

Desperate Time 621

Chapter 621 You're the Best Gift in M...

Although it has been so long, I never forget her appearance.

My heart skipped a beat when I first saw her.

It's her. Jane.

I was really preoccupied by the beauty that time. Now, she is here.

Is it the result of serendipity?

She tilts her head and looks at me, getting more timid.

She doesn't recognize me.

Or maybe she has already forgotten me.

Alright, we can start it anew.

God let me meet her here. There must be something God plans for me.

I show a faint smile and say to her, "Why should I start my car?" However, I'm a little worried about her because she seems in a bad condition.

Her face is crimson. Is she drugged?

A middle-aged woman appears beside the car and tries to open the car door.

And another man also comes here.

“Jane, get out! When did you hook up with this man? Get out of the car, bitch!” Who is him?

He is her boyfriend or ... husband?

But no matter who he is, he doesn't deserve her.

Jane tightly pulls on the car door and says to me, “I Know you have a lot of women, but I'm very good in bed. I assure you that you will have an exclusively amazing experience with me in bed!”

She said she was very good in bed?

Has she had many experiences in bed with other man?

Somehow, I get sullen.

I stare at her, pull a long face. After a long time, I force out a sentence.

“Don't regret it.”

“Thank God. I meet her again. I will cherish this opportunity.”

She suddenly touches my thigh with her little hot hands.

Whitney has done this to me, too. But I don't have any feeling to her.

But Jane's touching really ignites my desire. The lust in my heart is burning, spreading to my whole body.

“Damn it!”

I groan, park the car at the nearest hotel, and pull her out of the car.

She stimulates. I must do it with her!

I have never been so anxious to have sex with other women. I can't wait to do that! I go to the room as soon as quickly.

I put her on the bed.

It is very possible that she has aphrodisiac. She is restless, writhing on the bed. She is really inviting.

I can't hold the excitement, bend down to kiss her.

After kissing for a long time, I'm completely in high, but the woman beneath me doesn't give any reaction.

'Am I bad at kissing?'

After all ... this is my first kiss.

I lower my head awkwardly and see that she has fallen into slumber.

She is here. Since I'm sexually excited, I must do it with her.

I take off her clothes. Her figure revealing in front of me is very attractive.

Right at the moment, she wriggles uncomfortably. I feel I will explode because of the lust.

Although she is unconscious, she puts her hands on my body and fondles me.

She is stark naked, rubbing against me. And I can't help but penetrate her.

So tight!

I frown, endure the discomfort and push a little further inside.

Unexpectedly, there is a thin layer that keeps me from entering her.

Oh...

She is a virgin!

I don't care about whether she is a virgin or not. But I'm delighted that we can lose our virginity together.

Jane, nothing in the world can make me leave you. I will treasure you and treasure every moment with you."

I say to myself in determination.

Chapter 622 You're the Best Gift in M...

I never expect that I will lose the self-control I'm proud of because of a woman.

I don't feel tired and has done so many times with her this night.

She lies beneath me, is exhausted, groaning weakly. Then, I stop.

Her little face is pettily red. She is so lovely even she is in sleep.

After ten years, she is still alluring to me.

My phone suddenly rings on the bedside table.

She is sleeping soundly. I immediately answer the call and walk out.

The sky has lit up. We have actually done it for a whole night.

Thinking about her beautiful appearance, I can't hide my smile.

The call is from Zack. Last night, I asked him to investigate how Jane lived these years. He has the result. It turns out that she is married.

Half a year ago, she married a man named Andrew.

This man doesn't have bad habits, and he treats her well. But yesterday, he angrily chased after her. I think the anxious man I saw last night should be Andrew.

When I think of how rough he is to Jane, I'm in rage.

That man is so lucky that he can marry Jane. But he doesn't cherish her!

I won't take any pity to him because what he has done to Jane.

After ending the call with Zack, I go back to the room.

However, when I walk in, I find my beloved woman has left.

She is gone.

I'm a little frustrated.

But I immediately calm down.

Jane, we will meet again.'

'Fate let us meet. And your man isn't good to you. Let me protect you from now on.'

'It doesn't matter that you don't remember me. We can start all over again.'

When I get downstairs, I find that my car has scratched marks.

I guess it is done by that man, Andrew.

Well, I get an opportunity to connect with him.

I contact lawyer and ask him send Andrew a lawyer's letter.

When I am driving, two people suddenly rush out in front of my car. I hurriedly slam on the brakes.

When I see her, I really feel that fate is indescribably surprising.

