

## **N Destiny 2041**

### Chapter 2041

“They're back. Everyone is over at the medical room.” Josephine’s heart filled with the arrival of good news. The rescue team has returned. That means the rescued people have also returned, which also means Ethan has also returned.

Josephine, overwhelmed with happiness, hurried toward the floor where the medical room was located. However, along the way, she noticed many people wearing grave expressions, making her heart skip a beat. Just as she rushed out of the elevator, she saw Jacques walking to the elevator while talking on the phone. “Jacques,” Josephine called to him..

The bodyguard ended the call at once. When he saw how anxious Josephine looked, he quickly reassured her, saying, ‘Don’t worry, Miss Jacobson. Everything's going to be okay. Mr. Ethan will be fine. He’s just unconscious.”

“What?” Josephine’s head spun, caught off guard by Jacques’ words. She grabbed him and asked, “What happened to Ethan?” “Mr. Ethan was hit on the head by a rock. He’s currently in the operating room being treated.”

“Take me there. Hurry!” Josephine was on the verge of a meltdown. Tears streamed down her face uncontrollably. Ethan had returned, but he had returned injured.

Meanwhile, the injured individuals were gathered in the medical room for treatment. Fortunately, there were no fatalities, so it could be considered a fortunate event.

Edward, on the other hand, sat aside, waiting for news about his son. When he saw Jacques entering with a young girl, his gaze softened with affection. He stood up and greeted Josephine. “Hello, Miss Jacobson. I’m Ethan’s father.”

Edward's fluency in the language was superb and easy to understand. Josephine’s anxious mind seemed to calm down a bit upon hearing Edward's voice. She greeted him, saying, “Hello, Mr. Quarles. Has Ethan come out yet?”

“The doctor came out a moment ago. Ethan’s vital signs are stable, but he is still unconscious. Don’t worry too much.” Edward learned from his wife that this girl was the love of Ethan’s life and was also her preferred choice for a daughter-in-law.

The corridor outside the operating room fell into an unusual silence. Everyone’s gaze was fixed on the two sky-blue doors, eagerly awaiting good news from the people being treated inside.

Fifteen minutes later, the doors finally opened. An assistant doctor and nurse wheeled a stretcher out, and there lay Ethan quietly on it. His shaved head made him appear even weaker and paler. Edward hurriedly rushed over, calling out anxiously, “Ethan, Ethan.”

Josephine welled up at the sight of Ethan being wheeled out. Still, ultimately, tears rolled down her cheeks like beads of a broken string. She covered her mouth to keep her sobs from escaping. However, deep inside, she was beyond devastated.

The doctor aside was a world-renowned neurologist. He was engaged in a serious conversation with Edward, who listened attentively, and only then did Josephine approach the bedside. She looked at the man in front of her. He appeared to be sleeping, but why wouldn't he open his eyes to look at her?

“Ethan,” she called out to him softly. However, the man on the bed did not respond to her as he usually would with a smile. She reached out to hold his hand that was hanging on the side. The icy cold touch and the lack of strength in his fingers pained Josephine’s heart. sharply.

“Miss, please step aside. We need to take the patient to the ICU, the nurse said to Josephine with a lowered head. As Jacques pulled Josephine aside, the nurse wheeled Ethan away. Josephine broke free. from Jacques’ grasp. Her mind was blank, and all she wanted to do was follow Ethan.

She escorted him all the way to the entrance of the ICU, where she was no longer allowed to proceed. As the door closed in front of her, she moved to the floor-to-ceiling window, watching the nurses work, observing as Ethan was put on a ventilator and had needles inserted into his arm for IV fluids. Her heart ached so painfully that it was suffocating her.

Soon, Edward also arrived. He gazed at his unconscious son lying on the hospital bed, sighed deeply, and felt a surge of intense worry.

The doctor had just informed him that Ethan's injury had not affected the central region of his brain, which meant it wouldn't impact his intelligence. However, it was highly likely that it had damaged the area responsible for memory. Therefore, there was a strong possibility that Ethan would face memory loss once he woke up.

## Chapter 2042

“Don’t worry too much, Miss Jacobson. Ethan will be okay.” Edward comforted her before leaving for other matters. “Would you like something to eat, Miss Jacobson? Jacques kindly asked.

Josephine shook her head and sat down where she could see Ethan. She watched the nurses perform various examinations on him, and her morning passed just like that.

It was already 3.00PM by the time Jacques returned from his rest. When he stepped out of the elevator, he found Josephine sitting there like a statue, waiting for her man.

Jacques brought a snack with him and handed it to her, feeling bad for the woman. “Please eat something, Miss Jacobson. Mr. Ethan will scold me if he wakes up and finds out | haven't been taking care of you.”

“| really hope he wakes up soon.” Josephine felt as if she had been living in a dream these past few days, for everything seemed so surreal.

