

Desperate Time 421

Chapter 421 How can I Blame You

I look at Frances shily, and for a moment, I don't know where to start.

To my surprise, he walks over and says gently, "I won't blame you for losing the ring. It's not that important for me. Why don't you tell me?"

His tenderness makes me even more overwhelmed.

Shouldn't he be angry when knowing that I lost the ring?

After all, proposal ring is not a trivial thing that could be easily lost.

"Well, you really won't blame me?" I ask him carefully.

"You are so much more important than a ring. How can I be so cruel to blame you?"

Is this man going to spoil me so? It's like in the heaven.

I really feel so happy that I even doubt it.

Sabina is irritated and says in a cold voice, "Keep your romance and lovey-dovey outside my room. I'm afraid it would spoil the peace of my room."

Frances holds my hand and takes me out. Old Mr Louis sits on the sofa watching TV.

But in fact, it appears that he doesn't pay attention to the TV but in a daze.

“Grandpa, there is a board meeting in the company today. You need to attend it.”

Frances walks over and talks to him.

Old Mr Louis sits there with a vacant look and doesn't make any response.

Frances calls him two more times before he finally comes back to his senses and answers yes.

Since I need to take care of our baby at home, so he doesn't ask me to go to the company with him.

Old Mr Louis leaves and Sabina goes out from her room.

Still, she has lots of complaints about me, but she likes Earl very much.

“I really didn't expect this child would finally return to the family after lots of backwards and forwards.” she sighs with emotion, with her hand touching Earl's head softly.

In my heart, I feel it's luckier for me that I can see my child again in my life.

But as for the car accident, Frances and I choose to keep it as a secret to the family.

Or I will definitely get the blame from the family.

Sabina gets tired after playing with Earl for a while. As I look after Earl, it suddenly strikes me that Mindy still doesn't know the truth, so I ask her out.

When seeing Earl, she is so shocked that her eyes are almost fall out.

“Jane, why do you take Earl with you? Did you steal the child from Whitney?” Well, her mouth always can't produce anything good to hear.

“What steal? Earl is my child. It is just that he comes back to me after so many difficulties.”

Then I tell the whole story about Earl to her.

But I don't tell her that the child got hurt when I drove towards Whitney, I'm afraid Mindy won't let me go easily if she knows.

"No wonder I thought the child looks alike you so much before. Now it can be explained if it's your baby.

But why did Whitney give your child back so easily? I feel it not that simple. Could it be that she's plotting something?"

Stroking her chin, Mindy says to me suspiciously.

"Ah, I think that dress is so suitable for you."

"Which one?"

Her sight is instantly drawn by it.

She run to that dress and throw everything about Whitney behind.

Sure enough, women are completely irresistible to clothes they are keen to.

We don't do much shopping together because she is rushed back by David's phone call.

I take Earl around the mall alone for a while, but I didn't expect to run into Hilda Farey there.

Chapter 422 You will Regret it

When I see her, my first reaction is to run away.

I don't know why I would have this idea even though I did nothing wrong.

Hilda sees me at once. She adjusts the sunglasses on her face and walks towards me with a light smile.

She always gives me the feeling of being too calm, which even makes me think that she doesn't belong to the gentle type at all.

Most of the time, only woman can truly know well about woman.

But men are easily to be fooled by a woman's appearance.

Hilda is exactly this kind of woman.

She has already come over, and I have no way to avoid her and only say to her sullenly, "What a surprise.

I really didn't expect I would meet you here."

"Not at all, I come here specifically for you."

She replies coldly, without any interest in exchanging pleasantries with me.

Specifically come for me?

How did she know I'm here? How did she find me so easily when I shopping around without any regular routine?

Even in my later life I'm still thinking that if I had been more careful, some things would have not happened at all.

But there is never "if" in this world.

"What do you want?" I ask quietly.

“Why don’t we go to the café to talk about it? It’s not convenient here.”

She glances at the baby in the stroller when she replies.

It’s true that with a baby to look after, it’s not quite convenient to talk about things, so I follow her to a café.

Instead of ordering coffee, I only ask for a glass of pure water.

“I’m glad you finally find your child back.”

She smiles at me and says gently.

