Kissed AOM 2311

Chapter 2311

Not to mention, Melody was very angry. She had called out to Thalia so many times, and she should have heard her. All that, and Thalia turned a deaf ear. In other words, she was intentionally causing trouble for them!

Melody felt weak. She slowly slid down to sit on the ground before she lifted her injured foot.

"I hope Grandpa and Grandma find me soon. It really hurts..."

With Lucas fully focused on Thalia, Melody could only rely on Beatrice and Cedric. Compared to Lucas, she felt that those two elderly people cared more about her.

Lucas had no idea that Melody had also followed into the forest. Otherwise, he would never have left her alone to go with Thalia.

However, as fate would have it, he passed by Melody while carrying Thalia on his back.

Once Thalia was found, the journey back along the same path was much smoother, and it did not take much time for them to reach the outside.

As they approached the exit, they could see Cedric and Beatrice in the distance.

"Grandpa, Grandma! It's getting dark soon, and the temperature is dropping. You two should hurry back. I've already found Thalia," Lucas said as he approached. However, he was surprised to see both Beatrice and Cedric looking grim.

"Why did you come back alone?" Beatrice's heart sank when she saw Lucas carrying Thalia on his back without Melody in sight. "Where's Melody? Didn't you see Melody?" Lucas's relaxed expression disappeared entirely, and his hand even trembled slightly, almost dropping Thalia. "What do you mean, Grandma? Wasn't Melody outside with you? Did she also go into the forest? But I hadn't seen her at all!"

Beatrice hastily grabbed her husband and started heading back into the forest. They had to find Melody themselves.

Lucas immediately set Thalia down, disregarding her injured ankle, and rushed to stop them.

"Grandma, what are you planning to do? How can you go back in now? It's almost dark! Wasn't Melody waiting outside with you? What happened? Why did she go in too?"

Beatrice turned back with anger in her eyes. "What else could it be? She went in to look for you, of course! Why would Melody leave us behind and run in if she wasn't worried about your safety? She wasn't even with any search team. Now you're back safely, but Melody is missing!"

Lucas' expression darkened as if facing a formidable enemy, but he still urged his grandparents to stay put.

"She knew to stop me from going in, so why did she go in herself? Grandma, Grandpa, you two wait outside. Thalia may have sprained her ankle and needs someone to take care of her. I'll go find Melody!"

Beatrice rolled her eyes dramatically and angrily pounded Lucas. "What are you saying? Thalia caused all this trouble, yet you're blaming Melody? If it weren't for worrying about you, how could she have taken such a risk? Not only are you not worried about her, but you're also blaming her now. Do you know how hurt Melody will be if she hears you blaming her?"

Lucas realized he had spoken out of haste and stopped arguing.

Chapter 2312

"Grandpa, please stop Grandma from going in. I'll go in."

Lucas frowned. He made sure his grandparents did not follow, then took the flashlight from them and headed into the forest.

"Melody? Melody?!"

Thalia secretly laughed when she saw them arguing because of Melody.

'Finally! Lucas should've realized that Melody was a troublemaker a long time ago! Since the day they got together, Lucas had been cleaning up after her messes. How could a woman like that be a suitable match for him?' she thought smugly but then met Beatrice's sharp gaze.

Beatrice was not a pushover like Melody. She took a few steps forward and bluntly exposed Thalia's facade.

"Miss Thalia, I advise you to consider leaving my family right away. We don't welcome manipulative women like you! If you don't want things to get ugly between us, think carefully about what I said to you that afternoon."

Cedric stood behind Beatrice, showing his support for her.

Thalia was simply not suitable to be with Lucas. She was young, but she had quite a cunning mind.

A gust of cold wind blew, causing Thalia to shiver and clutch her arms pitifully.

"Grandma Beatrice, what are you talking about? Why are you trying to drive me away like this? I know you've never liked me, but just because you don't like me doesn't mean I'm a manipulative woman. Lucas has known me for so many years, so he understands what kind of person I am. Plus, not only are you belittling me, but you're also questioning Lucas' judgment."