Three days passed in the blink of an eye. The rescue team had departed, and the Quarles were preparing to take Ethan back to the family hospital for treatment. Josephine was invited to accompany them.

Ethan was taken care of by the medical staff on the plane, and as much as Josephine wished to see him, she could only spend a brief ten minutes with him. Still, it was already a gift to her. After a 28-hour flight, they finally arrived at the Quarles Residence, and Ethan was immediately taken to the ICU for examination.

Donna, who had been waiting at the hospital, had red and swollen eyes. Her heart was shattered, and when she saw Josephine, she went up and hugged the young woman. Both women burst into tears simultaneously.

“You've had it rough this time, Josephine,” said Donna, deeply moved by Josephine’s affection for her son. She saw Josephine’s sacrifices and dedication, even braving the harsh Arctic conditions.

“I just want Ethan to wake up. It would make everything worthwhile,” said Josephine as tears welled up in her eyes. Donna patted her and took the tissue from her assistant before handing it to Josephine. “You're exhausted too. Go rest.”

“I'm alright, Mrs. Quarles. I want to stay with Ethan.” “Silly child, what if Ethan wakes up and finds you collapsed? What would we do then? Go rest!” Donna expressed her concern, noticing that Josephine had visibly lost weight.

Jacques, who stood aside, chimed in, “You haven't shut your eyes since getting on the plane, Miss Jacobson, and have been drinking coffee to stay awake. As young as you are, you won't be able to hold on. Your health is important. Please rest!”

Donna was taken aback and urged the young woman at once, “No more staying up, Josephine. I still have hopes for you to become my daughter-in-law. Go rest! We're all here.”

Donna’s words brought some peace to Josephine’s heart. That's right, his family is here! They have the best doctors and medical technology. He'll be fine; he'll recover.

With that, Josephine went to rest while Donna approached the ward and noticed her husband standing there, exhausted. She hugged him, and Edward held her hand. “He’s our only son. Nothing can happen to him.”

“He'll be fine.” Donna nodded tearfully. Meanwhile, Josephine called her parents to update them on her situation. She continued to lie to them, saying she was on a trip, and she sent them the photos Ethan had taken for her.

“Have a great time! It’s good to explore the world while you’re young!” Heidi sounded happy for her on the other end of the line.

"I will. I'm a little tired from all the fun, Mom, so I'll go get some rest." Josephine couldn't chat with her mother for too long, afraid that her voice would reveal her tears.

"Alright, go rest! Have fun and take good care of yourself, Heidi reminded. After hanging up the phone, Josephine looked at the photos she had sent to her mother. One of them was a selfie taken by Ethan. He had a radiant smile, and his eyes were filled with light. Josephine's tears unexpectedly fell again.

She didn't want to be so fragile. She wanted to be strong, but she couldn't. She missed him too much, yearning for him to wake up. On the table aside was a sleeping pill Jacques had given her to help her sleep. However, without the assistance of medication, she truly didn't want to sleep. She didn't want to sleep at all.

## Chapter 2043

Josephine took the medicine and lay down. In a drowsy state, she finally fell asleep. Days passed one by one, and Ethan had been in a coma for half a month. His entire body became visibly thin, and even the doctors were planning new strategies, trying various methods to stimulate Ethan's awakening.

Donna had shed all her tears, and Josephine, while waiting, learned to be strong. Donna was already filled with grief, and she didn't want to distress Donna further. Now, it was Josephine's turn to take care of Donna, who had collapsed in the hallway due to low blood sugar from not eating.

Another night descended, and Josephine had stayed awake for over twenty hours without rest. Jacques brought her another sleeping pill to help her rest. She knew that if she didn't take a break, she might collapse like Donna. By then, the nurses would have to allocate their time to care for her instead. Josephine sighed and popped the pill into her mouth, washing it down with a sip of water.

Meanwhile, Donna was keeping vigil in the ward by Ethan's bedside, holding her son's hand. Scenes of her son growing up played in her mind, and the more she thought about it, the more sorrowful she became. Initially, the doctors had given them hope, and they believed Ethan would wake up soon. However, as time passed, their hearts grew anxious and even desperate.

When will Ethan finally wake up? Will he ever wake up? "Please get some rest, Mrs. Quarles." A nurse approached to assist her. Donna let out a sigh and said, "It's okay. I'll stay with my son a little longer."

The nurse had no choice but to leave. Donna was about to withdraw her hand when suddenly, she felt a force gripping it for a moment. She thought it was just her imagination.

At that, she quickly turned to look at her son's hand. Was it just my imagination? Why did it feel like Ethan held my hand just now?

"Ethan? Ethan, can you hear me? It's me, your mom! Please wake up. I'm begging you!" Donna pleaded with grief on the edge of the bed. She knew she must have been mistaken again, caught in a dream. Despair washed over her. intensely.

Lo and behold, a hand gently patted her. Donna thought the nurse had returned, so she mumbled while leaning on the bed, "I don't want to leave. I can't leave my son."

