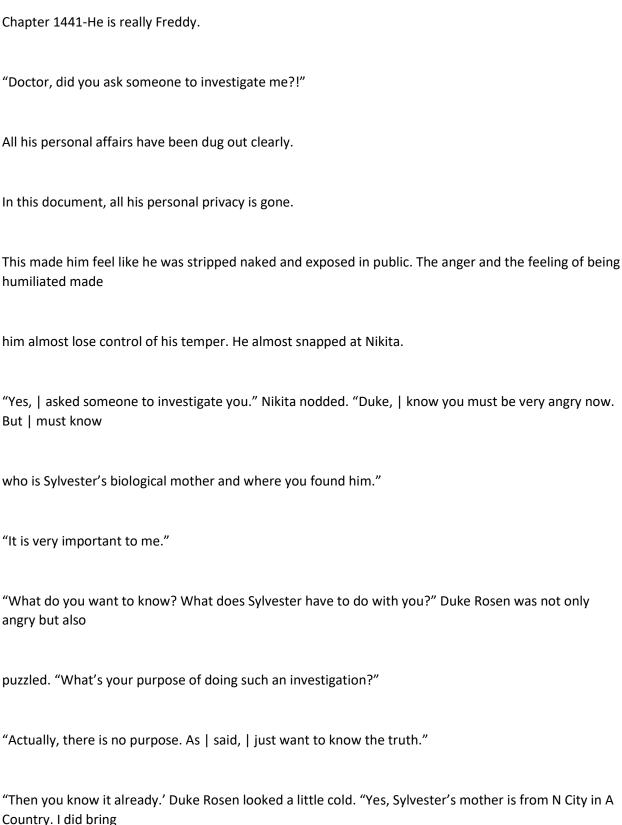
## The Girl CB 1441



him back from a village."
"When   found him, he was lying on the grass by the river, dying. And he was barely breathing."
"Originally, the doctor said there was no hope. But he was a tough kid. He went back to us after walking around the gate
of hell. As for his amnesia'
Duke Rosen paused for a few seconds before continuing: "When he woke up, he couldn't remember anything. The doctor
said that he hit his head, which caused the amnesia.'
When Duke Rosen talked about Sylvester's amnesia, the micro-expression on his face obviously looked a little unnatural.
And his eyes flickered frequently. Nikita studied psychology before.
Seeing him like this, She could tell at a glance that he was lying.
Sylvester's amnesia wasn't caused by the hitting on his head.
But whether it was due to man-made reasons or not, Nikita doesn't want to focus on that at this moment.
Finding Freddy and making sure he is still alive is more important than anything else to her.

With Duke Rosen's personal admission, the fact that Sylvester is actually Freddy has been confirmed. Since Nikita has got
the answer she wanted, she said thank you to Duke Rosen and turned to walk outward.
"Doctor."
Duke Rosen quickly caught up with her. He frowned tightly. "Doctor, you still owe me an explanation."
Nikita's footsteps paused. She looked up at him. "Later,   will give you an explanation for sure. But now,   have more
important things to do."
"Sister, are you looking for me?
Chapter 1442-It's something about you.
Seeing Nikita remain in silence, Sylvester felt more anxious.
"Sister, did Christine mess with you again? No way. Hasn't Christine been dismissed by my father? She has left here now.'
"That who else can make you so sad? Is it my future brother-in-law?
Did you guys quarrel?" Sylvester also doesn't know what's wrong with himself. He felt a little distressed when he saw
Nikita crying.
He really wants to comfort her.

