

Desperate Time 461

Chapter 461 It's Better Than Seeing H...

After the practice, we pick up Earl and drive back home.

After sending us home, Frances goes to the company.

Recently, he seems to have been very busy, probably because Lawrence is looking for trouble for Louis Group.

Come to think of it, all of this is because of me.

After sending Earl to bed, I lie on bed and call Mindy.

"Mindy, help me find out what Sabina is up to these day." Although I call Mindy for help, it is more like asking David.

Frances has been so busy lately. I'm afraid he doesn't have time to investigate this thing. But I'm eager to know.

"Alright. I'll let David investigate now." Mindy promises.

We chat for a while, and when we talk about Hilda, Mindy suddenly becomes serious.

"Jane, I don't know why, but I always feel that Hilda is weird. She gives me a very bad impression. Every time I see her, I just want to avoid greeting her. And I actually saw her eating with Mr. Paul one day."

"Who is Mr. Paul?" I ask Mindy in confusion.

"I don't know exactly, but Mr. Paul often comes to look for David. You know that David never let me interfere in his affairs, so I didn't ask him who Mr. Paul is. But you should know what David does. His friend must be a big shot. Mr. Paul is an influential figure in the city. In Virginia, he is powerful. As a result, this Hilda is not a normal person at all."

David is actually a very terrifying person. When Mindy started to be with him, she was frightened every day. She used to be afraid that she might die if she said something wrong.

David has done a lot of business with the underworld, and he knows many dangerous figures from his business.

But to Mindy, David has been tender and gentle.

If David were the king, then Mindy would definitely be the queen.

However, what is the relationship between Hilda and Mr. Paul? She knew Mr. Paul because of Terrence or others?

“Help me check this as well. I am also uneasy when I see Hilda. You don’t know how many times she tried to hurt me. I don’t care about all of this. But I am really afraid she would snatch Frances away from me one day.”

I say worriedly.

“You really are crazy about Frances. I suppose you would not survive without him. Don’t worry, I will definitely help you with that.”

After hanging up the phone, I become more and more worried.

On that night, I am worried because of Hilda.

But the next day, she leaves the Louis’.

When she leaves, no one knows. She only sends a text message to Frances, saying that there was an emergency.

Thinking that I could finally not face her, I am overjoyed.

I couldn't help but giggle in the office.

"This happy, huh?" Frances looks up at me. His tone is full of helplessness.

"Of course, I am."

I say, "I don't want to hide my hatred for Hilda. Anyway, you know, I just don't like her. Now that she's gone, I am extremely relieved."

"But she just texted me that she will be back in two days." My mood instantly falls down from top to the bottom at his words.

I think that Hilda would be gone forever just like that. I don't expect her to be back.

I am really upset. I pout and say to Frances in a low voice, "Forget it. Two days is also okay. It's better than seeing her every day."

"You little idiot." Frances smiles. His eyes are filled with helplessness and love.

After work, Frances takes me to practice shooting every day.

After a few days, my skills have improved greatly, and I am much braver than before.

That morning, Mindy calls me and says that she has already found out about Sabina.

Chapter 462 There's Something Wrong w...

Frances is washing up in the bathroom. I walk to the balcony and whisper to Mindy on the phone.

"Tell me, what's the situation now?" I hurriedly ask, eager to know what is going on.

"Sabina seems to be short of money lately. She has sold all her properties and belongings that can be sold. I've seen her around Golden Bay recently. Looks like she wants to buy a piece of land there."

Why does she want to buy a piece of land? I don't understand that.

“Did you find out why?”

“I don’t know. I asked David about that piece of land, and it would cost at least eighty million. Sabina has made a lot of money by her touring performance. But she doesn’t save much money now because she spent a lot. It is difficult for her to buy the land. However, if she really wants that land, she could ask Frances for it. That’s not a problem for Frances. “

So Sabina is short of money. No wonder she took my ring and sold it.