However, the hand patted her shoulder again, and Donna lifted her head to look into a pair of open eyes. She was stunned in overwhelming joy.

"Ethan... you're awake," she said and pressed the call button for the doctor's office. Tears streamed down her face uncontrollably. However, she discovered that Ethan wasn't comforting her but rather only staring at her blankly. At that, Donna touched his face, whispering anxiously, "Ethan, what's wrong? Don't you recognize your mother anymore?"

"Mother?" Ethan called out to her in a hoarse voice, looking at her with unfamiliar eyes. Donna couldn't hold back her tears anymore. She covered her mouth and gazed at Ethan with incredulity. Can it be true that the doctors were right about Ethan experiencing amnesia?

Donna bent down and hugged her son, disregarding whether he recognized her or not. Her voice trembled with excitement as she said, "You're finally awake. Thank God! I've been waiting for you to wake up."

Just then, three doctors rushed into the ward and breathed a sigh of relief when they saw that Ethan had awoken. Fortunately, they didn't have to proceed with the second plan, which was cranial surgery. After all, Ethan woke up on his own.

“Please give us some time to examine Mr. Ethan’s condition, Mrs. Quarles,” one of the doctors requested. Donna nodded and went out immediately, promptly informing her husband. “Josephine! Let her know quickly.”

“Miss Jacobson probably took some medicine and has fallen asleep, ma’am.”

“Don't notify her for now, then. Let her rest,” said Donna, then looked at her son through the window. He was cooperative with the examination, but...

He has amnesia! Does this mean he has forgotten about Josephine too? Donna suddenly felt a pang of anxiety. How devastated will Josephine be!

#### Chapter 2044

Edward arrived in two shakes, and his mind, too, went blank for a few seconds upon hearing the news. Although the doctor had previously emphasized the possibility of such symptoms, he still found it difficult to accept the fact.

The couple stood outside the glass window, watching their son cooperating with the examination. Although he had lost his memory, his demeanor remained unchanged; that provided them some comfort.

Just then, the attending doctor came out and approached the couple, saying gravely, “Mr. Edward, Mr. Ethan’s physical injuries have mostly healed. Currently, his memory nerves are damaged, and we need more time to determine whether it is temporary or permanent amnesia. Fortunately, Mr. Ethan is in good health.”

“Does he really not remember anything?” Donna asked, still unwilling to resign to fate. “Currently, our diagnosis is that he has complete amnesia. He doesn’t remember anyone or anything. However, his intelligence and language abilities are intact. He can speak six languages and converse fluently.” “In other words, apart from not remembering the people and things around him, he is still normal, right?”

“Yes, that’s correct. Therefore, the upcoming treatment will require your utmost cooperation. We need to help Mr. Ethan regain his memory by bringing the most important people in his life to interact with him. We aim to facilitate his full recovery as soon as possible.”

“His most important people, aside from friends, are all here,” Donna said. “Alright! You may see him shortly.” The doctor nodded and left.

When the nurse came out to invite them in, Donna and Edward’s emotions were complex yet joyful. Regardless, having their son safely back by their side was a blessing from above. Therefore, they couldn’t be too greedy. They had to accept the fact that their son had amnesia and do everything possible to help him regain his memories.

When they entered, Ethan was deep in thought while in bed, and his gaze softened when he saw the approaching elderly couple. “I’m sorry, I’ve forgotten a lot of things, but I’m sure you’re very important to me.”

“We’re your parents.” Donna went up to Ethan and held his hand. Tears welled up in her eyes as she gazed at the pair of beautiful, amber eyes she adored so much since he was a baby.

“Mom! Ethan called out. “Don’t worry, Ethan. I’ll help you remember us!” Edward comforted him as he held back intense emotions. “What happened exactly? Why did I lose my memory?” Ethan asked with a frown.

At that, Edward sat down and patiently explained the whole situation to him. Jacques also entered the room, saddened by the news of Ethan’s amnesia. He brought Ethan’s laptop to him.

Ethan's laptop contained many of his own recorded videos and meeting transcripts, which could give him an idea of the person he was before losing his memory.

After four hours of memory digestion, Ethan’s blank mind was filled with a lot of information, which quickly helped him accept his identity. Edward and Donna grew tired and, considering their age, they were persuaded to rest. Only Jacques stayed with Ethan.

Even Jacques was mentally and physically exhausted. He dozed off at Ethan’s bedside. With Ethan’s awakening, the tension that had gripped everyone loosened, and they could finally rest.



Ethan, on the other hand, sat by the bed. He had no desire to sleep anymore. He had slept for too long, and he was eager to learn about his past self now.

He operated the computer, and as he flipped through the photo album, he came across a picture of a girl. It was taken on a bustling street where a girl casually snapped a photo, her radiant smile enchanting.

Ethan gazed at the girl in the photo for a long time. He searched through all the memories that had been input but found no traces of her. However, she felt important to him for some reason.

