

A Love Forgotten Chapter 21

To be fair, Logan wasn't related to me. It was good enough that he had already done this much for me. Perhaps he only helped me for my family's and brother's sake.

With those thoughts in my mind, I shook off my unrealistic hopes.

The check-up results came out decent, and I showed signs of slightly reduced swelling in my brain. As for why I vomited last night, it was due to my post-concussion syndrome.

I picked up the health report and no longer felt a weight on my shoulders. I was still young, after all. I didn't want to die this soon.

I didn't know what gave me the impulse to jump off a building before I'd lost my memory. But if I could do it again, I would drag that scummy Elijah down with me!

"The doctor says you're fine, so why are you causing such a fuss, Ariana?" Elijah's dreaded voice that plagued me rang out again.

I frowned when I saw him. He approached me with broad strides, and chills tingled my scalp as I instinctively hid behind Frank.

Frank defensively stood before me with the utmost dissatisfaction. He said, "Mr. Linden, the doctor says Ms. York is fine for now. But he didn't say that she's completely healthy. So, please refrain from triggering her any further."

Elijah sneered. "I admit you've gotten quite far with your temper tantrum this time, Ariana. Jocelyn plans on leaving now, so you must be pleased."

Jocelyn? Jocelyn, again?

My expression soured. "What does her leaving have to do with me? Quit blaming me for everything, Elijah! I won't take the blame for this."

Elijah snorted. "Didn't you aim to force her away? You've achieved your goal now, so shouldn't you be happy?"

That infuriated me, and I scoffed. "Is this even the first time Jocelyn's leaving you? If she truly loved you,

wouldn't have left you back then."

Upon hearing this, Elijah stiffened from head to toe.

Surprisingly, he didn't refute me with his silver tongue.

I hated saying things without having or knowing the full picture. But even so, I couldn't stand seeing Elijah act like a know-it-all when, in reality, he had a concerning intelligence level too.

I didn't recall why Jocelyn left Elijah in the past. Yet, according to what Teri described, Jocelyn could have married Elijah if she wanted to. But Jocelyn determinedly chose to further her studies abroad.

Anyone with good judgment would know Jocelyn valued her studies and future in her heart. Elijah could never compare to those things. After all, who would break up with someone they loved deeply over being long-distance?

There was a saying that love would prevail despite whatever obstacles stood in the way.

In that case, it could ultimately mean that couples who break up just don't love each other enough.

Elijah was dumbstruck by my words. He stood frozen and unable to say a word.

I tugged at Frank's arm. "We can leave now.

Frank shot the dazed Elijah a glance before coldly stating, "Please let us through, Mr. Linden."

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Only then out of his daze. His gaze darkened as he blocked our path. "You can't go, Ariana."

I suppressed my rage and asked, "What do you want?"

"Come home with me," he instructed. It wasn't a request, but instead, a command.

Still, I sneered. "I won't return with you.

Elijah scoffed like he had heard a joke. "I won't hold it against you because I know you're still upset. I'll give you three days. You have three days to be a good girl and come home."

I questioned, "What will I do after I go home? Be the wife you loathe? Then, are we going to argue and make a joke of ourselves in front of others every day?"

Elijah was stumped by my words again.

After what felt like ages, he forced himself to say, "We don't have to fight. As long as you stop your tantrum, we can still-

I sneered. "Still what? Still be a loving couple in the eyes of others? Let me make this clear to you, Elijah-i refuse to be your wife. I'm unqualified to, I'm tired, and I've given up. Alright?"

Elijah's expression turned a ghastly, pale shade. "Ariana..."

At that point, I didn't want to waste my breath on him anymore.

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"I want a divorce. Elijah, let's part ways peacefully if you have any decency as a man," I said.

I looked him in the eyes with determination. "I was young and naive back then. I made mistakes. Let's set each other free. Elijah"

With that, I turned and left the hospital with Frank by my side.

After that, I saw Elijah standing alone in the hallway as the elevator doors slowly closed.

I lowered my eyes and refused to look at him again. I couldn't quite describe the feeling in my chest, but I knew I felt lighter.

I was proud and beautiful when I was 18. However, I fell in love with the wrong person and became emotionally damaged because of that

But I was still just 25 and could still start over.

I just had to be more careful with my heart this time.