However, she hasn’t asked Frances for money. Perhaps she doesn’t want Frances to know. In other words, she doesn’t want old Mr. Louis to know.

Anyway, I guess I know now.

However, what should I do?

Should I tell Frances? If not, could I never get my engagement ring back?

All of a sudden, I don’t know what to do.

I sigh and continue to ask Mindy, “What about Hilda? Did you check on her?”

“I just wanted to tell you. There’s definitely something wrong with her!”

On the other end of the phone, Mindy sounds very excited.

“Yesterday, she left Virginia and went to the United States. I had David send someone to follow her, but

she managed to get rid of him. You know, David’s people are all trained professionally. They have never failed in tracking. Hilda has such strong anti-tracking skills, so she definitely can’t be an ordinary person.”

“Since she got rid of your man, how did you know that she went to the United States?” I ask doubtfully.

My alert for Hilda is strengthened.

I’ve always thought she isn’t ordinary. However, I have never thought that she could be so unexpected.

“Coincidentally, David went to the United States on business. He happened to meet her at the airport on his way back.”

This explanation makes sense.

However, it is not strange for Hilda to go to the United States.

Although Terrence is gone, she has lived there for so many years after all. There must be a lot of things that she cares about.

The information provided by Mindy has no other use than to prove that Hilda is not an ordinary person.

“Alright, I see. If it’s okay, please continue to investigate what she’s doing in the United States.” I whisper.

Frances’ footsteps could already be heard clearly from inside. I say goodbye to Mindy and hang up the phone hurriedly.

I don’t want Frances to know about me investigating Hilda or Sabina.

“It’s a little cold in the morning. What are you doing on the balcony?” Frances’ concerned voice sounds behind me.

“Nothing. I just want to get some fresh air.” I turn around and smile calmly at Frances.

After I walk in, Frances hurriedly touches my hands to make sure they weren’t cold before letting go.

“Let’s go. I’ll take you to mom.”

Chapter 463 You Are Short of Money

“You want to see Sabina? What do you want to see her about?” I look at him and ask in confusion.

‘I’ve already investigated the matter. The reason seems to be that Mom is short of money. We need to go and ask about this.’”

It turns out that he has also investigated this matter.

I thought he didn’t care about it.

Perhaps, he and Mindy receive the news at about the same time.

If he agrees to investigate Hilda, can he find out some clues?

However, he doesn’t think something is wrong with Hilda from the start. Even though I’m terribly worried, it doesn’t help.

“OK. Let’s go ask,” I smile faintly and say to him.

Frances frowns and stares at me with curiosity.

“You don’t seem surprised.”

“I was on the phone with Mindy just now. She told me.”

I’ve already made it clear. There’s no point in hiding it from him.

Frances nods with a thoughtful expression. With my hand in his, we walk out together.

When I go downstairs, old Mr. Louis is putting medicine on his hand.

I take a look at his hand. Because of the aging of his skin, his wounds are recovering very slowly, and even festering.

It pains me to see him struggling to put medicine on his hand.

I want to go over and help him. Frances knows what I'm thinking.

He shakes his head at me and says in a low voice, "Don't go over. He is stubborn. If you go to help him, he'll probably even refuse to apply medicine."

I nod and walk past old Mr. Louis with my head lowered.

Frances drives me to where Sabina lives.

This time, he does not knock on the door, but takes out a key.

"How did you get the key?"

I look at him in surprise and ask in a small voice.

"Do you think such a thing is difficult for me?"

Of course not.

To Frances, there is nothing difficult in this world.

I curl my lips and make no reply.

Frances gently opens the door and then walks in.

Sabina is sitting at the table, eating breakfast, eyes glazed.

I look around, only to find she's alone in the house.

She has trouble moving around, so why doesn't she hire a servant?

Sabina is shocked to see us and when she looks at me, she looks very afraid. Maybe she's already learned that I know she sold the ring.

"Why ... why are you here?" she asks in a panic.

"We're here, of course, for breakfast."

