

Desperate Time 521

Chapter 521 I Know You're Inside

"Even if you don't say anything, I will ask David to do so." Mindy says quietly, "By the way, didn't you go to find Frances yesterday? Did he believe you?"

"No." I reply in a low voice and touch my left cheek, which is still swollen.

I didn't even dare to tell the truth when my mother asked me what was going on. Now when Mindy asks me, I naturally won't tell her.

She cares so much about me that I'm afraid that she will rush over to Frances and beat him up when she knows what's going on.

"He didn't believe my words. I have no choice."

"Oh, Jane, don't be too sad. There's plenty of fish in the sea. Look at you, so outstanding and beautiful. As long as you're willing to start a new relationship, there will be lots of men chasing you."

"You're such a honey-lipped person. Alright, I'm going to bed. I won't disturb you anymore." After putting down the phone, I sit in bed and stay up all night.

Even if I have Mindy arrange for someone to keep an eye on Hilda, I still feel worried.

Finally, I go to a restaurant near Frances' house and work as a waiter there.

"You're a graduate of a prestigious university and have worked in large companies. You've even won an international award. Why do you want to be a waiter here? It's such a waste of talent."

The manager looks at my resume with a look of disbelief.

“How could this be a waste? I’ve been keen on the catering industry since I was a child. Unfortunately, I don’t have talent to be a chef. The food in your restaurant has always been delicious. It’s not bad to be a waiter here.” I reply to the manager with a smile.

Hearing my praise of the restaurant, the manager nods and quickly agrees to employ me.

The restaurant has an excellent location, diagonally opposite to Frances’ house. It was about three hundred meters away from the house. I can watch everything near Frances’ door from almost every direction.

This way, I can see what Hilda is doing, and secondly, I can see Earl and Frances. To me, it seems to be a blessing.

I am not busy in the morning. It is acceptable to go to work around 10 a.m., but I still keep coming here at 8 a.m.

It’s the time for Frances to go out.

Sitting by the window, I watch him drive out.

Afterwards, Hilda does not come out of the house until I go off work.

It is the same for the next few days. From 8:00 a.m. to 9:00 p.m. when I get off work, Hilda never shows up.

I have no idea whether she hasn’t gone out or if she goes out only after I get off work at night.

After a few days, when I am cleaning the table in the afternoon, I catch a glimpse of Hilda who is coming out of the house.

Moreover, she is heading to the restaurant! Oh, my God, she’s not coming here for dinner, is she?

She can't see me!

I hurriedly tidy up and carry the tableware to the kitchen. Then I hide in the staff lounge.

After closing the door, I peek through the crack and see Hilda enter the restaurant.

What a close call! If I run slower, she'll find me.

I let out a long sigh and continue to look outside.

After Hilda comes in, she looks around and says something to the waiter before walking towards me.

Oh, my God. She won't notice me, would she?

Her high-heeled shoes make crisp sounds as she walks.

Again and again, she makes my heart in my mouth.

Finally, she stops in front of the door.

Her cold laugh comes from the door.

"Open the door. I know you're inside."

Chapter 522 Men Change Their Minds Fast

How dare I open the door?

Hilda is so scary. How dare I face her like this?

I stand there, pretending not to hear her.

Hilda knocks on the door, and her voice becomes even colder.

“Are you sure you won’t open the door? Will you open it if I bring your son here?” Earl?

I couldn’t help but be frightened as she mentions Earl.

I’m afraid that Hilda will hurt Earl again.

Whether it’s Frances or Earl, I can’t let anything happen to them.

No matter how scared I am, I could only take a deep breath and open the door.

Hilda stands at the door and looks at me with a faint smile.

My heart is beating wildly.

Sweat breaks out from my palms.

After a long time, I calm myself down and whisper to Hilda, “What are you doing here?” “It’s not what ‘I’m doing here’. I’m curious about what are you doing here?”

It’s certain that Hilda doesn’t find me here by accident.

She must have known something when she comes.

I hope she doesn’t know why I’m here.

Looking at her, I ask, "What do you think I'm here for?"

After saying that, I carefully observe her expression.

Although I already know Hilda's identity, what I'm most afraid of is alerting her.

If she knows that I know her identity, she might do something crazy.

