

Chapter 11 Honey

Carina subconsciously turned around and saw Violet rolling down the stairs.

When Carina heard hurried footsteps outside the corridor, she was sure that Violet was planning to accuse her of bullying her to earn sympathy from everyone again.

Tsk, it wasn't her who had pushed Violet, so she naturally had nothing to be afraid of.

Carina turned around and was about to open the door, but she suddenly stopped and remembered Candice's words. "What can you do? Unless you lose your memories, you'll never be able to cut things off completely with Steve."

Having made up her mind, Carina walked to the stairs, glanced at Violet, who was lying sideways below, and measured the height with her eyes.

She took a deep breath, lifted her feet, and stepped into the air...

When Carina woke up, it was already noon the next day.

It was very noisy in the ward.

"When I met Carina, I begged her to let me go and not make me go on stage. She refused, pinched my chin, and told me she'd take revenge against Steve and me. She said this was just the beginning. Then, she got emotional and eventually lost it, pushing me off the stairs."

Violet had just woken up. Her pale face, coupled with the tears owing down her cheeks, made her look as fragile as ever.

Heartbroken, Steve patted her hand, comforting her. "It wasn't your fault! She pushed you down the stairs, and that's assault! If you're not so kind, Carina would already be in jail right now!"

At this moment, Adrian pushed open the door and entered the ward, bringing silence with him.

He looked at Steve, his expression calm but intimidating. "Who are you sending to jail?"

Steve instantly lost all his fury, not daring to speak another word about sending Carina to jail.

Adrian glanced at him calmly and said, "The doctor said Carina needs to rest. Take her and get the hell out."

Steve was furious but couldn't lose his temper, knowing that if he stayed any longer, his uncle would vent his anger on Violet.

There was a sudden noise from the bed.

"Um..."

Steve paused and turned to look at the bed.

"Adrian... Adrian..."

Carina's voice was a little louder toward the end. This time, everyone could hear clearly that she was calling Adrian. Several people looked towards Adrian at the same time.

Adrian seemed calm, but a hint of surprise flashed through his eyes.

He also didn't expect Carina to call out his name when she was not conscious.

Carina slowly opened her eyes, glanced around, and nally looked at Adrian. Then, she said softly, "Adrian, come here and give me a hug."

Steve sneered and guessed that Carina must be deliberately irritating him. She dared to take advantage of his uncle. How bold.

Adrian also felt that Carina was not asking him to hug her and considered that she called the wrong person. He looked at Carina, met her eyes, and asked politely and gently, "Do you have a headache? Should I call a doctor for you?"

Carina stretched out her hand toward him and replied, "My head doesn't hurt. I feel uncomfortable lying down. Please help me up."

Adrian xed his eyes on her, fearing that she would be embarrassed when she turned conscious. Thus, he did not reach out and turned slightly to the side, letting the nurse help her.

The nurse hurriedly came over, helped Carina sit up, and stuffed a pillow behind her back.

Just as the nurse was about to say something, Carina grabbed Adrian's hand.

She pulled him over, reached out, and hugged his waist.

"Honey, when I fell down the stairs last night, I was so scared. I thought I would never see you again."

Steve was the rst to react. His face was red with rage as he growled, "Carina! Don't pretend to be crazy. You want to antagonize me, don't you? There's no need. We're done. Don't take advantage of Uncle Adrian!"

Carina hid in Adrian's arms, raising her head and glaring at Steve.

"Who are you? I don't even know you. Why would I antagonize you?"

Steve was so furious that his heart was hurting. At the same time, there was a hint of panic in his eyes as he looked at Carina.

He couldn't accept the possibility that Carina had forgotten about him.

He tried to grab her, but Adrian shoved him aside.

"Stand there and shut up," Adrian warned Steve with his eyes, lowered his head and looked at Carina in his arms, standing still and letting her hold him.

"Who am I?" he asked gently.

"Adrian Lorenz," Carina replied.

"You call me Honey. Are we married?"

"No, we're engaged. We're getting married after Christmas. Why are your questions so strange today?"

"Last question, who is Steve Lorenz?"