

## Chapter 28 Raymond, God Will Punish You

"Do you know how sensitive she is to the pain?" Tracy questioned Raymond, "Nonetheless, she got hurt because of you over and over again and took the blame that she was not supposed to! Do you know how scary she was when she stabbed the knife into her own chest?"

How could he...not know about this?

He clearly saw the fear in her eyes.

No matter how much she hated him and no matter how calm she pretended to be, Raymond saw fear in her eyes. She must be very scary.

"Raymond Morris, do you know how much Hilda had sacrificed for you? How could you do this to her? She did nothing wrong! The biggest mistake she made was that she fell in love with you, a heartless man! You have no right to hurt her!" Tracy added furiously.

"Hilda deserved everything she had gone through! You don't think Hilda was a kind woman! It's because of her wanting my sister's heart that Karen died!" Lauren said.

"Are you going to be an actress or what?" Tracy interrupted Lauren who aimed to defame Hilda, "You should be very clear about what happened to Karen and why it happened to her, shouldn't you? It was not difficult to investigate this matter. Do you really think none of us know the truth?"

Tracy's words made Lauren flinch and then Lauren defended

herself, "What...what are you talking about?"

Lauren restrained her unease and anxiety, saying, "Raymond knows the truth. Everything is..."

"Then do you have evidence to prove it? Lauren, you said so firmly that Hilda should be to blame for Karen's death and where is the evidence? Where are your reasons? How can you prove it?"

Lauren kept taking steps back and couldn't say anything to refute Tracy's questions so she had to turn to Raymond, "Ray...please help me."

"Raymond, you'd better take a second look at the woman you love! Five years ago, I persuaded Hilda not to get close to you but she said she was worried about you and wanted to wait for you. Now let's see what she gets! This is her result!" Tracy roared at Raymond, "Back then, you went to Karen Miller, and have you ever thought of Hilda for a second?"

"Raymond! You are so pathetic! You have no idea that they were lying to you all these days! You are pathetic because you don't even know whom you really love!" The more Tracy said, the more sadly she said it. She thought Raymond didn't deserve Hilda at all!

He wasn't worthy of what she had done for him!

"Raymond, you should pray that Hilda will be safe, otherwise, God will punish you! You will live in regret for the rest of your life!" Then Tracy stepped aside and waited for Hilda to come out of the operating room.

Lauren, at this moment, was quite nervous. She was very clear that

if the matter about Karen was being investigated, the truth would be unveiled.

Though no one could blame Lauren, but what Karen did to Hilda would be known.

"If Raymond knew all the truth, then would he still treat me like before?" Lauren thought, "Will he tolerate me no matter what I do?"

The answer must be no.

Lauren knew Raymond. She knew he would no longer take another look at the Miller family.

"Ray...You...you..." Lauren didn't know how to start the conversation but looked at Raymond who was expressionless in anxiety, "What Tracy said is not true. She was defaming Karen. You know Karen is a kind person, you know it, right?"

"Shut up!" Raymond said not in a friendly way and his dark and sharp eyes rested on Lauren, "Right now! Get out of here right now!"

## Chapter 29 Is Hilda's Kidney Working?

Lauren instantly widened her eyes and looked at Raymond in disbelief, "Ray..."

"Get off" Raymond was not in the mood for wasting time with her and said with angry eyes, "If you don't want to die in front of me, get out of here right now!"

Lauren hadn't been humiliated like this so she turned around and ran away with tearful eyes.

Tracy was watching what was happening and sneered, "What's the point?"

Raymond knew that Tracy didn't like him so he ignored her and his gaze rested back on the closed door of the operating room.

Tracy looked at Raymond with a streak of scorn and then sat down on the bench with a tired body, waiting quietly.

The time of waiting would always be torture.

The time of waiting hopelessly would be more suffering.

Tracy was so anxious while waiting. Not knowing how long she had been waiting, Tracy stood up and paced back and forth in front of the operating room. The sound that her heels made on the marble ground was like a drum beating on Raymond's heart at one time and another.

Tracy arrived in the hospital at about eight o'clock in the morning and now it was around noon. There was a time when the doctor came out of the operating room but he asked her to sign the

critically ill notification and then Tracy had to fill out all kinds of forms.

When she received a form from a nurse, Tracy couldn't help but break down crying.

It was torture to her.

There was no hope and she couldn't stop thinking what if Hilda never woke up and got out of the operating table? Then what should she do?

"No crying," Raymond took the pen from the nurse and signed his name, looking at Tracy coldly.

Tracy wiped her tears off her face, not caring whether she would ruin her makeup, and then kicked on Raymond's lower leg.

Raymond's eyes turned cold immediately and said, "Tracy, if you want your family to end up like the Miller family, you can continue!"

"You think I am afraid of you? If you are going to handle my family, come to us now! Otherwise, I will let you pay for what you've done to Hilda for the rest of your life."

"She hasn't died," Raymond ignored her warning and said, "You are not allowed to cry."

"That's right. She is alive. How lucky she is after surviving your torture?" Tracy leaned against the white wall and didn't hide her hatred for him, "Raymond, have you ever felt sorry for what Hilda had been through?"

On the way to the hospital, Tracy was told everything about Hilda and her heart ached badly.

Had he felt sorry?

How could he not feel sorry for her?

But no matter what he thought, what was done had been done. No matter how he apologized to her, she would not forgive him anymore...

He didn't want Tracy to say anything about Hilda but Tracy couldn't let him go, "Raymond, you think Karen Miller is the most innocent and kindest woman in the world, right? You think she will never lie to you in this world, right?"

No...

He had been thinking that Kiki was the kindest woman in the world and only Kiki would not lie to him... So it meant it was true when she said she wouldn't love him anymore.

Tracy gave a small snort of laughter and then rested her eyes on his waist, asking, "Raymond, is Hilda's kidney working well in your body?"

One sentence immediately tore up Raymond's pretense.