

Desperate Time 141

Chapter 141 I'll Get You a Bigger Bed

I panic and stare at him with wide eyes, "Your Majesty, I really can't do it anymore, please let me go."

Now my legs are sore and weak, and I am extremely exhausted. If he continues to torture me, I am afraid I would pass out.

"What are you afraid of?"

His hands reach to my back and gently rub me.

I just realize that he is actually helping me bathe!

It did surprise me that Frances Louis would do this.

He helps me stand up, but my legs are too weak to stand steady, and I almost fall over. I hold on to the wall so I wouldn't fall over.

'If you can't stand up, you can hold on to me. After all, I'm well aware of my ability.'" Frances Louis smiles evilly towards me and whispers in my ear.

What a jerk!

I roll my eyes to him and say in a bad voice, "Don't be ridiculous! Can you show your normal bossy attitude and give me a cold shoulder?"

"You're not like the others." He says lightly, then smiles at me, "Besides, I'm just helping you bathe. I am not being ridiculous. Or are you thinking something dirty in your head?"

He smirks and reaches out to my sensitive part and rubs it gently.

Even though he is bathing me seriously, I still couldn't stop my legs from going weak.

'I can wash myself.'

I moan, but I couldn't help moving my body a little closer to him.

'Its my pleasure to serve you.'

Frances Louis's hands don't stop, but they move faster, rubbing over and over again against my sensitive area.

Finally, I have an orgasm again from his rubbing.

I am pressed against Frances Louis's body and have lost all my strength.

After the bath, he dries the droplets from my body and carries me to the bed.

And he also lies down next to me.

"Why don't you go back to sleep now? My bed is too small for two people." I say softly.

I always feel uncomfortable with Frances Louis. As if even breathing a little heavier is a mistake.

He's like the most sensitive string in my heart and I don't even have the courage to touch it.

"Well, I'll get you a bigger bed tomorrow," Frances Louis says.

Hey!

That's not what I mean!

I know that Frances Louis is playing dumb, it's useless to reason with him. I ignore him, close my eyes and go to sleep.

I must be asleep early today, and I absolutely must not be late tomorrow.

As soon as I close my eyes, Frances Louis suddenly asks me, "I saw you at the hospital today, what were you and Steven Song doing at the hospital?"

He saw me?

I don't want to talk about that he was with a pregnant woman, but he comes to ask me.

"Nothing, Steven Song is allergic to mango and I took him to the doctor." "All right." Frances Louis says lightly, "Jane Noyes, don't you have anything to ask me?"

I know that Frances Louis is talking about him and the pregnant woman. But I don't need to know, and I don't want to know.

"Nope. I know exactly who I am. I should never ask about your private things." Behind me, Frances Louis doesn't say another word.

I don't know if he is satisfied with my answer or not.

I don't dare look back, so I close my eyes and go back to sleep.

I thought I would not be able to sleep, but surprisingly, it is a good sleep.

The next morning, I wake up in Frances Louis's arms.

His arms, wrapping tightly around my waist, and his body is pressed against mine. His 'desire' awakened early in the morning is against my waist.

His eyes are closed, looks like he is still asleep.

Did I get into his arms on my own? If Frances Louis wakes up and finds me in his arms, he would kick me out of bed.

With that thought, I carefully move Frances Louis's hand away and get out of bed gingerly.

Chapter 142 My Dream is Shattered

I wash up and go to the office.

I run into Steven Song in front of the office.

"You're not waiting for me in front of the office again, are you?" I walk over and ask Steven Song.

"Are you a fairy that can make my wish come true?"

Steven Song is always so annoying. I roll my eyes at him and go into the company.

'I heard that DS headquarters has already discussed your design, and they have almost decided to sign the contract with you. They may talk with you about the contract within a week.' Steven Song says behind me.

A week?

Happiness comes so suddenly?

Thinking I can leave Frances Louis soon, I have mixed feelings. There is a hint of reluctance.

Such feelings surprise me.

I can't believe I am reluctant to leave Frances Louis?

