

Ex Convict 3101

Chapter 3101

Kyla paused for a moment, then seemed to understand something and let out a soft sigh. "Valda, don't do something you'll regret. Sometimes, if you miss something, it may take even longer to get it back. Just like me and Martin... because of a regretful decision, even though we love each other, after all these years of ups and downs, we can't necessarily say the word 'happiness'. Valda, are you willing to give up the happiness that is within reach?"

"I..." Valda hesitated for a moment.

"Sometimes, don't jump to conclusions or make decisions too quickly. Relationships involve two people, so decisions should also be made together. If you make a wrong decision on your own, you may end up regretting it like I did." Kyla spoke earnestly, hoping that Valda wouldn't become another version of herself when it comes to matters of the heart.

In the kitchen, Martin looked at Brian and said, "Valda's back, why do you look like you're not in a good mood?"

Brian replied self-deprecatingly, "Have you ever loved someone who unfortunately didn't love you back?"

"I have," Martin said.

Now it was Brian's turn to look at Martin in surprise. "Was it Kyla?" he asked.

"Who else could it be?" Martin replied. "So now Valda doesn't believe that you love her either?"

The two men looked at each other in silence.

"Do you remember what you once said to me?" Martin suddenly asked. "You said that even if a relationship is painful, you wouldn't choose to forget it easily, but would rather remember it forever. So now, if Valda continues to not believe you, what are you going to do?"

"I'll keep trying until she believes me," Brian said.

"The process might be very difficult," Martin warned.

“Even if it’s difficult, it’s nothing compared to what she’s done for me,” Brian said, looking past the kitchen’s glass door at Valda, who was talking to Kyla in the living room. “When Valda was washed away by the water, I realized that I couldn’t bear to lose

her.”

After a pause, he continued, “Emotions are what make us human. Without them, we are just empty shells, not knowing the purpose of our existence. I remember my feelings for Valda. At least with her, my life had a purpose. But if I were to forget her, my life would be nothing but a miserable existence, worse than it is now.”

“Really?” murmured Martin, his gaze also turning towards Kyla.

So, is he now just a walking corpse? Once hypnotized, he buried his feelings for her.

Even now, he understands that he has fallen in love with her

once again, but does he need to remember the past feelings? Whenever he gets close to her, he feels like a part of his feelings

for her is missing.

Sometimes, on small matters, she would say a certain phrase without him understanding it at all.

He knew that it was their past together. But now, she was the only one who remembered it.

In the evening, Kyla put her youngest daughter to bed and then went to check on her son Nelson in his room. She made sure he wasn’t kicking off his blankets before returning to her own room.

As soon as she entered the room, she saw Martin sitting on the sofa, flipping through a photo album.

That is... her and her child’s photo album.

The album mainly contains photos of her and Nelson taken during the time when she was released from prison but had not yet been

found by him.

“What made you suddenly start looking at photos?” Kyla

approached and asked.

“After looking at these photos, I realized that I hardly have any pictures of you,” said Martin.

Kyla pursed her lips and after a while said, "Even if there isn't, it's not a big deal."

"But I not only don't have any photos, I also don't have the feelings we once had together." Although he remembers some memorable things, some small memories have already faded away. And as time passes, even the memories he still remembers seem to be becoming more and more blurry.

Just like humans... the more emotional something is, the more memorable it becomes, while the less emotional something is, the more blurry the memory becomes.

That's because the brain determines that those things are not important and can be forgotten.

And what about him? Will he not only forget the past feelings, but also forget this memory if time goes on?

If he really forgets everything, does that mean his past is nothing but a blank slate?

"You have them, they're just buried within you right now. But at least those emotions exist. Maybe one day, when you want to reclaim them, they can come back," said Kyla.

"So, if I'm willing to recover now?" Martin asked.

Kyla stared at the man in front of her, feeling a bit stunned and unable to react for a moment.

Martin put down the photo album and stood up, staring at Kyla intently. "I can retrieve the memories that were hypnotized and I can undo the hypnosis. I also know what happened between us in the past. However, for me now, those past experiences are like watching a TV drama performed by strangers. I don't know how I will react when those feelings come back, when I truly feel the pain and despair of that time."