As if he really saw his own sister bullied by someone. And he couldn't help feeling anxious and distressed.
Although he and Nikita haven't known each other for a long time, and they didn't spend a lot of time together.
Every time when he sees her, he feels an inexplicable intimacy. And he can't help but want to get close to her and bond
with her.
He is very sure that his affection for Nikita is not romantic.
It's more like bonding between families.
But it seems a little unreasonable to have family bonding with a girl who he only met several times.
"Nobody messed around with me." Seeing Sylvester's anxious appearance, Nikita took a deep breath and gradually
calmed herself down. When she spoke up again, her tone sounded a lot calmer. "I am just so happy."
"Happy?" Sylvester was stunned. "So these are happy tears?"
"Hmm." Nikita nodded.
"Sister, what can make you so happy?" There was some curiosity showing in Sylvester's eyes. "Did my future brother-in law propose to you?"

Nikita was amused by his words. "Of course, not."
If Sheehan proposes to her, she will be very happy for sure. But this is completely different.
Sylvester also smiled: "Then   can't guess."
Nikita remained in silence for a moment.
"Actually, it is something about you."
"Something about me?" Sylvester's face immediately showed a surprised and curious expression. "Sister, tell me quickly.
What is it?"
Nikita looked at the young man's dark and clear eyes and remained in silence for a while before speaking up again:
"Didn't you tell me that you will have a dream repeatedly in the past ten years? And you have been suspecting that this
dream could be a part of your memory?"
"  can tell you now that dream of yours is really a part of your memories."
Sylvester's face changed. He looked at her.
Nikita also looked at him. Her eyes were still red. She continued to say ina calm voice: "That is a small village called the

Syracuse Village in A Country, where you have been living for many years." "As for the grandmother in your dream, the villagers call her Granny Callie. Chapter 1443-Mutual Recognition "The girl in your dream is me.' Nikita's eyes gradually got wet. "We lived together with Grandma since childhood. If it weren't for that day when you wanted to catch a fish for me personally for my birthday, our family of three would have always lived happily together." "The day when you fell into the water and left us was my birthday. | like to eat fish at ordinary times. So you volunteered to go to the river to catch a big fish to celebrate my birthday. | should have stopped you. It had been raining for the last couple of days. The ground was slippery. And the riverside was a dangerous place." Speaking of this matter, Nikita still feels very guilty. If she had stopped him that day, Freddy would not have been separated from them for so long. Before Granny Callie died, she was still worried about Freddy. "The water flow was also very urgent that day. After you fell into the river, | had no time to save you. And you already were

washed away by the water."
"Later,   searched many times in all the places where you might appear. But   couldn't find you. Grandma said that wild
animals often haunted in the mountains, and you might meet some wild animal and be"
"But   always feel that you must still be alive somewhere."
"So over the years,   have never given up on looking for you."
"Now,   finally found you. Sylvester, you are Freddy.   didn't find you at first because you were taken to F Country by Duke
Rosen."
"I've been trying my best to find you for so many years. But   never heard from you.   didn't expect that   actually found you
under such circumstances."
Sylvester was stunned.
The whole person remained a dull face.
He stared straight at Nikita. And the expression on his face looked shocked. He opened his mouth, as if he wanted to say
something.

But he didn't say a word.
The dream he often has is not a dream, but a lost memory.
The old woman and the girl in his dream always give him the feeling of families. It turns out that they are really his
families.
He holds inexplicable affection for Nikita, although he only met her a few times. When he sees her, he always can't help
but want to get close to her. It turns out that the reason is that she is really his sister.
If he really grew up in the small village in his dream, and his family is Nikita and the old woman, then who is Duke Rosen?
"Duke Rosen is indeed your father.' Nikita said, as if she saw through his doubts. "Your mother is from A Country."
"  don't understand." After Sylvester was stunned for a long time, there were confusion and doubts showing in his eyes. "I
have a father and a mother. Then why did   still become an abandoned baby?"
Nikita's eyes showed some distress. But she still told him the truth.
"Because your father and mother didn't get together because of love. Your birth is an accident for them."
Although these words are a bit cruel, Nikita doesn't want to lie to him.