#### Chapter 2045

Ethan looked at Jacques, who was dozing off beside him, and patted his shoulder. "Jacques, wake up." Startled awake, Jacques opened his eyes and instantly became alert when he saw Ethan's serious gaze. "What's wrong, sir?"

"Who is she?" Ethan asked, pointing to the person in the photo. "Do you remember something, Mr. Ethan?" Jacques exclaimed with excitement.

At that, Ethan scowled at him. "Would | ask you if | remembered?" Jacques blinked. Good Lord! Mr. Ethan's authoritative demeanor remains unchanged despite losing his memory, and his attitude toward me hasn't changed much either! He had hoped that with Ethan's amnesia, the man would be a bit gentler toward him, but it wasn't the case.

Jacques felt it necessary to introduce the young lady in a grand manner. He cleared his throat and said, "This young lady's name is Josephine Jacobson. She is from Zoravia and is your beloved, sir. She went to the Arctic for you and is currently in the hospital. You can see her soon."

"My beloved?" Ethan's gaze softened at that. "Yes, and you are her beloved as well. You both love each other," Jacques said. Shoot, Miss Jacobson won't be able to handle Mr. Ethan's amnesia, he thought. They are so in love, yet he has forgotten all about her!

“You said she’s here too, right?” Ethan asked, to which Jacques nodded in affirmation. “Yes, she’s here. She’s just resting because she’s worn out.”

Ethan returned to the photo, his hand supporting his forehead as he desperately tried to dig up any memories of her. Alas, he couldn't find a single trace of her in his memory, even when his mind became chaotic.

“Give it a rest, Mr. Ethan. Don’t force yourself. Just fall in love with each other again.” Jacques empathized with Ethan, who sighed dejectedly. “I’m useless.”

“No, the reason you got hurt and lost your memory is because you saved a lot of people. Mr. Ethan, in my heart, you are a great person,” Jacques said admiringly. Ethan doubted the man’s words. Still, he stared at the photo, unable to divert his gaze. Is this woman really my beloved?

It was already dawn, and the doctor came to examine him again. Ethan got out of bed as well. After lying down for too long, his body felt a bit stiff. He took Jacques for a walk outside.

Although Josephine had taken sleeping pills, her sleep remained shallow. When the sunlight poured into the room, it woke her up. She opened her eyes, immediately threw off the covers, and got out of bed. After freshening up, she went out.

When she arrived at Ethan’s ward and pushed open the door to find an empty bed, she was startled, and her breath caught in her throat. Where is Ethan? Where is he? Is he being resuscitated again? Did something happen to him?! Feeling frightened, she turned around and grabbed a nurse. “Where is Ethan?”

“I’m not sure. The nurse shook her head, for she had just started her shift. Josephine felt even more terrified in response. Her mind had been prone to wandering lately, and now, she was imagining even worse scenarios. Tears welled up in her eyes. Could it be that his condition worsened during my sleep, and he has been transferred to another hospital?!”

She looked up amidst her panic. She turned around to search for Ethan’s parents only to be stunned the next moment as just a few feet behind her was an awoken Ethan. He was gazing at Josephine while observing her.

Overjoyed, she disregarded everything and rushed toward him. "Ethan!" She bawled as she threw herself into Ethan's arms. "You're finally awake!" She cried tears of joy, knowing he would wake up.

Ethan lowered his head and looked at the girl in his arms. Her trembling body pressed tightly against him due to happiness. However, he felt unsure and helpless. Jacques quickly gestured to him and explained, "Mr. Ethan, this is Miss Jacobson, your beloved."

Ethan, of course, knew that. He reached out and patted her shoulder to reassure her. Josephine looked up and took a step back. Her eyes examined him from head to toe. "Are you okay? Do you feel any discomfort?"

At that, she looked into Ethan's profound eyes. Suddenly, her heart squeezed. Why does Ethan's gaze look so unfamiliar? Amidst her stupefaction, Ethan, too, gentlemanly withdrew his hand and said, "I'm fine. It's just that... I've lost my memory. I'm sorry, Josephine."

He blinked nervously. I'm not mistaken, right? Her name is Josephine, right?

## Chapter 2046

Josephine's mind went blank for a few seconds. She didn't want to accept, nor did she want to believe, that Ethan had lost his memories and forgotten all about her. Just then, the nurse came over to get Ethan. "Mr. Quarles, please see the doctor in his Office."

"Lead the way, please," Ethan said to the nurse. Before he left, he glanced at Josephine. "Goodbye." He greeted her as if she were a stranger, and coupled with his behavior, it made Josephine feel like something was gripping her heart tightly. She could barely breathe, and her heart ached terribly. Ethan truly lost his memories. He had forgotten all about her, which made them strangers once more.