The person that my car almost crashes into is her mother.

This woman gives me a very bad impression because she is greedy and treats Jane badly.

Well, the car doesn't get close to her. But she lies on the ground and intends to blackmail me.

Jane frowns.

It seems that she is also very dissatisfied with what her mother does.

I walkover and says to the woman on the ground in a deep voice, "Do I need to send you to hospital?"
Without Jane being here, I will not handle this myself.

But now, I'm happy to have chance to get contact with her.

When I meet her, I retrieve my first awakening of love.

I try to keep calm, but I almost can't hide the ecstasy.

It is a good chance. Her mother immediately says, "My head hurts and my ribs are in pain. Oh..."

I ignore what she said, stare at Jane and say in a low voice, "I will pay for you have a physical check-up in hospital. If you get any injury, I will be responsible for it. If don't, I will sue you for blackmail."

I always have ways to this kind of person.

Chapter 623 You're the Best Gift in M...

Then her mother quickly gets up from the ground and flees.

Jane apologizes to me and leaves in a hurry.

I watch as she gets away and smile.

By now, the lawyer's letter should have been arrived at her home.

I really hope that they will divorce soon so that I can have her by my side.

After all, she shall come to me soon after receiving the lawyer's letter.

As expected, she comes the next day.

Betty does not know Jane, so she doesn't let Jane in immediately.

I finally manage to get Jane to come to me. Of course I won't let her go.

"Bring her in."

I look at myself in the mirror. My clothes are neat and I look fine.

I guess I'm ready to see her now.

'Since when do I become so nervous just to leave a good impression for her?'

Only when I take a sip of the red wine do I calm myself down a little.

I deliberately turn around, trying to hide my nervousness from her, so that I can feel at ease.

"Mr. Louis."

Here comes her pleasant voice behind me, causing my heart to skip a beat.

"Yes."

I reply.

But I'm so nervous that my voice is trembling.

She hasn't recognized it, has she?

I hope so.

I turn around and force a smile at her.

She walks up to me and whispers, "Mr. Louis, I'm here to settle the matter about my ex-husband

scratching your car. I've divorced him, so I have to bear a portion of the debt. I'm here to talk to you about it. I don't know if you still remember me."

Of course I do. I never forget her.

How can I forget such a woman who I have remembered for ten years? I nod and chuckle, "I'm impressed."

I'm happy that they've really been divorced.

Finally, she no longer has to be with the man who doesn't deserve her.

Somehow, Jane, who is sitting opposite me, suddenly blushes and whispers to me, "I wonder whether I can pay you back by installments because I really don't have that much money now. But I promise I will definitely pay it off."

Actually, all I want is her.

Looking at her, I involuntarily approach her and whisper, "How much do you make a month?"

She gets surprised and honestly replies, “5,000. But since I have changed jobs, I guess it can reach 10,000 or more.”

I look at her beautiful red lips and suddenly have an urge to kiss her.

It was so beautiful that I can't forget.

I touch her soft hair and whisper, “You still owe me more than 900,000. Let's say 900,000. Except your expenses, even if you earn 10,000 a month, it will still take seven and a half years for you to pay it off. You know, you're a woman. You don't have to work this hard. Why don't you be my mistress and we'll write it off?”

Actually, what I wanted to say was “be my lover”.

However, I was afraid to frighten her, so I changed the word temporarily.

But she gets frightened after all.

She looks at me helplessly, her mouth slightly open.

I can't help but lower my head to kiss her in the end.

So sweet.

I'm drowning in it.

Until she suddenly pushes me away and says to me sternly, “Mr. Louis, I am such a person!”

Chapter 624 You're the Best Gift in M...

But I am.

The moment I see her, those morals, ethics and etiquette suddenly meant nothing to me.

“Not that kind of person?” My face darkens as I say to her somewhat unhappily, “That is not what you said that night.”

She blushes and whispers to me, “I will try to pay your money back as soon as possible. Please give me some time.”

After that, she strides out and quickly closes the door.

I look at the tightly shut door and murmur, “Sorry, I probably won’t give you much time.” Soon, we meet again.

It is at the cooperation banquet with the Song Group.

A young model of my company bumps into me at the entrance and badgers me about attending the banquet with me.

I know very well that she goes for more resources.

It’s common that women use those hidden rules to get what they want.

After all, not everyone is as lofty as Jane.

It’s just an ordinary party. It doesn’t matter who’s with me, so I bring Cindy.