"After your father left your mother, he married a noble daughter who was a perfect match for the Rosen family. As for your
mother, she also met a man who matched her in every aspect. Your existence would be a burden to her and affect her
marriage. So shortly after you were born, she found someone to take you to a very remote mountain village."
"Afterwards, it was Grandma who discovered you who got abandoned in the corn field."
"And you know what happened next."
After Sylvester listened to his life experience, he was silent for a long time with red eyes.
He believes Nikita won't lie to him.
But this fact is too cruel to him after all.
Chapter 1444-I won't lie to you.
He asked Duke Rosen many times about his mother. But Duke Rosen avoided talking about it every time. He chose to
avoid this question.
He also asked other people about his mother in private. But all of them held the same attitude, either avoiding talking
about it or saying they didn't know.

Who his mother is seems to be a mystery and a secret topic that cannot be talked about.
He can only learn a few things about his mother from some rumors.
His mother was Duke Rosen's underground lover.
He is their shady bastard.
If it weren't for the death of Duke Rosen's wife due to illness, he would never have had a chance to be brought back by
Duke Rosen as his public heir.
There are rumors saying that his mother was engaged in a shady profession. And she is a dancer in the neighborhood
who men can spend money to buy some fun time from.
There are also rumors saying that his mother is a maid in Rosen Castle. And she was scheming enough to climb onto
Duke Rosen's bed. She originally wanted to rely on the child in her belly to earn some status. But unexpectedly, her trick
didn't work on Duke Rosen. After he knew that she was pregnant, she was driven out of the castle directly.
In those rumors, his mother's identity was always shady and unbearable.

Sylvester has never believed it.
He always thought that his mother must have a reason to leave him. She must love him. And she would not leave him for
no reason.
But now
He finally knew the truth, which was so cruel to him that he would rather not know it for his whole life.
It turned out that he was really abandoned.
His mother didn't love him.
His birth was just a burden to his mother.
"Sister, you didn't lie to me, right?" Sylvester was silent for a long time. When he spoke up again, his voice was hoarse.
"My father told me that   was born in F country. And   grew up in this castle"
"  will never lie to you." Nikita knew this might be a lot for him to take for the time being. After thinking about it for a while,
she looked at him and said in a soft voice: "Sylvester, the reason I told you is not that   want you to make any choice."
"No matter what happens,   will support you to make your own choice at any time as long as you are happy."

## Chapter 1445-Hypnosis

"You want to remember the things from the past?"

"Yes. | think that part of memories is very important to me. And | don't want to forget it." Sylvester nodded. "Sister, | know

you must have a way to make me remember, right?"

Nikita thought about it for a moment. Then she nodded and said: "I'll try my best. However, this requires you to trust me

completely and open your heart to me completely."

"| will give you a hypnosis. In the process of hypnosis, you must trust me with all your heart. You can't have any

precautions against me whether physically or psychologically."

"If you can't trust me 100%, the hypnosis will not succeed, even if you are only slightly wary of me."

Sylvester did hypnosis so many times before. But it never succeeded. It might not be those hypnotists' fault.

More likely, he is the bigger problem here.

If the hypnotized person can't believe the hypnotist wholeheartedly, during the hypnosis process, his subconscious will

resist the hypnosis and block some of the truest and deepest hidden information.

Once his shield was up, the hypnosis was very likely to fail to obtain useful information. "Sister, you can rest assured that | will try my best to cooperate with you.' Sylvester couldn't wait to restore his memory of the past. He seemed to be making a promise. And his tone sounded solemn. "I will completely open my heart to you, Sister. And | will never have any reservations." "Okay." Nikita didn't waste more time. From a selfish point of view, she also hopes that Sylvester can remember the past. After thinking about it for while, she said: "We should find an absolutely quiet place first, so that no one can disturb us." "Then we can go to the chess room. | will make the order to other people that no one is allowed in without my permission." Nikita took down the necklace around her neck. This necklace was a birthday present from Sheehan. The diamond on the pendant was still shining brightly in the dimly lit room. Hypnosis requires absolute silence and darkness. She first closed the curtains. Then she turned off the lights and lit an aromatherapy candle.

