

## Healing 251

### chapter 251

At nightfall.

Aimee and Patrick came out of the hotel.

They checked out of the room directly, preparing to go up the mountain at night.

This was a very risky thing, but it was also a decision after discussion between the two.

If they acted during the day, there will inevitably be some dangers, and it was not very convenient even if they disguised themselves.

And at night, at least after changing clothes, not many people will notice them.

The hotel owner was very incomprehensible when they checked out.

“Are you really going to check out? You have to know that there is only one hotel nearby, and you can’t find another place to stay.” The owner said.

The owner was an honest person, and what he said was very pertinent.

However, Aimee and Patrick had already made up their minds and said, “We are sure.”

The owner saw that the two were so persistent, so he didn’t say anything more.

After completing the formalities for the two of them, he still seriously reminded, “This place is worse than city. It’s very chaotic. Since you are leaving, I can’t say anything, so you should try to be safe.”

Aimee smiled at the owner, and walked out of the hotel with Patrick.

The two went out along the hotel and walked northward. When they came here, Aimee remembered that there was a small and dilapidated house there, which seemed to be empty, and it was the best place to change their clothes there.

After making sure no one noticed them, Aimee and Patrick entered the small house and quickly changed clothes.

Aimee turned herself into a rural woman, and she aged about ten years, while Patrick was turned into a laborer by her, more like coming back from outside to visit his family.

After the two finished changing their outfits, Aimee stared at Patrick for a long time, but couldn’t help but said, “Darling, you are really good-looking. What should I do? You’re still too ostentatious.”

She had tried very hard to make Patrick look ugly, but in the end, he was still so handsome.

Aimee had a headache when facing Patrick like that...

Patrick was also very helpless. He was really tall, no matter what, it was impossible for him to look bad at this height.

It was said that a man’s height can himself look way much better.

Aimee sighed, suddenly thought of something, and said to Patrick, "Darling, will you still like me because I have become like this now?"

Just now, she was really shocked by how ugly she was.

Aimee didn't realize before that she was actually an appearance-obsessed person.

She had never cared about her appearance before, and had disguised herself as a more ugly woman compared with now. However, at this moment, she made herself look like this in front of Patrick. In this state, Aimee had some faint worries.

She was really afraid that Patrick would dislike her for the way she looked.

Patrick heard Aimee's words, and almost got angry.

He discovered that sometimes, Aimee's way of thinking was really strange.

Today she always said these things that made him feel it funny and angry, which made him really want to let her feel how much he liked her.

Patrick held Aimee's hand and said, "Aimee, if you provoke me like this again, I'm not sure if you will be fine when we go back."

Aimee blinked her eyes, understood the meaning of Patrick's words, and immediately fell down. Obediently, she stopped saying weird words.

The two walked out of the shabby house and walked further afield.

When walking, let alone seeing anyone, they didn't even see any other houses.

There was no light at all.

Fortunately, the moon was bright and the stars were sparse, so this environment did not look even more weird.

When Aimee was walking, she looked up at Patrick, and at the end, she giggled again.

"Darling, will you be scared?" Aimee asked.

Patrick looked down at Aimee. At this moment, except for her eyes, which still had the light he was familiar with, he couldn't see anything about Aimee at all.

Especially now that she was deliberately smiling extra creepily.

Her sound in this empty wilderness was really scary.

Patrick said, "Aimee, don't make things difficult for me."

He deliberately showed weakness, which made Aimee more playful. She deliberately put her face close to Patrick and said, "Darling, are you afraid of me? I'm not scary at all. Look at me, look at me."

Patrick looked at her mouth, which was covered with thick lipstick by her. The mouth that was originally pink and moist was actually old and dry by the makeup.

To be honest, it was really, really scary.

However, at this moment, Patrick still wanted to kiss her.

With that in mind, Patrick did so.

He held Aimee's face with both his hands, lowered his head, and was about to kiss her.

This frightened Aimee. She quickly stepped back and said, "Darling, don't spoil my makeup."

Although her makeup was special, and it won't be spoiled it at all, Aimee couldn't accept being kissed by Patrick in this way.

She didn't even know how Patrick could still want to kiss her when she looked ugly now.

Patrick became a little depressed. For a moment, he didn't know whether Aimee disliked herself or him.

Having not kissed the woman he loved, Patrick sighed softly and said, "Okay, if you don't let me kiss you, I'll keep it for next time."

Aimee, feeling his gnashing, thought for a moment how could this man be so funny?

She said, "Darling, don't do this. I'll think that you're a little thirsty."

Hearing what she said, Patrick became depressed again.

His eyes gradually became dangerous. He looked at Aimee and said, "Aimee, you can provoke me as much as you want, and it's best if you keep provoking me like this. But, you have to remember that when we go back, even if you cry, I won't spare you."

Aimee was speechless.

So, was she being threatened?

This feeling was too weird, right?

## **chapter 252**

The two talked and laughed along the way. In fact, it was a distraction.

Otherwise, in such an environment, it would be really scary.

However, when they reached the foot of the mountain, they fell into a predicament.

Right now, in this situation, it seemed that there was no way to go up.

Aimee looked up at Patrick, then at the mountain in front of them.

Before coming here, Aimee really did not expect that the terrain here was more complicated than what she investigated.

In front of her, not only was there no place to enter the mountain, but there was a complete cliff. Even if the two of them were skilled, it would not be an easy task to climb up.

Aimee looked at Patrick and asked, "Darling, let's just go up like this, or should we find another entrance?"

It was sure to say that to get into Veggia, there must be an entrance they didn't know about.

Otherwise, unless the people inside can fly, or all of them had the same skills as the two of them, it was possible to enter and exit freely.

However, from the perspective of Sophie and her teacher, this possibility did not exist.

Therefore, Aimee was a little more certain that there must be another entrance.

Patrick also thought of the same point, but said, "Aimee, I don't think it would be easier than here even if there are other entrances."

The reason why Veggia was mysterious was that it was not easy to enter here.

Otherwise, Veggia had already been targeted by the outside world based on the rumors that had been spread.

In fact, Veggia was indeed being targeted by the outside world.

In this village, it was said that there were many, many treasures hidden, and there were some things that cannot be explained by science. Some people even thought that getting these things will have the effect of being assisted by God.

There were a lot of people out there trying to get those treasures in Veggia, but no one had ever been heard someone ever succeeded.

This also made Patrick more certain that the people in Veggia must have set up a barrier to protect them, so that no one outside could easily enter inside.

Otherwise, why hadn't they heard anyone who was capable ever succeeded?

Aimee naturally agreed with Patrick's words.

She sighed softly and said, "Okay, since we've come here, it's probably God who made this choice for us, so let's go up from here."

She raised her head and looked at the towering cliff, feeling a little disappointed.

It had been a long time since she had climbed such a high cliff, and she was really a little excited.

They both had climbing tools in their backpacks.

Aimee, inexplicably, had a little desire to win.

She looked at Patrick, smiled innocently, and said, "Darling, do you want to compete with me?"

Patrick felt a little helpless. Where did this girl get so much desire to win?

He pinched Aimee's face and said, "Aimee, why do you want to defeat me so much?"

Aimee nodded and said, "Last time at Martial Arts School, I had a hard time competing with you. Now I have another chance. Of course, I should cherish it."

She said it with a serious face, but it made Patrick dumbfounded.

He wanted to ask other men what should they do with such a wife who loved to compete with him?

The answer was naturally: what else can he do besides spoiling her?

Patrick helped Aimee put on the climbing gear and said, "Aimee, if I win, what reward will you give me?"

### **chapter 253**

When Aimee heard Patrick's words with such determination, she got even more excited instantly.

Looking at Patrick, she muttered dissatisfiedly, "Darling, how do you know you will win? You are so confident."

Patrick looked at her frowning expression. Although the face at the moment was not Aimee's original face, that gaze was still her style, which was sly.

The corners of his mouth curled up slightly. He pinched Aimee's face gently and said, "Aimee, I have no desire to win. If you don't motivate me, I might not try my best."

That was to say, even if Aimee won, it was a victory without force.

Hearing this, Aimee's eyes suddenly became serious.

Was this man trying to provoke her?

Didn't he know that this method was not available to a woman who was determined to defeat him?

Aimee said, "Darling, if you win, I will let you do whatever you want."

When Patrick heard this, the smile on his face grew stronger.

She was usually so smart, but why was she always trapped?

And she dared to be trapped set up by him.

He had to say that she was really cute.

Patrick laughed, and also became serious.

He fastened the protective gear on his body, looked at Aimee with deep eyes, and said, "Aimee, don't say I bully you."

Aimee snorted softly, not taking it seriously at all.

She didn't think that her strength would lose to Patrick.

After the two confirmed the protective gears, they began to climb up.

Of course, in the dark environment, the two still put safety as the priority.

Although it was said to be a match, they cared about each other's safety so much.

Especially Patrick, who had always been one step ahead of Aimee, was able to ensure her safety, and at the same time, able to show her the way.

Aimee felt warm, and the eyes she looked at Patrick were full of affection.

They can't be too ostentatious, and they only wore a hard hat. There was a very small light on it, which can only make the wearer's vision better, but they cannot be seen by others.

This was also specially worn for the convenience of doing some secret things.

Otherwise, as long as someone saw the cliff, it was enough to expose their whereabouts.

This was too dangerous.

Aimee and Patrick climbed up bit by bit. The difficulty of climbing this kind of cliff was much more enormous than that of wild rock climbing.

Although at the beginning, the two were betting, later, they became engrossed.

Both of them were always watching each other, not letting the other have any possibility of danger.

However, the cliff was too high.

They climbed until the dawn, but they only climbed three-quarters of the way.

Here, the two found a slightly flat place where they could lean against the cliff to rest and also allow them to eat and drink to replenish their energy.

Aimee took out a pack of compressed biscuits from the bag, which was developed by her research institution and had much more nutrition than common one on the market.

In addition to some basic ingredients, Aimee also added some medicines that can restore physical strength immediately.

At such a moment, eating such a biscuit was more effective than eating a kilogram of chocolate.

Patrick didn't know this at first, but after eating one, he obviously felt that his strength recovered a lot, and it seemed that he was not as tired as before.

Aimee breathed a sigh of relief. She was really worried that she and Patrick would run out of energy here.

After resting for about ten minutes, the two continued to climb up.

Finally, when the sky was totally bright, they climbed to the top of the cliff.

The two of them didn't rush in. They just walked inside, found a very hidden place and hid themselves.

Aimee took out a miniature telescope from the bag. The range that this telescope can see was hundreds of times farther than ordinary ones.

After looking around, she turned her head and said to Patrick, "Darling, there are guards at our nine o'clock direction, and there is only one person. We can try to get in from here."

Patrick took the telescope from Aimee's hand and looked in the direction Aimee said, but gave different opinions.

"There is only one person guarding it, but doesn't that mean that this place is the most dangerous?" Patrick said.

Aimee nodded in agreement, and said, "I know, this means that there are actually more people guarding behind here. Maybe we will be caught by someone when we attack from here."

Patrick thought the same way, but he knew that since Aimee could know this, she would naturally have other analysis.

