

## **Surprised 1901**

### Chapter 1901: Intercepted

As Elisa rode the elevator up, Andrew emerged from the meeting room and headed towards the CEO's office.

The meeting with Mr. Marsh was taking longer than expected, and he had to represent Mr. Marsh in signing a contract with Angel.

Ding, the elevator arrived at the designated floor, and the doors opened. Elisa hurried towards the meeting room!

She couldn't believe her eyes when she saw Summer there! This was simply unimaginable! She had to inform Mr. Marsh about this!

"Don't apologize to me!"

Ivan's raised voice echoed from the meeting room, causing Elisa outside to freeze in her tracks and press herself against the wall!

"These are the three words | hate the most!" Elisa's heart tightened, and she held her breath against the wall. Was it a mistake to approach him now? Would she be walking into a hornet's nest?

"Should | forgive you when all you say is sorry?" Ivan stood in his authoritative position, leaning on the desk with his hands, looking at everyone with a cold tone. "If | don't forgive you, will it make me heartless? People make mistakes, after all!"

Elisa was torn inside. Should she approach him or not? She wanted to know the truth about Summer, but Mr. Marsh's meeting seemed far from over.

As a mere company employee, Elisa's presence outside the office was already a challenge. Normally, she would have been stopped by security.

Remembering Mr. Marsh's instructions to inform him immediately of any news regarding Summer, she mustered the courage to come to him.

After all, he was the one who said so. Would he have a reason to be angry with her?

With determination, she approached the door, only to be intimidated by the powerful atmosphere inside. The men inside were silent and dare not utter a word.

"Reflect on your actions, write a profound reflection, and come up with a solution to minimize the losses for me!" Ivan's thin lips parted, and the cold light in his eyes seemed to freeze everyone in place. Just as Elisa was about to knock on the door, she was whisked away by a middle-aged man.

"Director Li?" Elisa regained her senses and looked at him with vigilance and surprise, lowering her voice. "What are you doing here?"

The man quickly led her away from the meeting room. "You ask me? | should be asking you, why are you here? Is this a place you can freely come to? Mr. Marsh is in a meeting, what do you want? Are you looking for trouble?"

"It's not, | have something to tell him." "What could you possibly have?"

"| really do!"

"If you have something, wait here!" The man let her go, pointed {a head, som hatdrust aed, and Kin arned, "No one dares to interrupt his meeting. You might regret it!" .

"If you anger him, it will reflect on me, you know?"

"Sorry, Director."

"What's so important that you need to contact the CEO directly?" Elisa felt uneasy, lowered her head, and fell silent.

Meanwhile, in the CEO's office, Andrew and Angel signed the O11 tract face to face with Summer by her side carefully reviewing it for any loopholes. .

Of course, even if there were any, Angel would still choose to partner with Marsh Group.

Andrew couldn't shake the feeling that he had seen the girl hesidé Angel whereberbre but couldn't recall where. .

After signing the contract, Angel left the company with her.

Feeling anxious and intimidated by the Director, Elisa lost the courage to interrupt the meeting and find Mr. Marsh.

Chapter 1902: Adjusting the Monitoring

Finally, the meeting dispersed, and Elisa saw Mr. Marsh stride out of the conference room with long, purposeful steps. His gaze was heavy with the weight of work. Elisa was momentarily stunned, unable to move as she stood there dumbfounded.

As Ivan approached, he spotted her and was slightly surprised. Their eyes met, and Elisa seemed to have something to tell him. Ivan's expression softened as he approached and stood before her.

"Mr. Marsh, I just saw Summer, right now! She's in our company!" Elisa said excitedly. "She came in with Angel, but... but she doesn't remember me!"

Ivan paused for a moment and asked, "Are you sure you didn't mistake her for someone else?" The girl shook her head vigorously. "No, I'm certain it's her."

"I understand." Ivan didn't say much, swiftly striding towards the CEO's office with a natural air about him. However, upon entering, he found only Andrew sorting through contracts.

"Where's Angel?" Ivan inquired. "Has she left?"

Andrew smiled and replied, "Just left. The contract is signed, and she's quite satisfied with our terms. The rumors about her being difficult seem to be false."

"She'll wait for the notification about the opening ceremony and then contact us by phone." "Did you see the woman with her?" Ivan's gaze fixed on Andrew. "She didn't come alone."