Have I become emotionally involved with him during these days? No way, no way.

I wouldn't have feelings for Frances Louis like a flying moth darting into the fire. I could never afford to love him. Whether he has a wife or not, it is impossible for us to be a real couple.

'Tell me you plan. What do you want to do when you get the money?'

'Leave Frances Louis, then buy myself a small house and happily enjoy my single life.' I say to Steven Song.

'What kind of house do you want to buy? A big villa?' Steven Song says jokingly.

I roll my eyes at him again and purse my lips, 'Villas are for you rich people to live in, I only remain a million dollars after I pay off Frances Louis. I can't afford a big house. A small apartment is enough for me.'

'It happens that someone in the community where I live has a house for sale, an apartment, with pretty good location and at nice floor. The owner is eager to sale it out, so the price shouldn't be too high. If you want to buy it, I can consult for you first.'

That's great, but are you sure it won't be too expensive? A rich person like you must be living in an upscale community.'

As far as I know, although Steven Song's house is not a villa, its renovation and size would worth two or three million dollars.

I can't get two or three million dollars even if I sold myself. I don't want to take out a mortgage to buy a house either, I want to live a life with no worries.

'The community I live in is upscale, but there are middle and low-grade houses too. Don't worry, I'll take into account the financial ability of a working class like you.'

I am relieved hearing what he says and ask him to keep an eye out for me.

There isn't much work in the morning. I have already begun to look at furniture and appliances.

I am so excited at the thought of owning my own house and life. I collect the stuff I want one by one, I feel that the cozy little home is not far from me.

But dreams are things that come quickly but wake up even faster.

At noon, I get a call from Donny.

'Jane Noyes, what's wrong with your drawings?' On the other end of the phone, Donny's voice is extremely serious.

'What happened?' I ask in confusion and feeling uneasy.

'DS says that you plagiarize someone else's design. Just half an hour ago, this drawing happened to be put on the official website by DS's rival, Mangalore.'

Donny's words chill me to the bone.

But I didn't plagiarize at all! How could this happen?

'Who is the designer of the manuscript?' I ask anxiously.

I already feel my head buzzing because of this sudden shock.

“Nicole Snow.”

Hearing the name, I feel the blood all over my body rush to my head.

‘I know, thank you, let me find out what’s going on.’ I say to Donny.

“Well, I believe you. I can see your talent, and I trust Steven Song, you can’t copy anyone else’s work. I’m going to talk to the DS director first and settle this problem.”

After I hang up the phone, I open Mangalore’s website. Seeing the exactly same design with mine, I rush into Nicole Snow’s office.

Chapter 143 I can’t be Ruined.

“Nicole Snow, why you plagiarize my design?” I question her as soon as I rush into her office.

Nicole Snow looks up at me, calmly and coldly, “What are you talking about? I don’t understand.”

I should have known that someone like Nicole Snow, who has experienced a lot, wouldn’t panic even if I come to question her.

Seeing how calm she is, I couldn’t be too impatient. I take two deep breaths to calm down and say, “The drawings you gave Mangalore are obviously a copy of my design. You’re a well-known designer, why would you do that?”

I place my phone on Nicole Snow’s desk, together with my own drawings. The two drawings are exactly the same.

‘They do seem to be the same.’ Nicole Snow glances at it and smiles lightly, “But do you have any proof to prove that I copied your design? Your design hasn’t been released to the market, while mine has

already been published. As for plagiarize, it seems that you have plagiarized mine. Besides, do you think that with my reputation as Nicole Snow, people will believe that I copied your design?"

Nicole Snow's words, like a bucket of cold water, pour over me from head to toe.

I'm just a newcomer, how can I compare with Nicole Snow? Public opinion for sure is on Nicole Snow's side. But that's not the truth.

I can't accept it. If this work was really judged to be Nicole Snow's, that means all my dreams are shattered. I wouldn't have my own house, and I wouldn't be able to leave Frances Louis for a while.

"Speak with evidence."