He waited for her to continue.

Aimee said, "But, similarly, can we also think that in a heavily guarded place, the back of it is just the right way to enter the village. But, darling, if we want to enter under such guards, it is as dangerous to us as going in from here."

Patrick thought for a while, and still thought that even if it was the same danger, he had to choose the safest way.

Aimee did not insist on her choice. Since Patrick made a choice, she was willing to obey Patrick's.

Therefore, the two decided to go around the edge of the cliff first, carefully study the situation here, and then make a decision.

The two walked along the edge of the cliff, trying to hide their traces as much as possible. Even the shoes on their feet were automatic noise-eliminating shoes.

In that way, no matter what they stepped on, it won't make a sound.

As they had guessed, when they walked a quarter of the way around the cliff, they saw a place that could be said to be heavily guarded.

Aimee and Patrick hid themselves quickly, preparing to observe the situation while discussing what to do next.

"Darling, let me go in and have a look first. Wait for me here." Aimee said.

If the two of them acted together, there will actually be a lot of restrictions.

Moreover, it was okay if only one person was caught, but if both of them were caught, it will become very troublesome.

Aimee felt that since she was the one who wanted to find something out here, she should go in first. Even if she was caught, she could know what was going on inside.

However, her proposal was rejected by Patrick immediately.

Patrick said, "No, I don't agree."

His voice was very serious, as if Aimee was telling him a joke.

He said, "Aimee, it is impossible for me to act separately from you. Don't think about it. If you have an accident, I will save you. I will not let you be in danger."

Aimee became obedient when she heard Patrick's obviously angry words.

She tugged at Patrick's sleeve, and said in a low voice, "Daring, I'm just making a suggestion. Don't be so angry, okay?"

Patrick held Aimee's hand instead, and said, "Aimee, you have to remember that you are more important than my life....."

Listening to Patrick's words, Aimee's eye turned a little bit red.

She didn't know how to describe her mood at the moment.

This was the first time she heard him say that she was more important than his life.

Aimee sniffed, but it was difficult to suppress the soreness at the tip of her nose.

She said, "But, darling, you are equally important to me."

Patrick didn't want her to go on an adventure alone, but she thought the same.

For her, Patrick was also someone she wanted to protect.

Aimee said, "Darling, I have a hunch that I am involved here. Even if I am caught, I believe that I will not be in any danger. You trust me, okay?"

Patrick held Aimee's hand tightly, and his attitude was already very firm.

It was impossible for him to agree to Aimee's words.

It was okay to let him do other things, but it was impossible for him to let Aimee be in danger by himself.

Aimee and Patrick had a stalemate for a while, and there was no result.

Helpless, Aimee could only sigh and said, "Darling, you are so childish."

Patrick sneered and said, "No matter what you say, I won't agree."

What of it being childish? Whom he wanted to protect was nothing more than this woman in front of him.

Aimee had no choice but to sigh, and said, "Okay, okay, I'll let you follow me. Is it okay?"

She intentionally made her tone helpless and reluctant, as if Patrick was a clingy and he had to rely on her.

Fortunately, Patrick's attitude finally softened.

He pinched Aimee's fingers and said, "Aimee, no matter what happens in the future, from this moment on, you must remember that you're with me, and you cannot be separated with me in this life."



Aimee nodded and responded obediently.

If it weren't for her current scary makeup, she would not be able to control herself, and leaned over to kiss Patrick.

Aimee decided that when they got back, she must kiss Patrick and give him all her passion.

Although they had already decided to act together, the two did not immediately rush over impulsively, but decided to observe the situation first.

For this kind of guarding, they all had a lot of experience, that was, there must be one or even several points in time, which was the weak period of guarding, that was, a period of shift exchange.

At that time, not only will it be the most lax, but it will also be the most easy to invade.

The two were going to observe to see which time was a time for them to rush in.

However, this job was not easy to do. On the contrary, it was very difficult.

Because they didn't know the living habits of the people in Veggia, they can't even reason.

Not to mention, they could act immediately.

Therefore, there was no other way, and the two of them can only use the most stupid one, which was to stay in place and keep an eye on them for a moment.

Sometimes, it was just such a stupid way which had the most effective result.

Aimee found it both annoying and funny.

It never occurred to her that she had developed so many things, and as a result, at this moment, the most primitive method was used.

Aimee tilted her head and said to Patrick, "Darling, our technology is improving, but what has been improved? Why do I think we are getting back as we live?"

Patrick also felt very helpless about Aimee's question.

If they didn't come to this place, where would they need to face these?

No matter how smart he was, he never imagined that one day, he would be like a savage, squatting in the grass and spying on the enemy with a telescope.

Now, the telescope in their hands can still be regarded as high-tech.

Aimee said, "Darling, what secret do you think is hidden here? Why? They look so primitive, but they look so powerful at the same time?"

Taking those guards as an example, the weapons in their hands were the most primitive.

Spear and shield, weapons that may have only appeared in previous eras, were actually the main weapons they used.

It was such a place, but it was so mysterious.

Patrick said, "This is what people from the outside world are exploring."

Aimee said, "Darling, if we break in successfully, will we become a saboteur?"

In fact, she had a premonition that although it seemed too dangerous here, maybe things would turn around.

A strong intuition told her that maybe things were not what she thought.

If this place was actually just a hidden small place isolated from the world, Aimee believed that she may unconsciously protect it.

Patrick said, "Anyway, we'll talk about it when we get in."

Now just relying on their guesses was actually meaningless.

Patrick still hoped that even if Sophie and Aimee's teacher had something to do with this place, it was better that Aimee would not be involved.

He didn't want her to suffer any harm.

He absolutely didn't allow it to happen.

However, the two observed from dawn to dusk, but found helplessly that the omission of the shifting time they wanted to find did not appear. On the contrary, they did not wait for it at all.

Aimee almost laughed out of anger.

If she hadn't been sure that there were no strangers near her and Patrick, she would have wondered if they had been discovered.

Otherwise, how could these people didn't eat, drink or even go to the bathroom?

Even the most basic needs of people were not met. It was really ... leaving her speechless.

Patrick looked at Aimee's puffy face and laughed.

It was the first time he saw Aimee being so angry.

He touched Aimee's head and said, "Aimee, don't worry. We can keep waiting."

If they can't wait for the time they wanted, then there was only one way.

Patrick said, "We can take a rest here. With us, it is not difficult to beat them."

Aimee also thought so. Otherwise, at the very beginning, she wouldn't have just thought of breaking through.

However, now she was worried about another thing.

She said, "Daring, I'm afraid that they won't fight with us."

After all, there were many things that cannot be explained by science.

If they were poisoned with drugs, it was okay, because Aimee can quickly determine where the toxicity came from, and she can solve it by herself.

She was afraid that what they may encounter was worse than this.

In that case, Aimee really didn't have confidence that they will definitely be able to solve it.

Of course, the best result was to just fight with them.

Waiting from dawn to dark, they had already waited for hours and it was the early morning next day. Aimee and Patrick finally heard a strange voice.

It was a series of footsteps from far to near, coming from inside, towards the guarded position.

Aimee and Patrick glanced at each other, and their expressions became tense.

Whether this was their chance to enter Veggia was unknown.

However, after waiting for a whole day, finally, they could have some hope.

However, when the door opened, both Aimee and Patrick were breathless for a moment.

The number of people who came out from inside was far more than the number of people guarding outside. After calculation, it was almost three times as many.

This made it inevitable for Aimee and Patrick to raise alarm bells. If these people had either spotted them or came out for them, then there was only one possibility, and that was that the situation in the village would be more complicated at night.

Aimee looked at Patrick and asked softly, "Darling, what should we do now?"

It was not impossible to rush forward and fight recklessly now.

If they continued to wait just to be on the safe side, they didn't know how long they will have to wait.

For them, time was not enough.

Patrick was also thinking about this question that should they rush over now.

Just when they were thinking, suddenly an old voice sounded, "Friends from afar, please come in and have a seat."

As soon as they heard so, the expressions of Aimee and Patrick instantly tensed up, and then there was a long silence.

The old voice sounded not in a hurry, but just waited patiently, without urging or showing any anger.

Patrick and Aimee looked at each other, held their breath, and could only communicate with each other at the moment.

As of now, there was no other choice.

Patrick took Aimee's hand and walked out first.

When the two of them came out of the dark, they naturally received countless hostile sights.

However, among these gazes, they noticed that there was a gaze that was benevolent, kind, and even indescribably excited.

This made the two of them wonder for a moment, not knowing where this sight came from.

Patrick held Aimee's hand tightly, keeping her a little behind him.

If they attacked them, he can quickly protect her behind him. In this way, even if he was targeted, as long as Aimee was not in danger, it was enough.

Aimee thought the same way, always looking for an opportunity to move from behind Patrick to the front.

However, her strength was not enough to compete with Patrick.

Aimee felt a little helpless. She knew she wouldn't be able to cure him. Now she was no longer his opponent.

Aware of Aimee's emotions, Patrick was really helpless.

In such a time, this girl actually still had the mood to compete with him.

He didn't even know if he was going to praise her for being careless.

The two finally reached the main entrance and saw an old man.

That man probably was the head of Veggia Village. With white hair and white beard, he was holding a dragon-headed crutch, looking calm and prestigious.

Aimee and Patrick stood in front of him. Although they still couldn't figure out what he wanted to do, they could feel that the old man had no hostility towards them.

This alone was enough for Aimee and Patrick to breathe a sigh of relief.

At least, judging from the current situation, they were not in any danger for the time being.

Although the man was very old, his eyes were still shrewd and bright. A pair of hawk-like eyes were watching Aimee and Patrick. Seeing that the two of them didn't have any frightened expressions, the old man finally said, "Why do you come from afar to the remote village?"

Aimee was about to speak, but her hand was held by Patrick's. Patrick said, "I don't want to offend, but we do come here with something and want to ask for advice."

The old man looked at Patrick, and naturally saw his movement clearly.

His face was expressionless, but his eyes were shining, telling Aimee and Patrick that he was not convinced by Patrick's words.

Patrick was not in a hurry either, and knew how to negotiate with people.

Although the current situation seemed to be unfavorable to them, it did not affect anything.

In this case, it was even more important to calm themselves down, so as not to turn themselves into the weaker party, which was not convenient for negotiation.

The old man was waiting for a chance when he could see the two of them flustering and without confidence.

But, no.

Aimee and Patrick were both composed and he could not find any signs of panic at all.

The old man finally opened his mouth again and said, "In that case, you two can come in with me."

As soon as he said this, the other people present immediately became nervous.

"Mr. Benton, how can outsiders be allowed in?" An old man who was about the same age as the head of village opened his mouth, and was extremely dissatisfied with this decision.

The head of the village, Lorenzo Nicholso, said, "Let them in."

Everyone had no choice but to let Aimee and Patrick in.

It was just that the way they looked at Aimee and Patrick was even more hostile.

Aimee and Patrick's hands were still tightly held together.

They didn't whisper to each other, and they didn't look around randomly. Instead, they used their peripheral vision to look at the road and environment they passed by.

