

Healing 801

Chapter 801 As If There Is Magic On Her Body

Upon hearing Damion's words, Ivy froze in place. She had no idea how to react or what to say. Despite saying he was leaving, Damion remained rooted in place, watching her intently. This only served to irritate Ivy further as she couldn't understand this man or his intentions.

What frustrated her even more was that she couldn't find the words to ask him anything. Finally, Ivy bit her lip and said, "Well then I'll go home first. See you later." With that said, Ivy turned around and walked away without looking back.

Her steps quickened considerably as she didn't give herself a chance to turn around. Damion furrowed his brow as he watched Ivy flee like a scared rabbit. And his emotions became even more complicated.

Ivy's pace quickened like there was a ghost chasing after her from behind. However, just when she finally ran into the alleyway leading up to her home, someone suddenly jumped out at her, causing her scream in terror.

"Ivy! You're back! I've been waiting for you for so long!" The lecherous voice combined with the body lunging towards Ivy caused an instinctual reaction of backing away from him.

This man was Ivy's boss at the place where she worked, and he had already shown this kind of lewd behavior towards her more than once before.

Previously, because they worked together, even though he had intentions towards her, he didn't do anything.

Ivy never expected that he would find out where she lived and come there.

She kept backing away, trying to calm herself down.

The man approached her with an increasingly lewd expression on his face.

"Ivy, how can you not understand my feelings? You know how much I like you. Just follow me and I promise to make sure you live a good life. You'll be able to walk around the store with your head held high."

Hearing the boss say this made Ivy feel nauseous inside.

Trembling with fear in her voice, she shouted at him, "Don't come any closer!"

However, in the boss's eyes, her words were completely meaningless and had no warning effect whatsoever.

His expression became even more lascivious as he greedily moved his gaze from Ivy's face to her breast.

From the first day Ivy came to work in his store, he planned to get her into his bed.

A young girl with no money and no power was the easiest thing to deal with.

As long as he can sleep her, she would obediently accept it as his woman. After a long time, she will be with him wholeheartedly.

Then, when he had tired of playing, he would send her away, or give her to Laila in the club, and, perhaps, make a money.

Just thinking about it made his heart quiver and itch.

Originally, he didn't want to come over so recklessly.

After all, before getting what he wanted, he had to be gentle and not scare her away.

But this stubborn girl seemed to be deliberately opposing him. As soon as work was over, she would run away without giving him a chance to communicate with her properly.

He had drunk quite a bit tonight and naturally didn't want to have any more patience. He just rushed over directly.

At this moment, as he looked at Ivy standing in front of him, his heart trembled uncontrollably.

The young and beautiful girl seemed to have some kind of magic on her body that made him want to dirty her up fiercely.

Chapter 802 A Difficult-To-Provoke Backing Behind

Ivy was terrified and kept stepping back, and her eyes were wary as she looked at the man. She regretted not quitting earlier. If she had known, she would have left long ago and wouldn't be in this situation.

"Ivy, just follow me. I'll treat you well, I promise," the man said as he lunged towards Ivy.

Ivy screamed in fear as his hand reached for her but then suddenly felt a strong tug on her arm that pulled her into a warm embrace. The familiar yet unfamiliar scent gave Ivy an unprecedented sense of security that relaxed her tense nerves.

Looking up, Ivy saw Damion's cold face staring back at her. The sudden appearance of this man clearly startled the store manager, especially when he saw his prey fall into the arms of someone who looked very dangerous.

The intense gaze from Damion was filled with murderous intent which made the store manager sober up quickly and become more alert to danger. He was always good at reading people's intentions and knew it was time to retreat to safety.

Before he could say anything though, Damion kicked him hard, causing him to fall to the ground writhing in pain while clutching his chest like it might break apart any moment.

Ivy too was taken aback by Damion's sudden action but turned around in shock only to see his icy expression which made her neck involuntarily shrink back in fear.

Damion almost got angry with Ivy's reaction but instead glared at her saying, "What are you afraid of? Do you think I'm going to hit you?"

Ivy didn't dare speak because deep down inside she knew that it wasn't entirely impossible for him to do so.

However, Ivy didn't dare to say such words to Damion. He could tell what she was thinking and it made him very angry.

But now wasn't the time to argue about this. The most important thing was to teach this man a lesson.

Damion pulled Ivy behind him in a protective manner that shocked her. She never expected Damion would protect her like this.

The feeling was new and exciting, causing her heart to beat rapidly. However, it didn't last long as she quickly suppressed those emotions.

She couldn't afford to think too much or else the consequences would be dire. Damion already hated her enough and if she continued acting clueless, things would only get worse for her.

Damion didn't know what Ivy was thinking at the moment as he walked up to the store manager and stepped on his ribs with a cold voice that sounded like ice, "You want something from her? Are you looking for death?"

The store manager's teeth were chattering from pain while sweat dripped down his forehead like beads of pearls. He already hated Ivy for making herself look pitiful in his store with such a powerful person backing her up, making him feel like he could bully and manipulate her easily.

