

Desperate Time 381

Chapter 381 What She Wants Is Me

Fiancée?

He has fiancée and still says he is not over me. How would he face the woman who is carrying his child?
“You are engaged. Take good care of your fiancée.”

I say coldly and walk out.

However, I can't help but sigh in my heart.

Is this the man I once liked? It's different from my memory.

Long-term affection is good, but he fails to move on in spite of getting engaged. And that's fake roman
My arm is suddenly grabbed by someone.

I hear Noah's questioning voice.

“You don't want to get back with me. Is it because of Frances, or are you still a mistress?”

Mistress?

It's an offensive word. Noah is being judgmental as he looks at me. Frances and I are married now, but I still feel ashamed when I hear what Noah says.

“Let go. It has nothing to do with you.”

I say coldly, losing my patience.

If Noah is not my old lover, I would have been angry.

“You are his lover. Why don’t you be my lover too? I’m rich now, and I can give you whatever you want!” Noah looks at me and says expectantly.

I feel like cutting open his head and see if his brain is working.

How could he say that?

Just as I am about to lose my temper, I hear a familiar deep voice from behind.

“Excuse me. Only I can give her what she wants.”

I turn around in surprise and meet Frances’ fond gaze.

Thank god he comes!

I quickly walk towards him. I curl my lips in grievance and whisper, “Don’t be mad. I didn’t do anything. I didn’t even expect to meet him here.”

“Yes. I know.” He nods at me and hold me in his arms, declaring his love for me.

Noah puts on a long face.

“What do you mean by that? Frances, although I am not as wealthy as you, I can give Jane a good life. I can buy anything she wants! I’ve worked hard for so long. I just want to make her happy!”

I am not moved by his words at all.

My heart has been filled by another man.

There is no room for anyone except Frances.

He lowers his head and looks at me fondly. He smiles complacently at Noah and says leisurely, "You are destined to be disappointed. What she wants is me."

My heart misses a beat when I hear that.

Frances is right, what I want is him. I don't care about other things at all.

I flush as he guesses my thoughts.

Noah is astounded. His eyes are filled with despair, but he continues to ask.

"Jane, is it true?"

"Yes." I nod firmly. I look at Frances with a bright smile.

"I love him. All I want is him. Besides, Noah, I'm already married to Frances. You should move on. Don't let down the woman."

"I don't love her at all. My mother forces me to marry her! You are always the only one that I love!" Noah can't accept it and shouts out.

Chapter 382 PDA

People around stop and look at us curiously.

Noah's fiancée also walks out of the shopping mall.

She hears what he said.

She is trembling and her face is pale.

After staring at Noah for a few seconds, she bursts into tears.

Then she runs away.

Everyone will be upset by those words. Moreover, she is pregnant with Noah's child.

Noah must be confused to say that.

"What are you doing here? Hurry up. Go!" I urge Noah.

Meghan is pregnant. What if she has an accident?

I have lost my child, and I don't want anyone else to suffer that.

Noah looks at me unwillingly. Then he stamps and runs after Meghan.

Afraid that something unexpected may occur, I fix my eyes on Meghan, who is running downstairs frantically.

Frances suddenly sighs.

"You are already married, but you didn't lose even a bit of your charm. I have to keep an eye on you." I turn around and roll my eyes at him.

"You sound so jealous. Don't worry. I am too greedy for wealth and fame to leave you. You are so rich. I can't help. However--"

"If you go bankrupt, it's hard to say."

Frances rubs my nose and smiles, “Well, to keep you around, I won’t go bankrupt.” We look at each other with smiles, our heart filled with sweetness.

I suddenly remember something important.

“Why are you here? Aren’t you busy with work?”

I just ask out of curiosity, but Frances’ expression is somewhat unnatural.

He looks away and explains, “I’m going to buy this building, so I come to have a look.”

I don’t doubt that.

Long after that, I am still wondering—could I prevent it if I noticed that he was strange at that time? “Mr. Frances is really passionate and devoted in work. See? You came to inspect it personally.” “Hey. Could you please stop the PDA?”

Mindy’s voice interrupts us.