She brought the candle herself. And the spice inside had some soothing and relaxing effects.

In accordance with the requirements of Nikita, Sylvester relaxed himself completely and lay on his back on the sofa.

Nikita sat beside the sofa and asked with a soft voice: "Sylvester, are you ready?"

"Hmm." Sylvester nodded and looked into her brown eyes with complete trust and expectation.

Although he has been hypnotized many times, it never succeeded.

But this time, he had a hunch that it would succeed.

He must be able to remember everything from the past.

Although his trust for Nikita sounded a bit too blind, he just believes that Nikita will help him get his memories back.

Chapter 1446-His Memories

With this gentle and bewitching voice, Sylvester felt that his eyelids were getting heavier and heavier. And his body was

getting more and more relaxed. The whole person seemed to be floating lightly on the water With the warm sunshine over

his head pouring down, he felt warm all over his body.

As the scene in front of his eyes changed, he returned to the small village where he lived in his dream.

In the dreams he had in the past, the faces of the old woman and the little girl who lived with him were always blurred and

could not be seen clearly.
But this time, Sylvester finally saw what they looked like clearly.
Grandma, just as he imagined, has a very kind and gentle appearance. Even though her facial features look ordinary, and
there is nothing outstanding, the gentleness and kindness between her eyes make her look very amiable.
"Freddy, come here quickly.   baked you some fresh pancakes with wild vegetable. You should try them while they are
hot."
In the kitchen.
Grandma brought out a plate of pancakes made by wild vegetable which was just baked and called him over to eat with a
smile.
After calling him over, she waved to the little girl sitting by the window who was reading: "Niky, you can read your book
later.
Come over and eat quickly."

The little girl put the book in her hand down and stood up. She was only seven or eight years old. But she already looked
very beautiful and had an eye-catching appearance.
In the dream, Sylvester recognized the little girl at a glance that she was Nikita.
Although people always look different when they grow up, her facial features are exactly the same, all of which are as
exquisite and outstanding as right now.
Her innate indifferent and calm temperament is also exactly the same.
This little girl is simply a smaller version of Nikita.
In this dream, Sylvester was like watching a movie, watching the scenes of his childhood and his life when he lives with
Grandma and Nikita.
He knows very well that these scenes of life are parts of his lost memory.
Obviously, his memory is still a mess.
Therefore, the scenes in his dream changed from time to time. A moment ago, he was only two or three years old. But on
the next second, he was five or six years old.

The last part of his memories is about everything happened on the day when he fell into the water.
All the pictures turned black after he fell into the water.
At this time, Sylvester heard the gentle and bewitched voice in his ear again: "Sylvester, you have slept enough. And it
was a good sleep. Now, it is time for you to wake up."
Chapter 1447-Did you remember everything?
"Sister!" Sylvester suddenly raised his head and grabbed Nikita's hand.
He used a lot of strength to hold her hand tightly. And the expression on his face was very excited. There was a layer of
water mists quickly gathering around his brown eyes. And he looked at Nikita with ecstasy and distress showing in his
eyes.
With her hand being grabbed by him like this, Nikita felt some pain.
And her wrist turned red in an instant.
She was stunned at first. Then seeing that Sylvester's appearance obviously looked abnormal, she thought about it for a
while and realized what was going on.
"Did you remember everything?" Although Nikita was asking him, her tone sounded affirmative.