Chapter 803 Afraid Of Making a Mess

The store manager was scared by Damion and the pain in his body made him unable to say or do anything. He just wanted to run away quickly. He crawled up from the ground and ran away without looking back.

Damion wanted to chase after him, but Ivy grabbed his wrist. She looked at him and said, "Don't chase after him. Let him go."

She was still a little timid and didn't dare to provoke someone like the store manager. Now that she was safe, she naturally wouldn't pursue the man anymore.

Damion felt a little angry when he saw her like this. He couldn't let her be bullied by anyone while he was here. This girl really knew how to make him mad.

Damion looked down at Ivy and asked, "Are you going back?"

Ivy looked at Damion strangely and said, "If I don't go back, where should I go?"

"It's not safe here for you," Damion said.

Since that man had found this place, it meant that he could do something even more terrible anytime soon. Just because Damion protected her this time, it didn't mean he could protect her every time. Maybe that man would be watching somewhere and waiting for Damion to leave so he could harm Ivy again.

Ivy also thought of this point but she didn't know what she should do next.

She had nowhere to go.

She didn't have much money on her, and she couldn't afford a safe hotel. Even the small motels that she could afford weren't necessarily any safer than where she was now.

Ivy bit her lip and said, "I'll be careful."

She would lock the door and hide a knife under her pillow. If the owner of the store really dared to come in, she would fight him with all her might.

Damion wasn't sure what she was thinking or how she planned to do it.

He didn't give Ivy a chance to refuse but just said, "Come with me."

Ivy was startled by his words. Before she could react, Damion grabbed her wrist and pulled her out of the alleyway.

Damion's grip was strong enough that Ivy's wrist began to hurt. She tried to break free but only made it worse for herself.

In truth, Damion was still angry at Ivy for not protecting herself better when there were dangerous people around. But he knew he had no right to be angry with her.

Despite this realization, Damion couldn't control his emotions or his grip on Ivy's wrist as they walked towards his car.

It wasn't until they reached his car that Damion heard Ivy's weak voice ask him, "Mr. Bishop, where are you taking me?"

Damion paused in thought as he asked himself: Where do I want to take her?

Damion had only one thought in mind that he couldn't let Ivy stay in this dangerous place any longer.

At that moment, Damion began to seriously consider the answer to this problem.

After a while, Damion came to a conclusion and said, "My house."

Ivy was completely stunned and looked at Damion in confusion, unsure if she had heard him correctly.

Go to his house? This...

Damion didn't give Ivy a chance to refuse. He opened the car door and pushed her into the passenger seat.

Ivy was still lost in shock and hadn't reacted yet when she was already pushed into the car.

By the time she came back to her senses, Damion had already sat down in the driver's seat and started the car.

Ivy turned her head towards Damion and said, "Mr. Bishop..."

"Ivy," interrupted Damion. "I'm not feeling very good right now. Please don't talk to me for now."

Otherwise, he wasn't sure if he could handle talking with Ivy without making things awkward between them.

Ivy bit her lip lightly but didn't say anything else.

She lowered her head and didn't know how to respond or deal with this situation at all.

She didn't understand why despite how much Damion seemed to dislike her, he still brought her back home with him.

On the way, Damion hadn't said a word to Ivy.

The atmosphere was suffocating her.

If she wasn't afraid, she would have jumped out of the car.

Finally, when they passed by a supermarket, Damion stopped the car and turned to Ivy. "Let's go buy something first."

Ivy nodded quietly and followed Damion into the supermarket.

When Ivy saw what Damion bought – all things for girls – she looked up at him in surprise. He bought all these for her?

Ivy was stunned but then an endless warmth spread through her heart. She didn't know how to describe this feeling. It was unfamiliar but she liked it very much.

Damion didn't actually know what kind of things girls liked. He just bought everything he thought a girl might need based on his impression of them. His actions were quick and it was obvious that he wasn't someone who spent too much time shopping. He just got what he needed and left.

Because of this, Ivy's heart was filled with sweetness that couldn't be described in words. It was unfamiliar yet made her want to hold onto it tightly.

However, Ivy knew very well that she had no right to do so.

Ivy felt even more dejected. She really wanted to tell Damion not to treat her this way, not to do things that would make her misunderstand him.

Her self-control wasn't that great. She couldn't help but think too much, even when she knew she shouldn't.

She was afraid of doing something later on that would make her hate herself.

After Damion put everything he thought Ivy might need into the cart, he finally remembered that these things were for Ivy and asked if she liked them or needed anything else.

He looked at Ivy and said, "Do you have any favorite brands or things you like to use? Just tell me."

Ivy looked at the full shopping cart and shook her head. "These are good enough for me. I'm not picky."

She didn't have the qualifications to be picky. There were many things she had never used before.

Damion didn't say anything else but just checked everything again before saying, "Okay then. These are just temporary anyway. We'll go buy new ones when the mall opens tomorrow."

Ivy was even more shocked now.

She looked at Damion and then back at all the items in the cart before saying, “No need for that. These will last me a long time.”