Steven Song's voice comes from the doorway. I look back and find that the office has already been filled with onlookers outside.

"Steven Song, I didn't plagiarize." I walk up to him and say to him by looking straight in his eyes.

Steven Song is still wearing his mask and looks like he hasn't recovered from his allergy. He must have come to the office specifically because of me.

"I know, I trust you." Steven Song smiles at me and pats on the shoulder to comfort me.

Nicole Snow's face turns pale at once while saying to Steven Song.

"What do you mean, Mr. Song? You said you trust Jane Noyes. Do you mean that I copied her drawings? Even if you prefer Jane Noyes to me you shouldn't have shown partiality to her in front of everyone." Nicole Snow really doesn't feel guilty at all when she says that. It's obvious that she copied my work, and yet she still acts as an innocent.

I am so angry that I want to rush up and rip Nicole Snow's hypocritical face off.

But with so many people here, it would make me look even more unreasonable if I lose my temper.

'Truth will out. I'll get to the bottom of it.'

Steven Song says and gives me a wink, gesturing for me to follow him out.

I follow Steven Song out of the office. He says to me, "Jane Noyes, I trust your innocence, and you definitely didn't plagiarize. I will get to the bottom of this matter. Before the truth comes out, I will ask you and Nicole Snow off work for the time being so as not to affect the other employees. The employees will have a heated discussion about this sort of things. It's better for you guys to stay at home."

'Fine. Please find the truth. My career has just started which can't be ruined by Nicole Snow.'

I go back home, turn off my phone, go upstairs and lie on the bed.

All hope is shattered and I really feel awful.

Why is it so hard for me to be free?

I lie in bed for a long time, but I couldn't sleep at all.

I faintly hear footsteps coming from downstairs.

Frances Louis seems to be back.

I hear his footsteps come closer, then stop. There is a blazing gaze watching me through the quilt.

I peek out, and find Frances Louis is standing at my door.

Judging from the sunshine outside the window, it's only about three or four o'clock in the afternoon, why is he back so early today?

Without saying a word, he walks toward me. He stares at me for a long time before the words come out of his mouth coldly, "Jane Noyes, are you so desperate to make enough money and run away from me?"

Chapter144 You're the one who came to...

"What are you talking about? I don't understand."

I say, sitting up on the bed and looking at Frances Louis calmly.

Frances Louis sneers and tugs at my collar, yanking me off the bed.

I fall on the floor and roll to the wall.

Being thrown down like that, I am so angry that I get up and say to Frances Louis, "Are you crazy?! I really don't know what you're talking about!"

'Then what's your cooperation with DS? You're not an independent designer, how could you have gotten the chance to give them your design if someone hadn't helped you!"

Frances Louis, with a cold face, throws a piece of paper in front of me.

The paper flies in the air for a moment, and finally, drops down on the floor.

I glance at it and see the drawings.

It is a copy of my design.

I don't know how Frances Louis gets it. But now it makes things worse for me to have him known my intention to leave him.

I pick up the drawings and say to him, lowering my head, "I just want to be famous, not to make money, you misunderstood me."

I couldn't even look up as I lie to Frances Louis.

His stern gaze makes me panic.

'Jane Noyes, you think I don't know what you are thinking?' Frances Louis snatches the paper from my hand and tears it into pieces.

The shreds fly in the air, like icy snowflakes floating over my heart.

I know that I couldn't fool Frances Louis, and that it was just a pointless struggle.

Now, I have no choice but to confess to Frances Louis.

'Frances Louis, Am I wrong to have the thought to leave you?'

Thousands of unspoken words are in my mind, but that's the only sentence I said.

I couldn't find a single reason to stay with him, and there are thousands of reasons for me to leave him.

He squeezes my neck so hard, like he's trying to rip my head off.

"You're the one who came to me first. In this game, you have no right to end this game until I am tired of it! Let's see when you're ruined and lose everything, who else can you turn to except me!"

Frances Louis's words are cutting my heart as a knife.

But I won't give up. I won't give up until the last moment.