Hilda snorts and says with a smile, "What else can it be? Frances, of course. Don't think that I don't know that you've gone to the company to see him. You're really naive. Do you think that he will make up with you as long as you go to him? Don't you think that you shot him so ruthlessly? What kind of man can still love a woman who wants to kill him?"

What she says really hurts me.

But I feel happy at the same time.

Fortunately, she doesn't know my true purpose. Thus, Frances and Earl are safe for the time being.

Since she believes that I've gone to see Frances because I still love him. It'll be the best that if she keeps this wrong idea.

I showed a bitter smile at her and whisper with tears in my eyes, "I just want to see him. Isn't that okay?"

Hilda smiles and snorts at me, "Whatever. You can just watch and can't change anything. Just wait and see how intimate we are."

She's right.

What can I do?

Men change their minds faster than we can imagine.

Once he has loved me and doted on me, but now, he only has Hilda in his heart.

Otherwise, how can he not believe what I say but believe Hilda?

If it's not for love, I really can't find any other reasons.

"That's good. I'm going to work." As I speak, I pass Hilda and walk outside.

It is noon now and people are so busy in the restaurant. When I run into the staff lounge, there are already many customers.

I think that Hilda has left. I'm cleaning up the table when someone comes over and pats me on the shoulder.

"The customers at that table are requiring your services."

Which table?

I look up and see Hilda's smiling face.

Customers first. If I still want to work here, I can only do my job obediently.

I walk up and suppress my deep hatred for Hilda. I ask with a smile, "Hello! Is there anything you need?"
"Wait a moment."

Hilda smiles and whispers to me.

I have no choice but to stand there and wait.

After waiting for over ten minutes, Hilda looks at the door and says, "He's coming."

I turn around and follow her line of sight. My heart hurts.

Chapter 523 What's That Attitude

It is Frances.

I don't expect that Hilda will bring Frances here.

The moment I see Frances, I wish I can be invisible to him.

But I don't have such a superpower.

So I can only watch him getting closer to me.

But his gaze has never fallen on me.

He stops in front of Hilda and gives her a gentle smile.

I stand at the side. I feel my eyes sour, but I dare not to cry.

Not only that, I have to talk to them with a smile on my face.

"May I take your order?"

"Frances, you should order. You know my taste."

“Two filet steaks. One should be medium-well with tomato sauce. The other should be medium with some black pepper and some black truffles. And add a spoon of caviar on black truffles. Also, a green salad, an Italian cocoa, and a bottle of red wine.”

He does know Hilda’s taste.

I know Frances’ taste, but he never knows what I like.

Hilda’s taste is so complex. But he still remembers what she likes.

“Can you remember what he said? The menu isn’t on his face. Why are you staring at him?” Hilda says coldly.

Only then do I realize that I have stared at Frances for a long time.

Sure enough, it is hard to conceal the feelings for the one you love.

Perhaps the more I try to hide, the more others will see through me.

“I can.”

I retract my gaze and take the list to the kitchen.

After the meals are prepared, I place the food on the table before them.

Hilda looks at the steak and frowns.

“Are you sure there is only a spoon of caviar? Caviar has specific spoons. There is a fifth more of caviar. Did you make my orders clear?”

She glares at me and says sternly.

It is hard to meet her tricky requirements.

I know that Hilda is deliberately making things difficult for me.

Glancing at the caviar on her plate, I say calmly, "It's easy to solve your question. Since there is more than you asked, you just need to take out the redundant part."

Hilda angrily slams her fork onto the table.

"What's that attitude? If I need to do everything myself, why would I come to your restaurant? Call your manager over here immediately. I want to see how he trains his employees!"

Even though Hilda is angry, her voice is still gentle and mellifluous.

Hilda's intention is clear: to put in me into a difficult situation. But Frances only gives Hilda a faint glance and says nothing.

That's right. What can he say?

He is on Hilda's side. So he doesn't care what she is doing to me.

The manager hears the commotion. He immediately rushes over.

"My distinguished guest, what can I do for you?"

"One of your employees has wrongly conveyed my request. And I'm not happy with her attitude. What do you want to do about that?"

“Well...”

The manager is put into a hard position.

I’ve always done my job well in the restaurant and the manager likes me.

I think he knows that Hilda is deliberately looking for trouble.

