

## Chapter 41 Three Years Later

Three years later

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The Morris Corporation, within a short time of three years, grew at a shocking speed. It was fair to say that his company was already at the top of the food chain in the business world. What's more, he had the biggest empire in the country and even expanded into the international market!

Raymond was already a great businessman but after three years, he was the man people were afraid of the most in the business world.

During the past three years, Raymond brought many people down from their positions, including a famous psychiatrist Kevin Walton.

Kevin really had a tragic outcome!

Thinking of what happened to Kevin would even make people shiver in fear.

Kevin now was sent to and locked in a mental hospital but no one was sure if he had mental issues or not. Only Kevin himself knew about the truth. If Raymond said Kevin had a mental problem, he then must have one.

There was no one who dared to fight against the Morris family three years ago, let alone now.

The Morris Corporation dominated the business world!



Raymond still didn't have a girlfriend around him so many women had thought of getting into his bed and giving birth to a baby for the Morris family. It would be a huge leap for the woman's life!

Many women desired to get close to Raymond and some men sent him women, with the so-called good intentions of relieving his loneliness.

Every woman who got close to Raymond wanted to get benefits from him. Those women would do anything they could to get Raymond because of the large profits ahead of them.

Until when people saw a woman covered with little clothes being thrown out of Raymond's room by his bodyguards did those women realize that this movement was challenging his bottom line.

That woman who was thrown out of his room had thought of a countermeasure before head but it was a very stupid and useless one. She scrambled toward him and hugged his legs!

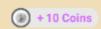
The woman begged, "Mr. Morris...I don't what was going on here. I have no idea how I got into your bed... I am begging you to let me go. Don't be angry with me! Please..."

Though this woman was apologizing, she kept using her soft breasts to rub between his legs.

Raymond's eyes turned extremely cold and sneered with an impish smile, "Do you want to die?"

That woman got freaked out and took a deep breath, "No! I...I..."

"Take them away," Raymond kicked the woman away from him



and said the ruthless words with a calm voice, "Since you don't want your hands, I can chop them off."

That woman finally turned desperate and cried miserably, "No! No! Mr. Morris, I am begging you. I realize my mistake! Please don't let them take me away..."

No one listened to her and she was taken away by two strong bodyguards in all black. People who were there to watch were shocked by Raymond's way of dealing with that woman.

Many women were grateful that they didn't make a move, otherwise, they would have been taken away by the bodyguards now. They were lucky to be a 'coward'.

Raymond looked coldly at the people out of his suite and ignored them, ready to leave.

He couldn't sleep in this suite anymore because the bed had been made dirty by that woman. If he kept staying in this room, Hilda must be mad at him, Raymond thought.

It seemed that he had to apologize to Hilda later because he knew she would easily get jealous.

But after he took a few steps, Raymond suddenly stopped and turned back, with his gaze resting fixedly on a point among the crowd.



## Chapter 42 Hilda, You Are Back

Just now, Raymond seemed to have a sight of his dear Hilda...

His steps, as if out of his control, were taken toward the crowd and he started to distinguish those people's faces, trying to find Hilda.

"Boss, whom you are looking for?" Mark who followed behind Raymond asked him with a small voice. The other people were also eager to know who Raymond was looking for.

Everyone saw that Raymond was about to leave but he suddenly turned back with fierce eyes.

"No, she is not here. Am I wrong about her again?" Raymond thought quietly, spreading an air of coldness around him. He turned around and hid disappointment in his eyes, saying, "Let's go."

Raymond doubted, "How could she appear here? That's impossible."

Mark caught up with Raymond and said, "I've talked to the manager of this hotel and he changed the room for you. Your new room was Room 520."

Raymond, still silent, kept walking forward in an extremely low mood.

Mark was already used to Raymond's fickle mood and he led Raymond to Room 520 in respect.

While in Room 521:

At the sound of the door opening, Tracy who was lying on the bed



got up immediately and smiled softly at the woman at the door.

"You come back so quickly. Didn't you say you wanted to go for a walk?" Tracy walked toward the woman and took the handbag from her hand, asking with a smile.

"Yes, but there was nothing to see here so I decided to come back," the woman replied to Tracy in a soft voice.

"Hilda, if you find this place boring, then we can change a place...

There were indeed no funny places here. The scenery here was normal. How about going to New Zealand this afternoon?"

It was easy for Tracy to make a decision. If she said it, then she meant it.

At this moment, It was Hilda whom Tracy was talking to. She didn't die four years ago but almost died on the operating table. Edgar spent almost a couple of hours to save her.

She was lucky enough to survive. Probably God didn't want her to die.

Before the day she committed suicide, there was a suitable match for Hilda in the hospital.

Then Edgar did the heart transplantation for her.

Hilda did not know what was going on before she woke up. The moment she opened her eyes, she saw Tracy's red eyes. Tracy laughed and cried. Only then did Hilda feel she was loved.

Finally, she survived.

She was bravely alive.



Forgetting about the past, she embarked on a new chapter of her life.

Back from the memory

Tracy immediately changed her offer, "No, we can't. We arrived here yesterday and if we went to New Zealand today, you must be very tired."

"Tracy, I am fine," Hilda replied softly.

It was true that Hilda said she would be fine. After three and a half years, her health condition got better and better. Tracy was too worried about her health.

But Tracy shook her head, "No. We'd better stay here for another couple of days. It is said that the Waterfall here was amazing. Have a rest today and how about going to see waterfall tomorrow?"

As for Tracy's offer, Hilda would never turn her down so she smiled while nodding, "Great."

At the same time, Mark pushed open the door of Suite 520 and placed the card on a shoe wardrobe, saying, "Boss, I am leaving,"