Her expression was complicated, but she understood what he said. What he worried about was also what she worried about!

"Kyla, do you want me to restore it?" Martin asked.

"I..." Kyla hesitated. Once upon a time, she could confidently give an answer, but now she was uncertain.

They want him to recover, but they are also afraid that it will

destroy the warm and peaceful life they have worked so hard to build.

Initially, the secret phrase I set for undoing the hypnosis was a sentence that you had to say with your own mouth. I wrote this sentence on a piece of paper and placed it in your bedside table. If you wanted to undo my hypnosis, all you had to do was say this sentence in front of me. However, if you didn't want to undo it,

then you should never say this sentence to me.

Kyla, listen, there's a mixed feeling inside.

She had desperately wanted to know the secret words to hypnotism, but never succeeded.

But now, he was planning to simply put it in her bedside table.

He left the decision up to her, and she had to decide whether to release herself from the hypnosis or not.

Martin opened his arms and embraced Kyla, "Kyla, whatever decision you make, I will accept it. But if in the future... if I really have conflicts with you because of the hypnotism and the past feelings, please don't give up on me, because the fact that I love you has never changed."

"Okay, I understand," Kyla hugged Martin back.

Yes, he had always loved her, from the past to the present, and she believed that he would continue to love her in the future.

If only they had more trust in each other in the beginning, maybe they could have avoided some of the obstacles.

Perhaps they could have been very happy... very happy...

Chapter 3103

These days, Brian has been staying at Valda's apartment. Although Valda has repeatedly expressed her desire for him to return to his own villa, Brian still remains in her apartment.

And when the old Mr. Hart and the old Mrs. Hart found out that Valda had returned, they came to visit her and brought along a

large amount of supplements.

Regarding Valda's limp, the elderly couple didn't say anything. Instead, they asked Brian to stay in the apartment and take care of

Valda.

Brian readily agreed to this, but Valda looked helpless.

After the old Mr. Hart and the old Mrs. Hart left, Valda said, "Brian, umm... I plan to buy a new two-bedroom apartment in a while and have Lisa come over to live with me. I will rent out this apartment, so it's really not suitable for you to live with me."

"If you want to switch to a bigger house, I can give it to you. As for bringing Lisa to live with you, I have no objections. She saved your life and I am grateful to her," said Brian.

"I have enough money to buy a two-bedroom apartment myself.

If Lisa comes over and you still live with me, she might feel uncomfortable," Valda thought for a moment and said.

"So it can be a period of getting to know each other, after all, in the future, I will be with you to serve her until old age," he said.

"She is my godmother, it is my duty to serve her until the end of her life, but you don't have to..."

"I am her son-in-law, how could it be unnecessary?" Brian interrupted Valda's words. "Or are you saying that you don't plan to take responsibility for me? Are you going to abandon me in the end?"

Valda almost choked on her own saliva, as she could never outdo Brian in this aspect.

So, sometimes getting drunk can really cause trouble, even if the person who got drunk is him!

The next day, Valda took Camille with her to see a house that she had found through an agent online. They had picked out the house online beforehand.

Because of his leg condition and Lisa's advanced age, as well as her preference for village life, she specifically chose a ground floor house with a large courtyard. This would also make it easier for Lisa to indulge in her gardening hobby and grow some vegetables whenever she feels like it.

"Miss Theller, this house has two bedrooms facing south, with good ventilation and layout. Although it is on the first floor, there

are no trees blocking the front, so the sunlight is quite good..." The agent was trying hard to introduce the advantages of the house, and Valda was listening carefully, occasionally asking

some questions.

Meanwhile, Camille, who was just a few steps away from Valda, was whispering to Brian, who had come along to view the house

with them.

"I mean... why haven't you sorted out Valda yet? I thought you had already moved into the apartment. Valda might not even buy a house and could just move in with her godmother and live in your mansion together."

Brian gave Camille a glare. Whenever he was feeling down, she always seemed to pick on him.

"I want to as well, but Valda doesn't want to. She insists on buying a house," said Brian.