“Ms. Mindy, let’s have dinner together.” Frances suggests.

“No. I’m going back to eat with my dear David. Goodbye.”

Mindy waves her hand at us and leaves with her baby.

Frances takes me to dinner. Then we buy something for the trip and go home.

When we get into the house, Sabina is watching TV in the living room.

Obviously, old Mr. Louis is not at home since she’s in the living room.

“Mom, where’s grandpa?” Frances asks anxiously.

After all, old Mr. Louis' current condition is not good. He might get in danger if something happens to him.

Therefore, Frances is worried.

"I don't know. He left with a serious expression after he received a call. You know, he never tells me where he goes." Sabina says with a bitter smile.

Frances calls old Mr. Louis, but no one answers. He immediately asks his persons to look for Mr. Louis. Half an hour later, the doorbell suddenly rings. I think it is old Mr. Louis, and I get up to open the door. However, as I open the door, I see two policemen standing there with serious expressions.

"Excuse me. Is this the home of old Mr. Louis, Kellen Louis?"

Chapter 383 Kidnapped at the Police S...

Kellen Louis.

It's old Mr. Louis' name.

Why do the police come here? Is anything wrong?

"Yes. What can I do...?"

I glance at Frances. He frowns and walks over.

"What happened?"

One of the policemen licks his lips, looking a bit nervous.

After taking a few deep breaths, he says to Frances, "We tried to call you, but your phone has been turned off. And old Mr. Louis' status is special, so we decided to come here to discuss the plan."

"Plan? What plan? Come in." Frances frowns.

The policemen walk in and tell us what happened.

"This afternoon, old Mr. Louis came to chat with our chief. And he was kidnapped after he got out of the police station."

Kidnapped?

I am shocked, and many terrifying scenes pop into my mind.

Kidnapping cases are never simple. It's even worse to a wealthy family.

Frances pauses. But he quickly calms down and says in a deep voice, "Tell me the details. What happened?"

"It was about five minutes after old Mr. Louis left the police station. Someone came to us and said that a man and a woman pulled old Mr. Louis into a car and then drove south. The witness felt that it was strange and immediately came to the police station to report the case. We checked the license plate number in the video, but we couldn't see their faces because they wore hats and had their heads lowered.

We have been monitoring all the roads and tracking the information of the car. We will inform you as soon as we find any clues. Also, you'd better turn on your phone as soon as possible. If they kidnapped Mr.

Louis for money, they will contact you very soon."

As the policeman speaks, sweat begins to break out on his forehead.

I think he is nervous because old Mr. Louis is significant person.

Frances nods to the policeman. He connects his phone to the charger and starts to wait for the call.

But no one calls as time passes.

The kidnapper might have called earlier, or he is not ready to call yet.

It is said that no news is the best news. But it might not be so for the current situation.

It's fine if their goal is money, but if it's not, old Mr. Louis will be in danger.

Frances has been suppressing his emotions, but I can still tell his nervousness from his slightly trembling body.

Old Mr. Louis is kidnapped, how could he not be worried?

Finally, Frances can't stand it. He stands up and says to the police, "Let's go to the police station to check the surveillance videos. Perhaps we'll find some clues."

The policemen nod and walk out with us.

It's inconvenient for Sabina to walk, so she doesn't go with us.

At the police station, the police show us the surveillance video.

We see a black Volkswagen parked by the roadside.

After a while, old Mr. Louis appears on the screen. His light pace shows that he is in a good mood.

Just as he is passing by the car, the door is opened. A man and a woman get out. Old Mr. Louis is pulled into the car, in spite of his struggle.

“Can you recognize who they are?” The policeman turns around and asks Frances.

Frances stares at the screen for a while. Then he shakes his head.

I don't say anything because I am still in shock.

From beginning to the end, we don't see the faces of the man and woman.

However, I still recognize them.

Chapter 384 He Asks for a Large Sum o...

“I know them.”

I say calmly.

“Who are they?” The policeman immediately asks.

“My ex-husband, Andrew, and his mother, Susan.” I say in a deep voice.

Frances looks at me in surprise.

“Are you sure? The camera didn't even take their faces. Have you mistaken?” The policeman asks doubtfully.