What made them disappointed was that this seemed to be a one-way route, and it was easy to get in from here, but it was obvious that this was not the way to get out.

As they guessed, this place was quite defensive against the outside world.

As far as Aimee can see from the corners of her eyes, there were already several traps.

She could even feel that if they really broke in from here, they might be killed by these traps. This discovery made Aimee cautious a little bit more.

Now, they had really entered a situation where there was no return.

Finally, they were brought to a place similar to a chamber.

The old man sat down on the main seat, and the others sat or stood around him.

They all watched Aimee and Patrick with hostile eyes, telling Aimee and Patrick with their clenched fists that as long as the two of them dared to do anything, they would immediately attack them and let the two of them directly be buried here.

At this moment, Aimee and Patrick naturally wouldn't be aggressive, and they wouldn't make any dangerous moves at all.

After all, their current situation was like they were at their mercy, and they may be easily killed at any time.

Finally, after a long silence, Lorenzo spoke.

"How did you two get here?" asked Lorenzo.

Aimee and Patrick didn't look at each other, nor did they hide anything. They explained the situation directly.

They knew very well that the more honest they were at this moment, the better it was for them.

Sure enough, when Lorenzo heard that the two of them climbed up here, surprise flashed across his eyes, but he was not angry.

He said, "I have to admit you two are really outstanding."

Of course, this can't be regarded as a compliment, but at least he didn't get angry because of it, which made Patrick and Aimee feel a little more confident.

Aimee and Patrick had always maintained a posture of being neither humble nor overbearing, neither frightened nor panicked, as if no matter what happened, the two of them can stay calm.

This attitude was naturally worthy of appreciation for Lorenzo.

However, in the eyes of others, it was a kind of provocation and contempt for them.

Fortunately, Lorenzo was here, so that even if they dared to be angry, they dared not speak out. And they dared not do anything to Aimee and Patrick at all. They can only stare at them with their eyes, trying to use this method to let their deterrence reach a peak.

Patrick said to Lorenzo, "Mr. Benton, we are here this time because we have important matters. I want to know more from you. I don't know if you can talk to us alone."

As soon as he said this, everyone was filled with righteous indignation and extreme anger.

There was already a young and energetic one, who rushed out, pointed at Patrick and cursed, "What are you going to do to Mr. Benton?"

Lorenzo called the young man's name, stopped his behavior, and asked him to retreat.

Lorenzo looked at Patrick, and didn't immediately agree to Patrick request, but turned to look at Aimee and said, "You're looking for me."

What he said was very firm, which made Aimee more sure that she might have some special connection with Veggia.

For a moment, she was even a little uncertain whether this was a good thing or a bad thing.

Aimee didn't have much time to think, and she didn't hide it, just nodded and said, "Yes, sir."

Lorenzo looked at their clasped hands, stood up from the chair, and said, "You two come with me."

After speaking, he took the lead in walking towards the back.

Aimee and Patrick followed his pace, and walked into the back room under the eyes of everyone wanting to kill them both.

Lorenzo asked the two of them to sit down, asked someone to prepare tea and bring it in, and then sent his man out.

In the room, only the three of them were left, and Lorenzo spoke first, "What do you want to say? Why are you looking for me?"

This time, it was Aimee who spoke first.

She said, "Mr. Benton, I want to ask you, do you recognize Joel Thomas?"

Joel was the name of Aimee's teacher.

This was his real name.

When they lived together in the mountains, Joel was called by another name.

Joel was only told to Aimee after they separated, and it was to tell her that if she encountered any danger in the future, or if there was something that cannot be solved, she can give it a try and propose this name.

However, Joel also reminded Aimee that if it was not necessary, it was better not to mention this name.

Aimee was actually not sure whether he will be recognized when she mentions the name Joel here.

However, since her teacher once said it, she was ready to take a gamble.

Obviously, she bet it right.

Benton heard the name. Although his face was still expressionless, it was not difficult to see that there was huge fluctuation in his eyes.

This also made Aimee sure that her teacher might have expected this day when she would come to Veggia.

She was even more certain that she might have some subtle connection with this place.

Aimee didn't pursue the question immediately, but waited for his answer.

However, after a long silence, he sighed.

He said, "I didn't expect that I could still hear his name."

From the tone of his voice, it seemed he wasn't too happy about the name.

What was more, it may be a kind of complexity.

Benton finally spoke after a long silence.

"I didn't expect that after such a long time, I could still hear his name."

As Benton said it, he stood up and walked to a cabinet.

He took out a box from inside, and when he turned around, even his steps became extraordinarily heavy.

Aimee was nervous and expecting something.

She didn't know why, but there was a strong sense of unease.

She watched Benton put the box on the table in front of her, then opened it, and took out a photo from it.

Aimee saw the person in the photo clearly, and her eyes turned red.

The person in the photo was Joel.

He looked much younger than when he became her teacher, wearing Veggia's special clothes, with a sunny smile on his face.

That was the appearance she had never seen before.

Aimee actually felt it a little strange.

However, it was precisely because of this strangeness that Aimee felt that this was someone she couldn't be more familiar with.

Benton handed the photo to Aimee and said, "If you are talking about him, then I can welcome you."

Aimee sniffed and took a long while before looking away from the photo.

She looked towards Benton and said, "Mr. Benton, Joel is my teacher."

Lorenzo said, "I guessed it."

Aimee was a little dazed, staring at Lorenzo for a long time, but did not get an answer.

Lorenzo took out another photo and said, "This is my daughter."

Aimee watched the photo, looking at the woman who was also wearing Veggia's clothes. She looked so beautiful, and her eyes seemed to be full of light.

She just felt that these eyes were very familiar, but she was not sure that she had seen her.

However, just when Aimee was about to ask who this woman was, Patrick said, "It's Sophie."

Aimee was so stunned that she couldn't say any more words.

Looking at Patrick in astonishment, she then looked back at the woman in the photo.

At this moment, she had to confirm that this was indeed Sophie.

Although the outline of her eyes had been deformed, it was still not difficult to distinguish them. They were the same as Sophie's eyes.

Aimee never imagined that Sophie was actually the daughter of village head.

Not to mention that Aimee didn't expect it, even Patrick was a little dumbfounded when he heard the news.

Sophie was the daughter of village head, but went to the Bishop family to be a nanny.

No matter how people thought about it, the impact of this fact was too great.



Lorenzo saw some changes in the expressions of Aimee and Patrick, so he asked, "You know my daughter."

Aimee and Patrick glanced at each other, thinking about the current situation of Sophie. For a moment, they felt that they didn't know how to answer.

Aimee and Patrick didn't answer for a while, which made Lorenzo's face become grim.

He said, "Actually, you don't need to tell me. I can also imagine what is going on with her now."

As soon as he said so, Aimee and Patrick were even more astonished.

However, soon, the two had already thought of something, and there was no more surprise about it.

The reason why Veggia was mysterious was that one of the rumors was that the people here had the ability to predict the future.

They can predict the future, especially for close relatives, which was more accurate.

Aimee felt even more uncomfortable.

So, Lorenzo should already know about Sophie's current situation.

Aimee said, "Mr. Benton, to be honest, Sophie's current situation may not be very good. We came here for this matter. I wonder if you have any ways to solve it."

There was something in Sophie's body that she cannot detect, and it must be related to Veggia.

Now, since it was known that Sophie was the daughter of village head, then, Aimee had more or less some hopes.

However, after she asked this question, she saw the expression of Benton's face, which became even more serious.

Aimee's heart skipped a beat, and her expression became a little serious too.

She had a premonition that things might be worse than she imagined.

But...

If even the village head can't solve it, then, wasn't Sophie...

However, the more Aimee worried about it, the more it will happen.

She heard Benton say, "I really can't help it."

His voice suppressed the pain in his heart.

Aimee saw that his eyes were all red, and he looked extremely sad.

For a moment, Aimee wished what she saw was her own illusion.

However, the fact told her that this was not the case.

What she perceived was the most real.

Benton was indeed distraught.

Aimee gasped and didn't know how to comfort Benton. The only old man she ever got close to in her life was Camdyn.

However, now that Patrick had been cured, Camdyn didn't have such troubles at all.

Sophie's situation was different from Patrick's. It was 100% sure that Patrick can be cured, but Sophie...

Benton sighed and said, "It's useless, even I can't help it."

Aimee couldn't understand why Benton was so determined.

Patrick stroked Aimee's back lightly, and then said, "Mr. Benton, do you mean that this result is destined to happen after Sophie left the village?"

Lorenzo's falcon-like eyes had a look of extreme powerlessness.

He said, "We Veggia people are born with a special physique, which brings us a lot of convenience, but also brings us a lot of disadvantages. In order to keep the people in our village away from danger, we never leave the village. And we will not allow outsiders to come in. If the people inside want to go out, we will put a poison in their body. After leaving the village, how long they can survive depends on their own good fortune."

After Aimee listened to it, she didn't look good.

Therefore, even the daughter of village head was given a special poison before leaving the village.

She can no longer describe her mood now. She was very sad at first, but now she only felt her body was cold.

In other words, all of this was ordered by Lorenzo, and he knew it would be this result.

Obviously, he can prevent his daughter from becoming what she was like now.

However, he still chose to do so.

Aimee suddenly felt a little ridiculous.

Just now, she actually sympathized with Lorenzo because of his grief.

Even, she thought if Lorenzo could give a solution, then she could do her best to save Sophie.

However, now it seemed that everything was a joke.

This was the fate of Sophie. No matter how superb her medical skills were, she will be no match for Veggia's abomination.

Patrick sensed the sudden coldness emanating from Aimee.

His palm landed on Aimee's back, soothing her.

Now was not a good time for them to get angry.

Aimee also understood this truth, so she didn't let herself really get angry.

She just looked at Lorenzo coldly , and didn't want to say anything more.

Lorenzo can naturally feel Aimee's anger, but instead of being angry at Aimee, he just said, "I know you will think that I am cruel, cold-blooded, and ruthless, and I don't treat my daughter the slightest bit soft-hearted. However, I am a village head, and I cannot let my people lose their lives just because she is my daughter."

Lorenzo can be said to be very righteous and awe-inspiring, and it didn't sound like there was any problem.

However, this was where the most serious problem lay.

This provision was inherently unreasonable.

With what Lorenzo said, after being given this special poison, whether one can live or not depended entirely on one's luck.

This was simply a direct death sentence.

This was simply inhumane.

Aimee curled her fingers together, suppressing herself with great difficulty. She didn't have the urge to rush over to punch Lorenzo.

#### **chapter 254**

Listening to Patrick's words, Aimee's eye turned a little bit red.

She didn't know how to describe her mood at the moment.

This was the first time she heard him say that she was more important than his life.

Aimee sniffed, but it was difficult to suppress the soreness at the tip of her nose.

She said, "But, darling, you are equally important to me."

Patrick didn't want her to go on an adventure alone, but she thought the same.

For her, Patrick was also someone she wanted to protect.

Aimee said, "Darling, I have a hunch that I am involved here. Even if I am caught, I believe that I will not be in any danger. You trust me, okay?"