As Frances speaks, he takes me to sit down at the table.

On the table is a fancy breakfast.

In the corner, there is a takeout box.

So all this was just takeout ordered by Sabina.

Frances has a glance at the food on the table and smiles at Sabina, "Look at all this. Mor, I don't think you're short of money. Why did you take Jane's ring and sell it for money?"

Sabina's hands stop moving. She probably didn't expect Frances to ask her so straightforwardly.

Not to mention her, not even me.

She takes a look at us and lowers her head, seemingly thinking about whether to tell the truth.

After pondering for a while, she looks at me.

“If it was in the past, I would never take a fancy to your ring.”

I nod to show that I know.

Sabina has always been arrogant, so she is quite above theft.

So, what is the real reason?

She looks at Frances and sighs, “I did this because of your dad.”

Chapter 464 I’m Sorry

“My dad? What happened?” Frances asks lightly.

I find it strange. Fernando has been dead for ten years. Why does Sabina say that it was related to him?

“A few days ago, I dreamed about your dad.”

When Sabina speaks of Fernando, I see the sadness in her expression.

“He told me he was really sorry that he left me forever before he could build a music park for me. It was not until then that I recalled before we got married, Fernando once told me he wanted to build a music kingdom for me and the location was the Golden Bay. Now, he’s gone, but I still want to have his wish met.

So, I’m going to buy the land. You know, although the land area is not large, its price is not cheap. I had a choice, so I sold that ring.”

Now, the truth has come out.

Frances sits there without saying anything for a long time.

I don't know what he's thinking. I just sit beside him and gaze at him quietly.

After a long time, I hear him say to Sabina in a hoarse voice, "You could tell me about this."

"I was afraid that you would tell old Mr. Louis. You know how deeply he hates me. If he knew I was doing this, he would do everything he could to stop me."

When Sabina says those words, her tone is aggrieved.

Although Sabina always stands against me, I don't have any resentment towards her.

Instead, I feel sorry for her.

She's lost her beloved man and old Mr. Louis even keeps her away from Fernando's everything. She must have been bearing great anguish and sorrow over the past ten years.

"I will give the money to you, and I won't tell him. As for the ring, you got to have someone buy it back," Frances says in a deep voice.

Schuman's eyes glow with joy as she nods at Frances.

After settling the matter, Frances and I are about to leave.

Sabina glances at me several times. It seems she has something to say to me.

As we reach the door, she says at last, "Jane, I'm sorry."

I don't know what her apologies are for, but these simple words are enough for us to bury the hatchet.

She doesn't do anything unforgivable to me. More importantly, she is Frances' mother. I shouldn't hold a grudge against her all the time.

After leaving Sabina's house, Frances and I go to the company together.

In the afternoon, the ring is sent over.

Frances puts it back on my finger and says seriously, "Take care of it and do not lose it again. At least, you can't lose it before I put a wedding ring on your finger."

"I promise, I will never take it off again," I nod at him.

Back then, I took off the ring just in a fit of passion. After this lesson, I don't dare to do that again.

These two days, I'm in a good mood and Earl is not noisy. I've been sitting at the table, drawing the designs in earnest.

I want to take part in the Light design competition.

Also, I want to win the championship.

I've drawn the designs for two days. Today, Frances takes me to shoot after work. After that, he goes home with me.

When we reach the door, Hilda's voice comes from inside.

Chapter 465 An Astonishing Scene

Doesn't she go to America?

Why does she come back so soon?

I turn my head to look at Frances, feeling despair.

Frances just smiles at me and pulls me in.

In front of Hilda and old Mr. Louis, he holds me in his arms and stares into my eyes. "Jane, don't worry. You are the only one I love, the one I love the most, though I have Earl with me," he says to me.

But I know these words are for Hilda.

I turn around to look at Hilda. Although she's trying her best to hold back her anger, I can still feel it from her fist.

I am so delighted to see her angry like that.