'Even if I lost everything, I wouldn't beg you!' I grit my teeth and say stubbornly.

'Really?! I'll make you cry and beg me right now!'

Then, he rips off my shirt roughly.

My skin is exposed in the cool breeze with goosebumps.

Frances Louis slams my body against the wall and penetrates my pussy without any foreplay.

'Frances Louis, you beast!'

I look at him angrily, gnashing my teeth.

My lower body is in extremely pain. My nails dig into my palms, but I bite my lips, trying to make no sound.

'Beg me, beg me!' He growls, hitting me hard over and over again.

My back slams heavily against the wall, eventually going numb with pain.

I let Frances Louis torture me like a madman. even the pain almost makes me pass out, I still just look at him with a cold face, empty eyes full of despair.

After Frances Louis venting his anger, I see blood oozing from my private part.

Chapter 145 Frances Louis, I Hate You

My private part is in pains excruciatingly after his torture.

The man sneers and pulls his thing out of my body. He gets two tissues and wipes the blood on his dick.

He looks me up and down, his eyes are full of anger.

'Jane Noyes, keep doing that, keep being like a dead fish. Maybe I will get tired of you after a few times.

Then you can get out of here, you can go to Steven Song, or Noah Jefferson, and your scumbag ex-husband!'

I look at the man in front of me and truly feel funny. I even felt a bit reluctance to leave him, but now that feeling disappears and turns into a strong hatred.

This man has no heart at all, and I'm not even a bed-warming tool to him!

"Frances Louis, I hate you!" I glare at him and speak with my gnashing teeth.

But why my heart hurts so badly?

It hurts so much that I can barely breathe, so painful that I'm on the verge of bursting into tears.

Even after being treated so roughly by Frances Louis, even though my private part hurts, I still didn't want to cry. But now I couldn't hold back my tears.

The man puts on his pants, glances at me indifferently, and says, "It's not bad that I can be remembered by you in this way."

His cold words linger in my ears. He has already gone outside, and the door to the next room is swiftly shut.

I slump softly and try to squat, but the private part hurts so much.

I have no choice but to go to the bathroom and check my private part. I find that it's red and swollen.

I guess it is torn.

It does not surprise me coz Frances Louis thrusts in without any foreplay, and his movements were so rough and violent.

I don't have dinner and Frances Louis doesn't ask me to.

I know that I have thoroughly pissed him off. Well, like he said, he might really let me go if I pissed him off a few more times.

I thought that a nice sleep would make my body feel better.

The next morning, I find that a slightly movement would pain me.

Having suffered a lot, I want to treat my body nicely, so I change my clothes and go to the hospital.

When I come downstairs, Frances Louis is sitting on the couch, talking on the phone.

I pretend not to see him and walk past him.

I take a cab and head to the hospital.

But because of the pain, I don't dare to sit down, so I have to lean half-squat against the seat.

The woman driver sees my posture and asks, "Are you suffering from hemorrhoids?"

I am stunned, then nod.

The vagina lacerations seem more humiliating than the hemorrhoids.

Finally arriving at the hospital, I register for department of gynecology. There are a dozen people outside the door and I couldn't sit down, so I have to stand there, waiting anxiously.

'Jane Noyes.' Finally, the speaker calls my name.

It is quite embarrassing to come to the Gynecology Clinic, so I walk in with my head down and sit down in front of the doctor.

"What's your matter?" The doctor asks.

It is a man's voice!

I look up in shock and see a serious and upright face. The male doctor is around thirty years old from his appearance. Although he looks righteous, I still feel embarrassed, and it is a long time before I whisper blushing, "lacerations."

"I'll check your wound's condition." The male doctor says, getting up from his seat and walking towards the ward behind.

I stand there awkwardly, but I couldn't move my feet.

Although I know that doctors have professional ethics, I am resistant to having a strange man examine my private part.

"Be quick. There are so many patients waiting outside." The male doctor frowns and says in a deep voice.

I stand up and reluctantly head to him.