Patrick held Aimee's hand tightly, and his attitude was already very firm.

It was impossible for him to agree to Aimee's words.

It was okay to let him do other things, but it was impossible for him to let Aimee be in danger by himself.

Aimee and Patrick had a stalemate for a while, and there was no result.

Helpless, Aimee could only sigh and said, "Darling, you are so childish."

Patrick sneered and said, "No matter what you say, I won't agree."

What of it being childish? Whom he wanted to protect was nothing more than this woman in front of him.

Aimee had no choice but to sigh, and said, "Okay, okay, I'll let you follow me. Is it okay?"

She intentionally made her tone helpless and reluctant, as if Patrick was a clingy and he had to rely on her.

Fortunately, Patrick's attitude finally softened.

He pinched Aimee's fingers and said, "Aimee, no matter what happens in the future, from this moment on, you must remember that you're with me, and you cannot be separated with me in this life."

Aimee nodded and responded obediently.

If it weren't for her current scary makeup, she would not be able to control herself, and leaned over to kiss Patrick.

Aimee decided that when they got back, she must kiss Patrick and give him all her passion.

Although they had already decided to act together, the two did not immediately rush over impulsively, but decided to observe the situation first.

For this kind of guarding, they all had a lot of experience, that was, there must be one or even several points in time, which was the weak period of guarding, that was, a period of shift exchange.

At that time, not only will it be the most lax, but it will also be the most easy to invade.

The two were going to observe to see which time was a time for them to rush in.

However, this job was not easy to do. On the contrary, it was very difficult.

Because they didn't know the living habits of the people in Veggia, they can't even reason.

Not to mention, they could act immediately.

Therefore, there was no other way, and the two of them can only use the most stupid one, which was to stay in place and keep an eye on them for a moment.

Sometimes, it was just such a stupid way which had the most effective result.

Aimee found it both annoying and funny.

It never occurred to her that she had developed so many things, and as a result, at this moment, the most primitive method was used.

Aimee tilted her head and said to Patrick, "Darling, our technology is improving, but what has been improved? Why do I think we are getting back as we live?"

Patrick also felt very helpless about Aimee's question.

If they didn't come to this place, where would they need to face these?

No matter how smart he was, he never imagined that one day, he would be like a savage, squatting in the grass and spying on the enemy with a telescope.

Now, the telescope in their hands can still be regarded as high-tech.

Aimee said, "Darling, what secret do you think is hidden here? Why? They look so primitive, but they look so powerful at the same time?"

Taking those guards as an example, the weapons in their hands were the most primitive.

Spear and shield, weapons that may have only appeared in previous eras, were actually the main weapons they used.

It was such a place, but it was so mysterious.

Patrick said, "This is what people from the outside world are exploring."

Aimee said, "Darling, if we break in successfully, will we become a saboteur?"

In fact, she had a premonition that although it seemed too dangerous here, maybe things would turn around.

A strong intuition told her that maybe things were not what she thought.

If this place was actually just a hidden small place isolated from the world, Aimee believed that she may unconsciously protect it.

Patrick said, "Anyway, we'll talk about it when we get in."

Now just relying on their guesses was actually meaningless.

Patrick still hoped that even if Sophie and Aimee's teacher had something to do with this place, it was better that Aimee would not be involved.

He didn't want her to suffer any harm.

He absolutely didn't allow it to happen.

However, the two observed from dawn to dusk, but found helplessly that the omission of the shifting time they wanted to find did not appear. On the contrary, they did not wait for it at all.

Aimee almost laughed out of anger.

If she hadn't been sure that there were no strangers near her and Patrick, she would have wondered if they had been discovered.

Otherwise, how could these people didn't eat, drink or even go to the bathroom?

Even the most basic needs of people were not met. It was really ... leaving her speechless.

Patrick looked at Aimee's puffy face and laughed.

It was the first time he saw Aimee being so angry.

He touched Aimee's head and said, "Aimee, don't worry. We can keep waiting."

If they can't wait for the time they wanted, then there was only one way.

Patrick said, "We can take a rest here. With us, it is not difficult to beat them."

Aimee also thought so. Otherwise, at the very beginning, she wouldn't have just thought of breaking through.

However, now she was worried about another thing.

She said, "Daring, I'm afraid that they won't fight with us."

After all, there were many things that cannot be explained by science.

If they were poisoned with drugs, it was okay, because Aimee can quickly determine where the toxicity came from, and she can solve it by herself.

She was afraid that what they may encounter was worse than this.

In that case, Aimee really didn't have confidence that they will definitely be able to solve it.

Of course, the best result was to just fight with them.

Waiting from dawn to dark, they had already waited for hours and it was the early morning next day. Aimee and Patrick finally heard a strange voice.

It was a series of footsteps from far to near, coming from inside, towards the guarded position.

Aimee and Patrick glanced at each other, and their expressions became tense.

Whether this was their chance to enter Veggia was unknown.

However, after waiting for a whole day, finally, they could have some hope.

However, when the door opened, both Aimee and Patrick were breathless for a moment.

The number of people who came out from inside was far more than the number of people guarding outside. After calculation, it was almost three times as many.

This made it inevitable for Aimee and Patrick to raise alarm bells. If these people had either spotted them or came out for them, then there was only one possibility, and that was that the situation in the village would be more complicated at night.

Aimee looked at Patrick and asked softly, "Darling, what should we do now?"

It was not impossible to rush forward and fight recklessly now.

If they continued to wait just to be on the safe side, they didn't know how long they will have to wait.

For them, time was not enough.

Patrick was also thinking about this question that should they rush over now.

Just when they were thinking, suddenly an old voice sounded, "Friends from afar, please come in and have a seat."

As soon as they heard so, the expressions of Aimee and Patrick instantly tensed up, and then there was a long silence.

The old voice sounded not in a hurry, but just waited patiently, without urging or showing any anger.

Patrick and Aimee looked at each other, held their breath, and could only communicate with each other at the moment.

As of now, there was no other choice.

Patrick took Aimee's hand and walked out first.

When the two of them came out of the dark, they naturally received countless hostile sights.

However, among these gazes, they noticed that there was a gaze that was benevolent, kind, and even indescribably excited.

This made the two of them wonder for a moment, not knowing where this sight came from.

Patrick held Aimee's hand tightly, keeping her a little behind him.

If they attacked them, he can quickly protect her behind him. In this way, even if he was targeted, as long as Aimee was not in danger, it was enough.

Aimee thought the same way, always looking for an opportunity to move from behind Patrick to the front.

However, her strength was not enough to compete with Patrick.

Aimee felt a little helpless. She knew she wouldn't be able to cure him. Now she was no longer his opponent.

Aware of Aimee's emotions, Patrick was really helpless.

In such a time, this girl actually still had the mood to compete with him.

He didn't even know if he was going to praise her for being careless.

The two finally reached the main entrance and saw an old man.

That man probably was the head of Veggia Village. With white hair and white beard, he was holding a dragon-headed crutch, looking calm and prestigious.

Aimee and Patrick stood in front of him. Although they still couldn't figure out what he wanted to do, they could feel that the old man had no hostility towards them.

This alone was enough for Aimee and Patrick to breathe a sigh of relief.

At least, judging from the current situation, they were not in any danger for the time being.

Although the man was very old, his eyes were still shrewd and bright. A pair of hawk-like eyes were watching Aimee and Patrick. Seeing that the two of them didn't have any frightened expressions, the old man finally said, "Why do you come from afar to the remote village?"

Aimee was about to speak, but her hand was held by Patrick's. Patrick said, "I don't want to offend, but we do come here with something and want to ask for advice."

The old man looked at Patrick, and naturally saw his movement clearly.

His face was expressionless, but his eyes were shining, telling Aimee and Patrick that he was not convinced by Patrick's words.

Patrick was not in a hurry either, and knew how to negotiate with people.

Although the current situation seemed to be unfavorable to them, it did not affect anything.

In this case, it was even more important to calm themselves down, so as not to turn themselves into the weaker party, which was not convenient for negotiation.

The old man was waiting for a chance when he could see the two of them flustering and without confidence.

But, no.

Aimee and Patrick were both composed and he could not find any signs of panic at all.

The old man finally opened his mouth again and said, "In that case, you two can come in with me."

As soon as he said this, the other people present immediately became nervous.

"Mr. Benton, how can outsiders be allowed in?" An old man who was about the same age as the head of village opened his mouth, and was extremely dissatisfied with this decision.

The head of the village, Lorenzo Nicholso, said, "Let them in."

Everyone had no choice but to let Aimee and Patrick in.

It was just that the way they looked at Aimee and Patrick was even more hostile.

Aimee and Patrick's hands were still tightly held together.

They didn't whisper to each other, and they didn't look around randomly. Instead, they used their peripheral vision to look at the road and environment they passed by.

What made them disappointed was that this seemed to be a one-way route, and it was easy to get in from here, but it was obvious that this was not the way to get out.

As they guessed, this place was quite defensive against the outside world.

As far as Aimee can see from the corners of her eyes, there were already several traps.

She could even feel that if they really broke in from here, they might be killed by these traps. This discovery made Aimee cautious a little bit more.

Now, they had really entered a situation where there was no return.

Finally, they were brought to a place similar to a chamber.

The old man sat down on the main seat, and the others sat or stood around him.



They all watched Aimee and Patrick with hostile eyes, telling Aimee and Patrick with their clenched fists that as long as the two of them dared to do anything, they would immediately attack them and let the two of them directly be buried here.

At this moment, Aimee and Patrick naturally wouldn't be aggressive, and they wouldn't make any dangerous moves at all.

After all, their current situation was like they were at their mercy, and they may be easily killed at any time.

Finally, after a long silence, Lorenzo spoke.

"How did you two get here?" asked Lorenzo.

Aimee and Patrick didn't look at each other, nor did they hide anything. They explained the situation directly.

They knew very well that the more honest they were at this moment, the better it was for them.

Sure enough, when Lorenzo heard that the two of them climbed up here, surprise flashed across his eyes, but he was not angry.

He said, "I have to admit you two are really outstanding."

Of course, this can't be regarded as a compliment, but at least he didn't get angry because of it, which made Patrick and Aimee feel a little more confident.

Aimee and Patrick had always maintained a posture of being neither humble nor overbearing, neither frightened nor panicked, as if no matter what happened, the two of them can stay calm.

This attitude was naturally worthy of appreciation for Lorenzo.

However, in the eyes of others, it was a kind of provocation and contempt for them.

Fortunately, Lorenzo was here, so that even if they dared to be angry, they dared not speak out. And they dared not do anything to Aimee and Patrick at all. They can only stare at them with their eyes, trying to use this method to let their deterrence reach a peak.

Patrick said to Lorenzo, "Mr. Benton, we are here this time because we have important matters. I want to know more from you. I don't know if you can talk to us alone."

As soon as he said this, everyone was filled with righteous indignation and extreme anger.

There was already a young and energetic one, who rushed out, pointed at Patrick and cursed, "What are you going to do to Mr. Benton?"

Lorenzo called the young man's name, stopped his behavior, and asked him to retreat.

