

## **Healing 671**

### **Chapter 671 Going to sea together?**

The next day.

Eden and Minnie went to bed early the night before and woke up early the next morning.

Eden rebooked the ferry, and after breakfast at the hotel, he and Minnie set off for South Island.

The two came here with nothing, but now they dragged a suitcase to the island.

Before they set off, he even wanted to send the suitcase back to Innisrial, but Minnie slapped him on the arm.

This guy was really used to being a spoiled person, and didn't even want to pull a suitcase.

Eden naturally listened to Minnie for everything.

After finally winning her heart, he naturally listened to her in everything.

With Eden's attitude now, he would probably agree immediately if he was asked to give his life to Minnie.

It took an hour from Ancegan to South Island by ferry.

Although it was not the first time for Minnie to take a ferry, she still got seasick.

She leaned on Eden's shoulder, and her whole body was limp.

Fortunately, the wound that was caused by Eden before was healed now.

Otherwise, she must be in the mood to kick Eden to death now.

Eden's heart ached so much that he kissed and coaxed Minnie with his arms around her.

Thankfully, they arrived at South Island in only one hour.

Although it was still early, the sun on South Island was already shining high above the head.

Minnie felt a little exhausted after being exposed to the sun, and she was really helpless about this.

She never thought of herself as a delicate person, and never thought that there would be a day when she would be a complete rookie.

Minnie felt ashamed to death. She was in Eden's arms, full of worry and meticulous care.

The two took a car to Eden's villa on South Island. As he said, it was a single-family villa by the sea. On South Island, which was not that big, he had his own private beach.

Minnie was shocked again by Eden's arrogance.

No need to ask, she knew how high the market price of such a villa will be.

Eden pushed open the door of the villa and let Minnie in first.

The decoration here was very simple, unlike Eden's home in Innisrial, and it had been carefully designed.

On the contrary, Minnie liked it better here, which gave her a very peaceful feeling.

Eden said, "Take a rest first, and I'll take you to eat seafood later."

Minnie nodded and walked to the balcony.

From this position, she can directly have a panoramic view of the entire sea.

Eden hugged Minnie from behind, put his chin on Minnie's shoulder, put his lips on her ear, and kissed her cheek from time to time.

Minnie was made a little uncomfortable by him, and raised her hand to push Eden away from her.

However, Eden did not let Minnie succeed, but hugged Minnie even harder.

Minnie soon stopped struggling.

She chuckled and said, "Eden, are you asking for it?"

Eden's body stiffened, and he immediately thought of his miserable situation last night, and laughed helplessly.

He regretted again. Why was he so out of his mind at the time?

However, even in this state, Eden still hugged Minnie and refused to let go.

Minnie turned around from Eden's arms. She raised her eyes, and looked at Eden with winking eyes. Just one glance made Eden's body stiffen even more.

Eden felt like burning by Minnie, and finally bit her neck hard, then turned and walked into the bathroom.

Minnie giggled, overjoyed at Eden's reaction.

Eden can do nothing but pampered her.

He took a cold shower for half an hour, changed his clothes and came out of the bathroom.

Minnie had fallen asleep on the sofa because of the sequelae of seasickness.

Eden was helpless. The temperature in this room was very low because of the air conditioner, but she was really not afraid of getting sick?

Eden came over and covered Minnie with a blanket.

Minnie noticed it and opened her eyes.

"Why don't you go back to sleep in the room?" Eden asked.

Minnie said, "I didn't want to fall asleep."

Eden carried her up from the sofa and said, "Then go to the room and sleep for a while."

Minnie nodded, letting Eden carry her back to the room.

However, Eden had just put Minnie on the bed when the doorbell rang.

Minnie looked at Eden suspiciously, and asked, "Did I hear wrong?"

Eden also frowned, and his face was full of bewilderment.

He stroked Minnie's head soothingly and said, "I'll go and have a look. You sleep first."

Minnie nodded and let Eden open the door.

Eden felt it very strange. Although the villa was cleaned regularly every week, before he came, he'd told the cleaner that he didn't need to come this week.

So, now that the doorbell was ringing, Eden was really full of doubts.

However, when Eden opened the door, the corner of his mouth twitched, and he said helplessly, "Why are you here?"

Standing outside were Walter, April, Casey, Kelvin, Ben and Tilly.

Walter said, "You're allowed to come over, but we're not?"

Eden had always been a little timid when facing Walter.

He immediately said, "Walter, don't say that. I'm just surprised you came here suddenly."

Walter said, "Do you think we can stay in Innisrial well now?"

Eden looked at Walter even more puzzled, not knowing what he meant.

Walter didn't explain anything, but walked in with April in his arms.

Last night, he was so embarrassed by Patrick, and when he returned to the room, he thought Patrick, who was so scheming, would probably do something to him.

So, without thinking too much about it, he took April here.

Originally, Walter didn't intend to bring April to South Island, but Tilly and Casey found out about it. The two knew that Eden brought Minnie to South Island, and he'd successfully chased her, so they were about to come and join in the fun.

What can Walter do? He can only come here with April.

The six people sat down on a couch. Eden looked at them who seemed to plan to stay here with him.

Eden said, "You just arrived. Don't you go back to rest?"

Several of them had houses here, so there was really no need to get together.

When Walter heard his words, he just wanted to come over to say hello to him, but he said, "We don't want to rest. Where is your girlfriend? Let's go to sea together."

**Chapter 672 Can they not return to Innisrial?**

When Minnie was mentioned, Eden's expression softened.

He said, "My girlfriend's seasick and resting."

Everyone was speechless.

So, Eden was displaying their affection.

Headed by Walter, everyone looked at Casey in unison.

Casey shrank back behind Kelvin.

She was just curious but didn't expect this guy was rude and really displayed their affection.

What can she do?

She didn't think of it at all.

Kelvin touched Casey's head and said, "Why don't we go back and rest?"

Casey tilted her head, thought for a while, nodded, and said, "Okay."

At this moment, Minnie came out of the room.

She heard voices in the room, but she never thought that there were so many people.

After seeing clearly the people sitting on the couch, Minnie was dumbfounded.

Eden heard the voice and turned to look at Minnie.

He walked over, pulled Minnie over, hugged her in his arms, and formally introduced, "This is Minnie, my girlfriend."

Minnie's face turned red instantly.

This guy didn't feel embarrassed at all.