"Yes, she brought an assistant. Is there something wrong?" Andrew thought for a moment. "I feel like I've seen that girl somewhere before but can't recall where."

"She might be Summer," Ivan calmly stated.

Andrew was taken aback by the revelation. Could it be such a coincidence? The two men locked eyes, and Andrew looked surprised. "You saw her?" "Not yet."

"Then..."

"Check the surveillance." Ivan needed confirmation. He had seen the photograph himself, but he needed to verify if the girl was indeed Summer.

"Alright."

Andrew quickly pulled up the surveillance footage. Two minutes later, the first clip showed the scene at the company's lobby when Angel brought her in, and Ivan clearly saw the girl's face.

He also witnessed Elisa rushing towards her and embracing her.

The girl in the video was the same person as in the photo. Although ten years had passed, Ivan recognized her immediately. But how could she not recognize Elisa?

What was going on?

"Get in touch with Angel. I want to see her," Ivan commanded. "Right now." "Understood."

Andrew quickly found her phone number in the contract and dialed it.

Angel had Andrew's number saved in her phone. It was quite strange that she was calling right after leaving the company.

Without delay, Angel answered, "Hello, Andrew. What's the matter?"

"Where are you both? Mr. Marsh has finished the meeting and wishes to see you." Oh my goodness!

This was a tremendous honor!

"We just left. We'll be back in five minutes!" After round! Back to Marsh Group!"

"Alright, Miss Angel."

And so, the driver made a U-turn at

the next intersection. time is

pie Don't make him wait too long!"

"But there's a speed limit here." She felt increasingly anxious but refrained from pushing him further.

Meanwhile, Summer's eyes flickered as she glanced at the woman sitting beside her. She took a mirror from her bag and checked herself. She must have been looking forward to meeting Mr. Marsh.

#### Chapter 1903: Is Your Name Summer?

Normally composed and aloof, Angel couldn't help but turn into a fangirl in front of Mr. Marsh. She didn't know why he had summoned her, but she was genuinely excited. After all, the contract had been signed, solidifying their collaboration. Soon, the car arrived at the company's entrance, and Angel instructed her assistant to wait in the car. Summer watched Angel happily exit the car and stride towards the building eagerly. Perhaps she was impatient to meet with Mr. Marsh?

Upon reaching the CEO's office after taking the elevator, Angel adjusted her demeanor and greeted Mr. Marsh with her most beautiful smile. "Mr. Marsh, Andrew, I'm here!" Her gaze then turned towards the impeccably dressed man not far from her, "Mr. Marsh." Andrew, noticing that Angel was alone, asked in surprise, "Where is your assistant?" Angel's eyes, filled with smiles, glanced at Andrew before returning to Mr. Marsh as she replied, "She's waiting downstairs for me."

Standing before Mr. Marsh, Angel sweetly asked, "What can I help you with, Mr. Marsh?" Ivan stood tall, his expression calm as he replied, "I need to see your assistant." Angel's smile faltered slightly at the unexpected request. "You want to see her? What for?" She couldn't understand why he wanted to see an insignificant assistant like Summer. Ivan, never one to repeat himself, maintained a cold gaze, waiting for her response. Andrew remained silent.

After a moment, Angel regained her smile and said, "Alright, let me call her." She dialed a number on her phone, even though she was reluctant. In front of Mr. Marsh, she gently told the girl on the other end, "Summer, come upstairs. Mr. Marsh wants to see you." In the car, Summer was confused. Why did Mr. Marsh want to see her? Without fully understanding, she promptly got out of the car and headed into the lobby.

In the sleek and elegant CEO's office, Ivan had clearly heard the name "Summer" mentioned by Angel. He didn't question it but pondered why she didn't recognize Elisa if she truly was Summer. High school friends should know each other well, this didn't add up. Soon, the girl appeared at the door of the CEO's office. She had flawless skin, brows like mountain ink, eyes like rippling waves, and a natural air of coldness about her. Spotting Angel inside, she walked in confidently, her long, glossy black hair flowing behind her.

"This is Mr. Marsh," Angel introduced with a smile. The girl nodded politely, "Hello, Mr. Marsh." Ivan's voice was

gentle as he asked, at her face,

to the one in the photograph, feeling both delighted and surprised. The girl nodded, unafraid, despite Mr. Marsh's imposing presence. Her calm and confident demeanor was not something everyone possessed. .

