# There for You Till I Die Chapter 11

### Chapter 11

Sarah was stunned and caught up with the speeding car.

"Brian, are you listening to me?" Sarah chased the car and shouted loudly, "My sister has an accident, I…"

Boom-the car accelerated again, leaving Sarah far away.

Sarah failed to catch up with the car and finally could only call Brian again.

She knew she was looking shameless like this, but she couldn't help it.

Brian is the only hope for her sister to live, even if she uses her life as the price, she also hopes that her sister can live.

Sarah made the phone call in the middle of the night, one after another, and was finally connected.

"Mr. Davidson..."

"Hello?" But there was a woman's voice, Lidya, "Brian is not convenient to answer the phone now. If you are in a hurry, it is better to leave your name, and I will let him call you back. ..."

Sarah was dumb.

Lidya said warmly, "If you are okay, then I'll hang up..."

"Yes!" Sarah gritted her teeth and said with difficulty, "I have something... please tell Mr. Davidson, tomorrow, I will wait at Lucky Cafe, there is a very important thing to tell him, he must come, otherwise, I will breach the contract."

"Okay, I will help you convey it." After speaking, Lidya hung up.

Sarah closed her eyes and suppressed the soreness in her heart. Early the next morning, she went to the Lucky Café to wait for him.

But this is a whole day.

In the evening, Sarah waited and Brian's secretary finally came.

"Miss Sarah, you have breached the contract." Zack approached, standing upright, looking down at Sarah, "Now that Miss Lidya has known about you and President Davidson, President Davidson is very angry."

Sarah clenched her fingers: "I could not find another way...I...I'm pregnant."

The child became Sarah's only bargaining chip, and she could only use an innocent fetus as a threat.

Zack said coldly: "Davidson doesn't think this child belongs to him, so I hope you get rid of this wild species as soon as possible, or he will arrange it personally, and..."

Zack's eyes grew colder and colder: "He has sent me to tell you that if you breach the contract, you will have to pay the price. I hope you take it as a warning and don't show up in front of him a second time."

After speaking, Zack strode away.

Sarah got up and wanted to ask a few more questions. The phone rang at this moment, it was Stephen's call.

Sarah immediately connected: "Stephen, what's the matter?"

"Sister..." On the other side of the phone, Stephen's choked voice, "Lara... gone."

An eerie sound buzzed in her mind: "You!! What are you talking about?"

Stephen cried: "Lara is gone..."

Sarah's knees softened and she knelt down: "How could this be..."

"There is a stranger who came to visit Lara. After he left, Lara's heart stopped beating."

Sarah's arms dropped weakly, there was still a buzzing sound in her ears, but her consciousness was strangely clear. She remembered what Zack had just said.

"If you breach the contract, you will have to pay a price." The

price... Is it Lara's life?

Brian, you are so cruel!

Sarah propped up and stumbled to rush out.

She found the door of Brian's company again, and yelled out loud regardless of her image, and wanted to see Brian immediately.

The company security was quickly dispatched and they dragged Sarah out.

"Let go of me, Brian, come out for me! Brian!"

Sarah struggled and yelled, attracting the attention of nearby staff.

Finally, the elevator door deep in the hall opened and Brian walked out.

"Brian!" Sarah shouted, "Why are you doing this to me?"

Brian raised his eyes, his eyes were cold and merciless.

"This crazy woman, why are you still here?" The security guard saw that the president was unhappy, and dragged Sarah out more vigorously: "

Go away, don't let the police catch you!" "Yes, get out of here!"

Another one The security guard also pushed Sarah's back vigorously.

There were seven or eight steps outside the company. Sarah fell on her heels and rolled down the steps.

When she fell, the people in the company were quiet for a moment.

Brian moved his eyes deeply, his toes moved, and restrained again.

He looked away coldly, ready to walk through another door.

But at this moment, there was a sharp scream of the car suddenly stopping outside, followed by the panic screams of passers-by.

"There was a car accident!!!"