"Don't bring Lucas into this! I've watched him grow up, so I know him better than anyone. He knows full well that you're the type who says one thing in front of others but does another thing when the others' backs are turned, but he chooses not to confront you because of your sister!" Thalia bit her lip pitifully. "I know I can't change your rigid impression of me. Since that's the case, I won't force it anymore. Actually, I came out with them today to discuss moving out. You don't need to worry about seeing me at home, and I won't do anything to annoy you anymore. But I hope that after I move out, you can treat me objectively.

"Just because I have a close relationship with Lucas doesn't mean I'm a manipulative woman. I know you prefer Melody, but I haven't done anything wrong..."

"Nothing wrong?" Beatrice laughed bitterly. "If you hadn't done anything wrong, why are we still standing here in this forest when it's nearly nightfall? If you hadn't done anything wrong, why hasn't Melody been found yet?

"I'll warn you one last time: don't play these manipulative games anymore. If you want to move out, just move out! Don't test my patience! In fact, instead of moving out of our home, I'd rather see you fly straigh back to Molomia and never show your face in this country again!"

What difference would moving out make? Beatrice would prefer Thalia to disappear from her sight altogether. Even if Lucas were to fly to Molomia several times a year in the future, it would still be better than her staying in the country for a long time.

Thalia was so angry that she was trembling, partly because of the cold and partly because of genuine fury.

'Why the hell is this old lady so harsh on me? What did I ever do to offend her? Why doesn't she like me at all?'

Chapter 2313

There was venom in Thalia's eyes as she looked at Beatrice.

Cedric frowned and stepped in front of Beatrice. "Make no mistake, the place you're staying is our home after all. Consider it a formal notification of us asking you to leave."

Though Cedric was old, his authority remained intact. He reminded Thalia firmly, prompting her to suddenly snap out of her anger.

She put on a pitiful expression again, waiting for Lucas to return. She planned to make a scene when he came back.

Melody sat on the muddy ground, hugging her knees. The sky was getting darker, and the temperature in the forest was dropping. She looked around but could only see dense trees, which frightened her as she could not see clearly what was inside.

The search teams should have been on their way back, so why had she not seen them yet? Melody cautiously touched her injured left ankle.

"Ouch! Hopefully it's not broken. I really want to return to the set to resume filming..." Melody muttered to herself to boost her courage.

She hoped that Beatrice would notice her absence and send someone to find her, but then she felt a sense of despair - with only Beatrice and Cedric outside, who else could they send to search for her? 'Could they have sent Lucas? But would he really be willing to come, seeing as how angry he was with me earlier?' wondered Melody.

She curled up tighter to retain body heat. The longer she stayed in the forest, the sadder she felt.

All of this had nothing to do with her, yet she had been scolded so harshly. To make matters worse, she was left alone in a cold and dark place.

"Did Lucas really think this is all my fault? But I already told him not to rush in, but in the end, I'm stuck worrying about that guy... How stupid of me! Next time, I won't act so kindly since I'll just be taken for granted again," she said to herself pitifully.

Melody could not hold back a few sniffs, and her eyes were moist with tears.

When Lucas passed by her while carrying Thalia, she did not shed a tear, but she could not help it after.

"Sob... It was clearly not my fault, so why did he scold me? Just because I didn't run into the forest and make him worry? If it had been me who ran in there first, would he still be this concerned?" Melody once again understood the saying that the squeaky wheel gets the grease. Originally, this matter had nothing to do with her, but because Thalia recklessly ran into the forest, they were all stuck there even when nightfall was looming. Not to mention, Lucas had to carry Thalia back because she told him she had sprained her ankle.

"If only I had shouted loudly that I sprained my ankle too. No, wait, I did sprained my ankle! Ugh!"

Melody really did not want to continue living in the Riveras' residence if it were not for Beatrice and Cedric. At least until Thalia left, she only wanted to be on the set.

However, the set was also in chaos at that moment. They had to wait for some time to send out clarifying evidence, and just thinking about it gave Melody a headache.

"Is it mercury retrograde right now? Why is everything going so wrong?" Melody wiped away the tears on her face. "Sigh... Things will get better after a while. I believe no one will be unlucky forever."

Chapter 2314

"Melody! Melody! Can you hear me? Where are you? I'm here to get you!"

Melody was stunned. She then realized it was Lucas coming to find her. She quickly stood up and responded loudly.