But I haven’t expected that Jane would be there. She comes with Steven to negotiate the tie-up with us. I just can’t take my eyes off her.

I’ve been paying special attention to Steven the whole night.

I can tell that Steven is definitely interested in Jane.

She has already divorced. So?

Does she also like Steven?

I suddenly become nervous.

During the banquet, she suddenly stands up and says, "Excuse me."

Wondering about what is going on between her and Steven, I also stand up and chuckle at her, "Mind if we go together?"

But she rolls her eyes at me.

People start to heckle again.

"Mr. Frances, what are you going to do in the washroom with such a beauty? Should I warn you that she's with Mr. Steven?"

"That's right, that's right. Why don't you take your young model with you?"

I ignore them and follow Jane out.

As soon as we get out of the door, I can't help but ask her, "What is your relationship with Steven?"

"I don't need to tell you this, do I? There isn't any relationship between us, right?"

She says indifferently and walks towards the washroom.

I stride forward and walk side by side with her, sandwiching her between me and the wall, leaving only a narrow passage for her.

I smile at her and say, "We are the creditor and the debtor, aren't we? Isn't it enough for me to ask this question?"

"Sure, sure. You're the best since you have money, okay? Please leave me alone!" She says impatiently to me.

"Are you sure? You follow me all the way to the men's room. It seems I have more sufficient reason to doubt your purpose."

As I speak, I smile and point at the sign on the door.

Jane's expression immediately changes.

She snorts unconvincingly but pretends to be calm. "The ladies' room is right on the next. So what if I like to walk around before going in?"

Actually, I own this restaurant.

Back then, I specifically requested that the men's and women's rooms should not be next to each other, which is why there is such a strange design.

I turn around, point to the opposite side, and whisper to her, "Alright. I just want to remind you that the ladies' room is on the other side of the corridor. The reason why it is so designed is probably because of women like you who like to follow guys into the toilet."

Her expression suddenly changes as she walks away quickly with an embarrassed face.

Chapter 625 You're the Best Gift in M...

She is cute no matter what she does.

During the meal, she is urged to drink.

After she drinks a little, I realize something is wrong with her.

A red rash seems to appear on her skin.

It's probably the alcohol allergy.

After the meal, everyone drives away.

As soon as I step out, I see her standing in the cold wind. It looks like she is waiting for a car.

Fortunately, she doesn't go back with Steven.

Otherwise, I can't imagine what a man and a woman would do with alcohol running in their blood.

I get some allergy medicine in the pharmacy, then walk over and hand it to her.

Actually, I want to send her home.

However, I give up when I see the precautions in her eyes.

If I'm impatient, I may push her even further.

Every day afterward, I can't help thinking about her.

One afternoon, when I see her in a food market, I even think it's my illusion out of missing her.

Before I figure out what's going on, a van stops in front of her.

Immediately after, two people get out of the van and force her to go in.

Although I can't hear what she says, I see how she struggles and can tell those people won't be nice to her.

When the van passes by my car, I see her look over.

Jane!

Who are those people?

They dare to attack my woman. Do they want to go to hell?

I follow the van all the way and call the police.

If I can't guarantee her safety, at the very least, the police can help.

I waste some time waiting for a group of pupils to cross the road.

I've never been waiting in such anxiety.

I'm afraid that in the blink of an eye, I will miss the best opportunity to save her.

Finally, I catch up with them, only to see four men surround her and tear her clothes.

In an instant, I almost go crazy!

No way!

How can they do this to her?

She is my woman, and no one else can touch her! I rush over in a rage with my face darkened.

Her clothes are almost torn apart and those dirty men actually see her beautiful body. Thinking of this, I want to dig out their eyeballs!

Fortunately, she is quick to react. She unties the rope on her ankles and puts on her clothes immediately. I tip her a wink, and she runs over to hide behind me when those men aren't paying attention to her.

I feel blessed that she isn't too stupid.

"Go back to my car," I say to her in a deep voice.

She is stunned and doesn't move.

What is she doing?

Why isn't she leaving? "Leave now. Don't get in the way here."

I panic.

She is stunned for a moment but gets in the car as I said in the end.

The four men rush towards me together.

These kids are no threat to me at all. They are much weaker than I thought.

After a few minutes, they are all groaning in pain on the ground.

Not long after, the police arrive and take the four men back to the station. They also want to take our statement, but I refuse.

I don't think she feels well enough to make a statement.

When I just arrived, I saw her blushing cheeks and blurry eyes. She looked exactly the same as that day.
Looks like she is drugged again.