Brian's pupils shrank deeply and looked up.

Sarah turned her back to him, lying motionless on the road, a dazzling blood flower slowly blooming under her...

## Chapter 12

"Sarah!"

Isn't she the one who heard it wrong? How could it be the man who made such a nervous and desperate voice?

She closed her eyes weakly, and at almost the same moment, Brian, who was in front of the company, ran up to her.

Brian's hands shaking her, he quickly hugged her into the car, almost yelling at the driver.

"To the hospital!"

"Also, check it out for me. This car just now!"

The front of the Davidson Heights was quickly cleaned up by bodyguards. Zack turned around and was about to leave when he heard a cell phone ringing not far away.

"Hello?" The opposite Stephen raised his heart before he could breathe a sigh of relief. "Where is Sarah? Who are you?"

Zack said politely, "I am President Davidson's secretary. Miss Sara had a car accident at the door of our company. She has been taken to the hospital by Chief Davidson..."

Before he could finish speaking, Stephen hung up.

hospital.

Brian's secretly sat on the chair in the corridor, his eyes falling to the air somewhere.

He kept replaying the scene that had choked his heart just now, thinking that she couldn't die.

Stephen hurried over, saw Brian, went straight up, and pulled his collar.

"You are the president of Davidson's? Did Sarah have a car accident at your company's door?

or you killed her!"

Because of his inability, he has lost Lara. If something goes wrong with his sister, Lara will definitely not forgive him.

Brian's pupils instantly condensed, staring at the man in front of him.

He recognized that it was the man who lived with Sarah.

"get out."

Stephen became more angry, "What qualifications do you have to tell me to get out? Davidson, if something happens to Sarah, I won't let you go!"

Brian only felt noisy, "I'll say it again, get out. "

Stephen was restrained by his bodyguard, and directly cursed, "You are the father of the child in her stomach, right? Are you the same with your own woman? I don't know anything else, but I know that if you love her, life won't be so painful for her!"

Brian paused, "What did you say?" At this moment, the door of the operating room opened, Stephen immediately broke away from the bodyguard and rushed over, "Doctor! How is she! "

This doctor had also performed operations on Lara and recognized Stephen, "Don't worry, your sister and the child in her belly are fine, but she still has to be hospitalized for observation for a period of time."

Stephen breathed a sigh of relief.

Sarah was quickly lifted out, her face pale, as if he could sleep at any time.

After Brian's bodyguard escorted her back to the ward, he stopped Stephen at the door.

"Give me an explanation, the relationship between you and her."

Although Brian's deep aura is prohibitive, Stephen is full of resentment and disgust at this moment.

"If you care about her enough, won't you know who I am?"

Such presumptuous and unscrupulous words made Brian's eyebrows frowned.

"I am her sister Lara's fiancé! I think you are either rich or influential. Since she is with you, why do you not care about her so much? If you help, Lara may not necessarily... Forget it, yes I'm incompetent, now, please let me in!"

. . .

That night, Sarah lay on the bed, opened her eyes chaotically, and after her consciousness was clear, she subconsciously stroked her belly.

Where is her child? Why can't she feel that little life anymore?

Perceiving her movement, the man on the sofa immediately approached and held her cold hand.

"Wake up, want to drink water?"

Sarah shuddered and wanted to withdraw her hand. "Stephen..." She wanted to ask Stephen to come in and drive away from the man in front of her, but she was hoarse.

Brian ignored her resistance, closed the quilt, and took a glass of water for her.

Seeing her with horror on his face, he felt dull for a moment.

She is so afraid of him?

He smiled bitterly in his heart, why not be afraid? He never knew that a seriously ill sister was dragging behind her, let alone that the money he had given her was running low.

She came to the door that day and wanted to beg him to lend her money for her sister's surgery.

Sarah saw his eyes staring at her complicatedly, even with a flash of guilt and distress, she immediately struggled to escape his embrace.

She must have been wrong, it is not pity, but something else.

"Don't move, the wound on your body will open."