However, she forgot about her injured left foot. With a scream, she fell back to the ground.

"Ah!"

Lucas was thrown into a panic by Melody's scream and rushed deeper into the forest. As he approached, he saw Melody lying in a sorry state on the ground.

"Where are you hurt?! Where does it hurt?"

He gingerly took Melody's arms, trying to help her stand up, but Melody stumbled and ended up collapsing onto him.

"Ah!" Melody cried out in pain, but Lucas was able to cushion her fall. Otherwise, she might have twisted her wrist as well.

"Are you okay? Where are you hurt? Is it serious?" Lucas' concern was evident in his voice, but the more he asked, the quieter Melody became. The only sound coming from her was the tears streaming down her face.

'He cares about me after all! Then why was he so harsh with me? It just doesn't make sense...' she thought.

As Lucas' flashlight got knocked aside, he caught a glimpse of Melody's lowered head and the glistening tears on her face. His worry intensified.

"Are you in serious pain? Don't just cry! Tell me quickly!"

Lucas carefully felt around Melody's arms, avoiding touching anywhere else for fear of exacerbating her injury.

Melody bit her lip and stubbornly lifted her head to meet his gaze.

Lucas felt his heart skip a beat. "There, there. Stop crying... Tell me where it hurts, okay?"

"You complained about me causing trouble for you, didn't you? You found me indifferent, didn't you? Why are you suddenly so concerned?" Melody's eyes welled up with tears again, but she stubbornly held them back.

Lucas felt his heartstrings being tugged when he saw her like that.

"When did I ever find you indifferent or complain about you causing trouble for me?" Lucas asked softly.

"Pah! Do you have dementia or something? How can you deny them? You're such a terrible man!"

Melody had spent the whole afternoon feeling upset because of his words, yet Lucas was claiming he never said them! Her tears finally fell, each drop hitting Lucas' heart like a heavy stone.

"It's all your fault! I wouldn't be here right now if you hadn't said those things to me! You clearly said I was selfish and indifferent, that I didn't care about Thalia... I just wanted you to wait for more people to come and rescue her, is that so wrong? It's not like I was stopping you from saving her!"

Melody had not cried in front of another person for a long time as she knew from a young age that her tears would not earn her any sympathy from others.

Even at that moment, her crying in front of Lucas was very soft. She tried to choke back her tears, causing Lucas to worry that she might not be able to breathe properly, so he gently straightened his body and kept comforting her.

"Did I really say those things? I must've been really worried at the time, so I spoke without thinking. I was wrong, and I'm sorry. Please forgive me this time, okay? I shouldn't have said those things about you. I know you're not that kind of person."

Lucas genuinely felt guilty. He had not realized that his words, spoken in haste, had hurt Melody so deeply and for so long.

Chapter 2315

Lucas had never thought of Melody as a cold person. After all, if she were truly cold, why would she come into the forest looking for him?

Melody lifted her head, still teary-eyed, and locked eyes with him. "You got it wrong. I am a selfish and cold person. You mistook me for someone else! I am inherently selfish. In fact, I wouldn't mind if you and Thalia stayed in this forest forever!"

Lucas knew she was just speaking out of anger, but he still worried about where she might be injured. He quickly got to his knees.

"Did you sprain your ankle? Did you get hurt somewhere else? Tell me, okay?" Lucas reached for the flashlight, shining it on Melody's body. She flinched slightly.

"Why are you worried about someone as selfish as me? You should just let me be. Even if I get injured or break my foot, it's none of your business!"

Melody's words were clearly spoken in anger, so it was likely related to her foot. Lucas remained silent, focusing on examining her foot carefully.

"Does it hurt here?" He gently touched Melody's ankle.

Melody twisted away from his hand touching her ankle, saying, "It's none of your business."

"Then it's your left foot," Lucas concluded.

Sure enough, as soon as he touched Melody's left ankle, she hissed in pain.

"Is it serious? Did you twist it? I hope it's not something as serious as broken bones." Lucas supported Melody's lower body with his hands, exerting some force to lift her up. "Ah!" Melody exclaimed, feeling her cheeks flush with embarrassment. She had not expected Lucas to lift her up like that all of a sudden. After all, she was over 40 kilograms "What are you doing?"