When I returned to the Wood residence, Frank continued administering my IV drip and medication, and I

cooperated without protest

Then, before Frank left, he looked at me and seriously said, "Ms. York, everything will be fine."

I was slightly surprised and asked, "Dr. Drake, do you know about me?"

Frank smiled "It's a small circle. But don't worry. I don't think you're like what everyone says you're like

I felt a sense of warmth upon hearing his words.

After that, I dozed off for a while after Frank left before being woken up by a call from Ter

I picked up the call

Ten sounded as if she was out of breath as she said, "Ari, look at this! I can't believe this woman is so

shameless She then sent me a screenshot

i opened up the image—it was a picture of a cozy candlelit dinner.

Fine steak, red wine, glowing candles, and a striking bouquet of roses were on the table. In the picture. there were also two hands clasped together

The hand belonging to the woman had slender and fair fingers, and there was a dazzling pink diamond ring on it too Meanwhile, a man was gently holding her fingertips. Only a blurred glimpse of his tailored suit sleeve along with a blue diamond cufflink could be seen in the frame

Immediately recognized the cufflink—it belonged to Elijah He had worn the same suit earlier when he'd confronted me that afternoon and harshly accused me of forcing Jocelyn out of Halton City

The caption on the photo read. “With you I’ve found my home

Teri was getting impatient as she waited for my response “Are you done? Did you notice anything?”

I looked at the photo again carefully before saying the flowers are beautiful. That pink diamond ring is quite large it might be around the carts and must be expensive

Teri let out a frustrated laugh This post is from Jocelyn's social media i can't believe she's having a
and dinner with Elgar at Lac de la Cing A Brigh

sond

“Do you know what that means?”

I certainly knew what it meant—diamonds had always symbolized unwavering and eternal love.

I gently said, “Teri, calm down.”

Teri was momentarily stunned by my calmness. She asked, “Ariana, are you alright? You normally would've stormed over to catch them red-handed by now!”

Upon hearing that, I suddenly felt tired. “Catch them? Have I ever done that?”

Teri finally spoke up after a long pause, “Yes, you have. It was quite a scene. You would embarrass Elijah every time. Meanwhile, Jocelyn, that perennial bitch, would cry her crocodile tears. People would then start to criticize you behind your back.”

“Exactly. You already know that Jocelyn is baiting me on purpose so that she can act as a victim and be all innocent. Why should I fall for her trap again?” I said.

Teri's anger immediately subsided. She was puzzled and asked, "Ari, are you truly not angry?"

I pressed a hand to my aching chest. I couldn't bring myself to say that I was not angry.

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How could I not be angry?

It was infuriating to me that Elijah was dating another woman even before we were divorced. Not to mention, he'd even given her flowers and a diamond ring.

Although he and I had no feelings for each other, any woman would be furious in my shoes!

I could imagine how easily I had used to fall apart whenever I was faced with Jocelyn's manipulative tricks before my memory loss.

I said to Teri, "Of course I'm angry. But I'm just falling into her trap if I show my emotions. Don't waste your energy either. Let's just sit back and watch them make fools of themselves."

Teri momentarily fell silent. Then, she said, "Ari, I truly feel for you." Her voice trembled. "You're such a good person. Why doesn't Elijah love you? I'm angry that everyone is blind to Jocelyn's obvious schemes!"

I remained silent while Teri continued to vent her frustrations. However, I felt a strange calmness slowly washing over me from within.

"Teri, stop mentioning Elijah if you truly care about me," I said.

Teri sounded a little doubtful. "Ari, are you sure you're okay? You used to cry, and you'd forgive Elijah no matter what kind of awful things he did. It worries me that you're so rational now."

I let out a sigh. "Maybe I'm tired."

Despite how I felt, I ended up comforting and convincing Teri that I was doing fine instead of the opposite. It wasn't until my throat was dry from all the talking that Teri finally believed that I was no longer the same person as before.

After the call with Teri, I set my phone down. However, my phone started buzzing again just as I did so.

I glanced at my phone screen and saw an unfamiliar number.

I frowned and instinctively felt that I shouldn't answer

This feeling

stemmed from the fact that only a handful of names were in my contacts. In fact, my WhatsApp had even been trimmed down to just a few dozen contacts.

Clearly, my relationship with people was rather poor before my memory loss.

Yet, my phone kept ringing.

In the end, I picked up the call, "Hello? Who is this?"