Sarah didn't listen at all, struggling, and growled from her throat like a small beast.

"You... go... go away!"

At this time, Brian's cell phone rang, looking at the words "Lidya" flashing on it, his eyes darkened and he turned off the phone.

Sarah was crying uncontrollably, she was so scared, and she was so tired.

Brian grabbed her trembling hand and said word by word: "Recover well and give birth to the child."

She stiffened, staring at him for a long time, and the corner of her mouth slowly raised a tragic smile.

"I don't."

"Why?" he forced her.

Sarah met his eyes without flinching, "I originally felt sorry for this child and wanted to secretly give birth to him, but now you want it, I absolutely can't let it born."

Brian had anger in his eyes.

"I know about your brother-in-law, I don't care, but the child was conceived during the agreement, and the right to dispose of it lies with me."

"Sarah, I will compensate you for what I owed before, but you don't have this matter in your hand. This should stay between us."

#### Chapter 13

Brian's so-called compensation was the unlimited overdraft black card sent by Zack the next day a worthless tonic.

Sarah didn't even look at it, "I don't need it."

Zack was very respectful, "Miss Sarah, then I will put these here, if you have anything else, you can contact me directly. The president is busy with the company recently."

Sarah breathed a sigh of relief when she heard this, which meant that it was difficult for her to get out of the hospital.

After Zack left, Sarah took the black card and broke it in half.

She tried her best to raise money just to save Lara's illness. Now that everything is empty, what use is she asking for money?

Stephen also looked obscure when he came in carrying the lunch box, "Sister, I made chicken soup."

He looked at the bodyguard outside the door and stopped talking.

Sarah took the chicken soup, "What's wrong Stephen?"

Stephen deliberately lowered his voice, "Sister, the man who went out just now is Brian's secretary?"

She nodded indifferently.

Stephen clenched his hands tightly when he heard this, and his eyes were excited, "I just ran into a nurse who had taken care of Lara. She said that the

secretary had visited Lara several times in the hospital! Sister, do you know about this matter?"

He didn't understand. The matter between Sarah and Brian, but he intuitively felt that Lara's death was not that simple.

Sarah's face became more ugly.

Sure enough, she didn't guess wrong, Brian, this cold-blooded bastard, she would not let him go even if she died! Let alone give birth to his child!

That night, Brian came to the ward, he looked tired, but when he looked at her, he was concerned and gentle.

Sarah said with a cold face, "Please get out, I want to sleep."

He squeezed into her bed indifferently, "I want to sleep too."

Sarah forcibly endured the disgust and anger in her heart, and moved aside, "If you insist on coming to bed, then I will hit the floor."

He said sternly, "Don't make trouble, I'm very tired."

He closed his eyes and looked. He doesn't see the strong resistance and hatred in Sarah's eyes.

Brian was really tired. Today, he was pestered by Lidya to see the dress in the auditorium. Every time he got bored, Lidya would be willing to let him go busy, but it was so cruel to keep herself.

Coupled with Mrs. Davidson's urging, he prepared everything for the wedding almost at the speed of light.

After he was asleep, Sarah got out of bed lightly and limped to find a camp bed for one night. She ran into Zack as soon as she went out.

Zack dropped the phone and looked at her calmly, "Since President Davidson is staying, I will go back."

"Wait a minute, Zack."

Zack turned around after hearing the sound.

"Before my sister passed away, did you see her in the hospital? Brian asked you to come?"

Sarah had a faint smile on her lips, meaning it was unknown.

Zack pushed his glasses, the sharp light reflected from the lenses, "Yes, the president told me to take care of Miss Lara, your sister."

Sarah smiled even harder when she heard the words, "That would have really trouble you."

Lara's death happened. It was the thorn in her heart. Knowing the truth, she wished she could not directly kill Brian!

. . .

Brian was asleep, and when he woke up, he found that the little woman was not in his arms, so he immediately got up.

The bed on the other side was cold, his eyes trembled, "Zack!"