This woman doesn't know how to protect herself at all. I can't believe she is drugged again!

I walk over to the car and can't help but tremble when I get in.

The air conditioning is blowing the coldest wind. It seems that she feels really hot.

She is drugged and I have to help her. Otherwise, it can be very dangerous.

After some thought, I lean forward and get closer to her.

She swallows with difficulty and asks me, "Well, is there any water?"

"Yes."

I smile flirtatiously as I hold her head in both hands. Then, I kiss her, and she has nowhere to escape.

This is not a good place for the next step. So, I just help her with my hands.

In the end, she melts completely with me all over her.

What I want is not her body, but her heart.

After the passion, I hug her in my arms and say emotionally, "Jane, be my mistress."

Chapter 626 You're the Best Gift in M...

However, she refuses.

I expected this but still feel disappointed.

What on earth should I do to get her heart?

Is she still obsessed with her ex-husband, the scum?

I've never been so lost.

We meet a few times afterward, but each time is awkward.

I even meet her when I accompany Hilda to the pregnancy check-up.

I'm afraid that she will misunderstand my relationship with Hilda, but I don't know what to explain.

What worries me more is her health. Is she taking care of herself? Why is she hospitalized? But she misunderstands eventually.

Moreover, she and Steven seem to be getting closer and closer.

What surprises me the most is seeing her in KTV that night.

She actually wants to take off my underwear.

No one knows how fast my heart beats when I see her frightened cute face.

My blood flows directly to where her soft hand is.

People are kicking up a fuss behind us and I can tell that they are just playing a game, but I can't stop my feelings.

I pick up my glass and take a big sip of the wine to calm myself down.

I walk over and ask in a low voice, "What's going on?"

Someone says, "We are playing Truth or Dare and she chose Dare, so I asked her to come over, pick a man, and take off his underwear. If I had known you are the only one here, I wouldn't have said that."

However, I feel lucky to be the only one in this room.

If it was another man, I would probably chop him up.

Almost everyone around knows me.

She is a little scared and wants to go back, but how can I let go of such a rare opportunity to tease her? "Admit defeat. Since you chose Dare, how can you just leave like this?"

I look at her with a smile.

Looking at her eyes, I can tell she becomes even more panicked.

She forces a smile and says to me, "Forget it, Mr. Frances. You are decent. How can you lose face like this?"

For her, I don't mind losing face.

I lean over and whisper in her ear flirtatiously, "I don't mind." "Did you hear what Mr. Frances said? Go!"

“Right! Let us see Mr. Frances’ taste on underwear!”

The group is kicking up a fuss next to us.

She seems to have no way to back down.

At this moment, someone pushes her.

She falls towards me and grabs the leg of my trousers.

My most sensitive part feels her warm breath.

It’s enough to ignite my feelings even when I’m not naked.

My voice becomes rough with suppressed emotions. “You are so active. Have you been thinking about this for a long time?”

“Looks like Mr. Frances can take jokes.” Aren’t these damn rubbernecks going out?

I frown in displeasure and say sternly to the third wheels, “Don’t tell me you want to stay here for the show.”

The rubbernecks finally leave, leaving only me and her. I suddenly feel something in the air.

She looks so frightened. I end up giving up teasing her and ask her in a low voice, “Do you think they’ll let you go if you don’t finish the game?”

She shrugs helplessly and raises her eyebrows. “So, are you going to take off your underwear and let me take it away?”

I don't expect her to say such bold words.

For a moment, I don't know how to respond.

However, I absolutely have to be more imposing than her.

I curl my lips and say to her indifferently, "Do as you please. I will not resist." Not surprisingly, she looks at me in anger.

"Dirty bastard!"

This is not the first time she has scolded me like this.

If anyone else calls me dirty bastard, I will definitely be irritated. But when she says this, I'm not angry at all.

I can only say to her helplessly, "You have two choices now."

"You can either take my underwear and go back to the game or leave here with me." I guess she will definitely choose the latter.

But she is always unpredictable.

She takes a deep breath and stretches out her trembling hands toward my belt.

This damn woman. I almost can't control myself.

I take a deep breath, grab her hand, and walk out.

After getting in the car, I don't start it realizing that those people are still following and watching.

But she says firmly, "Don't think about it. I won't agree."

What is this woman thinking all day long?

"I'm above looting a burning house."

"Aren't you shameless to say that? At that time after the meal..."

She stops without finishing her words.

But I know what she wants to say.

"I didn't touch you that night."

More precisely, I stopped as soon as I realized she is a virgin.

