

Chapter 13 I Will Marry Her

Violet's plans were thrown off from the moment Carina also fell.

Following the plot Stella had set, she was to fall from the stairs herself. As proud as Carina would disdainfully walk away, she was seen by others as she left.

Then, she would be discovered and taken to the hospital. Upon waking, she would slander Carina, implying attempted murder, and even hire internet trolls to manipulate public opinion.

Stella would also leak the video of Carina kicking them into the water during the birthday banquet.

Stella said, "As long as the narrative was controlled well, Carina would become the target of public scorn."

Then, Violet would have a bargaining chip.

As long as Carina agreed to let her off without a public apology, she could step forward to speak for Carina, claiming it was an accidental fall and confusion upon waking had muddled the facts.

But the plot had veered off course.

Carina had fallen, too.

What was even more incredible was that before she had the chance to pretend to be confused, Carina actually became confused!

The plot twist was totally confusion!

Steve always felt Carina was faking, but Violet believed it somewhat because she thought no matter how bold Carina was, she wouldn't dare to flirt with Adrian openly!

With her thoughts in disarray, Violet wasn't sure what to do next, so she took the opportunity while Steve was out to grab her phone and call Stella, looking to figure out the next step.

Just as she was about to dial, Candice came in through the door.

"Carina said she just slipped, but I don't buy it, Violet. It had to be your doing.

I'm not here to force a confession out of you.

You know, ever since Steve hooked up with you, I've been trying to talk Carina off the ledge, but she wouldn't listen. She's in love with him, head over heels.

Well, now she's forgotten Steve, so Violet, just let

it be.

You don't need to apologize publicly anymore. Just live your life well with Steve, and Carina will step out of your life.

Let's pretend today's incident never happened, as if you both just slipped and fell. No more schemes, okay?

Otherwise, I'll spill everything to Carina. Maybe she'll get upset and remember Steve again. Then I'll have Vincent talk to Adrian and tell him you can't marry into the Lorenz family. That'll put an end to your high society dreams!"

Carina wanted to let things go.

Candice translated Carina's words to Vincent. "Carina says she lost her footing and fell. Let's just let it go.

She's finally gotten over Steve. If she gets into another fight with Violet, what if she gets upset and remembers that jerk, Steve?"

Vincent replied simply, "Fine."

After hanging up on Candice, Vincent called Adrian directly.

"It looks like Carina has really decided to cut ties with Steve this time."

Carina's acting skills were commendable, but to seasoned players like him and Adrian, her facade was easy to see through.

He had just happened to see the fleeting glimpse of sheer emptiness on Carina's face when Steve had mentioned disgusting.

It was just a fleeting moment, but he saw it. It wasn't the look of someone looking at a stranger.

As for how Adrian saw through it, he wasn't sure.

Coming out of the hospital at noon, Vincent shared his observations with Adrian, who didn't seem surprised at all and just hummed in response.

When he asked how Adrian caught the flaw, he just ignored him.

Adrian was on his way to the hospital.

After hearing Vincent's account, he simply said, "Candice is just relaying her message; she wants to keep the peace. Let her be."

That was that, a closed chapter. Vincent then brought up Carina's "memory confusion", his tone

light and teasing.

"What now? It seems like she has latched onto you."

Adrian hummed thoughtfully. "I've given her the opportunity, so let her latch on."

"What?" Vincent didn't catch his drift.

Adrian clarified, "I'm going to marry her."

Vincent was speechless.

After having dinner in the hospital room, Candice went home; she insisted on staying the night to care for Carina and needed to grab her toiletries.

After she left, Carina lay down again; she hadn't been sleeping well lately and figured staying in the hospital was an excellent chance to catch up on some sleep.

Maybe because she slept too long in the afternoon, her sleep wasn't deep. In a daze, she felt someone enter the room and murmured, thinking Candice had returned.

"I'm so hot and uncomfortable. Could you please wipe me down?"

She tended to get cold, and Candice, fearing she might freeze, had left the air conditioning cranked

up high. Under the covers, her back felt sticky.

The person entering the room paused but didn't respond.

Carina turned over, squinting under the soft yellow light, and saw a tall, blurred silhouette.

It seemed to be a man.

Realizing something was off, Carina's eyes widened in alarm, and she sat up abruptly.

"Mr. Lorenz? What are you doing here?"

Oh no! What did she just say? Did she ask Adrian to wipe her down? Oh, Lord, she should just drop dead!

Carina was still reeling, trying to sit up in bed, but she felt too weak to muster any strength, and sweat began to bead on her forehead.

Adrian strode over, bent slightly, and helped her up by the arms, then propped a pillow behind her for support.

Carina politely thanked him, "Thank you, Mr. Lorenz."

Adrian waited for her to settle before pulling up a chair next to her, looking up with a flicker of amusement in his deep eyes.

"Mr. Lorenz?"

His tone was light yet meaningful, with a drawn-out emphasis.

With her head wrapped in a bandage, Carina was slow to catch on and didn't grasp his implication at first. Meeting his mockingly playful gaze, she suddenly wished she could faint all over again.

Did she call him Mr. Lorenz?

She had forgotten about Steve. How could she, with her confused memory, call him Mr. Lorenz?

Just this afternoon, she was calling him Honey as part of their act, and now her true colors were showing.

Carina was all consumed with how to rectify the situation when Adrian suddenly asked, "Dropping the act?"

Carina stiffly turned her neck to look at him.

What?

Dropping the act... Dropping... acting? Act? Act!

He knew she was pretending?