However, all I heard was heavy breathing on the other end of the phone.

I panicked for a moment before asking again, "Who is this? Say something."

Elijah's weary voice finally came through, "Ariana, add me back."

My heart skipped a beat, and I pressed a hand to my chest. This defeated version of Elijah felt foreign to

me.

My silence seemed to give him a boost of confidence, and his tone grew cold and commanding again. He said, "Ariana, I said, add me back. Unblock my number too! You're not a kid anymore. Stop playing these ridiculous games."

"I'm n

ot playing any games. I don't want to talk to you. was surprised by how calm I sounded.

Again, the heavy breathing sounded on Elijah's end, accompanied by the sound of wind. I had no idea where he had gotten the phone or where he was calling from.

After a moment of silence, Elijah gloomily asked, "Ari, you didn't mean what you said, right? You don't really want a divorce, do you?"

I remained silent.

His frustration bubbled over. "Answer me! Ariana, tell me where you are! I'll come get you!"

I asked back, "Elijah, where are you?"

At that moment, Elijah seemed to pause. My question seemed to have stunned him.

After a brief moment, his words came out somewhat uncertainly, "I just got off work and returned home."

I let out a laugh. "Elijah, do you feel diffident when you lie?"

He replied in frustration, “Forget about where I am. Where exactly are you? I’ll come pick you up.”

I calmly replied, “You don’t need to worry about where I am, Mr. Linden. You just made promises to

Jocelyn and showered her with flowers and diamonds before turning to me, your wife, and asking for a reconciliation.

“Are you being fair to her?”

What came after my question was a long silence.

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The silence lasted so long that I thought that Elijah had muted his phone.

Then, his voice came through again just as I was getting impatient and was about to end the call. He said, “Ari, it’s all a misunderstanding. Today is Jocelyn’s birthday. I just took her out for a birthday dinner and gave her a gift I had promised her long ago to give. I truly...”

I smiled faintly and could feel a strange lightness in my chest as I replied, “Mr. Linden, thank you for showing me how much of a fool I’ve been in this marriage. You’ve used that explanation quite often, haven’t you?”

“Everything has been a misunderstanding. Nothing’s going on between us. You’re just overthinking things. Stop making a fuss and causing trouble. Haha... Elijah continued to salvage the conversation.

“Well then, Mr. Linden. I hope you and Ms. Cornell have a wonderful dinner tonight. May you be there to celebrate all her future birthdays too,” I said softly.

Then, I ended the call without waiting for his response and immediately blocked the number he’d called. me with

Now, my world was peaceful again.

After the call, I took a deep gulp of water from the glass by my bed. I felt exhausted.

Life without Elijah would be so much less draining.

Suddenly, a gentle knock on the door interrupted my thoughts.

I called out for the person outside to come in.

It was Logan. He had just returned from the company and was dressed in a completely different outfit today. Even his hair was slicked back.

He wore a sleek, black silk suit that perfectly highlighted his tall frame, and a pair of gold-rimmed glasses was sitting on his nose. Meanwhile, his dark, striped tie complemented the suit's luxurious fabric and amplified his innate elegance.

The man before me was so handsome that he looked like a figure straight out of a myth.

I was completely stunned. Elijah had nothing on Logan when it came to looks.

Logan's previous down-to-earth demeanor was just him hiding his brilliance. But behind that facade, he exuded an undeniable charisma that was utterly captivating.

Logan caught my stare and smiled slightly as he explained, "I'm sorry I'm back so late. I had to host some important foreign clients today."

I hesitantly averted my gaze and responded, "Logan, don't you have any social engagements to attend to?" Logan casually sat on the couch by my bed and shook his head. "I'm not going. I'm not good at drinking. I let the PR team handle it."

I fidgeted with my phone and felt slightly shy all of a sudden. "Um.. Anyway, I'm fine now. The doctor said

I can return home to rest."

Logan gently smiled as he studied my face and nodded. "I know. Frank called me at four in the afternoon to update me on your condition."

He then glanced at his phone and seemed to be looking at a photo.

He said, "Frank said the swelling in your brain has improved, but you still need to go through two more days of IV treatment. He said that your arm had been treated as well and that the injury on your waist was just a soft tissue bruise.

"He also mentioned that he had changed the dressings on your other scrapes. That's all. It's nothing serious."

I curiously leaned over and saw the detailed report and even an MRI image that Frank had sent him.

