

Chapter 26 Where Is Ray

Hilda only felt relieved when Edgar told him she miscarried after she woke up.

She was thinking, "This baby is going and it doesn't need to suffer in this world."

But why did her heart hurt so much?

Why couldn't she stop thinking of the unborn baby?

After all, it was her baby. Though it was produced because of love, after all, it was her baby...

Hilda covered herself under the sheet, crying for a long time. She said sorry over and over again, hoping the baby would forgive her...

"Hilda, stop saying that! I know you won't love me anymore and I don't care! Shut up!" Raymond said this on purpose to anger Hilda because he was already heartbroken.

He was lying when he said he didn't love her. From the very beginning, the woman he loved was Kiki. But due to that accident, he forgot about her. It was his mistake. He admitted...it.

But how could he explain to her? Should he tell her that someone changed his memory and tell her that Karen Miller did all this?

No, she won't believe him as he never believed her before no matter how hard she tried.

He made a mistake and he should not be forgiven.

He would not beg Hilda for her forgiveness because he knew what

pain he brought to her.

Hilda took small steps forward until she stood still in front of Raymond. Her empty eyes rested on his body and her pale lips were pursed.

"I..." Her voice was very small as if she had lost all her might, "I find myself totally wrong. I had made a huge mistake. I have been telling myself: Kiki, don't be afraid. He just forgot about you but he was a great man. He will find out the truth and believe you. Don't be afraid..."

"Stop it! Stop saying!" Raymond roared, "Hilda, I am asking you to stop!"

Raymond was actually begging her to stop in his heart.

He had realized his mistake and was overwhelmed by guilt. He even wanted to kneel and said to her over and over again, "I am sorry. I love you."

Hilda ignored him as if she hadn't heard anything and continued, "See..."

She lifted her hand and showed it to Raymond.

Her hand was covered with dry blood, harsh and bright in his eyes.

"Do you know what it is?" Hilda asked Raymond.

He clenched his fists but did not answer.

Hilda thought she had asked a stupid question so she continued, "How do you not know? It is the blood in my hand, from my baby! I could feel he was leaving me little by little. I don't want him. I am

afraid the baby would think of himself to be dirty. You see, his mother is a dirty woman..."

"Hilda..." Raymond said hesitantly. He wanted to tell her that she was not dirty at all!

Hilda took steps back until she kept a distance from him. She tilted her head, looked at Raymond, and asked, enduring the great pain in her body, "Raymond, tell you have you ever regretted it?"

"No," In fact, he had already regretted it.

"Not a bit?" she asked.

"No," Raymond looked at her and said, gritting his teeth.

"Then have you ever liked me, a little bit?" Hilda didn't want to give up.

"Hilda, what do you think am I? How could I fall in love with you? You should know if it weren't for..." But inside his heart, he was saying, "I love you, deeply. Please don't look at me like that."

"If it weren't for the heart in my chest, you would not have allowed to live until today," Hilda said what he hadn't spoken out.

Raymond frowned but didn't say anything.

"Good," Hilda was relieved and looked at Raymond with a pair of red eyes, "Then you will never regret it in your life. But Raymond, I hope, you won't regret it when you find out the entire truth one day. You'd better not cry."

Raymond had a bad feeling in his heart and he shouted, "Hilda!"

"Otherwise, I will laugh at you," Hilda took a few more steps backward until she leaned against the window, "Raymond Morris, now I give this heart back to you! You give back my Ray! Where is my Ray? I won't love you anymore!"

At that moment, her hand behind her lifted and then stabbed a knife into her heart when Raymond turned terrified!