After Ethan left, Josephine put a hand on her forehead as she felt dizzy. At the side, Jacques hastily supported her and helped her sit on a leisure couch nearby. Then, he comforted her. "Miss Jacobson, we should think positively. First of all, Mr. Quarles finally woke up. Secondly, he's all right, save for the fact that he lost his memories. Thirdly, you can try to get him to fall for you again."

Jacques' words were effective enough. Josephine sighed in her mind. Yes, Ethan's safety was the single thing she prayed for the most. He injured his head, so it was already a blessing that losing his memories was the only consequence.

Is he truly all right except for the memory loss?" Josephine asked. "Yes. He woke up late last night, and the doctor did a thorough examination on him."

"What about Mr. and Mrs. Quarles?" "Just like you, they found it difficult to accept at first, but when they saw Mr. Quarles waking up in one piece, they accepted the truth. Even though he lost his memories, he maintained some of his original habits and personality, so I believe that he will regain his memories soon. Miss Jacobson, please give him some time."

Josephine nodded. She truly couldn't ask for more. It was good enough news that Ethan woke up and was alive. It wasn't that important anymore whether he remembered her or not.

Yes, she could get to know him and have him fall for her all over again. Of course, even if he couldn't love her in the end, she would wish him all the best in life with a smile. At that thought, Josephine felt tears welling up in her eyes, but she held them back.

Just then, Jacques saw Donna walking over to them. Hence, he said politely, "I have some matters to attend to, so I'll take my leave now." Donna sat down beside Josephine. Judging by Josephine's expression, Donna knew that she: already learned about the situation.

Josephine, I understand that Ethan's amnesia is a huge shock to you. It is for me, too. He's the son I raised, after all! He's my pride, and also my everything," Donna said emotionally.

Josephine looked at Donna's reddened eyes, finally realizing that she had only lost her short and passionate romance with Ethan, unlike Donna, who had lost even more than that. Donna must be in even more despair than her. "Mrs. Quarles, if you spend more time with him, he'll return to you," Josephine comforted. Donna.

"But what about you? Josephine, what is your choice? Will you continue to stay by his side, or will you return to your country and fall in love with someone else?" Donna asked, her heart aching. Josephine's pretty eyes widened a little. "I

"I know this is unfair to you, but I don't know what sort of girl Ethan will fall for in this new state. Of course, I support you staying by his side, but I worry that you'll get hurt," Donna said worriedly. She

couldn't guarantee that her son, who seemed to have changed his personality, would fall in love with the same woman again.

"I... 'm not scared of getting hurt. I'm not scared of anything, Mrs. Quarles. Let me stay by his side for three months. If he still can't remember me by then, I'll leave," Josephine begged.

Donna reached out and took Josephine's hand, saying, "Miss Jacobson, I didn't mean to chase you away. I'm just worried that you won't be able to bear the hurt when you spend time with Ethan."

"I'm not afraid. I want to help him regain his memories. Josephine's gaze was determined. Donna nodded and said in support, "All right. If you're determined to return to his side, I promise I'll help you."

#### Chapter 2047

Josephine looked at Donna gratefully. Her fragile heart was filled with a sense of helplessness earlier, but Donna's words gave her strength and made her feel secure.

Just then, a tall silhouette approached. Although he was dressed in a hospital gown and had his head shaved, his unique aura was as strong as ever. His eyes were on the two women on the couch-one of them his mother and the other the love of his life.

Ethan crouched down and greeted Donna. "Hey, Mom." Then, he fixed his eyes on Josephine for a few seconds before he greeted her with a faint smile, "Hi." Josephine kept a lid on her emotions and smiled back. "Hi."

"You'll need to be under observation for a few more days, Ethan, and then I'll take you home." Donna pushed him into the seat beside Josephine. "You two talk! I'll look for your father."

He was a little nervous as he glanced at Josephine. In his eyes, she was like a frail little kitten-as if she would cry over a single misspoken word or unintentional misunderstanding.

"I'm sorry. My memory loss has hurt you greatly. but I know that we were deeply in love. Are you willing to let me be reacquainted with you?"

Ethan had a pleading look in his eyes. His heart was telling him that he needed to get to know her again. Josephine cast aside her sorrows too. She knew that now that things had come to this, her only choice was to face the situation head-on. There was no way she could avoid it.

“Alright. Let's get to know each other again!” Josephine looked at him with warm, gentle eyes and held her hand out. “My name is Josephine Jacobson. I’m 25 and | currently work as an anchorwoman at a television station.”

Ethan stuck his hand out and Josephine grasped his hand at once. As they held each other’s hand, Ethan could feel the strength emanating from hers. He was studying her intently. There was ‘something so spellbinding about her that made it impossible for him to tear his eyes off her.

| have to regain my memories of her, he thought to himself. | want to know just how much | love her. “I’m sure you know more about me than | do,” Ethan said with a smile, though his eyes were filled with remorse. Josephine smiled. “Yeah.”