At that moment, Angel couldn't help but feel a bit fluster too powerful.

Chapter 1904: What Do You Want to Know?

"Can you show me your identification card?" Ivan kindly made a request, even lifting a soft arc at the corner of his lips.

The girl didn't immediately take it out of her bag but calmly met his gaze. "Give me a reason?"

This counter-question startled Angel. She looked at her incredulously. Where did she get the confidence to question Mr. Marsh? As she faced Mr. Marsh's gaze, it didn't seem like she was joking at all.

Unexpectedly, Ivan didn't blame her. He smiled and even appreciated her, finally understanding why Spencer liked her.

This girl was quite different from other girls.

When she looked at him, her gaze was cold and distant, not to mention fawning over him. It was as if she was waiting earnestly for his reason.

Ivan glanced at Andrew, then at Angel. "You two go out first. I need to talk to Miss Xu alone."

Angel couldn't understand. She was filled with jealousy, but Andrew had already started to walk out, and she had no reason to stay.

Angel looked at Summer, feeling a sense of unease. Could Mr. Marsh prefer her as the female lead? But the contract had already been signed... If she wanted to breach it, she would need to pay a huge penalty.

With a nervous heart, Angel took steps outside. After they had all left, Ivan walked towards a nearby sofa chair. "Come and sit down, Miss Xu." He spoke as if talking to a friend. Summer looked at him, cautious. "What does Mr. Marsh want with me?"

Ivan sat down on the sofa, leaning forward and pouring two cups of tea himself. Then he looked up at the girl standing beside the sofa chair and asked softly, "Do you know Spencer?"

The girl shook her head. "I don't know him." Ivan stared at her intently, as if observing something. She didn't look like she was lying. He asked in a different way, "Do you know who he is?"

"Angel took on this role for the drama, and Spencer plays the male lead, but I've never met him and don't know him," the girl asked, "Why is Mr. Marsh asking this? And why avoid Angel?"

She really didn't seem to be lying... So, what had happened to her over the years that led to amnesia?

Ivan remained gentle, not putting too much pressure on her. He smiled, "It's nothing. I was just asking randomly. It doesn't concern Angel, so she doesn't need to listen."

But Summer felt that this wasn't just a random question. It was deliberately pulling her over to ask.

She couldn't figure it out.

"Miss Xu, may I... see your right ankle?" Ivan's voice halting as if he was hesitating for something.

"And the reason?" She had her doubts too.

..." Ivan met her gaze but couldn't give a reason.



Their gazes met, enveloped in silence.

After a while, Summer lifted the hem of her skirt on the right side, revealing her fair right calf. Ivan looked down.

There was nothing on her ankle, clean and white skin. Ivan had another notion. This girl really looked like her, had the name, but had lost her memory? .

After a while, the girl lowered her skirt. "What does Mr. Marsh want to know exactly?"

"Do you...?" He looked at her and asked somewhat boldly, "Have you tested your

memory? It is from ten years ago?"

Chapter 1905: This Girl is Different

The two of them locked eyes for a long moment, the girl remained silent.

Ivan seemed to have understood something, something she was unwilling to talk about.

He felt there was no need to press further, knowing that this girl wouldn't force herself to do something she didn't want to. Even though the word 'Spencer' wasn't on her ankle... Ivan was certain that she was the Summer he had been searching for. Ivan's intuition was often strong.

"Excuse me." He said casually, pouring a cup of tea and offering it to the girl, "Why don't you have this tea before you leave?"

Being Mr. Marsh, the girl remained cautious and guarded around him. How could she drink something offered by him when they were alone together?

"I'm sorry, I don't drink pu'er tea." Summer smiled and politely declined, "If Mr. Marsh has no other business, I'll take my leave. Your time is precious."

He sensed her caution and did not insist, "Goodbye, Miss Xu."

The girl just smiled at him before turning and walking away, leaving Ivan with a sense of her cool and distant demeanor. This girl was unlike any other.

Not long after Summer left, Andrew came in.

"Please find out about her social circle, if she has any friends, family, or close friends." Ivan instructed, "I need to know what happened to her that led to her amnesia."

"Amnesia?" Andrew was shocked.

