

Chapter 16 Do You Know Your Father Is Dying

Lauren suddenly turned around and looked at her mother in shock, asking, "What? James Parker committed suicide in prison? When did this happen?"

Lauren's mother shook her head and said, "I don't know exactly when. I heard this when I was in the hospital where James stayed. It was said that he had been in a deep coma for a long time. I also heard that his life was held by medicines now and if he was off drugs, he might die at any time."

Lauren's expression instantly changed.

At this moment, Lauren's mother sneered coldly, "The Parker family deserves it! If it weren't for them, Karen wouldn't have died. It is their comeuppance."

Lauren's eyes lit up sometimes and she was in no mood to talk with her mother but asked her, "Do you know where Hilda is now?"

Lauren's mother looked at Lauren in confusion and said, "Why do you want to know about this? How could I know her whereabouts? But when I was in the hospital today, I heard someone say a woman and her father were in the same hospital but the daughter seemed to know nothing about his father's situation... Would the woman be Hilda?"

"It must be her," Lauren thought quietly. She pursed her lips and smiled, "Mom, you should bear in mind that the Parker family deserved everything they had suffered. They were the real culprit of Karen's death. If Karen hadn't died, our family would have been connected with the Morris family now."

Hearing this, Lauren's mother got even angrier. Back then, Karen was within a hair of breadth of marrying Raymond but unfortunately, the night before their engagement, Karen had an accident...

Lauren held her mother in her arms tightly and her eyes turned grim, "Mom, trust me. I'll replace Karen since we have similar faces. Raymond will like me and then we can still be connected to the Morris family by marriage. I can make it. Don't be afraid."

Lauren's mother sighed and nodded.

After her mother went upstairs, Lauren went back to her bedroom, changed her clothes, and then drove to the hospital where Hilda stayed.

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The sun on the autumn day was still warm.

Hilda was sitting by the window, her head going blank at the shining sunlight. She also looked at the fallen maple leaves but there were no emotions in her eyes.

When her ward door was pushed open, Hilda didn't turn around to check but still stared at the red maple tree fixedly.

Lauren was standing at the door and when she saw Hilda sitting by the window like a puppet, she felt quite happy and her face lit up.

Lauren was holding her handbag and walked to Hilda who turned her back to her, saying, "Hilda, you are the lady of the Parker family and that's how you treat your visitors?"

There was still no reply from Hilda who didn't turn around and didn't say anything.

Lauren was not angry. She put her handbag aside first and then stood still next to Hilda. Lauren was smiling at Hilda but at the bottom of her heart, she was gloating at Hilda.

Lauren knew very well that as long as she told the news of her father to Hilda, she would collapse no matter how strong she was.

"I forgive your rudeness. I find you really sympathetic. How could you live such a miserable life?" Lauren sighed and added, "Your mother has been just buried and your father is dying, alas."

Hilda turned her head sharply and looked at Lauren with her dead-water-like eyes, "What were you saying?"

Lauren was startled by Hilda's eyes. She calmed herself down and asked Hilda on purpose, "Don't you know about this? Your father looks very bad now. He was sent to the hospital and was saved. How did you not know this?"

Chapter 17 Suffering Shock

Lauren was afraid that Hilda didn't believe her so she immediately said, "I am not lying. Hilda, if you don't believe me you can go ask the doctors and those nurses. They also know about this."

Just at that moment, the door ajar was pushed open and Edgar, Hilda's attending doctor came in in his white coat.

Originally, Edgar was not Hilda's attending doctor but after Hilda was found to have a heart defect, Edgar started to take care of her.

During this period, Edgar would come to Hilda and ask her about her feelings every day. And that was why he came now.

But when he walked in, Edgar felt something wrong with the environment in the room.

"Hilda, how do you feel today?" Edgar asked Hilda as usual.

However, Lauren said to Hilda now, "If you don't believe me, you can ask him. The doctor must know it as well."

Edgar looked at Lauren indifferently and there was a touch of danger in his eyes.

Lauren took a step back in fear and her breath turned heavy.

Edgar then took a glance at Hilda who was wearing a pale face and asked with a soft voice, "Hilda, if you have any questions, you can ask me. Don't be afraid."

Hilda opened her mouth lightly but she couldn't utter the question deep in her heart. Her anxiety was sensed by Edgar so he comforted her, "No hurry. Take your time. I am here and won't

leave."

Hilda took a deep breath with a fast-beating heart. She told herself not to be nervous and that what Lauren said was not true. Lauren must be lying to her, she thought.

Her father was not guilty for anything but Raymond sent him to prison so her father had no reason to commit suicide. He would never commit suicide, Hilda told herself over and over again.

Hilda would believe that every single word Lauren said was not true.

"Doctor Robinson, she said...my father was in this hospital. Is that true?" Hilda stared at Edgar with her empty and desperate eyes, "Please don't...lie to me. Tell me the truth. Is what she said... true? My father is in...this hospital?"