Lorenzo looked at Patrick, and didn't immediately agree to Patrick request, but turned to look at Aimee and said, "You're looking for me."

What he said was very firm, which made Aimee more sure that she might have some special connection with Veggia.

For a moment, she was even a little uncertain whether this was a good thing or a bad thing.

Aimee didn't have much time to think, and she didn't hide it, just nodded and said, "Yes, sir."

Lorenzo looked at their clasped hands, stood up from the chair, and said, "You two come with me."

After speaking, he took the lead in walking towards the back.

Aimee and Patrick followed his pace, and walked into the back room under the eyes of everyone wanting to kill them both.

Lorenzo asked the two of them to sit down, asked someone to prepare tea and bring it in, and then sent his man out.

In the room, only the three of them were left, and Lorenzo spoke first, "What do you want to say? Why are you looking for me?"

This time, it was Aimee who spoke first.

She said, "Mr. Benton, I want to ask you, do you recognize Joel Thomas?"

Joel was the name of Aimee's teacher.

This was his real name.

When they lived together in the mountains, Joel was called by another name.

Joel was only told to Aimee after they separated, and it was to tell her that if she encountered any danger in the future, or if there was something that cannot be solved, she can give it a try and propose this name.

However, Joel also reminded Aimee that if it was not necessary, it was better not to mention this name.

Aimee was actually not sure whether he will be recognized when she mentions the name Joel here.

However, since her teacher once said it, she was ready to take a gamble.

Obviously, she bet it right.

Benton heard the name. Although his face was still expressionless, it was not difficult to see that there was huge fluctuation in his eyes.

This also made Aimee sure that her teacher might have expected this day when she would come to Veggia.

She was even more certain that she might have some subtle connection with this place.

Aimee didn't pursue the question immediately, but waited for his answer.

However, after a long silence, he sighed.

He said, "I didn't expect that I could still hear his name."

From the tone of his voice, it seemed he wasn't too happy about the name.

What was more, it may be a kind of complexity.

Benton finally spoke after a long silence.

“I didn’t expect that after such a long time, I could still hear his name.”

As Benton said it, he stood up and walked to a cabinet.

He took out a box from inside, and when he turned around, even his steps became extraordinarily heavy.

Aimee was nervous and expecting something.

She didn’t know why, but there was a strong sense of unease.

She watched Benton put the box on the table in front of her, then opened it, and took out a photo from it.

Aimee saw the person in the photo clearly, and her eyes turned red.

The person in the photo was Joel.

He looked much younger than when he became her teacher, wearing Veggia’s special clothes, with a sunny smile on his face.

That was the appearance she had never seen before.

Aimee actually felt it a little strange.

However, it was precisely because of this strangeness that Aimee felt that this was someone she couldn’t be more familiar with.

Benton handed the photo to Aimee and said, “If you are talking about him, then I can welcome you.”

Aimee sniffed and took a long while before looking away from the photo.

She looked towards Benton and said, “Mr. Benton, Joel is my teacher.”

Lorenzo said, “I guessed it.”

Aimee was a little dazed, staring at Lorenzo for a long time, but did not get an answer.

Lorenzo took out another photo and said, “This is my daughter.”

Aimee watched the photo, looking at the woman who was also wearing Veggia’s clothes. She looked so beautiful, and her eyes seemed to be full of light.

She just felt that these eyes were very familiar, but she was not sure that she had seen her.

However, just when Aimee was about to ask who this woman was, Patrick said, “It’s Sophie.”

Aimee was so stunned that she couldn’t say any more words.

Looking at Patrick in astonishment, she then looked back at the woman in the photo.

At this moment, she had to confirm that this was indeed Sophie.

Although the outline of her eyes had been deformed, it was still not difficult to distinguish them. They were the same as Sophie's eyes.

Aimee never imagined that Sophie was actually the daughter of village head.

Not to mention that Aimee didn't expect it, even Patrick was a little dumbfounded when he heard the news.

Sophie was the daughter of village head, but went to the Bishop family to be a nanny.

No matter how people thought about it, the impact of this fact was too great.

Lorenzo saw some changes in the expressions of Aimee and Patrick, so he asked, "You know my daughter."

Aimee and Patrick glanced at each other, thinking about the current situation of Sophie. For a moment, they felt that they didn't know how to answer.

Aimee and Patrick didn't answer for a while, which made Lorenzo's face become grim.

He said, "Actually, you don't need to tell me. I can also imagine what is going on with her now."

As soon as he said so, Aimee and Patrick were even more astonished.

However, soon, the two had already thought of something, and there was no more surprise about it.

The reason why Veggia was mysterious was that one of the rumors was that the people here had the ability to predict the future.

They can predict the future, especially for close relatives, which was more accurate.

Aimee felt even more uncomfortable.

So, Lorenzo should already know about Sophie's current situation.

Aimee said, "Mr. Benton, to be honest, Sophie's current situation may not be very good. We came here for this matter. I wonder if you have any ways to solve it."

There was something in Sophie's body that she cannot detect, and it must be related to Veggia.

Now, since it was known that Sophie was the daughter of village head, then, Aimee had more or less some hopes.

However, after she asked this question, she saw the expression of Benton's face, which became even more serious.

Aimee's heart skipped a beat, and her expression became a little serious too.

She had a premonition that things might be worse than she imagined.

But...

If even the village head can't solve it, then, wasn't Sophie...

However, the more Aimee worried about it, the more it will happen.

She heard Benton say, "I really can't help it."

His voice suppressed the pain in his heart.

Aimee saw that his eyes were all red, and he looked extremely sad.

For a moment, Aimee wished what she saw was her own illusion.

However, the fact told her that this was not the case.

What she perceived was the most real.

Benton was indeed distraught.

Aimee gasped and didn't know how to comfort Benton. The only old man she ever got close to in her life was Camdyn.

However, now that Patrick had been cured, Camdyn didn't have such troubles at all.

Sophie's situation was different from Patrick's. It was 100% sure that Patrick can be cured, but Sophie...

Benton sighed and said, "It's useless, even I can't help it."

Aimee couldn't understand why Benton was so determined.

Patrick stroked Aimee's back lightly, and then said, "Mr. Benton, do you mean that this result is destined to happen after Sophie left the village?"

Lorenzo's falcon-like eyes had a look of extreme powerlessness.

He said, "We Veggia people are born with a special physique, which brings us a lot of convenience, but also brings us a lot of disadvantages. In order to keep the people in our village away from danger, we never leave the village. And we will not allow outsiders to come in. If the people inside want to go out, we will put a poison in their body. After leaving the village, how long they can survive depends on their own good fortune."

After Aimee listened to it, she didn't look good.

Therefore, even the daughter of village head was given a special poison before leaving the village.

She can no longer describe her mood now. She was very sad at first, but now she only felt her body was cold.

In other words, all of this was ordered by Lorenzo, and he knew it would be this result.

Obviously, he can prevent his daughter from becoming what she was like now.

However, he still chose to do so.

Aimee suddenly felt a little ridiculous.

Just now, she actually sympathized with Lorenzo because of his grief.

Even, she thought if Lorenzo could give a solution, then she could do her best to save Sophie.

However, now it seemed that everything was a joke.

This was the fate of Sophie. No matter how superb her medical skills were, she will be no match for Veggia's abomination.

Patrick sensed the sudden coldness emanating from Aimee.

His palm landed on Aimee's back, soothing her.

Now was not a good time for them to get angry.

Aimee also understood this truth, so she didn't let herself really get angry.

She just looked at Lorenzo coldly, and didn't want to say anything more.

Lorenzo can naturally feel Aimee's anger, but instead of being angry at Aimee, he just said, "I know you will think that I am cruel, cold-blooded, and ruthless, and I don't treat my daughter the slightest bit soft-hearted. However, I am a village head, and I cannot let my people lose their lives just because she is my daughter."

Lorenzo can be said to be very righteous and awe-inspiring, and it didn't sound like there was any problem.

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This was simply a direct death sentence.

This was simply inhumane.

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## **chapter 255**

Patrick also felt very helpless about Aimee's question.

If they didn't come to this place, where would they need to face these?

No matter how smart he was, he never imagined that one day, he would be like a savage, squatting in the grass and spying on the enemy with a telescope.

Now, the telescope in their hands can still be regarded as high-tech.

Aimee said, "Darling, what secret do you think is hidden here? Why? They look so primitive, but they look so powerful at the same time?"

Taking those guards as an example, the weapons in their hands were the most primitive.

Spear and shield, weapons that may have only appeared in previous eras, were actually the main weapons they used.

It was such a place, but it was so mysterious.

Patrick said, "This is what people from the outside world are exploring."

Aimee said, "Darling, if we break in successfully, will we become a saboteur?"

In fact, she had a premonition that although it seemed too dangerous here, maybe things would turn around.

A strong intuition told her that maybe things were not what she thought.

If this place was actually just a hidden small place isolated from the world, Aimee believed that she may unconsciously protect it.

Patrick said, "Anyway, we'll talk about it when we get in."

Now just relying on their guesses was actually meaningless.

Patrick still hoped that even if Sophie and Aimee's teacher had something to do with this place, it was better that Aimee would not be involved.

He didn't want her to suffer any harm.

He absolutely didn't allow it to happen.

However, the two observed from dawn to dusk, but found helplessly that the omission of the shifting time they wanted to find did not appear. On the contrary, they did not wait for it at all.

Aimee almost laughed out of anger.

If she hadn't been sure that there were no strangers near her and Patrick, she would have wondered if they had been discovered.

Otherwise, how could these people didn't eat, drink or even go to the bathroom?

Even the most basic needs of people were not met. It was really ... leaving her speechless.

Patrick looked at Aimee's puffy face and laughed.

It was the first time he saw Aimee being so angry.

He touched Aimee's head and said, "Aimee, don't worry. We can keep waiting."

If they can't wait for the time they wanted, then there was only one way.

Patrick said, "We can take a rest here. With us, it is not difficult to beat them."

Aimee also thought so. Otherwise, at the very beginning, she wouldn't have just thought of breaking through.

However, now she was worried about another thing.

She said, "Daring, I'm afraid that they won't fight with us."

After all, there were many things that cannot be explained by science.

If they were poisoned with drugs, it was okay, because Aimee can quickly determine where the toxicity came from, and she can solve it by herself.

She was afraid that what they may encounter was worse than this.

In that case, Aimee really didn't have confidence that they will definitely be able to solve it.

Of course, the best result was to just fight with them.

Waiting from dawn to dark, they had already waited for hours and it was the early morning next day. Aimee and Patrick finally heard a strange voice.

It was a series of footsteps from far to near, coming from inside, towards the guarded position.

Aimee and Patrick glanced at each other, and their expressions became tense.

Whether this was their chance to enter Veggia was unknown.

However, after waiting for a whole day, finally, they could have some hope.

However, when the door opened, both Aimee and Patrick were breathless for a moment.

The number of people who came out from inside was far more than the number of people guarding outside. After calculation, it was almost three times as many.

This made it inevitable for Aimee and Patrick to raise alarm bells. If these people had either spotted them or came out for them, then there was only one possibility, and that was that the situation in the village would be more complicated at night.