I have to admit that the way she looks right now is so gentle and harmless.

But such kind of women are deadly poisons. They can kill others without their knowing. So I can’t be too careful.

“If you want to say something, just say it. There is no need to beat about the bush.” I don’t know her that well, so I don’t think it necessary for us to have such a kind of pleasantries which happens among friends.

“Good.” She nods and says directly, “As a mother, you should understand my feelings. It’s impossible for me to leave my child without a father, so I won’t divorce Frances.”

But Frances is not her child’s father. Is it good with Frances that he suddenly has one more child even though the child is not his?

I feel speechless for her words.

“Although I’m so sorry that your child’s father was dead, it’s meaningless for you to haunt Frances. I don’t know when you fall in love with him, but I’m sure there is no place for you in his heart at all. He has been so kind to you is for Terence’s sake.”

How funny it is. We two are exactly like a woman is questioning her husband’s mistress here.

Frances is mine, and no one can steal him from me, so I have to show her my tough attitude.

She smiles gently but there is a forlorn look in her eyes.

“I know. You see much clearer than he does. Even until now, he still doesn’t know how I feel about him. Sometimes, men are fools.”

If front of me, she doesn’t hide her feelings for Frances at all.

Since I’ve seen through her, she doesn’t need to.

‘s your business for you to love him wishfully, but I believe no one can change his love for me.” I say firmly.

Since Frances confessed his love for me, I have never doubted it.

“Oh, but what can you do? I will be that one. So you’d better not expect I will divorce with Frances.” “In fact, it doesn’t matter whether you divorce or not. Your marriage is not legitimate anyway.” Though I speak up in such a sure and justified way, my heart is uneasy.

My heart will never be settled down as long as Frances has any relationships with Hilda.

Unlike the fear of Whitney, Hilda gives a feeling of trepidation.

The more gentle and harmless a person looks like, the more deadly her attack is.

Hilda is such a kind of person.

Having no interest in talking to her more, I get up and go out with my baby.

Suddenly, her voice comes from behind, sounding meaningfully.

“Jane, you’ll be regret it for sure.”

Chapter 423 He Doesn’t Lie to Me

Hilda’s words worry me very much.

I fear she will do something to me, and fear more she will harm my friends and families.

However, I don’t know much about her, so I completely have no idea what she will do.

The unknowns are usually the most frightening.

Frances hasn’t come back yet when I get back home.

I take Earl to the garden and get some fresh air.

It seems that this is the only way to calm me down.

After sitting on a bench for a while, a drowsy feeling creeps over me, and I couldn’t help nodding off.

Suddenly, I feel I am encircled by a warm embrace.

When I open my eyes, I’m met with his affectionate eyes.

“Are you tired? You look so sleepy.”

His fond voice makes me want to sleep more.

And Earl also seems to sense his return, he opens his eyes and cries out.

Well, it’s about the time to feed him.

“Ill nurse Earl first, talk to you later.”

“I need to go out now for some errands.” Frances gets up and intends to walk outside.

“Why do you rush out? You just came back a minute ago.”

I feel it strange.

He looks unnatural, purses his lips and says, “It is Hilda. She said her child is sick and she doesn’t know what to do.”

Hilda. It is Hilda again.

She’s exactly what I guess about her!

How could such a shrewd person as Hilda not even know what to do when her child is sick? It’s clear she made an excuse to let Frances go over! Frances is just so silly to believe her.

I don’t want him to go, but what if her child is seriously ill and being delayed, then I will be guilty for my selfishness.

The most important is that I don’t want to have a quarrel with Frances about Hilda, which is exactly what Hilda wants to see.

The fact that Frances doesn't lie to me proves his clear conscience.

But I still feel very down.

"Right. I know. I'll go now."

Replying with an upset voice, I walk inside.

Behind me, Frances promises, "I'll be back soon."

I don't respond and walk into the house directly.

I get upstairs. I change diaper for Earl while boiling water in a kettle.

Outside my room, there is a faint sound of quarrelling.

I listen intently and find it's Sabina who sounds a little hysterical.

"Fernando was my husband. Why can't I visit his grave? I am tolerant of you in everything, because you're Fernando's father, but don't be too over!"