"When Lisa arrives, what will you do? Just stay holed up in Valda's new house? But then, it might be even harder for you to get close to her. Valda is a shy person, and if an older person comes over, she'll probably be too busy avoiding any intimate gestures from you." Camille said.

Chapter 3104

"So?" Brian asked.

Camille began to act as a military advisor, "So, you need to take advantage of the time you have alone with Valda and quickly get her done!"

"Do you think it's that easy?" Brian said unkindly.

Camille used to think that Brian was quite distant, after all, he was a prince, and she was very nervous in front of him.

But over the past year, her impression of Brian has changed somewhat. She talks to him, and she doesn't feel as nervous as

she used to be.

Sometimes, she even feels sorry for Brian. Even if he is a high and mighty prince, so what? He still has times when he is powerless, times when he is no better than an ordinary person.

Like... when it comes to getting Valda.

"If it were someone else, it might really be difficult, but if it's you, it shouldn't be too difficult," Camille said, looking up and down at

Brian.

"Do you have any good ideas?" Brian asked humbly for Valda.

"Brother, with your outrageously handsome looks and Valda

being so smitten with your face, why not use your charm to win her over? Don't tell me you're afraid of not being able to handle Valda even with your good looks." Camille said with a frustrated expression.

Brian's thin lips were tightly pursed. He had used this tactic before. That one time, he took advantage of her when she was half-resisting and half-consenting, while he was drunk.

That night, he almost used all his tricks to make her fall for him again, to the point where she couldn't bear to lose him.

That night, things between them were clearly wonderful, but the next day, everything seemed to have returned to square one.

"You must make good use of your face, that's all I have to say!" said Camille.

Brian's thin lips tightened even more. If his face could really captivate Valda, he didn't mind doing whatever it takes!

After Valda finished viewing the house, she said goodbye to the agent and the three of them went to a restaurant to have a meal.

Valda asked Camille, "What do you think of the house we just saw?"

"It's pretty good. Your requirements are all met, and the lighting is

good too. The yard is also spacious. In the same area, the cost performance is considered good. However, the total price is a

bit high at 4.2 million, which is not a small amount,” Camille said candidly.

“It is a considerable amount, but I can take out a loan. For a second property, I can get a loan of up to 40%, which means I only need around 2.6 million. That should be enough,” said Valda.

“I’ve earned some money from my writing over the years, and I can also mortgage my current property to get a loan.”

“If it’s about the same, I can lend it to you. I have a few hundred thousand on hand...” Camille’s words were interrupted by Brian’s sharp gaze.

Camille felt uneasy, the prince was not happy!

“I don’t think this house is good. It’s too small, old, and the community environment is not great,” Brian criticized.

“After all, we have a budget of around 4 million. It’s already rare to find a house like this,” Valda said.

“Yes,” Camille agreed, but was met with another sharp look from Brian.

Camille immediately shut her mouth obediently.

“Valda, if you don’t want to move into my villa but still want a two-bedroom house, I can prepare one for you. You can move in directly without buying it yourself,” Brian offered.

“I can buy it myself. I don’t need to live in your house,” Valda declined.

Brian’s face darkened. He felt like she was desperately trying to distance herself from him. “Why do you have to be so clear-cut? I can give you everything, anything!” Including himself!

Valda bit her lip and said, "Brian, I know you mean well, but a house is a big thing and I can buy it myself. I don't want to take

advantage of you."

"Do you really want to distance yourself from me like this?" he said unhappily.

"I just want to rely on myself," she replied.

Camille saw that the atmosphere was getting tense and quickly said, "Alright, alright, let's stop talking about it. Let's order some food! This restaurant is a popular internet-famous restaurant lately, and some of the dishes are quite thoughtful!"

"I'll go to the restroom first," said Valda.

"Would you like me to accompany you?" Camille said.

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"No need," Valda smiled and said, "I can go to the bathroom by myself. You don't have to accompany me for the rest of my life, do

you?"

Upon hearing this, Camille didn't say anything more.

She knew that Valda's limp made her more self-conscious and eager to be treated like an ordinary person, rather than someone

who needed special attention.

Valda left the restaurant and headed towards the restroom in the mall. Camille kept looking at Brian, her gaze following her friend's figure until Valda turned the corner and disappeared from sight.

