

Desperate Time 311

Chapter 311 Pretending to Be Kind

What?

I look at the doctor in disbelief. Then I hear him say to Frances, “Mr. Frances, do you have any other requirements? Or should we appoint a doctor to do it?”

Now, I understand.

Most likely, this hospital is Frances’!

Damn it!

So what?

I am also a woman with human rights, how can I let him bully me like this?

“No! If you do it, I will sue your hospital!” I snort coldly and say aggressively.

However, the doctor does not seem to hear what I said and goes out directly.

Frances chuckles and says to me, “Do you think he is more afraid of you or me?” Frances is blocking the door. Even if I want to run out, I can’t have a chance. I can only look at him helplessly.

“Frances, why are you doing this? What’s wrong with me taking a birth control pill?”

“You are my wife now. Don’t tell me you have no obligation to give birth to a child for me?” The man raises his eyebrows and says naturally.

When he mentions the child, all the sad memories come to my mind.

I force a smile and say to Frances, "Are you kidding me? You are such a cruel person to your own child. How can you want a child?"

Frances is slightly stunned and expressionlessly says, "What if I want one?" "There are no ifs. Frances, I'll never have a baby for you." A dense sense of despair surges in my heart.

I don't know how Frances found out that I was taking the medicine. I will try my best not to have sex with him in the future. Even if I'm forced to have sex, I will have to find an absolutely safe place to take my medicine.

However, this is not a long-term solution.

The best way is to leave him as soon as possible.

The doctor comes in from outside and takes me to have a stomach lavage.

This time, I don't resist, and I just lie on the bed like a puppet being slaughtered.

The stomach lavage is too afflicting. After this, I am already exhausted.

I think that medicine should have been washed off. I must think of a way to take another medicine as soon as possible.

I walk out with a pale face, and Frances stands outside. When he sees me walking out weakly, he hurriedly comes over to help me.

"Go away, I don't need you to pretend to be kind to me!"

I shake off his hand angrily and walk straight out.

I've just had a stomach lavage, and I feel too sick. But who makes me feel even more disgusted is Frances.

He is the one who pulled me to lavage my stomach, and now he's pretending to care about me.

He is the one who personally killed our child, and now he's asking me to have a child for him as if nothing has happened.

Doesn't he think this is ridiculous?

Seeing that I am not feeling well, Frances sends me home and goes to the company himself.

When I enter, Sabina walks over with the child in her arms and looks at me with concern.

"Jane, what's wrong with you? Your complexion is bad."

"I'm fine. Please help me take care of the child. I want to have a good rest."

I shake my head weakly and go upstairs.

Frances' residence is remote by the sea. The nearest pharmacy is more than an hour's drive away from here. He might discover it once he comes back. I don't want to have another stomach lavage.

I'm hesitating if I should buy another pill. In the end, I finally come up with an idea.

Chapter 312 You Must Give Me a Baby

I order a takeout and ask the delivery man to buy me a box of birth control pills by the way.

The takeout service is very efficient. In less than an hour, the food and medicine are delivered to me.

Sabina is surprised to see me order a takeout.

"I'm about to cook dinner. Why did you order a takeout?"

“I feel like eating some pizza, so I ordered one. Mom, would you like a piece?”

As I speak, I hand the pizza to Sabina.

This is the first time I’ve called her mom, which makes me feel somewhat awkward.

But to distract her, I have no choice.

Sabina is a little stunned, then smiles kindly at me and says, “I’m good. If you like it, eat more. I’ll take care of the baby for you.”

I nod and go upstairs.

After closing the door, I directly take out the medicine and eat it.

After that, I finally feel at ease.

After eating two pieces of pizza, I lie back on the bed with satisfaction.

Damn, this bastard Frances even took me to have a stomach lavage. It was too brutal! After thinking for a while, I directly burn the medicine box in case that Frances finds out.

At night, Frances comes back.

I’m not hungry and don’t want to see him at all, so I don’t go downstairs to eat dinner.