Zack waited at the door early, "President, what's your order?"

"Where is Sarah?"

Zack leaned, "I came at half-past six and I haven't seen Miss Sarah come out."

Brian got out of bed quickly, "Find her for me!"

. . .

In a private hospital on the outskirts of the City, Sarah listened to the doctor indifferently.

"Your injury has not healed, so it is not suitable for abortion."

Sarah shook her head, "It's okay, please arrange the operation as soon as possible, thank you."

The abortion operation was over soon, and Stephen's eyes flashed as soon as she was pushed out. He greeted her with a smile.

"How was it! Do you feel okay?"

Sarah gave a soothing smile.

What is this pain? Lara can bear more than a thousand times severe pain than this.

Stephen followed all the way to the ward, and just opened the door of the ward, suddenly shuddering at a pair of ice-like eagle eyes.

The bodyguard dragged him out immediately.

In the small space, only Sarah and Brian were left.

"Escape, miscarriage... Sarah, do you think I won't kill you?"

Knowing that he wants to keep this child, she can't wait to retaliate against him and let him fail?

Sarah's face was pale, and her voice was weak, "You can do whatever you want."

"Sarah!"

His face was dark and terrifying, and Sarah could see the unbearable rage in his eyes.

"Why, are you so free? Didn't the secretary say that your company is very busy? Also, why didn't Lidya want you to accompany you...hiss..."

Brian ignored her postoperative weakness and lifted her up. The wound was torn apart.

"Since you have knocked him out, give me another one, give birth, and I will let you go."

Sarah was taken aback and laughed uncontrollably, "Mr. Davidson, are you mad? Why should I have a baby for you? Our contract has completely ended! And, you have never been mine. Who are you!"

Even if there must be a relationship, it is going to be an enemy!

Brian's chest rose and fell violently, looking at her stubborn and mocking eyes, he took advantage of her to rudely tore open the cover on her body!

"Who am I yours? You don't know, well, let me tell you!"

## Chapter 14

Sarah didn't have the strength to resist, so she could only bite his lip to stop his intrusion.

He became more violent, rubbing her skin with his big hands, causing her to shiver.

The cell phone rang unexpectedly.

It was from Lidya.

"Brian...I need you..."

The voice-over there was crying, and Brian felt inexplicably irritable.

"Well, I'll be right there."

He would not finish it now, "This time you live here, these are my orders, you cant take even half a step against it."

Sarah trembled and protected her body, and looked at him with a bitter expression, "I won't let you do what you want, Brian!"

When he left, Sarah picked up the fruit knife on the table and moved towards him. With a heart-strike, he was rescued by a bodyguard who found him in time.

After that, all the dangerous items in the ward were thrown out, and Stephen couldn't get in either.

She was bound to the bed by a chain, eating and drinking on the bed every day, like a captive animal.

. . .

In the old house of the Davidson Family, Lidya was chatting with Mrs. Davidson with a smile, glancing upstairs from time to time.

Mrs. Davidson couldn't be more satisfied with this capable and well-behaved daughter-in-law, she really wanted to be in the house soon.

Brian was listening to Zack's call upstairs.

"Well, send a paramedic to observe her 24 hours a day, and I'll come over when I'm done." Just as Zack was about to hang up, he heard a cold questioning from over there.

"I asked you to investigate before, why didn't you tell me that her sister was seriously ill."

Zack was silent for a moment, and replied calmly, "President, you were busy with the project at the time. I was afraid that you were distracted. I went to the doctor to treat her privately."

Brian hung up.

He feels relieved when Zack handles affairs. In that case, why does the woman Sarah resent him so much?

There was a soft footstep outside the door, and Lidya slightly opened the door and threw herself into his arms.

"Brian...you are really bad, knowing that aunt has a good drinker, she told me to accompany her to drink, I am so drunk now..."

She leaned against his arms, rubbing like unconsciously, thinking lighting up his lust.

During this time, she could only see him when arranging the wedding, and she didn't need to think to know that he had gone to Sarah again.