Camille asked, "Why did you almost argue with Valda just now? Don't you want her to buy a house?"

"I hope she can live better instead of struggling to save money to buy a house," said Brian. He wants to give her everything he can, but unfortunately, she doesn't want to accept it.

"Since you want her to have a better life, why not respect her decision first? Sometimes, respect is more important than giving.

" said Camille.

Brian's eyes flickered slightly upon hearing this, as if he was pondering something.

"Also, about Valda, she's someone who responds better to kindness than force. If you really want to help her open up, try being gentle first. You never know, it might lead to some unexpected progress."

Brian bit his lip and said, "Regarding Valda's house purchase, if she needs money, I'll give it to you and you can use your name to give it to her."

Upon hearing this, Camille's head immediately began to ache.

"Please don't do this, big brother. If this matter is exposed, Valda will think that I am colluding with you to hide it from her. It will be a huge blow to our friendship. If you want to lend her money, just ask her directly. If she feels embarrassed to ask, I can persuade her. I promise you will become her creditor!"

Brian was slightly amused by Camille's words, "Okay, sure, let's do it like that."

After speaking, he glanced at the time. It had been about ten minutes, but Valda still hadn't returned, which made him a little worried.

Camille also said, "Hey, why hasn't Valda come back yet? Maybel should go check on her." As she spoke, she began to get up.

"I'll go." Brian stood up and walked straight towards the exit of the restaurant.

At this moment, Valda just came out of the restroom and was immediately blocked by a crowd of people outside, making it impossible for her to leave.

Chapter 3106

After a moment, she realized that there was a film crew shooting

here. At the moment, the actors of the crew were filming in a location not far from the restroom, so many fans of the actors crowded over here, making it particularly crowded.

Many fans held up signs and continuously waved them during breaks in filming, shouting their idol's name loudly.

Valda said to the person crowded in front of her, "Excuse me, can I please borrow your way?"

The other person impatiently said, "Can't you just walk to the side?"

Next to her... Valda's gaze fell on a temporary fence that had been erected on one side of the crowd. The fence was positioned low

and an ordinary person could easily step over it. However, for Valda, the height posed a challenge.

Especially since it was just a quick trip to the restroom, she didn't bring her cane with her. Instead, she hobbled over one step at a

time. Without her cane to support her, attempting to step over the high railing could easily cause her to lose her balance and fall.

“My legs are not very convenient, so I can’t walk over there. Could you please make way for me?” Valda said somewhat awkwardly.

“Is it inconvenient?” The other person looked her up and down and said, “Is it because you have a limp?”

It was just a casual remark, but Valda felt even more embarrassed.

The other person suddenly burst into laughter, “Oh my god, you really are a cripple!”

“If you have a limp, why did you come out? You should just stay at home!”

“Yeah, ugly people are always doing weird things! And they want us to make way for them? No way!”

Other fans around them chimed in without hesitation.

Valda’s face turned red, and she tightly clenched the hand hanging by her side. “This is supposed to be a normal passage,

but you’re blocking the way.”

“So what? If you have the ability, you can walk on the other side of the railing. There’s no one blocking you over there. Look, many people are walking over there, aren’t they?”

“Right, you can’t even step over it.” The mocking voices made Valda’s face even uglier.

Just then, an assistant from the crew came over with a loudspeaker and said, “Hey, can you guys move aside a bit?

Otherwise, you’ll be in the shot. Thanks for your cooperation!”

Those people immediately moved to another position obediently upon hearing these words.

Suddenly, Valda’s figure was exposed in front of everyone.

“Hey, what are you doing standing here? Move out of the way!” The assistant holding a megaphone impatiently said, “Don’t you know you’re affecting our filming?”

His words drew everyone’s attention to Valda, and some

confused fans even shouted at her, “Are you stupid? Move out of the way like he said!”

“Don’t delay the shooting, can you afford to compensate if time is wasted?!”

"You don't understand human language, do you? I told you to leave quickly. You're not thinking of being filmed and appearing on TV, are you?"

Valda's face turned red and then green, as she slowly walked away, shuffling her feet step by step.

Suddenly, there were sounds of surprise from the surroundings, followed by mocking laughter.