Though he didn't get a definite answer from the girl, Ivan was sure of his guess. This girl had definitely gone through something special, leading to her memory loss.

Now that she had appeared, it shouldn't be hard to investigate.

Just a bit of tracking and monitoring, they would soon be familiar with her daily life. Ivan looked at him, "Did I make myself clear?"

Andrew immediately nodded, "Got it, I'll arrange it."

"Remember, this girl is smart. Don't mess things up." Ivan kindly reminded.

"Yes."

Downstairs, Angel and Summer got into the same car and quickly drove off. Summer sat beside her without saying a word.

But Angel was very uneasy, always worried that she, as the female lead, would be replaced. Even though she knew it wasn't possible, she was still restless.

"What did Mr. Marsh say to you?" Angel turned to her, looking at her with a faint gaze, as if she had to answer.

Summer met her gaze, replying gently, "Miss Angel, this is my personal matter, not work-related, so I can't report it to you."

Refused to report? With that answer, Angel became even more unsettled. Why couldn't she share the secret? "It's working hours now, any personal matters you have, you need to report to me." Angel emphasized, "I have the right to know."

"If you want to know the truth, why not just call Mr. Marsh directly?"

tone but fittest words, "If you ask me, what if I lie?"

"..." This left Angel speechless.

In fact, what Mr. Marsh discussed with Summer about a he bag approached, he was not something that had to be reported to Angel, and Angel was well aware of that.

But she really wanted to know! Because she was restless!

After a moment of silence, Summer looked out the window at the O11! scenery, iniglosy fr ner thoughts... ten years ago?

Why did Mr. Marsh ask these questions?

She picked up her phone and dialed a number, after a while she asked, "Agnes, where are you right now?"

Chapter 1906: Information Found by Ivan "Big sis, what's wrong?" The girl was a bit flustered but answered truthfully, "I'm at the hospital." "The hospital?!" Summer couldn't help but clutch her heart, "What happened? How did you end up in the hospital?" "It's nothing, sis, don't worry! It's just a little fracture." "How are you feeling now?" She was starting to get anxious, "Give me the address." But from her sister's tone, it seemed she was doing fine. "Sis, you just started your new job, please don't take leave to come see me. I'll be discharged tomorrow. Ansel is keeping me company right now." Summer knew she couldn't ask for leave, Angel might not approve it right now, especially when she's still mad, but with Ansel there, she felt more at ease. "Give me the address, I'll come after work." Her sister reluctantly agreed, "I'll message you the ward number." In the afternoon, Angel had a commercial to shoot, and she brought Summer along. Striding proudly forward, she didn't even glance back as she said, "You have to observe everything with your eyes. This is the workplace, not a nursery. No one will hold your hand." There was some emotion in her words, and she didn't even look at her directly. "Okay." Summer remained composed, following closely behind Angel. Then Angel entered the dressing room, followed by Adelaide. Summer slowed her pace, observing her surroundings. She noticed another artist, Angel's co-star for the ad they were shooting. Probably accompanied by an assistant. She focused on the girl, observing her every move, seeing how she served the artist. She took the chance to greet her and ask for advice. In the dressing room, Angel said to her manager, Adelaide, "We can't keep this Summer around, but we can't just kick her out either." "What do you mean?" "She has some connections with Mr. Marsh. It would be inappropriate for us to be the ones to push her out." Angel acknowledged Summer's looks and demeanor, worried about her own position, thus taking measures to preempt any issues, "But if she stays on set for long, she'll definitely steal the spotlight." "Well, then..." Angel turned to her, "Arrange for her to leave voluntarily. As long as it doesn't involve us, any method is acceptable, and the sooner, the better." Adelaide, having maneuvered in the industry for years, knew exactly what to do. Getting rid of a person could easily be done through someone else's hands. In the evening, Marsh Group, CEO's office. Ivan sat at his desk, staring at the computer screen where Andrew had just sent over the information he found on Summer. A car accident. A gruesome car accident. Ten years ago, she suffered severe brain trauma in a car accident, lying in the hospital for six months... Previously, they couldn't find her hospital admission records because her identity was unknown and she didn't have an ID on her for registration. It was only half a year later that her family found her.

During that time, everyone thought she was traveling phone They even reported her missing to the police. .