When it is time for Earl to take a bath, someone knocks on my door.

I think it is Sabina who comes up with the child, but when I open the door, I see Frances.

If it isn’t for him holding the baby in his arms, I will slam the door.

Taking the child from his arms, I say coldly, "You can go."

Then, I'm going to close the door.

"Don't you invite me to come in?"

The man smiles, reaches out and easily blocks the door, then he directly strides in.

I don't want to talk to him at all, so I carry the child to the bathroom.

While bathing the baby, Frances walks in.

He looks at me for a while and suddenly whispers, "Jane, since you like children so much, why are you unwilling to give birth to my baby? Do you think I will treat them badly?"

"You ask me that? Don't you know what you've done? Why should I remind you again?" I turn around and glare at him fiercely.

"What did I do?! Tell me clearly!"

Frances strides over and grab my wrist tightly, pulling me to stand up.

The child is so frightened by him in the bathtub that he bursts into tears.

"Are you crazy? You scare the child."

With that, I simply bath the child again and carry him to the bed, wrap him in a blanket, and embrace him in my arms to coax him.

After a long while, the child finally stops crying, and I start dressing him.

Frances says coldly from the side,

“Jane, I don’t care what you’re thinking, but the more you don’t want to have a child, the more I want you to do so!”

As expected, I was right. Frances keeps me by his side just to torture me.

I ignore him and dress the child on my own.

Earl is still young and likes sleeping. He falls asleep as soon as I put on the clothes for him.

I put Earl into the cradle, and Frances, who is behind me, suddenly grabs me and presses me onto the bed.

“I’ll make love with you every day. Let’s see if you can get pregnant or not!”

Chapter 313 I Just Want to Strangle Y...

I am shocked when he lifts my dress to my chest.

No! He will see it!

The scar on my abdomen is exposed in front of him.

Frances’ gaze gets solemn as he stares at my lower abdomen.

He reaches out to it and gently strokes the scar.

After a long time, he says in a trembling voice, “Jane, what happened?”

I sneer.

Otherwise, I don't know how to respond.

I got the scar because of him, and now he asks me "what happened" with an innocent look.

It's probably the funniest joke I've ever heard in my life.

"Don't you know that there would be an ugly scar after a caesarean section?" "Caesarean section? Who is the child's father? Tell me, whose child is it?"

Frances' gaze becomes fierce as he stares at me. His eyes turn red. I feel that he may devour me alive.

I kind of know why he was so cruel to the child.

Perhaps he thinks it's not his child.

There's nothing I can say to a man who doesn't trust me.

I won't admit that the child is his. He is unworthy of being the father of my dead child.

I want him to assume for the rest of his life that he is cuckolded. It would be best if he dies of fury!

"Whose child is it? Why should I tell you? Anyway, you know it's definitely not your child." I raise my head and smile at Frances.

But my heart is aching.

It will always cause my pain when I think of the child.

I will never forget it. And I will never forgive Frances.

The man suddenly lowers his head and grabs me by the neck.

“Jane, you know, sometimes I just want to strangle you to death.”

He is very strong. And he presses on my neck harder than Whitney did last time.

It seems that he really wants to kill me.

It is ridiculous that two people who hate each other got married.

I close my eyes calmly as I can't be bothered to resist.

Anyway, our relationship won't end until we die. Perhaps it will end today if I am strangled by him.

Oxygen in my lungs is reducing, and I feel more and more difficult to breathe.

Just when I think I am going to die, Frances suddenly let go of my neck.

I breathe heavily, and it takes me a long time to recover.

“Where is the child? Where is the child?”

“It's in Prague. Where else can it be?”

I snort coldly.

The child was buried before I could see him for the last time. His face was bloodstained, so I didn't even know what he looked like.

“Frances, what's your point of asking about it? You know what? Now I hate your guts.”

Frances doesn't say anything else. He stares at me for a long time before walking out of my room.

After that night, Frances doesn't ask me to go to the company, nor does he come to my room.

