

Healing 791

Chapter 791 Postpartum Depression

As Aimee's belly grew bigger and the weather turned cooler, she still wandered around wearing a short-sleeved T-shirt.

Sometimes Casey couldn't help but ask her, "Aimee, aren't you cold at all?"

"Not really," Aimee replied. She saw that Casey had already put on long clothes and even wanted to wear a sweater. She chuckled and said, "Turn off your air conditioner or don't set it so low, then you won't be cold."

Casey pouted and said, "No way! I'm used to having air conditioning. It's more comfortable."

Aimee sighed and warned her, "You should take care of yourself more since you're pregnant. Don't get sick by being reckless."

Casey shrugged it off and said confidently, "It's okay since both you and Kelvin are here. I trust your medical skills."

Aimee was speechless for a moment and didn't know how to deal with Casey.

"Well then go ahead with your recklessness now," Aimee said jokingly. "When I give birth later on, you'll only have your husband to bother with."

Casey leaned in closer as she placed her hand on Aimee's growing belly. She teased her, "Aimee, why is it that only your stomach is getting bigger? Why not the limbs too?"

She envied how slender Aimee still looked despite carrying twins.

"It's not like my belly has grown much either," explained Aimee. "It just looks big because there are two babies in there."

If there was only one baby inside of her womb, then it wouldn't look as large.

Casey was almost jealous at this point. She looked down at herself trying to compare the size of their arms while asking pitifully, "Aimee, I think I've gained weight too... Look at my arms! They've gotten thicker, haven't they?"

With a sad expression on her face, she continued, "Do you think I'll end up weighing two hundred pounds by the time?"

"How is that possible?" Aimee chuckled, finding it hard to believe that Casey, with her petite frame, could gain twenty pounds.

"You're just scaring yourself," Aimee reassured her. "Your body type isn't prone to gaining weight. Plus, you don't eat much anyway. It's probably just the clothes you're wearing."

Casey tugged at her puffy sleeves and realized she was indeed wearing too many.

After a moment of silence, Casey decided to control herself and not indulge in food just because Aimee said she wouldn't gain weight.

“I still need to be careful though,” Casey admitted. “I can’t let myself get fat.”

Aimee ignored her childish words and sat down beside her.

“It’s crazy how time flies,” Casey mused sadly. “Before we know it, you’ll be giving birth.”

“Are you getting pre-birth jitters?” Aimee teased.

“Nope,” Casey replied quickly. “Just talking nonsense.”

Aimee placed a hand on Casey’s shoulder and said gently, “If there’s anything on your mind or bothering you, talk to us about it instead of keeping it inside.”

Casey tended to overthink things which wasn’t ideal for a pregnant woman as anxiety could escalate if left unchecked.

If she started panicking now, the situation would only worsen later on after childbirth, leading possibly even postpartum depression which would be troublesome for everyone involved.

Chapter 792 Where To Eat

Upon hearing this, Casey replied, “I’m okay. I don’t really think about it that much. Aimee, are you worried that I might become depressed?”

Aimee responded, “Normally speaking, everyone has the potential to experience depression. I’m just trying to avoid any risks.”

She didn’t want to wait until there was a problem before realizing she should have paid more attention.

Trying to fix things after the fact was useless.

Casey nodded and said, “I don’t think that will happen to me but I promise if anything comes up, I’ll talk to you about it directly.”

With Casey’s assurance, Aimee felt slightly relieved.

Otherwise, she would blame herself for not noticing any abnormalities in Casey earlier.

Of course these were just unfounded worries.

As long as Casey’s physical health was fine, her mental health wouldn’t be affected either.

Recently, Casey’s morning sickness had completely subsided, so now she could eat whatever she wanted without worrying too much about anything else except for gaining weight, of course!

However, what troubled everyone was how much Casey loved spicy food!

Since her appetite had returned, she basically lived off chili peppers and couldn’t eat anything without spice!

Every meal became a celebration of spiciness and without it, nothing tasted good!

Even though Camdyn would sometimes ask Casey to think about the little one in her belly and not just herself, it was okay for her to eat a little bit of spicy food. But eating so much spice was really bad for the baby.