“No. I'm sure it's them.”

Actually, I've always wanted to let go of those unpleasant memories. However, I can recognize the mother and son whatever they become.

I am also surprised to see them, but I am sure that my eyes don't deceive me.

Andrew comes to Frances' house to find me for money before. It's likely that he kidnaps old Mr. Louis for money too.

Frances' phone rings.

He quickly picks it up and turns on the speakerphone as instructed by the policeman.

The policemen sit in front of the computer and begin to locate Andrew.

"Hello. It's Mr. Frances, right?" Andrew laughs on the phone.

I feel uncomfortable with his laughter.

I still don't understand why I marry such a person before. If Frances hasn't taken me away from Andrew, I can't imagine what I would have suffered.

But it has been so long, why should I still live in his shadow? "Give me a price." Frances says coldly. He knows Andrew's purpose.

"Mr. Frances is really straightforward. Well, I will go straight to the point. If you want this old man to be safe, give me 100 million!"

A hundred million? Is Andrew crazy? Not only me, but all the policemen present gasp.

Everyone knows that it is a large sum. It's a goal that most people can't achieve even in ten lifetimes.

If Andrew isn't crazy, why does he ask for so much money?

"100 million? You think it's a small sum?" Frances chuckles.

“You think the old man’s life is not worth a hundred million? You know, people will spit on you if Mr. Louis dies because you refuse to give me the money. You leave your grandpa in danger because you are reluctant to offer a hundred million yuan. Besides, 100 million is an astronomical figure for others, but isn’t much to you, Mr. Frances?”

Indeed, it’s no big deal to Frances.

However, it doesn’t mean that he is willing to be blackmailed.

Considering Frances’ temper, I think he won’t do as Andrew wishes.

But he still wants to save his grandfather.

“One hundred million is impossible. I’ll give you ten million at most.” Frances says in a deep voice.

“Ten million? Do you think I’m a beggar? I ask for a hundred million. Your offer is ten times smaller! Frances, you’d better think about it. I’ll call you again in two hours. If you don’t agree, just wait to pick up old Mr. Louis’ corpse!”

Andrew is furious and hangs up the phone.

Frances turns around and asks the police anxiously, “How is it? Did you find the location?”

“I found it. It’s a fork in the southern mountainous area. There are no surveillance cameras there. It’s hard to track it down.” The policeman says frankly.

“I’ll go take a look first.” As Frances speaks, he strides out.

Frances doesn’t ask the police to follow him in case that it will alert Andrew and anger him.

I sit in the front passenger seat and look at Frances, who has a solemn expression on his face. I can’t help but feel a little worried.

Although he doesn't say anything, I can tell that he is really nervous.

"Frances, old Mr. Louis will be fine."

I put my hand on his slightly cold hand and whisper.

He glances at me and nods. Then he drives a little faster.

Two hours later, we arrive at the fork in the southern mountainous area.

However, it's a meadow. There is no place to hide. Where could Andrew be?

Under the instructions of the police, we find the phone Andrew left behind in the bushes by the roadside.

Chapter 385 I Might Die at the Worst

This is an old Nokia phone. I've seen several at Andrew's house.

Andrew seems to be quite good at anti-detection, so he left his phone here to confuse us.

There is a fork in front of us and we are not sure which way he took, so it is impossible to look for him rashly.

Frances and I have no choice but to go back.

It has been two and a half hours since Andrew called last time, and he never calls back again.

What happened? Why doesn't he call?

Does Andrew change his mind and kill old Mr. Louis?

This terrible thought frightens me.

And I'm getting more anxious when there is no news.

Frances does not drive. He just sits in the driver's seat and looks ahead silently.

Finally, the phone ringing breaks the silence.

It's a strange number. It must be Andrew!

Frances quickly picks up the phone.

And it is indeed Andrew.

"Well, have you thought it over?"

I could tell Andrew's insatiable desire from his voice, and it irritates me.

"I want to hear my grandpa's voice and make sure that he is fine," Frances says in a deep voice.

Andrew pauses for a moment before saying, "Old man, say something."

There is no response.

"Damn it. I want you to speak!"