I get up on my tiptoes and lightly kiss Frances' lips.

"I love you too."

I look into his eyes and say to him with great affection.

"Oh." Old Mr. Louis suddenly gives a cry, and then he says sternly, "Hurry up and go upstairs. Don't behave like that in front of me!"

Frances lowers his head and smiles at me, "How is it? Are you satisfied?"

I don't say anything and let him lead me upstairs.

I actually have mixed feelings.

Just now, I saw what Hilda did in the mirror.

When I kissed Frances, Hilda pinched the back of old Mr. Louis' hand hard.

Old Mr. Louis' hand was already burned, so he cried out in pain.

I thought that Hilda and old Mr. Louis were getting along very well. However, the fact doesn't seem to be like this.

Hilda knows old Mr. Louis' hand has been injured. If they are really getting along well, how could she pinch his hand so hard?

I even think old Mr. Louis is being threatened by Hilda.

That can explain the sudden change in old Mr. Louis' attitude.

Old Mr. Louis is powerful while Hilda is just an ordinary woman. Why is he so afraid of her? As I'm deep in thought, I don't even hear Frances talking to me.

He shakes my body and says to me in a deep voice, "Why have you been lost since just now? What happened?"

I look at Frances, wanting to tell him about it, but I still don't say anything.

I saw it but that is not evidence. Frances trusts Hilda so fully. If I tell him, he'll probably say I must be mistaken.

After thinking for a while, I choose to withhold it from him.

I have to ask old Mr. Louis about it. Only if old Mr. Louis says it himself, Frances will be convinced.

"Nothing much. I'm going to bathe Earl." I smile at Frances and then carry Earl into the bathroom.

The next day, I tell Frances that I'm not going to the company with him because I'm not feeling well. In fact, that is just an excuse.

Frances leaves after telling me to take care of myself.

In the morning when Hilda takes Albie out for a walk, I go into old Mr. Louis' room.

As soon as I walk in, old Mr. Louis says to me with a sullen face, "What are you doing here? I don't want to see you."

Now, I don't go out as I did at ordinary times.

I have to figure out all. Moreover, Hilda's absence is so short that I have to make good use of it.

"I have something to ask you. I'll leave as soon as I get the answer."

"I have nothing to say." Old Mr. Louis frowns and interrupts me.

Even so, I continue.

"I saw Hilda pinch you last night."

Chapter 466 How Could I Like You

Old Mr. Louis is shocked. When he looks at me, I can see that he is in a panic.

Then, he scolds, "I don't know what you're talking about." Although old Mr. Louis denies it, I know that he lies from his expression.

"I'm certain that I'm right. I'm not passionate, but I can feel that you don't hate me. Although you change your attitude because of Hilda, I think you have your reasons. Otherwise, you wouldn't have risked your life to save me that day."

I stare at him and say it word by word.

He doesn't say anything but keeps looking at me.

I think that he's going to admit it and he is willing to tell me the truth.

But in the end, he snorts and sneers in disdain, "You're too narcissistic! The reason why I liked you is because I thought you were better than Whitney. But after a while, I feel that you are scheming. In addition, compared to Hilda, you look worse. Hilda is so nice, so why don't I let her be my granddaughter- in-law?"

Old Mr. Louis' words break my heart.

He looks at me in disgust.

At this moment, I wonder if I misjudge him. I guess his intentions wrongly.

"As for that day, it was an accident. I told others to be careful, not you. How many times do you want me to explain? How can you believe me? It has nothing to do with me whether you're hurt or not. Think about it. You're from an ordinary family. Your younger brother is a hooligan, and your father killed my dear son.

How can I like you?"

Dad's thing is the pain of my life.

I know that we will never be forgiven because my father killed Fernando.

Even if Frances doesn't mention it, it doesn't mean that he doesn't care about it.

"Mr. Louis, I know. But I still hope that you can tell me if you have your thoughts." I tell him.

"Hurry up and leave. Don't bother me!"