Although Casey would agree with Camdyn and obediently avoid spicy food, she would still have Kelvin go buy barbecue or something similar for her in the middle of the night.

Kelvin was helpless about this.

Every day, he tried his best to prevent being caught by Camdyn. Casey confidently claimed that the little one in her belly must be a girl. As they say, if a woman likes to eat sour during pregnancy, she will have a boy; if she likes to eat spicy, she will have a girl. Suddenly, she had become so good at eating spice that pregnancy was the only explanation.

Fortunately, even though she could handle all this now, there were no changes in her physical indicators. This made Kelvin extremely indulgent towards her.

Of course, it also meant they had to keep hiding from Camdyn by turning a blind eye to their actions.

Now Casey felt a bit hungry but it wasn't time for dinner yet. She rubbed her stomach and looked at Aimee before sneakily asking, "Aimee, do you want some cheese fondue?"

"Cheese fondue?" Aimee looked at Casey incredulously as she couldn't understand how Casey's mind worked like that.

"It's cheese fondue! I haven't had it in ages! Do you want some?" pleaded Casey with puppy dog eyes.

After being reminded by Casey like this, Aimee realized that ever since Patrick caught them last time at a cheese fondue restaurant, she really hadn't eaten any cheese fondue lately.

Now, with her mention of it, she really wanted to eat. Aimee looked at Casey and said, "Alright then, where should we go eat?"

Chapter 793 Psychological Burden

Casey was taken aback by the question, but then said, "Actually, I was thinking that maybe we could secretly make some self-heating hot pot to eat. Aimee, do you still want to go out to eat?"

When she heard this, Aimee's mouth twitched and she looked at Casey before saying, "Are you sure? We're going to eat self-heating hot pot at home?"

She never expected Casey to suggest something so outrageous.

Casey nodded and said, "Yes I'm sure. It's just the two of us like this now. Can we really go out? Do you dare? Because I don't."

Aimee was speechless once again and didn't know what Casey wouldn't dare do.

The more she thought about it though, the more ridiculous it seemed and the funnier it became.

However, since Casey had suggested it already, there was no way she would be satisfied with just eating self-heating hot pot at home.

Aimee raised an eyebrow slightly and said, "I'll give you a chance to choose. Do you dare follow me out?"

Casey's eyes lit up instantly as she looked into Aimee's expectant eyes.

If Aimee dared take her out for hot pot, what else wouldn't she dare?

Even if it were the entire Hayden family who criticized Aimee for doing so?

Even her grandfather would have to listen when it came to his precious granddaughter – in – law Aimee.

Casey smiled mischievously at Aimee as she said, "Although I also think that what we're doing is a bit sneaky, since you brought up the idea, let's go now."

Aimee couldn't help but laugh at how fearless Casey appeared as she nodded in agreement, "Alright then, let's change our clothes first before heading out."

With a firm nod from Casey, they both hurriedly made their way towards their rooms.

Aimee chuckled and got up to change her clothes. The two of them moved surprisingly fast, especially Casey, who seemed to be using the fastest movements she had ever made in her life. When they emerged, Aimee was somewhat speechless at what she saw. Casey was dressed in a very low-key outfit that seemed designed to fly under the radar.

All black from head to toe, it made Aimee laugh and shake her head. "I don't think I've ever seen you wear black before," she said.

Casey grinned smugly and replied, "You just don't understand. This is intentional. Wearing this color means that even if I get sauce or juice on me, no one will notice."

"But what about the smell? It's so strong. Surely people will still be able to tell," Aimee pointed out.

Casey's smile grew wider as she said confidently, "I've thought of that too! Look here. I brought some air freshener with me. After we eat, I'll spray it on myself and there won't be any smell left."

Aimee didn't know whether or not to warn Casey about Kelvin's sense of smell. This trick would work for Patrick but not for him at all. Instead she simply said with a shrug, "Alright then. Since you're prepared like this already, there's no need for me to rain on your parade."

Casey looked at Aimee suspiciously and asked curiously, "What do you mean by that? Is there something else going on?"

Aimee just smiled enigmatically and replied, "You'll find out when we get back."