Aimee looked at Patrick and asked softly, "Darling, what should we do now?"

It was not impossible to rush forward and fight recklessly now.

If they continued to wait just to be on the safe side, they didn't know how long they will have to wait.

For them, time was not enough.

Patrick was also thinking about this question that should they rush over now.

Just when they were thinking, suddenly an old voice sounded, "Friends from afar, please come in and have a seat."

As soon as they heard so, the expressions of Aimee and Patrick instantly tensed up, and then there was a long silence.

The old voice sounded not in a hurry, but just waited patiently, without urging or showing any anger.

Patrick and Aimee looked at each other, held their breath, and could only communicate with each other at the moment.

As of now, there was no other choice.



Patrick took Aimee's hand and walked out first.

When the two of them came out of the dark, they naturally received countless hostile sights.

However, among these gazes, they noticed that there was a gaze that was benevolent, kind, and even indescribably excited.

This made the two of them wonder for a moment, not knowing where this sight came from.

Patrick held Aimee's hand tightly, keeping her a little behind him.

If they attacked them, he can quickly protect her behind him. In this way, even if he was targeted, as long as Aimee was not in danger, it was enough.

Aimee thought the same way, always looking for an opportunity to move from behind Patrick to the front.

However, her strength was not enough to compete with Patrick.

Aimee felt a little helpless. She knew she wouldn't be able to cure him. Now she was no longer his opponent.

Aware of Aimee's emotions, Patrick was really helpless.

In such a time, this girl actually still had the mood to compete with him.

He didn't even know if he was going to praise her for being careless.

The two finally reached the main entrance and saw an old man.

That man probably was the head of Veggia Village. With white hair and white beard, he was holding a dragon-headed crutch, looking calm and prestigious.

Aimee and Patrick stood in front of him. Although they still couldn't figure out what he wanted to do, they could feel that the old man had no hostility towards them.

This alone was enough for Aimee and Patrick to breathe a sigh of relief.

At least, judging from the current situation, they were not in any danger for the time being.

Although the man was very old, his eyes were still shrewd and bright. A pair of hawk-like eyes were watching Aimee and Patrick. Seeing that the two of them didn't have any frightened expressions, the old man finally said, "Why do you come from afar to the remote village?"

Aimee was about to speak, but her hand was held by Patrick's. Patrick said, "I don't want to offend, but we do come here with something and want to ask for advice."

The old man looked at Patrick, and naturally saw his movement clearly.

His face was expressionless, but his eyes were shining, telling Aimee and Patrick that he was not convinced by Patrick's words.

Patrick was not in a hurry either, and knew how to negotiate with people.

Although the current situation seemed to be unfavorable to them, it did not affect anything.

In this case, it was even more important to calm themselves down, so as not to turn themselves into the weaker party, which was not convenient for negotiation.

The old man was waiting for a chance when he could see the two of them flustering and without confidence.

But, no.

Aimee and Patrick were both composed and he could not find any signs of panic at all.

The old man finally opened his mouth again and said, "In that case, you two can come in with me."

As soon as he said this, the other people present immediately became nervous.

"Mr. Benton, how can outsiders be allowed in?" An old man who was about the same age as the head of village opened his mouth, and was extremely dissatisfied with this decision.

The head of the village, Lorenzo Nicholso, said, "Let them in."

Everyone had no choice but to let Aimee and Patrick in.

It was just that the way they looked at Aimee and Patrick was even more hostile.

Aimee and Patrick's hands were still tightly held together.

They didn't whisper to each other, and they didn't look around randomly. Instead, they used their peripheral vision to look at the road and environment they passed by.

What made them disappointed was that this seemed to be a one-way route, and it was easy to get in from here, but it was obvious that this was not the way to get out.

As they guessed, this place was quite defensive against the outside world.

As far as Aimee can see from the corners of her eyes, there were already several traps.

She could even feel that if they really broke in from here, they might be killed by these traps. This discovery made Aimee cautious a little bit more.

Now, they had really entered a situation where there was no return.

Finally, they were brought to a place similar to a chamber.

The old man sat down on the main seat, and the others sat or stood around him.

They all watched Aimee and Patrick with hostile eyes, telling Aimee and Patrick with their clenched fists that as long as the two of them dared to do anything, they would immediately attack them and let the two of them directly be buried here.

At this moment, Aimee and Patrick naturally wouldn't be aggressive, and they wouldn't make any dangerous moves at all.

After all, their current situation was like they were at their mercy, and they may be easily killed at any time.

Finally, after a long silence, Lorenzo spoke.

“How did you two get here?” asked Lorenzo.

Aimee and Patrick didn’t look at each other, nor did they hide anything. They explained the situation directly.

They knew very well that the more honest they were at this moment, the better it was for them.

Sure enough, when Lorenzo heard that the two of them climbed up here, surprise flashed across his eyes, but he was not angry.

He said, “I have to admit you two are really outstanding.”

Of course, this can’t be regarded as a compliment, but at least he didn’t get angry because of it, which made Patrick and Aimee feel a little more confident.

Aimee and Patrick had always maintained a posture of being neither humble nor overbearing, neither frightened nor panicked, as if no matter what happened, the two of them can stay calm.

This attitude was naturally worthy of appreciation for Lorenzo.

However, in the eyes of others, it was a kind of provocation and contempt for them.

Fortunately, Lorenzo was here, so that even if they dared to be angry, they dared not speak out. And they dared not do anything to Aimee and Patrick at all. They can only stare at them with their eyes, trying to use this method to let their deterrence reach a peak.

Patrick said to Lorenzo, “Mr. Benton, we are here this time because we have important matters. I want to know more from you. I don’t know if you can talk to us alone.”

As soon as he said this, everyone was filled with righteous indignation and extreme anger.

There was already a young and energetic one, who rushed out, pointed at Patrick and cursed, “What are you going to do to Mr. Benton?”

Lorenzo called the young man’s name, stopped his behavior, and asked him to retreat.

Lorenzo looked at Patrick, and didn’t immediately agree to Patrick request, but turned to look at Aimee and said, “You’re looking for me.”

What he said was very firm, which made Aimee more sure that she might have some special connection with Veggia.

For a moment, she was even a little uncertain whether this was a good thing or a bad thing.

Aimee didn’t have much time to think, and she didn’t hide it, just nodded and said, “Yes, sir.”

Lorenzo looked at their clasped hands, stood up from the chair, and said, “You two come with me.”

After speaking, he took the lead in walking towards the back.

Aimee and Patrick followed his pace, and walked into the back room under the eyes of everyone wanting to kill them both.

Lorenzo asked the two of them to sit down, asked someone to prepare tea and bring it in, and then sent his man out.

In the room, only the three of them were left, and Lorenzo spoke first, "What do you want to say? Why are you looking for me?"

This time, it was Aimee who spoke first.

She said, "Mr. Benton, I want to ask you, do you recognize Joel Thomas?"

Joel was the name of Aimee's teacher.

This was his real name.

When they lived together in the mountains, Joel was called by another name.

Joel was only told to Aimee after they separated, and it was to tell her that if she encountered any danger in the future, or if there was something that cannot be solved, she can give it a try and propose this name.

However, Joel also reminded Aimee that if it was not necessary, it was better not to mention this name.

Aimee was actually not sure whether he will be recognized when she mentions the name Joel here.

However, since her teacher once said it, she was ready to take a gamble.

Obviously, she bet it right.

Benton heard the name. Although his face was still expressionless, it was not difficult to see that there was huge fluctuation in his eyes.

This also made Aimee sure that her teacher might have expected this day when she would come to Veggia.

She was even more certain that she might have some subtle connection with this place.

Aimee didn't pursue the question immediately, but waited for his answer.

However, after a long silence, he sighed.

He said, "I didn't expect that I could still hear his name."

From the tone of his voice, it seemed he wasn't too happy about the name.

What was more, it may be a kind of complexity.

Benton finally spoke after a long silence.

"I didn't expect that after such a long time, I could still hear his name."

As Benton said it, he stood up and walked to a cabinet.

He took out a box from inside, and when he turned around, even his steps became extraordinarily heavy.

Aimee was nervous and expecting something.

She didn't know why, but there was a strong sense of unease.

She watched Benton put the box on the table in front of her, then opened it, and took out a photo from it.

Aimee saw the person in the photo clearly, and her eyes turned red.

The person in the photo was Joel.

He looked much younger than when he became her teacher, wearing Veggia's special clothes, with a sunny smile on his face.

That was the appearance she had never seen before.

Aimee actually felt it a little strange.

However, it was precisely because of this strangeness that Aimee felt that this was someone she couldn't be more familiar with.

Benton handed the photo to Aimee and said, "If you are talking about him, then I can welcome you."

Aimee sniffed and took a long while before looking away from the photo.

She looked towards Benton and said, "Mr. Benton, Joel is my teacher."

Lorenzo said, "I guessed it."

Aimee was a little dazed, staring at Lorenzo for a long time, but did not get an answer.

Lorenzo took out another photo and said, "This is my daughter."

Aimee watched the photo, looking at the woman who was also wearing Veggia's clothes. She looked so beautiful, and her eyes seemed to be full of light.

She just felt that these eyes were very familiar, but she was not sure that she had seen her.

However, just when Aimee was about to ask who this woman was, Patrick said, "It's Sophie."

Aimee was so stunned that she couldn't say any more words.

Looking at Patrick in astonishment, she then looked back at the woman in the photo.

At this moment, she had to confirm that this was indeed Sophie.

Although the outline of her eyes had been deformed, it was still not difficult to distinguish them. They were the same as Sophie's eyes.

Aimee never imagined that Sophie was actually the daughter of village head.

Not to mention that Aimee didn't expect it, even Patrick was a little dumbfounded when he heard the news.

Sophie was the daughter of village head, but went to the Bishop family to be a nanny.

No matter how people thought about it, the impact of this fact was too great.

Lorenzo saw some changes in the expressions of Aimee and Patrick, so he asked, "You know my daughter."

Aimee and Patrick glanced at each other, thinking about the current situation of Sophie. For a moment, they felt that they didn't know how to answer.

Aimee and Patrick didn't answer for a while, which made Lorenzo's face become grim.

He said, "Actually, you don't need to tell me. I can also imagine what is going on with her now."

As soon as he said so, Aimee and Patrick were even more astonished.

However, soon, the two had already thought of something, and there was no more surprise about it.

The reason why Veggia was mysterious was that one of the rumors was that the people here had the ability to predict the future.

They can predict the future, especially for close relatives, which was more accurate.

Aimee felt even more uncomfortable.

So, Lorenzo should already know about Sophie's current situation.

Aimee said, "Mr. Benton, to be honest, Sophie's current situation may not be very good. We came here for this matter. I wonder if you have any ways to solve it."

There was something in Sophie's body that she cannot detect, and it must be related to Veggia.

Now, since it was known that Sophie was the daughter of village head, then, Aimee had more or less some hopes.

However, after she asked this question, she saw the expression of Benton's face, which became even more serious.

Aimee's heart skipped a beat, and her expression became a little serious too.

She had a premonition that things might be worse than she imagined.

But...