Three days later, Ethan was discharged from the hospital. Josephine followed him back to Quarles Residence, and as she stood in front of the massive estate, she realized that she knew nothing about Ethan’s family.

They were rich beyond imagination. Josephine was struck dumb. The light of the evening sun made the dazzling estate glow even more beautifully. The rose garden, the massive Neoclassical structure, and the pretty fountain by the entrance all made the place feel as majestic as a palace.

Josephine followed Donna and the others in. Over a dozen of the household staff were waiting by the entrance to greet them. They were observing Josephine with interest too. She was a pretty young woman standing beside Ethan, and that was enough for them to deduce that she was no ordinary guest.

As members of the household staff, they had to have in-depth knowledge of every member of the family they served. That was essential in ensuring that they could serve the family. without making mistakes.

Meanwhile, Ethan felt a sense of familiarity. He tried to trace his memories as he moved through the place. He had a feeling that the spot he was heading to was the garden, and sure enough, when he got there, it was a lovely little garden. He moved toward what he felt was the bathroom, and when he

arrived, it was indeed a bathroom. Ethan was thrilled. Although he had lost his memories, he still had some behavioral memories left in him.

The household staff brought Josephine's luggage upstairs. She saw Ethan standing by a French window and walked over to him. Ethan heard the sound of footsteps and quickly turned around. "Joey, I have a strange sense of familiarity with this place. All my instinctive assumptions were all accurate."

Josephine was happy for him. "Perhaps this means you'll be able to recall your memories soon." "I hope it'll come back to me as soon as possible." Ethan fixed his eyes on Josephine. "I don't want to make you wait too long."

## Chapter 2048

Josephine blinked, then a smile slowly crept onto her face. The look in Ethan's eyes, as he stared at her, was somewhat familiar to her. Although it lacked the affection and intimacy that it used to have, she was happy that Ethan wanted to recover his memories for her sake.

Ethan led Josephine up to the southern corridor of the third floor. That was where Ethan's room was. The household staff had placed Josephine's luggage inside the living area of his bedroom suite. Josephine blushed at the sight of it. Does Mrs. Quarles want Ethan and me to share the same room? While Josephine didn't mind, she didn't know if Ethan would.

By now, Ethan no longer needed to keep his head bandaged. He had a scar that was less than two inches long and it did nothing to affect his attractive looks, though his shaved head added an air of masculinity to him. Josephine cleared her throat. "Ethan, do you.... want to sleep in separate rooms?"

She knew that in Ethan's mind, she was still a stranger. It would be quite awkward for him to be so intimate with her when he didn't have feelings for her! What if he doesn't like to be disturbed? He might need his space to carry out his private matters. "I'm fine either way." Ethan shook his head and let Josephine decide.

Josephine mulled it over. Even though she wanted to get close to Ethan as soon as possible, he didn't know her at all, and she ran the risk of leaving a bad impression on him if she got too physically intimate with him so soon. In the end, she decided that they should sleep in separate rooms.

She was afraid that being in the same room would only make it impossible for her to resist the urge to be intimate with him. She reminded herself to keep her emotions in check for now. Let's wait until Ethan likes me again.

"I think it's best if we sleep in separate rooms for now, Josephine said. "Why don't you take the bed? I can take the couch." Ethan had no problem with sharing a room with her.

"That won't do. You should be resting and recuperating. How can I possibly let you sleep on the couch? Let's just wait until you've fully recovered and see," Josephine declared. Ethan had no choice but to go along with her choice. "Alright. I respect your decision."

He's just as gentlemanly as ever. Josephine's eyes were filled with love and adoration. The warmth and intensity of her gaze made Ethan feel a surprising flicker of bashfulness. He was too shy to meet her gaze.

Josephine chuckled when she saw Ethan getting embarrassed, and that didn't escape Ethan's notice. Her clear eyes sparkled like the stars. He wasn't at all surprised that his past self had fallen in love with her. Even now, he who had lost all his memories was still enraptured by her.

Josephine chose the guest room beside Ethan's bedroom. They were the only two who stayed in this section of the house so they would not be disturbed by anyone.

Dinner was a sumptuous feast. Donna was a very hospitable host. She was also glad to see that despite having lost his memories, Ethan paid just as much care and attention to Josephine as ever.

Truth be told, she was worried that her son would distance himself from Josephine after his memory loss, or perhaps fall in love with another woman. Either one of these situations would undoubtedly hurt Josephine.

And, when Ethan did regain his memories, he would feel extremely guilty and remorseful as well. Thus, the best possible outcome was for Ethan to fall in love with Josephine once more and resume their relationship.



At night, the estate lit up with light. Josephine was in her room sorting out her belongings when Donna brought some clothes over for her. They were all pretty dresses from luxury brands. Due to Josephine's line of work, she rarely wore dresses.