Damion wasn't sure what kind of life Ivy had lived before but he felt like she was very different from all the other girls he knew.

But it was already late now. They couldn't worry about it anymore.

He made sure Ivy didn't need anything else before pushing the cart towards checkout while Ivy's heart seemed to bleed as each item got scanned one by one.

She knew Damion was a wealthy man, but she also felt guilty about taking advantage of his money. She had already taken advantage of him before and now. Once again, Ivy felt disgusted with herself for doing it again.

With her head down, Ivy followed Damion out of the supermarket and couldn't help feeling like she owed him more than she could ever repay.

As they got back into the car, Damion remained silent and drove towards his home. Soon enough, they arrived at an upscale neighborhood with strict security guards that made Ivy sit up straight in her seat and hold her breath.

This was where Damion occasionally stayed because it was close to his company. However, due to family reasons lately, he had been staying at Bishop's Mansion instead of here. Even though someone came to clean regularly, it was still obvious that no one had lived there for a while.

From the moment they entered the elevator until they reached their destination floor, Ivy's nerves were on edge as she walked carefully so as not to dirty or mess up anything in this luxurious place.

Chapter 804 Don't Give Yourself Trouble

Damion walked in with his things and placed them on the coffee table before realizing that Ivy was still standing there, hesitant to come in.

He furrowed his brow and turned around to face her. “Why aren't you coming in?” he asked.

“I don't know where the slippers are,” Ivy replied.

Damion paused for a moment before realizing that he had forgotten to take out the slippers from his bag. He went to retrieve them and handed them over to her, apologizing for not having anyone over usually.

Ivy felt a small sense of happiness at being the first girl invited into Damion's private space. The decor matched Damion's personality perfectly – simple yet warm. Despite looking like no one had lived there for quite some time, Ivy still found herself liking it here.

Damion grabbed two bottles of soda from the fridge and handed one over to Ivy, telling her she could stay here and not worry about work anymore.

Ivy held onto the bottle tightly, avoiding eye contact with Damion as she realized that he knew everything about her. It made her feel even more embarrassed than before.

Ivy kept her head down, and her eyes were red in a place where Damion couldn't see. Damion frowned slightly and walked over, squatting down in front of Ivy so he could see her eyes.

This action startled Ivy, and she instinctively moved back but ended up meeting Damion's gaze. From his eyes, she saw a hint of helplessness which made her even more uncomfortable.

After a moment of silence, Ivy said, "I'm sorry for always causing trouble since you met me."

Damion chuckled softly and replied, "Yes, you're quite aware." This caused Ivy to choke up as her face turned bright red with embarrassment.

The feeling was terrible enough that she almost wanted to jump off the building to escape this awkward situation. However, Damion found it amusing and said, "You're tired today. Go take a shower and rest early. We'll talk about everything else tomorrow."

Ivy nodded but couldn't help asking, "Are you staying here tonight too?"

Damion was taken aback by the question before being angered by it again.

He licked his lips lightly and said, "What's wrong? Do you think I'll do something to you?"

"No," Ivy quickly denied, and her face was turning red. "I'm just afraid of bothering you."

Damion said, "You don't need to worry about that. Since I brought you here, it means you haven't bothered me. Don't give yourself unnecessary trouble."

Ivy choked again and didn't say anything more.

She stood up and obediently said, "Then I'll go take a shower."

Damion also stood up and handed the big bag he brought back from the supermarket to Ivy. He said, "Everything is in there. If you need anything else, just let me know. You can sleep in that room over there with a bathroom inside which is available for your use directly."

As he spoke, Damion pointed to a room for Ivy.

Chapter 805 Who Can Resist Such a Damion?

Ivy grabbed the bag and rushed towards the room. Sharing a room with Damion was putting too much pressure on her.

Damion didn't mind Ivy's hurried departure. He just shook his head and chuckled as he walked into his own room. It was getting late and he didn't feel like fussing around anymore, so he decided to stay here for the night.

Ivy had no idea that Damion had already made up his mind. When she entered the room, she didn't immediately go to wash up. Instead, she took a quick look around.

She didn't dare wander around or snoop, but simply admired the layout of the room. Ivy had never been in such a luxurious house before – everything was exquisite beyond imagination.

Once again, she felt how great the difference was between herself and Damion. He seemed like someone from another world with a huge barrier separating them.

Ivy instantly felt dejected. This feeling wasn't good at all. She couldn't describe her emotions at that moment. All she knew was that it really hit her hard.

As Ivy walked into the bathroom feeling downcast, embarrassment washed over her when she realized that there were things in there that she didn't know how to use.

She wasn't keen on asking Damion for help but also did not want to mess anything up by trying it out herself. If something broke or got damaged, then not only would it be expensive to replace but also make her feel guilty about it later on.

After struggling in her room for a while, Ivy finally compromised and came out, ready to find Damion. However, she didn't see him in the living room and furrowed her brows in confusion. Had Damion already left? But she hadn't heard any noise.

Ivy wasn't sure if what she was thinking was right or not. Maybe the soundproofing here was too good for her to hear anything. What should she do now? She probably couldn't take a shower anymore.