He doesn't even talk to me.

Sabina feels strange.

And she keeps asking me what happened between us.

Every time, I just smile and don't explain.

We have so many stories of love, hatred, and enmity. Perhaps, I will never let go of them.

However, why do I feel more and more frustrated?

Frances hasn't returned home for days on end. Mindy is also idle, and she asks me to go shopping today.

After shopping, Mindy and I are having some food in a snack bar.

Suddenly, she stops and pointed outside.

"Jane, it's Frances! He entered the hotel with a woman!"

Chapter 314 Don't You Feel Hatred in...

I can't help looking in the direction that Mindy said.

I see Frances and a woman walk into the hotel.

The woman looks familiar, but I can't remember who she is.

"I think I've seen that woman before."

I whisper.

"Well, I also feel that I have seen her once." Mindy tilts her head and is also absorbed in thought.

Then we remain silent.

Suddenly, Earl starts to cry. I hurriedly pick him up and coax him in my arms.

This is the first time I've brought Earl out. I panic as he cries.

At the same time, Mindy's baby also begins to cry.

We can only stop looking at the hotel and turn our attention back to them.

After the kids stop crying, Frances is not there anymore.

Mindy stares at the hotel opposite and says angrily, "Do you want to go catch them in the act?" "What?" I smile and shake my head.

"Come on! It's just a nominal marriage. I don't bother. No matter which woman he wants to hook up with, it has nothing to do with me."

I pretend to be indifferent, but I feel uneasy in my heart as if a big stone is pressing down on me.

I've told myself a thousand times that I don't care. But when I saw him enter the hotel with another woman, I couldn't help.

I have been swayed since I met Frances again.

I hate him. At the same time, I try to prevent myself from falling for him again. I'm really exhausted.

And it's hard for me to deceive Mindy, who knows me so well.

"Is your marriage really a sham? But I think you and Frances have already slept together." I am embarrassed to hear Mindy talk about private matters frankly.

Judging from her assured voice, I think she firmly believe that we've done that.

So, there is no point trying to hide it.

I have no choice but to nod.

Mindy suddenly slaps hard on the table and stands up. Her baby trembles a bit in sleep and then calms down.

"Jane, you have become a stupid after your pregnancy! Frances killed your child. How could you sleep with him? Don't you feel hatred in face of him? What's wrong with you? You said you want to take revenge. But you have been attempted by him again!"

Mindy looks at me angrily.

I sigh heavily and say, "I really hate him, but sometimes I don't know what to do. I did try to resist. But I am too weak. It's too difficult for me to fight back against him."

"Well, I don't know either. Anyway, don't forget why you come back to him."

"I won't forget. Even if I die, I won't forget." I say resolutely.

How could I forget it? He hurt me so bad.

Mindy is also a mother now. I believe that she knows how important the child is to me.

I will never let go of the child. I hate him. No matter what Frances does, I won't forgive him.

"Well. There's no point in me saying anything. You'll know what to do when things happen. You're Mrs. Louis now. We should start to take revenge on Frances."

Chapter 315 You Won't Get Tired If Yo...

"What do you mean?"

I look at Mindy doubtfully.

"What do I mean? I mean let's go reveal their affairs!" Mindy stands up, her face full of excitement.

I shake my head and say seriously, "I won't go there. It has nothing to do with me. Also, I don't want to see it."

I don't know what I will do if I see Frances in bed with another woman.

Am I really as indifferent as I said?

Mindy doesn't believe me. Actually ... I don't believe in myself either.

I don't dare to see it, so I just refuse to be there.

“But I want to! No. I can’t wait anymore!”

Mindy picks up her baby and gets out.

I had no choice but to follow her.

Two mothers with their kids march towards the hotel opposite.

Along the way, I try to stop Mindy from entering the hotel. But the more I say, the more excited she becomes.

“Jane, you are really stupid. No matter what, we have to catch them in the act. First, how can he have fun while you are suffering? Second, we can damage Frances’ name if we take some nude photos and give them to the media. It’s ‘One stone, two birds’. Why not?”