Casey was the first to jump out, and called out with a smile, "Hello, Minnie, Eden's girlfriend."

Minnie was shy.

Logically speaking, she was an employee under Aimee and Kelvin.

So, Casey was her senior's wife...

Especially, other people called her the same way.

Immediately, Minnie's legs were a little weak. She opened her mouth and said a little embarrassedly, "Dr. Prince, you can call me by my name."

Kelvin said, "You don't have to be so nervous. There is no work relationship here."

Forget it. What else can she do besides accepting it?

However, Minnie was very curious about why they all came here suddenly.

When mentioning this, Casey was very sad and said, "I don't know how Patrick found out about our secret. If we don't leave Innisrial, maybe we will be tortured by Patrick."

Just thinking about it scared Casey.

Thinking of being punished by Patrick, Casey looked at Walter and said, "It's all your fault. It's really courageous of you to trick Patrick."

Minnie didn't know what the secret Casey was talking about was, but after hearing Eden's explanation, her eyes widened.

So, they knew that Aimee was pregnant with two babies, but they didn't tell Patrick about it.

But it was known by Patrick now...

Minnie turned her head to look at Eden, and asked in a low voice, "You also participated?"

Eden coughed lightly, raised his hand to touch his nose, and said, "No one here can escape."

Minnie immediately got out of Eden's arms and said, "I don't know."

Eden almost laughed at her like this.

He raised his hand to touch Minnie's head, saying, "You're my girlfriend now. Do you think Patrick will let you go?"

Minnie was silent.

What should she do about this? Looking at them like this, she understood the fear for Patrick was deeply rooted in their bones.

Eden pressed against Minnie's ear and said, "Don't worry. I'll protect you."

Minnie had no other choice, but can only accept her fate and advance and retreat together with Eden.

"Okay, okay, we're all this far away from here. Let's stop thinking about it," Casey said.

Even if Patrick wanted to deal with them, no matter what, he will have to wait until they returned to Innisrial.

So, now that they were in South Island, they would play hard.

When it was about having fun, Casey didn't care about anything, but only wanted to be happy at the moment, which was the most important thing.

Now that everyone was gathered together, Casey was ready to enjoy herself.

Minnie just slept for a while, and now she was recovering well, so she was naturally ready to go out with everyone.

The scenery of South Island was very good, and the pace of life was very slow. Except for the relatively hot weather, there were almost no other disadvantages.

A group of eight people, all of whom were beautiful and gorgeous, naturally became the most eye-catching scenery on the island.

Many tourists' eyes fell on them, and they had no resistance to such handsome men and beauties.

However, soon, everyone discovered that these eight people were simply four couples.

This made men and women who wanted to come up to strike up a conversation feel a little upset in an instant.

This was too bad. They thought there would be a romantic encounter on this island.

As a result, they really thought too much.

Casey ran into a shop selling island-style clothes and picked out a dress for each of the eight people. Of course, each was a couple outfit.

Everyone had always been cooperative and all changed into charming costumes.

Now, the group of eight of them was walking on the road, and they were even more eye-catching.

Casey was so happy that she got carried away. She took a group photo and posted it on her personal social account.

When she posted the photo, she never had the habit of blocking anyone, so it was naturally seen clearly by Patrick.

Patrick was working on the files, and Miles was sitting on the sofa, handing over the work to him.

While waiting for Patrick to sign the document, Miles browsed his personal social account, and happened to see the photo posted by Casey.

He laughed unkindly, causing Patrick to look at him with a frown.

Patrick asked, "What are you laughing at?"

"Look for yourself." Miles gestured to the phone and specifically pointed out, "On Twitter."

Patrick felt even weirder.

It was true that he seldom checked the social media, and now he was very surprised to hear Miles mention it so deliberately.

Patrick turned on his phone, and as soon as he refreshed, he saw the photo posted by Casey.

In the photo, eight people were wearing island-style costumes, laughing happily under the sun.

Patrick raised his eyebrows. No wonder he didn't see Walter and the others this morning, it turned out that these guys ran out of Innisrial.

Patrick couldn't help but laugh.

Did they know they can run this time, but they'll have to come back? And he can bide time for revenge.

Could they not go back to Innisrial?

## **Chapter 673 I have to protect her too**

Miles said, "Looks like you scared them too much."

Patrick snorted lightly, put his phone away, and said, "I haven't done anything yet."

Miles said, "You do nothing but have scared them like this. If you do something, they will have to run more far away."

Patrick heard the words, but looked at Miles meaningfully, and said, "Why didn't you and Matilda go there together?"

Miles said, "I'm not afraid of you. Besides, what can you do to my wife? Aren't you afraid that your wife will take care of you?"

Patrick was speechless.

Sure enough, he wasn't as shameless as Miles.

He actually threatened him with his wife, but what to do?

Miles laughed even more presumptuously.

He said, "Patrick, don't play hard on your brother in the future."

Miles the bastard was so shameless that there was no limit.

It was rare for Miles to gain the upper hand over Patrick, which put him in an extremely good mood.

He said, "You should try to please me. Otherwise, do you still expect Walter to help you manage the company?"

Patrick was so angry that he gritted his teeth and said, "You two really don't have any sense of being an older brother."

Miles smiled extravagantly and said. "It's handed down from our ancestors that always make your wife the first thing in life. You just took the lead with Aimee. After Matilda and April are pregnant, you will be busy."

Patrick was very speechless. He had expected that Miles was here waiting to say that, and now hearing him say it so bluntly, Patrick still found it annoying.

He said, "I see, as far as Walter is concerned, when the time comes, we still have to ask grandpa for help."

Miles raised his eyebrows, agreeing with Patrick's words very much.

He even said, "Why don't you go and talk to grandpa?"

Patrick was stuck dumb again.

Well, what else can he do? He can only be more shameless than Miles.

But, of course, this was not something to worry about right now.

Patrick looked at the phone again, his eyes fell on Casey's personal social account again, and the corners of his mouth curled up slightly.

He tapped a few times on his phone, and immediately, there was a comment under the photo.

After Miles saw Patrick's comment, he immediately laughed out loud.

He unceremoniously gave Casey a thumbs up. Even though they were far from them, he could already imagine how scared Casey would be when she saw Patrick's comment.

As Miles thought, Casey originally wanted to post another photo to record how happy she was now.

