

Chapter 13 Hilda, I Believe You

Lauren fussed and asked, "What do you mean?"

"What do I mean? You should ask what Raymond meant! He was just like the last time to stop us before I could do anything to that woman! However, that woman seemed a bit weak and fainted. I asked Raymond if I should continue and that tough man said she was at our mercy."

Thinking of this, the man had a lot of rage in him.

"We were turned on at that moment but he kicked so hard at one of my men that my man almost died," the man said. None of them dared to say a single word or make a move.

Soon, those men were all driven away by Raymond before they could do anything to Hilda.

"Do you know why Raymond changed his mind at the last second?" The man asked Lauren.

"Why did he change his mind? Because he didn't have the heart to hurt her!" Lauren thought, "It seemed that Raymond was not as loyal as I had expected. Originally, Hilda would die at the hands of that group of men but unfortunately, Raymond didn't hurt her.

"If you didn't sleep with her, then where did the injuries on her body come from?" Lauren asked because she had heard that when Hilda was sent to the hospital, her body was all over the hickeys.

If those men didn't sleep with Hilda, then who left those hickeys on her? Lauren was confused.

"I have no idea," the man said, showing no interest in Lauren's question.

Just as Lauren was thinking about how she could let Hilda disappear from the world, the man's voice came from the other end of the phone, "Ms. Miller, I really miss you now. Aren't you going to come to me? You should know if I am not satisfied, I might tell Raymond some truths when he comes to me again. What's your answer?"

Hearing the man's heavy breath, Lauren knew clearly what he was doing now.

No matter how much she didn't like the man, Lauren had to say yes with a smile.

"Are you threatening me? I will come to you right away because I miss you as well," Lauren said with a charming voice but her face was rather cold.

This man to her was a time bomb so she must deal with him very soon!

"He can't live in this world anymore," Lauren thought.

... ..

As Hilda opened her eyes, she saw Raymond sitting next to the bed with red eyes.

It turned out that she still didn't die.

So Hilda closed her eyes in despair and disappointment, ignoring Raymond as if he didn't exist.

Hilda had been in a coma for like a week which Raymond passed in a blur. He stayed with Hilda day and night, watching doctors and nurses coming in and out over and over again. For just the past week, Hilda fell into dangerous and deadly health situations four times.

The doctor told Raymond that Hilda had no survival attempt to wake up.

"Why did she want to die? She said to me that she would never die before the truth was recovered. She said she wouldn't die so easily...Why?" Raymond asked himself in his head.

In fact, Raymond had noticed that Hilda woke up and her empty eyes made his heart ache.

Raymond clenched his fists at his sides and said in the usual cold voice, "Hilda, do you want to explain to me now? If you have anything to say, you can tell me. You can say everything you know and I will trust you this time no matter what you say."

Chapter 14 James Parker Committing Suicide

In the hospital room, there were no other sounds except for those from the medical instruments.

Hilda's eyelids flickered slightly but she didn't open her eyes and say anything.

She was now tired of explaining. There was nothing she wanted to say to him.

Whether Raymond would find out the entire truth had nothing to do with her now.

At this moment, she was homeless and in possession of nothing.

If she had died...like this, to her, it was a relief.

Hilda's rejection made Raymond's breath painful. He asked, "Are you going to die like this? Hilda, did you forget that your father James was still in prison? If you want him to stay there for the rest of his life, you can keep silent. As you die, I will send your father to heaven to see you. What do you think?"

His words made her come back to her senses.

He originally expected to see her furious eyes and hear her roaring voice. Probably, she might say, "I hate you, Raymond."

But no. She said nothing.

Her eyes contained nothing like a wasted land. It seemed that nothing could make her excited.

Restraining his hurry and confusion, Raymond made himself look cold and calm because he didn't want her to know he cared for her,

otherwise, she would totally give up on him.

Hilda looked at him and said slowly in her hoarse voice, "I hope you won't regret it."

"But I have already regretted it!" Raymond shouted in his mind.

He didn't how to face her now and even wanted to kneel in front of her to beg for her forgiveness.

But he couldn't show his weakness now! He couldn't!