Feeling worried, Ivy sighed and decided to just wipe herself down with cold water instead. Otherwise, she would just sleep on the floor because she didn't want to dirty Damion's bed.

Just as Ivy was about to go back into her room to clean up, she heard the sound of a door opening. She turned around and saw Damion walking out of his room.

Damion saw Ivy looking at him with suspicion as if she had done something wrong and asked, "What's wrong?"

Ivy noticed that Damion had changed his clothes and his hair was still dripping wet from taking a shower. Instantly, her face turned red without warning.

Ivy's mind wandered uncontrollably, and she couldn't help but despise herself for thinking such strange things.

Damion didn't hear Ivy's response and became even more suspicious.

Finally, after Ivy cleared her head of all the clutter, she stuttered, "Um... I don't know how to use it..."

Damion was taken aback and paused before realizing what Ivy meant by "it."

He chuckled helplessly and said, "Sorry, I didn't explain it clearly to you."

Ivy felt as though her heart had been struck by something. There was a strange sensation that crept into her heart – a sweet feeling.

It was odd but pleasant to feel that Damion wasn't disgusted with her ignorance. He was so gentle with her.

Ivy felt like she was done for.

Who could resist someone like Damion?

Chapter 806 May Have Long Been Beyond Her Control

Damion led Ivy into the room and showed her step by step how to use it. Ivy nodded obediently, recording everything carefully, afraid she might forget.

"It's actually pretty simple. Don't be so nervous. This thing won't break," Damion said.

When he looked up, he saw Ivy with a serious expression on her face and couldn't help but feel a little helpless. This girl was really too nervous.

"I'm not nervous," Ivy said, biting her lip when she noticed Damion looking at her.

Damion chuckled at her and rubbed her head before saying, "Okay then, go wash up first."

Ivy nodded and obediently sent Damion out of the room.

Instead of returning to the room, Damion went to the balcony. The location of his apartment was excellent as he could almost overlook the entire Innisrial from his floor.

It was another beautiful night with clear sky, making it even more enchanting than usual. Standing on the balcony with windows open allowed for cool night air to blow in onto his face, he felt refreshing compared to hot summer nights where any breeze would just make him feel sticky all over his body, making him uncomfortable.

After about half an hour had passed by, there came some noise from behind him that caught his attention. Turning around, he saw that Ivy had changed into comfortable home clothes and was now drying off her hair after washing it in preparation for bed.

Damion walked in and stopped in front of Ivy, reaching out to take the towel from her hand. "The hair dryer is in the drawer. Didn't you see it?" he asked.

"I saw it. I just don't like blow-drying my hair," Ivy replied.

She didn't have a lot of hair, and it dried naturally pretty quickly. Unless she was really in a hurry, she always let her hair air dry.

"Should I turn up the air conditioning a bit then? It's not good to keep your head wet like that. You could catch a cold," Damion suggested.

Ivy shook her head. "No need, turning it up will make it too hot."

Damion didn't insist and instead took the towel to rub her hair dry. As he did so, Ivy's face turned red instantly.

Damion was focused on drying her hair and didn't notice how red Ivy's face had become. When he finished drying most of her hair and removed the towel from her head, he finally noticed how flushed she looked.

"What's wrong? Why is your face so red?" Damion asked curiously.

Ivy quickly shook her head and said, "It's just because I just took a shower and feel hot for a moment. I'll be fine after cooling down for a bit."

She couldn't possibly tell him that his actions were too intimate for comfort which made her mind wander off into strange places involuntarily. She felt like she really couldn't understand Damion at all now.

All she could do was try not to think too much about it or risk facing an irreversible outcome if things went further than they should have gone between them two.

However, even with Ivy reminding herself of this, she still couldn't change some facts.

She was also well aware that she was just denying the reality. The actual situation may have already been beyond her control.

Chapter 807 Sucking Up All The Tears

Although it was already late, Damion looked at Ivy and saw that she didn't seem tired, so he said, "Let's talk."

Ivy felt a little uneasy when she heard Damion say this. He had said the same thing to her at the restaurant before, and they ended up having a very unpleasant argument. If it weren't for the manager intervening, things could have gotten even worse.

Ivy thought that she and Damion probably had no relationship in this lifetime.

Seeing Ivy's face turn pale instantly, Damion furrowed his brows and said, "Don't be nervous. I won't scold you or kick you out. Let's have a serious talk."

Ivy nodded her head but her face remained pale as ever. Her thoughts were exactly what Damion had guessed – she was extremely nervous and afraid of being kicked out by him. She would really end up on the streets if that happened.

Damion continued speaking, "When I told you before not to do this job anymore, I meant it seriously. You may have your own ideas about what you want to do with your life but first listen to my thoughts."

Ivy nodded again and replied softly, "Okay."

Damion couldn't help but smile at how obedient Ivy was being for once, "It would be great if you were always like this."

Ivy bit her lip lightly as her emotions became even more complicated than before. She really didn't know how to face Damion anymore.