I didn't want to take away her precious first time under that circumstances.

So, I used my hands.

To help her as well as myself.

Of course, I rubbed against her body for a long time. But I definitely won't tell her how awkward I acted because I don't want to lose my dignity as a man.

"That night, my hands worked hard," I say indifferently.

She remains silent for a long time.

My heart beats fast when I see her slightly open her mouth.

However, is she questioning my ability by looking at me like that? No man can stand this.

I smile and flatter with her, "I offered you the chance to try my ability. It's not too late for you to change your mind now."

"Don't think too much. I will pay back the money I owe you. As for your request, don't even think about it." With that, she suddenly asks me in confusion, "How much is your car?" "4.5 million," I reply and know why she asks this.

She widens her eyes and asks me doubtfully, "Your car is 4.5 million, but the repairing alone costs 1.8 million? Are you kidding me?"

I can tell this woman doesn't understand.

My car is a limited edition in these many years. It's priceless and not in the market, so it's certainly expensive to repair it.

Of course, I don't care about the money. All I want is to tie her down.

I take out a few receipts from the side and hand them to her.

"Here are the receipts. Take a look. My car is imported and the paint alone costs 600,000. The adjustments and the freight also cost. There are also a lot of fees that you don't understand. You can do installment payments."

She purses her lips and says sullenly, "I'll pay you back. Thank you for helping me tonight. I'll treat you to dinner sometime."

If a hero saves a beauty, shouldn't she pledge to marry him? I'm a little dissatisfied with her answer.

"There's no time like the present. Treat me today."

She immediately panics and pushes the door to get out of the car.

But as soon as I got in, I locked the door.

To prevent her from escaping.

Actually, I want to take her to eat fried rice near the Second Middle School to see if she can remember me.

Unfortunately, she doesn't. Instead, she runs away.

I look at her and say in a deep voice as she runs away, "Jane, you will come back to me. Soon." But in fact, I have no confidence although I said that.

I hear that she and Steven are getting closer and closer recently. Steven even hires her as a housemaid to live with her.

As a man, I understand this kind of ulterior motives so well.

Although they don't have a thing yet, they might in the future if they live together.

I become more and more anxious.

I've been waiting for a good opportunity.

In the meantime, I tell Whitney that I want to divorce.

Neither getting close to Jane nor divorcing Whitney is as simple as I imagine.

However, I finally see an opportunity.

One day, when I'm looking through the company's new staff list, I see Frank's name by chance.

I've investigated Jane long ago. Actually, not to be exaggerated, I've investigated all her family members. Therefore, I know it clear that this Frank is her younger brother.

After checking Frank's information, I can't help but frown.

What's going on with the personnel department recently? They hire people with such a background. But this just so happens to be my chance.

I deliberately create an opportunity for him to divulge an insignificant secret. Afterward, it's logical for me to sue him.

I can't know Jane's parents better.

As long as Frank can be fine, they don't care about Jane at all.

So, as I expect, Jane comes to see me this night.

Before she comes, Whitney just went crazy in the room.

During the quarrel, Whitney cut my hand.

Knowing that Jane is here, I can't wait to go downstairs and bring her into the room without bandaging my wound.

This night, I finally sleep with her.

Again and again.

Afterward, she immediately asks me about Frank.

"Well, can you not sue Frank?"

Does she come to see me only for her younger brother?

Although I arranged all this, I'm still a little displeased to hear her say so.

Her family clearly uses her as a tool. Why is she so stupid?

Has she ever thought about herself?

If it wasn't me but someone else who requested to sleep with her, would she also agree without hesitation?

All of a sudden, I become furious.

"Jane, what do you think you are? When did I say I will help you?"

She's astonished and says in fury, "Frances, what do you mean?"

I press her down beneath me and say coldly, "What do you think?"

I want her, but I hate myself for using such despicable methods.

"You obviously know that I come here for Frank, and I need you to help him. Are you playing me?" Idiot, I'm not playing you. I want to spend all my time loving you.

However, I'm not able to say it out.

I've always been proud and mighty and will feel embarrassed to tell her that I've been loving her secretly since high school and have done so many things for her.

Since I've decided to start over with her, I don't want to mention the past.

After calming myself down, I say to her in a deep voice, "Jane, do you know the Louis Group lost tens of millions because of what Frank did? Although for the Louis Group, it's a drop in the bucket, do you actually think one night with you costs this much? Don't overestimate your value."

This is not my innermost thought.

I don't know why I say this.

Am I losing my mind in front of her?

