

Chapter 4 Then Kill Me

Hilda was sent to the hospital by a stretcher. She had wounds all over her body when she arrived in the operating room.

When Hilda's doctor saw what was going on, he couldn't help but give a gasp of helplessness.

During daytime, all the medical staff saw Hilda being dragged away by Raymond and they didn't expect her to be sent back with all these injuries.

After Hilda was wheeled into the operating room, Raymond was just standing outside with cold air. He stopped that group of men from hurting her in the end.

He didn't come in but took out his cell phone and called the director of this hospital, saying he must save Hilda's life no matter what means he took.

Hilda couldn't die, Raymond thought.

"How could she die? If she dies, what about Karen's heart?"

Raymond was holding his cell phone with trembling hands. He told him not to think about Hilda and persuaded himself to believe Hilda deserved it! She brought it on herself.

For a timeless time, the light in the operating room was turned off and the doctor with the mask on came out of the room.

Raymond pulled himself up with a jerk and asked, "How about her?"

The doctor Edgar Robinson took off his mask and said with a pair

of tired eyes, "She is saved but she can't be provoked anymore. You should know she had just had the heart surgery and she..."

"Alright then," Raymond interrupted Edgar indifferently.

Hilda was sent to the intensive care unit. Raymond wanted to leave right away but he found that his steps were not controlled by his brain and he walked to her room.

When he was standing in her room, seeing her pale and bitter face, Raymond held his breath.

He unconsciously walked to her bed and when he came closer, he found Hilda seemingly having a nightmare with her mouth lightly opening. But her voice was too small for him to hear clearly.

He couldn't help but come closer to her, lean down, and listen to her.

"Ray...I am hurting..."

Raymond frowned. When he was about to stand up, he heard Hilda murmuring, "Don't be afraid... Ray, don't be afraid... Kiki will protect Ray..."

Raymond's breath stalled in his chest and his gaze was fixedly on Hilda.

"Kiki... will protect..." Hilda was still murmuring.

Bang!

Raymond pulled Hilda up with emotions. The moment she opened her eyes, he asked her with widened eyes, "Hilda Parker, tell me who you are! Tell me, who are you?!"

Hilda, who had just woken up with a vacant expression, now realized that she didn't die. After much suffering, she was still alive.

"Who am I?" Hilda turned up the corners of her mouth with a sneer and her eyes were like a pond of dead water. She looked at him silently and said, "I am Hilda Parker, who hurt Karen! Did you forget about this? To make myself live, I use Karen's heart! Don't you know about this?"

The pain she was experiencing now reminded Hilda of what she had going through. She bit her lower lip because of pain but even though, her voice was still trembling.

As Hilda finished her words, Raymond grabbed her long hair and said angrily, "You want to die?"

"Die? What's the difference between death and life to me now?" Hilda thought.

"Then Kill me," Hilda's calm voice made Raymond feel irritated!

"You want to die? That is impossible! I will make your life a hell and regret what you have done!" Then Raymond got rid of Hilda and turned to leave furiously, ignoring her pale face.

If he stayed here any longer, Raymond was afraid he couldn't control himself from strangling her.

After Raymond left, Hilda struggled to get out of bed in pain, gasping.

She walked slowly, step by step, with empty eyes staring at the knife near the fruits...

Finally, she got the knife and there were some emotions in her eyes.

It...hurt so much that Hilda didn't want to live another second in this world.

She raised the knife and then took a deep breath. Arming at her chest, she was ready!