I could tell that Sabina is aggrieved. Only old Mr Louis can reduce her to such situation.

But I'm sure stubborn old Mr Louis will not be easily persuaded by her few lines.

As expected, he snorts and says coldly, "Fernanda and you were divorced. Aren't you ashamed to say these words? If it was not for you, Fernanda would have not been distracted while driving, then he would not have been dead! You killed my only son, I will never ever forgive you,

Not to mention allowing you to visit his grave! If you go again, I will move his grave elsewhere!"

I admit that old Mr Louis may be too hard on this matter, but it's not easy to tell who's the wrong side. What they care about is the same person.

"Old Mr Louis, don't push me too far!"

Sabina's voice is trembling in great anger.

"Well, how about I just go this far? As long as I'm alive, you won't get a chance to visit Fernando's grave!" Old Mr Louis' words get me a sense of sadness.

Because he really doesn't have much time left.

Living with advanced liver cancer, he only has a few months left.

When I'm wandering, a sudden scream from Sabina is heard, with that, something is rapidly rolling downstairs.

There comes a painful wailing from old Mr Louis.

It can't be!

Chapter 424 424 Why Did You Do This

I put down nursing bottle and rush out quickly.

When I get out, I see old Mr Louis lying at the turning corner of the stairs, not moving a muscle.

Bright red blood flows out of the wound on his head.

Sabina is sitting in the wheelchair, shocked to fixed her eyes on her hands with a slightly opened mouth.

“What are you doing? Did you push old Mr Louis down?”

I shout at her.

Its not right for her to do so even though old Mr Louis has played hard on her. How could she do this « she knows old Mr Louis doesn't have much time left?!

But why did they quarrel on the second floor? I remember Sabina lives downstairs.

If they had been on the ground floor, it would have not happened.

Being shocked for a few seconds, Sabina turns around and explains in a trembling voice, “It's not me, it's really not me.”

But if not her, who else could it be?

For the moment, there is no time for this, and it's meaningless to find fault. The most emergent is to save old Mr Louis.

I make an emergent call to the hospital and also tell Frances to let him come back quickly.

When I call him, I heard Hilda's sweet voice in the phone. It seems that she doesn't want to let him go.

Though I trust Frances, it still makes me feel uncomfortable when they spend time together.

I sit on the ground but don't dare to move old Mr Louis, then I go upstairs to feed Earl.

After feeding, I go downstairs with Earl in my arms.

Old Mr Louis will be delivered to the hospital soon. I should go with Earl by my side.

Ambulance comes soon and old Mr Louis is carried in the car.

I come along to the hospital, so does Sabina. She sits aside and keeps saying uneasily, "It's not me, it's really not me. Old Mr Louis fell down himself. I tried to pull him but didn't make it."

Looking at old Mr Louis with his eyes closed, I have very complicated feelings.

Recently, it's too frequent for me to go to the hospital.

Every time I went to the hospital, my heart clenched. But it seems that I can't get away from it.

When we arrive at the hospital, Frances has already been waiting there.

Hilda also comes with him.

But I don't see her child.

"How's grandpa?"

Frances walks over and asks in a worried look.

"The doctor said his head is bleeding and detailed situation needs more specific examination." I reply to him but my sight unconsciously stops on Hilda.

I can't do it. I can't pretend that I don't care at all.

Frances nods and walks in after the stretcher.

Then all of us are waiting worriedly outside the operating room.

Frances strolls backward and forward outside the operating room, looking very anxious.

In the end, perhaps it's because he can't control his emotions any more, he comes over and shoots his angry sight at Sabina.

"Mom, what the hell happened? Why did you quarrel with grandpa again?!"

"He found I visited your father's grave, so he was angry and warned me not to go. I followed him to the second floor then we argued at the stairs. Later, old Mr Louis got too emotional and excited and fell backwards. I reached out and tried to pull him, but I didn't make it due to my troubled legs."

She doesn't look like telling a lie. But Frances' anger doesn't diminish at all.

"You know dad is grandpa's sore point, so why did you quarrel with him about dad? Can you sleep well if grandpa is not fine? You should move out if grandpa get through this time.