But there is nothing he can do for me. After all, customers’ needs are the restaurant’s first consideration.

After thinking for a while, he glares at me and says in a deep voice, “What are you doing? Now apologize to this beautiful lady!”

Apologize? He wants me to apologize to Hilda?

No way!

Chapter 524 You Take the Slap for Him

“I have done nothing wrong. Why should I apologize?” I say stubbornly.

“Jane, do you want your job or not? You did something wrong because our distinguished guest said so. If you don’t apologize, you can pack your things and leave here.”

Lose the job and leave?

No.

I have to stay here to observe Hilda's actions. How can I leave like this?

In order to stay, I bite my lips and whisper to Hilda, "Sorry, I'll ask the chef to make it over."

"What did you say? I didn't hear you. Can you speak louder?" Hilda smiles at me.

She is complacent.

But she is the customer, so she does have the right to be so complacent.

Taking a deep breath, I say loudly, "I'm sorry. I'll have the chef make another steak for you right away."

Hilda smiles with satisfaction and say, "There's no need to redo the steak. Your apology is also meaningless. I lost the appetite to eat in the restaurant now. Pack up these things and send them to my house."

She lets me send the food to her house?

I don't want to set foot in that house again.

But before I can say no, the manager says to Hilda respectfully, "Alright. I'll let her deliver the food to your house right away."

Then Frances and Hilda stand up and walk outside.

I pack up the food and follow them, walking towards the Louis' with a heavy heart.

How long has it been since I left there?

Step by step, Hilda comes between me and Frances. In the end, she takes over my place and steals my favorite man. She also makes me lose the opportunity to accompany Earl.

Hilda holds Frances' hand and walks in front of me.

Their hands are held together, which makes me feel heartache.

Once upon a time, Frances is holding my hands.

Now that things have changed. He no longer loves me.

But I still can't forget him.

After we arrive at the Louis', Frances opens the door.

I walk in and see Earl and Albie chasing after each other.

Earl.

My Earl.

Mom wants to hug you.

I suppress my tears and put the food on the table. I stare at Earl, feeling sad.

When Earl sees Hilda, he throws himself into Hilda's arms and calls her mommy intimately.

If I stay any longer, I will definitely lose control of my emotions.

"Enjoy your food. I got to go."

After that, I walk out.

Hilda stops me and says coldly, "What's the hurry? Wait until I finish eating. So you can take the plate away. Or do you want me to personally bring the plate back to the restaurant?"

After touching Earl's head, Hilda asks Frances to sit down and have their meal.

Alright, I will stay.

At least, I get the chance to see Earl.

Frances soon finishes his meal, but Hilda is taking her time.

After eating, Frances walks upstairs.

I resist the urge to look at him and turn my gaze back to Earl.

Earl is playing. All of a sudden, he accidentally smashes the ball onto Hilda's leg.

The ball is very light. And of course, it won't hurt Hilda. However, her expression becomes very cold.

"Earl, come here."

Earl obediently walks over and says sweetly, "What the matter, Mommy?"

Hilda sneers and raises her hand. "Tell me, should Mommy slap you on the left face or right face?" She wants to slap Earl. How can this happen?

Without a second thought, I walk over and say to Hilda sternly, "You can't slap him!"

As I speak, I put Earl behind me.

Hilda sneers and looks at me, "I can't slap him? Why is that? Should I slap you instead? Do you want to take this slap for him?"

If she hits me, she will definitely use many strengths.

However, I can't let Earl get slapped.

Helplessly, I can only bite my lips and say, "Yes."

Chapter 525 The Pain is Excruciating...

"Good. You asked for it."

Hilda sneers. She then hits me in the face without hesitation.

Sure, it hurts.

My mind instantly went blank, and I see stars for a moment.

My face is burning hot and painful. I know it swells.

I'm not someone to be trampled upon, but right now, I can only endure it.

Earl is happy after he dodges a bullet. He takes the ball and walks away.

I rub my swollen face and stare angrily at Hilda. She is eating gently.

"How is it? Do you hate me?" Hilda glances at me and says indifferently.

Of course I hate her.

I want her to die a miserable death.

But right now, I can only shake my head. I deny softly, "Not that much." Hilda smiles and doesn't say anything else. She continues to eat.