I felt moved. "Logan, you were still concerned about my health even while you were hosting important clients."

Logan adjusted his glasses and smiled. "Of course. I was going to take you for your check-up but got tied up at work."

I felt my heart race under his intense gaze and quickly turned away. “Logan, you don’t have to worry about me so much. I’m truly fine.”

Suddenly, Logan leaned in closer.

Startled, I instinctively leaned back.

However, all Logan did was stand up to check my IV drip.

I felt embarrassed for overreacting. Something was clearly wrong with my brain. Logan wasn’t even doing anything at all.

Then, he faintly said, “Don’t ever say that again. It’s my responsibility to care for you.” He added, “You’re Jonathan’s sister. He’ll blame me if I don’t look after you.”

So, it turned out that it was because of my brother.

A Love Forgotten Chapter 25

I awkwardly smiled, “Oh, I see. I’ll tell my brother how kind you’ve been to me when he’s here and have him treat you to a fancy meal.”

After a moment of thought, I felt someone like Logan wouldn’t consider a meal anything special.

I quickly corrected myself. “Actually, no. I’ll tell my brother to not compete with you and let you take on good projects.”

Logan’s gaze deepened. “Is that how you plan to thank me?”

His question momentarily stunned me.

Then, Logan smiled and casually patted my head as if he were comforting a child. “There’s no need to stand on ceremony. I’d still help you with anything related to your affairs even if it wasn’t for your brother.” MConfused, I asked, “Why?”

Logan blinked at me mischievously. “Have you forgotten? I’m your Woody.”

I was completely bewildered. However, Logan didn’t seem inclined to explain further and left the room after a few pleasantries.

After that, I lay on the bed and stared at the IV drip as my mind started to wander. But even after a long while, I still couldn’t figure anything out: My mind still seemed utterly empty.

I was frustrated that I couldn’t remember much about my past with Elijah, and my childhood memories with Logan were just as hazy.

I only recalled a few fleeting moments, and I remembered that I used to call him Woody. But besides that, everything about him in my mind was nearly a blur.

But why d

I

it feel like Logan and I had shared a deep bond ever since my childhood?

I was puzzled.

Could it be that I was overthinking things? Was he particularly attentive to me because he was close to my brother?

I glanced at the large IV bottle beside me and sighed. It was such a large bottle.

It looked like I would be stuck here for a while.

raw

It was already past eight in the evening when I woke up again.

A nurse gently shook me awake and removed the IV drip. Then, she e
around a bit.

After that, I hurried to the bathroom to wash my face.

me to get up and walk

It was then that I realized how pale and puffy I looked. But on the bright side, the puffiness gave my overly thin face a hint of baby fat.

I pinched my cheeks, and for some reason, I felt a sense of familiarity with myself again.

As I looked in the mirror, I felt quite pleased with myself. My face still looked good. At least the beautiful daughter of the York family hadn't yet turned into a wom-out housewife.

At that moment, I silently vowed to eat well and exercise regularly once I recovered. After all, I needed to

regain the youthful version of myself at 18 and reclaim my seven lost years.

Just as I was stepping out of the bathroom, I nearly walked right into someone.

I stumbled before I was grabbed by the arm by a strong hand.

I looked up—it was Logan again. He had changed into more casual clothes and was looking at me with a fresh and relaxed expression.

I awkwardly said, “Lo... Logan, you’re here again?”

I realized my mistake the moment the words left my mouth and quickly waved my hands. “Oh, no, that’s not what I meant. I meant to say, aren’t you busy?”

Logan was amused and adjusted his glasses. “When did I ever tell you I was busy?”

I was embarrassed. “But shouldn’t you be busy?”

Logan’s smile widened. “Do I give you the impression that I’m always busy? There’s always time to take a break even if I was.”

“Uh...” I hesitated, “Shouldn’t someone like you be out networking or handling company matters? | remember Dad was always swamped with work when I was little. My brother was overwhelmed with work too when Dad handed over the company to him,” I couldn’t help but ramble a bit at the mention of my family.

I nostalgically said, “He would often spend time with me back then before he was tied up with company matters. I barely see him anymore now.”

Logan’s eyes flickered. “Ari, are you missing your brother?”

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I nodded. My body’s memory seemed to stop at the age of 18. That was when my brother, Jonathan, first started taking over Dad’s company.