Then Frances hears a noise on the other end, as if something falls.

I guess that Andrew is beating old Mr. Louis.

Frances clenches his fists tightly. I feel that he is about to pull the steering wheel off.

Finally, we hear old Mr. Louis' weak voice. "Frances." I'm relieved a bit, but I also feel bad for him at the same time.

"Grandpa, how are you?"

"I'm fine. I just feel that my liver and heart ache. Don't worry about me. I'm gonna die sooner or later. But a Louis cannot be threatened by others. I..."

Before old Mr. Louis finishes his words, Andrew takes away his phone.

"Now you hear him. Just bring me the money." "As I said, I will only give you ten million." Frances insists.

I don't think Frances is mean. It's Andrew who asks too much. Ten million is an outrageous number, not to mention a hundred million. How could he dream that big?

If someone else wants tens of billions, should Frances give him that much too? The Louis Group is a family business which has taken the efforts of several generations of the Louis. How

could they allow others to take away their money so easily?

"Damn it, Frances, don't make me do it! If you don't give me 100 million, I'll kill this old man! I'm an outlaw and I have nothing left now. Do you think I'm afraid of anything? At the very worst, I might die. But I don't care! Just remember, if I don't get 100 million, you can come to collect the old man's body!"

Andrew shouts in a voice of anger. I know him well. He's going to explode.

Frances does not say anything, but he looks struggling. He might be thinking about it.

Andrew keeps saying.

“Why don’t you put my bitch ex-wife on the phone?”

Frances turns to look at me, but he doesn’t give me the phone.

I’m so worried about old Mr. Louis that I just snatch the phone over.

“What do you want to say?”

“Well, you sound well. It looks like you’re living a good life. But I’m not that lucky. Do you know how much pain I’ve had because of you little bitch? You’ve married a wealthy man and lived a carefree life. But he won’t give a hundred million even though he owns hundreds of billions of dollars. So you tell me how I feel now. You know that I can do anything. Tell Frances to think about it. I’ll call back in 30 minutes. If you don’t change your minds, well, I’m sorry that I’ll send this old man to hell.”

Andrew’s words chill me to the bone.

I know he will do anything.

Frances, who has been silent, suddenly says.

“There’s no need for another 30 minutes. I’ll give you 100 million now and you give me the address.”

Chapter 386 Come Back Here

It is unexpected but not undeserved that Frances agrees with Andrew.

And I finally get relieved.

Andrew is very satisfied with Frances’ reply. He smiles and says, “I want all of it in cash. Do not get me a penny less. Drive fifty kilometers on the right road. You’ll know where we are when you get there. But I’m warning you. Don’t bring police or your men here. Only Jane can come with you. Otherwise, I’ll get angry and do something.”

Frances agrees to this demand and drives back to get the money.

When I see a hundred million in cash, I'm dumbfounded.

It fills ten suitcases.

How could Andrew take so much money with him?

It can't be easy for him to run away with these suitcases.

Now I know why Frances has agreed to Andrew's demand.

Firstly, old Mr. Louis would be safe in this way.

Secondly, Andrew cannot escape easily with the money. He would not get away with punishments after kidnapping old Mr. Louis.

Of course, I have no sympathy for Andrew at all.

"There is so much money." Seeing these suitcases, I couldn't help but sigh.

"You have more." Frances looks at me dotingly and says reluctantly.

Then, he has someone put the money into the car.

The suitcases wouldn't fit in the trunk, so they put some on the back seat.

Frances does not notify the police for old Mr. Louis' safety. When the police call, he just tells them there is no news.

However, I'm a little worried.

Although Frances is good at fighting, Andrew is a desperado who doesn't care about his life. This is the most terrifying thing.

“Wait here for me to come back. I’m afraid it’ll be dangerous.” Before getting on the car, Frances suddenly says to me.

But I just ignore his words, open the door and get in the car. Then I say firmly, “That’s exactly why I want to go with you. Frances, no matter what would happen, I want to be there with you. So, please, don’t leave me here. Let’s face it together.”

Frances couldn’t persuade me, so he sighs helplessly and gets into the car.

