?" Franklyn broke the ice first while they were in the car.

Cassidy was making a phone call when he arrived at the police station, and when he saw that it was not his number that she was calling, he felt very disappointed.

"Mr. Pierce, you are a busy man, and it is not good for me to bother you," Cassidy answered politely, lowering her head.

However, there was a hint of displeasure in her tone.

Actually, she had thought of calling him, but she had been disappointed by him for so many years that she was afraid of getting her heart broken again.

She wanted to ask him what he would do if he found out that the one who acted behind the scenes was Maggie.

However, she did not dare to ask him that because Maggie was his fiancée-to-be, after all.

And what about Cassidy? She was nothing to him.

After hearing her response, Franklyn didn't say anything. A while later, Cassidy turned to look at him, only to find him intently staring at the laptop screen.

He had always been busy. After hesitating for a while, she asked, "Mr. Pierce, Emely said that you took Alfred away. May I see him?"

Upon hearing that, Franklyn turned to her with a dark expression and said, "He ran away last night."

Cassidy was shocked. Alfred ran away? How could that be possible?