Chapter 3107

Due to her lame leg, she walked slowly. However, the assistant holding the loudspeaker seemed impatient and went straight to Valda, saying, "Are you pretending to be lame on purpose? You're wasting time. If you keep this up, I won't be polite!"

"I am walking, just...a bit slower," Valda said through gritted teeth. In fact, she had already experienced these insults and sarcasm before, so they didn't mean anything to her!

She has faced even more embarrassing situations.

Valda wanted to quicken her pace, but it was clear that in the eyes of the other person, it was intentional!

The assistant impatiently grabbed Valda's arm and dragged her aside, saying, "Don't think that by dragging your feet and walking slowly, you'll have a chance to get close to the actors. Let me tell you, I've seen plenty of people like you."

Valda was being dragged, causing her steps to become unsteady. Suddenly, she lost her balance and fell to one side.

The assistant quickly let go, and Valda's body fell to the ground.

Ouch!

Valda frowned as she had twisted her ankle when she fell earlier.

Now she was experiencing a sharp pain that felt like it was drilling into her bones.

She was half lying on the ground, tightly biting her lower lip, suppressing the pain.

However, the assistant thought that Valda did it on purpose, and her disgust on her face intensified, especially when the director nearby was impatiently urging, "Why isn't it ready yet? Hurry up!"

"Yes, yes, right away!" The assistant quickly responded, then turned to Valda and said, "Hurry up, get up!"

But Valda can't get up at all right now.

So the assistant spoke in a harsh tone, "You're not getting up,

huh? Fine, I'll drag you up!" He then forcefully grabbed Valda's arm and pulled her as if she were a piece of cargo, trying to get her to stand up.

"Pain..." Valda finally couldn't bear the pain and let out a low cry.

But the other person dragged on even more vigorously, "You're just pretending not to leave, right? Fine, I'll let you go! Let's see how long you can keep pretending!"

Valda was in so much pain that she broke out in a cold sweat and her mind became somewhat confused, as if she had returned to the time when she had just awakened from a vegetative state.

At that time, she spent every day in pain. Each day was a torment for her.

Sometimes, she even feels that maybe it would be better to just die to feel some relief.

Whenever she feels hopeless, she always murmurs one name in her heart – Brian!

That was her persistent and lingering concern that she couldn't shake off.

She's afraid that if she really dies like this, the man will blame himself and feel guilty. If she's alive, then the man will feel much

better, right?

And she also wants to see him one more time, even if they can't be together, but being able to look at him a little longer would be

nice!

Brian... Brian...

I really want to see him, so much... so much...

Suddenly, a sound rang out above her head, followed by what seemed like the sound of a heavy object falling to the ground and

the assistant's scream, and then the noise and commotion around her.

And the force that had been pulling her all along was now gone.

Did something happen?

Valda was lost in thought.

Next, she faintly heard the familiar and elegant voice calling out to her, “Valda! Valda! How are you, Valda!” in her ear.

This is... Brian’s voice!

Valda looked up with a dazed expression and saw the familiar face in front of her. She immediately recognized the worried, anxious, angry, and self-blaming expressions on his face.

I have seen this kind of self-blame before. It was when Grace’s daughter Jasmine was kidnapped, and this self-blame has been on his face ever since. He knows that she was very worried at that time.

Chapter 3108

She is really afraid that something might happen to Jasmine, and that his self-blame will continue for a long time.

And now, what is he blaming himself for? Is it... because of her?

“Don’t blame yourself, Brian... I’m... I’m fine,” Valda tried to force a smile to prove that she was really okay, but her ankle hurt so much that she couldn’t even manage a forced smile.

“Who are you? Are you causing trouble by filming? Security, get security over here!” The assistant who was just kicked over by Brian has now gotten up from the ground and is shouting for security.

Brian bent down and picked up Valda, his gaze icy as he looked at the assistant. “Did you hurt her like this?”

“So what if she tried to stop the filming? I did it this way...”

The assistant hadn’t finished speaking when Brian kicked him to the ground. Before he could get up, Brian’s foot was already pressing down on his chest.

Brian looked down at the security guard with a cold, icy stare and said, “You deserve to die!”