I lie down on the bed, feeling sweaty all over my body.

"Are you sure, you want her to take her pants off in front of you? Don't you want your eyes?"

Chapter 146 If you are uncomfortable,...

This voice...

What a small world! How can I meet him in the Gynecology Clinic?

It's all because of him that I've suffered such unspeakable pain. Why does he stop me from seeing a doctor?

I am still angry about what he did to me yesterday, now Frances Louis prevents me from seeing a doctor, I couldn't hold back my anger.

I quickly get out of the bed, stare at him angrily and say, "Frances Louis, have you been stalking me?!" It is the only possibility I could think of.

The doctor stops checking, too, leans against the wall, stares at us like watching a good show.

'I'm stalking you?" Frances Louis raises an eyebrow.

"Or what? You're a man, why would a man come to Gynecology Clinic?" I continue to question him.

Thinking that Frances Louis catches me seeing a gynecologist, I am so ashamed and annoyed. I just want to hide under the bed.

Instead of getting angry, Frances Louis smiles and walks towards me, step by step.

His shoes step on the ground, making a rattling sound, like stepping on my heart, which makes me nervous.

This is a hospital, in public, he won't do anything to me, will he?

"You...do you really have gynecopathy? Right, someone who has a promiscuous sex life like you must catch some dirty disease." I want to speak to ease my nervousness, but I stammer.

'Even if I have a promiscuous sex life, it is with you."

He says with a light smile in my ear.

As the scene from last night replays in my mind, I feel ashamed and glare at him angrily, scolding him, "You jerk!"

“All right! If you want to flirt, get out. This is a place for patients.” The doctor couldn’t stand, sits back in his seat and asked Frances Louis, “What’s the matter, Mr. Louis?”

I freeze.

Frances Louis is here to see this doctor? So, I thought too much?

I stand there awkwardly, don’t know whether I should leave or stay.

‘I’m here to get some Tocolysis,” Frances Louis says lightly.

Tocolysis?

Is it for the previous pregnant woman?

An unspeakable bitterness fills my heart.

‘Just make a call, why come here in person?’

The doctor says as he bows his head to prescribe the medicine.

‘I am free today.” Frances Louis says quietly, then glances at me and asks the doctor, “What’s wrong with her?”

‘Lacerations. Will you be a little bit gentler in the future?’ The doctor knows our relationship.

As a doctor, he must have experienced a lot. No wonder he can guess what happened between us.

Frances Louis doesn’t say a word. He takes the list and goes out, ignoring me.

I purse my lips and look at the doctor.

“Doctor, what about me?”

“I’ll give you some medicine and you can use it as directed.”

The doctor doesn’t look up, quickly writing the prescription.

“No checking?” I ask doubtfully.

“Don’t dare.” The doctor replies sullenly, handing me the prescription and then ringing the bell, “239.”

When I go out to get my medication, Frances Louis is sitting on a bench, his gaze on me makes me uncomfortable.

I pretend to be calm and get my medicine. When I walk past him, he gets up and follows me.

As I walk out the door, I find that Frances Louis’s car is parked right outside.

“Get in the car.”

He opens the backseat door and says to me coldly.

I pretend not to hear him and walk past him, but he pulls me back, pushes me into the car, and slams the door.

My private part feels pain and I have trouble moving quickly. By the time I am about to open the door, he has quickly started the car and drives at breakneck speed.

I cherish my life and I wouldn’t be stupid to jump out of the car.

It’s just that the lacerations make it hard for me to sit or stand.

'If you're uncomfortable, lie on your stomach.'

Well, thanks to you, I am uncomfortable!

I give Frances Louis a stern stare. I didn't want to do as he said, but eventually I give in.

I don't want to abuse my body because of an animal!

Chapter 147 What must be, must be

When I get home, Frances Louis pulls me upstairs. After taking me into his room, he throws me on his bed and begins to take my pants off.

"Are you crazy? Frances Louis! I'm hurt! You son of a bitch!"

I am so scared that I even have guts to scold him viciously.

