

## Mom Look At My Heart Chapter 08

### Chapter 8 Ian's Crime

True. I was still conscious after Fred tied me to the rock and beat me up. When I realized the ground around me was shaking and sliding, I struggled hard. Still, I could not undo the ropes. All I could do was suffer as the mud slowly filled my nose and mouth.

Back then, I had instinctively called out for my parents.

However, one of them was dreaming with his beloved wife in his arms while the other was putting her dear daughter to bed. No one cared about me.

All I could do was wait for death in that cramped space.

"What about it? I told you, she's just cursed. Anyway, Fred is just 16. You can't give him a heavy sentence. He didn't mean to do it. Just have him pay his respects at Denise's grave next year."

Isla's lack of care was clear. In her eyes, my life was worth nothing. Fred was still a minor, so no matter how solid the evidence was, he would not be sentenced heavily.

The police officers who heard her began grinding their teeth in anger.

"The law protecting minors is meant to guide wayward kids back on the right track, not a tool for you to break the law!"

The officer's reprimand finally made Isla hang her head in silence. Then, John shakily got to his feet. "Officer, now that we have proof, what kind of charges will the court convict Fred of? Can't we just play this down? I am Denise's father. I have that right, don't? It was just an accident from the kids fooling around."

I drifted over to stare straight into John's eyes. His red eyes were filled to the brim with tears, but those tears were not meant for me. He was crying for Fred.

Naturally, the officers ignored his absurd outburst.

"You have no right to say that! Whatever sentence Fred will be given, that is up to the court! You two might also be imprisoned for failing to report what you knew!"

That finally shut John up. Wendy walked over and began hitting his chest.

"How could you? That's your daughter!"

I watched Wendy cry and sob until she nearly fainted, but I felt nothing.

After a few hours, my phone was finally repaired. The officers looked through my phone and found out that Richard had been threatening me the entire time.

When I was in high school, I became suicidal. Those tendencies only worsened when I went to university.

Still, I had always tried to live my life to its fullest. I never gave up, even making an appointment with a therapist. What a shame that I would never be able to get better now.

As they looked through my phone, the officers suddenly discovered a shocking secret that prompted them to arrest Ian.

That was because my rapist was Ian. Back then, Wendy had left because something came up in the hospital. It was Ian who had stayed to take care of everything.

That evening, he took me out to dinner out of kindness. However, we stayed out so late that we had to get a hotel room. Unexpectedly, he lost his mind due to how drunk he was and violated me.

As I suffered from long-term malnourishment, I did not have the strength to fight him off. All I could do was close my eyes and suffer through the pain.

The next morning, he went down on his knees and begged for my forgiveness. If I reported him to the police, his family and career would be over.

Naturally, I did not agree to let him off. When I returned to campus, he sent me a video of Wendy in the shower and threatened me. "If you dare to report me to the police, I'll send this video to everyone in your mom's hospital. I will be ruined anyway, so why not drag you both down with me?"

At that moment, compassion stirred in me. Wendy was an incredibly great doctor. I did not want her to suffer through such humiliation and injustice, so I had to keep my mouth shut.

That was until now when the truth was revealed to everyone.