According to the address given by Andrew, Frances drives to the fork and turns to the right. We go down for 50 kilometers.

Then we quickly find his hiding place.

After all, there is only one small dilapidated house around here for miles.

Frances asks me to get off the car later. Then he goes to the trunk.

I think that he’s going to carry the suitcases down. But soon he comes back and opens the door for me.

“Let me help you move the cases.” As I am about to get out of the car, Frances’ eyes lit up. He takes out a rope from somewhere and quickly ties me up.

“Frances, what are you doing? Let me go!” He has agreed to face it with me, but he wants to leave me here alone now. How could he do that?

“Jane, I believe I can deal with Andrew, but I’m afraid that you’ll distract me there. So, it is better for you to stay here. Wait for me. I will come out soon.”

Frances says as he gently kisses me on the lips.

I believe him, but I can't help but panic.

I don't want to stay here and wait. I want to go with him.

"Frances, you bastard! Don't leave me here. Let me go with you! I want to see everything gets fine for you and grandpa!"

However, Frances acts as if he doesn't hear me. He takes two suitcases and walks straight ahead.

"Frances, come back here! Come back!"

Frances walks away from me. Finally, he enters the small house himself.

I struggle for a long time before managing to roll out of the car and wriggling forward.

I know that I must look miserable now, all covered in dust. But I don't care about it. I'm worrying about Frances.

I couldn't hear anything from the distance, so I could only crawl forward desperately.

After climbing for a while, I hear a gunshot.

Frances didn't carry a gun, so the one who shoots is....

No! No!

"Frances!"

Chapter 387 The Furthest Distance in...

Frances!

Frances, you better be alright.

I wish I could run over and see what's going on.

But now I'm all tied up, and I wouldn't be able to rush over however much I want.

These few hundred meters become the furthest distance in the world for me.

Suddenly, I see something shining in the bushes in front of me. I quickly climb over and see a piece of glass.

I pick up the glass with difficulty and begin to cut the rope on my hand.

The rope is not easy to cut. I'm so anxious that I cut it with all my might. So, I get a big wound on my hand.

Blood flows down my palm, but I couldn't feel the pain.

I'm worrying about Frances. I just want to go in quickly and make sure that nothing happens to him.

Finally, I cut the rope on my hand.

Then I untie the ropes on my body and sprint towards the small house.

Along the way, my heart almost jumps out of my throat.

When I reach the small house, I stand outside, fearing to enter.

I'm afraid I'll see Frances' cold body on the ground. I can't even think about it. I can't face the possibility.

But I still gather my courage and walk in.

There is a gun on the ground at the door.

I'm relieved me when I see Frances and Andrew fighting. And Frances has the upper hand.

I carefully look at Frances' body. There seem to be no gunshot wounds. But I'm not sure, because he's fighting with Andrew.

Anyway, I'm still very worried.

Old Mr. Louis is lying in a corner with his hands and feet tied. It looks like he is in pain.

Susan stands at the side. She wants to help Andrew, but she doesn't know how to do it. So, she just stands there and watches.

But when she sees me, she pounces on me.

She might think it's easy to deal with me.

That's true. I am no match for Susan.

I know how shrewish she is. And she shows no mercy when she fights with others.

"Bitch, I thought you wouldn't come! You get so cruel to Andrew after marrying this wealthy man. I don't know why he married you back then."

Well, that's the question I've asked myself. I was so stupid at that time.

But now is not a good time to think about that. Susan scratches my face with her sharp fingernails. Now it starts bleeding.

Frances notices what's going on and turns to look at me. He frowns and says, "I told you not to come here. What are you doing now?"

Although it's a question, he says it in a rather helpless tone.

While Frances is not looking, Andrew picks up a brick and smashes it towards his head.

My heart almost stops beating. I cry out to Frances, "Look out..."

Before I could finish my words, Frances turns around and kicks Andrew out.

Frances kicks him so heavily that Andrew doesn't get up from the ground for a long time.

Susan is distracted by them. So, I take the opportunity to push her away and run to old Mr. Louis.

He is not in good health. How could he lie on the ground all the time?

"How dare you beat my son?! Go to hell!"

