

In My Desperate Time - Chapter 13 That's not what you said at that night.

I never expect Frances Louis would bring up a request like this.

I am stunned and don't know what to say.

Until his cold lips against mine. Suddenly I get my conscious and push him away.

"Mr. Louis, I am not that kind of woman!"

I step back and keep a distance between us.

This man has a smell of danger. Maybe I shouldn't come at first.

"Not that kind of woman?" Frances Louis raises his mouth slightly. His words are sarcastic, "That's not what you said at that night."

Immediately, it feels that someone is slapping on my face.

That night, in order to persuade Frances Louis to save me, I really say all kinds of things. But people shouldn't take serious about someone's words which are said under an emergency situation!

I can tell from the look of Frances Louis, no matter what I say, that would be superfluous.

' will repay your debt as soon as I can. Please give me some time.'

I say and stride out. I close the door quickly.

His ambiguous words are still ringing in my ears. My ears are burning.

When I go down stairs, the maid looks at me significantly and walk me to the gate. She say repeatedly that when I come next time, she will treat me in delicious food.

Today is Sunday. I have hotpot outside alone and go home.

There are two people sitting at the door. They make me as panic as the red paint on the door.

I come up and say, "Dad, Mom."

I am extremely upset.

I know clearly that it would never be something good for my parents coming to me.

My mother sees me and pulls my father up from ground. They walk towards me.

My mother raises her head. I see her red eyes. She must have cried.

What happened? My heart clenches. I can never don't care about them no matter how cold I am

'Jane, you finally come back. We don't have another place to go. We can only come to you.' My mother wipes her eyes and says.

I didn't tell them I lived here. It must because of Andrew Malan that they can find me here.

"What happened?"

I frown and open the door. My parents come in along with me.

'Its you! You insist divorcing against Andrew Malan!'

My mother doesn't say what happened. She scolds me at first. Until now, she still thinks it is my fault. I am her daughter, but I'm not as good as an outsider in her heart. How sad it is!

My face is sullen and say coldly, "Since you like Andrew Malan, you can ask him for help, then why come to me?"

I am not heartless, but what they did is really hurtful. They only care about their own interests, and the future of my brother. They never care about my feelings. That's why they don't allow me to divorce Andrew Malan even if they know exactly what he did to me.

And now, they are still blaming on me.

My mother is panic to see my attitude and says softly holding my hands, "Jane, mom is not blaming on you. I am blaming Andrew Malan to be so cruel. Now he asks his aunt to take back the house.

We have nowhere to go, so we can only come to you."

Before I get married, my parents live in hometown. They see me settle down in the city and move along with me. They rent a house of Andrew Malan's aunt. Now I divorced Andrew Malan, so the house is taken back. It must be Andrew Malan did.

My parents are homeless and I couldn't just ignore it.

I sigh and say, "Where is your luggage?"

"She demands us moving out before tomorrow morning, we will take our luggage here right now."

My mother says and drags my father out.

My lips move, then they leave before I say something. If they are moving in, it means troubles are moving in together.