However, as soon as she opened her social account, she saw a new message prompt in an instant.

She didn't pay much attention to it at first, but when she tapped the comment, she screamed in fright and almost threw the phone out.

Fortunately, Kelvin put his arm around Casey's waist, holding her steadily.

Everyone looked at Casey in unison, only to see that she was panic-stricken in an instant.

Casey put her head in Kelvin's arms. She didn't want to enjoy herself now but was completely scared.

Kelvin took the phone out of Casey's hand and looked at the screen.

Patrick's reply was: "Have fun."

Although there were only two words, it was not difficult to feel the high pressure in the words from Patrick.

Everyone looked at each other in blank dismay, and didn't feel comfortable by Patrick's comment.

Casey hugged Kelvin's waist, put her face in his arms, and said, "Kelvin, I'm fucked up. When I go back, I'll definitely be killed by Patrick."

Kelvin stroked Casey's head and comforted her softly, "Hey, don't be afraid. I will protect you."

When Casey heard the words, she seemed to think of something, and suddenly said, "No, no, no, Kelvin, Patrick may not do anything to me, but you are different. You will definitely be dealt with by him."

Kelvin was at a loss for words.

Why did he feel she gloated in her misfortune?

Casey relaxed instantly, and said with a smile, "It's good to be married. Ha-ha, I'm so happy."

After finishing speaking, Casey happily withdrew from Kelvin's arms, turned around and pulled Tilly, April and Minnie up, and said with a smile, "Don't worry. We are safe."

Walter, Ben, and Eden looked at Kelvin in unison, all speechless.

Walter directly raised his hand and patted Kelvin's shoulder, saying, "Kelvin, you can't spoil your wife like that. Look at her. You spoil her so much."

Hearing this, Kelvin looked at Walter and said, "Walter, when you spoil April, you're no more sensible than me."

When Eden and Ben heard that Kelvin was directly attacking Walter, they immediately backed away from the war between the two of them.

Kelvin dared to be so bold with Walter.

Walter was confused.

He stared at Kelvin for a while before uttering, "Can she be like that crazy Casey?"

Kelvin said, "I don't know what's the difference. I only know that if Patrick blames, April won't be able to get away with it."

Walter thought he shouldn't have supported this bastard to be with his sister. It'd only been a while since they got married, but he was doing this to a relative like him, which made him so angry.

However, soon, Walter thought of one thing.

He reached out and pulled Kelvin over, holding his shoulder.

He said, "Kelvin, what you said just now made me very unhappy, but I think your attitude is very good. After returning to Innisrial, you need to treat Patrick equally, you know?"

Well, was he using him?

Kelvin was somewhat helpless, but what can he do?

If he didn't protect Walter, he had to protect his wife.

He can only let Patrick attack him.

### **Chapter 674 Refresh your strength**

Innisrial.

Even at night, the air was still hot and dry.

Damion came out of the company, looking fatigue.

He had been working overtime for three consecutive days, and within three days, he slept for a total of three hours.

For a project, he put all his energy into it.

Tonight, after some breakthroughs in the project, Damion finally decided to go back to take a shower, change clothes, and try to get a few more hours of sleep.

Instead of asking the driver to take him, he drove home by himself.

Before getting into the car, the driver still asked worriedly, "Mr. Bishop, why don't I take you back? Tired driving is very dangerous."

Damion said, "It's getting late. You're doing the fatigue driving too. Go back quickly."

The driver couldn't refuse but could only let him leave by himself.

Fortunately, it was already late at night, and there were not many vehicles and pedestrians on the road, so there was no need to worry so much.

Damion was driving the car, but not very fast.

His company was not too far from his residence. Even if he climbed back at a slow speed, it would take less than twenty minutes.

Damion relaxed a lot.

He stopped the car at the red light ahead.

He took his mobile phone and checked for new messages. Fortunately, there were no messages from his subordinates.

The project was still proceeding smoothly, and there had been no change since he left the company.

Damion threw the phone back to the passenger seat. Just in time, the green light turned on and Damion started the car.

However, a person appeared in his sight, a person riding a shared electric bike.

Damion slammed on the brake, but it was too late.

The person fell off the electric bike, and Damion heard a cry of pain through the car window.

He quickly unbuckled his seat belt, opened the door and got out of the car.

He saw a girl lying on the ground with a painful voice.

Damion walked over and asked, "How are you? Are you okay?"

The girl was so painful that she couldn't speak now, and her one leg was still being pressed by the electric bike, which was obviously very bad.

Damion didn't dare to touch her. He went back to the car to get his mobile phone, and called the emergency number.

Fortunately, there was a hospital nearby, and the ambulance arrived very quickly in a short time.

The girl was carried into the ambulance. According to the preliminary judgment, there was a high probability that her right calf was fractured.

Without any hesitation, Damion parked the car on the parking space and got into the ambulance together.

The girl had fainted from the pain now. Her face was covered with sweat, and pale.

The ambulance arrived at the hospital quickly. The girl was wheeled into the operating room, while Damion sat down on the bench outside, waiting for her to come out.

Things were worse than Damion expected.

This girl had a special blood type, and the hospital's blood bank was in urgent need, which was really not conducive to treatment.

Damion had no choice but to call Patrick and seek Aimee's help.

Fortunately, Aimee woke up after a nap, and immediately arranged for someone to send a blood bag after hearing the situation.

The operation was not over until dawn.

Damion didn't sleep all night again. After making sure that the girl was not in any danger, he followed her to the ward.

The girl was still under anesthesia and won't wake up for a while.

After Damion helped her complete the hospitalization procedures, he hesitated for a while, and finally stayed in the ward.

It was not until the afternoon that the girl woke up.

She woke up in pain after the anesthetic was withdrawn.

Before she even opened her eyes, tears were falling down, and her mouth kept muttering, "It hurts... It hurts so bad... It hurts..."

The voice was not loud, but it was so pitiful.

Damion stood up, walked to the hospital bed, and asked tentatively, "Can I call the doctor for you?"

However, the girl didn't seem to hear Damion's words at all, but just kept crying out for pain.

Damion had no choice but to call the doctor first.

The doctor checked the girl's condition and said, "It's better not to get a painkiller injection. If she can persist for a while, it's better. You can observe again. If it doesn't work, I'll give her painkillers."

Damion nodded and sent the doctor out of the room.

He had never encountered such a situation, so he was completely helpless.