Then I hear another gunshot behind me.

I turn around and see Susan holding the gun and pulling the trigger. Then she shoots at Frances.

Chapter 388 Call the Ambulance

I have my heart in the mouth again.

“Frances!”

I shout out as my mind goes blank. I’m about to faint.

Fortunately, Frances reacts in time. He quickly gets down on the ground, rolls over and dodges the bullet.

However, Andrew, who is behind Frances, just stands up. So, the bullet hits his lungs.

Susan actually shoots wide. Even if Frances gets shot, it wouldn’t hit his vital organs.

However, Andrew is standing behind Frances on the left. After Frances dodges the bullet, it hits Andre
“Damn it! Andrew!”

Susan has gone nuts as she pounces towards Andrew.

I stand still, not knowing what to do. I just stand there and see blood oozing out of Andrew’s chest.

Soon, blood soaks through his clothes.

There is so much blood.

“Call an ambulance.”

Frances speaks in time to wake me up.

However, Andrew has died before the ambulance arrives.

Susan accidentally kills her son. She gets very emotional and faints.

Now I have a complicated feeling towards them.

Although I hate Andrew and Susan, I never thought that they would end up like this.

Andrew just dies.

I feel it like a dream.

I walk over and help old Mr. Louis get into the ambulance with Frances.

When we get into the ambulance, I find that Frances' arm is bleeding.

Because he is wearing a dark suit, I never notice the blood.

"What happened to you? Are you hurt?"

I ask anxiously.

And I grab onto his arm.

He frowns in pain, so I immediately let go of it.

"Even if Andrew doesn't know how to shoot, he can shoot me once there."

Fortunately, the bullet just grazes him. Frances would be fine after bandaging it. My hand was cut by the glass, so they also clean and dress the wound.

After getting checked in the hospital, old Mr. Louis goes home with us.

It's the police chief who escorts us home by their car.

And they get Frances' statement at home.

Now I can roughly know what happened after he entered the house.

He brought two suitcases and told Andrew that he could only take two. Andrew could get the rest later

himself. But Andrew refused this suggestion. He wouldn't let old Mr. Louis go until he got all the 100 million.

Frances never wanted to give Andrew that money, so they began to fight. But he didn't expect that Andrew bought a gun from the black market and shot him.

But Andrew didn't aim at Frances well. The bullet just grazed Frances' arm.

And I see what happened after that.

After getting the statement, the police leave.

Since Andrew is dead, the police could not hold him accountable. But Susan would probably spend the rest of her life in prison.

I should be relaxed now.

But when I think of Andrew covered in blood, I couldn't get happy at all.

At night, I have a nightmare.

In my dream, Andrew is covered with blood. He walks towards me, strangles me and wants me dead.

I get frightened and wake up from bed.

But Frances is not on the bed with me.

Where did he go at night?

Chapter 389 I'll Keep Dangers Away fr...

I get out of bed, put on a coat and walk out.

Frances is not in the living room. Did he go to the roof?

I walk upstairs and see Frances sitting there alone, with a glass of red wine in his hand.

Did he get something on his mind?

"It's so late. Why aren't you sleeping? Now you come up and drink yourself." I walk over and sit opposite him. Then I snatch the wine from his hand and drink it all.

Frances frowns slightly and says, "You shouldn't drink so fast. You'll get drunk."

"Well, I'm not in the mood. Someone promised to take me with him, but he left me outside."

The wound on my hand is aching. And when I think of Frances' actions, I get angry again.

I know he cares about me and wants me safe, but I'm unhappy about that.

"Silly girl, I'm alright now." Frances smiles and gently strokes my hair.

But I feel that he touches me like a dog.

I push his hand away discontentedly and say sullenly, "You're fine and lucky that it's only a slight injury.

But what if Andrew shoots well? What if he shoots you in the heart?"

The way Andrew lying in a pool of blood scares me.

I can't imagine how to face it if it were Frances.

"Then I won't bring you there." Frances look at me very seriously. His eyes are filled with affection.

"I won't put you in danger. All you have to do is to hide behind me. I will protect you from all dangers. You just stay by my side. That's enough."