Very quickly, Frances comes down from upstairs. His gaze sweeps across my face. He then asks Hilda softly, "Are you all through?"

"Yes."

Hilda stands up and her gaze falls on me.

"This ring looks pretty. However, it seems familiar."

Looking at my ring, I recall the scene of Frances proposing to me in Prague.

The previous romance had become the most piercing pain.

I also understand what Hilda means.

Frances naturally understands as well.

He walks over and stretches out his hand towards me.

"Frances, do you even want to take this back now? This is the proposal ring!" I think.

"This ring should no longer be on your hand." Frances speaks in an indifferent tone. It breaks all my fantasy.

I know.

Ever since I shoot at Frances, I know it will come.

It is hard to tear myself away from the ring.

However, even if it is pain to return it back, I still have to let it go.

I take a deep breath and smile at Frances. Then I prepare to take off the ring.

But the ring has been worn on my hand for too long, and it is not easy to take off.

I grit my teeth and pluck the ring down. A piece of skin is even pulled off.

The pain is excruciating to the heart.

Frances ignores my cut. He indifferently takes the ring and puts it on Hilda's hand.

Hilda raises her hand and waves it in front of me. She says with satisfaction, "Not bad. It's pretty on my hand. Ask the babysitter to take care of the two kids. We're leaving."

The babysitter nods and sees them off.

They have already left, so it's not appropriate for me to stay any longer.

After quickly packing up my things, I walk out.

When I'm at the door, I see Hilda sitting in the passenger seat, kissing Frances' face intimately.

There's a faint smile on Frances' face

My heart hurts so much that even my breathing is piercing.

They then leave in front of me, and I return to the hotel with my stuff.

After that, every morning when Frances leaves, Hilda would come to the door to see him off.

Then, they kiss goodbye.

I tell myself not to look, but I cannot control my eyes.

Today, after sending Frances off, Hilda doesn't return to her room. Instead, she makes a phone call and a car drives to pick her up.

What is she planning?

I'm not in the mood to work anymore. It's not guest time yet.

Without asking for leave from the manager, I hurriedly call a car to follow Hilda.

Hilda's car is heading in the direction of my hometown. What is she going to do?

Finally, Hilda stops at a village. She leisurely stands at the entrance of the village, as if she is waiting for someone.

Soon, a familiar man appears and walks to Hilda.

How could it be him?

Chapter 526 How Could She Listen to Him

It is Lee, the cake maker from that cake shop!

The last time I came home, I saw him leave with his luggage.

However, how does he know Hilda?

I don't dare to get too close, so I watch them from afar.

I can't hear what they say clearly, I can only tell that Hilda is a little impatient.

She leers at Lee and snorts coldly. She says something, then Lee's face instantly turns pale.

Lee hesitates for a moment, then he kneels down towards Hilda and hugs her thigh tightly.

Hilda becomes more impatient. She kicks him in the chest.

I can vaguely hear the sound of bones shattering when Hilda's high heel kicks Lee.

Then, Hilda walks into the car.

When she returns, she is holding a brown paper bag.

She hands the paper bag to Lee and leaves without looking back.

I don't leave. Instead, I stay and watch Lee.

He opens the paper bag excitedly and takes out a few stacks of money.

That's about two hundred thousand.

I get out of the taxi and walk in front of him.

He is frightened when he sees me. The money in his hand falls to the ground. He trembles, but doesn't dare to pick them up.

I think he's scared.

But I don't know what he is afraid of.

I look at him and speak coldly.

"Do you know Hilda? Why would she give you money?" "What money? I don't know what you're talking about."

As he speaks, he picks up the money and runs forward.

He is obviously lying!

I feel that there are some dirty secrets between Hilda and Lee. I must catch him and figure it out! I run behind him, desperately chasing after him. Finally, I catch him at a junction.

"Tell me the truth! Otherwise, I'll teach you a lesson!"

I say sternly, tugging at his collar.

I really don't notice that I can actually be this tough.

Lee looks at me in horror. His legs are trembling, but he is still stubborn, "I don't know what you're talking about. I don't even know Hilda!"

"You don't know her but you take her money? Let me tell you, you'd better be honest, or I'll burn all this!" Lee seems to need the money badly. Therefore, when I threaten him, he is immediately scared out of his wits.