Anyway, she couldn't keep it a secret from her forever, so she decided not to tell her now. She didn't want to burden her with the weight of the secret and ruin their mood for eating cheese fondue later.

Chapter 794 Really Can't Turn a Blind Eye

Aimee and Casey couldn't understand why they were so nervous about going out to eat cheese fondue. It wasn't like they were committing a crime or anything. They just wanted to go to the cheese fondue restaurant closest to Hayden's Mansion so that it would be convenient when they went back later.

Casey was quick to defend their decision, saying, "It's not because we're scared, it's just that this place has the best cheese fondue."

Aimee couldn't help but laugh at how serious Casey was being.

What was she thinking?

They were making a big deal out of nothing!

"Of course," Aimee agreed with a smile.

Casey raised an eyebrow and chuckled nervously. She didn't want to admit that she was scared after all.

But this cheese fondue restaurant wasn't too bad. It might not have been the best in Innisrial, but it still tasted pretty good.

When they arrived at the restaurant, Casey eagerly grabbed the menu and started ordering food while Aimee left everything up to her discretion.

They didn't choose a private room, but instead found a nice spot in the lobby to sit down. However, neither of them noticed that they would actually run into someone they knew here.

Damion was sitting on a chair, originally listening to the person across from him talking. But then he heard a familiar voice.

He looked up and saw two people who surprised him sitting three tables away from him.

Neither of them had noticed Damion was here. Their attention was completely focused on the cheese pot in front of them.

Damion heard Casey say, "Today I have to arrange some really spicy sauce. I want to eat it all at once. They always control me during my pregnancy. It's really unfair! Who says pregnant women can't eat spicy food? What about pregnant women who go to places where spicy food is the main flavor? Do we not deserve to live?"

Aimee knew Casey had resentment about this matter.

This was very normal.

But she still said, "It's normal for everyone to pay more attention when you're pregnant. You don't have to feel wronged."

Casey shook her head and said, "I'm not feeling wronged. I just love eating spicy food so much that I don't know what happened before because I never had such great ability in the past."

For her current ability with eating spicy food, it really was quite exaggerated for her.

Aimee laughed and said, "Great! You get to experience something new."

Casey immediately laughed too and said, "Anyway, with you around, there won't be any problems at all."

After happily ordering their dishes, Casey couldn't wait any longer.

She was now like a starving child, eagerly waiting for the dishes she ordered earlier.

Little did she know that every move she made was being closely watched by others.

To make matters worse, someone had gone behind her back and reported on her without her knowledge.

Damion didn't want to do this, but given Aimee and Casey's unique physical conditions, he couldn't just turn a blind eye as they recklessly indulged in the spicy cheese pot.

Chapter 795 Clean Up Thoroughly.

Patrick had just left the company and hadn't even gotten into his car when his phone rang. He picked it up and saw that it was a message from Damion.

After reading the message, Patrick couldn't help but laugh. Damion had sent him a picture of Aimee and Casey sitting together eating cheese fondue.

The picture didn't show what flavor they were eating, but just thinking about it made Patrick imagine what these two girls were up to. They always seemed to get into strange situations.

Patrick quickly closed Facebook and called Kelvin. Luckily, Kelvin had just left too and was on his way to buy cake for Casey.

Patrick said, "Once you've bought it, go straight over there."

Kelvin chuckled softly and replied, "Okay."

After hanging up the phone, Patrick drove towards the cheese fondue restaurant during rush hour traffic. However, he wasn't in a hurry, but wanted to give Aimee and Casey plenty of time to enjoy their meal.

He also told Damion not to bother them. If he finished before Patrick arrived, he could leave first without disturbing them.

Damion agreed with Patrick's plan so there was no need for him to go see Aimee or Casey while they were enjoying their dinner together.

He withdrew his gaze and looked at the girl sitting in front of him.

Ivy hung her head low. Since a while ago, Damion had been ignoring her, which made her feel very uncomfortable and upset. But there was nothing else she could do. After all, it was her own fault that Damion was angry with her.

She didn't dare to ask for forgiveness from Damion either. But now he just stared at her without giving her any chance to explain herself.

Ivy took a deep breath and said, "Mr. Bishop, if there's nothing else I can do for you, I'll leave now."