He couldn't let his heart be soft and said coldly, "Regret? As long as you are still alive, I won't regret it for my life. As long as I didn't lose Kiki's heart, I won't regret it."

Hilda was very peaceful and her EKG was very normal.

Maybe it was the best result for them. Her heart had always been weak so this was the best end.

At that moment, Raymond's phone started ringing and the caller was a stranger. He frowned and then took a look at Hilda, hanging up the phone immediately.

As he hung it up, his phone rang again, constantly.

When Raymond saw Hilda's frowning brows, he finally picked up the phone.

"Mr. Morris, I am Mike Martin, your new assistant."

Raymond nodded and said yes. Will indeed sent his resignation but Raymond didn't approve it. Will had been busy in the hospital these days so Raymond didn't ask him to go back to work so his

resignation was still on Raymond's desk now.

Will was very effective and had found a new assistant for him and within a week, he finished the handover.

"Go ahead," Raymond said to Mike on the phone.

Mike was not a newcomer since Will chose him as his successor and Raymond's special assistant and he could sense that his boss didn't feel well right now.

"The police had just called and said James Parker was sent to the hospital."

Raymond tightened his grip on his phone and then took a glance at Hilda lying on the bed. He turned around and walked out of the room, closing the door behind him.

"What happened to him?" Raymond's hand was trembling while asking Mike.

"It is said...that he had committed suicide. The doctors were rescuing him but they said the hope was small because he was sent to the hospital too late..."

"Invite the best doctor to the hospital and save him! Couldn't let anything happen to him!"

Chapter 15 Raymond's Worries

After the phone was hung up, Raymond's hands were still shaking. He leaned against the cold and white wall with his brain turning blank.

Suicide?

Would James commit suicide?

How could this be possible?

Why did he commit suicide?

Why did commit suicide at this moment?

Raymond was standing at Hilda's room door but he had no nerve to walk in. He was afraid Hilda would ask him about her father. Even if Hilda didn't ask him anything about James, he was afraid as well. Raymond had never imagined that he would be so scared like today...

The hospital where James was sent to was where Hilda stayed. Since Raymond got the news about James, he immediately stopped the news from spreading. He could not let Hilda know her father's situation for she could not afford another blow at this time. She had to live...live a good life.

Raymond...had lost her once and he could not afford to lose her again.

After a day and night's effort, James was finally rescued but he was in a deep coma. It was hard to say whether and when he could wake up.

Raymond put much pressure on the hospital and ordered them to save James.

The hospital side then arranged for the best medical team to take care of James.

Though James didn't wake up yet, his vital signs were stable, which was enough for Raymond.

At least, James was still alive.

The news of James being sent to the hospital was kept a secret. Even if Hilda and James stayed in the same hospital for two months, she had no idea about her father's situation.

During the two months, Raymond came to Hilda and stayed with her in the room without saying anything.

At first, Hilda was conflicted about his appearance. She didn't want to see this man who would frequently show up in her nightmares. But gradually, she accepted his existence by ignoring him.

Today, Raymond came to Hilda's room again and he took out his laptop and sat down in a corner, dealing with his emails for work.

Sometimes, he would stand up and give Hilda a glass of water but Hilda never took a sip.

She didn't want to have a word with her and seemed to cut her relationship with him.

Raymond, actually, was satisfied with the current situation.

It was enough for him to stay with her in a quiet room.

After doing so many terrible things for which Hilda would never forgive him, Raymond dared not ask Hilda for her forgiveness. So just let it go.

It was okay for him if she was not going to talk to him for the rest of her life, as long as he saw her breathe and open her eyes to look at him. He was blessed with her.

Even if her beautiful eyes were filled with hatred for him, he would not be angry with her.

As long as he could accompany her, he could tolerate anything.

... ..

Lauren was irritable these days and no matter how many times she called, Raymond didn't answer her phone calls. All the messages she sent to him were unanswered.

When she called him, the line was always busy.

Lauren called Will looking for Raymond but Will told her he resigned as Raymond's assistant.

Then Lauren didn't know what she could do. Raymond had never been so indifferent to her before and when Karen was still alive, Raymond would still pay some attention to her.

"Lauren, you know what? James Parker committed suicide in prison!"