“No, no! This is my wife’s life! I’ll tell you! I’ll tell you everything!”

With a sad face, he carefully protects the money in his arms.

The money relates to his wife. No wonder he cares it so much.

Looks like Lee is a wife-lover.

I sigh, then speak to him with a cold face, “Then tell me, why did she give you this money? Don’t play silly games with me!”

He nods and says, “Actually, I threatened her.”

Lee threatens Hilda?

No wonder Hilda is so impatient just now.

“Why? Why would she listen to you?” I ask him sullenly.

I know Hilda. How could she obediently listen to Lee? There must be something behind this.

Lee looks around and makes sure that there is no one. Then he continues, “I’ll tell you, but you mustn’t let Hilda know that I told you this. I beg you.”

I nod, then he lowers his voice, “Actually, Hilda told me to do the poisoning.”

Chapter 527 What Is She Afraid Of

Hilda?

Isn't it Whitney?

I'm a little confused.

"Didn't you say that Whitney asked you to do it? How could it be Hilda?" He pulls a wry face.

"Hilda asked me to say that. She said she wanted me to frame Whitney." Now, I finally understand.

No wonder when I mentioned this to Whitney, she had a dazed expression on her face. It turns out that she hasn't done it at all.

Hilda is just too scheming.

She designs such a trick to aggravate the conflict between Whitney and me.

If it wasn't for her, I wouldn't have driven into Whitney.

In that case, I wouldn't have got into a lawsuit and almost lost Earl.

It is Hilda who has caused all of this.

Whitney and I are really too stupid to be toyed with by her just like that.

Thinking about how terrifying Hilda is, I cannot help shivering.

However, I never expect that Hilda would secretly give money to Lee.

Given her cruel heart and malicious means, she should have killed Lee to silence him. How could she allow him to threaten her?

Unless she has some reason not to kill him.

But what can it be?

Lee is just an ordinary cake maker, a mere nobody.

If it wasn't for him, could it be someone from his family? "Lee, are there any big shots in your family?"

"Big shot?" Lee frowns and firmly shakes his head at me, "Our family has been farming for generations without any big shot."

He simply smiles. He seems to be numb to this kind of life.

"What about your distant relatives?"

"Distant relatives?" He has thought for a moment and says to me, "There is someone who is not a particularly big shot. I have an uncle who emigrated a long time ago. Now that I've heard that his son is the deputy director of the FBI in the United States, he's very promising. Every time he comes back, he's very pleased with himself."

FBI?

That's it.

Since Hilda is so influential in the United States, she has to keep a low profile.

Otherwise, being targeted by Lee's cousin would not be a good thing.

I also dare not ask Lee to testify against Hilda.

After all, even if he testifies, the police will still be unable to capture Hilda because there is no evidence.

Since she has so many means, even if they capture her, they might not be able to punish her.

Therefore, I'd better not put Lee in danger.

"I see. You can leave now. Remember, don't tell Hilda that I've been talking with you. Otherwise, you and your wife will die!"

I threaten him with a cold face.

Of course I won't kill him, and I don't have the ability to do so.

This is just to shut his mouth.

He nods and says to me repeatedly, "I know. I definitely won't say it. Otherwise, Hilda would definitely not let me off if she knew that I had said it."

With that, he takes the money and leaves.

I am a little more vigilant against Hilda.

She's really scarier than I think.

Just how many other things has she done that I don't know?

Since she hasn't made any movements yet, is she planning another big conspiracy? It's easy to come here by taxi, but difficult to come back.

I have walked for nearly two hours before I finally take a taxi.

While in the car, the manager calls.

"Where have you been? Someone is here for you."

Someone's here for me?

“Who? Hilda?” I ask nervously.

Chapter 528 He Is Very Cautious

“Hilda? Who is Hilda?”

The manager asks in confusion.

Only then do I remember that he doesn't know Hilda.

“The one who gave me trouble in the restaurant last time.”

Hearing that, the manager immediately understands, but he says to me, “No, it's a man.” Man?

I really can't think of anyone who will come for me, so I can only ask the driver to drive faster to the restaurant.

When I return to the restaurant, I don't see the man the manager has mentioned.

I walk to the manager and ask him what was going on. He tells me that the man has left. He leaves me a phone number and asks me to make this call.