As she spoke, she stood up to leave this suffocating place.

"Sit down," Damion lifted his eyes and looked at Ivy.

He was indeed very angry. After Ivy left the hospital without telling anyone where she went or what happened to her afterward, she disappeared completely without a trace.

Damion did try to find her but discovered that everything Ivy had told him before was a lie when he followed the information given by Ivy herself.

Damion was extremely angry about this situation. He could understand why Ivy would deceive him, perhaps because she thought he would despise or look down on the real situation of hers if he knew it himself. However, such thoughts were clearly too disrespectful towards him in his opinion.

“Why don’t you explain yourself? Why are you leaving so suddenly?” Damion asked coldly with anger still lingering in his voice.

Ivy bit her lip, unable to speak for a moment. She didn’t dare look at Damion and didn’t know how to explain the situation to him.

She could feel the icy coldness in Damion’s eyes growing stronger, making her even more unsure of what to do.

“I’m sorry,” Ivy said finally. She mustered up the courage to lift her head and look at Damion, and her eyes filled with regret and sadness she couldn’t hide.

“If I hurt you because of this, I apologize,” she continued.

Damion squinted his eyes as if amused by Ivy’s apology. “Apology?” he chuckled. “No need for that. Just explain everything clearly.”

Ivy was momentarily speechless, feeling intimidated by Damion’s attitude towards her.

She lowered her head again and dared not look at him any longer.

Damion squinted his eyes again. He really wanted to pick Ivy up and take her somewhere private where he could teach her a lesson or two about respect.

Ivy had no idea what was going through Damion’s mind as she took a deep breath before saying, “Regardless of how you feel about it, I did something wrong here. It was my mistake entirely. So if you have any complaints against me, I’ll accept them all.”

“And the money you spent on me? Don’t worry. I’ll pay it back.”

Damion was once again infuriated. This darn girl, why was she always trying to get on his nerves?

She was really something else.

He had never met anyone with a better temper than him. He never got angry over anything.

But this girl managed to make him angry time and time again.

Damion looked at Ivy and said, “Do you think I need your money?”

Ivy choked and instantly stopped talking.

Of course not, how could Damion possibly need her measly amount of money?

But what else could she do besides pay him back? Could she hope that he had other feelings for her?

She did hope so, but was it possible? One cannot dream unrealistically.

No one knew this better than Ivy herself.

So the best thing to do would be to clean up the relationship between her and Damion honestly.

Chapter 796 Not Affected By Anything

Ivy felt really aggrieved, but what could she do? In front of Damion, she couldn't resist anything. "Let's just pretend like nothing happened before," Ivy said.

She regretted it now, deeply and painfully.

Why did she come here alone to eat cheese hotpot? It had been almost half a year since she last had it.

She finally saved up enough money for this meal, but couldn't bear to go to the popular and more expensive cheese shop. After weighing all the options, she chose this place with acceptable taste and price.

She happily ordered the cheapest dish on the menu and waited as each piece was cooked in the pot in front of her. This was her hard-earned cheese hotpot that must be cherished bite by bite.

Ivy was immersed in her own world until Damion sat across from her, causing her to drop her bowl into the pot out of fright. Damion didn't yell at her but still made his anger known.

All of Ivy's excitement upon seeing him instantly vanished like a bucket of cold water being poured over her head, leaving an icy feeling inside.

It also served as a wake-up call for Ivy. All those fantasies she had when alone at night should be completely abandoned. She and Damion were two people from completely different worlds after all.

So, she said, "Let's just pretend nothing happened."

Damion's gaze became even colder in an instant.

Ivy hung her head, but she could feel the chill coming from Damion.

This made her heart sink even further into despair.

Finally, Ivy gathered up the courage to look at Damion and said, "If you don't have anything else to do here, please leave."

This was the cheese pot that she had saved up for so long to eat. She didn't want to leave it behind.

She hadn't even eaten the meat that she ordered earlier.

However, her words only added more ice onto Damion's already cold demeanor.

Damion had never encountered a situation like this before. Ivy was the first person who could make him so angry like this.

He was truly angered by what happened but suddenly found it all meaningless after his outburst of anger subsided.