Damion tried to talk to the girl to distract her attention.

However, doing so did not have any effect.

The girl still kept crying and screaming for pain.

Damion couldn't bear it, and had a deep sense of powerlessness.

At this moment, the door of the ward was pushed open.

Damion heard the sound and looked over, seeing Aimee and Patrick walking in.

He froze for a moment and asked, "Patrick, Aimee, why are you here?"

Aimee said, "After listening to your description yesterday, I guessed that her situation would be like this. The doctor shouldn't give her painkillers."

Damion said, "The doctor said she should hold on."

Aimee said, "Leave it to me."

Damion had no doubts about it.

He had great confidence in Aimee's ability.

Aimee went to check on the girl's condition, took out a potion from her pocket, and injected it into the girl's medicine bottle.

Seeing this, Damion was stunned for a moment, hesitated, and asked, "Aimee, what is this?"

"It relieves pain and is good for wound recovery. I gave Casey this medicine when she was injured before." Aimee said.

Damion nodded and thanked Aimee, "Thank you, Aimee."

With a big belly, she made a special trip here, and it wasn't the Innisrial General Hospital where Aimee worked. Damion was touched.

Aimee smiled and said, "Okay, after this medicine is injected, she won't complain of pain anymore for at least 24 hours, and she'll sleep soundly. You look extremely fatigued. Go back and rest."

Damion said, "I'd better wait until she wakes up, confirm her identity, and let her family come over before leaving."

Aimee didn't force Damion to go back to rest, but, after hearing what he said, she took out a candy from her pocket and said, "Then eat this to replenish your energy."

Damion took the candy and ate it obediently.

Aimee and Patrick left without staying any longer.

### **Chapter 675 You are a responsible and good person**

Damion didn't know what Aimee was giving him, but after eating it, he did feel less tired.

He went to ask the nurse to borrow a charger to charge the dead mobile phone before calling his assistant.

As soon as the assistant heard that Damion had a car accident, he immediately asked worriedly, "Mr. Bishop, are you okay? Are you injured? Do you need me to come and take care of you? I think I should come here. I..."

Damion interrupted his assistant helplessly.

The assistant's ability to work was top notch and nothing else can be faulted.

But he was too talkative.

If he was not interrupted in time, he can continue talking without stopping until the end of time.

Damion said, "I'm fine. I call you to ask you to send me the documents to the hospital, and buy me something to eat by the way."

He was almost starving to death.

In fact, he could obviously go out to eat, but he didn't know what was going on with himself. He just felt that when the girl woke up, she had to see him, so even if he knew the girl can't wake up for a while, Damion was still guarding in the hospital.

Damion interpreted this behavior in his mind that he was a responsible person and he had to let this girl know that he didn't hit and run.

The assistant's ability to work was top notch, and he came quickly with everything Damion needed.

However, when the assistant saw the girl lying on the hospital bed, he still couldn't help asking strangely, "Mr. Bishop, is she your girlfriend?"

Damion frowned, looked at the assistant, and said, "You've worked for me for only one first day?"

He didn't know if he had a girlfriend?

The assistant rubbed his nose, but still said fearlessly, "It's not strange for you to have a girlfriend secretly, and there's no need to tell me. It's normal if I don't know."

Why did he feel that his assistant recognized his position so clearly?

Damion said, "I don't know her. Don't talk nonsense."

The assistant let out an "oh", but felt it even more strange.

"You don't know her. Isn't it too strange that you are guarding her here?" the assistant said.

Now Damion suddenly wondered if he was too kind to his subordinates, making him dare to say anything to him.

Should he learn from Patrick and the others? One look can make these guys shut up and not dare to talk nonsense.

The assistant noticed Damion's displeasure. After all he was a man who could read his words, so he shut his mouth immediately.

Damion finally got a moment of peace and said, "When I finish reading these documents, you can take them back. I won't go to the company today."

The assistant wanted to say something, but when he saw that Damion had looked at him with warning eyes, he immediately closed his mouth and nodded vigorously.

Although Damion's temper was really good, if he was really offended, the consequences would be unimaginable.

The assistant had been working for Damion since graduating from university, and it had been six years now, so he naturally knew Damion's temperament very well.

Although he was kidding just now, the most important thing was to be able to carefully watch what his senior was doing and saying. Otherwise, he would definitely lose his job.

Though he was talkative, he was not stupid. He certainly knew that to work beside him, he must be capable of dealing with everything.

After reading the documents, Damion signed the ones that should be signed, and asked the assistant to take back the ones that were not approved.

The assistant still couldn't help asking, "Are you really staying here all the time? Then, do you need me to bring some clothes and toiletries for you?"

Damion thought for a moment and said, "Bring them over. There's a reception tomorrow night. Just bring the suit I'm going to wear."

The assistant was stunned again, but in the end he didn't say anything more.

He just unconsciously looked towards the girl on the bed.

Did he really not know her?

After the assistant left, Damion's eyes fell on the face of the girl on the bed.

There was a scrape on her cheek. Although it was confirmed with the doctor that it was impossible to leave a scar, looking at it like this still made Damion feel it very glaring.

He stood up and walked to the edge of the bed, only then could he see the girl's face clearly.

She was very fair, with a sharp chin, a small nose, and a small mouth. She had thin eyebrows, closed eyes, and long eyelashes. It was not an exaggeration to describe her eyelashes as a fan.

Such a wound appeared on such a beautiful face, which really made Damion feel deeply guilty.

Damion sighed softly and sat back on the sofa.

About in the evening, the girl woke up again.

This time, she totally woke up.

After opening her eyes, the girl was still very confused.

She stared at the ceiling for a long time before realizing that she was in the hospital.

When she was about to sit up, the girl heard a voice, "Don't move."

Damion came over, stood by the bed, and said, "Your leg is broken. You can't move around."

The girl looked at Damion in a daze, and after a while, she found her own voice, "Who are you?"

Damion said, "I hit you by the car."

The girl recalled it carefully, and what happened last night jumped into her mind in an instant.

She looked at Damion and said, "You're a nice person."

Damion was taken aback for a moment, but didn't expect that this girl would say such a thing to him.

The corners of Damion's mouth curled up unconsciously, and he asked with great interest, "Why do you say it?"

The girl said, "You didn't escape when you caused the accident, which shows that you're a responsible and good person."

Damion was a little bit dumbfounded.