If even the village head can't solve it, then, wasn't Sophie...

However, the more Aimee worried about it, the more it will happen.

She heard Benton say, "I really can't help it."

His voice suppressed the pain in his heart.

Aimee saw that his eyes were all red, and he looked extremely sad.

For a moment, Aimee wished what she saw was her own illusion.

However, the fact told her that this was not the case.

What she perceived was the most real.

Benton was indeed distraught.

Aimee gasped and didn't know how to comfort Benton. The only old man she ever got close to in her life was Camdyn.

However, now that Patrick had been cured, Camdyn didn't have such troubles at all.

Sophie's situation was different from Patrick's. It was 100% sure that Patrick can be cured, but Sophie...

Benton sighed and said, "It's useless, even I can't help it."

Aimee couldn't understand why Benton was so determined.

Patrick stroked Aimee's back lightly, and then said, "Mr. Benton, do you mean that this result is destined to happen after Sophie left the village?"

Lorenzo's falcon-like eyes had a look of extreme powerlessness.

He said, "We Veggia people are born with a special physique, which brings us a lot of convenience, but also brings us a lot of disadvantages. In order to keep the people in our village away from danger, we never leave the village. And we will not allow outsiders to come in. If the people inside want to go out, we will put a poison in their body. After leaving the village, how long they can survive depends on their own good fortune."

After Aimee listened to it, she didn't look good.

Therefore, even the daughter of village head was given a special poison before leaving the village.

She can no longer describe her mood now. She was very sad at first, but now she only felt her body was cold.

In other words, all of this was ordered by Lorenzo, and he knew it would be this result.

Obviously, he can prevent his daughter from becoming what she was like now.

However, he still chose to do so.

Aimee suddenly felt a little ridiculous.

Just now, she actually sympathized with Lorenzo because of his grief.

Even, she thought if Lorenzo could give a solution, then she could do her best to save Sophie.

However, now it seemed that everything was a joke.

This was the fate of Sophie. No matter how superb her medical skills were, she will be no match for Veggia's abomination.

Patrick sensed the sudden coldness emanating from Aimee.

His palm landed on Aimee's back, soothing her.

Now was not a good time for them to get angry.

Aimee also understood this truth, so she didn't let herself really get angry.

She just looked at Lorenzo coldly, and didn't want to say anything more.

Lorenzo can naturally feel Aimee's anger, but instead of being angry at Aimee, he just said, "I know you will think that I am cruel, cold-blooded, and ruthless, and I don't treat my daughter the slightest bit soft-hearted. However, I am a village head, and I cannot let my people lose their lives just because she is my daughter."

Lorenzo can be said to be very righteous and awe-inspiring, and it didn't sound like there was any problem.

However, this was where the most serious problem lay.

This provision was inherently unreasonable.

With what Lorenzo said, after being given this special poison, whether one can live or not depended entirely on one's luck.

This was simply a direct death sentence.

This was simply inhumane.

Aimee curled her fingers together, suppressing herself with great difficulty. She didn't have the urge to rush over to punch Lorenzo.

## **chapter 256**

Aimee looked at Patrick and asked softly, "Darling, what should we do now?"

It was not impossible to rush forward and fight recklessly now.

If they continued to wait just to be on the safe side, they didn't know how long they will have to wait.

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As of now, there was no other choice.

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Aimee also understood this truth, so she didn't let herself really get angry.

She just looked at Lorenzo coldly, and didn't want to say anything more.

Lorenzo can naturally feel Aimee's anger, but instead of being angry at Aimee, he just said, "I know you will think that I am cruel, cold-blooded, and ruthless, and I don't treat my daughter the slightest bit soft-hearted. However, I am a village head, and I cannot let my people lose their lives just because she is my daughter."

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However, this was where the most serious problem lay.

This provision was inherently unreasonable.

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This was simply a direct death sentence.

This was simply inhumane.

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## **chapter 257**

Aimee and Patrick had always maintained a posture of being neither humble nor overbearing, neither frightened nor panicked, as if no matter what happened, the two of them can stay calm.

This attitude was naturally worthy of appreciation for Lorenzo.

However, in the eyes of others, it was a kind of provocation and contempt for them.

Fortunately, Lorenzo was here, so that even if they dared to be angry, they dared not speak out. And they dared not do anything to Aimee and Patrick at all. They can only stare at them with their eyes, trying to use this method to let their deterrence reach a peak.

Patrick said to Lorenzo, "Mr. Benton, we are here this time because we have important matters. I want to know more from you. I don't know if you can talk to us alone."

As soon as he said this, everyone was filled with righteous indignation and extreme anger.

There was already a young and energetic one, who rushed out, pointed at Patrick and cursed, "What are you going to do to Mr. Benton?"

Lorenzo called the young man's name, stopped his behavior, and asked him to retreat.



Lorenzo looked at Patrick, and didn't immediately agree to Patrick request, but turned to look at Aimee and said, "You're looking for me."

What he said was very firm, which made Aimee more sure that she might have some special connection with Veggia.

For a moment, she was even a little uncertain whether this was a good thing or a bad thing.

Aimee didn't have much time to think, and she didn't hide it, just nodded and said, "Yes, sir."

Lorenzo looked at their clasped hands, stood up from the chair, and said, "You two come with me."

After speaking, he took the lead in walking towards the back.

Aimee and Patrick followed his pace, and walked into the back room under the eyes of everyone wanting to kill them both.

Lorenzo asked the two of them to sit down, asked someone to prepare tea and bring it in, and then sent his man out.

In the room, only the three of them were left, and Lorenzo spoke first, "What do you want to say? Why are you looking for me?"

This time, it was Aimee who spoke first.

She said, "Mr. Benton, I want to ask you, do you recognize Joel Thomas?"

Joel was the name of Aimee's teacher.

This was his real name.

When they lived together in the mountains, Joel was called by another name.

Joel was only told to Aimee after they separated, and it was to tell her that if she encountered any danger in the future, or if there was something that cannot be solved, she can give it a try and propose this name.

However, Joel also reminded Aimee that if it was not necessary, it was better not to mention this name.

Aimee was actually not sure whether he will be recognized when she mentions the name Joel here.

However, since her teacher once said it, she was ready to take a gamble.

Obviously, she bet it right.

Benton heard the name. Although his face was still expressionless, it was not difficult to see that there was huge fluctuation in his eyes.

This also made Aimee sure that her teacher might have expected this day when she would come to Veggia.

She was even more certain that she might have some subtle connection with this place.

Aimee didn't pursue the question immediately, but waited for his answer.

However, after a long silence, he sighed.

He said, "I didn't expect that I could still hear his name."

From the tone of his voice, it seemed he wasn't too happy about the name.

What was more, it may be a kind of complexity.

Benton finally spoke after a long silence.

"I didn't expect that after such a long time, I could still hear his name."

As Benton said it, he stood up and walked to a cabinet.

He took out a box from inside, and when he turned around, even his steps became extraordinarily heavy.

Aimee was nervous and expecting something.

She didn't know why, but there was a strong sense of unease.

She watched Benton put the box on the table in front of her, then opened it, and took out a photo from it.

Aimee saw the person in the photo clearly, and her eyes turned red.

The person in the photo was Joel.

He looked much younger than when he became her teacher, wearing Veggia's special clothes, with a sunny smile on his face.

That was the appearance she had never seen before.

Aimee actually felt it a little strange.

However, it was precisely because of this strangeness that Aimee felt that this was someone she couldn't be more familiar with.

Benton handed the photo to Aimee and said, "If you are talking about him, then I can welcome you."

Aimee sniffed and took a long while before looking away from the photo.

She looked towards Benton and said, "Mr. Benton, Joel is my teacher."

Lorenzo said, "I guessed it."

Aimee was a little dazed, staring at Lorenzo for a long time, but did not get an answer.

Lorenzo took out another photo and said, "This is my daughter."

Aimee watched the photo, looking at the woman who was also wearing Veggia's clothes. She looked so beautiful, and her eyes seemed to be full of light.

She just felt that these eyes were very familiar, but she was not sure that she had seen her.

However, just when Aimee was about to ask who this woman was, Patrick said, "It's Sophie."

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## **chapter 259**

Patrick sensed Aimee's anger and kept reassuring her.

Finally, Aimee calmed down.

She suddenly realized that this matter was not worth being angry with.

This was the village's own choice, and as an outsider, she had no reason to interfere with it.

However, Aimee suddenly thought of a question. What did her teacher have to do with this village?

Moreover, from the tone of Lorenzo, Aimee can tell that he knew herself well.

However, Aimee didn't want to talk to Lorenzo right now.

As long as she thought that Sophie whom she worked so hard to save was actually a person who was doomed to die, she can't just calm herself down.

Aimee couldn't describe her mood, and even felt that she shouldn't be here.

However, she was here now.

Lorenzo didn't have any problems with Aimee because of her mood.

He just took the initiative to say after a long silence, "I think you may really want to know what is the relationship between your teacher and our village."

Aimee's expression was a little serious, and she wanted to listen to him, but she was really scared.

She was really worried that the news she heard would end up being the same as this special poison that made her choke.

Lorenzo didn't ask her opinion but said directly, "Your teacher is the first outsider in our village."

He started talking about Joel from the beginning.

Forty years ago, Joel suddenly appeared in the village. No one knew how he got there, and even Joel himself didn't know where he came from.

When he was found, he was covered in wounds, dying, and had no strength at all.

He was lying on the ground like that, and even the clothes on his body were in tatters.



It was pouring rain that day, and it was already too dark during the day. The black clouds were overwhelming, which was an ominous sign.

Someone found Joel at the gate of the village, and originally wanted to kill him directly, but was stopped.

The person who stopped it was the daughter of village head, that was, Sophie.

That day happened to be her turn to guard the village. Although she was only sixteen years old at the time, she had already started to take care of business, big or small, in the village with her father.

It was also because Sophie was a woman. She was trained by her father as a successor, which made many people in the village very dissatisfied.

However, everyone didn't make it difficult for Sophie.

After all, this was the girl they grew up with, and even though they didn't agree with her being their head of the village, they still loved her.

Therefore, everyone will still choose to listen to Sophie's orders.

Regardless of the family rules, Sophie directly brought Joel into the village. When the elders wanted to kill Joel, she tried her best to save Joel.

Even her father couldn't do anything to her as the head of the village.

Now that Joel had been brought in, they hadn't reached the point where they must kill Joel. Instead, they thought that since he had been there, he should stay for the rest of his life.

Sophie also made up her mind.

Obviously, she fell in love with Joel at first sight.

Aimee heard this and had complicated feelings.

Although Joel was her respected teacher and also had the grace of rebuilding her, if she hadn't met him, she may not be in this world long ago.

However, Aimee was still a little surprised to hear that her teacher still had such a past.

After all, in her impression, Joel was just a stuffy little old man.

He was very strict with her and taught her many things, but one of the most important requirements for her was to hide her talents and act as low-key as possible.

Once he found out that Aimee may expose her ability, Joel will be very angry.

Sometimes, Aimee actually felt that his anger was inexplicable. At least, she didn't think that the ability she showed would really put her in any danger.