He let out a cold laugh as if there were knives hidden in his voice.

“Fine,” Damion spat out one word coldly and stood up before walking towards the door with large strides.

Ivy bit her lip lightly as tears welled up in her eyes instantly.

Damion really left just like that.

It was okay though. He can go ahead and leave because this time they will have no relationship whatsoever anymore.

Ivy struggled to calm herself down, but she couldn't control her emotions and tears streamed down her face.

“What's the matter? Why are you coming at me like this?” she asked, feeling frustrated.

She gritted her teeth tightly and tried to hold back her tears.

After a while, Ivy finally managed to suppress all of her emotions.

She picked up a whole plate of beef and threw it into the pot.

She still wanted to continue eating cheese fondue happily.

Ivy was determined not to let anything affect her enjoyment of the meal.

Chapter 797 Have Tracking Devices?

Damion stepped out of the cheese pot shop and was about to head towards the parking lot when he heard someone calling his name.

“Damion.”

He turned around and saw Patrick and Kelvin.

Patrick looked him up and down, suspiciously asking, “What's wrong? Who made you angry?”

As a childhood friend, no one understood Damion's personality better than Patrick. He was a gentle soul through and through. It was rare for anything to upset him in this world.

So it was strange that someone had managed to get under his skin like this. Patrick couldn't help but wonder who it could be with such impressive skills.

Despite still being angry, Damion didn't take it out on his friend. He suppressed his frustration and said to Patrick, “It's nothing, Patrick. Are you guys going in now?”

He hadn't continued observing Aimee and Casey's situation just now either.

Patrick nodded and asked, “Have you eaten? Want to grab something together?”

Damion replied with a sigh, "No thanks. Knowing Casey's temper, if she finds out I snitched on her, she'll kill me."

Patrick chuckled understandingly. He knew Damion wasn't in a good mood right now, so he didn't push the issue any further. He simply said, "Alright then. Take care of yourself on your way back home. Call us if anything happens."

Damion nodded before leaving them behind as he headed towards home alone, while Patrick and Kelvin walked into the cheese pot shop together.

From a distance, Patrick and Kelvin could see Casey and Aimee happily eating their cheese fondue. They didn't approach them, instead standing back with their arms crossed, watching from afar.

"Do we ever treat them badly?" Patrick asked.

Looking at the two of them now, they seemed genuinely upset about something.

"It's hard to say," Kelvin replied.

Patrick turned his head towards him. "No need to ask. I know it was your wife who convinced her."

His wife was so clever. There was no way she could have kept this from him.

Kelvin sighed. He knew he would have to take the blame for this one. Otherwise, the three of them might team up against him later on.

"Well then, should we go over there?" Kelvin asked.

"We haven't eaten yet," Patrick said.

They had already let those two women eat until they were full. Now if they went over there, it would just be for food.

The two men walked towards Casey and Aimee's table together.

Casey was happily eating the food, feeling satisfied. However, when she noticed someone approaching, she looked up and saw Patrick and Kelvin. Her mouth dropped open in surprise.

Her eyes quickly darted around as she tried to figure out what to do next. She felt like her life was in danger.

Aimee, on the other hand, remained calm. She looked up at the two men and asked, "Did you install a tracking device on us?"

Patrick sat down beside her and replied, "We just happened to be nearby and haven't eaten yet."

Aimee nodded and said, "Let me change the broth for you then."

Although they didn't mind eating from the same pot that Casey had already eaten from, it had been boiling for so long that the taste wasn't great anymore.

Patrick initially wanted to decline but was taken aback by the bright red color of the broth in the pot. He reached out to pat Aimee's head and said jokingly, "You two sure know how to make things spicy."

Chapter 798 You Can't Eat Today

Aimee remained calm and collected, saying, "Really? It was just okay. Casey and I didn't find it very spicy."

Patrick didn't know what to say at the moment.

Well, if his wife said so, then maybe it really wasn't that spicy.

But Aimee still had them switch to a new pot with a white cheese flavor that had no spice at all.

Although Casey was a bit hesitant at first, she eventually played along like a good sport.

After all, she was already full from eating and pretending to be well-behaved wouldn't hurt anyone.