He looked at the girl and said, "Your definition of a good person is really very simple."

The girl shook her head when she heard the words, and said, "That's not true. No everyone can be called a good person."

### **Chapter 676 She really hurts**

Damion felt a little funny when he heard the girl say such a serious thing.

He said, "Then you know, I must be a good person? Just because I didn't leave you alone?"

The girl nodded seriously and said, "This is very important. If you are a bad person, how could you care about me?"

Damion shook his head helplessly, then looked at the girl again and said, "Do you know, maybe, I might have other plans for you?"

The girl was obviously taken aback by Damion's words.

She looked at Damion and didn't say anything for a long time. After she finally found her voice, she said, "But, I don't have anything."

Seeing her like this, Damion became rarely nasty.

He suddenly wanted to tease her and let her know what to say and what not to say.

Especially for men, women shouldn't say so many nonsense words. Otherwise, they may not be able to bear the consequences.

Damion licked inside his cheek lightly and said, "You're a pretty good person, aren't you?"

The girl immediately hugged her arms, tightly blocking her chest.

If she hadn't been unable to move one of her legs, she would probably have shrunk to a corner by now.

Damion's evil thought became even more intense.

He looked at the girl, and said in an even harsher tone, "Are you scared now? What's wrong? Didn't you think I'm a good person just now?"

The girl shook her head vigorously and said, "No, you are not. You are not a good person."

Damion chuckled, almost amused by her.

What kind of naive girl she was? So easy to trick.

After he had laughed enough, he turned serious and said, "Come on, I'm kidding you, you little girl. What can you do for me? Don't flatter yourself."

These words still made the girl feel very uncomfortable.

She frowned and said, "You don't need to say it so harshly. Even if I don't have much ability now, it doesn't mean I won't have it in the future. Maybe one day I'll make a fortune, becoming the richest person in the world."

Hearing this, Damion couldn't hold back after all, and was amused by her again.

He was really surprised what was in this girl's mind.

This kind of daydreaming words can be said so seriously and firmly, as if it will really come true.

"I wish you success," he said.

The girl heard the teasing in Damion's tone. Obviously he just didn't believe her words.

She pursed her lips, wanting to have a good talk with Damion about the possibility of her making this wish come true.

However, after thinking about it, she felt that no matter how much she wasted now, it was impossible to change this man's mind, so she didn't need to say so much.

She still puts all these dreams in her heart, so that when she really became the richest person in the world, she can stand proudly in front of this man and wrong that he was wrong.

Just thinking of this scene made her eyes glow with brilliance.

The joy on that expression even affected Damion.

Damion's eyes fell on her face, and he didn't even notice that he was infected by her smile. The corners of his mouth unconsciously curled up.

When the girl came back to her senses, she saw Damion's smile.

For a moment, she thought that she seemed to see an immortal.

She had never seen such a good-looking person with a smile, and it was a man.

Her eyes were glued to Damion's face uncontrollably.

After Damion noticed her gaze, he coughed lightly, raised his hand and touched his nose, saying, "Since you're awake now, call your family and ask them to come and take care of you."

After all, he was a stranger to her.

He can be responsible for all her medical expenses. Even if there were any sequelae in the future, he will not escape but be responsible to the end.

However, with such a serious injury, it was impossible for him to take care of her himself.

When the girl heard this, she immediately shook her head and said, "I'm in this city alone. My parents are not here, so don't tell them, lest they have to worry."

Hearing this, Damion was not surprised at all. This girl looked young, maybe she came to Innisrial to go to school.

Damion said, "Then you call your friend over."

The girl shook her head vigorously again and said, "It's about the end of the semester, and everyone is busy taking exams. My major is quite difficult. If they don't prepare well for the exam, they'll fail. Don't delay them."

Damion looked at the girl for a while, and then said, "Could it be that you are preparing to let me take care of you?"

Before the girl could answer, Damion propped himself on the fence of the bed and leaned a little closer.

He said, "Do you really think of me as a good person?"

The girl shook her head even harder and said, "No, no, I don't."

Her face was flushed red, which was caused by Damion, and her whole body became unwell.

Damion said, "Okay, if you don't have any family or friends, then I'll find you a nursing worker. That's all right."

The girl immediately nodded obediently, as if she had listened to Damion's arrangements.

Damion laughed, and knew she was scared. It seemed that she wasn't that stupid.

He called his assistant directly and asked him to arrange for a nursing worker to come over.

The assistant was very efficient, and within half an hour, an honest-looking nursing assistant came over.

Damion asked a few questions, explained some things, and let the worker start to work.

From the beginning to the end, the girl just looked at Damion, didn't interrupt, and didn't make her request.

Her resigned appearance made Damion feel helpless again.

Damion said, "If you have any ideas, just say it. This was the nursing worker for you, and the premise is to make you comfortable."

The girl shook her head and said, "It's good. It's good like this."

She was listening just now that the cost of hiring a nursing worker was quite high.

According to the preliminary judgment, she will lie on the hospital bed for one and a half months. After one and a half months, it was not certain whether she will be able to walk on the ground. So, the cost would be ...

The girl didn't feel well.

Although she dreamed of becoming the richest person in the world, deep down in her soul, she was actually stingy.

It really hurt her to spend so much money on someone to take care of herself.

### **Chapter 677 Why did you deceive him?**

After the nursing worker started working, Damion first asked her to buy dinner for the girl.

When the worker came back, he was ready to leave.

The girl looked at Damion from time to time, seemed to be struggling for a long time, and said tentatively, "Well, sir, can you change me to a cheaper one? This is too expensive. I have no money."

Damion almost laughed at her words.

He said, "Who asked you to pay?"

But the girl said, "But, your money is earned by you, and it doesn't come to you for nothing. Don't you feel bad for spending it like this?"

It was the first time for Damion to be asked such a question.

It was also the first time he'd seen someone treat money issue ... exaggeratingly.

The environment in which they grew up and their views in money were naturally different from ordinary people.

Rather than saving money on such things, Damion paid more attention to how to earn more money.

Money begets money, which was the foundation of eternal prosperity.

But, obviously, the girl in front of him didn't think so.

Even if it wasn't her own money, she was reluctant because of the price.

Damion said, "Do you want to rely on your savings to make you the richest person in the world?"

The girl looked at Damion with clean and innocent eyes, "Isn't it possible?"