"Sister, I remember it all." Sylvester's eyes instantly turned red. "I remember everything. I remember our grandma and
you, my sister.
And I remember the life when our family of three lived in the Syracuse Village."
"Sister, you still look the same as before. And you have not changed at all. No, no! You have changed! You look more
beautiful than before."
Sylvester's eyes were fixed on the girl in front of him. And he didn't even blink. There was joy and excitement showing in
his eyes, as well as his dependence and worship of Nikita when he was still a small child.
In the eyes of the young Sylvester, his sister is the most beautiful woman in the world. She is also the most awesome
person in the world. And she was his favorite.
In the eyes of young Sylvester, Nikita is not only the best-looking opposite sex around him, but also an omnipotent
Superman.
Nikita can solve all the puzzles he can't crack.

He can almost burn the kitchen when he cooks. But Nikita can easily cook a full table of dishes which are delicious and
beautiful.
When he was bullied in school, he couldn't beat anyone up. But Nikita could knock those bad guys who bullied him down
on the ground.
When he encountered any trouble he could not solve, as long as he told Nikita about it, the problems would be solved
quickly.
So Sylvester had been very dependent on Nikita since he was a child. Although Nikita was not much older than him, in his
eyes, the image of Nikita was very tall and mighty.
He felt that even if the sky were about to fall, as long as Nikita is here, he wouldn't need to be afraid.
Because he knew Nikita would certainly protect him.
Sylvester's greatest wish when he was a child was to live with his grandmother and sister forever.
Later, Grandma told him that after her sister grew up, she would get married and live with others. And when he grew up,
he would marry a wife and leave them too. It was impossible for them to live together forever.

Because of this, Sylvester was sad for a long time.
But he never expected that he was separated from his favorite grandmother and sister before he grew up and married his
wife.
And their separation actually lasted for ten years.
And during these ten years, he didn't even remember them.
The more Sylvester thought about it, the sadder he felt. His eyes turned redder and redder. And he had to try his best to
hold back his tears.
Chapter 1448-What do you want to know?
"This is not your fault.' Nikita stepped forward, stretched out her hand and patted on his shoulder gently. "If you really want
to blame someone, you can only blame me for not finding you earlier.
Sylvester, Grandma has left us. Both you and me have to accept this fact. If you have the heart to face it, go back with me
to her graveyard. You can tell her that you are living a good life now, so that she doesn't have to worry about you in
another world.

If people really have an afterlife, I think Grandma should be able to reborn with peace of mind."
Sylvester looked down at Nikita and said with a pair of red eyes: "Sister, I'll do as you said. Grandma is so kind to us that I
will never forget her kindness."
Duke Rosen made a call with Prince Wale.
"Who on earth is that Doctor?" No matter how hard Duke Rosen was trying to think, he couldn't figure out how Nikita knew
about his private affairs. "Why would she know everything happened between me and Sylvester's mother?
Did you tell her?"
After thinking about it over and over again, he felt this was the only possibility.
Duke Rosen and Prince Wale have been good friends for many years. So Prince Wale also knows some of his secrets.
But he believed in Prince Wale.
He didn't think Prince Wale would tell his secrets without his permission. Prince Wale wouldn't be such a bad person.



Duke Rosen frowned and thought it was the maid who came in. As he was about to reprimand the maid for her rudeness,
he looked up and saw that it was Sylvester who walked in.
"Father."
The expression on Sylvester's face looked different from the past.
And his eyes were a little red. After he walked to his front, he spoke up in a hoarse voice: "Father, do you have a second
now? I want to talk to you."
Duke Rosen went silent for a while and then nodded. After he explained to Prince Wale, he hung up the phone.
He put his phone on the desk, slowly walked to the side and sat down. Then he looked up at Sylvester: "Do you want to
ask me about your mother?"
Just now, a servant who works at the stable came over and told him about Nikita coming to see Sylvester.
Sylvester didn't beat around the bush and directly nodded. "Yes."
Duke Rosen said calmly: "What do you want to know?"