Kelvin felt somewhat helpless about the situation but they had already eaten the extra spicy cheese pot. What else could he do?

The experience of men eating cheese pots versus women eating cheese pots were naturally different.

Patrick and Kelvin were just trying to fill their stomachs. They weren't there for the love of cheese pots like Casey was.

She couldn't help but feel disappointed in these two men who ate such delicious food without any emotion or appreciation for it whatsoever.

Despite her inner thoughts being filled with criticism towards them both, Casey didn't say anything more. Instead she silently pitied the poor little cheese pot in her heart.

Soon enough, Patrick and Kelvin were full as well and the four of them left the restaurant together.

Patrick held onto Aimee while Casey walked arm-in-arm with Kelvin.

The more Casey thought about it though, something seemed off. How did they get found out so easily when they came here specifically for this cheesy goodness?

She couldn't think of a way to deal with it, but she didn't want to just ignore the matter either.

Casey poked Kelvin's waist and asked, "Kelvin, how did you and Patrick find us?"

Kelvin looked down at Casey and said, "Patrick called me. As for how he knew, I'm not sure."

Completely unsuspecting of her husband's blame-shifting onto Patrick, Casey had no idea.

Kelvin had intentionally said it that way because Casey was too afraid to be reckless in front of Patrick.

Otherwise, he couldn't guarantee that he wouldn't confess about Damion.

If Casey found out that Damion was the one who snitched on them, she would definitely make a fuss about it.

After getting into the car with Kelvin, Casey saw the cake box sitting there.

Instantly forgetting her previous worries as she picked up the cake and placed it on her lap, she said, "You even went out to buy this? How did you know I wanted some?"

"I saw you looking through takeout menus," Kelvin replied.

Casey immediately smiled sweetly at him. Taking advantage of Kelvin not having started driving yet, she leaned in close and kissed his cheek. "Hubby, you're so good to me! I love you so much!" exclaimed Casey happily

Kelvin chuckled as he reached over to pat Casey's head gently. "Just one cake makes you love me this much?" he teased her jokingly

Casey pouted immediately when hearing this comment from him. "Nope! It's four cakes actually."

Kelvin chuckled lowly, his baby looking too cute for words.

But in the next second, Kelvin's tone changed as he said, "However, you can't eat it today."

Casey was speechless.

She immediately hugged the cake box tightly as if she was guarding against Kelvin trying to snatch it away from her. She looked at him warily.

Kelvin continued, "You've eaten too much junk food today. Your stomach might not feel good later."

Chapter 799 How Can She Be So Contradictory?

Casey rubbed her stomach and said, "I should be fine. I won't feel uncomfortable." After all, it was her own doing.

Even if she did feel uncomfortable, she would quietly digest it herself.

Kelvin saw through her thoughts and said somewhat helplessly, "Casey, if you're feeling unwell, you must tell me right away. You know that?"

Casey's thoughts were exposed and she immediately smiled and leaned in towards Kelvin. She said, "Aren't you afraid of spoiling me too much?"

Kelvin replied, "Isn't that what I should do?" Who else would spoil his wife if not him?

Casey instantly became happy again and stuck to Kelvin's side like glue. She showered him with kisses.

Naturally, Kelvin didn't refuse such a benefit. He didn't rush to start the car either, but just held onto Casey and kissed her back.

In another car.

Patrick waited for a long time but didn't see any sign of Kelvin starting the car. Feeling speechless about this situation, he started his own vehicle instead.

Aimee leaned back on the seat and turned to look at Patrick. She asked, "How did you guys find out that Casey and I were here?"

"Damion told us," Patrick replied.

Since Casey wasn't there with them, Patrick naturally wouldn't keep it from his wife Aimee.

Aimee had no surprised expression on her face. Instead, she laughed lightly, saying, “So it seems like what I heard really was him.”

“What?” Patrick looked at Aimee strangely, wondering what she meant.

“I heard him talking to a girl, but it sounded like they were having a really unpleasant conversation,” Aimee said.

Patrick’s eyebrows raised with interest at the mention of Damion and a girl. That alone was enough to pique his curiosity.

