

Chapter 43 Encounter

Tracy was dealing with her family's business on the bed while Hilda was making sketches quietly. For the past three years, she would kill time by painting.

After Tracy finished her work, Hilda almost completed her sketch.

"By the way, Hilda. I forgot to tell you that Edgar will come tomorrow for work here," Tracy said.

If it weren't for Edgar, Hilda would have already died. During the past years, Hilda and Edgar have been in touch. After Hilda left, Edgar left the hospital he had worked for and came to the hospital he worked now.

"Yes," said Hilda.

Tracy walked closer to Hilda and then noticed Hilda was painting her so she smiled and said, "You really don't take Doctor Robinson into consideration for a romantic relationship? He is a great man, I think. During the past years, he gave phone calls to you every day, caring about you.

Hilda's hand holding the painting pen paused and then she pursed her lips, "Tracy...you should know I don't want to get involved in another relationship."

Tracy frowned, "No, you shouldn't think like this... Hilda, you just..." Tracy couldn't mention Raymond's name so she paused, thought for a while, and asked carefully, "Do you still think about him?"

Hilda shook her head and said, "Tracy, I believed that I had died once so I am not me who I used to be. I don't want to talk about him

anymore..."

"But...if he comes to you and kneels in front of you, begging for your forgiveness, will you forgive him?" Tracy asked her.

Hilda had known about the entire truth, including the fact that Raymond's memory was changed by others and that he was under hypnosis. She knew about everything that was told by Tracy.

Tracy wanted Hilda to get the whole picture of the story so after she woke up, Tracy told Hilda about everything.

But for Hilda, what did that make a difference?

It was true that her parents were forced to die because of Raymond; it was also true that she had an abortion because of him; it was still true that he asked a group of men to bully her.

So what if she now realized that Raymond was also a victim?

"All was the past and I don't want to talk about him," Hilda put the pen aside and asked, "How about going out for something to eat?"

Tracy had been keeping an eye on Raymond for the past three years so she was clear about what he did. She must be lying if she said she was still indifferent to his affection for Hilda.

Though back in those days, she was very furious at Raymond when she got to know what he did to Hilda... However, Raymond was still the one who hurt Hilda most deeply.

Sighing, Tracy said to Hilda to put on more clothes in case of getting a cold, "Alright. Let's go out to have something to eat! I found a great restaurant just now. I am sure you will love it."

In Suite 520

Mike stood next to him, reporting to Raymond his schedule, "After half an hour, there is going to be an appointment between you and Mr. Anderson at Petite Restaurant."

An hour later, Raymond went to Petite with Mike and met Mr. Anderson who was a middle-aged man with a beer belly.

Mr. Anderson had been waiting for Raymond for a long time, afraid of not showing respect.

When Raymond had just got out of the car, he heard a female voice questioning, "No seat? I just called for reservation and the staff told me there is still a table. When I arrive, there are no tables?"

Tracy wore a frown. It was because the food here in Petite was light and delicious that she brought Hilda to this restaurant today so she was very mad when told there were no tables for them.

"I am so sorry. The tables here could not be reserved. When you called, we did have tables for you but now..." The waiter kept apologizing to Tracy who obviously wore expensive clothes.

What's more, the boss was here and they couldn't mess things up.

(Mr. Anderson was the boss of this restaurant.)

Tracy couldn't accept the waiter's explanation and was in a rage.

Hilda pulled Tracy's hand and said, "Not a big deal. We can have dinner in another restaurant. No need to be angry, right?"

"But Hilda...I want to let you have a taste of the food here..."

Mr. Anderson now was leading Raymond into the restaurant and ignored Hilda and Tracy though he had already noticed them. All Mr. Anderson was thinking about in his head was Raymond!

"Mr. Morris, this way..." After Mr. Anderson said this, Raymond behind him stopped in his tracks suddenly and walked toward the people a little further off.