Chapter 425 Not Everyone Likes Me

Sabina is stunned because she doesn't expect that Frances Louis would make such a decision. However, she nods in the end. Maybe she can't bear hiding all the day.

"Well, don't get angry, Frances. Old Mr. Louis will be fine." Hilda Farey says softly. I look at her warily while she smiles demurely. When a man is irritable, he must feel at ease when seeing such a face. Hilda is really good at utilizing men's weakness. Suddenly I worry a little that she would manage to tempt Frances.

Fortunately Frances just glances at her and then sits by me. Looking at Earl in my arms, Frances asks, "Is Earl sleeping? Has he been scared?"

Looking at Hilda complacently, I nod, “Nope, he is too little to understand what’s happening.” Hearing my answer, Frances nods, holds my hand, sits silently and doesn’t say more. I can feel that he is rather nervous because his hand is sweaty and he holds me tightly. I don’t say more and just allow him to hold my hand like this. Finally, the door of the operating room is open.

The doctor tells us that old Mr. Louis went fainted because he was too excited, causing a sudden cerebral hemorrhage. And he lost balance because of cerebral hemorrhage, so he fell from upstairs. Fortunately, he has passed the dangerous period after operations. Sabina takes a long breath, then pushes the wheelchair and leaves the hospital.

Old Mr. Louis needs to stay in ICU for one night. As I have to take care of Earl, I go back after staying for a while. Honestly, I am really worried about leaving Frances and Hilda alone in the hospital. However, for the sake of the children, there is no alternative.

Sabina just finishes packaging and plans to leave when I arrive at home. Her expression is rather down. It softens my heart. I go toward her and say softly, “Mom, take care.” Sabina looks at me deeply and gets on the car without saying a word.

Over the whole night, I am sleepless because Earl is rather noisy. Next morning, Frances takes old Mr. Louis home and even arrange a doctor at home to monitor his condition.

Unexpectedly, Hilda also come with him. Moreover, old Mr. Louis treats her rather kindly, like the way he treated me before. The big difference upsets me.

Is Hilda too scheming so that she even win old Mr. Louis’s heart? I silently watch them talking and laughing. Till lunch, Hilda looks at her watch and says, “Old Mr. Louis, I shall go now. My child is waiting for me. I will see you when available.”

Old Mr. Louis holds her and says lightly, “How about moving to live here? It’s rather inconvenient for a widow and orphan to live alone. If you live here, we can take care of you.”

‘I am afraid it’s not apt. Not everyone in the family likes me.’ Hilda looks at me and says meaningfully. Yes, it’s me who doesn’t like her, I hate her.

However, old Mr. Louis is tempted by her. Old Mr. Louis rolls his eyes and says disapprovingly, "I have the final say in this family. Moreover, as your relationship with Frances is so good, there is nothing wrong.

Seeing you makes me glad, maybe I will heal faster."

Chapter 426 She is Pitiful

As old Mr. Louis insists on Hilda's staying, Frances stands by and looks at me all the time. I don't know what's in his mind now, but his look worries me. For the sake of old Mr. Louis's recovery, finally Frances agrees, "You'd better live here. Let's see what to do when his condition stabilizes."

I really want to say no and ask Hilda to get out immediately. However, I am not brave to say that. I must bear that Hilda smiles at me complacently.

Hilda moves in with her child in the afternoon. It's completely a nightmare for me. She coaxes old Mr. Louis very happily. Even her cooking skills are better than me, the dishes she cooked are comparable to those of a five-star hotel. Moreover, she is beautiful, gentle and considerate. Her strengths are really countless. For me, letting such a woman stay here is a time bomb.

Sitting on the sofa, I can hear old Mr. Louis's hearty laughter from far away. Frances sits by me with a poker face. I really can't bear any more. "Frances, do you really consider my feelings? What's your meaning by letting Hilda stay here?"

'I have said that before. It's for the sake of father's illness. Father likes her, I can do nothing.'" Frances sighs and looks at me helplessly.

"Shall you also agree even if father asks you to divorce me and marry her?" I can't restrain my emotions, and shout at him.

He reaches out and touches my face gently, saying, "Fool, why do you think so? How could father let us get divorced."