After lifting her up, Lucas placed his coat on the ground and carefully sat Melody on top of it. "Let me check your ankle first. If it's not serious, I'll take you out," he said.

Melody frowned slightly and protested, "Why did you take your coat off? I just fell on the ground, and my pants are already dirty. Now you're going to catch a cold! But what do I care? After all, I'm a cold and selfish person."

A faint smile appeared at the corner of Lucas' lips. Melody's temper somehow amused him.

"Yes, I know you're a cold and selfish person. That's exactly why I enjoy dealing with you and offer myself up to you. I put my coat under you because I don't want you to catch a cold. You've just recovered, and now you've twisted your ankle..."

The more Lucas spoke, the more frustrated he felt. He had taken care of her closely in the hospital for several days, and it seemed like he would have to make another trip to the hospital.

Melody kept her head down silently. She had not expected to trip over and twist her ankle.

"Can you move this foot?" Lucas asked. Melody tried to lift it as he suggested, but the pain made her frown.

"Don't move. I'll carry you out," he said.

Melody's eyes widened slightly as Lucas lifted her up in his arms. Just a moment ago, he was carrying Thalia on his back, so why...

Lucas glanced down at her and explained casually, "You've injured your ankle. I'm afraid of accidentally bumping it if I carry you on my back, so it's better to hold you."

"Oh..." Melody did not dare to look up, so naturally, Lucas did not notice her blush.

"Anyway, as long as you know I'm selfish and cold-hearted, that's fine. I'm not going to thank you even if you carry me out," she said.

Chapter 2316

Upon hearing Melody's words, Lucas stopped in his tracks and lowered his head to apologize seriously. "I was wrong in this matter. I spoke out of turn and shouldn't have been so careless with my words. I'm sorry, I won't speak to you like that again."

Meeting his sincere gaze, Melody's pent-up grievances surged. She bit her lip, her eyes moist, but she did not want to shed tears anymore.

"Forget it. As long as you know you were wrong, that's enough. It's clearly not my fault, but you immediately blamed me..."

Melody's tears flowed down her cheeks onto Lucas' arm.

Even though Lucas was wearing long sleeves, Melody's tears still stung him. He had not expected his inadvertent mistake would cause Melody so much pain, nor had he realized that Melody was not as carefree as she seemed on the surface, and that she harbored a lot of resentment and hardship inside. It was just that Melody was good at acting, so she never let others find out.

Lucas stopped in his tracks, looked into Melody's eyes, and said hoarsely, "I'm sorry. I apologize once again."

Melody did not know if she could trust him anymore. They had argued before, and Lucas had apologized each time. However, when it came to Thalia, Melody always seemed to be the one who needed to take a backseat.

'If I could never become the most important person in his heart, how can I truly have this man?' thought Melody.

Melody did not want just a little bit of his love; she wanted all of his love. She buried herself deeply in his embrace, putting aside everything else for the time being. At least at that moment, she had all of him. Beatrice was startled when she saw Lucas carrying Melody back. "Oh, what happened? Is Melody injured?"

Thalia's expression darkened. She had asked Lucas to carry her back, but he turned and carried Melody back instead?!

'That Melody is cunning, alright! I bet Lucas wouldn't have carried her back if she didn't ask him! And look at those two old farts... They immediately went up to Melody with concern the moment she returned!' thought Thalia.

"Grandma, it's nothing serious. I just tripped and might've twisted my ankle a bit," Melody said with evident tear marks on her face. She was relieved that it was already dark, and Beatrice had turned off the flashlight to avoid shining it into her eyes.

'It's a good thing Grandma can't see the tear marks on my face, or she's going to be worried again,' thought Melody.

However, Beatrice-understanding Melody as she did-did not buy her casual explanation at all. After all, why would Melody let Lucas carry her back if it was not serious?

"You silly girl, trying to hide things from me again," Beatrice said sternly. "You need to tell me if you're hurt or feeling pain somewhere since we're at home! I'll take care of you. Today's incident was unexpected, but since you're injured, we need to get you to the hospital right away. Your grandpa just called the leaders of the rescue team; they're already on their way back."