The brother who used to play with me and indulge my every whim had become someone I rarely saw after that.

I tugged at Logan’s sleeve and asked, “Did my brother mention when he’s returning?”

“Are you truly that desperate to see him?” he asked.

I immediately nodded.

Logan looked at me for a while before averting his gaze. “He said it might be another month before he returns. The new company abroad has just been established. He still needs to negotiate an acquisition deal.”

He added, “International acquisitions are quite complicated and can take a long time. You should be prepared for that.”

I started feeling anxious. “Where is he? I can go and see him once I recover!”

Logan gently smiled and comforted me, saying, “Alright. We’ll arrange for you to see your brother once you’ve fully recovered. Don’t worry, I’ll take care of it.”

I beamed in excitement and couldn’t help but tug at his sleeve back and forth. “Okay. Promise me, you’ll take me abroad to see him when the time comes.”

Just then, I suddenly noticed something strange about Logan’s expression as I tugged at his sleeve. I was slightly stunned before I realized that my gesture felt slightly intimate.

I awkwardly let go of his sleeve and said, “I’m sorry. I... I didn’t mean to...”

Logan smiled and eased the awkwardness. “It’s fine. I know you see me as your brother too. You also used to act like this with your brother when you were little. Your brother had no choice but to give in to

you.

“I remember you once cried as you claimed the Moon Lady had fallen into the lake and insisted for him to save her.”

He continued, “He was at his wit’s end and jumped into the lake to pretend to rescue the Moon Lady. He wasn’t a great swimmer back then and ended up swallowing a lot of lake water. He even vomited several times when he came ashore.”

My face flushed with embarrassment, and my toes curled against the floor. I seemed to vaguely remember that story.

I was a kid back then and used to watch a children’s program on TV where the host called herself the Moon Lady.

I watched her so often that I grew fond of her and would say that the Moon Lady was up in the sky whenever I saw the moon. Then, I started crying when I saw the moon reflected in the lake once.

Logan cringed faintly as he looked at my flushed and embarrassed face. He said, “You were quite adorable as a child. You were chubby like a rice ball. Not only did your brother dote on you, but so did all your relatives and friends”

Upon hearing that, I felt something stirring inside me. It was as if memories from my childhood which had been long forgotten seemed to be awakened.

Chap

I suddenly asked, “How old was I back then?”

Logan gestured with his hand. "I think you're about seven or eight. Your brother is seven years older than you.

I asked again, "Are you the same age as my brother?"

Logan glanced at me with an unreadable look. "I'm not that old."

I was stunned. My brother was seven years older than me, so surely Logan was around his age? Shouldn't he be 32 now?

However, Logan didn't continue the conversation further. Instead, he told me to go downstairs for dinner and that the maid had made me some nourishing chicken soup.

I was puzzled as I went downstairs for the meal. Logan truly didn't seem that busy. In fact, as I had my meal, he was casually watching the news on the TV.

I couldn't help but watch his silhouette from behind as late.

How could this man look so youthful and mature at the same time? And what surprised me even more was that this man didn't seem to have a nightlife!

I had been observing Logan over the past few days. He would either meet with important clients for work or stay home watching TV and reading magazines or newspapers.

Who still watched TV these days anyway? Wasn't it typical for young people these days to scroll through short videos or watch miniseries?

Shouldn't Logan sit in front of his computer and monitor the global stock market if he was such an intellectual?

Shouldn't he be capable of making the stock market across the ocean fluctuate by a few points with just

a click of his mouse?

I just couldn't wrap my head around it. It truly confused me.

A Love Forgotten Chapter 27

After I finished my meal, Logan asked, "Do you want to go for a walk?"

"What?" I looked at him, clueless as ever.

He then gestured toward my wrist where the IV was still attached. "The doctor suggested that you move around a little. But no vigorous exercise, and don't overexert yourself."

I finally understood what Logan meant—he had come back specifically to look after me. He wasn't avoiding going upstairs to work on his computer. Rather, he was quietly staying by my side to support my recovery.

I quickly nodded in agreement.

After that, Logan had someone bring out a pair of lightweight sneakers for me and said, "Let's go for a walk then."

However, just as we were getting ready to head out, there was a commotion at the door.

I heard someone say, "Ms. Quare, Mr. Wood is busy."

Ruby angrily replied, "I don't care how busy Logan is. He has to see me! How long is he planning to leave me out there? I'm done staying at the hotel!"