Why not? Old Mr. Louis has said that to me, but Frances doesn't know that. When I want to tell him, Hilda walks out with a peeled apple in hand. She comes over, sits down naturally and passes the apple to him,

'Eat some fruits.' Frances looks at me and doesn't take the apple. Maybe he is afraid that I will get angry.

Hilda doesn't feel embarrassed at all and continues to putting pieces of apple into his mouth. Frances has to open his mouth this time.

How can I bear other woman feed my husband? I stand up right now and throw the apple into the trash bin, "Hilda Farey, it's none of my business that father likes you. However, I hope you can do your own job and not to play tricks all the time. Don't you think that no one is aware of your thoughts? If you dare to tempt Frances again in front of me, don't blame me for being unkind to you!"

Hilda looks at me aggrievedly, tears falling from her eyes. She turns and looks at Frances, crying, 'Frances, old Mr. Louis asks me to peel an apple for you. Am I wrong? Why did Jane treated me like this?'

Tears are the best weapon of women. Without doubt, Frances softens. He frowns and says lowly, "Jane, don't bully Hilda. She is already rather pitiful."

She is pitiful?! Why don't I think so? Frances must be lulled into feeling sorry for such a woman. As a saying says, usually a pathetic man may also have some disgusting personality traits. I guess Frances won't understand this in his whole life. How can he admit that he loves me but choose to plead for other woman? I am too angry so that I go upstairs instead. Burying my body under the quilt, I feel more and more aggrieved and can't help crying in the end.

I cry more and more sadly. Suddenly I hear someone knocks at the door. I remember I didn't close the door. I think it must be Frances. My head exposes and I find it's Hilda in fact. I don't want her to see my embarrassing look so I quickly wipe away my tears and say sharply, "What are you doing here? This is my wedding room. I don't welcome you!"

Hilda laughs and seems not to care about my word. She shake the thing in her hand and says softly, "I come over to send you the lawyer's letter."

Chapter 427 I Trust You

'Lawyer's letter?' I look at her in surprise and get up. I quickly walk over and take it. Once opened, it turns out to be a lawyer's letter. Whitney Jordan hasn't given up finding out the truth of the car accident.

Although the police chooses not to pursue, Whitney insists on suing me. In fact, I have guessed that she won't easily give up. She hates me to death. Once she has something on me, she will definitely make use of it. Though I has expected that, I still don't know how to handle the case.

"To be frank, I really hope you will be convicted." It's the first time that Hilda doesn't conceal her true thoughts. My intuition is right that she is not simple and even harder to tackle than Whitney Jordan. Facing two strong opponents, I realize that the situation deteriorate sharply.

'I know you want to win Frances' heart. However, I will never let your dream come true.'" Saying coldly, I push her toward the door.

Unexpectedly, she sits down and looks at me with grievance. "Jane, what are you doing? I know you dislike me, but is it necessary to go against me all the time? I come to send you the lawyer's letter, why do you push me?"

Why does she behave so weirdly? Isn't Frances coming? I look at the door and do see Frances coming over sullenly. He glances at me deeply and says nothing. I can tell that he must be blaming me. "Don't you believe her that I really push her?"

'I see that.'" Frances says lightly and pulls Hilda up. I did push her right now, but I didn't use any strength.

How could I push her down? She must want to frame me because she saw Frances was coming over just now. The situation is not complex, but Frances' behavior hurts me. Suddenly, I am not sure whether I am

important to him. After all, his attitude towards Hilda lowers my sense of security.

Hilda hides behind France and look at me in fear. "Since Jane dislikes me so much, I'd better go downstairs first." After saying that, she goes downstairs quickly.

Looking at Frances's cold face, I feel rather upset. "Frances, don't you trust me now?" My heart turns.

tense when asking him. Maybe he doesn't know he means a lot to me. Even his simple glance is enough to hurt me deeply. Now I feel rather uncomfortable and I am about to die.

'I trust you.' Looking at me with rich emotions, he whispers. I sigh and relax after hearing his answer. He seems not a man that will disappoint me. However, his next sentence freezes me again. "But I won't easily doubt Hilda, either."