Frances Louis ignores me and pulls my pants off so easily, dragging my panties off together.

I am bitterly disappointed. I don't even want to struggle and close my eyes in despair.

Frances Louis doesn't treat me as a human being, so let him torture me to death.

The next moment, however, my private part feels a coolness like a breath of fresh air.

When I open my eyes, I realize that Frances Louis is applying medicine for me.

He is gentle, like he applied medicine for me last time when I got burned.

If he hadn't acted so ruthlessly before, I would have thought this man loved me.

I look down at him who is seriously applying the medicine and smirk, “Frances Louis, is it fun to hurt me first and then apply medicine for me?”

‘I can do what I want to you.’ He glances at me, throws the medicine on the bed, and walks out.

I smile bitterly and put on my pants slowly. Although my private part feels a little comfortable with the medicine, it still hurts.

Someone sends me a video call, and I know it is Mindy Sue.

Weakly picking it up, I whisper, “Hey Mindy, what’s up?”

‘Jane, are you okay?’ Mindy asks with concern.

‘I’m fine, why do you ask?’ I ask doubtfully.

The plagiarism wouldn’t have reached Mindy’s ears so quickly. It hasn’t been made public yet, and she isn’t from the design industry, so she shouldn’t have known it so soon.

‘Didn’t you read the news that Cindy Leigh was gang raped by seven men, and her face was disfigured by sulfuric acid. The news didn’t say who did it, but we all know it was Frances Louis’s wife.’

I am so shocked that I even break into a cold sweat.

They are really matched! Frances Louis is so ruthless, and his wife is even worse than him.

When she said she was going to torture Cindy Leigh, I thought she was just going to ruin her career as a star, but I didn’t think she would be so cruel.

Mindy calls to tell me to be careful. As long as I am around Frances Louis, I am in danger of being found out.

“What can I do? What must be, must be. Frances Louis won’t let me go, and even if I do get killed by his wife, I deserve it.” I say bitterly.

As I say that, Frances Louis just happens to walk in.

“Anyway, be careful, you better get away from Frances Louis as soon as possible. if there’s a chance to get away from him, make sure you take it.”

Actually, I want to say that there was once a really close chance of getting away. But now, it might have disappeared.

“Okay, I got it, thank you Mindy. Don’t worry and have a good rest. Take care of my goddaughter.”
“Who told you it is a daughter, it’s only three...”

I cut the call before Mindy finishes, mostly because Frances Louis keeps looking at me, which makes me uncomfortable.

“Pack up and go out with me.” He says to me, then he walks to the closet and starts choosing clothes.

Chapter 148 Do You really Want to Lea...

“To where?”

I ask.

“Shut up and just follow me.” Frances Louis says coldly.

I want to say I don’t want to go, but finally I don’t say anything.

I am afraid that if I said no, he would torment me again. I hate him, but I have to obey him, which makes me hate him more.

I go to my room and pack two sets of clothes. Then Frances Louis drives me to the airport.

He has bought the plane tickets and I don't even know where I am going, so I have to follow behind him.

"Where the hell are you taking me?" I couldn't help but ask.

Frances Louis, who is walking in front of me, suddenly stops and I hit him in the back, my nose hurts a little.

He turns around and gazes at me for a few seconds, "Jane Noyes, do you really want to leave me so desperately?"

"Yes! So desperately!" I say firmly.

Has he changed his mind to let me go?

He says nothing, turns around and keeps walking.

When we get to the departure gate, I realize that we are going to Zhangjiajie, Hunan.

On the plane, Frances Louis doesn't talk to me. Instead, the woman sitting next to him keeps talking to him.

There are three kinds of people in first class, except for me.

One is the rich, one is the show-off, and the other is the gold-digger.

The woman who accosts Frances Louis is the third kind.

“What are you doing in Zhangjiajie, handsome? Zhangjiajie is my hometown, and I know lots of fun places, I can be your guide.”

They sit across the aisle, but she’s almost touching Frances Louis. Her shaking plump breasts make my eyes pain.