I feel that it... makes sense.

I can’t find any reason to retort.

Therefore, I finally follow Mindy into hotel.

At the front desk, Mindy asks the receptionist, “Hello, may I know the room number of the man and woman who just entered the hotel?”

“I’m sorry, Miss. It’s the clients’ privacy. I can’t tell you.”

The receptionist has a gentle and polite smile on her face.

But she is looking at us up and down. Perhaps she is wondering what two women are doing in the hotel with their kids.

I am so embarrassed that I lower my head to avoid her gaze.

As for Mindy, she doesn't panic.

She smiles at the receptionist and then steps aside.

I think she gives up before she gets the room number. However, she takes out her phone and calls David.

"Darling, I'm in the Clinton Hotel. Find Frances' room number for me. Be quick."

"Why are you so concerned about Frances?" David sounds jealous.

Because I stand very close to Mindy, I can hear him clearly.

"Because of Jane, of course. Now, go find the room number." "What reward can I get if I find it? Tonight..." David's voice becomes extremely ambiguous.

Mindy hurriedly covers the loudspeaker and moves a little to the side with a red face. She says, coquettishly, "Alright, I promise you. But you must find the room number for me."

As she finishes, Mindy hangs up the phone with shyness.

"Wow." I tease her, "You guys have been together for so long. Aren't you tired of such intimate moments?" Mindy shakes her head and says, "Not at all. I like him. How can I get tired?"

Her face is filled with sweetness as she says that. I feel happy for Mindy.

At least one of us found true love.

After a while, Mindy receives a text message from David.

He got the number. It's room 828.

Chapter 316 A Misunderstanding

I don't want to go to their room. However, I can't help but follow her because Mindy drags me up to the eighth floor.

When we arrive at room 828, we are surprised to find that the door is half open.

"Look! They couldn't wait to do it and even forgot to close the door." Mindy says angrily and directly pushes the door.

I want to stop her, but it's too late.

So we just walk into the room. And we see Frances and the woman's shocked faces as soon as we enter.

To our embarrassment, there is someone else in the room.

It's a man. They are sitting at a table. There were some documents on it. It seems that they are discussing something.

Mindy and I stand there awkwardly, wondering what to say.

"Why are you here?" Frances is the first that speaks.

He frowns and walks towards me.

I stutter for a while and fail to utter a complete sentence. I wish I can dig a hole on the floor and hide into it.

"What are you doing?"

Mindy is speechless. And she finally asks.

“Discussing the details of the script. What else can we do? What about you guys? What are you doing here?”

The man stands up and says. Apparently, he is annoyed.

Discussing the script?

As I hear the man’s voice, I suddenly recognize the woman that entered the hotel with Frances.

It’s Elin.

Frances had a scandal with her before.

But Whitney also told me that Elin is Frances’ younger sister, half-sister.

Therefore, the scandal is definitely false.

“You guys come to the hotel to discuss the script? Do you think I will buy it?”

Mindy doesn’t know the relationship between Frances and Elin, so naturally she doesn’t believe what the man said.

“I live here. If they don’t come here, should I go find them?” The man says.

I can tell his arrogance from the way he speaks.

In case that Mindy gets trouble, I quickly pull her aside and say, “The woman is Elin Smith. She’s an actress that got famous this year. Whitney told me before that she is Frances’ half-sister.”

Mindy is stupefied. She hasn’t recovered from the shock.

After a few seconds, she finally collects herself. She turns around and says bitterly, "Why don't you tell me earlier? Why do you wait until I embarrass myself?"

I smile and say, "I wish I can tell you earlier too, but it just come to my mind." Mindy glares at me fiercely, her eyes filled with regret.

Frances walks to me and says in a deep voice, "You haven't told me why you came here yet."

I don't dare to look at him, so I lower my head and don't reply.

What can I say? Can I tell him that I'm here to catch adultery?

It will be too embarrassing.