Damion continued, "I'm sorry. After you left the hospital, I looked up your information."

Ivy wasn't surprised or felt anything was wrong. It seemed like what Damion should do.

She shook her head and said, "It's okay. I understand."

She wasn't angry, and there was even a hint of sweetness in her heart.

She couldn't explain it herself, but Ivy knew she felt a little bit of sweetness.

Seeing her like this, Damion also froze for a moment and said, "As long as you don't mind."

Ivy replied with a low voice and finally raised her eyes to look at Damion before giving him a sweet smile.

Damion hadn't seen this expression on her face for so long that he was momentarily stunned.

He didn't speak immediately but kept his gaze firmly fixed on Ivy's face.

At this moment, Damion didn't want to do anything else. He really wanted to record Ivy's expression firmly in his mind so that if she ever acted out again and ran away from his sight again, he could remember what she looked like now.

However, thinking about it made Damion feel very strange himself.

He didn't think too much about why he held such resentment towards Ivy or why everything she did seemed to anger him somehow. He didn't try to figure out exactly what it was that made him angry.

And now, at this moment, Damion seemed to understand everything.

Although the thought made Ivy feel a bit absurd.

But it seemed like it should be this way.

Damion suddenly laughed, and that laughter left Ivy confused.

She looked at Damion with confusion as if asking him, "What are you laughing about?"

Naturally, Damion didn't bother to answer Ivy's question.

After laughing for a while, he looked seriously at Ivy and said, "I know you were studying in college before but dropped out after your freshman year. Now I'm asking you if you still want to go back to college?"

Ivy was taken aback and her eyes immediately turned red.

Of course she wanted to go back to college. But she had no choice but to drop out before and never had the chance to pick up where she left off.

It was a heavy blow on her heart for the past two years. She never mentioned it to anyone because talking about it would only cause her pain that she couldn't bear.

Now that Damion asked her like this, Ivy instinctively thought of one possibility – if she said yes, then maybe Damion would send her back to college?

But...

Ivy tightly bit her lip as tears finally fell uncontrollably from her eyes. Who was she kidding?

Why should she enjoy these gifts from Damion?

Even if she shamelessly thought that Damion might really like her, why should she think that way?

What did Ivy have that was worth liking about her by Damion?

The more Ivy thought about it, the more aggrieved and uncomfortable she felt.

She didn't know how to describe her feelings.

It seemed like everything was wrong.

Everything was wrong.

Damion had no idea that his words would make Ivy cry like this.

He panicked and rushed to get tissues to wipe away Ivy's tears.

He had never comforted a girl in his life before.

Casey was the only girl around him, but she was just a little crazy person who wouldn't cry even when treated unfairly outside. She would only think of how to retaliate back on her own terms. And all of them had been protecting her since childhood so she rarely suffered any grievances.

Most of the time, Casey was bullying others and making them cry.

Damion had never made a girl cry before, which made him feel flustered and unsure of what to do. He gently wiped Ivy's tears with a tissue, but his tender gesture only made her feel more upset.

She felt very wronged and knew that she shouldn't take out her emotions on Damion, who had already been good enough to her. It wouldn't be fair to him if she continued to vent on him like this.

However, for the first time in so long, someone asked Ivy if she wanted to go to college and cared about her thoughts. She tightly bit her lip and looked at Damion as she said, "If I say I don't want it, I must be lying."

When she was in school, Ivy's grades were actually quite good. Even when she dropped out of school due to difficulties in life, many teachers tried persuading her not give up on college because it would make a big difference in life.

Despite many people offering their help along the way, they could only assist with immediate problems rather than guaranteeing future success for Ivy.

At that time, Ivy was timid and cowardly, unable to resist and had to let her family take her back home. Later on, she didn't know what got into her but suddenly became determined and had the courage to run away from home.

She thought that she had fought against fate.

However, even though she ran away, she couldn't go back to school. She didn't even return to the city where her college was located. She used all of her money to buy a ticket for the farthest place possible and ended up in Innisrial.

But for a young girl like herself, it was extremely difficult to establish herself in a new city. She had no one to rely on and experienced being cheated and bullied. She went through many hardships.

Meeting Damion was like a dream come true for Ivy. It gave her an experience that she never had before and feelings that shouldn't have existed.

But dreams were just dreams after all.

Ivy foolishly believed that she could hold onto this dream forever. She told lies in order not to show Damion her embarrassing side. If this really was a dream, then at least let it be beautiful inside the dream as well – this was what Ivy thought at the time.

So when Ivy realized that she couldn't get lost in this beautiful dream forever, she ran away because deep down inside people's hearts were greedy creatures.

If she continued to live in the dream with lies, in the end, she would really fall into an abyss with nothing left.

So, she ran away from the hospital, without telling Damion.

She also believed that in such a big city, they were two people from different worlds and could never meet again.

But Damion still appeared before her again.

Ivy knew she was finished.

Completely finished.

In front of her was an abyss and she was probably going to jump down it for real this time.

Damion was really panicked. He had never seen a girl cry so miserably before. Besides wiping Ivy's tears away, he didn't even know what else he could do to help her feel better.