His touching sweet words melt my heart.

Frances just knows how to melt my heart with a single sentence.

I know that he cares about me, so I can't blame him.

The weather is good tonight. Frances and I have a few drinks on the roof.

Although I get rash from drinking, only two glasses of wine are fine and my skin remains well.

However, someone wants to have a little fun at this beautiful night.

As soon as I enter the room, Frances carries me in his arms and walks to the bed.

"Let me go. Your arm is injured. Can you stop thinking about that for two days?"

Does he want it all the time?

"But you're so beautiful tonight." Frances' deep voice rings in my ears, making me feel weak in the knees.

So I give up and let him bring me to the climax.

We have an amazing night.

I hug him tightly in my arms. Only this makes me feel safe.

For a moment today, I thought that I would lose him. Fortunately, he's with me now.

Then I should cherish what I own.

Old Mr. Louis has been lying in bed for the past two days because of the bumpy journey. So, I don't go to work and take care of him at home.

When old Mr. Louis is around, Sabina couldn't make trouble for me. I'm doing well these days.

However, it's 10 pm and Frances does not come back.

He used to arrive home before eight o'clock. It's so late today and he hasn't come back yet. I'm getting a little worried.

Just as I'm about to call him, he walks in through the door.

There is a big smile on his face. He seems to be in a good mood.

"Where did you go? Why did you come back so late?" I ask.

"I went to an auction to buy something. Sorry that I came back late." An auction?

What did he buy? He looks so happy.

Chapter 390 A Strange Letter

Although I ask him for a couple of times, Frances doesn't tell me what he bought.

Old Mr. Louis is getting better, so he begins to play around all day.

Frances wants me to go the company with him. But he could only see me instead of touching me there.

And it will distract him from his work, so I refuse his request.

Then Frances remembers that we could travel together tomorrow, so he doesn't make things difficult for me.

Only Sabina and I stay at home, so I concentrate on drawing my design in the study.

But my phone rings.

It's a strange number.

Who is it?

"Hello, is this Ms. Noyes?" A man asks politely.

But it's an unfamiliar voice. I'm sure I don't know him.

"Yes, may I ask who you are?"

"Okay, there's a letter for you. Are you home?" The man asks.

A letter? Does anyone still write letters these days? "Yes, you can bring it over." I answer honestly, though I'm still puzzled.

Very quickly, the man sends the letter over. There are only an address and a name on the envelope. They are both printed, so I could not tell who writes this.

There is a piece of paper inside the envelope. The words are also printed.

Perhaps the person who wrote the letter doesn't want me to know who he or she is.

The content shocks me. I stand blankly and don't know what to do.

I can hardly believe it, but ... I want to believe it.

I still hold a sliver of hope and want that it is true.

But who sends this letter to me?

Is the news true? And why does he tell me?

I have so many questions, so I call the messenger and ask him if he knows anything about the sender.

"We can't divulge the identity of our customers. This letter is in the mailbox and we can't find the sender's information. Is there something wrong with the letter? Do you need to return it?"

"No, I'm just asking. Thank you."

After I hang up the phone, my mind gets messy.

Sabina asks me to cook, but I'm not in the mood. I read the letter over and over again, and I just get rather flustered.

After thinking for a while, I decide to tell Frances about this and let him think about it too.

But there are some things that I can't explain on the phone.

So, I go to the company with the letter.

I get there by taxi, but Frances is not in the office.

The secretary says that Frances is having a meeting and asks me if I need to tell him that I'm here.

After all, it is no longer a secret that I am Frances' wife.

I shake my head and wait for him in the seat.

This meeting takes too long. When Frances returns, I almost fall asleep.

But when I see him, I immediately wake up and stride over.

"Why are you here? Didn't you say that you want to draw the designs at home? And you don't want me to disturb you."

Frances walks over and hugs me with a smile. He bends down to kiss me.

But I'm not in the mood to enjoy a kiss. I push him away and say.

"Frances, someone sent me a letter. Look!"

I take out the letter and hand it to Frances.

When he sees the content, his face changes too.

There are only four words on the letter.

But every single word strikes my heart.

Your child is alive.