Lucas continued to hold Melody firmly in his arms. Feeling her struggle, Lucas tightened his embrace, preventing her from moving.

"You're injured. Do you want to make it worse by getting down? Do you still want to go back to the set?"

Lucas' firm words were followed by Beatrice's gentle persuasion. Finally, Melody settled down in his arms. Melody noticed Thalia's blatant hostility when she accidentally met her gaze. She returned her stare calmly. Since Thalia did not bother to conceal her intentions, Melody saw no reason to continue trying to please her.Chapter 2317

"Thalia, your foot is also injured. Let's go to the hospital together," Lucas suggested, realizing that Thalia had mentioned her foot was hurting as well earlier.

However, with only one man present, and Cedric not being an option to carry her, they faced a dilemma.

Beatrice intervened, advising Lucas to take Melody to the hospital first. "Thalia has been standing for quite some time just now, unlike Melody who can't even stand. Thalia's injury isn't probably that serious. There'll be plenty of young, strong guys from the search team who can carry her when they've returned.

"You should bring Melody to the hospital to get her checked out first. After all, she just got out of the hospital and shouldn't be going back in."

Lucas looked to Thalia for her opinion, and although she forced a smile, she did not refuse the suggestion.

She needed some time alone to figure out what to do next. Having lost the support of Beatrice and Cedric, she could not afford to let their animosity continue. As for Lucas, she could feel the balance of his affection tipping toward Melody, which made her uneasy. Thus, Thalia knew she had to come up with a plan.

How could she not hate Melody? Before Melody appeared, Lucas' embraces were reserved for her. Yet, even though he had not known Melody for long, that position had been taken by her. 'Does he really like Melody that much?' wondered Thalia.

As Beatrice had mentioned, among the people sent to find them, there were indeed many young, strong men. Beatrice casually pointed to one of them to carry Thalia, and Thalia accepted the arrangement calmly.

Beatrice mentally sighed in relief. Otherwise, who knew how long they would have to stand there bickering with each other if Thalia refused the arrangement?

She so badly wanted the manipulative woman to go back to Molomia; she would never find peace as long as Thalia was in the country.

The person assigned to carry Thalia was named Raymond Manning, the son of Susan Manning, who worked as a cook for the Riveras. He had grown up in the Riveras' household. After he came of age, Beatrice hired him to work as a security guard at home.

Raymond was tall, sturdy, and always had a smile on his face, which brought joy to the hearts of the elderly. However, being assigned to carry a young and beautiful woman made him feel a bit bashful. He scratched his head before squatting in front of Thalia. "Miss Thalia, please hold on tight. I wouldn't want to accidentally trip and hurt your leg again."

'I clearly mentioned it was my foot that was injured, yet that old lady told this guy that I've injured my leg? It's so obvious she's trying to undermine me!' thought Thalia.

She scoffed and climbed on top of Raymond without a word. However, she found him to be stiff as a board, with muscles even more pronounced than Lucas'.

Raymond did not know what he did to offend Thalia. He merely intended to offer a kind reminder but got scoffed at instead. He rubbed his nose and decided not to speak to her anymore, fearing that Thalia might find fault with his words again.

'Perhaps she looks down on me for being a servant...' he thought.

However, it was just a natural thing for him to work for the Riveras since his own mother worked for them too. Thus, he never thought much about his social status.

Moreover, finding a job was quite difficult given how bad the economy was. More importantly, the wages offered by the Riveras were much higher than those who worked a white-collar job. Heck, there were plenty of people he knew who envied his salary!

Chapter 2318

Raymond might not even have had the chance to work for the Riveras if it were not for his mother already working there as a cook. Thus, he was very grateful to the Riveras.

He had heard his mother say many times about the difficult times when she was pregnant with him and was abandoned by his father. They might have ended up starving on the streets if Beatrice did not take them in.

Lucas drove Melody straight to the hospital, to the same VIP ward, with the same doctor. The doctor was just as surprised. Melody had not even been discharged for a day, yet she was back already. The doctor frowned when he saw the large swelling on Melody's foot as she lifted it.

"How did this happen? I'm really concerned as to how you're constantly getting injured, Missus Rivera. You really need to take care of your own body. Although you're young, you still need to take good care of yourself."