He had also received some gruesome photos of the accident scene. Ivan felt it on his chest really didn't want to click to enlarge those images, they were too horrifying. . So, she had amnesia... The reason for the car accident was drunk driving, it was just an unfortunate event. But why was she out so late at two in the morning when the accident occurred? That was Ivan's main concern. Andrew started investigating Summer's relationships again and found out she had a sister named Agnes. Bubu Loves Cat?

Seeing this message, Ivan couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief and stepped out, meeting Andrew in the hallway. "Where are you going?" "To the hospital." "We have a video conference later!" "Cancel it!" Ivan didn't even look back, pressing the elevator button.

Chapter 1907: Visiting the Hospital for Information Andrew had no choice but to go to the hospital, but why was he going there? Before he could even ask, Mr. Marsh had already disappeared from his sight. Ivan drove himself to the hospital, not accompanied by a driver. Of course, he knew which ward Bubu was staying in, as Andrew had told him before. However, this was his first time coming here. Taking the elevator up, he arrived outside the ward and peeked through the small window, witnessing a scene inside where a boy was sitting by a girl's bedside, reading a book to her. Normally, such a scene would not be disturbed, so Ivan hesitated. "Do you want to tell a story, but you're just reading one. Reciting from a book and showcasing your talent?" Agnes teased him, taking the book from his hands with a smile. "Ansel, you've kept me company for so long, go rest." She looked apologetically at him. "Really, go. As a good friend, I'm starting to worry." "I haven't been discharged yet. How can I leave you alone?" "My sister will come after work. I told her, she'll stay with me for the night, and I'll be discharged tomorrow, right? The doctor also said there's no major issue." Is she trying to get him to leave? The boy was a bit upset, feeling slightly disappointed. "Agnes, I..." "Go, I want to rest for a while." The girl softly interrupted. She didn't want to hear his confession again and had rejected him countless times, finding it difficult to say no anymore. At that moment, the door of the ward was gently pushed open, and Ivan walked in. Upon hearing the door opening, Ansel turned, and Agnes looked up. Her eyes widened in surprise as she forgot to breathe for a moment! Mr. Marsh?? Although she had never met him in person, she had seen him on TV!! She had seen him in interviews, and in financial reports! Ansel, of course, knew who he was, a famous figure in Arkpool City, but he didn't expect to see him here. Ansel stood up, his gaze fixed on Ivan. Why was he here? "Hello, Miss Bubu, I'm Ivan." He was courteous and gentle, trying not to startle her. "I know, Mr. Marsh, hello." The girl said, feeling a bit embarrassed. "I have a fracture, but the doctor said I can be discharged tomorrow, and I'll report to the company tomorrow." "I'm not here to rush you back to work." He explained. "Andrew told me about your situation, and I came here to..." He paused his words intentionally because there were others present. The girl understood his message and took the opportunity to say to the boy beside her, "Ansel, you go back first. My sister will be here soon. You really don't need to worry about me." First, Andrew kept sending handmade canned goods, and now even the CEO had come. Ansel felt pressured. It felt like there were rivals everywhere, but he liked Agnes, so he saw everyone as a rival. "Okay, we'll keep in touch." Despite his reluctance, he still left.

"I'd like to ask you about some things directly regarding pian EYMELE with phone? Ivan had no airs and stated his purpose. About her sister? The girl couldn't quite understand why he needed to inquire. But she smiled, "Of course, as long as it's something I know."

Ivan sat down in a chair, his gentle gaze on the girl's face. How much do you know? Or rather, how much do you know?" As soon as the girl heard this, her expression changed instantly, as if she had touched upon some taboo.

But there was a sincere look in Ivan's eyes, as he was here to lay forbs) TRE een Rive to u Kir some information! . Meanwhile, Summer had just finished work and was driving towards the hospital.