I look at the number and dial in confusion.

“Hello.”

I say embarrassedly.

“Hello.”

On the other end of the phone, there is a deep male voice.

I’m pretty sure I’ve never heard that voice before.

Then, why does this person come to me?

“Who are you? Why did you come for me?” I ask vigilantly.

There have been so many things happening lately that I have to be more defensive to deal with everyone I face.

I was not vigilant against Hilda before, so she has done so many terrible things to me.

And these things definitely shouldn’t happen again.

“Let’s meet and talk.”

He is very straightforward.

Actually, I don’t dare to go.

After all, I don’t even know who he is. It’s really too dangerous to rashly come to see him.

However, there seems to be a voice that keeps reminding me that I must go.

So all my struggles in the mind turn into a question, “When and where?”

“The stationery shop behind Rhine Town. Five o’clock this afternoon.”

Rhine Town?

Is he talking about that neighborhood in my county?

To confirm my conjecture, I ask. What I get is an affirmative answer.

With that, he hangs up the phone.

I will be busy at five o'clock in the afternoon. If I ask the manager for leave, he will definitely not approve.

So instead of telling the manager, I leave the restaurant quietly at three o'clock.

Two hours later, I arrive at the stationery shop behind Rhine Town.

Inside, there are only the shopkeeper and two pupils who are shopping.

The shopkeeper is a woman, and it is impossible for a pupil to do so.

Is that person not here yet, or is he just making fun of me?

I take out my phone and want to ask him where he is when a text message comes in.

It is from that person.

"Someone is following you. Go to the ladies' room beside and climb out of the window. I will help you outside the window."

Someone's following me?

Why don't I notice?

This person is so cautious, making me even more curious about him.

I go to the ladies' room beside as he has said.

The window is so high that I can't reach it at all.

There is a small stool inside, and I step on it and climb up the window.

After crawling out of it with great difficulty, I see a man waiting for me below.

The man is wearing a hat and a mask, revealing only his eyes.

His gaze is very deep, as if he is someone who has many stories hidden.

Even if I can't see his face, I'm afraid of him for no reason.

"You want to see me?"

I ask.

"Yes." The man nods and points to the front. "There's a small teahouse over there. Let's go in and talk." Without saying anything, I really follow him inside the teahouse. We come to a private room and sit down.

The waiter serves the tea and leaves. He walks to the door and closes it.

Strange to say, I'm actually not afraid at all when I'm with such an unfamiliar man.

It's like, I know he won't hurt me.

The man takes off his hat and mask and reveals his cold face.

He isn't bad looking. Although he isn't as handsome as Frances, he has a strong manly aura and is very charming.

Upon a closer look, he looks quite similar to Brad Pitt, a movie star.

Of course, I only love Frances, and I won't be fascinated by him.

I stare at him and say indifferently, "Who are you?"

He purses his lips and replies in a deep voice, "I'm Terence."

Chapter 529 Don't Hurt Him

Terence?

Hilda's husband, Terence?

Isn't he dead?

Why will he be here?

I don't believe it.

I shake my head and say to him, "Terence is dead. You can't be him." "Who tells you I am dead? Frances?" He says to me.

Does he know about Frances?

Does he really know Frances? Or has he checked up on us?

I don't know.

He looks down, and he suddenly begins to take off his clothes.

That's why I'm scared.

As we, a man and a woman, are alone in the room, what does he want to do? I stand up in horror and take two steps back.

"With this, do you believe me?" He says indifferently.

I look at him out of curiosity.

What I see is a scar on his chest.

The scar is obviously a wound that heals from gunshot. Frances has told me that Terence saved him and was shot dead in the chest.

Is he really Terence?

However, how can a dead person be resurrected?

"Are you really ... Terence?"

I ask uncertainly.

He nods and says in a deep voice, "It's me. Hilda used to be my woman. But she plotted to kill me and took over my gang. Moreover, she is with Frances. I must get even with her!" When he speaks of Hilda, he is so furious that he simply grits his teeth.

Anyone who is betrayed by his beloved will hate this ex-lover most.

Just like how Frances feels about me.

The hatred in his eyes is totally real. Therefore, I believe that he is Terence.

Although, it is a bit hard to accept this truth.