Damion can only sigh. After all, she was a student and her point of view about money was so... childish.

He said, "If money is saved by saving, don't you feel that you have lived too hard in this life?"

Obviously she can eat better food, but in order to save money, she ate bland bread for three meals a day.

Obviously she can enjoy a more comfortable life, but she was extremely harsh on herself in every aspect.

Damion hadn't lived that life, and wouldn't have lived one.

One of his principles was that if he wanted to live a more comfortable life, he must put in the same amount of effort to achieve greater success in his career.

In this way, enjoying life became a matter of course.

Obviously, this was the opposite of what this girl thought.

The girl looked at Damion and said, "Maybe it's because I don't have the ability to make money. Maybe, when I make money, I'll think the same as you."

She was only a freshman, and the school clearly stipulated that she was not allowed to work outside the school.

Although she had thought of this, she was scared.

She dared not disobey the school rules.

Damion said, "Do what you should do at your age. You just haven't reached the age of earning money. Don't belittle yourself. I think you're eloquent. In the future, maybe you can make money just by talking."

When the girl heard this, her eyes lit up instantly.

She looked so innocent. As she looked at Damion, her tone was full of joy, "You also think that I can make money in the future, right?"

Damion was speechless.

She was rather optimistic by only his few words.

That was good.

Damion didn't know if he was influenced by this girl, but because of her words and expression, his mood became very happy.

This pleasant feeling was very strange in Damion's world.

He had an inexplicable impulse to protect her pure and beautiful appearance, to prevent her from feeling the complexity of the world, and to let her live in her own fantasy forever, so she would think that those daydreams were so easy to achieve.

As soon as this idea came up, Damion was really frightened.

He suppressed his smile and said, "Okay, the nursing worker will take good care of you. If you need anything, contact me."

The girl was obviously frightened by Damion's sudden indifference. She pursed her lips, and didn't dare to say anything after all.

Seeing this, Damion felt a little helpless.

He said, "If you have anything to say, just say it directly. There is nothing you can't say."

The girl seemed to be very conflicted, but still said, "But, I don't know your name yet. How can I find you?"

It was only then that Damion remembered that his contact information was only given to the nursing worker just now, but not to this girl.

So, Damion took out a business card from his pocket, handed it to the girl, and said, "This is my business card. You can call me if you need anything."

The girl took Damion's business card, and her eyes fixed on it.

Damion's business card was very chic, and from the details above, it can be seen how much he was a person who paid attention to details.

The girl's eyes were fixed on the name on the card, Damion Bishop.

It was really nice.

Damion looked at her expression and asked strangely, "What's wrong?"

The girl shook her head and said, "No, I just think it looks pretty."

Damion laughed. She was just a young girl and couldn't even tell a lie.

He didn't say anything more, and the time was almost up. He still had something to do at night and needed to leave.

Just when Damion was about to leave, he heard the girl say, "My name is Ivy Griffin."

Damion froze for a moment. The surname was not very common.

But...

Damion thought of something, smiled at Ivy, and said, "Your name is dangerous. Why don't you pay attention to it at all?"

Ivy frowned, apparently not understanding what Damion meant.

She looked at Damion strangely and asked, "Why is my name dangerous?"

Damion was very helpless by her. Forget it. Maybe he couldn't explain clearly with her for a while.

So, Damion said, "Okay, now you know my contact information. If you have any questions, just call me. I said I'll be responsible for you. You don't need to worry about others. Yes, as for the money you are worried about, you don't need to do so too. You just need to take good care of yourself, and getting well is the most important thing, you know?"

Ivy obediently nodded in agreement.

Damion smiled, then turned and left the ward.

After Damion left, Ivy's face was no longer innocent.

She fell silent, lying on the pillow. And her eyes were full of sadness.

She actually told a lot of lies. She had no family, no friends, and was in school. These were all lies.

She had no family, no friends, and she was not a student.

She was a migrant worker who came to Innisrial to work alone.

However, she didn't know why she said those words to Damion.

Ivy almost wanted to slap herself that why can't she be honest?

Why did she lie to him?

### **Chapter 678 She's also very melancholy**

When the nursing worker came back, she saw that Ivy was not quite right.

She thought it was Ivy's wound that hurt too much, and immediately asked, "Are you okay? Do you need me to call the doctor to come and take a look for you?"

Ivy shook her head and said, "I'm fine, thank you."

Seeing that she was really fine, the nursing worker said, "Eat first. I've asked the doctor, and I bought all the food you can eat. Mr. Bishop told you that you must eat well. It's nutritious, which is conducive to the recovery of the wound."

Ivy looked at the exquisite dishes served by her, and the guilt in her heart became stronger.

She really felt that she was doing something wrong.

How could she do that?

Seeing that her expression was not right, the nursing worker asked again, "Are you really okay?"

Ivy shook her head and said, "I'm really fine. Thank you so much. I'm fine."

The nursing worker said, "You must not hide it from me. I'm a professional nursing worker. I'm very good at taking care of patients. If you have any discomfort, please tell me in time. I'll call the doctor for you in time."

Ivy's eyes turned red.

It never occurred to her that the warmth she felt in this city came from a nursing worker.

Although she had never been acquainted with anyone before, the stranger she met for the first time gave her such warmth, which really moved her.

Ivy said, "Thank you. I'll definitely tell you. You don't have to worry about me."

The nursing worker felt relieved when she heard her insisting that she was fine.

She said, "Then hurry up and eat. Mr. Bishop appointed this restaurant. He said that I'll buy three meals from this place in the future, but if you want to eat something else, you can also tell me in advance. I'll buy according to what the doctor told you to eat."

Looking at those exquisite lunch boxes, Ivy thought of something, and immediately asked, "Are they very expensive?"

The nursing said, "Mr. Bishop said that money is not a problem. He gave a lot of money for food expenses, just to let you eat well."

Ivy was taken aback for another moment, never expecting that Damion would do this.

He was really, really a nice guy.

However, the better Damion treated her, the stronger the guilt was in her heart.

Ivy even wanted to call Damion directly that she lied to him.

She wanted to tell him not to be so kind to her. If this continued, she'll not be able to help but lie to him even more.

As soon as this idea popped up, Ivy despised herself severely in her heart.

What was she thinking? Why did she still have such thoughts now?

Why on earth did she become such a horrible person?

Ivy picked up the fork, but didn't pick up the vegetables for a long time.

