

293: Her Words Cut Deep

From the look on Simon's face, it was clear how tense he was about any news concerning Molly. When Wendy shouted in panic, Simon feared the worst—that Molly had developed complications.

"Simon, come quick, Molly seems to not recognize us anymore!"

Wendy dragged her brother into the room. Simon approached the bed and observed Molly lying there. She had been unresponsive earlier, but now, she seemed a bit more alert, her eyes more focused.

"Can Molly speak now?" Simon asked the nearby nurse. The nurse nodded.

Seeing Molly's eyes regain some life, Simon's face softened, but he cautiously asked, "Molly, do you remember who I am?"

Molly looked at Simon with a vacant expression and softly uttered, "Doctor..."

She remembered Simon from when he had visited her as part of a team of doctors, but this wasn't quite the response he had hoped for.

"I'm a doctor, but I'm Simon! I'm Simon!" he said desperately.

"Ah..." Molly responded, her reaction was faint, and Simon pressed on, "Do you remember the day you came to watch me play basketball?"

Molly shook her head. She didn't remember anything. She didn't understand why this doctor kept asking about things she didn't even remember.

"Really? What about last week when you came to my office and we planned to watch a movie together? Do you remember that? And the last



time...?"

Simon's voice grew more urgent, asking rapidly and without pause. To Molly, however, he sounded like a madman.

Her head started to hurt, and she didn't want to deal with these strange questions.

Molly turned her face away and closed her eyes.

The room grew quiet. Simon's eager, hopeful eyes only met Molly's cold rejection. This wasn't the Molly he knew. Before, whenever she saw him, she was all smiles, eyes full of admiration for him. But now, her gaze held no warmth, no spark.

The feeling of suddenly being forgotten by someone was overwhelming, and Simon couldn't accept it. His heart ached, and he felt a pang of loss.

He remembered the day he pulled her back from the brink of death. At that time, she had no idea just how frantic, anxious, and worried he had been. But now, that pain was his alone to bear.

Outside the hospital room, Simon's spirits were low, but Caitlin tried to comfort him. "Simon, don't worry, Molly will remember when she's fully recovered."

"But what if she forgets me completely?" Simon's voice trembled. As a doctor, he understood that memory loss could happen after such an injury, but that didn't stop his fear.

No one could have known that during the time Molly had been in danger, Simon had realized just how deep his feelings for her ran. He had promised that once Molly woke up, he would ask her out and cherish her. But now, things weren't going as he had hoped. It was as though the



roles had reversed.

When he had fallen for her, she no longer remembered him.

"Don't overthink it. It's probably just temporary. I'm sure Molly will be fine," Caitlin reassured him.

Simon managed a weak smile at her encouragement.

The group stayed at the hospital, with Caitlin watching over Harrison, and Sebastian occasionally checking on Molly. The second day after Molly woke up, her recovery progressed, and she was able to speak more clearly. She was happy her mother was alive, and it brought her joy to hear that Sebastian had found his wife and four children.

As for her missing memories, she couldn't recall them, and she wasn't forcing herself to. But the doctor who kept coming to check on her made her uneasy. His strange gaze only added to the discomfort.

She had lost two years of memories, a time when she had been a devoted fan of Yates, her idol.

When she saw her brother Sebastian, she asked, "Seb, can you get me his autograph?"

"Whose autograph?"

"I want Yates's autograph. Come on, since I'm in the hospital.."

Sebastian paused for a moment, realizing that Molly's memories might still be stuck in the phase where she was obsessed with Yates — before he even knew Yates. It was because of Molly's obsession that Sebastian had ended up meeting Yates and becoming friends with him.

"Don't worry, I'll not only get you an autograph, but I'll also bring Yates



here to visit you," Sebastian said, smiling.

"Really? That's amazing... let my idol come!"

Sebastian did indeed get Yates to visit. As Yates entered, holding a bouquet of flowers, Molly was overjoyed, almost beside herself.

"Thank you, thank you..." she said with excitement.

Meanwhile, Simon had arrived at the door, witnessing Yates giving Molly flowers. He instinctively hid the bouquet he had prepared for her behind his back.

Even if he gave her flowers, Molly wouldn't have the same reaction. Simon tried to wait for a better moment to go in, but Sebastian noticed him and called out, "Dr. Smith, aren't you coming in?"

Reluctantly, Simon entered and handed Molly the flowers. "Molly, these flowers are for you."

Molly shook her head. "I don't need them, take them back..."

The words "I don't need them, take them back" hit Simon like a knife.

Every time Molly had given him gifts, he had coldly rejected her, saying the same words. Now, hearing her say that to him made him realize just how painful those words must have been for her.

She had always smiled when he rejected her, but her heart must have been breaking.

Now, with the roles reversed, Simon understood more and felt more.

He silently left the room, but Molly looked at his retreating back and curiously asked Sebastian, "Isn't that doctor a little... strange?"

"..."

"I always feel like there's something off about him, he's always acting weird."

In Molly's mind, she thought Simon was just another one of her admirers, but she hadn't given it much thought.

Sebastian couldn't tell her the truth—that it wasn't Simon's fault, but Molly's memory that was in question.

Watching Simon leave with a despondent expression, there was nothing more to be done for now. He could only wait for Molly to regain her memory and for everything to return to normal.

After talking with Sebastian, Yates learned that Caitlin was also in the hospital. He asked Sebastian to accompany him to find her.

"Why do you want to find Caitlin?" Sebastian asked, confused.

"I have something very important to discuss with her! It's urgent! You have to take me to her, now!" Yates insisted.

Sebastian didn't know what was going on but agreed to take Yates to the ICU.