Frances Louis, however, ignores her, not even glances at her.

After staying with him for so long, I’m not surprised to see him like this. Generally speaking, Frances Louis wouldn’t show any interests to women, especially that kind of women who throw themselves on him.

As for why he won’t let me go, I couldn’t figure it out.

That woman is as annoying as a fly. In the end, he couldn’t bear it and calls the airline stewardess over. ‘Does your flight accept all kinds of persons? There is a woman harassing me.’”

He says, glancing coldly at the woman next to him.

The airline stewardess is embarrassed, but still keeps her smile and says, “I’m sorry, sir, I’ll talk to the lady next to you.”

Then, she turns to talk with that woman.

That woman looks at Frances Louis with hatred, her chest heaving with anger.

After the plane lands, she wiggles her ass and quickly gets off the plane.

I thought that Frances Louis was taking me to some party, so all I had are my gowns.

Instead, Frances Louis takes me to the Tianmen mountain of Zhangjiajie and buys the tickets for the glass plank road.

I couldn't feel my legs as I stand on the edge of the glass walkway.

"What are you doing, Frances Louis?" my legs couldn't stop shaking, even my voice is also trembling.

I'm afraid of heights, I've been afraid of heights since I was a kid, and I get scared when I stand higher than ten meters tall. But now, it's hundreds of meters above the ground, and I am standing on a glass walkway.

Is Frances Louis trying to push me off to kill me?

'Jane Noyes, if you can walk across the glass walkway from here in five minutes, I'll let you go.'

Chapter 149 A Lost Chance never Returns

Let me go?

That's a big temptation for me.

But Frances Louis's requirement is my Achilles' heel.

I'm afraid of heights.

I'm afraid of heights so much.

It's impossible for me to walk across this glass walkway.

But Frances Louis has promised me. I would regret it if I didn't give it a try.

"Okay." I look at him and say firmly.

Then I take a deep breath and walk forward.

As soon as I take a step, I hear a cry coming from the front.

I look up and see a strong man sitting on the ground crying desperately, refusing to move a step forward.

Next to him stands a petite girl with a funny look on her face.

Even a strong man is afraid of it puts more pressure on me.

After the first step, I couldn't stop trembling, and I couldn't get out of the second step.

No, I can't waste this opportunity.

Thinking about it, I move another step with great effort.

Each step on this glass walkway is incredibly difficult for someone who has acrophobia.

My back soaks with sweat, and my entire body is sore and tired.

In the end, I am almost half crouched, struggling to move on the glass walkway.

I don't cry like others, but I am still terrified. But faith Keeps me going forward.

One is the fear of height, and the other is the determination to leave Frances Louis.

It's a rare chance to leave him without having to pay four million dollars, so why don't I take it? It's just a few hundred meters up, I won't fall, there is nothing scaring.

I comfort myself, taking several deep breaths and closing my eyes to run ahead.

When I hit someone I stop and have a short look before I continue running. My legs are still weak, but I'm really not that scared if I'm so much in a rush, without giving me time to think about it.

Finally, I manage to get to the destination.

My whole body's strength seems to have been drained away. I sit down on the ground, but I am overjoyed.

I am a little far away from Frances Louis, I know he is looking at me though I couldn't see his face clearly.

I take out my phone and call him.

'Frances Louis, I made it, please keep your promise and let me go.'

Frances Louis's sneers.

'Its been eight minutes since you took your first step. Unfortunately, you've overrun your time by three minutes.'

Frances Louis hangs up the phone and walks toward me.

He walks quickly, over the bustling and terrified crowd, toward me.

If I had just walked as calmly as he did, the time would have been enough.

It turns out that I am a lot more cowardly than I thought I was.

Frances Louis stops in front of me, bends down and pulls me up off the ground. With a sneer, he says, 'Jane Noyes, you don't even have the guts to walk through the glass walkway let alone leave me. You can't overcome the fear in your heart, just as you can't escape me.'

He is right, but I won't give up.