I don't know how to respond, so I pause.

"Nothing. We just entered the wrong room. You can continue now." As I finish, I quickly pull Mindy and run out of the room with her.

Perhaps Mindy is really ashamed of what happened. She runs faster than me. I try really hard to catch up with her.

We don't dare to stay at the hotel and just go back to our homes directly.

When I arrive at home, I take the child to my room upstairs.

However, Earl has slept for a long time. It has been four or five hours, and he has no sign of waking up.

It's weird. He usually gets hungry in two or three hours and need to eat.

I walk to him doubtfully and pat him on the shoulder.

As I stand by his side, I see that his face is quite red.

I reach out to touch his face and find it hot.

The child has got a fever!

Chapter 317 He Likes Children

Earl is sick. No wonder he hasn't woken up after so long.

I hurriedly go downstairs to fetch a fever cooling pad for Earl. Then I pick him up, feed him medicine and then closely keep an eye on him.

When the sky darkens, Frances returns and directly enters my room.

It is the first time he has come into my bedroom since he left that day.

I feel worse at ease than I was at the hotel.

"What are you doing in my room?"

"What do you follow me to the hotel for?" Instead of answering me, Frances asks.

"I didn't. I just happen to see you, okay?" I explain.

How narcissistic Frances is! How can he be so confident that I follow him here?

"You see me, and then you misunderstand that I'm messing with another woman. So, you go up."
Frances looks at me with a smug expression.

There seems to be a faint smile on his face.

“Don’t flatter yourself. I know Elin is your sister,” I say unhappily.

However, I do feel a little jealousy before I remember Elin is his sister.

“How do you know it?” Frances asks me in surprise.

“Whitney told me.” I make a simple reply.

I really don’t want to talk about Whitney anymore.

I harbor more hatred towards Whitney than others, except Frances.

Frances does not say anything else. Only then does he focus his attention on Earl.

When he sees Earl, he frowns and asks, “What is wrong with Earl? Does he have a fever?” “Yes.”

I also shift my gaze to Earl. I feel extremely sorry for Earl for he looks so terrible.

“Do we need to send him to the hospital?” Frances asks worriedly.

I shake my head. “There’s no rush. I can’t bear to see Earl suffer from the constant infusion of antibiotics in the hospital. Let’s see if he can get rid of the fever himself.”

“Alright.”

Frances returns and sits down beside me without moving.

My attention is fully paid to Earl and I have no time to talk to Frances.

After taking care of Earl for most of the night, I feel somewhat dizzy, and I'm unable to stand it anymore.

"If you're tired, you can go to sleep first."

Frances whispers to me.

"No need." I insist.

Frances insists on leaning my head against his shoulder. Immediately, I close my eyes.

Afterwards, I don't know how I fall asleep. When I wake up, I'm greeted by a scene that surprises me.

Frances is bending to kiss Earl on his forehead.

I feel that Frances is shining with the brilliance of fatherly love.

I think besides me, anyone who sees Frances do such a thing will find it inconceivable.

"Frances."

I can't help but call out his name, although I don't know why I do so.

Frances turns to look at me gently. "Good morning," he says softly.

It seems to put an end to our bad terms which has lasted in the past few days.

But when I think of the reason for our bicker, I still can't let go of it.

It can be told from his behavior that he likes Earl very much. But why does he do such a cruel thing to my child?

Is it just because he is an illegitimate child? I feel that if I don't ask, it will be difficult for me to sleep at night.

Finally, I ask him with tears.

"Frances, why are you so cruel to my child? I've already escaped so far. Isn't that enough?"

Chapter 318 Let's Start Over

Actually, no sooner do I say that than I feel a little regretful.

I put everything on the table. Will it annoy Frances? If he decides to divorce me all of a sudden, I won't even have a chance to get close to him.

I want to leave him. But I haven't taken my revenge on him, so I'm unwilling to give up.

However, what is done cannot be undone. There is no room for maneuver.

"What do you mean?"

Frances turns to look at me in puzzlement.