He spoke and increased the force on his feet!

The assistant was screaming in pain, and at this moment, the security guards had already surrounded them. The assistant director of the crew also ran over with the security guards.

The assistant quickly said, "Quickly, this person is obstructing the filming and even intentionally hurting people. I need to call the police and sue him!"

A few security guards were about to approach Brian when the assistant director suddenly exclaimed upon seeing someone, "Too...too young master?!"

"Prince?!"

Everyone was stunned for a moment!

Next, the assistant director quickly scolded the security guards, saying "Don't mess around, this person is the CEO of Hart Group!" He is also a prince in the entertainment industry.

If we really offend the Crown Prince, we can forget about filming

this play!

Several security guards quickly pushed him down, while the assistant who was trampled on felt a sharp pain in his chest and

looked stunned.

Why did the prince come here? And what is the relationship

between the prince and this woman who won't leave?

"The prince, this...this is a misunderstanding, a

misunderstanding!" The assistant director repeatedly apologized

to Brian with a smile.

"A misunderstanding?" Brian's eyes turned cold. "Valda was treated like this by your crew. I won't let this go so easily!"

The assistant director immediately broke out in a cold sweat.

"And this person..." Brian's gaze turned to the assistant. "No one can protect her!"

After speaking, he looked down at Valda, who was pale in his arms, and quickly left.

The top priority was to quickly find a doctor to check Valda's

condition. He would not leave without doing so!

When Brian passed by the restaurant holding Valda, Camille happened to see him and hurriedly ran out to catch up with him.

“What’s wrong? What happened to Valda?”

“She seems to have a leg pain. I’m taking her to the hospital now,”

Brian said.

“Then I’ll go with you,” Camille quickly said.

Valda is in pain right now, her face has turned pale and she’s

sweating profusely on her forehead. She struggles to say, “I’m sorry, we were supposed to have dinner together, but I messed things up like this.”

“What are you talking about? If I had known, I would have gone to the restroom with you,” said Camille.

“It’s not your concern, I didn’t handle it well myself...” Valda said, her eyes involuntarily glancing at Brian who was holding her.

The self-blame on his face... is still so evident.

He knew how much she didn’t want to see his self-blame!

Right now, her ankle hurts too much and the pain has spread to her calf. She didn’t say much because speaking only intensifies the pain for her.

Valda didn’t want Camille and Brian to see her pain, so she buried her face as much as possible into Brian’s embrace.

Her trembling body betrayed her pain.

Brian tightened his thin lips and quickened his pace.

Chapter 3109

At the parking lot, Camille volunteered and said, “I’ll drive.”

“Okay,” Brian replied, handing the car keys to Camille.

Camille is driving the car while Brian is holding Valda in the back seat.

Valda remained silent, her face still buried in Brian’s embrace. Her hands unconsciously clutched onto her dress, her teeth gritted as she tried to suppress the urge to scream in pain.

Because if she shows a lot of pain, it will only make Brian and Camille more worried.

“Does it hurt? If it hurts, it’s okay to shout out,” Brian said with concern.

Her slender body stiffened in his embrace, and after a while, she said, “It’s okay...not that painful...”

But the more she acted this way, the more it hurt him.

He wanted to see her face, but every time he moved, she moved with him, never letting him see her current expression.

Brian had to give up, but his heart felt even more uncomfortable.

When the car arrived at the hospital entrance, Brian quickly got out of the car and carried Valda in his arms, rushing towards the emergency room.

And Camille went to the parking lot to park.

Here in the emergency room, Brian had already instructed his subordinates to contact the hospital beforehand while they were in the car. Therefore, there is already a doctor waiting for us now.

The doctors rushed over when they saw Brian carrying Valda and quickly placed her on a stretcher bed for an urgent examination.

Only at this moment did Brian finally see Valda’s face clearly.

Her forehead was already wet, with many strands of hair sticking to her forehead and cheeks due to sweat.

Her face was pale, and she had a pained expression. Her teeth were tightly biting her lower lip to prevent herself from crying out in pain.

When Brian saw Valda like this, he felt his heart twist.