Aimee recounted what she had heard to Patrick, which only made him more puzzled.

Patrick chuckled as he gripped the steering wheel. “No wonder he’s been acting so strange today.”

His demeanor was so different from the Damion that Patrick knew before.

“It seems like he doesn’t want anyone else to know,” Aimee said.

“Then we’ll wait until he wants to tell us himself,” Patrick replied.

Aimee nodded in agreement and didn’t dwell on the matter any further.

What they didn’t know was that although Damion had left the restaurant earlier, he hadn’t gone back home. Instead, he sat in his car outside and stewed over his argument with Ivy. He truly wanted nothing more than to leave her behind for good this time.

However, when he returned to his car and sat down inside it again, instead of starting up the engine right away as planned, his gaze remained fixed on Ivy sitting by the window seat.

He never knew someone could eat cheese pot with such devotion – piece by piece and sip by sip – like a devout believer would do during prayer time.

From this distance, in fact, Damion couldn’t see Ivy’s expression clearly. But he seemed to be able to tell how serious she was.

Suddenly, he felt like he really couldn’t understand her. She would play some tricks on him here and there, which was fine with him. What he didn’t understand was how she could be so contradictory.

About two hours later, Ivy finished the cheese pot and came out of the restaurant. She didn’t take a taxi but walked along the riverbank, blowing in the river wind towards her own small house.

Chapter 800 I’m Almost Home

Ivy walked all the way to her small house, not noticing that there was a car following her from behind.

She was still immersed in the impact that Damion had on her, and she felt like she was in a low-pressure zone.

Although she finally got to eat the cheese pot that she had been craving for, her mood was still at an all-time low.

Ivy drooped her head and continued walking towards home.

Meanwhile, Damion drove his car while keeping his eyes on Ivy's back. As he watched her thin figure disappear into the distance, his emotions became even more complex.

Ivy's place of residence was far away from the cheese pot shop and located at another end of town. She walked for almost two hours before realizing that there was a car following behind her – Damion's car.

At first, Ivy didn't pay much attention to it until it was getting closer to where she lived and fewer cars were passing by. That was when Ivy noticed there was a car following behind her.

She stopped in place and turned around to look at the driver's seat of the vehicle.

At that moment when Ivy saw who it was driving, her pupils dilated suddenly. Her face turned pale with shock as if frozen in time.

Damion stopped his car and got out after opening its door. When he approached Ivy slowly step by step, she instinctively took one step back as if wanting to turn around and run away immediately.

Naturally enough, Damion caught this little movement of hers with ease. His heart sank as he also stopped moving towards Ivy.

For some time, both just stood there without saying anything, just staring at each other silently.

The atmosphere here was even more uncomfortable than it was at the cheese pot restaurant earlier.

Ivy couldn't stand it anymore.

She suddenly looked up and glanced over at Damion.

Her eyes were misty, filled with moisture, and they locked onto Damion's gaze.

This was the first time that Damion had seen Ivy like this. Even when they were at the cheese pot restaurant earlier, she didn't have this expression on her face.

At this moment, Ivy looked like a wounded little animal as she stared at him.

Ivy tightly bit her lip before finally speaking up after a while. "Mr. Bishop, what are you doing here?"

This question was actually quite meaningless. It was only natural for Damion to come find her after all that had happened at the restaurant earlier.

However, Ivy couldn't believe that he would still be willing to pay attention to her after such an unpleasant experience there.

Damion looked at Ivy and said, "I'll take you home."

After hearing his words, Ivy was dumbfounded as she stared blankly at him for a long time without responding.

Even Damion felt awkward saying those words and his facial expression showed how unnatural he felt about it all too well.

Ivy sniffled before asking him in disbelief, "Mr. Bishop... did you follow me from the restaurant?"

Otherwise, he would know where she lived and wait for her there.

But this idea was even more ridiculous, and Ivy herself wouldn't believe it.

However, Damion had been following her since the restaurant and only now said he wanted to take her home. It seemed too far-fetched to be true.

Ivy also knew that if she hadn't noticed him, he probably wouldn't have stopped his car at all.

She smiled and said, "No need. I'm almost home."

Damion let out a sigh and said, "Okay then, I'll go."