

Chapter 39 The Grave Is Fake

Mr. Morris senior wanted to say something more but seeing Raymond's face, he couldn't bear to hurt him.

If he kept attacking him with words, Raymond...might never be able to stand up again.

Raymond was the backbone of the Morris family so he must hold on.

If Raymond broke down, the Morris family would be over!

Mr. Morris was old now and he thought Raymond's father was not reliable. Among this family, only Raymond could take over the company but Mr. Morris had never thought his grandson would fail in the romantic relationship.

Mr. Morris sighed, "You have to remember you are the leader of the Morris Corporation. Today is the day that you can take off your responsibility temporarily. But after today, you should keep in mind that you are shouldering the responsibility of the Morris family."

After Mr. Morris finished his instruction, he patted Raymond's shoulder and left stumbling.

He believed his grandson would take the shortest time to deal with his business. After today, who Raymond used to be would disappear from the world but a new one would arise.

Now Raymond had no weak point and it can be said that with Raymond as the controller of the Morris family, their family would prosper forever.

What Mr. Morris didn't expect was that the moment he left, Raymond's assistant appeared in his ward with a brand new suit.

Raymond took a shower in the hospital. After drying his hair and changing his clothes, Raymond told himself that he couldn't put himself in a sad situation in front of Hilda.

After Raymond got ready for everything, Mark started to say, "Boss, I've arranged for some men who were waiting in front of Ms. Parker's grave, what should they do?"

Raymond didn't say anything but pulled the door open and left.

Mark was left confused. He didn't know what Raymond was going to do until he followed him to Ms. Parker's grave. He realized what he wanted to do!

But Mark still couldn't believe it!

His boss was going to...to... dig the grave!

Raymond walked straight to Hilda's grave and softly touched her gravestone, "Hilda...I know you hate me...hate me so much. But I know you are afraid of darkness so I don't want you to stay alone in this place. Please let me stay with you... I will worry about you when you are alone. If you hate me, then please come to my dream and beat me as you like.

Raymond couldn't stand that Hilda was not with him. He thought that Hilda would be afraid when being alone.

So no matter how much she hated her, he would keep her with him.

As Mr. Morris senior said, Raymond not just lived for himself but also shouldered his family's responsibility. There was still a lot of business for him to do and he couldn't commit suicide like Hilda.

"So...please...stay by my side... After I deal with the work, I will go to find you in another world. Then I hope you don't push me away anymore... I am willing to do anything as long as you allow me to stay with you," Raymond murmured at the grave and those men were digging Hilda's grave.

Mike was shocked by what he saw. He felt something wrong with his boss after Hilda died but he didn't expect his boss to dig the grave, which was so untraditional.

But there was no time for Mike to think and he went to urge the workers to speed up.

It was turning dark and if they couldn't dig out her, nobody would know what would happen.

The group of workers got a little frightened and found it quite strange. They have dug down quite a few miles but still didn't find anything under the grave.

Until...

The head of those workers exclaimed, "Stop digging! It was a fake grave! No one is buried here!"

Raymond, sitting next to the gravestone and murmuring to Hilda, immediately pulled himself up with a jerk and looked at the man who was speaking. "What do you mean?"

"I mean...it is a fake grave!"

Chapter 40 Where Is She

Knowing Raymond went to dig that fake grave, Tracy had been waiting for him to come to her.

But after she waited for a whole week, Raymond didn't even come to her without a call.

She felt uneasy inside.

"Why...why didn't come to me? Didn't he want to know what that fake grave is about?" Tracy asked the butler who served her a plate of fruits.

"Probably he had expectations inside," the butler said.

Tracy froze for a while and asked, "What expectations?"

"He was probably thinking if that grave was fake, then it meant Hilda didn't die," the butler said.

But his words made Tracy laugh, "Will he think like this? No, he won't! He will come...He will..."

It turned out Raymond didn't come to see Tracy.

Like her butler said, Raymond disappeared from Tracy's life and became the man he used to be. He was still a tough man in the business world and started purchasing stocks and properties of the Parker family. Apart from this, he did everything quite normally as if he had forgotten about Hilda.

Tracy had been keeping an eye on Raymond quietly. She once tried to fight with him but she was not his enemy. What she did could not cause any trouble for him so she stopped playing tricks.

Since she was not able to deal with him, then Tracy decided to take her time. It was also good that she irritated him from time to time.

After half a year, Tracy felt it was time for her to go to England so she asked her butler to pack her stuff.

To her surprise, Tracy ran into Raymond at the airport.

Raymond stopped her, standing right in front of her.

Tracy found him ridiculous, "What do you want to do?"

"Where is she now?" Raymond asked Tracy.

"I don't know whom you are talking about," Tracy pretended to not understand what Raymond was saying and added, "Excuse me. You are in my way."

"It has been such a long time and you still don't want to tell me?"

Raymond asked, "I just want to know where she is now and if she lives a happy life. That's all. Tell me...where she is now..."

Tracy sneered at him, "Raymond, I have been thinking during the past half a year, why didn't you come to ask me about Hilda? Later, I figure it out. You were being afraid, afraid to hear the truth so you've been avoiding me. You must tell yourself that Hilda didn't die yet. Right?"

What Tracy said made Raymond's face turn pale.

"But Raymond, what you did is just wasting time. It is true that she died. You are a smart person so I believe you won't believe a come-back-to-life story, right?" Tracy said with such cold eyes that Raymond lost his courage to ask more questions about Hilda.

"Isn't it a good idea that you keep lying to yourself? Why do you have to come to me to confirm the fact that she has died? You are so boring," Tracy then went to the security check.

Before under the check, Tracy looked back at Raymond whose face was bloodless, and sneered.

"You deserved this!" Tracy said in her heart.

What Tracy didn't expect was that the moment she turned around, Raymond said to Mark who stood next to him, "Keep a tight eye on her."