"Ms. Quare, please..."

I instinctively shrank back. I truly didn't want to face Ruby's fiery temper again.

I had no desire to get into another conflict with her. I valued my life too much to keep getting myself dragged into her drama, and I had to keep a distance from those who hated me.

Logan sensed my discomfort and turned to me, saying, "I'll go and handle this. Wait for me in the living room."

With that, he walked outside.

Meanwhile, I sat in the living room for a while before curiosity got the better of me, and I quietly followed after him.

Ruby stood with her suitcase and messy hair at the entrance. She looked quite disheveled.

I couldn't help but feel a sense of satisfaction deep inside. I knew it wasn't morally right, but seeing her in such a state vindicated me.

Logan's voice was calm and firm as he said, "Ruby, I've told you. You need to apologize to Ari if you want to come back. But it's not the right time now even if you do. Ari is still recovering."

I was shocked and silently let out a sigh of relief. This protective side of Logan really touched me.

In contrast, Ruby absolutely lost her temper.

She yelled, “Logan, I’m your family, not her! Since when did you become so close to that bitch, Ari? Are you under her spell now? She’s nothing but a disgraceful woman!”

Logan’s voice turned cold. “Ruby, I don’t like repeating myself. You should return to the hotel.” He then turned around and was about to walk away from her.

However, Ruby continued to frantically yell, “Logan, I’m your family, not her! She’s Jonathan’s sister and has nothing to do with you. You.... I’m telling Vera that you’re treating me this way!” She burst into tears. As the night breeze blew by, Logan appeared distant and aloof. He said coldly, “Ruby, you’re just a distant

cousin. It makes no difference to me whether I have one more sister or one less. I know very well whether or not Ari is my sister.”

Ruby sobbed as she said, “Why are you defending her then? You’re kicking me out for an outsider?” She then grabbed onto Logan’s sleeve.

To my surprise, Logan quickly shook her hand off as if he had been touched by something filthy. He frowned. “It’s late now. Stop crying...“.

Ruby thought that Logan was about to comfort her, and I couldn’t help but think the same too. But what he said next left her stunned in silence.

“Stop making a scene at this hour. It’ll scare Ari. You should head back to the hotel immediately.”

Instantly, the air went completely still. Ruby even forgot to cry, and I forgot to relish in her misery.

Logan frowned again and looked at the nervous driver standing nearby. “Send her back to the hotel. Make sure she doesn’t come back unless it’s necessary.”

Ruby broke down. “I’m not going back to the hotel! My mom told me to stay here, so I’m staying!”

Logan glanced at her coldly. “It’s up to you whether or not you return to the hotel. But you’re not welcome here.”

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Logan turned around and walked away from the door after speaking.

Meanwhile, Ruby was devastated and was practically shoved into the car with her suitcase before being driven away.

I quickly returned to the living room and pretended I hadn’t seen or heard anything.

Logan then walked into the living room and saw me quietly sitting there. He smiled. “Let’s go. The

weather is perfect right now. The dew will start to settle if we wait any longer.”

So, I happily walked beside him as we left the house for a stroll.

The walk was delightful.

The night breeze was gentle, and the person beside me made me feel at ease..

I started becoming chatty. But in contrast, Logan didn’t talk much at all and just quietly listened to me. However, one thing I didn’t ask him was why he would rather send Ruby away than stop siding with me. I had come to realize that ignorance truly was bliss sometimes.

The next day, I went to the hospital for a check–up and to get my bandages changed. Teri had rushed over to see me and seemed relieved when she saw that I looked well. She pointed at Frank. “Is this him? Doesn’t seem like it.

I knew she had the wrong idea, so I explained, “He’s Dr. Drake. The Wood family doctor.”

Teri clicked her tongue and started to tease with a hint of jealousy, “How nice it is to be rich. It turns out that those romance novels weren’t lying after all...”

I quickly covered her loose lips and asked in a low voice, “What brings you here?”

Teri gave me a strange look. “Do I need a reason to see you? Be honest with me, are you falling head over heels for Mr. Wood?”

My face flushed with embarrassment, and I hurriedly explained, “Stop talking nonsense! I’m not. He’s only taking care of me because of my brother.”

Teri’s expression grew even more confused. “Arl, are you unaware that your brother...”

I cautiously asked, “What’s wrong with my brother?”