He has asked Hamlin to do such a cruel thing. But now he pretends that he is innocent and tries to shift the blame for his mistakes. Doesn't he feel himself disgusted?

"Frances, since you..." There comes a big sound.

Earl suddenly cries loudly. In shock, I hurriedly get out of bed and run towards Earl.

I guess my loud voice has frightened Earl.

Earl keeps crying in fear. I pat his back gently, trying to placate him.

However, things have gone against my wishes. Earl is crying harder and harder.

Frances happens to receive a call and hurriedly leaves.

In the end, I still don't get the answer I want.

I don't think I'll have the courage to ask about my child after this.

Fortunately, in the evening, Earl's fever is reduced.

Afraid that he will have a high fever again, I feed him some medicine.

At night, Earl goes to bed early.

I take my clothes and go to the bathroom to take a bath. When I come out, I find Frances sitting beside the bed.

For fear that he will do something shameless, I tighten my nightgown.

Frances sweeps his gaze over me with a serious expression as usual.

"Jane, tell me, what did you mean this morning? What have I done to your child?"

"I don't want to talk about it anymore. Frances, you know what you've done. Why are you asking me hypocritically? Do you think there's any point in talking about the past?" I sneer. Passing by him, I walk towards Earl who is in the crib.

Earl sleeps soundly, and I don't want to quarrel with Frances.

"Just let it go. Let's start over and stop arguing, okay?"

His voice softens. His sudden gentle gaze makes me feel uneasy.

What he says disturbs me deeply.

He wants to start over?

What happens between us has been a mistake from the beginning. How can we start over? Cannot I give up until I'm severely hurt?

"How is that possible? How stupid will I be if I haven't learnt a lesson from my suffering? Besides, you and I don't have any feelings for each other at all. Don't you find it ridiculous to say it?"

Staring at me, Frances sighs.

"Tomorrow is the anniversary of my father's death. Do you want to go with me?"

Frances' invitation uplifts me.

Sabina asked me to find out where Fernando's grave was located. Here is my opportunity.

After pondering for a moment, I nod.

I don't bother to talk to Frances anymore. But when I think of my difficult task, I ask him.

"Frances, do you mind telling me how your father died?"

Frances hesitates and looks at me with a complicated expression.

In the end, he replies casually.

"He had a car accident."

Chapter 319 I Don't Want to Pursue It...

Can Frances speak a little more?

'I Know your father died in a car accident, but can you tell me the specifics?'

Seeing that he has no intention of continuing, I have to ask again.

"Was it an accident or something? I heard from your mother that the hit-and-run driver was a doctor."

"It's all over. I don't want to pursue it any further. You should rest early. I have a meeting tomorrow morning, so we're leaving at seven o'clock to visit my father's tomb."

After Frances finishes, he walks out.

Frances' somewhat unreasonable reaction puzzles me.

Based on his personality, how can he give up pursuing this matter? Shouldn't he take revenge on the doctor harshly?

After confirming that Frances has already returned to his room and closed the door, I carefully go downstairs and knock on Sabina's room door.

Soon, Sabina opens the door. She still wears the same clothes as she does during the day. It seems that she hasn't taken a bath yet and isn't ready to go to bed.

However, it is almost eleven o'clock.

"Mom, you haven't slept yet?"

"I can't sleep. I miss Fernando." She answers softly, her tone carrying a strong sense of sadness.

No wonder that she misses him. Tomorrow will be Fernando's death anniversary.

I nod and whisper to her, "Just now, Frances asked me to go to the tomb with him tomorrow morning. When I get there, I'll tell you the location."

Sabina's eyes light up.

She grabs my hand and says excitedly, "Thank you so much, Jane. If it weren't for you, I wouldn't know it forever."

Judging from her excitement, I know that she loves Fernando deeply.

Perhaps I have suffered too much, so I can't bring myself to let down anyone who is affectionate.