I have lost such a great chance. I don't know how long I have to wait for another chance. Suddenly, four million is out of reach for me.

'Please give me one more chance, I'm sure I can do it.' I look at him, almost begging.

I could succeed as long as I run as I did just now.

He smiles, his hand slipping gently across my tightened brows, and says softly, "A lost chance never returns."

Frances Louis holds me back to the hotel, the rain patters all the way as my crying heart.

Nothing I could do but obey him after losing such a great chance.

I wonder how Steven Song is checking the case. If the truth is found out that Nicole Snow copied my work, do I still have a chance to work with DS and possibly get the five million?

Chapter 150 You are Seducing Me

Frances Louis takes a shower and changes another suit.

But I have no clothes to change except for those gowns.

After changing clothes, Frances Louis frowns at me, "Don't you take a shower?"

'I don't have clothes to change. I thought you were taking me to a party, but who knows you'd bring me here.' I purse my lips.

Frances Louis gives me a disdainful look and snaps, "You do think highly of yourself, I'm here for my job. I happen to have a project meeting in Zhangjiajie, so I stop by and make a visit."

His words embarrass me. I look around, finally my eyes land on his open suitcase.

“Can I wear your shirt?”

“Suit yourself.” He responds lightly with a glance.

After getting his permission, I quickly grab s shirt from his suitcase and head to the bathroom.

I have been sweating all over and now my clothes are stuck to my body, which makes me uncomfortable.

After taking a shower, I secretly apply the medicine on my private part in the bathroom.

Thinking how Frances Louis applied medicine for me, I blush with shame.

Frances Louis’s shirt usually fits him well, but it was oversized on me and the hem of the shirt reaches to my thigh.

It is a bit chilly in winter and my legs get goosebumps as soon as I come out of the bathroom.

Quickly I walk to the window and stand on tiptoe to close the window.

I feel warmer after I close the window.

However, Frances Louis suddenly holds my waist behind me and his hot breath tickles my ear.

‘Jane Noyes, you’re seducing me.’

His hands are on my thighs, moving up little by little through the loose shirt.

“When did I seduce you?” I stop his hand and say quietly.

I know what he is going to do. But after I got hurt, I am afraid of having sex with him, and I don't even want to be intimate with him.

My body resists this man instinctively.

“Don't you know that a woman in a man's shirt is most seductive ever?” He nibbles lightly on my earlobe, causing me to shudder.

Suddenly I feel speechless.

I wear his shirt with his permission, and now he's blaming me? What a joke!

‘Frances Louis, I'm hurt and not in the mood to serve you. As long as you wave your hands outside this door, there are plenty of women would throw themselves on you, I am nothing.’

“Wouldn't you be uncomfortable if I sleep with another woman here?”

Frances Louis chuckles lightly.

Who am I to be uncomfortable, I'm not his wife!

“Couldn't be better. As long as you're not doing it with me.” I say coldly.

“You!”

Frances Louis let go of me suddenly and turns around to walk out of the door.

I don't know where he goes. I wash my clothes so that I can wear my own clothes sooner, and I don't want to wear Frances Louis's shirt anymore! In case he accuses me of seducing him!

About five minutes later, he comes back with a sexy woman with exquisite makeup.

The woman sees me and gets startled. She turns to Frances Louis, but he shrugs casually, and then the woman snuggles into his arms.

"As you wish." He says to me with a smile.

I feel a little frustrated seeing them embracing each other intimately, but I keep smiling, "She seems to be quite skilled."

"So, do you want to stay here with us or leave here?" Frances Louis smiles at me.

Three of us?

Disgusting!

I frown in disgust, grab my purse and head out.

I smile at him sweetly when I walk past him.

"Mr. Louis, enjoy your time. Have fun."

The moment I close the door, my smile freezes.

I feel depressed, but to smile is better than being humiliated by Frances Louis.

Looking at my cool, sexy clothes, I purse my lips. I find a ribbon from my purse and tie it around my waist, which makes me look better.