Hilda, this name nearly makes me crazy now. Although I only know her for a short period of time, I hate her more than Whitney Jordan. She is too scheming. She is a most dangerous existence.

Chapter 428 I Only Love You

'Frances, don't you want to tell me you love Hilda?' I ask him loudly. Because of great tension, my voice can't help trembling.

'I won't like Hilda. I can tell you with certainty that I love you and I only have you in my heart. But please be more tolerant to Hilda and don't make troubles unreasonably, okay?' Frances said helplessly.

"Unreasonable? You think I am unreasonable? Since Hilda is reasonable, now go find her. Leave me alone!" I shout and slam the door. My heart is broken. I know that I look like a shrew who quarrel with husband, but I couldn't help myself. Once I think Frances favor Hilda, I get furious. I don't want to get angry on him, but why does the relationship between us change like this? With my back pressing tightly against the door, I lower my body weakly.

Dinner time, Frances comes to call me. However, I don't want to eat, let alone open the door. "I don't want to see you, leave now! I don't want to eat even if I starve to death."

Soon, the sound of footsteps dies away. Is Frances gone? Doesn't he try to persuade me? Shouldn't he comfort me? "Jerk!" I curse angrily.

“Who is a jerk?” Frances’s voice shocks me. I raise my head and find that he is looking at me helplessly with food in hand.

Oops! I forgot that he can come in through another room. Although I cursed him just now, I am not guilty at all, instead I say rather confidently, “It’s clear who is a jerk!”

“Well, stop that, eat some food.” He comes over, puts the food in front of me and says softly, “You can get angry on me but you should take good care of your own body. If you are ill due to hunger, who is gonna give birth for me?” When saying, he sits next to me, leans his head on my shoulder, and rubs it slightly. Is he being affectionate now? Not having seen such a “meek” side of Frances before, most of my anger disappears at once. Glare at him angrily, I say sullenly, “I won’t give birth for you, you can ask Hilda to do you the favor.”

‘L only love you, so I only want you to give birth for me.” He raises his head and kisses my lips secretly.

At this moment, my anger totally disappears. In addition, I’m hungry and the food seems delicious. I have no reason to abuse myself. However, if I eat them now, is it shameful? I snort coldly, curl my lips and say, “Who would want to eat the things you brought from the bathroom?”

‘Then how about feeding you? Do you want to eat then?” By saying so, he begins to put the food into my mouth. How can I refuse the food just outside of my mouth? Besides, it’s a rare opportunity to be fed by Frances, how can I miss it? Thinking that, I open my mouth and gobble down the food with no qualms.

Maybe I am really hungry, or the food is too delicious, I eat up all the food he brought. Looking at the empty plates, I feel a little embarrassed. I take out the tissue and wipe my mouth, then I turn my head and say to Frances, “I have ate up, you can go now. Don’t forget that we are still in the cold war.”

“Since you are cold, let us do some warm-up.” By saying so, he presses me against the bed and begins to touch me with his hands.

“What are you doing? I just ate up, I am very full now!”

‘Don’t you know there is a saying called fullness and warmness cause lust?”

Chapter 429 You Can Deny

Having sex improves our relationship. In other word, I don't want to continue cold war with Frances. That only benefits Hilda. So I am reconciled with Frances naturally.

Till night, I tell Frances that Whitney Jordan has sent me a lawyer's letter. "In your opinion, what should I do? If she won the case, how long will I be sentenced?" As far a place like jail, whoever would be afraid.

Frances hugs me in his arms and lightly kisses my forehead. "Don't worry, she won't succeed. I already arranged some people to handle this and hired the best lawyer for you today afternoon."

Although Frances promises, I still feel uneasy. Because of that, we make a long talk before finally I fall asleep.

A few days later, Frances accompanies me to the court. It's my first time to stand in the dock so that I am very nervous. I keep my eye on the direction of Frances. However, every time I look at him, I can also see Hilda who sits by him. Because of that, I decide not to see there.

Although Whitney Jordan doesn't have any exact evidence, her lawyer is really good so the situation is not good for me in the beginning. However, Frances hires a more excellent lawyer. He gets me off in a few words. Though I clearly know that I'm guilty, I really don't want to be convicted now. In the end, the judge pronounces me not guilty because of insufficient evidence. But I know Whitney Jordan won't give up easily so that she definitely will apply for second trial. And it would be harder to win.