However, what's done cannot be undone. It's impossible to take my words back.

She becomes even more disappointed.

"So, do you mean ... you won't help me?"

Her body becomes stiffer and stiffer.

But we are too close, and my desire rises again.

I want her, and I can't control myself.

As long as I see her, my so-called self-control that I'm proud of becomes a breakable bubble.

"I didn't say that." I'm all over her with my hot desire against her softness.

"If I'm satisfied, I may agree to help you. It totally depends on how hard you work." We do it again, but she seems to be very reluctant.

I know I have to find a way to keep her with me.

“Move in and live with me. If you serve me well, I will definitely let Frank go.”

She shakes her head and says to me, “I don’t have to live here. I promise to come as long as you need me.”

Does she think that I only want her for my sexual desire?

What I want is to have her by my side.

She is the first person I want to see every morning when I open my eyes.

“Do you think you have the right to bargain with me?”

I’m very glad that I have something on her, so she has to compromise.

As I expect, in the end, she can only agree. “I will go back and pack my things.”

Hearing this, I nod in satisfaction, walk over, and put my hand on her shoulder. “Good girl. Listen to me, and I may be mercy. You don’t have to pack your things. I’ll buy you what you need.”

I think all women love to hear that.

But I just happen to forget that she’s never the same as any other woman.

And that’s why I’m obsessed with her.

“I have to go back and pack up. There are things that money can’t buy.”

Since she insists, I don't stop her.

Anyway, she will be mine.

I request her to cook for me before she goes back to pack up.

I've been wanting to try the dishes she cooks for a long time.

She cooks two bowls of noodles, which are much more delicious than I expect.

After the meal, I send her back to Steven's place to pack her things.

I can tell that Steven doesn't want her to leave at all. The way he looks at me is hostile.

This time, I'm even more certain that Steven likes her.

Looks like I make the right decision to let her move out of here before it's too late.

Then, she moves over.

I have to work overtime at night. So, I prepare another bedroom for her in order not to disturb her.

Although I really want to hug her to sleep, I'm already lucky enough to be able to see her every day.

One day, Anny comes again.

I think she just drops by to visit me. But as soon as she speaks, my heart almost stops.

Chapter 627 You're the Best Gift in M...

"Frances, how is your sweetheart?" She asks me with her big bright eyes wide.

I've just come back from a business trip, so I'm too exhausted to tangle with this little hobgoblin.

I glance at her and say disapprovingly, "What sweetheart? I don't know what you're talking about. Your parents are coming back next month, so why don't you think about how to deal with them?"

Anny's small face immediately clouds over.

She curls her lips and says to me, "Frances, can't you just stop asking such a hurtful question? You know that when my parents come back, it will be an endless torture for me."

After a long sigh, she suddenly turns to me in confusion.

"Frances, Jane is injured. Why are you still so calm?"

Jane is injured?

What's going on?

"What's wrong with Jane? Tell me!" I snap at her, rising from my seat with my heart in my mouth.

I've been out on business these past few days, and I've barely had any rest. However, I get such worrying news as soon as I get home.

Looking at me, Anny becomes even more puzzled.

"Don't you know it? She was stabbed in the waist by a young man and a middle-aged woman. I don't know what kind of hatred there is."

A young man and a middle-aged woman?

Are they her ex-husband and his mother?

Right now, I'm too worried to think it through. I pull Anny out.

"Where is she? Take me there!"

I have no idea that something so big has happened. I have promised to protect her. Is that how I keep my promise?

My mind is in a mess.

Anny shakes off my hand and sits down on the sofa again. She says to me resignedly, "How do I know

where she is? I don't follow her all the time. Why don't you just call her?"

That's right.

I'm so concerned that I'm being stupid.

I'm so anxious that I forget I can do it by a phone call.

I take out my phone and call her, but no one answers.

I call my subordinates and ask them to find out where she is now. By the way, I ask them to bring Susan and Andrew over to me.

Half an hour later, Andrew and Susan are tied up and delivered to my home.

When they see me, their faces are filled with fear and unease.

"You're Jane's new boyfriend? What do you want to do?" Andrew asks in panic.

"What do I want to do?" I sneer at them. "Why don't you ask yourselves what you've done to Jane?" Thinking of the knife they stabbed into Jane, I wish I could give it back hundreds of times.

I want to protect her with my life. How can I tolerate their harm to her?

Hearing what I say, their faces immediately turn pale.

Apparently, they know what I'm talking about.

I signal to my men to take these two upstairs and lock them up.