Sylvester looked at him. "I want to know everything about my mother.
Chapter 1449-You've already known everything.
Duke Rosen seemed to have figured out he would say so. He didn't look surprised at all. After a moment's silence, he
nodded and said: "OK, I will tell you everything about your mother."
Sylvester was stunned for a second. And then he clenched his fist tightly.
He had asked Duke Rosen so many times before about his mother.
But Duke Rosen never told him anything.
Now, he is finally willing to let him know something.
"I had an interview to do in A Country that year." Duke Rosen narrowed his eyes and began to recall what happened that
year.
Those memories were a little old for him. He didn't really have much impression on the woman who had a fling with him
for one night.
He only remembered that she wore a long red dress that night. And her appearance was as gorgeous as that long red
dress.

Moments later.
"Sylvester, your mother and I never loved each other. We were both drunk and impulsive that night."
Duke Rosen sighed slightly. "The only thing I regret about that night is having you. It's not fair to you that you being born
was due to impulse.
You were almost ten years old when I knew your existence. As your father, I failed to do my duty and made you suffer for a
whole decade in that poor place. I am not a good father."
"Father."
Sylvester had been listening to him silently all the time. It was not until Duke Rosen said so that he looked up at him. And
he spoke up in a cold voice: "I never feel I was suffering in those ten years.
Grandma was very kind to me. And my sister was very kind to me, too. I felt very happy when I lived with them during
those ten years."
Duke Rosen was slightly shocked. Then he said: "Yes, I am very grateful to that old woman. If she hadn't adopted you, I

wouldn't have had a chance to see you again.
Sylvester, you've already known everything you want to know now."
Duke Rosen turned around and walked slowly to the window with his hands behind his back. He looked out of the window
and said: "Is there anything you want to say to me?"
Behind him, the teenager was silent for a long time.
Duke Rosen didn't urge him. He just waited for him quietly.
"Father, I will go back to A Country with my sister later. Grandma died. I never got to see her again before she died. I will
go back to see her graveyard.
I also want to live in the Syracuse Village for a while."
Sylvester was not asking for his consent. He seemed to be telling Duke Rosen his decision.
Duke Rosen didn't say anything about it. After a while, he finally asked: "Of course, you can't forget her kindness of raising
you up.
You should go back and go to her graveyard. As for your desire to live there for a while, of course, it is no problem.

But when do you plan to come back?"
Chapter 1450-Mr. Lambert, you are very clever.
Nikita bought a big cake.
"It's no one's birthday today."
Nikita handed the cake to Sheehan with one hand. And then the two walked into the living room hand in hand. After
Sheehan put the cake on the coffee table, she slightly turned around, reached out to put her arms around the man's neck
and stepped on her tiptoe to kiss on his lips.
This sudden kiss made Sheehan stunned for a few seconds.
It's not that Nikita never took the initiative to make a move on him.
But it's different today.
Sheehan can clearly feel that she is in a good mood, which is much better than ever before.
Sheehan naturally likes and enjoys his girlfriend taking the initiative to kiss him. He also picked up a smile in a good mood.
He stretched his long arm and pulled her into his arms: "You are in a good mood. Did anything good happen to you?"

"Hmm." Nikita hugged the man's narrow and powerful waist with one hand and raised her head with her black eyes full of
joy. Her tone sounded relaxed and joyful. "There is some good news indeed which makes me very happy.
So I bought a cake to celebrate."
"It turns out that this cake is for celebration." Sheehan smiled lightly.
"Do you want to celebrate with me?"
"Hmm." Nikita nodded, "However, I am only responsible for buying the cake. And the celebration dinner still needs to be
handled by Mr. Lambert."
"Of course, no problem." Sheehan's eyes were full of affection and joy. He reached out and touched the girl's soft cheeks.
His voice sounded low and gentle. "Since we are celebrating this together, can I share your joy?"
"I told you that I had a brother." Nikita's tone sounded flat. But the smile in her eyes never faded. "I have been looking for
him for many years without getting any news about him. I once thought that I might not find him in my life.
Or, as my grandmother said, he might have left the world long ago.