Chapter 1908: The Truth Revealed by Sister Agnes couldn't understand, what was the deal with her sister's first love, Mr. Marsh? How could a person of his stature be interested in this matter? But she knew, if Mr. Marsh could find his way here, even if she didn't say anything, he would uncover everything sooner or later, it was just a matter of time. "Miss Xu, | hope we can have an open conversation," Ivan's voice was gentle, devoid of any bossy attitude, "If you have any hidden troubles, or anything you need me to do, | will comply." He wanted to know, he could keep a secret. After a brief internal struggle, the girl spoke softly- "My sister did have a boyfriend in high school, she loved him very much, she protected him dearly, | haven't even seen a photo, | only know that his name had the word 'Spencer in it." Ivan took out his phone and showed her a picture, "Is this your sister?" The photo was just taken, Summer was in the CEO's office, a frontal shot from the surveillance screenshot. The girl was shocked, he had seen her sister? "Yes, that's her," the girl regained her composure. Ivan nodded, "Alright, please continue, | will listen carefully." The girl thought for a moment, then said- "Back then, my sister had a tattoo on her right ankle, | accompanied her to get it, it had the word 'Spencer'." "Because of strict family rules, this boy became a secret to my sister, no one in the family knew, except me, and all | knew was this word." "After they broke up, my sister struggled for a long time, she almost failed the college entrance exam, that summer she learned to drink in despair." "But my sister had a strong pride, she didn't want to look back, she initiated the breakup, she was more heartbroken than anyone, | don't know the reason for the breakup." "They both vowed not to text each other, my sister endured the pain of heartbreak, she lost over twenty pounds during that time." "I know, my sister still loved him, but the pain was too deep..." "Until one day, she got into a serious car accident in the early hours of the morning on her way back, she was in a coma for three months..." "She barely survived, but she lost her memory... she got to know her family again, everything from before the accident was a blank to her." "I gradually saw this as a blessing from above, because she could finally forget that boy, she wasn't so tormented anymore." "The accident caused a fracture in her right foot, the surgery cut into the word 'Spencer,' | told the doctor to get rid of the word, so... the tattoo was gone." "She was reborn, bidding farewell to the past, though | don't know if it was fortunate or unfortunate..." Ivan probably understood why she had disappeared for so long... it was like she evaporated from the earth, but now he had the answers. "I have a question," Ivan asked her, "Are you blood sisters? Why are your household registrations not together?"

"When my sister was born, the documents listed her mother aunt, bec re a besh AS, for years without children, but my sister lived with us." . "| understand," Ivan nodded.

"Mr. Marsh, | won't ask why you investigated up to this reli alssl og have are west fanyo Runes knew heat: avoid telling him, even if she didn't, with his abilities, he would find out. . "Go ahead."

"Let the past be the past, help me keep this a secret from my SEEM because se pain miories are no? Wet distressing her again, amnesia is a good thing for her." . After hearing all this, Ivan felt a bit heavy-

hearted, he nodded, "Alright, I promise you." He could keep it from Summer, but not necessarily from Spencer.

Chapter 1909 - What Really Happened? Ivan looked at Agnes' injured leg and asked with concern, "Are you okay?" "I'll be discharged tomorrow, feeling great," the girl replied with a smile, "I'll report to the company once I leave the hospital." Ivan nodded reassuringly, "Call Andrew at the company entrance tomorrow, he will come down to escort you and help you settle in at the office." "Thank you, Mr. Marsh." After glancing at her, Ivan stood up and said, "Thank you for today, I'll leave now, take care." "Mr. Marsh!" The girl insisted, "Please remember your promise! Don't mention it to my sister!" "Don't worry, I always keep my promises," Ivan assured her before leaving. As she watched him walk away, the girl didn't say anything more, choosing to trust him. However, why was he interested in her sister's affairs? Especially digging up events from ten years ago? In the hospital lobby, Summer walked towards the elevator to visit her sister. In the upstairs corridor, Ivan opened the elevator door and stepped inside. As one elevator went up and the other went down, Summer and Ivan miraculously missed each other, never crossing paths. The door to Agnes' ward was gently pushed open again, and her sister Summer entered. "Sis," the girl's heart skipped a beat, worried if she had missed Mr. Marsh outside? "Bubu, how did you get hurt?" Summer asked, concerned, as she approached the bedside, frowning in pain, "Does it hurt? What did the doctor say?" The girl smiled and replied, "Don't worry, sis, the cast will be removed tomorrow and I'll be discharged." "Why didn't you tell me you were hurt?" "It's just a minor injury, and you're so busy." The girl reached out her hand from the bed, "Don't worry, I'm fine." Sitting in a chair by the bed, Summer held her sister's hand and said, "Remember to tell me everything in the future, okay?" "Got it! By the way, sis, how's the new job? Is Angel easy to get along with?" the girl asked curiously. "It's okay." Summer looked at her sister and got straight to the point, "I came here today to ask you something else." "What is it?" "Before my memory loss, was there anything significant that happened?" Summer was curious, "What was my life like before the accident?" "What's going on? Just after Mr. Marsh asked, she started asking again? What really happened? "Bubu?" "What life do you have? You're just a student who got into college; your life hasn't even begun yet."