Hilda's heart was experiencing a numb pain and her lips were a little pale. She kept taking deep breath and continued to ask, "Is my father...in this hospital as well."

Edgar frowned a little and tightened his hands on the medical record. He also took a silent glance at Lauren who was sneering quietly. Then he stepped forward to support Hilda who was trembling, "Yes, your father is in this hospital. But he survived..."

"Well, can you say more specifically about how he survived? He hasn't woken up yet and isn't it a very dangerous situation for him? I heard that if the medicine is stopped, he might die," Lauren said at an improper time.

Edgar looked directly at Lauren with earning eyes, "This lady. Since

you are not the staff in this hospital, you'd better keep your mouth shut."

Lauren was not afraid of Edgar, otherwise, she would not have come here today, "I am not lying. You should know, right?"

There seemed to be a buzzing sound in Hilda's head and the next second, she fell into a silent world so she had to grab Edgar's wrist, begging, "Please...please take me to see him. I...want to...see him. Please, I am...begging you."

Edgar pursed his lips and then sighed, agreeing, "Yes."

He supported Hilda out of the room but it seemed that God wanted a joke. As Hilda took a step out of the room, a nurse ran past them in the corridor.

"What is the emergency?" Edgar asked the nurse.

"Doctor Robinson, the patient in Room 531 is suffering shock and we are rescuing him, but..."

The patient in Room 531 was...Hilda's father, James!

Chapter 18 Dad, I Don't Like Him Anymore

After the nurse finished saying this, she went to find James's attending doctor in a hurry so she didn't notice that Edgar, who used to be a calm person, showed anxiety on his face.

Hilda had been staring at Edgar all the time and her heart seemed to be twisted.

She held Edgar's hand tightly and asked him in a trembling voice, "Who... is that?"

Edgar pursed his lips and then said, "Hilda..."

Hilda pushed Edgar away immediately and stumbled along to Room 531 as soon as possible.

When Hilda was about to fall, Edgar got nervous and quickly went forward to support her, "I will take you there. Your father will not die and I will help you. Don't be afraid."

Don't be afraid?

How could she not be afraid?

That man is her father, the only family member left in this world?
How could she not be afraid?

Hilda arrived in front of the door of James's ward and when she witnessed those tubes inserted into her father's body from the medical instrument, her tears were like a flood released from a reservoir.

Her father treasured her like a little princess. Now he was lying in the same building as her but she had no idea of this at all.

"Don't go in. They were still rescuing him. Please wait..." Edgar gripped Hilda's wrist, not letting her go. But Hilda got rid of his grip and walked to the medical staff. She sobbed in desperation when she saw her father's bloodless face.

The heartache made her unable to stand still so Hilda knelt in front of his father's bed and held his cold hands.

"Dad..." she said in a hoarse voice, "Your daughter Kiki come to see you... Kiki is here. I am here to see you... Is it because you don't like me anymore? Why didn't you reply to me? Dad, I admit my fault. It is all my fault. Please open your eyes to see me. Please tell Kiki you are not angry with me..."

Hilda was afraid to bother the medical staff's rescue so she knelt on the other side of the bed, with her upper body on the bed, calling her father's name over and over again.

Receiving the news of James being critically ill, Raymond left work and rushed to the hospital. He didn't expect to see this scene in front of him: Hilda was kneeling, crying sadly. Raymond gripped Edgar's collar and questioned him, "What have I told you? Why did you tell her?"

Edgar frowned and he got rid of Raymond's hand, saying coldly, "You should save your question to the woman who came here on purpose, telling Hilda about this matter."

At that moment, Raymond thought of Lauren Miller, and his eyes turned cold.

"He still has reactions. Go on talking with him! Keep going!" the

doctor suddenly said to Hilda.

Hilda tightened her grip on her father's hands and came closer to his ears, saying slowly, "I realize my mistake. Dad, I will listen to everything you say in the future. I will listen to you and Mom. I won't love Raymond anymore so... can you wake up now? I promise I don't love him anymore. Please open your eyes to see me. I am so scared, Dad... I don't want you to sleep like this..."

Chapter 19 Ms. Parker, I Am Sorry.

Hilda's words were like a knife dismembering him, cutting his flesh into pieces.

Raymond pursed his lips, ready to come to her, but was stopped by Edgar, "It is a better idea for you not to come close to her."

"Get off," Raymond raised his hand, ready for a fight with Edgar.

"If you come to her right now, she is going to hate you more. If you don't want her hatred, you'd better to stand here and not move," Edgar said.

But Raymond thought, "Even if I don't come to her now, she already hates me."

He was quite sure about this...

But even if he knew she had hated him to the extreme, Raymond dared not to take a step forward.

"Dad...when you wake up, I will take you home. No, you take Kiki home. Alright?" Hilda's face turned paler and her lips even turned purple. However, every one of the medical staff was focused on James and none of them noticed Hilda's situation. Hilda added, "I love you and I only have you. Dad, if you leave me, I will be literally alone in this world..."