Lucas frowned deeply when he saw the bruised area on Melody's otherwise pale skin. He had not noticed the extent of Melody's injury in the forest earlier, which explained why he felt her trembling slightly when he carried her.

He thought it was due to the temperature dropping; it was only then he realized she had been enduring pain all along.

"Please help me check whether it's just a sprain or a fracture," Melody urged anxiously.

She wanted to get back to the set as soon as possible. At that critical moment, she could not afford to stay home to recuperate just because she had a fracture.

She had heard that recovering from a bone fracture would take about a hundred days. That meant she would not be able to go to the set for three whole months!

Lucas immediately knew what Melody was worrying about. He was angry with Melody, but more so with himself.

'Why didn't she say anything if she was in so much pain? I can't believe she'd rather endure the pain than tell me! But if I hadn't scolded her earlier in the afternoon, would she have followed me into the forest? No, even if I hadn't scolded her, she would still have followed,' thought Lucas.

He knew all too well how kind-hearted Melody was.

At that time, she made him wait because she was worried about his safety.

Waves of regret washed over Lucas. He regretted hurting Melody with his careless words and doubting her character despite knowing what kind of person she was.

'She must be so disappointed,' he thought.

Melody kept her head lowered, staring at the doctor's hands examining her ankle, afraid to hear the answer she did not want to hear.

"Does this hurt?" asked the doctor.

Before Melody said anything, Lucas warned her, "Don't endure the pain just because you want to go back to the set."

Melody's face flushed quickly with embarrassment. "Do you take me for a three-yearold? I'll never treat my health as a joke!"

Lucas did not think Melody, who was dedicated to acting, was any more mature than a three-year-old. After all, she chose not to use a stunt double, only to be taken advantage of by Tracy in her most vulnerable state.

"It doesn't hurt there."

"What about here?"

"Still doesn't hurt."

"And here?"

Chapter 2319

"Ah!" Melody yelped when the doctor's hand moved near the swollen area.

The doctor seemed relieved. "It looks like it's just a sprain, since there's no pain in the other areas. It's still safe for you to continue filming. However, you'll need a few days to recover from this sprain. Make sure not to aggravate the injury. Mister Lucas, you must ensure that your wife puts pressure on her left foot."

Lucas nodded solemnly. He would not let Melody's condition worsen.

After hearing that it was not a fracture, Melody sighed in relief. Being confined to bed at home for a few days was much better than resting for months.

Later, they went to get an X-ray, and when Lucas went to get medicine for Melody, Thalia was finally brought over by Raymond.

Raymond felt particularly unlucky that day, especially when he had to carry Thalia, who was not cooperating at all. She felt like a dead weight on his back. She would have fallen off if he did not hold onto her tightly.

'Isn't this woman afraid of falling off at all? Especially when she's injured her leg?' wondered Raymond.

He dared not touch her leg. After all, she was a stranger, so he needed to maintain some distance.

However, Thalia seemed to have her own thoughts. She almost wished she would fall and twist her leg to avoid getting her lie exposed. 'It'll be easy to fool if only Lucas is there. I'll be fine as long as those two farts didn't come as well!'

Thalia's worries were actually a little premature. When she was taken to see the doctor, Lucas was not there as he was busy getting topical medicine for Melody. Throughout the entire process, it was Raymond who accompanied her.

When the doctor asked which leg was injured, Thalia casually extended her left leg.

The doctor frowned and examined it, then said, "Miss Thalia, are you mistaken? Your leg looks perfectly fine. Where does it hurt?"

'There's no swelling at all. How could it be a sprain?' thought the doctor.

Thalia frowned impatiently. "Doctor, are you questioning me? Why would I come to the hospital if I didn't feel pain? Get me another doctor if you can't treat me. Don't try to use your question to cover your own incompetence, you quack!"

The doctor was really unlucky. He was working overtime, and he just had to land such an uncooperative patient. He had not even said a few words before he was labeled as an incompetent doctor, which was truly unjust.

Raymond, watching from the side, also felt sorry for the doctor. He cautiously nudged Thalia with the back of his hand. "If you're not in pain, let's go back. We shouldn't waste the doctor's time like this."