But Summer didn't think so. She felt that Mr. Marsh things, not just a coincidence. .

However, no matter how hard she tried, she couldn't be past, feeling melancholic. . "Agnes," Summer's wandering mind was gently called back by her sister.

Comforting her, "Don't dwell on it, our life now is great. We should cherish our current happiness. Sides your lost at important. ore high school, it was all about studying, buried under books every day, life wasn't easy. I still feel tired thinking about my senior year. I envy you." . Her cheerful sister's pep talk helped Summer let go of her worries, perhaps she was overthinking it? So she didn't press further, maybe her sister was right, focusing on present happiness is most important.

Chapter 1910 Drunk and Unconscious The Lamborghini drove away from the hospital, not speeding. Ivan drove with one hand on the wheel, the other resting lightly on the open window, allowing the gentle evening breeze to brush in. His deep eyes looked ahead, lost in thought, recalling Agnes's words from

earlier. The girl had forgotten the painful memories of the past, a rebirth of sorts. But what about Spencer? He had not come to terms with his past, tormenting himself in an unhealthy way for ten years. Who was luckier, the one who had lost their memories or the one who still remembered? Ivan had originally planned to drive back to Emerald Bay, but a thought quietly crept into his mind. He picked up his phone and dialed Spencer's number, but no one answered after three attempts. Putting down his phone, he drove towards Spencer's place. Upon arriving, Ivan saw Spencer's car in the yard, indicating he was home. He got out of the car and walked towards the living room. As he pushed open the door, a strong smell of alcohol hit him, and he instinctively raised a hand to shield himself, furrowing his brow. It was downright overpowering! Ivan spotted Spencer lying on the couch and headed towards him, a few scattered bottles on the coffee table. The room was sealed shut, so he opened the windows first. "Spencer." Ivan stopped in front of the couch, looking down at the motionless man lying there. No response when he called his name. Ivan took a few steps forward, bending down to shake him, "Spencer." "Summer..." Spencer mumbled this name unclearly, clearly completely drunk and out of it, "Summer, don't leave..." But Ivan still distinctly heard those two words... This girl was a heavy burden on Spencer's mind! Rather than immediately addressing him, Ivan went towards the kitchen. As he prepared some sobering tea for Spencer, he called Jennifer, "Jennifer, | might be coming back late tonight, I'm currently at Spencer's place, and he is drunk and out of it." "Alright," Jennifer replied without further inquiry. "I'm making him sobering tea right now, so don't wait up for me for dinner," Ivan added. "Okay." The call ended, and Jennifer grabbed the sobering medicine before rushing over to Spencer's place. Despite being pregnant, she was in good health. Plus, she was a skilled driver, and Emerald Bay wasn't too far from Spencer's house. She had informed Jordan before heading out. After brewing the sobering tea, Ivan helped Spencer sit up and took a sip. Jennifer then entered through the door. Despite having opened the windows for ventilation, she could still smell the lingering alcohol in the air. How much had he drunk? "| didn't expect you to come," Ivan remarked.

"I'm here to bring the sobering medicine, it has no side effects works well. Going a glass of warm water and helping Spencer take the medicine with Ivan. "How did he end up like this?" She glanced at the messy bottles on the table, "Isn't the opening ceremony tomorrow? He's making a mockery of himself."

"He said he would only participate in the script, not any scenes," CL replied, was bitter to appear in this play, no matter how much he pushed him. .

Regarding this matter, Jennifer didn't say much, "Let's make him lie-down) she hurriedly (Yr en minutes. If he really doesn't want to act, don't force him." . "| used to consider not forcing him, but not anymore," Ivan said firmly, "Even if | don't allow him to act now, he will still go." Ivan followed her advice and helped Spencer lay down, though Jennifer didn't quite understand the implications of his words. "Summer... I'm sorry..." Spencer kept his eyes closed, still calling out this deeply ingrained memory, "Summer, I'll change, please don't leave me..."