

Chapter 8 | Love You

On the bed, Hilda was biting her nails while dialing Raymond's number with the other hand.

She called him over and over again but couldn't get through---the line was engaged.

Hilda turned anxious and she kept comforting herself that what Lauren said just now was not real. The Parker family helped the Morris family a lot in the past so even if Raymond wanted to make the Parker family collapse, his parents would not agree.

Hilda asked herself not to be afraid again but she could not contact her family now.

She didn't want to give up and called Raymond once again. As she was about to give up, her phone was picked up by Raymond.

"Hilda, what tricks are you playing now?" he said with disgust in his voice.

Ignoring the inside grief, Hilda said slowly, "Raymond, it's not me who killed Karen. You can go to have an investigation! Just go investigate and you will know I am innocent...Please, trust me this time...I am begging you...please...Don't get my family involved..."

"You want me to trust you?" Raymond on the other end of the phone went berserk, "You didn't want your family to get involved in this but without their help, how dare you force Karen's family to sign the donation letter?"

"No! I didn't do this! It is not me and it is not my family! Raymond, it was not Karen who donated her heart to me! It is really not! As

long as you go to look into this matter, everything will be clear. I am begging you to check this matter!" Hilda begged bitterly.

"You are asking me to investigate. Hilda, I know what trick you are playing now. You're confident that I can't find any evidence to prove you are guilty so you are asking me to do the investigation! You are really a complicated woman!" Raymond said.

His sneering made Hilda lose all her courage to explain.

But she tried again, "I didn't...Raymond, you believe me! This time...you must believe me!"

Before she could say something more, the phone call was hung up by Raymond.

Enduring the fear at the bottom of her heart, Hilda kept calling Raymond with her trembling hands. But no matter how many times she called, the phone call couldn't get through.

She was blacklisted by Raymond.

Then Hilda fell into an unknown fear and anxiety until she received a call from her mother.

For a second, Hilda dared not to answer it. She was afraid that if she picked it up, her life might be hell.

"Mother..." Hilda took a deep breath and tried to make her voice sound normal.

"Kiki..." Hilda's mother's voice was very soft and she was calling Hilda's nickname, "Kiki. It is Mom's fault. Mom and Dad couldn't protect you..."

Hilda pulled the needle out and got out of bed immediately. Her eyes were filled with panic.

Hilda shook her head and immediately said to her Mother, "It is so lucky of me to be your kid. I am also very lucky to be under your and Dad's protection."

Hilda pulled open the door and dragged her pain-filled body out of the room. Taking to her Mom, Hilda was using her softest voice, "Mother, could you tell me where you are now? I want to see you right now! If there are any difficulties, we can hand them together!"

"Kiki, Mom, and Dad were lucky to have you our daughter. Please remember, Dad and Mom had the best time with you. You must be confident that we love you. No matter what happened, we love you," Hilda's mother said.

Hilda's tears were like pearls and kept trickling down her cheeks. She bit her lower lip and sobbed. She answered with the usual soft voice, "I know. Mom, I know you two love me. We..."

"You must bear in mind that you must take care of yourself when Mom and Dad are not with you. You should think more about yourself and don't give your whole heart to someone else even if you love him deeply. Mom is so sorry and I will be very very nice to you in my next life. I will love you more than in this life," Hilda's mother said with a crying voice.

"We still have a lot of time for the rest of our lives, Mom..." Hilda said, getting no reply.

All she could hear was the wind blowing.

At that moment, Hilda's leg turned soft and she directly knelt down. Holding her cell phone, she begged with tearful eyes, "Mom! Tell me where you are! Please tell me! Don't let leave me alone!"

As Hilda finished her words, a scream from the phone made Hilda lose all her mind.

Someone was crying on the other hand, "She jumps from the top of this building!"