“May I ask, aren’t you dead? Why are you still alive?”

His face turned gloomy and he says to me, “Back then, I was shot and was sent to a private clinic. That doctor was my good old friend. When he was trying to save me, he overheard Hilda call someone.

Therefore, he realized that Hilda set the shooting trap. Her target was not Frances at all, but me.”

“So, after rescuing me, he injected me with a drug to pretend that I am dead in order to trick Hilda. It’s just that I am injected with such a drug when I am extremely weak, which leads to my poor coordination for a long time. Recently, I finally recover, but I hear that Hilda and Frances are getting married. So, I come without hesitation. If I don’t punish that woman, I may let myself down.”

It seems that he is here to take revenge.

Then, why does he come to me?

“I can understand your hatred for Hilda, but why do you tell me about these things?” I ask suspiciously.

“Because we have a common enemy. Don’t you hate Hilda and Frances and want them to pay the price?” I do hate Hilda. But as for Frances, how can I hate him?

From Terence’s tone, not only does he want to punish Hilda, he also intends to hurt Frances.

How can he do so?

“You still want to go after Frances? He’s also a victim. He doesn’t even know the true Hilda. Please don’t hurt him!”

I beg him softly.

To me, Frances is more important than my life. How can I let others hurt him?

He shakes his head and says to me in a deep voice, “Frances is my good friend who has gone through fire and water with me. I am well aware of his kindness for me. And I know that he is only kept in the dark by Hilda. I won’t take his life, but he has slept with Hilda, so I won’t let him go so easily.”

After he says those words coldly, his gaze falls on me again.

“I suddenly remember that I have something important to tell you.”

Chapter 530 A Common Enemy

“What is it?” I look at Terence, and ask doubtfully.

He glances at me and says in a deep voice, “Haven’t you wanted to know who’s behind your parents’ car accident?”

Yes.

Because of that accident, my father is gone and my mother loses a leg. So even in my dreams, I want to know who the backstage manipulator is.

I have suspected Frances, Sabina, and Whitney, but it seems they are all innocent.

Terence is asking me this now. Does it mean that...?

“Are you telling me that Hilda schemes it, aren’t you?”

“Or else? Except her, who else do you think can be?” He says, taking it for granted.

He’s right.

Apart from Hilda, it seems that I can’t find any other suspect.

Probably she does this because she doesn’t want me to be with Frances, which is why she creates such a misunderstanding. So I misunderstand him for a long time.

Hilda has already schemed to break Frances and I up for so long.

It’s just that it is too late for me to realize that what’s done is done.

I hate Hilda even more.

I really wish I can give Hilda the harshest punishment, but with my own strength, I can’t do anything.

Right now, all I can count on is Terence.

He has power and he hates Hilda so much, who will be a good partner for me.

“Hilda is going too far.” I grit my teeth and say.

As soon as I think of her, I can’t be too furious.

Then, I look up at Terence and ask softly, “I want to know why you tell me these things. What do you want from me?”

“I’m here just because I don’t want you to be kept in the dark.” He says indifferently, as if he doesn’t intend to say more.

However, I can feel that his goal is definitely not that simple.

He is the former gang leader, so he naturally won’t risk exposing his identity to come to me just to do a good deed.

There is no need for him to do such a thankless thing.

“Tell me the truth. Actually, I’m interested in working with you. After all, Hilda is our common enemy. I believe that you hate her as much as I do. Or more than I do.”

I don’t want to beat about the bush, so I come straight to the point.

I’ve always fought alone, and I know I’m no match for Hilda.

So, I do need a helper.

Terence undoubtedly gives me hope.

Sure enough, he nods and says to me, “Since you are so honest, I will cut to the chase. I come to you because I hope that you can help me. However, I have not figured out exactly what we need to do to knock Hilda down at once. Because....”

As he says that, he frowns awkwardly. After a while, he continues to say to me, “I don’t have any resources at all. As you know, Hilda has taken away all my subordinates and property from me. I’m just a dead man with no status or power. We have to take the long view to deal with Hilda.”

His words suddenly ruin the hope I have just had in an instant.

How can I forget that nominally, he is a dead man? The glory of his past, the supremacy and resource, have been transferred to Hilda now.

It is much harder to get revenge than I have imagined.