I smile and continue, "I helped you ask about the car accident, but Frances told me that it was over and that he didn't want to pursue it. Although it sounds unimportant, I find it a bit strange. So, I come to tell you."

"He doesn't want to pursue it." Sabina murmurs with a frown. After pondering for a moment, she continues, "That means Frances knows who this person is. But why does he choose to let go of him? This is indeed very strange."

Sabina contemplates for a long time, but she fails to figure it out. Finally, she looks up at me and says, "If you can't find anything, I'll investigate it myself. Thank you for telling me this information."

She smiles at me gently, and I think it is worth it.

After talking to Sabina, I go upstairs.

When I arrive at Frances' door, his door suddenly opens, which startles me.

"What are you doing downstairs?"

"To have some water. I'm thirsty." I make up an excuse.

"I put a refrigerator in your room. Everything you need is inside." Frances easily sees through my lie.

To my surprise, I can be so brave and I patch up the lie.

"I want to have plain water. Is there anything wrong?"

After that, I hurriedly go back to my room and close the door.

If Frances finds out that I tell Sabina about this, he will not let go of me so easily.

I wake up the next morning at six o'clock. Of course, I won't pay my respect to Fernando at his tomb with Earl, who is only a few months old.

Sabina leaves home early for convenience.

Frances has to call Betty and asks her to take care of Earl at home.

Chapter 320 A Lifetime

After Betty comes, Frances drives me out.

Frances heads straight towards the suburbs. Unexpectedly, he drives in the direction of my home.

In the end, he stops at my hometown.

“Frances, is your father buried here?”

I’m a little confused.

“Yes.”

Frances nods lightly and walks towards a green grocery across the street to buy some fruit. He then goes to the funeral supplies shop next to him for some incense and joss paper.

I finally believe that Frances’ father is really buried here.

No wonder Sabina can’t find Fernando’s grave for so many years. Perhaps she will never expect that the most dangerous place is the safest one.

No one will believe that the Louis have buried Fernando so close to where he had the car accident.

After getting things he wants, Frances drives me for a while before stopping in front of a cemetery.

The cemetery is well renovated, with the name of Fernando carved on it.

Looking at Fernando’s photos, I find that he looks similar to Frances.

Taking advantage of the gap when Frances is displaying offerings, I take out my phone and secretly send Sabina the location.

“The grave is right here. You can come after we leave. I’ll let you know when.” Sabina replies soon that she gets it.

When I put back my phone, Frances happens to turn around, which astonishes me.

He walks over and takes me up to the tombstone while holding my hand.

“Dad, this is Jane, my wife.”

He gives me a meaningful look as he introduces.

I wonder if it's my misconception that Frances looked at me affectionately just now.

It's definitely my illusion.

Frances continues, “Let bygones be bygones. I want to be with Jane for the rest of my life.” His voice isn't loud, but I can clearly hear it.

Does he say that he wants to be with me for the rest of his life?

My heart beats violently uncontrollably. I know I shouldn't have such an emotion. However, I fail to control myself and I'm deeply disturbed by his words.

Later, I don't listen carefully to what Frances says.

At his insistence, I burn some joss paper for Fernando. Finally, I bow deeply and leave.

On the way back to the car, I send a message to Sabina that we have left.

“Since you are already out of the house and Betty will take care of Earl, follow me to the company.” As Frances speaks, he directly brings me to the company regardless of whether I agree or not.

As Frances' wife, I'm highly respected. When I go to the tearoom, many staffs offer to make coffee for me.

Frances goes to a meeting. I sit alone in the office, drinking coffee and watching TV shows.

After a while, I'm really bored and begin to browse the news of the latest fashion week.

After reading it for a while, I have an inspiration suddenly and I begin to design.

No matter what, it's always right to earn more money. Besides, design is something I like.

However, after drawing for a while, I feel some warm liquid flowing out of my body.

I should be having a period.

I heave a sigh of relief.

Fortunately, I'm not pregnant, which means I didn't take that pill in vain.

Thinking of that pill, I suddenly remember Frances found out about it at that time.