Teri quickly changed the subject. “It’s nothing. Your brother is fine. I came here because I’ve got some. juicy gossip.*

I frowned. “What gossip?”

I had a bad feeling that it was about Elijah and Jocelyn again. It honestly exhausted me just to hear Elijah’s name these days. All I wanted to do now was to recover quickly, hire a lawyer, and sever all ties with him. I didn’t even care about getting any of his assets.

All my interest was drained when I thought about the five years I'd spent with that man and that he had touched everything we'd once shared.

I couldn't deny that I was utterly disgusted by both Elijah and Jocelyn.

Teri glanced around and started to smirk. Then, she took out her phone and proudly waved it in front of me. "Elijah somehow got my number and added me on WhatsApp last night, and I gave him a piece of my mind."

I was speechless, but Teri didn't seem to notice and continued proudly scrolling through the chat.

I glanced at it briefly and immediately looked away, fearing that those three words might taint my sight. Teri looked like a victorious rooster as she grinned. "I listed all the ways he's wronged you over the years and gave him a full-on lecture. He seemed drunk and tried to explain at first, but he just went silent after that."

Teri forced me to read through the long string of insults that she had proudly thrown at him.

I skimmed a few lines before pushing the phone away. "I don't want to read it. What did Elijah say in the end?"

Teri chuckled. "He didn't say much, but he didn't seem to believe Jocelyn that bitch could pull off something like this. I told him to check for himself and even sent him screenshots of her usual posts on social media.

I was stunned. "You have screenshots of Jocelyn's posts?"

Teri rolled her eyes at me. "What's so surprising about that? Weren't you the one who asked me to create a fake account and pretend to be her junior to blend into her alumni circle?"

"That's how I got all her phony posts, I've saved most of the screenshots because you asked me to back then, and I sent them all to Elijah.

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I was left speechless again...

I could now fully grasp how irrational I must have been before I'd lost my memory. I couldn't believe that I would ask Ten to create a fake account and go undercover just to catch Elijah cheating.

No wonder he and everyone around him disliked me.

I frowned in disbelief. "Wait, I even had you create a fake account? Why didn't Elijah believe me if I had Those screenshots back then?"

Ten shot me another sharp look “That’s because you didn’t dare send them to him. The first time you did. Jocelyn claimed they were doctored and that you were framing her. Elijah believed her instead of you. I was shocked. “That was how I got defeated by Jocelyn? Is Elijah a fool?”

She sighed. “He’s not a fool. He simply doesn’t love you. He’ll never believe you no matter what you say because he doesn’t love you. I think you always knew that deep down. That is why you never tried to convince him with those things.”

I fell silent.

Ten was right. He didn’t believe me because he didn’t love me. He wouldn’t need proof to believe me if he truly loved me.

If he truly loved me, he would keep a distance from Jocelyn without requiring any evidence because my happiness mattered to him

Just then, I suddenly thought of how Logan had treated Ruby last night.

Logan’s words had shown me what real protection looked like.

At that thought my mind began to wander. However, Teri waved her hand in front of me and asked, “What are you thinking about? Why are you smiling like that?”

I snapped back to reality. “Oh, nothing I was just thinking that Elijah is truly a fool.”

She scolded, “Exactly”

I bitterly laughed “Ten, was I truly that pathetic when it came to love?”

Teri’s smile faded, and she fell silent.

I let out a self deprecating laugh “I get it. I must’ve been completely insignificant and lowly in front of Elijah back then

Ten patted my shoulder ‘Don’t worry What goes around comes around. Elijah’s getting his payback now Jocelyn will get what’s coming to her too

I shook my head “All I want is a divorce”

Ms York you Jocelyn stood at the examination rooms door and stared at me in shock

and I was. She truly was impossible to get rid of

She and Eljah were a perfect match in that sense. The two of them always managed to find me and say or do something disgusting in front of me

Teri jumped up like a defensive cat with its fur on end when she saw Jocelyn. She blocked Jocelyn's path and said, "What are you doing here, everything

Jocelyn? I want you, don't try any of your drama here. I'll record

Jocelyn hesitated momentarily before quickly straightening up and speaking to me in a composed and graceful tone. She said, "Ms. York, I'm here to see you."

I didn't want to look at her and asked her to leave. "I'm sorry. I don't want to see you."