He snorts and orders me to leave.

I bite my lips and turn to walk out.

As soon as I turn around, I meet Hilda. She is with Albie at the door.

When does she show up? What does she hear?

Are the words old Mr. Louis said just now his real thoughts? Or he is afraid of Hilda?

I don't know, and I won't have the chance to know the reason for the time being.

Passing Hilda, I walk outside.

Then I hear Hilda's sweet voice.

"Grandfather, take a rest. I want to talk with Jane."

Talk with me?

Hilda strides out and sneers, "Come out. I have something to tell you."

Actually, I don't want to be alone with her, but thinking about what Frances says, I follow her out.

How could she tell me the truth if I don't talk with her? How could she convince Frances that she likes him?

Taking out my phone, I turn on the tape recorder and walk out.

Chapter 467 He'll Be Mine

Hilda stands with her back to me in the flower. Her hair is long, and she looks beautiful.

She looks like a beautiful fairy.

A lot of people are deceived by her innocent and beautiful appearance.

Fortunately, I am sober and will not be deceived by her anymore.

When she goes out, Hilda hands the child over to the nanny.

Hearing my footsteps, she turns around and looks at me with a smile.

But I know that her smile is not sincere.

“Why are you looking for me?”

I ask with discontent.

Looking at the surroundings, I am a little worried.

This woman is so terrifying. Would she hurt me while no one else is around?

“Are you afraid of me?” Hilda smiles and whispers to me.

Nonsense! However, I have to calm down.

“Of course not! I don’t want to be alone with you, so hurry up.” I say impatiently, but my heart is beating fast.

“Just now, what did you want to tell old Mr. Louis?”

Doesn’t she hear my conversation with old Mr. Louis?

I breathe a sigh of relief and give her a reason which is not related.

'I'm asking him why he likes you so much.'

"Why?" Hilda sneers and laughs. "Isn't that obvious? Because I'm better than you and understand them better than you."

I don't care Hilda's provocation.

What I am thinking was that how I can know her disadvantages when she says so cautiously.

How about provoking her?

After thinking for a while, I tell Hilda, "So what's the point that you understand them? As long as Frances likes me, you can't change anything!"

"Really? Do you think it's difficult for him to like me? Don't you realize that with a few tricks, he will fall in love with me?"

Hilda's words make me uneasy.

She is right. Because her tricks, sometimes Frances and me are not so intimate. Though we don't have to quarrel, we can't control ourselves.

If it continues, I will have no confidence.

"Really? Since you are so confident, why do you want to talk to me?" I smile, trying to calm myself down.

If I panic, I will lose.

I don't want to lose, and I can't lose.

Hilda grits her teeth and stares at me coldly.

“Let me tell you. I have to get what I want! I like Frances, so he will be mine!” Hilda says with determination.

Although I’m not happy about it, I am relieved that I record that Hilda likes Frances.

Frances says that as long as he hears Hilda say that she likes him,

He’ll believe it.

If that is the case, he will stay away from Hilda.

I know that my way may be a little indecent. But in order to keep Hilda away from Frances and me, I don’t care about anything.

I don’t want to talk to Hilda anymore. I touch the phone in my bag. I tell Hilda that I’m OK. Then I turn around and go back to the room.

When I go upstairs, I take out my phone and am going to send the audio to Frances.

However, the moment I take out my phone, I am dumbfounded.

Chapter 468 Meet Again

The phone is turned off!

Damn it!

I forget to charge it last night. How could I be so unlucky?

Can the audio be saved after the phone is turned off? And what do I record? I find the charger and charge my phone.

I check the documents of the phone, but after a while, I still find nothing.

It's over. There's no record!

All the hard work just now is in vain!

I grit my teeth. I am so regretful that I even want to slap my head.

How can I stand it? Such an important piece of evidence disappears. It is because I forget to charge my phone.

I don't know when Hilda will say these words again. How long will it take?

I sit there holding my phone in a daze and I'm regretful.