One tissue after another became soaked through as Ivy's tears flowed like water from a broken faucet that couldn't be stopped no matter what he did.

Eventually, Damion ran out of ideas and just grabbed half a pack of tissues to cover Ivy's eyes instead. This sudden move caught Ivy off guard and made her forget about crying for a moment or two at least. Damion thought that once this pack of tissues had been used up completely, then maybe this girl would have cried enough by then anyway.

Suddenly his wrist was grabbed by Ivy who pulled his hand down towards hers.

Her eyes were swollen from crying, with red veins all over the whites of her eyes. She looked at Damion like that.

Damion saw that she had stopped crying and said, "That worked pretty well. It sucked up all your tears."

Ivy was speechless.

Was he making fun of her?

Her face turned red suddenly, very unnatural.

Damion said, "Go wash your face. Don't cry anymore. No matter what grievances you've suffered in the past or how sad you are, crying once is enough."

Ivy nodded and stood up to wash her face.

When she saw herself in the mirror, she was completely frightened.

It was amazing that Damion could have the patience to wipe her face for her.

Chapter 808 Let's Stop Here For Today

After taking a long time to wash her face, Ivy hung her head and dared not go near Damion.

The way she was now, she was absolutely hideous.

Ivy never felt that she was the greatest beauty, but it was very rare to be so embarrassed.

If in front of others, it was fine. But in front of Damion, Ivy always wanted her dignity.

Damion frowned, somewhat amused at her appearance.

He did not urge Ivy, just looked at her. Anyway, she always needed to come to him.

Ivy also knew that she could not linger for too long. Soon, she obediently walked to the opposite of Damion and sat down on the sofa.

Damion said, "The emotion is over. Now, let's have a good communication. You promise me that you will not cry again."

Ivy nodded and promised.

She herself did not want to cry any more.

It was a shame.

"Come on, tell me if you want to go to college," Damion said.

Ivy nodded and said, "Yes."

Damion was very relieved to receive such an emphatic answer from her.

"So, next question, do you want to go back to your college or do you want to change it?" he said.

Ivy lifted her face and finally looked directly at Damion.

"I'm not going back," she said.

She was too afraid of that city.

She couldn't imagine what she would face if she went back.

Damion nodded and said, "Okay, let's switch schools. Innisrial University is pretty good. What do you think?"

Ivy looked at Damion in shock and asked, "Can I go to Innisrial University?"

She didn't even dare to think about it.

Damion replied, "There may be some difficulties. I'll have to figure out how to get you there specifically. But as long as you're willing, I'll do my best to make it happen."

Ivy's eyes turned red again when she heard this.

No one had ever said such things to her before in her life.

Damion reached out and pinched Ivy's chin helplessly, saying, "Don't cry."

His sudden movement startled Ivy and the urge to cry dissipated instantly because of his actions. However, her expression became even more amusing at this moment which made Damion unable to hold back his laughter anymore.

This made Ivy even more embarrassed. Her face turned red with exaggeration.

Damion's voice softened, with a hint of tenderness and concern. "Don't cry, okay? It's getting late. Let's finish talking and I'll take you back to rest."

Ivy didn't know what came over her, but she blurted out, "I don't need to rest."

She really wanted to stay with Damion a little longer.

Naturally, Damion understood the meaning behind her words.

There was a deep meaning in his eyes but he didn't reveal it.

His lips curved slightly upwards, indicating that he was feeling pretty good at the moment.

However, Ivy didn't notice any of this.

After saying these things, she almost slapped herself for speaking such nonsense. She felt like she wasn't making any sense at all.

Ivy really wanted to cry now. She lowered her eyelashes and bit her lip hard in an attempt not to cry.

Damion lightly tapped Ivy on the forehead with his hand and said, "Okay then. If you don't want to rest, we can talk all night long."

"That won't do." Ivy immediately raised her head and looked at Damion, "You need to rest."

Tomorrow wasn't the weekend yet. Damion still needed to work so she can't let herself affect his work schedule.

Everything that Ivy was thinking about was written all over her face without any restraint or filter. It was displayed brightly in front of Damion's eyes.

Damion's lips curved slightly, showing a hint of helplessness towards her. She was just a young girl, and all her emotions were so obvious on her face that there was no need to ask – it could be seen at a glance.

But she was also very cute.

Damion said, "Don't cry anymore. Be good okay?"

Ivy was dazed and completely immersed in Damion's tone of voice. He was really gentle.

The admiration in Ivy's eyes was straightforward and bold without any concealment. Damion felt her emotions too and his heart wasn't calm either. This feeling was unfamiliar to him.

However, before he figured out how to respond, he didn't plan to show it directly. So he just rubbed Ivy's head and then sat back on the sofa opposite her again.

"Since you want to go to college," Damion said, "you need to start preparing for it from tomorrow onwards. You will live here from now on and I will help you hire teachers for extra lessons. Your previous grades were good so I believe picking up where you left off won't be difficult for you. You don't need any burden or pressure. This is just for better preparation."

