

Chapter 21 She Is Pregnant

Hilda was pregnant.

The baby was 11 weeks old. No more, no less.

When Hilda heard this after she woke up, she was lying on the bed, laughing, laughing, and crying. She didn't expect herself to be pregnant!

She was pregnant in that insult!

How ridiculous it is!

Edgar looked at Hilda with care and asked, "What are you going to do? You should know it is not a good time for you to be pregnant because of your health situation. But if you insist..."

"I want an abortion," Hilda said coldly without any emotions. It was the first time that Hilda had spoken after she was sent to the hospital. She added in a hoarse voice, "Help me."

It was not the right time for the baby to come, which would only remind her of what had happened to her. It was hard for her to accept this baby's existence.

Edgar found himself in a difficult situation and he said, "Hilda, I want you to know you can keep this baby if you want. I can help you improve your health condition. If you want to do the abortion, it will be a burden to your body..."

"It's okay," Hilda said firmly, "I don't want this baby to suffer after it was born, instead, I would rather let him not suffer at all. It is good for both of us."

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possible."

"Operation? What type of operation?" Raymond asked.

Hilda ignored him.

Soon Raymond found out what Hilda was talking about so he questioned her seriously, "You don't want this baby? You want to have an abortion?"

"No, she couldn't have the abortion. If the baby is gone, then I have nothing to make her stay," he thought in his head.

"Hilda, did you forget what I said? You have no right to say no! You must give birth to this baby!"

Hilda lifted her head immediately and her emotionless eyes finally turned excited, "Raymond. You know how to push me down the abyss. You are good at making me desperate! But this baby is in my body and if I don't want to give birth to it, no one can force me!"

Chapter 22 Don't Be Afraid. I Will Help You.

The sharp things in Hilda's ward were all put away.

She was now kept an eye on around the clock.

Since Raymond said she should give birth to the baby, then she had to. No one dared to contradict him or reject him, except for Hilda Parker.

"Hilda, if you want to keep this..." Edgar walked into the room and was about to give Hilda a physical like before.

But before he finished his question, he was stopped by the bodyguard guarding the ward.

"Doctor. Robinson, Mr. Morris said you should not ask anything unrelated to Ms. Parker's health.

Edgar's eyes turned a bit dark while Hilda had no response to the guard's words.

Hilda was very clear about her health condition for which her body couldn't be saved. No matter what means Raymond took, she was not able to keep this baby.

"I am fine," Hilda didn't want Edgar to get involved in this matter so she said, "Don't worry."

Edgar frowned, ready to step forward to check her but Hilda turned him down, "I feel quite well so I don't want to do the physical today."

Edgar disagreed.

Hilda insisted, very stubbornly, "Can you leave me alone? I am

very tired and want to have a rest. You can come tomorrow to check. Is that okay?"

Edgar pursed his lips and said, "Yes."

Then he took a caring look at Hilda and left. He really wanted to stay but there were a lot of things for him to do. He had no time to dwell.

After Edgar walked out of the room, Hilda was finally relieved. In fact, her stomach hurt so much that she even curled her body under the quilt.

The female bodyguard in the room noticed there was something wrong with Hilda so she hurriedly walked forward and asked, "Ms. Parker, are you feeling uncomfortable?"

Hilda didn't say anything and turned her back to the female bodyguard, biting her lower lip in pain and gripping the corner of the sheet.

She had a clear sense of something flowing between her two legs and she knew what it was. She knew what would happen if she let it go. However, she kept biting her lower lip and never opened her mouth no matter how strong the bloody smell in her throat.

Hilda told herself to hold on one more second...

She kept saying sorry to her baby, "Please come to Mom in your next life...Please..."

The guard noticed Hilda was shaking so she thought for a while and then came to her. Until then she found that Hilda was in great pain. The guard immediately pressed the call bell, asking the nurse to

call the doctor and check Hilda's situation.

Edgar came by running and when he saw the distorted face of Hilda who was huddling on the bed, he realized everything. "Why are you so...stubborn?"

Edgar was about to give a first aid to Hilda but his hand stretched out and was stopped by Hilda.

She held his hand tightly, not letting him touch her,

"Don't...don't...save me. This baby shouldn't be born in this world and I don't want it to live in a family without love...That would be miserable for it. The baby would complain. So...please help me...Do not save me..."

"Yes," Edgar Robinson said calmly, "I will help you. Don't worry. No matter what you want to do, I will help you."

Chapter 23 Five Years Ago

Hilda miscarried.

When Raymond heard this news, he was not surprised at all...

Sure enough, she was as good as her words. As long as she didn't want to give birth to this baby, no matter how hard he stopped her, she would manage to do it.

But this baby is his! This baby is his!

Raymond didn't go to the hospital as he heard the news but sat in a dark room with his sharp and cold eyes staring at the man who was tied to a chair.

The man tied was very uneasy and terrified, "Mr. Morris, I didn't know anything about this matter! I am just a normal psychiatrist. I..." Before he could finish his words, Raymond waved his hands at the people around him.

As Raymond's hand fell, Mike who had been standing next to him took out his laptop and started saying, "Are you the psychiatrist Philip Joseph? If you say you didn't know anything, then I will help you remember. Five years ago, did you receive a patient and did psychological suggestion?"

Philip froze immediately and his terrified expression instantly turned anxious, "I don't know what you are talking about?"

As a matter of fact, he indeed saved two people in a car accident. The reason why he remembered so vividly was that the two people were all good-looking and rich. Their family gave Philip a large amount of money to show their thanks.

Because of that amount of money, Philip had the financial support to set up his own clinic.

"Still haven't recalled? That's okay. I heard that people can remember what they've forgotten by receiving stimulation. How about giving it a try?" Mike asked coldly at Philip.

Philip instantly shook his head and said, "Please don't do this to me! I...I remembered a little bit! I didn't do anything bad! It's just...just...after I saved the people in a car accident, someone came to me and asked me to use hypnosis on the man but I didn't do anything bad to him! I promise!"

Mike took a glance at Raymond who was sitting calmly without much response so he continued, "Do you still remember the woman asking you to use hypnosis?"

"How could I remember her? It has been five years!" Philip thought but he knew if he said this to the man in front of him, he could not afford the consequences.

"I...I didn't remember her... But if you show me her picture, I might...might recognize her."

Mike was waiting for Philip to say this so he took out Karen's picture and asked, "Was it her?"

Philip thought he would never recall that woman's face but when he saw the picture, he repeatedly nodded his head and said firmly, "It was her! It was definitely her!"

But Mike asked him in a serious voice, "Didn't you say you might possibly recognize her? Why are you so confident now?"

Philip quickly explained, "Five years ago, I saved two people in an accident, one woman and one man. The woman cried so badly and hugged the man in her arms tightly, calling the man Ray. She asked him not to leave her. I felt sympathy with her so I went to help them. The man at that time was covered with blood all over his body, obviously a serious situation. I gave him first aid then..."

"Stop wasting time here. Just tell me how the woman in this picture finds you," Mike scolded him.