The nursing worker had been looking at her, and when she saw this, she asked again, "Are you really okay?"

Ivy took a deep breath and said, "No, I just don't know which one to eat first."

The nursing worker smiled and said, "It's simple. Drink the soup first. It's good for the stomach."

Ivy obediently picked up the soup and took a sip.

The sweetness made Ivy seem to be involved in some comfortable situation.

She had never tasted such a sweet soup.

Of course, she hadn't had much soup before.

For Ivy, drinking soup was a thing for the rich. For a poor person like her, plain water was good enough.

Ivy was instantly reluctant to drink more. She sipped it in small sips, for fear that if she drank too fast, the soup would be gone.

Seeing that she had already started to drink the soup, the nursing worker didn't urge her any more.

She just thought this girl was very strange.

However, she was just a person who took money to take care of others, and did not ask patients too much.

Damion was rather generous.

Not only was the salary given to her very high, but even her food expenses were included.

She had never met such a family member of a patient. Just taking care of this patient, she felt that she can rest for a month later.

Ivy ate the food in small bites slowly.

In the past, she was always short on time, so she gobbled up and swallowed the food in two or three bites, without chewing at all.

Now, she was eating so slowly that she would have the illusion that she was some kind of socialite who had received training in table manners.

Finally, after dawdling for two hours, Ivy finished her meal.

She was so full. And now she can only lie on the bed and cannot move at all, which made her unable to digest at all.

Ivy even felt that her stomach was going to burst.

Now she was afraid that someone would make her speak, and she felt that as soon as she opened her mouth, she would spit it out.

Such a feeling was of course not good, but even so, Ivy still felt very happy, never before.

She had never eaten such delicious food. Even if she was stuffed to death, she was willing.

It was just that it was really unwell.

Ivy's expression was ever-changing. She really wanted to hammer herself to death. What was she thinking about? In the end, Ivy still had no choice, and said to the nursing worker, "Lucy, do you have any way to digest?"

She was really suffering.

And she really wanted to spit it out now.

Lucy was stunned for a moment, and then said, "I'll go and buy you some indigestion tablets."

When Ivy heard that she needed to buy medicine to help her digestion, her heart ached even more.

It was about money again.

She can't spend money in this way.

Ivy said quickly, "No, no, Lucy, just get me some vinegar."

Lucy was a little overwhelmed.

Where was she going to get the vinegar for her?

However, since it was the patient's request, as a nursing worker, the most important thing was to follow the order.

Lucy said, "All right, wait for me. I'll go buy a bottle of vinegar."

Why was she going to buy again?

Ivy quickly stopped her and said, "No, no, don't go. I'll just lie down for a while, and I'll be fine."

She really wanted to cry now. Was this world against her?

Money was used in everywhere.

But what can she do?

Living in such a world, she was very melancholy.

### **Chapter 679 You came so early**

Damion went to a banquet at night, and it didn't end until eleven o'clock.

He drank a lot of wine, and had a headache.

After getting into the car, Damion raised a hand to block his eyes.

Seeing this, the driver asked, "Mr. Bishop, would you like some sober medicine?"

Damion said, "No, just rest for a while."

These guys, who drank with him when they got the chance, really thought he was easy to bully.

The driver didn't say anything more, but just asked, "Mr. Bishop, where are you going now?"

Damion originally wanted to go to the company because he hadn't been there all day today. Although the assistant had taken documents to him for approval, there were some things that still needed him to go to the company to see, so he can rest assured.

However, when the words came to his lips, Damion somehow said, "Go to the hospital."

The driver knew that Damion bumped a girl last night, so he blamed himself very much for this.

If, last night, he had insisted on sending Damion back, this wouldn't have happened.

Therefore, the driver didn't dare to say anything. He started the car and drove towards the hospital.

The place where the banquet was held was far away from the hospital. Even though it was late at night and there were no cars or pedestrians on the road, it still took more than an hour to arrive there.

When they arrived at the hospital, it had been past 12 o'clock in the morning.

Damion didn't get out of the car, but sat in the back seat. No one knew what he was thinking.

The driver didn't dare to say anything more, and didn't dare to ask any more questions.

He was just hesitating, not understanding why he came to the hospital suddenly.

Moreover, after arriving at the hospital, he did not get out of the car.

This was so weird.

However, the driver didn't dare to ask.

In fact, at this time, even if Damion got out of the car, it would be of no use.

At this time, it had already passed the visiting hours, and he couldn't get in at all.

It was not like Damion didn't know this, but he still came over.

Regarding his behavior, Damion fell into deep thought.

What was wrong with him?

However, he had already arrived so he didn't want to leave so soon.

He just sat in the car like this, as if he had entered another world, without saying a word.

It wasn't until 2 o'clock in the morning that the driver had quietly yawned twice before Damion said, "Go back."

The driver immediately cheered up and started the car.

After taking Damion back to his nearest residence, the driver heard Damion say, "I'll give you a day off tomorrow. Don't come pick me up."

The driver nodded, thanked Damion, and left.

Damion returned home, but didn't feel sleepy at all.

In front of his eyes, all was that innocent and beautiful face.

She took the dream of making money for granted.

It seemed that in her world, as long as she worked hard, she will not be disappointed.

Damion didn't know how long it had been since he had seen such a pure beauty.

He stood by the window. As he looked at the night outside the window, the corners of his mouth curled up unconsciously.

It was really fresh. How could such a girl remind him of it?

Damion raised his hand and landed it on the French window.

His fingertips were writing and drawing on the, and after a while, he actually wrote a name.

Ivy Griffin.

This name was quite nice.

However, this surname was indeed very special.

Damion actually thought of a family, not from Innisrial, and had nothing to do with them.

He just didn't know if there was any connection between Ivy and that family.

Damion withdrew his thoughts, wiped the window a few times, then turned and went to the bathroom.

It was really terrible.

His thought became more and more absurd.

These strange thoughts occupy Damion's mind, making him very annoyed now.

He even wanted to know what was in his mind, and how could he think of so many ridiculous things.

However, all of this was brought to him by that girl.

This made Damion even more dumbfounded.

He thought that he must not be busy enough, and that was why he always thought about these messy things.

After confirming this, Damion did not go back to his room to sleep after taking a shower, but went to the study, turned on the computer, and continued to work.

It wasn't until dawn that Damion stretched and stood up from the chair.