Ivy obediently nodded and said, "I know. I'll prepare well."

Damion smiled with satisfaction and continued, "As for choosing your major... my suggestion is that you think about what you really want to do in the future or what truly interests you, instead of going with the flow like last time when you chose a major that had good job prospects."

Ivy nodded again but added, "Actually... I don't know what I like."

She didn't have many opportunities to choose in her life. In fact, her understanding of the world was very narrow.

She didn't know where her talent lay or what she loved.

Perhaps if someone else were asked this question, they would easily get an answer. But for her, it was a difficult task.

Damion understood Ivy's predicament and said, "It's okay. There is still plenty of time for you to think about it. This is not something that can be decided quickly."

Ivy nodded and looked gratefully at Damion.

She thought that she might never meet anyone as gentle as Damion again in her lifetime.

Ivy's gaze remained fixed on Damion's face. She had so much to say but couldn't bring herself to speak up.

All she could do was sniffle and carefully protect the emotions buried deep inside of her heart.

However, the young girl did not realize that what she was hiding actually wasn't hidden at all from Damion.

To some extent, he found this girl quite adorable and was willing to play along with whatever game she wanted to play.

After discussing college plans for a while longer, Damion said, "Alright then. Let's call it a night."

Chapter 809 Really, Don't Tease Her Like This Anymore

Ivy didn't get up to go back to her room. Instead, she looked up at Damion.

Damion noticed and looked at her, asking, "What's wrong? Is there something you want to tell me?"

"I just wanted to ask you how much rent I need to pay since I'm living here," Ivy said.

Damion was taken aback and almost laughed out loud at what she said. He leaned down and looked directly into Ivy's eyes, saying, "How much do you want to give me?"

Ivy choked up and suddenly couldn't speak. Although she didn't know how much the rent was here with Damion, she knew it was expensive enough that even after years of hard work, she wouldn't be able to afford it.

Despite knowing that in front of Damion, she had no face or dignity left whatsoever, Ivy still felt like she needed to preserve some semblance of self-respect.

Damion rubbed Ivy's head gently and said reassuringly, "It's okay, silly girl. When did I ever say that I wanted your rent money?"

Ivy blinked a few times rapidly. If not for the last shred of rationality left in her mind, she would have reached out and hugged him right then.

"If you don't want owe me anything," Damion continued. "Just wait until after graduation when you can earn money yourself."

Ivy immediately nodded eagerly in agreement while making some childish promises like, "I will definitely work hard to earn money."

Her behavior made Damion laugh uncontrollably once again.

"Okay, go rest now. If there's anything, we'll talk about it tomorrow," Damion said.

Ivy nodded and obediently went back to her room this time.

That night, Ivy couldn't sleep at all. She tossed and turned in bed, thinking about everything that had happened since she met Damion. It all left her feeling very confused.

Maybe she had never been lucky before, and Ivy subconsciously believed that she would never be lucky in this world. She was already worried that tomorrow Damion might not treat her as well as he did today.

Ivy knew she needed to stay clear-headed to protect herself from getting hurt. She wasn't a brave girl and didn't have much confidence in herself. In her eyes, there were some things that she just didn't deserve.

As Ivy thought more about it, she became even more despondent. Even though she promised Damion not to cry anymore, tears still fell down her cheeks uncontrollably onto the pillow.

After a while of crying silently into the pillowcase until it was damp with tears, Ivy suddenly sat up straight on the bed with determination in her eyes.

She made up her mind: no matter what happened between them going forward, she cannot be an ungrateful person who took advantage of his kindness without conscience or appreciation for his generosity towards her, because he had no reason or obligation on his part to treat her well.

Although she couldn't repay him now, maybe she could in the future. He had given her a chance to go back to college, so she would make good use of it and work hard to become someone who could be helpful to him.

Therefore, Ivy decided that she wouldn't listen to Damion's advice that she should choose a major that she liked and was interested in pursuing. She wanted to become his right-hand woman, someone who would be useful to him.

Ivy made up her mind and decided that she needed to research which majors were both profitable and useful for Damion. After making this decision, Ivy lay back down on her bed and drifted off into sleep once again.

When Ivy woke up again, it was already two o'clock in the afternoon. She had slept for ten hours straight!

Sitting up in bed, Ivy felt dumbfounded and unsure of what had happened. How did she sleep for so long? She really didn't know.

Feeling ashamed of herself, Ivy slapped her forehead with disgust at how lazy she must have seemed. She didn't know if Damion would think less of her because of it.

After lingering around in her room for a while longer with a sense of resignation about everything going on around her, Ivy finally summoned the courage necessary to leave the room behind with an air of finality about it all.

She also remembered that Damion was working today which made things slightly easier for her. But soon enough she began berating herself once more as soon as those thoughts entered into consciousness again.

Ivy walked over to the couch and sat down, finally noticing the note that Damion had left on the coffee table. The handwriting was strong and powerful, completely different from Damion's personality. It read, "Breakfast is in the kitchen. Remember to eat."

