

## Chapter 4: If I Die - Punished by His Love

My left leg must have hit something, as it was now bleeding profusely, staining my stockings red.

With no other choice, I had to take off my stockings and press them with tissue, but even after changing more than a dozen times, the bleeding wouldn't stop.

My head began to spin again, and my patience was running out. I took out some medicine and swallowed it. Then, I took out my phone and dialed Audrey's number.

"Nicole!" Audrey's voice was excited, "Did Dwayne agree?"

"I haven't seen him yet," I said, "Sis, I wanted to ask you something else."

Audrey clearly lost interest and asked impatiently, "What is it?"

"If, just if," I said, "Dwayne agrees to invest, but I die...what would you think?"

Audrey fell silent.

I counted in my mind.

One, two, three...

After eight seconds, Audrey finally spoke, "Nicole, do you know what bankruptcy means for the company?"

"..."

"It means that all the employees will lose their jobs overnight. Each of them has mortgages, car loans, children to send to school, and elderly parents to take care of! But all of that will be gone overnight! And someone has to take responsibility for all of this!" Audrey's tone was serious, "In the end Mr. Woody took all the responsibility; you must remember, he was right beside you at that time."

Mr. Woody Gosling.

I struggled to keep my voice from trembling too much, "I understand."

"Don't overthink it." Audrey sounded calmer, "Sister just hopes that you will do your best. Instead of bothering me with life and death issues, try to persuade Dwayne. Isn't he crazy about you? Have you really tried your best?"

"I..."

"Of course, I can guess what you're thinking. While five hundred million may not be a huge amount, it is after all to invest in the Moore Group, and it is not as comfortable as to use this money shopping. Besides, you have no position in the company, so even if you jump off a building, you won't be the first to go. We, the executives, would be at the forefront."

"That's not what I meant, just..."

"Not the best plan." Audrey laughed, "Nicole, it was the Moore Group that make you get Dwayne and the life you have today. You need to think about what you have to offer to continue being loved by a man like Dwayne without the shelter of the Moore Group."

When I came out of the restroom, the female secretary at the door was on the phone with a cheerful expression, saying, "Alright, Chairman, I've noted it down."

After hanging up the phone, she smiled and asked, "Madam, do you need a car to take you home?"

"No need," I said, "I want to go in and talk to him for a few moments."

"The Chairman is not in his office." The beautiful secretary's face showed undeniable embarrassment, "Madam, if there's anything...it would be better to say it in home."

"I want to know where he is," I said.

"It's not convenient to tell you that."

"Then I'll go floor by floor until I find him."

"This..." The secretary was obviously surprised by my boldness and said helplessly, "He's in the group meeting. It usually takes at least three hours. You should go to the hospital first."

"Thank you."

I knew the meeting room was on the sixteenth floor.

This floor only had various conference rooms, so the corridor was quiet, with no one around.

I found the largest one and came to the door, taking a deep breath before knocking.

Dwayne's assistant, Ralph Spacey, opened the door.

As soon as Ralph saw me, he looked completely shocked and whispered, "What are you doing here? Quickly..."