At this time, someone calls me and tells me which hospital Jane is in, but just now, she is discharged from the hospital.

Where will she go after she's discharged? Home? Or somewhere else? I'm really worried. I'm going to call her again.

Before the number is dialed, she walks in from outside.

Chapter 628 You're the Best Gift in M...

Her face is pale, and she bites her lips tightly even when she walks.

It must be hurting.

Judging from Anny's shocked expression, I know that the injuries she suffered at that time should be serious.

When she goes in, Anny runs towards her.

I'm a little worried that Anny would hurt her, so I can't help but say, "Anny, you'll hurt her."

The little girl turns around and says to me, “Frances, she has already been discharged from the hospital ”
“It’s not as bad as you told me. You’re being too sensitive.”

Sensitive?

I’m just concerned about Jane!

Jane walks towards me and whispers to me, “You know I’m injured?”

I nod without saying anything.

I don’t know it until just now.

If I have known it earlier, I would have gone to the hospital to see her.

Am I not caring enough about her? I don’t even call her, so I have no idea that she is injured.

But I’m afraid. I’m afraid that her indifferent attitude will embarrass me.

After all, I can’t swallow my pride.

“Jane, you know what? Frances is a snowflake. He obviously has wanted to see you these days, but...”
What nonsense is this girl talking about?

I found out about it just now.

She is really making a mess!

If Jane really believes her, she would definitely blame me.

“Anny, I think you need more cram schools. Anyway, after your brother was born, no one has the time to take care of your study. Why don’t you learn more now?”

I threaten her with a grim face.

This girl is very clever, but she doesn’t like studying. Reading and doing homework seem to be killing her.

Sure enough, my words are very useful for her.

‘I’ll tell my dad when I get back that you bullied me.’

She goes out with her schoolbag, and I smile resignedly.

Jane stands in front of me, but because of her injury, she seems unstable, almost on the verge of collapse.

I look at her and say guiltily and sadly, “I’m sorry.” ‘I’m sorry I didn’t protect you.’ ‘Sorry, I wasn’t by your side when you were hurt.’

But she doesn’t understand what I’m thinking.

“What?” She looks up and asks me in puzzlement.

Then, as if something occurs to her, she says to me indifferently, “Andrew did it. It has nothing to do with you.”

Then, she walks upstairs.

I follow her upstairs.

I push the door open and whisper to her, “Here’s your present.”

Seeing Andrew and Susan tied up there, she is probably shocked. She turns around and asks me in puzzlement, "What's going on? Why are they here?"

I look at the two on the ground and say coldly, "I said that no one could hurt my woman. You can do what you want with them."

She is shocked for a moment before walking over and pulling away the tape from their mouths.

Immediately, Andrew curses at her.

"Bitch! You really hooked up with this man and you don't admit it! You couldn't wait to climb into his bed the moment you divorced me! Bitch, you are really a bitch!"

I instantly frown.

I clench my fists tightly. Just as I'm about to fix this man, Jane sneers and says.

Chapter 629 You're the Best Gift in M...

"So what? He's good in bed. He's better than you. You can't make it even with the help of medicine!"

If I haven't heard it personally, I wouldn't believe that Jane, who looks quiet and obedient, would say such a thing.

But this is my beloved Jane.

However, what does she just say?

Andrew can't make it?

No wonder she is still a virgin after marrying him for so long.

I am truly grateful for that of Andrew, so that my woman is not tainted by this disgusting scumbag! Just as I'm thinking about it, she suddenly turns around and smiles at me with her head tilted.

My heart instantly misses a beat.

"Do you mind asking someone to do me a favor?"

Of course.

Seeing her bright smile, I would still be willing even if she needs me to die now.

I nod. She walks over and says to me, "Have them both thrown down the stairs."

This is the second floor. They won't die.

I have them thrown downstairs again and again, but there is not much joy on her face.

Actually, most of the time, I don't know what she's thinking.

I walk over and sit down next to her, whispering, "Are you happy?"

"Not bad." She simply replies to me with two words.

After about five falls, the doctor checks them.

Andrew has two broken ribs, multiple injuries to his calf, and fractures his right arm.

Susan's injuries aren't as severe as Andrew's, but her legs are fractured. There is also a moderate fracture on her neck. Now, she tilts her head like a clown, extremely ridiculous.

“Is that enough?” I ask Jane.

“Yeah.” She answers me.

But I don’t think it’s enough.

When I accidentally touch her waist, she immediately frowns in pain and the cold sweat breaks out on her forehead.