The phone vibrates in my hand. It is from Matt.

He helps me during the lawsuit against Whitney. Why does he call me? Is Whitney up to something? I answer the phone with mixed feelings, "Hello, Matt, what's the matter?"

"Whitney has already decided to appeal. The court will start in a week. I want you to be prepared." Obviously, it's the same as I think. Whitney won't give up that easily. She will appeal.

"OK." I say and ask Matt, "What do you need me to do?"

“It’s still the same as last time. I’ll send you the questions I will ask in court. Just answer them according to the answers I wrote.”

Frances recommends Matt for me. Matt is the best lawyer in Virginia, so I trust him.

However, I still feel nervous when I know that I’m going to stand in the dock.

“I see. Thank you, Matt.”

After hanging up, I receive a document from Matt.

I glance over it and realize that it’s similar to the questions before, and the answers are all good to me.

Among these answers, there are many lies.

I know I shouldn’t lie, but I don’t want to go to jail. In order to be with Frances and Earl, I don’t care about anything.

Because of the record, I’m depressed all day.

In the afternoon, Frances calls me to invite me to practice shooting.

I don’t know the point of practicing shooting, especially for me, but Frances wants. He has his reason.

After agreeing to him, I hand Earl over to the nanny and change into comfortable clothes.

I’m unlucky that the taxi breaks down on the way. I have no choice but to get off the car.

The place I stop is a little remote, so it’s hard to get a taxi. I stand in the cold wind for a long time, but I don’t get a taxi.

Suddenly, a Mercedes-Benz stops in front of me.

I see a face that I’m familiar with, but I don’t want to meet him.

Noah.

I don't know that I'll meet him here.

Seeing him, I feel complicated.

Guilt, apprehension, and regret.

Perhaps first love is to make people cherish the memory. In the end, the person she liked so much could only become the past.

"Are you taking a taxi?"

He asks me. Although his tone is gentle, there is still arrogance in his tone.

It seems that he becomes arrogant when he succeeds.

Although Frances is more successful, he isn't arrogant as Noah.

In short, the appearance of Noah makes me uncomfortable.

It seems that his appearance is to humiliate me and he wants to prove that I made the wrong decision before.

Chapter 469 Is It a Nightmare or Reality

"Yes."

I reply indifferently.

“Get in the car. It’s not easy to get a taxi here. Let me give you a ride.”

He opens the car door and smiles at me.

I don’t want to take his ride, but there really is no other car.

I don’t want Frances to wait for too long, so after pondering for a while, I get in the car anyway.

There is a special pleasant smell in Noah’s car.

The fragrance is very unique, but it smells good. Normally, men don’t wear perfume. I guess it is probably from Noah’s fiancée, so I don’t care too much about it.

Being alone with him is indeed awkward.

In order to change this strange atmosphere, I begin to chat with him about his fiancée.

“Where is your fiancée?”

“At home.” He says in short, concentrating on driving.

“She fell down the other day. Is everything alright?”

As a mother, I can’t help but care about the baby.

Noah glances at me and says casually, “We lost the baby.”

Lost the baby?

The loss of the baby is a huge blow to a woman, but Noah says it so casually.

The man suddenly appears so unfamiliar to me.

Noah used to be gentle, considerate, kind and sincere. He was nothing like this indifferent man in front of me.

What exactly has he experienced to make him become like this?

Is it because of me?

I feel a little distressed and dizzy.

I guess it's because I didn't sleep well last night, so I lean back and close my eyes to take a nap. However, strange enough, soon I begin to feel exhausted.

"Jane, Jane?"

Noah calls my name with a soft voice.

I want to reply him, but my throat seems to be clogged that I can't say anything.

"Well, look at you now. Have you expected today when you turned me down?" Noah's cold words make me shiver out of fear.

I struggle to open my eyes and see his sinister face.

The car has already stopped and he is now leaning back in his seat, sneering at me. Seeing me wake up, he looks a little flustered.