Frances goes to take the car while Hilda goes to the bathroom. I stand at the door waiting for Frances to drive over, but I run into Whitney Jordan who is coming out. She looks at me with hatred and anger. "Jane Noyes, I can tell you that I will not give up. I will continue to appeal until you are convicted."

Her word makes me nervous but I still try to bluff. "Whitney Jordan, I'm not afraid of you. If the law is to convict, it will only convict you. Compared to the terrible things you did, does what I did matter. After this lawsuit is over, I will sue you for poisoning my family. "

Whitney Jordan frowns and looks at me with confusion. "What are you talking about? Who poisoned your family?" She is very confused.

But about this thing, I have already clearly known that she did it. Even if she pretends, it doesn't make sense. "You can deny but the cake maker has told me that you incited him to do that. Plus last time you incited someone to kill my unborn baby, I will get even with you one by one."

'I admit to killing your baby, but as for poisoning you mentioned just now, it's not me.'" She still insists and denies that she poisoned.

"As I said, you can deny, see you in court." Frances drives over at this moment. I don't want to talk with her and go ahead directly.

'Don't go, say clearly! I am not a liar, I will not admit the thing I didn't do!" Whitney Jordan stops me and says seriously. All of a sudden, I am stunned. Didn't she put poison? How could that be true? The cake maker said it's she. Besides, except her, I really can't think of anyone else.

Chapter 430 I Am Jealous Because I Ca...

Is there more to it? Just as I am about to ask Whitney, Hilda walks out and waves her hand at Frances.

"Frances, come here."

Whitney frowns more tightly. She looks at Hilda and asks me, "Who is she? Does she plan to steal Frances from you?"

She says with a cold smile.

It makes sense.

In her eyes, I stole Frances from her.

Now, she can't wait to see Frances be taken away.

“You think too much. She’s just an insignificant person.” I reply coldly.

Frances parks his car in front of me, and I get on the car.

Whitney says meaningfully behind me.

“Really? I used to have the same thought when you first appeared.”

Whitney’s words are an alarm for me. She reminds me to be more wary of Hilda.

When I am at a loss, Hilda gets into the passenger seat and sits beside Frances.

I don’t know if someone else has such a feeling. If a husband is in the driver seat, nobody except his wife can sit in the passenger seat.

It’s clear that Hilda is provoking me in this way.

Since Whitney is here, I don’t want to make a scene. I just endure it and take the back seat.

When I get home, I go straight upstairs to see Earl.

When Hilda moves in, she takes her nanny here.

The nanny is very easy-going and kind. She takes care of Earl when we are away.

Upstairs, I see Earl dancing in the crib with his eyes wide open.

Seeing such a cute child, I feel better at once.

“Earl, why are you so happy today?”

I walk over to pick Earl up and kiss him on the cheek delightedly.

“Maybe he sees someone in a bad mood and wants to make her happy.”

Frances says at the door. I turn around and glare at him.

He seems to enjoy chatting with Hilda who sat in the passenger seat just now.

I feel like an outsider when I hear them talking about the past. That’s why I am sulking all the way home.

“You are easy to get angry these days.” Frances walks over, gently put his arms around my waist and places his head on my shoulder.

I don’t think I can get angry now.

“Now you know I’m angry. Why didn’t you notice it back in the car?” I complained. I really have a grievance.

“Tell me, should I be happy or sad? You are angry because you are jealous. You are jealous because you care too much about me.”

Frances hugs me more tightly.

Actually, I’m angry, not just because I’m jealous, but also because Frances is too blind. How can he not see Hilda’s nature? She is a bitch.

However, it is useless to tell him now. For men like Frances, seeing is believing, so he won’t believe me easily.

I don’t want to talk to him anymore and feel a little tired. I hand the child to him and go to bed.

When I wake up, the child and Frances are not in the room. They probably go downstairs.

I get up. The phone rings as soon as I pick it up.

It's an unfamiliar number.

I don't want to answer it, but my hand slip and I pick it up by accident.

"Jane, this is Violet. Can we meet?"