Obviously, her injuries are indeed serious.

How can this be enough for her?

The culprit, Andrew, still has the strength to stare at her!

I look coldly at Andrew and say in a deep voice, “Throw this man down again. I want all his limbs to be broken.”

After Andrew is thrown, Jane calls the police probably because she is afraid that things will go too far.

“Excuse me, is that the police? My ex-husband and his mother barged into my current residence and tried to kill me. They accidentally rolled down the stairs and got hurt during the fight. Come and take them away.”

Roll down the stairs and get hurt?

How does she come up with that?

To my surprise, she is so calm when she lies.

The more I get along with her, the more I find her adorable.

My feelings for her become more and more uncontrollable.

Soon, the police arrive and take the two away.

I look at Jane who is clutching her waist and whisper, "Come here."

Immediately, her gaze at me becomes frightened.

Am I that scary?

Is she so afraid of me?

She walks over slowly and stands in front of me.

I don't say anything and just look at her quietly, wanting to hug her tightly in my arms.

However, I'm afraid that I will accidentally hurt her with my strength.

"What is it?" She asks me.

I hug her tightly, my chin resting on her head, my hand gently touching her back, and in the end, it stays on her right waist.

"Does it hurt?" I gently press it, and she takes a deep breath.

"Nonsense."

"You deserve it."

Why don't you protect yourself? Why don't you tell me immediately? What is going on in this woman's mind?

“You won’t have to go to work this month.”

With such a serious injury, she naturally needs to rest and recover.

However, she immediately rejects me and says, “If I don’t work, how can I support myself and return your money?”

Chapter 630 You’re the Best Gift in M...

You have me.

However, I don’t say such sentimental words in the end.

Knowing that she is never obedient, I can only threaten her with things she cares about.

If you dare to work, I’ll get your brother in prison forever.”

In the end, she compromises.

Every day, like a virtuous wife, she cooks dinner at home and waits for me to come back.

This kind of life is pleasant and comfortable.

I even think that if her injury on her waist never recovers, she can stay by my side forever.

However, something very unpleasant happens recently.

Ever since Jane received a phone call that day, she has become strange.

I check her phone and find that it is someone called Noah.

I immediately have someone investigate this person. It turns out that he is Jane’s crush in high school.

I remember the anxious look on her face when I ask her who that is on the phone.

I become more and more unsettled.

Does she still have a lasting affection for him?

The next day, she dresses up and goes out.

Actually, I want to go with her, but I'm afraid that my childish actions would annoy her.

In the end, I can do nothing but give it up. I'm not in the mood to work. I have a party at The Cloud Heaven in the evening, but I'm always absent-minded.

When I go downstairs for a cigarette, I suddenly want to look for her.

She's at Golden Hotel. I've already have someone investigate it.

She can't drink. What if someone gets her drunk and plots against her? No, I have to go!

I'm going to drive when I see a taxi parked at the gate.

The moment I see Jane get off the car, I heave a sigh of relief.

The next second, a man gets out of the car with her hand in his.

This man looks quite handsome and refined.

Is he Noah that Jane likes?

Does he send her back because the two of them make progress?

The flame of jealousy ignites in my heart. I watch Noah grab Jane and stare at her, saying, "Jane, I like you."

In an instant, my heart is in my mouth.

Perhaps, I have never been so nervous in my entire life.

The person Jane likes confesses his love to her.

This is undoubtedly a terrible thing for me.

I glare at Noah and am just about to walk over when Jane looks at me.

Noah does not notice me and continues to call Jane's name, as if he is waiting for her reply.

Fuck the reply!

I get into the car and drive away.

I don't know where to go, so I just go home and wait for her.

"If she doesn't come back within half an hour, let's see how I deal with her."

I say that again and again.

But half an hour and another half pass, and it is after two or three hours that she finally comes back.

Moreover, she stands at the gate for a long time before she finally enters the house.

I come back from the window and sit on her bed.

I've been sitting in her room for hours.

She quickly comes up and gently closes the door.

Looking at her blurry figure, I can't help but speak.

"Did you have fun?"

"It's not late."

She says to me.

I suddenly fix my gaze on her upper body.

That's a man's coat.

Does Noah put it on her?

How can she wear other men's clothes? Or are they more intimate than that? The rage in my heart instantly bursts.

"Take off your coat."

"No."

She covers her chest and says stubbornly.

Is Noah's coat this important? The fire in my heart burns even more.

I said take it off. Don't let me say it a third time!"