However, Aimee was still terrified of Joel being angry.

Therefore, even though she did a lot of things later, she still hid her identity well so that no one would find out that those people were all her.

It was precisely because of this that Joel didn't continue to be so angry, but chose to turn a blind eye to her.

Aimee was very clear that in order to protect her, Joel had actually done a lot of things, secretly helping her deal with a lot of troubles.

However, no matter how Aimee thought about it, she never thought that one day, she would hear such things about Joel.

Lorenzo saw Aimee's expression, and was actually a little embarrassed.

He never thought that after decades, he would actually talk to a junior about his daughter and a man.

He said, "In Veggia, marriage is internal. There has never been a precedent that people in Veggia marry outsiders. I naturally disagree with them, but, my daughter, she seems to be fascinated and only wanted to marry Joel."

Aimee could hear that when Lorenzo mentioned Joel, he gritted his teeth.

She was even a little dumbfounded, so she imagined, even if Joel was forty years younger, Aimee would not want her daughter, if she had, to marry him.

Not to mention, the daughter was from a place like Veggia.

Aimee can almost imagine Joel's situation in this village at that time.

No one will like him except Sophie.

The fact was indeed as Aimee thought. At that time, except for Sophie, almost everyone regarded Joel as a thorn in their side and watched him all the time.

In the beginning, they thought Joel was sent here by people from outside to harm Veggia.

However, after more than half a year, no one came over, not even a single mosquito, so everyone relaxed a little bit.

As a result, everyone's goal shifted, and they began to prevent Joel from having improper thoughts about their prettiest girl in the village, namely Sophie.

However, soon everyone recognized a fact.

Joel had no improper thoughts. But what they didn't know was that Sophie had.

She cooked delicious food for Joel in different ways every day, and went to his house when she had time. No matter how many times Joel drove her away, she won't leave.

She didn't even care about Joel scolding her for being thick-skinned, and she insisted on rushing towards Joel, trying to get him.

When recalling this, a touch of embarrassment appeared on Lorenzo's face.

It'd never been like for conservative people in Veggia.

Thinking of the things Sophie did back then, Lorenzo couldn't help but blush, and couldn't go on talking.

After more than forty years, he couldn't forget the scene he saw at that time.

Her daughter stole a jug of wine from him, tried to get Joel drunk, and then slept him without efforts.

However, what Sophie never expected was that a man like Joel was allergic to alcohol, and it was several levels worse than ordinary ones.

This made Sophie almost pissed off. She almost could sleep Joel directly, but Joel's physical reaction was unexpected by Sophie.

There was no way. Sophie can only find her father and let him rescue Joel.

Aimee probably could guess what would happened.

Veggia's way of saving lives here was naturally not the same as that of doctors outside.

She can almost imagine how Lorenzo saved Joel.

Sure enough, Lorenzo said, "At that time, he was already deeply intoxicated by alcohol. I had no choice but to use the special poison we developed here to save him."

As soon as he said so, Aimee immediately became desperate.

Aimee already knew what Veggia's special poison looked like.

This kind of poison can save or kill lives.

Aimee unconsciously thought of when she was with her teacher before, she actually found something wrong with him many times.

Some nights, he would suddenly rush out of the house, not letting her follow him, but telling her to lock the door and not open the door no matter what she heard.

At that time, Joel just told her that it was the wild wolf on the mountain, and the sound she heard was just the howling of a wolf.

When thinking about it now, Aimee knew that it was probably caused by the poison. In order not to scare her, Joel hid and ran into the remote mountains.

Those so-called wolf howls were probably Joel's own roars.

Lorenzo said, "Actually, after giving him the special poison, he was fine. He can stay in the village, and my daughter's wish can be fulfilled."

At that time, the reason why Lorenzo would use a special poison on an outsider was naturally selfish.

However, Lorenzo thought he planned it well himself, thinking that things would develop according to his plan, but it turned out to be counterproductive.

Joel's character was very tough. Alcoholism did not kill him, nor did Sophie succeed, which strengthened his determination not to give in.

Even when the special poison worked, he was in so much pain that he could only rely on screaming to relieve it, but he did not give in to Sophie.

Hearing this, Aimee felt even more incredible.

So, was everything Sophie's wishful thinking?

She asked, "So, how did he leave the village?"

Mentioning this, Lorenzo turned serious.

He said, "Actually, seeing my daughter in so much pain and not being able to love him, I really can't tolerate him. There are many times I want to kill him, so that my daughter can divert her attention from him."

When Lorenzo mentioned this matter, he gritted his teeth very much.

In his opinion, Joel just didn't know what was good and what was wrong.

However, when he really wanted to kill Joel, Sophie couldn't bear it, so she let Joel go secretly.

This incident naturally caused an uproar in Veggia.

No outsider can ever enter Veggia, and no outsider can ever leave Veggia.

However, because Joel had a special poison on his body, Lorenzo still decided to let Joel fend for himself.

It was unexpected that when he was determined to let him go, Joel had already left, but Sophie was still fascinated by him.

After Joel left, Sophie quietly left Veggia three months later, just to find Joel.

Of course, it was just a speech from the clansmen in the village.

Sophie left with the acquiescence of her father.

Before leaving, Sophie knelt before him and begged for his forgiveness.

She had made up her mind to leave, and Lorenzo knew that even if he wanted to force her to stay, it would be impossible.

Therefore, there was no other way. Lorenzo could only personally inject a special poison on Sophie and let her leave.

In fact, Lorenzo didn't have any hope. When Sophie left Veggia with the poison, he almost decided that Sophie would not survive.

And he was even convinced that Joel was probably already dead.

Leaving Veggia will only make them more painful.

However, what Lorenzo didn't expect was that neither of them died.

In fact, Veggia was not really disconnected from the outside world.

For each village head, they will have a special set of tools to communicate with the outside world.

Outside, there were also their clansmen who were responsible for contacting the village head.

However, this matter was only known to each village head, and other people in the village were not clear about it.

This had directly led to the other people in Veggia, generation after generation, firmly believing that everyone outside was their enemy.

That was why, when they saw Aimee and Patrick, their eyes were full of killing intent.

Aimee sort of figured out where things were headed.

Lorenzo had actually been sending people to follow Joel and Sophie, and he was well aware of their situation.

That was why Lorenzo knew who she was.

Aimee was puzzled, "Since you know she's not doing well, why didn't you bring her back?"

For Sophie's situation, if it were any other father, he would never let his daughter continue to suffer outside.

In particular, there was a special poison in her body.

Lorenzo fell into silence after hearing the words.

He closed his eyes, looking painful, sad, but determined.

After a long time, Lorenzo opened his eyes and said, "From the moment she left Veggia, she is no longer my daughter."

As a village head, he would not set such a precedent for his daughter.

If she went outside and had a bad time, she could back.

Then, under such a condition, every people in Veggia can do the same.

So what was the meaning of the rules in Veggia if doing so?

Aimee understood that she couldn't communicate well with the people in this village.

Even the village head, the only person in Veggia who had contact with the outside world, should be the most enlightened person.

However, he was also the most stubborn one in Veggia.

Aimee didn't want to say anything anymore. After hearing this, she already understood that this time, she and Patrick had made a futile trip.

Lorenzo was not going to save Sophie.

When they went back, they can basically announce Sophie's death.

All Aimee can do was to prolong Sophie's life in her own way, so that she can live awake for a while longer.

This was what Aimee could do for Damion.

Patrick held Aimee's hand, thinking the same.

He was somewhat disappointed. Growing up with Damion, he naturally knew more about what Sophie meant to Damion.

It can be said that if there was no Sophie, Damion may not be alive today.

Now, what they wanted to bring to Damion was the fact that this was somewhat cruel.

## **chapter 260**

Aimee probably could guess what would happen.

Veggia's way of saving lives here was naturally not the same as that of doctors outside.

She can almost imagine how Lorenzo saved Joel.

Sure enough, Lorenzo said, "At that time, he was already deeply intoxicated by alcohol. I had no choice but to use the special poison we developed here to save him."

As soon as he said so, Aimee immediately became desperate.

Aimee already knew what Veggia's special poison looked like.

This kind of poison can save or kill lives.

Aimee unconsciously thought of when she was with her teacher before, she actually found something wrong with him many times.

Some nights, he would suddenly rush out of the house, not letting her follow him, but telling her to lock the door and not open the door no matter what she heard.

At that time, Joel just told her that it was the wild wolf on the mountain, and the sound she heard was just the howling of a wolf.

When thinking about it now, Aimee knew that it was probably caused by the poison. In order not to scare her, Joel hid and ran into the remote mountains.

Those so-called wolf howls were probably Joel's own roars.

Lorenzo said, "Actually, after giving him the special poison, he was fine. He can stay in the village, and my daughter's wish can be fulfilled."

At that time, the reason why Lorenzo would use a special poison on an outsider was naturally selfish.

However, Lorenzo thought he planned it well himself, thinking that things would develop according to his plan, but it turned out to be counterproductive.

Joel's character was very tough. Alcoholism did not kill him, nor did Sophie succeed, which strengthened his determination not to give in.

Even when the special poison worked, he was in so much pain that he could only rely on screaming to relieve it, but he did not give in to Sophie.

Hearing this, Aimee felt even more incredible.

So, was everything Sophie's wishful thinking?

She asked, "So, how did he leave the village?"

Mentioning this, Lorenzo turned serious.

He said, "Actually, seeing my daughter in so much pain and not being able to love him, I really can't tolerate him. There are many times I want to kill him, so that my daughter can divert her attention from him."

When Lorenzo mentioned this matter, he gritted his teeth very much.

In his opinion, Joel just didn't know what was good and what was wrong.

However, when he really wanted to kill Joel, Sophie couldn't bear it, so she let Joel go secretly.

This incident naturally caused an uproar in Veggia.

No outsider can ever enter Veggia, and no outsider can ever leave Veggia.

However, because Joel had a special poison on his body, Lorenzo still decided to let Joel fend for himself.

It was unexpected that when he was determined to let him go, Joel had already left, but Sophie was still fascinated by him.

After Joel left, Sophie quietly left Veggia three months later, just to find Joel.

Of course, it was just a speech from the clansmen in the village.

Sophie left with the acquiescence of her father.

Before leaving, Sophie knelt before him and begged for his forgiveness.

She had made up her mind to leave, and Lorenzo knew that even if he wanted to force her to stay, it would be impossible.

Therefore, there was no other way. Lorenzo could only personally inject a special poison on Sophie and let her leave.

In fact, Lorenzo didn't have any hope. When Sophie left Veggia with the poison, he almost decided that Sophie would not survive.

And he was even convinced that Joel was probably already dead.

Leaving Veggia will only make them more painful.

However, what Lorenzo didn't expect was that neither of them died.

In fact, Veggia was not really disconnected from the outside world.

For each village head, they will have a special set of tools to communicate with the outside world.

Outside, there were also their clansmen who were responsible for contacting the village head.

However, this matter was only known to each village head, and other people in the village were not clear about it.

This had directly led to the other people in Veggia, generation after generation, firmly believing that everyone outside was their enemy.

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