Ivy held onto the note for a long time without coming back to her senses. She didn't know how to describe her feelings. This sensation was too strange and heartwarming. No one had ever treated her like this before.

Ivy even felt like she might be in trouble because of it. This thought appeared in Ivy's mind almost every day and every minute.

She knew that she was still struggling, but there wasn't much space left for her to struggle anymore.

Ivy knew that all she could do was face these emotions by herself without causing any trouble for Damion. That would be her way of repaying him at this point.

Taking the note with her as she stood up, Ivy walked towards the kitchen where she found breakfast laid out on the table – all of which were things she loved eating.

Although thinking about it made Ivy feel a bit shameless, she couldn't help but think about it anyway. She slapped herself on the forehead, trying to snap out of it before realizing that if things continued like this, then everything would fall apart soon enough.

Ivy had absolutely no self-awareness. She was eating a bowl of lean pork and preserved egg congee when she heard the sound of the door opening. Turning her head, she saw Damion walking in.

In an instant, Ivy felt so embarrassed that she wanted to dig a hole and hide in it. Damion was also somewhat surprised, holding a food box in his hand with an expression of mixed emotions.

He never expected Ivy to be having breakfast at this time. Ivy's face turned red and she almost broke the spoon in her hand.

It was really too much for her to handle.

Damion walked over and placed the food box on the table one by one, saying, "Have some more."

Ivy mumbled something indistinctly while quickly lowering her head. She didn't even dare reach into the food box with her fork.

Damion laughed heartily but couldn't bear to see Ivy looking so pitiful. He spoke softly, "It's okay. There's nothing wrong with sleeping late after staying up late last night. I won't make fun of you."

Ivy nodded obediently like a well-behaved child. Damion chuckled softly as he used a fork to pick out some dishes for Ivy, "This is really delicious. Try it."

Ivy obediently picked up what he offered and put it into her mouth. It was truly amazing!

She looked at Damion in surprise, "This is really delicious."

"You're such a foodie," Damion said with a tone of indulgence that he couldn't hide.

In an instant, Ivy's face turned red.

She really wanted to tell Damion not to tease her like this anymore in the future.

Her self-control was not good at all and she was easily influenced.

Chapter 810 Become Clear What Was Going On

After finishing their meal, Ivy offered to clean up the dishes. Damion was taken aback and said, "You don't have to do that." But Ivy insisted, saying she couldn't just eat and live at his place without doing anything in return. Damion chuckled and let her tidy up.

Ivy worked quickly and efficiently, finishing in no time. While she was busy with the dishes, Damion took care of some personal matters. When he saw that she had finished cleaning up, he said, "Go change your clothes. We're going out."

Confused, Ivy asked him why they were going out. Damion replied that he wanted to buy her something. Even more puzzled now, Ivy protested that she didn't need anything.

Damion sighed and playfully tapped her forehead with his hand before saying they could just go window shopping together then.

Ivy hesitated for a moment before agreeing reluctantly. It sounded kind of pitiful when put like that.

She couldn't possibly refuse Damion, so she quickly nodded and said, "Okay, wait for me. I'll be ready soon." With that, Ivy turned and ran into her room to change her clothes.

Naturally, she wore the same outfit as yesterday: a white t-shirt and jeans that exuded youthfulness. Damion realized that he had only ever seen Ivy in t-shirts and jeans before. Although it was cute and innocent, it lacked the variety of other girls.

He knew this was because Ivy had gone through too much hardship in her past life to have many opportunities to add more variety to herself. Now that he had brought this girl by his side, he wanted her to be able to enjoy being a carefree girl.

Ivy didn't know what Damion was thinking about. Everything she did was just so that he wouldn't feel uncomfortable. So whatever he asked of her, as long as it wasn't out of line or inappropriate, she would obediently agree with.

Going shopping with him? That was an easy task for Ivy! She sweetly smiled at Damion and said, "Where do you want to go?"

Damion replied, "Just come with me."

Ivy obediently nodded. Like a little tail, she followed behind him as they walked over towards the nearby mall without driving there directly.

However, Ivy still felt somewhat uneasy despite everything else going smoothly so far.

She had never been to a mall like this before. She had seen many posts online complaining about how the salespeople in these types of malls were snobbish and only enthusiastic towards those who looked wealthy, while ignoring those who didn't look as well off and even saying annoying things to them.

Although Ivy didn't have a particularly strong sense of self-esteem, she couldn't stand being treated with that kind of attitude by strangers. So her way of avoiding this situation was to stay away from it altogether.

This was the first time Ivy had set foot in such a place. Even though Damion was by her side, Ivy still felt nervous and uneasy. She unconsciously became cautious with every step she took, as if walking on thin ice that caused her pain.

Damion noticed Ivy's abnormal behavior and turned his head to look at her suspiciously, asking, "What's wrong? Are you feeling uncomfortable?"

Ivy didn't want to cause trouble for Damion, so she quickly shook her head and said, "No."

Damion raised an eyebrow lightly and quickly understood what was going on. He chuckled softly and reached out his hand towards Ivy, saying, "Come here."