He went to the kitchen, made himself a cup of coffee, and stood in front of the French window again.

He didn't know if he used too much force when writing her name last night, but now he can still see the imprint of the two words.

Damion's brow furrowed suddenly.

This feeling was really bad.

What happened to him?

Or was there something wrong with the glass? Even if the two words were written casually, it cannot be wiped off.

Then he was going to complain to the developer of this house. What kind of materials were used here, and why was it so unreliable?

Damion was shocked again by his absurd idea.

He gulped down the coffee abruptly, laughing lowly.

"Damion, I think you are sick." Damion said to himself.

However, what happened next made Damion feel that he really had serious illness.

He actually changed his clothes and left the house.

Moreover, after getting into the car, he drove directly towards the hospital without thinking too much about it.

Damion didn't come to his senses until he reached the parking lot of the hospital.

His hands holding the steering wheel were tightly clenched together.

What was he doing?

Last night's visit was not enough, and now it was early in the morning, and he actually came over again?

"Damion, you're so sick!" Damion cursed in a low voice.

However, he finally got out of the car, walked into the inpatient building with a blank face. Then he walked into the elevator, pressed the button, walked out of the elevator, and walked to the door of the ward.

Damion didn't go in immediately, but stood in front of the ward for a long time.

At this time, he didn't know if Ivy was awake or not.

He didn't bring her breakfast, or he should buy her a breakfast first.

Just as he was thinking, the door of the ward was opened.

When the nursing worker saw that it was Damion, she was taken aback for a moment, then smiled and said, "Mr. Bishop, you came so early."

### **Chapter 680 Completely different**

Damion nodded and asked in a very gentle voice, "How is she? Did she sleep well?"

Lucy shook her head and said, "It seems that she ate too much last night, and didn't sleep all night. I told her that I would buy indigestion tablets for her, but she didn't agree, so she just carried it. However, lying on the bed and not having much exercise can't digest the food."

When Damion heard this, he was a little surprised and dumbfounded at the same time.

He said, "She didn't let you buy medicine because she didn't want to spend money?"

Lucy said, "Mr. Bishop, you're right."

Lucy actually couldn't figure it out. Damion was so generous. Obviously he was the one who was not short of money, but why was Ivy extremely stingy?

Asking her to spend a penny was like killing her.

Lucy was tortured last night.

If it weren't for the fact that the reward this time was really high, she really wanted to quit.

This was the first time she had seen such a patient.

Damion said, "Thank you for your hard work, but you should do what she wants. If you have any questions, please communicate with me."

Lucy nodded and said, "Mr. Bishop, your girlfriend is really happy with you."

With such a boyfriend, she was already envious just by looking at him.

However, what she envied was not that she didn't have such a boyfriend. Lucy was already old and wished her daughter could have such a boyfriend in the future.

Damion was taken aback by her words, but didn't explain anything.

He said, "Is she still awake? I'll go in and see her."

Lucy said, "She's still awake. Mr. Bishop, you can go and accompany her first, and I'll buy breakfast."

Damion nodded and said, "You'd better buy indigestion tablets."

Lucy responded and walked towards the elevator.

Damion simply found it ridiculous. How could this girl have so many interesting things happening to her?

He didn't realize at all that his mood became extra joyful because he knew about Ivy's situation.

Raising his hand and pushing open the door of the ward, Damion walked in.

Ivy was staring at the ceiling with her eyes open, and didn't think too much when she heard the voice. She thought it was the nursing worker coming in again, and said, "Lucy, did you forget something?"

However, no voice responded to her.

Ivy rolled her eyes strangely and looked towards the door.

This time, she froze.

She was now lying on the bed. Her face had not been washed, her teeth had not been brushed, and her hair had not been combed. Even the hospital gown on her body had been messed up and crumpled because she had been lying down for too long.

However, she appear in front of Damion.

Ivy literally wanted to die on the spot.

She hadn't paid so much attention to her image before, but at this moment, there was no reason that she just didn't want Damion to see her like this.

Without thinking, Ivy pulled the quilt over and covered her head.

Damion was so angry that he was speechless, and said to Ivy, "Am I so scary?"

Ivy immediately said in a muffled voice, "No, no, I'm too scary."

As she said that, she tightened the quilt in her hands, as if she was afraid that Damion would come and grab it.

Damion did exactly that.

He walked over directly, tugging at the quilt in Ivy's hands.

Ivy couldn't hold it, so she could only let him throw the quilt.

With a downcast face, Ivy looked at Damion and said, "I think I can understand what you said yesterday. You're indeed not a good person."

Damion was speechless again.

Ivy said, "How can you come to lift the quilt so early in the morning? Under the quilt is a young and beautiful girl like me. You're very wrong."

Damion said, "So, do you think I should do something to you, a young and beautiful girl, so that I can be convinced of the crime you gave me?"

Ivy stared at Damion in astonishment. It was really hard to believe that when he said this, his tone was serious.

She was obviously blaming him. Why did he continue to follow her words?

He didn't even make an excuse for himself.

Why was this person so unreasonable?

Damion said, "Okay, I'm very busy today. I don't have much time to play with you. Why didn't you ask Lucy to buy indigestion tablets for you?"

Ivy simply felt ashamed.

How could he know such a shameful thing so quickly?

Why did Lucy tell him about it?

Ivy said, "I didn't need to."

Damion said, "She just said you didn't sleep all night because of your stomach upset. What do you want to do?"

Ivy became even more depressed and said, "I didn't want to do anything. I just thought I didn't need it. I didn't sleep, and it wasn't because of this. I just slept too much during the day and couldn't sleep. I'm a night person. Is that wrong?"

Damion laughed. Sure enough, what he said yesterday was not wrong.

She was really eloquent.

He almost believed her words so convincingly.

He said, "I said I'll be responsible for you. You don't need to save me money, and my money can't be saved by you with a box of indigestion tablets."

Hearing this, Ivy finally couldn't help but sighed.

She looked at Damion and said, "Are you very rich? That's why you don't treat money like money?"

Damion said, "I have money, and I don't treat money as money, are two different things. Whether I have money or not, I'll treat money as money. On the contrary, because I have money, I'll be more generous. But the way I treat money is not your way."

Ivy was almost stunned by Damion.

However, she understood it.

Damion was telling her that they were people from two worlds, and their views were completely different.