Her tone was sincere as she said, "There's been a misunderstanding about last night. I..."

My lips curled into a smile when I caught the glimmer of the pink diamond ring on her finger. Jocelyn followed my gaze and noticed the ring on her finger as well. She immediately removed it and handed it to me. "Ms. York, if this diamond ring from Elijah bothers you, I can give it back to you."

I laughed. "Ms. Cornell, that is his gift to you. I have no interest in it at all."

Teri stepped in front of Jocelyn as she mocked. "Jocelyn, you're disgusting. Did you purposely bring that ring here to provoke Ari? I suggest that you save yourself the effort. Take it along with you and get out of here."

Tears welled up in Jocelyn's eyes as she pitifully said, "Ms. York, I can explain. This pink diamond ring is..."

"That's enough! I don't want to hear it," I cut her off sharply. "This is the last time I'm going to say this. I no longer love Elijah. It's none of my concern whether he sends you flowers, takes you out, or shares a bed with you. Please leave my sight and don't ever show up again."

I held back my anger and said each word with clarity, "I'll divorce him. If you want him, he's all yours."

A Love Forgotten Chapter 30

A wave of dizziness began to hit me again as soon as I finished speaking. My vision blurred with bright flashes, and I knew that the pressure in my head was rising again.

I gripped Teri's arm and said in a low voice, "Get her out of here. I don't want to see her." My body trembled as I spoke. I could feel that my first instinct was anger.

It was disheartening to realize that I wasn't capable of ignoring the effect Jocelyn had on me. I still got angry and furious, and it was even to the point where I felt on the verge of losing control.

I wasn't sure if I was regaining my lost memories or if it was just the lingering effects of the concussion, but I knew something wasn't right about my body.

I felt deeply uncomfortable whenever Elijah or Jocelyn appeared. It was a kind of pathological discomfort that was deeply rooted in my mind.

Teri sensed that something was amiss and started to usher Jocelyn away. “Jocelyn, Ari has nothing to say to you. We don’t care whether you’re here to apologize or show off.”

She snapped, “Flies are drawn to rotten eggs. You’re that annoying fly while Elijah is the rotten egg. You two are a perfect match. Please stick together forever and stop bothering other people!”

Jocelyn seemed overwhelmed by Teri’s words and swayed on her feet. She then stepped forward to grab me before Teri waved a hand at her.

Suddenly, Jocelyn let out a painful hum as she covered her eyes.

At that moment, a voice rang out, “What are you doing? Elijah stormed over with an angry expression. Teri glanced at the pitiful sight of Jocelyn and sneered “You’re here, right on time. Jocelyn, you’re the one who called him here, right? That same old trick of yours. Aren’t you tired of playing this game?”

Jocelyn’s eyes reddened, and she looked to be on the verge of tears. She glanced helplessly at the furious Elijah and extended her hand to pull him back. “Elijah, don’t be mad. Ms. York didn’t do anything to me.”

I looked at her coldly.

Suddenly, Elijah did something unexpected. He avoided her grasp and held back his anger. “Jo, go home. You shouldn’t be here.”

Both Jocelyn and Teri were stunned.

I, too, was taken aback as I met his eyes.

Elijah was staring right at me with an unreadable look.

I nearly doubted whether I had misheard or was seeing things.

Had Elijah asked Jocelyn to leave?

Jocelyn was momentarily stunned before she burst into tears. “Elijah, I know I shouldn’t be here. I just wanted to explain things to Ms. York. I can return the diamond ring to her...”

Elijah didn’t even look at her face. Instead, his gaze was fixed intently on me.

I awkwardly touched my face, wondering if there was something on it that was making him stare at me so intently.

Elijah said without turning back, “Jo, you should call her Mrs. Linden.”

Now, the air in the ward grew heavy with tension.

After a moment of shock, Jocelyn chose to break down. She let out a sorrowful smile as tears streamed down her face. “Okay, I understand now. Mr. Linden, you won’t see me again.”

She turned to me and said, “Mrs. Linden, I’m sorry. I’m deeply sorry for the trouble I’ve caused you over all these years. I’ll leave now.”

With that, she resolutely turned around and walked away.

I looked at Jocelyn’s retreating figure for a long while before asking Elijah, “Aren’t you going after her?”

There was a fleeting moment of sorrow and hesitation in his eyes.

I derided. “Go ahead. I don’t mind.”