Lidya half-closed her eyes, moved up to k!ss him, and was unexpectedly avoided by him.

"I have official business, you go to bed now."

He patted her on the shoulder soothingly and got up to leave.

Lidya grabbed his shirt sleeve abruptly, pitifully, "Will you stay with me? I miss you so much... We will get married soon, but I can't feel your happiness, Brian, I love you very much. Do you know, I waited for you to marry me for four years..."

Brian's footsteps stopped.

Lidya's words evoked his memories.

Four years ago, he accidentally rescued Lidya in a private room next door during an entertainment meeting and was being threatened by the director of Lidya.

After that, the two always met unintentionally, and sparks were also rubbed.

When they were together at their sweetest time, she always fantasized about their wedding, wondering how happy it would be to marry him, but now the wedding is finally about to be held, why did he forget his original intention?

Brian moved his throat deeply, sighed unnoticeably, and sat back next to her.

"Okay, I'm not leaving, you go take a bath first."

Lidya took the phone in while taking a bath, and her eyes were instantly clear and bright as soon as she closed the door.

Confirming that Brian did not pay attention to this side, she dialed out.

"Hey, it's me, can't wait any longer, do it now!" When she came out of the bath, Brian had already frowned and entered light sleep.

Lidya thought for a moment, took off her bathrobe, and slipped into his arms, the invitation could not be more obvious.

But Brian just hugged her in his arms without any further movement.

Early in the morning, he was awakened by Zack's call for orders.

"President, it's not okay, the private hospital caught fire last night, Miss Sarah, she..."

Brian's pupils shrank, and there was no time to change his clothes, so he drove to the scene directly.

Police officers said that the flammable and explosive liquid in the drug store was smashed last night, which caused the fire. Almost all of the hospital was burned down. Sarah's ward was the nearest to the drug store, and it was as dark as hell.

Brian held his breath and pushed open the crumbling door, seeing a scorched black next to the chain, he almost collapsed and screamed.

"Sarah!"

If it wasn't for him to insist on house arrest, would she not be able to escape at that time?

He stared at the mottled and black wedding ring that fell on the ground, and his heart burst out with bone-chewing pain every time he moved.

. . .

Sarah's funeral was on a rainy day.

Holding an umbrella, Brian stood in front of her tombstone from noon until late at night. He did not leave until Lidya came to look for him in thin clothes.

Back at the old house, Mrs. Davidson was very dissatisfied.

"A mean b!tch, what if she died? Now what you need to care about is the wedding with Lidya!"

Seeing that Mrs. Davidson was about to lose her temper, Lidya leaned forward to act like a baby in a mysterious manner, "Auntie, don't be angry with Brian, he is also a lover, I don't blame him, if you blame him again, you Grandson won't agree..."

Lady Serena and Brian were both taken aback.

Lidya covered her mouth and smiled.

"The child is only three months old. It was the last time I was pregnant with Brian's child when we went on vacation. I wanted to give you a surprise."

Brian remembered that he had just signed a divorce agreement at the time, and he took it when he wanted to compensate her. She went to Milan.

Lady Serena held Lidya's hand with an open eyebrow and smiled, "Brian married you. It's really a blessing to our Davidson family." But Brian doesn't have any joy in his eyes. He thought of the child that Sarah shed at the beginning and felt even gloomier.

Sarah, are you really...dead?

#### Chapter 15

Sarah seemed to be in the abyss of space, cold and painful.

Her hands and feet were tied, her eyes and mouth were sealed with cloth strips, she could only prick her ears to listen to the stepping on high heels slowly approaching.

Before she fell into a coma, she seemed to hear a huge burst, and then the caregiver beside her suddenly turned around and stuck a needle on her body, after which she lost consciousness.

Lidya looked at the woman curled up on the ground, her mouth bursting with coldness and ridicule, "Fortunately, Sarah."

Sarah recognized this voice, but she couldn't respond.

"You have to thank me, otherwise you have become a scorched corpse now."