However, the dresses did suit the atmosphere of the place better. As Josephine lay in bed that night, she couldn't fall asleep. Her mind was filled with thoughts of Ethan who was sleeping in the room next to hers. What's he doing? Has he fallen asleep yet?! wish | could go over and see him! | wish | could talk to him... All of a sudden, a knock on her door interrupted her thoughts. Is someone here to give me something?

She got out of bed and opened the door to find a man in pajamas staring at her with a look of hunger in his eyes. "Can we talk?" Josephine wasn't going to say no. While Ethan was in the hospital, the doctors dropped by often and Ethan's family was around most of the time too, so she wasn't able to talk to him in private. She really wanted to spend some alone time with him too.

#### Chapter 2049

"Of course, you can. Come on in!" Josephine opened the door to let Ethan in. Once he entered, he went to sit on the couch and asked, "Can you tell me how we met?"

After taking out her iPad, she said, "Here are photos and videos of us. Let's look at them together. He excitedly nodded while she sat beside him. Then, he leaned closer to her and placed his arm behind her so that it was easier to view the screen.

Sniffing the familiar scent mixed with the faint smell of disinfectant, Josephine had the illusion that he had not gotten amnesia and they were still as close as before. The sensation of his breath on her neck gave her a sweet feeling as though they were dating again.

She felt her heart beating wildly; even her breathing seemed slightly hitched. Then, she relaxed while leaning into the man's arms, making Ethan smile while greedily breathing in the faint fragrance in her hair.

When Josephine found their wedding photos and videos, she told him that was where they first met. Ethan looked at himself in the picture. Although he could not remember what happened then, he seemed genuinely happy inside the photograph, and from his gaze, it was clear he was looking at Josephine through the lens because he was not staring at her reflection.

Inside the video, he heard his laughter mixed with her delicate voice, concrete proof of a smitten couple. It turned out that they fell for each other several days after they first met.

“So, who fell in love first?” he asked. She looked at him. “You pursued me.” Ethan narrowed his eyes, knowing she would not lie to him about that. “So, | gathered.”

Then, Josephine found a picture of the villa he specially bought for them in the city. She had taken photos of many details from the building and made it into a very romantic video that included him, her, and several warm-hearted scenes in their home. The video reminded them of the passion of summer, the cool of spring, the romance of autumn, and the warmth of winter.

While Ethan was enjoying the video, he suddenly held her tightly in his arms and rested his chin on his shoulders, guiltily muttering, “I’m sorry.”

“It’s already a blessing that you returned to me, and I’m grateful that you didn’t leave me behind.” She grinned before her tears started pouring. He grabbed a tissue and handed it to her, but she turned to face him, instructing, “Help me.”

As such, he patiently but clumsily dried her tears. While looking at her beautiful dark but watery eyes, he noticed they were still shimmering like the stars and felt so entranced that he leaned in to kiss her forehead.

Josephine closed her eyes and enjoyed the familiar kiss while smiling. She could feel her husband returning. “Lend me the iPad and go to bed. Thank you for what you’ve done,” Ethan said.

She nodded because she knew it would be better for their relationship if she kept an adequate distance between them. “Good night.” Before leaving, he kissed her on the top of her head.

That night, she fell asleep feeling satisfied. It was the best sleep she had had for several days, and she dreamed about Ethan and her returning to their home, living together.

Meanwhile, he was holding the iPad but could not sleep. He tried to remember everything from the pictures and videos, hoping to add some wonderful moments to his blank memory. That was because he

knew Josephine was the love of his life, and he would never do anything to wrong her despite his amnesia.

The next day, Donna accompanied her son and Josephine on a casual shopping trip in the city. They had lunch, and she even bought Josephine many clothes, bags, jewelry, and feminine products.

She was the kind of mother-in-law that pampered her daughter-in-law, and Ethan also helped her with the selection, which overwhelmed Josephine because she never thought anyone could spend so much money in one day.

Three days later, Donna made another decision. She had decided to let Josephine move into Ethan's villa so they could live there as a couple.

That was something exciting to Josephine, and Ethan had also decided to take the chance to have some alone time together to improve their relationship. Since he had just recovered, he need not worry about company matters because his father had that under control. All he needed to do now was to recuperate his health and stay relaxed so he could recover his memories.

At first, Josephine thought Ethan's villa would resemble the one they had in the city. As she sat inside the Quarles Family's car, watching it drive up the hill, she was astonished to see a massive private villa with the utmost character appearing before her. It was a wonder in the world of architecture, and she felt she might get lost inside!

While she was amazed that someone could live in such a huge villa, Ethan felt like this was his style of living. It was the home he liked best.

The servants helped Josephine and Ethan with their things as he led her around. Although he had amnesia, he thought the place felt familiar. When he said there was a movie theater, they would approach that direction and see one immediately. It was also the same for the gym room.

At that point, she could only marvel at the man's lavish living conditions but also noticed something. There were no signs of a woman ever living here, and it was as though he had been living alone before meeting her. After realizing that, Josephine felt somewhat distressed for him and wondered if he was ever lonely living in such a massive space alone.

