

Chapter 12 Marry Me

The conversation ended, and the ward was in a strange silence.

Vincent nally broke the silence and asked in surprise, "Does she have a memory disorder?"

Candice was brought back to consciousness by his question. She was secretly happy, considering it a blessing in disguise. But she was afraid that her happiness would be in vain, so she asked cautiously, "Carina, do you really not remember Steve?"

Carina replied, "Why should I remember him? Who is he?"

Candice pointed at Steve and continued, "Do you know him?"

Carina hugged Adrian without letting go of him. She turned to look at Steve and observed him for a while, nally coming to a conclusion.

"I don't know him."

"Carina!"

Steve had reached the limit of his endurance. "Stop pretending! You will only make me more disgusted. You are the one who wants to break off the engagement. What does it matter if you are like this now?"

He took a step forward and tried to take her hands away from Adrian's waist. Adrian looked at him indifferently, and Steve stopped instantly.

"Uncle Adrian, she is taking advantage of you just to piss me off."

Adrian ignored him, lowered his eyes, and returned his gaze to Carina, examining her eyes.

"You tumbled down the stairs and hit your head. Can I ask a doctor to take a look?"

Adrian asked in a low and hoarse voice carried. Carina blinked and nodded. "Okay."

Steve went to call the doctor and told him the situation on the way. After that, he was eager to hear the explanation.

"She's pretending, right? This can't be happening. It's ridiculous."

The doctor responded, "The memory disorder you mentioned is possible. Some patients may have this condition. Of course, we need to examine them rst to know the details."

After Carina had gone through all the tests and even a brain CT scan, Steve still didn't get the answer he wanted to hear.

The doctor said, "All the test results are normal. You need to rest more. As for the memory disorder, it may be temporary. Don't worry. It will not affect your normal life."

How could he not worry?

Although Steve no longer loved Carina, he could not bear watching her call his uncle Honey.

Honey?

Carina wanted to marry his uncle. She couldn't even think about it!

As the doctor left, he advised that the patient, having just awoken, needed to rest quietly.

Carina was pale and clearly exhausted.

Adrian and Vincent decided to leave rst, let Carina sleep a bit longer, and mentioned they would come back later.

Steve wheeled Violet back to her room, casting a complex glance at Carina as he left.

Candice stayed behind to take care of Carina.

Once everyone else had left, Candice rushed to close the door. Upon returning, her excitement was almost palpable, her eyes sparkling with joy as if she had just won the lottery.

Carina remarked, "You seem pretty happy for I damaged my brain."

"Of course!" Candice exclaimed as she rubbed her hands together, her eyes squinting as she laughed. "You've actually forgotten about Steve. We should celebrate with a bottle of red wine."

"I haven't forgotten about Steve."

"What?"

Candice had just sat down on a stool in front of the bed when she was caught off guard by this statement and froze.

"You haven't forgotten? Then what was that just now?"

Carina confessed, "I was acting."

Carina was quite pleased with her acting skills. Candice hadn't even spotted any aws, which meant she did a great job.

"Didn't Adrian say to solve the awkwardness of sitting at the same table as Steve in the future? Now that I've forgotten Steve, doesn't that solve it?"

After hearing this, Candice paused for a moment and asked, "Are you sure that really solves it?"

It hadn't been resolved at all.

She might have forgotten, but everyone else hadn't. In the future, during festivals and holidays, if she and Steve sat at the same table and someone brought it up, it would still be awkward.

The problem still existed!

Carina, with complete conviction, responded, "How is it not solved? I've forgotten, so I'm not awkward anymore, that's all that matters. Who cares if they feel awkward?"

As long as she was happy, what happened to others didn't concern her.

Candice gave her a thumbs up and praised, "You rock!"

After the praise, she recalled something else. "So what's really going on between you and Violet? Did she jump down herself to frame you, or did she push you and then jump down herself?"

Either way, Violet was denitely the villain.

Carina was already awake when Steve and Violet entered the hospital room. She had heard everything they said.

"Violet jumped on her own, and so did I."

Carina bried recounted last night's events to her, and Candice slammed her thigh in anger.

"I knew it was Violet stirring up trouble. She chickened out, so she came up with this sneaky plan. Now she gets to avoid going on stage and throws you under the bus, playing the victim once again."

Candice stood up and said angrily, "I'm going to nd her!"

Carina spoke up to stop her, "No need to look for her, let's let it go this time."

Candice frowned in disagreement. "Let her go? No way, she's clearly trying to ruin your reputation!"

Thankfully, Adrian and Vincent managed to keep it under wraps for now. Otherwise, who knows what rumors would swirl around outside?"

Mentioning this, Candice praised Adrian.

"Vincent said when he saw Violet lying next to you, Adrian immediately told him to keep it quiet, saying that if word got out, you would be the one to suffer."

Last night was Vincent's event, and everyone there was to give a face to Vincent, let alone Adrian, a significant inuence there.

With these two keeping it sealed, no one dared to leak a word.

Thankfully, they did; otherwise, rumors would denitely y around that Carina maliciously pushed Violet down.

Candice told Carina not to worry about anything and just get some good sleep.

"I'll talk to Vincent and have him speak with Adrian; won't get off Violet easily."

She was about to leave when Carina grabbed her arm.

"I said let Violet go, but just for now. I'm keeping this in mind," Carina said.

Violet dared to mess with her, so of course, she was going to get revenge.

But at this stage, compared to marrying Adrian, Violet's matter was just a triviality.

She had played her part so hard, and it was only on a whim that she dared to act coquettish with Adrian and hug his waist. She wouldn't have the guts to do it again.

So, the play was over, and it couldn't go to waste.

She was "memory confusion" now and didn't remember Steve. If she got into a ght with Violet now, it would be easy to expose herself.

That would make the entire act a waste.

Candice agreed, and she pulled up a chair and sat down again.

"What should we do now? Vincent told me to ask you about what happened after you've rested."

Carina thought for a moment before saying, "Just say I fell on my own, it had nothing to do with Violet."

"I got it. I know what to say now."

Candice nodded. "What about Violet? She's adamant that you pushed her and is spreading rumors. What do we do about that?"

Talking so much right after waking up, Carina was indeed exhausted and shifted to lie down more comfortably.

"Go to Violet and scare her a bit."