Sarah was terrified and surprised. She didn't understand why she was here suddenly, and what this woman meant.

This closed basement was not visible, and Lidya could not stay any longer.

Before leaving, she coldly ordered, "You must serve deliciously. Sarah is very clever, don't let her accidentally hurt herself."

On the other side, Brian was just at the company. When he got out of the car at the door, he met Stephen's punch.

"How did your people protect her! Why were there so many bodyguards guarding her? Would she still have an accident!"

Stephen almost rolled down the stairs when he got the news.

A little ant like him couldn't stand up to the strong Brian at all. At that time, he could only compromise with grief and anger, and would not go to the ward to disturb Sarah.

But he didn't expect... Now that Sarah is also in trouble, Lara will not forgive him after all.

Brian's face was as dark as ice, "Go away."

The last thing he wants to hear from others is the word "Sarah".

Stephen refused to let go. "Or, you planned all this! Brian, just because she had a miscarriage, were you going to kill her!"

"I was the one who took her away and gave her away. It was me who went to the hospital, why did you kill her!"

Brian looked at the man who broke down in front of him expressionlessly, and the intention to kill appeared. I can make you disappear."

After he finished speaking, he walked away indifferently, and after only two steps, he suddenly stabbed in his back, "Um..." Seeing his painful expression, Stephen felt happy.

"Since Sarah is dead, don't live anymore!

Hahahaha ..." "Manager Davidson!" Zack immediately ordered the bodyguards to pull Stephen away, "Send Chairman Davidson to the hospital! Also, send this lunatic to the police station!"

The bright red on the back of the waist continued to flow more and more, and Brian, who had always held himself on his own with endurance, could not support it and fell straight down.

The moment his eyes went dark, he murmured, "Sarah..."

Have you ever felt pain and dying because of me?

. . .

A week later, when Lidya came back, she asked the men to take off Sarah's blindfold.

Sarah couldn't adapt for a while, staring in the direction of Lidya dimly, and suddenly her pupils shrank.

Lidya actually wore a wedding dress.

"How about it, beautiful, but Brian especially found the best Italian master to make it by hand."

Sarah had to admit that she is beautiful, like a fallen angel, with a temperament that does make the fireworks go dark. Pity herself who has been a wild thing out of reach.

Sarah couldn't help thinking, it would be a happy thing to be gentle with such a woman. The image of Brian invading her suddenly flashed through her mind, and she couldn't help covering her mouth and retching.

During this period of time, Lidya did not treat her badly, but she seemed to have eaten her stomach and couldn't eat anything.

Lidya's eyes drenched when she saw this, and then she smiled deeper, "Isn't it weird, why do you get morning sickness?"

Sarah said dumbly, "What did you say? Morning sickness?" The other party nodded disapprovingly, "Yes. Ah, you really want to thank me. I asked the doctor to do the tricks and leave your baby behind. Otherwise, how can you stay here so peacefully to raise a baby?"

"What is your purpose? It is a matter between Brian and me. The agreement expired a long time ago, and he will also have a wedding with you. What exactly did you arrest me for? Why did you prevent me from having a miscarriage?"

Lidya did not answer, but squatted down and stroked her lower abdomen, attracting attention. Sarah got goosebumps under vigilance.

"I want you to repay me with the baby in your belly. As long as you give birth to the baby, I promise to send you out of City, so that you will have no worries about food and clothing for the rest of your life."

She was not pregnant at all, and she was afraid of Brian if she lied. Regret for the marriage, at least to stabilize the Lady Serena, she can also sit firmly in the position of Davidson's daughter-in-law.

Sarah pushed her hand away, "You dream! Lidya, what do you want to do!"

Lidya blinked her eyes innocently, just like the Magnolia girl she played in the movie, pure and kind-hearted like a child.

"I just want your child to recognize Brian as a father so that the child's life is bright and infinite. How wonderful... It's just that I will be his mother, because his biological mother Sarah, died in the fire a week ago."