Thalia rolled her eyes dramatically. "Don't you understand human language? I said my foot hurts! You should get the doctor to take an X-ray to see if it's a sprain! Grandma Beatrice asked you to take me here, yet you're not even doing a good job of making sure I'm well taken care of! Aren't you afraid that I'll tell on you when I get back?"

Raymond was an honest man. After hearing what Thalia said, and despite feeling a lot of grievances, he had no choice but to apologize to the doctor and ask if they could proceed with the X-ray.

"Miss, I suggest you stop your nonsense. There would be swelling on the surface of your skin if it's a sprain. Besides, we only arrange for an X-ray if there's a possibility of a bone fracture. You're saying it hurts everywhere and insisting you've sprained your foot. It's really..."

Thalia smirked coldly and slammed her hand on the doctor's desk. "So what if I want to throw money at an X-ray? Are you going to do it for me or not?"

Raymond, fearing that Thalia was going to lash out at the doctor again, quickly intervened, "Doctor, please arrange the X-ray for us. We can wait for the results before making any further decisions. If everything's fine, we'll just go back."

Since they were determined to spend the money, the doctor had no choice but to arrange for them to have the X-ray done.

Chapter 2320

After they left, the doctor complained to his colleague, "Oh my god, that woman is clearly crazy. She's not injured but insists she is. Who curses themselves like that?" His colleague consoled him, "Everyone's a bit not right in the head nowadays. If she has the money and there are no other patients, just let her do as she pleases."

When Lucas returned with the medicine and was about to carry Melody to the car, she suddenly said, "Miss Thalia is here. Do you want to go see her?"

She looked at him calmly, as if she could accept whatever decision he made.

Lucas looked at her quietly for a moment before asking, "Do you want me to see her?"

Melody was not sure what Lucas meant by his question. When was it ever up to her to decide whether Lucas stayed or went?

"If you don't want me to go, then I won't. Grandma has arranged for someone to accompany her..." Lucas began.

"I didn't say I don't want you to go," Melody interrupted. "If you're so concerned about Thalia, why not go check on her yourself? Otherwise, your mind will still be on her even after you've taken me home." Rather than going to see how Thalia was doing, Melody could not bear the thought of Lucas' mind being on Thalia while he was with her on the way back.

Lucas looked at her intently for a moment, then suddenly lifted Melody in his arms, startling her. She quickly wrapped her arms around his neck.

'Does that mean he's chosen...me?'

Melody could not believe it. Lucas had always been so worried about Thalia. After all, that was why he kept flying to Molomia.

However, the next moment, Lucas turned toward the consultation room Thalia had just entered, and Melody's smile faded slightly. It seemed she had over-thought things.

No matter what, Lucas would always prioritize Thalia.

"Mister Lucas. Miss Melody." Seeing Lucas approaching, Raymond's eyes lit up as he held the X-rays.

Melody smiled. She often saw Raymond in the mansion. He always appeared cheerful as if he had no worries, which always brought joy to those around him.

"Did my grandmother arrange for you to accompany Miss Thalia to the doctor?" asked Lucas.

Raymond nodded, a look of grievance briefly crossing his face before quickly disappearing. In any case, Thalia was a guest of the household, and he should not complain about a guest to Lucas. "The X-rays have been taken, so we should be able to leave soon. Do you and Miss Melody want to head back first?"

It was only then that Lucas addressed Thalia. "It seems your leg isn't too badly injured. Melody and I will head back first."

Thalia naturally pouted, unwilling to let them leave. The guy who carried her over seemed like a typical macho man. No matter what she said, he just did not get it.

She wanted to ask how Melody typically got along with Beatrice, but her mouth felt like it had been sealed shut.

"Lucas, could you wait a bit longer for me? The doctor is about to check my X-rays. Can't we go back together later?"

Thalia tried her best to shift her gaze away from Melody, who Lucas was holding, but she could not help but notice how intimate they looked together. The jealousy in her heart was overwhelming. Melody remained silent, waiting for Lucas to decide.

At that moment, the doctor coughed twice and spoke up, "Miss Thalia, there's nothing wrong with your leg. You can go back now."

He really did not want to deal with the stubborn woman.

Thalia turned back and glared at the doctor. 'How could this bald guy not understand simple instructions?!'