Once Donna instructed the servants to clean up the place and fill the fridge with enough food, she said, 'Josephine, spend more time with him and talk about your past. That would jolt his memories. I'll hold you guys a wedding when he recovers all his memories.'

Having acknowledged Josephine as her daughter-in-law and seeing she had been through so much with her son, she knew Josephine's love for her son was genuine and determined "Okay, Mrs. Quarles. Josephine nodded, also wanting to help Ethan recover his memories.

"No one will disturb you here, so, have fun!" Donna smiled and left promptly after that. At that, Josephine was slightly pink because she was somewhat embarrassed when thinking about the quality time she would spend with Ethan. Since he had lost his memories, everything seemed to have returned to the beginning. With his shy nature, this experience resembled a new dating experience for him.

While lost in thought, she suddenly felt a man hugging her from behind and resting his chin on her shoulder. "Let's head inside! I'll make you some tea-time snacks."

She turned to face him and blinked her eyes. "You can do that?" "I can learn it right now. As long as you don't complain about the taste." He smiled.

"Of course, I won't! I'll help you.' She beamed while hugging his waist. Inside the open-concept kitchen, the two worked together. One was slicing fruits while the other was fiddling with the coffee machine. It was not long before the aroma of coffee filled the air. The occasional physical contact between them also felt pleasing as a loving and relaxing atmosphere flowed between them.

"How much salad dressing do you need?" she asked. Even though Ethan had amnesia, his body seemed to have a memory of its own as he reached out from behind her and held her before him. Then, he grabbed her hand and mixed the salad dressing with her. At that moment, Josephine could care less about squeezing the salad dressing bottle because her attention was on the warmth from the firm chest behind her and the hand holding hers.

## Chapter 2050

After a shower, Josephine noticed the beautiful scenery outside the window, but her mind filled with the man in the master bedroom. She wondered what he was doing and wanted to see him, but then she thought of something and quickly opened the wardrobe, where she searched for a self-proclaimed sexy lingerie. As she found one, a sly glint gradually appeared in her eyes.

Although she wanted her relationship with Ethan to develop quickly, she could not be the one initiating. She had to let him take the wheel because that would pique his interest more.

While changing her clothes in the bathroom, Josephine spent some time dolling herself. Then, she looked at her reflection satisfactorily before leaving the room. Since there was no one else in the villa except that man, only he could see her in such a getup.

In the meantime, Ethan was standing on his balcony, staring at the view in the distance. The familiarity in his surroundings relaxed him, but his mind was blank, and he could not remember anything. That was disheartening because such a feeling made him vulnerable, but he was lucky to have someone who loved and tolerated him around.

He looked at his watch and saw it was already 11.00PM. A resigned smile appeared on his face as he thought Josephine might have gone to bed. Or else, he would have pulled her out of bed to talk with him. He felt most relaxed and happy when chatting with her.

At that moment, Ethan heard someone knocking, and his eyes instantly filled with joy. He quickly approached the door and opened it to see a sexily dressed but sweet-looking woman standing outside his door. Who else could it be but Josephine?

“You can’t sleep either?” He could not suppress his joy. “Can I come in?” She pointed at his bedroom, and he moved to the side. “Of course. You can even stay the night here.”

Blushing, Josephine thought the man had not lost his passion despite losing his memories. “Sure! This place is so huge. I’m afraid to sleep alone!” She immediately found an excuse so that she had a more justifiable reason to stay.

Meanwhile, Ethan’s gaze was locked on her as he looked at her shapely figure. Her long, black hair, distinct eyebrows, delicate features, red plump lips, and beautiful neck all seemed enticing to him.

She saw the cup on the table and took a few sips before saying, “The view from your balcony looks pretty too. Why don’t we enjoy the view together?”

He smiled while looking at her gently. What better view for him to enjoy than her? Suddenly, he felt like he was given a second chance in life to return to her. His family was important to him, but what about her? What would she do if he had not come back? And would he bear to leave her alone in this world?

While thinking of that, Ethan felt his heart rapidly beating as he moved toward her. Josephine was enjoying the view when she suddenly felt the man hugging her from behind. His arms wrapped around her waist, and his lips landed on her head. Then, he sighed.

She relaxed her body and leaned against his arms, enjoying the hug. At that moment, he suddenly began panting, and she could feel the familiar testosterone. Feeling her cheeks warming up, she turned around to lean into his arms. Then, she stood on her tiptoes and held his face to kiss him.

“Can I?” he asked in a raspy voice. She looked at him with hazy eyes. “I’m already yours.”

Afterward, he picked her up and brought her to the large, gray bed. The light dimmed as the temperature inside the room rose. The sun rose, and the two embracing figures stayed asleep, unwilling to part. When Josephine opened her eyes, she saw a pair of amber eyes looking at her and felt so embarrassed that she hid her head in his arms.