

## Chapter 87

After hearing Penelope's words, Abigail was in complete panic, finally understanding that she had made a really big mistake.

And everyone knew what a terrifying man the president was.

He wouldn't care if she had done it 'accidentally'.

As long as someone violated his wishes, that person would have to bear a terrible consequence.

Right now, Abigail was really scared.

She immediately ran out of the kitchen with Penelope and they rushed to the glass room, hoping that they would be able to make it in time.

Furthermore, they were hoping they were lucky.

Perhaps, Miss Wilkinson was just listening to the song and she didn't click on the other pages.

So everything could be saved!

Was she right?

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At this moment, Vanessa was looking at Blake, who was lying in the intensive care unit, with resentment and anger in her eyes.

It was all because of this man!

How could he be so useless?

In order to enter the upper class and become the wife of a rich family, she had worked hard to snatch him away from her sister and even gave birth to a child!

In order to not let her child endure the people's contemptuous eyes as well as pushing Scarlett to the position of the future mistress of the Collins family, she didn't hesitate to switch her own child with that little b\*tch, who she took as her "own" daughter. However, because of this, Scarlett had suffered a lot.

Then, she offered her youth to Blake.

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For what reason did she do all of this?

Of course, for the glory and wealth!

Right now, she could laugh haughtily in her dreams.

Because she had already fulfilled her wish.

Not long ago, her precious daughter was really married to that excellent young man and became the only mistress of the Collins family! In fact, that day was the happiest day of her life.

However, Hazel's appearance had completely destroyed everything!

Her precious daughter's wedding was ruined!

How dare that b\*tch let her precious daughter made a fool of herself in front of the crowd!

But that was not all; something devastating had happened to her family and relatives. It was a total disaster!

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Not only the Collins family went bankrupt, her daughter's happiness was also gone! Furthermore, this useless man had ruined the family...

How stupid he was to borrow a hundred million of usury to save a fallen company; it was utterly useless.

Up to now, the loan sharks kept adding interests to their debts and now they had owed about 500 million dollars.

Their houses, their cars, and even the jewelry that she had treasured over the years had been used to pay off the debts.

Then, the two of them were forced to move to the sh\*ttest and cheapest house.

And if these were not enough...

From then on, her hellish life had began completely.

Not only did the useless man refuse to admit his wrongs, he also blamed everything on her.

He only knew how to drink, and every time he got drunk, he would vent all of his anger on her.

Other than her face, her body was already full of bruises and wounds; she really hated this man very much.

But what really made her angry, was when this man actually forced her to hand over her secret stash to gamble, saying that he could recoup some of the losses.

This b\*stard was actually dreaming of going back to his glorious life! What a fool.

However, she would never hand over her secret stash. It was her only treasure now, so why should she give it to him?

However, Blake actually beat her shamelessly as he shouted angrily, "I gave you the money, and you saved it behind my back, so it's all mine! Hand over my money right now!"

But Vanessa just wouldn't give in.

Even if she was beaten to death, she would never hand over her money to him.

But why was she the one to die?

It was obvious that all of her youth had been wasted and ruined by this man. So, why should she put the rest of her life and money in him?

So it would be better to... just let him die!

At this time, Vanessa stared at the man on the bed with a sinister smile. Last night, when the ba\*tard

returned home drunk again, she turned on the gas stove.

She wanted him to die soundlessly; in fact, it was already her mercy for him.

However, he was lucky enough to be discovered by the landlord who suddenly came up to check on him and he was rushed to the hospital.

Although he was saved, he was in a persistent vegetative state due to carbon monoxide poisoning. As a result, he could only lie in bed for the rest of his life.

He was in a persistent vegetative state?

Vanessa spat in her heart. She had to suffer because of him; furthermore, the hospital expenses were so high and she didn't want to waste her money on this ba\*tard.

At this moment, Vanessa looked around and after finding no one in the corridor, she slipped in carefully.

Standing by the bed, she glared at the useless and cruel man with resentment. How dare he hit her? How dared he tried to snatch her money!

Those money obviously belonged to her; it was her compensation for the youth she had lost!

As her fingers touched the oxygen mask, Vanessa said with a sneer, "Go to hell... Blake Wilkinson! Just die! Soon, that little b\*tch will follow you to keep you company..." This was her last words to Blake.

Then, she roughly pulled out the oxygen mask.

She watched as Blake's body twitched uncomfortably in unconscious.

She couldn't help but laugh, "Blake... oh, Blake, it turns out that you'll have such a day too!"

When she saw that Blake had stopped twitching and knew that he had died, she quickly put back the mask on his face.

Then, she squeezed her face and cried out a second later, "Dear... dear... wake up... what's wrong with you? Wake up... don't leave us... dear, how could you do this to us? Please don't leave me..."

Vanessa wailed as tears dripped from the corner of her eyes; she looked extremely pitiful.

In fact, she was used to act pitiful since she had been acting like this for decades.

Sure enough, it didn't take long for a nurse to hear her wails.

As all the medical professionals hurried to rescue the breathless Blake, Vanessa continued to shout and

was brought to a side by a nurse to calm down and wait.

However, no one saw that when Vanessa lowered her head, the corners of her mouth curled up into a snicker.

"It's good that he's dead!"

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At this time, Hazel saw that the news headline under the search bar of MP4 had been updated.

At that moment, her heart stopped completely.

The headline read, "Blake Wilkinson, 55 years old, died in hospital today. It was suspected that he couldn't withstand the blow and committed suicide!"

It was... Father!

At this point, Hazel only felt that her body was completely cold. She didn't even notice that someone had entered the glass room.

It was not until she was held by a strong embrace that she realized it was "him"!

However, her heart didn't beat out of control like yesterday; instead, she felt cold and... terror.

"Do you miss me, baby?"

At the same time, Abigail and Penelope also arrived in a hurry, but they were shocked to see Regan hugging Hazel from the back.

The president had arrived?

Now they didn't dare to go in at all.

Abigail's body was shaking. She looked at Penelope helplessly and sobbed. "What should I do? Do you

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think... that Miss Wilkinson had found anything? If she really found something, the president will definitely not spare me! Oh, why am I so stupid? I was too careless!"

Penelope could only comfort her softly and told her to stop thinking too much. "Perhaps... Miss Wilkinson didn't notice anything," she said.