What is he trying to do?

I feel panicked and want to get out of the car, but I find that I can't exert any strength at all.

Has he drugged me?

I am really shocked as I try to stare at him, but my eyelids are getting heavier and heavier.

Then I fall asleep anyway.

When I wake up, the car has already arrived at the shooting gymnasium.

My first reaction is to check my clothes.

They remain the same as they were before I passed out.

What happened?

Noah turns around and says to me in a gentle way, "Here you are. You can leave now. I have to go since I have other things to do."

His expression is as gentle as usual, making me even more puzzled.

What exactly was going on? I did see his sinister face just now. I thought he had drugged me and wanted to do something to me, but it seems that nothing has happened.

I stare at Noah in confusion and nervously say, "What's wrong with me? What happened?"

"You fell asleep as soon as you got in the car. You must be very tired," He says with a faint smile.

So what has happened was just a dream?

I can't tell.

"Thank you then."

I say so, open the door, and get out of the car.

Apart from the tiredness, I don't feel anything unusual about my body.

Perhaps, it was really a dream.

I keep thinking that way.

Until three days later.

Chapter 470 I Am Worried About Him

On this day, I take Earl back to see my mother and Frank.

This is the first time Mom has seen Earl. She is overjoyed.

"Is this ... Earl?"

Mom hugs Earl and smiles. Even her voice trembles.

She really likes Earl.

Moreover, Earl is the first new member to our family for so many years. Therefore, everyone is very happy.

Mom hugs Earl for a while, and Frank, who has been standing beside and watching, can't hold back any longer.

“Mom, you’ve been hugging Earl for a while. It’s my turn.” Frank speaks with anticipation. When he looks at Earl, his eyes are sparkling.

If it were a year ago, I would not have imagined such a harmonious scene in our family.

But now, even though we have lost Dad, we do become closer.

I guess, sometimes, fortune and misfortune just depend on each other.

“Why don’t you go and have your own child? I’ve got one grandson and I’m still expecting another one from you!”

Mom rolls her eyes at Frank and speaks angrily.

Frank sighs helplessly and says with a bitter smile, “Mom, I’m only 22. I’ve just reached the legal age for marriage. Could you please calm down?”

“Who cares about the legal age for marriage? In this county, there are so many guys who have had their own child before 20 years old. Look at you! You don’t even have a girlfriend now, so hurry up!”

Although she says so, she still hands Earl over to Frank.

Frank carefully takes Earl over and gently pinches his little face. He smiles and says, “Little Earl, I’m your uncle. Do you like me? Your grandmother is really rude, isn’t she? Let’s not play with her in the future.”

As he speaks, he takes Earl out.

“You brat!”

Mom is so angry that she motorizes the wheelchair to chase after Frank with a stick in hand.

I smile and continue to make dumplings.

After lunch, I text Frances and ask him when he will come.

He tells me that he is busy and asks me to take a taxi back.

These days, because of Lawrence, Frances has been very busy with the company's affairs. He only sleeps for two or three hours a day.

Actually, I'm worried about him and I don't want to bother him. But, this morning, it was him that has insisted on coming to pick me up.

Since he won't come, I can only take a taxi back.

Mom and Frank have packed some local specialties for me and come to see me off on the street.

While waiting for the taxi at the roadside, I suddenly see Master Lee from the cake shop.

Thinking about what Whitney has done, which almost killed my parents, I feel somewhat distressed.

However, hasn't he been locked up in the police station? How come he has been released so soon? Moreover, he is taking a suitcase with him. Is he going to leave?

Confused, I hand Earl to my mother.

"Mom, I'll be right back. Take care of Earl."

Mom doesn't ask anything and continues to catch the taxi for me with Earl in her arms.

I follow up and see Master Lee on the phone.

“I know. I will leave here and will never come back. They will keep thinking that Whitney has done this. Don't worry.”

What does he mean by that?

Does this mean that the person who has poisoned my mother and brother is not Whitney?