

## Chapter 44 The End

"I am really sorry for this. Very soon there will be tables available. Could you two please wait for a while and we will..." Before the waiter finished what he was going to say, a man suddenly came and held one of the two women tightly in his arms.

His sudden movement made people present stunned!

Tracy looked at Raymond with her mouth open. She had wanted to push him away from Hilda but when she saw his red eyes, Tracy pursed her lips and stepped aside without saying anything.

Mike also looked at Hilda in surprise. He clearly remembered she had died and her grave was dug by his boss!

"Hilda..." Raymond held her in his arms tightly as if she would disappear when he made his grip loose.

Hilda didn't expect to meet Raymond here but her body after a short period of stiffness, turned relaxed and soft. Her hands at her sides kept tightening and she kept telling herself that the past was the past and that she was not afraid of him anymore. He should say sorry to her. So there will be nothing for her to be afraid of.

"Could you...let me go?" Hilda said with a calm voice, mixed with no happiness of reunion and no hatred for what Raymond had done to her. She treated him like a passerby.

His hands around Hilda paused for a while and then he said hoarsely, "No...I will never let you go in my life. Hilda, for the rest of my love, I will not let you go. I admit my mistake and I regret it... After you left, I cried...for a very long time. I've been immersed in

guilt. I should have told you everything... So laugh at me, Hilda... Sneer at me..."

Hilda frowned, "It was all the past and, that Hilda who loved you so deeply has died."

She struggled to get rid of him and said, "Let me go! I don't want to argue with you in front of so many people."

Mike opened his mouth at this time, "Mr. Morris, you can talk with Ms. Parker inside. It is a little inappropriate to talk at the door..."

Raymond immediately released his grip on Hilda but before Hilda kept a distance from him, he soon held her hands. He said to her confidently, "I've told you that I won't let you go. No matter what you did, I won't let you leave..."

He didn't want to go through what he had experienced after she left. He was clear that he couldn't afford to lose her. For the past four years, he lived like a dead body and he didn't want to taste the bitterness of losing her.

Hilda was like a piece of driftwood in his life. Only when he held her tightly would he not die. Or, he didn't know how to live in this world for the decades ahead.

Hilda looked at him indifferently and was about to get her hand out of his grip, frowning, "But I don't want you to hold me like this. Raymond, don't forget what you have done to me those days. I will never forgive you for the rest of my life," Hilda would not forgive herself as well.

Raymond's head stopped and Hilda took this opportunity to pull

back her hand, turning to leave in rapid steps.

Raymond instantly turned anxious and he quickly followed her. He dared not to get too close to her because he didn't want him to think he was forcing her to do anything. Raymond thought it was enough for him to know that she was still alive. Then he could see her at any time. Raymond had not thought of asking Hilda to forgive him. He just hoped that they could get along well with each other. As long as he could see her, he already felt happy.

Hilda thought Raymond would not think of her after she 'died' and she didn't expect him to wait for her for almost ten years.

No matter where she went, he would follow her but kept a distance without disturbing her. As any problem arose, he would be the first one to come to her and help her.

Because of his existence, Tracy took a chill pill about Hilda's safety.

"Hilda, that's okay. I can wait for you no matter how long you want me to wait. But I am begging you...please don't let me leave me... I will be happy if I am allowed to see you from a distance..."

Raymond made Hilda recall what he had said to her when they were in a relationship. She must be lying if she said she was not moved by him.

But...how could she forgive him?

One day, Raymond, who lived in the next room to Hilda, heard her door opening and he instantly stood up and rushed out after picking up his phone.

He followed Hilda, not too far and not too close, in case there would

be some issues.

In the past, Hilda would walk in front of him without looking back at him. Her steps were not fast and not slow. So he would follow her quietly without disturbing her.

But now, at this moment, Hilda stopped. Raymond froze and then immediately stopped, looking at her with confused eyes, filled with care and unease. He was afraid to anger her.

Not knowing how long he waited, Hilda turned to him and looked at him who was wearing a nervous face, sighing, "Why don't you come to my side?"

She knew she would be punished by God one day...

But she still allowed herself to be headstrong once.

After she died, she would kneel in front of her parents and beg for their forgiveness. It turned out that she could not let Raymond go out of her life.

"Em...?" Raymond's head went blank for a while.

Hilda frowned and said, "It is okay not to come up."

Then she turned her head and left.

Raymond froze where he was. After a while, he fell into a state of euphoria and then caught up with Hilda, "I...I am coming."

Who would believe the tough and powerful man in the business circle would behave like a child now?

Raymond carefully and tentatively held her cold hands. This time,

she didn't struggle to get rid of him and his eyes turned wet.

This was what he had been waiting for.

This result was enough for him.

He used ten years to let her guard down. Raymond knew he asked too much from her if he wanted her to forgive him so he thought it was enough for him to stay with her.

The life was long and he still had a couple of decades. He could take his time and make her fall in love with him again.

"Hilda, I love you, very...very much," he lowly said in her ears.

Hilda didn't reply but she held back his hands softly.

Raymond even wanted to cry when she held his hands, out of delight.

Under the setting sun, in the long street, Hilda and Raymond walked side by side, like a picture.

It was the beauty of life and... love.