This is the woman he tried so hard to protect, but he ended up turning her from a healthy person into what she is now.

“Is there any way to relieve her pain now? Like anesthesia or something?” Brian asked urgently.

“At present, due to the examination, if anesthesia or painkillers are used, it will actually be difficult to identify the source of her pain. Only after a thorough examination and diagnosis can appropriate painkillers be prescribed,” explained the doctor on the side.

So, Brian could only watch helplessly as Valda suffered in pain.

For the first time, he regretted not studying medicine. If he had studied medicine, he would have had a better understanding of her pain and symptoms, and perhaps could have found better ways to alleviate her pain.

Although he can now dominate the entertainment industry, he feels so powerless in the face of her pain!

After the initial examination, Valda was pushed to take an X-ray.

Chapter 3110

Brian followed along as she was being pushed into the filming studio. She endured the pain and lifted her hand to touch Brian's face. "Brian...please don't blame yourself. I don't like seeing you like this. I'm...I'm okay, don't worry."

He was stunned, she was clearly in pain, but she still forced a smile and said she was fine.

She doesn't know that she's causing him so much pain that he can hardly breathe.

His hand covered hers, "I'll wait for you outside, don't worry, I'll make sure nothing happens to you!"

Valda was pushed into the CT room, while Brian waited on a chair outside.

After a while, Camille also ran over and anxiously asked Brian,

"How is Valda doing?"

"Still checking, need to wait and see the results after taking the X-ray," said Brian.

"Seriously, how did Valda end up in this situation? Wasn't she just in the restroom? How did she get hurt like this?" Camille is

confused.

Brian's eyes turned cold and he exuded a terrifying aura. "That person deserves to die. I will never let him go! And as for that film crew...Valda is injured like this, how can they continue filming?"

Upon hearing this, Camille immediately understood that Valda's injury was likely caused by the film crew currently shooting in the mall. And now that Brian was saying this, it meant that the film crew was in trouble.

However... Camille thought for a moment and remembered seeing on the news that a film crew would be shooting at a mall in Winnipeg today. She just didn't pay attention to which mall it was.

Moreover, the production team is a high-budget one, and the actors they hired are all high-priced celebrities.

This film crew, are they really going to disappear just like that?!

If it were someone else speaking, Camille might not believe it, but if it's coming from Brian, she really has no choice but to believe it.

After a while, Valda was pushed out of the CT room and Camille and Brian quickly went to meet her.

"How is she doing?" Brian asked the doctor who went in with him.

"The injury didn't reach the bones, but due to the fall and being dragged for a distance, it aggravated the previous injury and also resulted in a sprained foot. That's why the pain is so severe. A

painkiller injection will be administered shortly to alleviate the pain." answered the doctor.

"Then quickly give her a painkiller injection," Brian said, not wanting to see her in so much pain.

The doctor responded with a nod.

Camille kept talking to Valda to distract her attention.

Finally, when Valda was pushed into the ward and given a painkiller injection, she fell asleep shortly after because the painkiller contained some sedative ingredients.

Camille let out a long sigh as she looked at Valda, who had fallen asleep. "Valda had a really tough day today!"

Brian gently brushed Valda's messy hair away from her forehead. and said, "Yes, she suffered. This could have been avoided if I had protected her better."

"If only I had accompanied her to the restroom, this wouldn't have happened!" Camille blames herself for what happened today.

"Anyone who caused her suffering, don't even think about escaping," Brian said, taking out his phone and dialing a number. "Which film crew was shooting at the Poly Plaza today? Also, pull up all the surveillance footage from around the mall between 11:50am and 12:10pm and show me everything. I want to know what happened during that time at the filming location!"

After speaking, Brian put away his phone and sat quietly by Valda's bedside, keeping watch over her.

Looking into Valda's eyes, there was an indescribable tenderness.

That is... the look in the eyes of someone you love the most!

Camille couldn't help but sigh in her heart as she looked at Brian like this. How could Valda think that Brian only felt sympathy for

her?

This love, even outsiders can see it clearly!

Or perhaps, sometimes emotions can cloud one's judgment as the person involved in the situation.

Because Valda loves Brian so much, is that why she's afraid of his love? Is it just out of pity?