"I won't leave you..." A voice like a current of air came out of James's mouth, "You're Dad's little princess...I won't leave my princess..."

Hilda's body turned stiff immediately and she dared not to raise

her head because she was afraid what she heard was not real and that she had imagined her father's answer.

"Dad, it is you? Aren't you lying to me?" Hilda asked.

"When...did Dad lie to you?" The voice was still low and weak but it made Hilda raise her head as soon as possible. When she saw her father's eyes open, she couldn't restrain her tears anymore.

She hugged him tightly and said, "Dad...Dad, don't leave me alone. I am scared... so scared."

"My silly girl," James seemed to use all his strength and then he turned his head to kiss Hilda's hair, "You will always be my little princess..."

The medical staff, who were supposed to rescue James, stopped.

James's attending doctor watched what was happening and his expression looked complicated. He shook his head at Edgar behind him, suggesting that he had done his best to save James.

James Miller could not be saved. Even if he survived, there would be an unavoidable situation for him the next time. He had been in a bad situation for so long but still survived thanks to drugs.

It looked great that he could speak like a normal person, but the doctor was afraid that James was using his last bit of strength to say goodbye to his daughter.

"My...my little princess... Don't cry... Please don't cry..." James struggled to lift his head to wipe the tears off Hilda's face, adding, "I like to see you smile. Kiki, smile."

Hilda held James with both of her hands and nodded no matter what her father said. She was still crying but she smiled at James, "I am crying and have an ugly smile. When you are recovered, I'll smile to you. Dad, I will wait for you to be recovered."

James closed his eyes in tiredness and his hand turned heavier. He was still turning up the corners of his mouth, smiling, "Yes. Always remember to smile, Kiki."

"I will. I will remember this in my heart..."

But why? Why would her father's hand slip away from her palm? Why would the instrument let out a sharp sound? Why would people drag her off his body?

"You let me go..." Hilda was still struggling and staring at her father who had closed his eyes and would never open them again, "I want to stay with my father! Get off!"

"Ms. Parker, I am sorry. Mr. Parker...passes away."

All of Hilda's movements stopped in an instant.

She looked up in disbelief and shouted at the doctor, "Liar! You are a liar! My father was talking to me just now. He asked me to take care of myself and to remember to smile... You are lying! He won't leave me alone. He promised! He won't leave me! Do you hear me, you liar!"

Chapter 20 Dad, Let's Go Home

Hilda pushed away the people who were pulling her and knelt in front of the hospital bed, holding and begging him, "Dad, they are all lying to me! You get up, please! Don't sleep anymore! I will always remember to smile in the future! Dad! Look at me! I am smiling! Please open your eyes... to look at me. I am begging you!"

Raymond clenched his fists and then walked forward to pick Hilda up, "Stop crying."

Then moment Hilda was locked in Raymond's arms, she turned silent, and out of a sudden, she questioned him in a sharp voice, "Why did you do this to me? Why? Did my family do something terrible to you? Raymond, tell me right now! Why did you want my family to die? You want me to lose everything I have, right? You want my family to die with Karen, right?"

"No, I didn't!" Raymond refuted in his head. He just wanted to make up for her and that's all.

Only hatred left in Hilda's eyes and she cried desperately, "My father is the only one I can rely on in this world...Raymond Morris, I only have him. He is gone now. Are you happy about this?"

Raymond's heart ached so much that he thought he was about to die but at that moment, he still tried to calm down and showed no emotions on his face.

Hilda smiled, very bitterly. She pushed Raymond away and went back to her father's side, holding her father's hand carefully while saying, "Dad, let's go home. Kiki will take you home..."

Hilda wanted to lift James up but she had no strength to do so.

She came to hug and lift him over and over again with tears welling in her eyes. Hilda told herself not to shed tears in front of her father because she promised to him. Father liked to see her smile so she should stop crying...

But why she was so useless that she couldn't even lift her father?

Edgar who had been watching what was happening here walked to her hurriedly and said, "I will help you."

Hilda didn't turn him down but she was saying in James's ears stubbornly over and over again, "I will take you home, Dad. Kiki is taking you home."

Raymond didn't dare to take a step forward because he was afraid to look into her hateful eyes.

He only had the courage to follow behind her, watch her, and accompany her silently.

It had just been two months since Hilda held the funeral for her mother. Like last time, the funeral this time was just attended by a few people. Most people believed that the Parker family irritated the Morris family so none of them wanted to get involved.

Hilda took the responsibility of giving her father James a funeral.

Edgar was worried about Hilda very much. But after James's funeral, Hilda had been quite well so Edgar thought she was getting better and better. But to his surprise, Hilda fainted in her home after a week of her father's funeral.

When Raymond was holding Hilda who he didn't know how long had been fainted, Edgar realized things were much worse than he had thought.

When Hilda was saved, Edgar finally remembered that since James died, she had never talked to any one of her friends. How could he think she was getting better?

It turned out that she had already lost the desire to stay alive.