

## Departure with a Belly Chapter 461

Departure with a Belly Chapter 461

*Chapter 461*

*What would I like to eat?*

*Faced with his concern, Victoria forced a smile and replied, "Anything is fine."*

*1/8*

*In reality, she didn't want to eat anything at all, but she didn't know the exact reason for*

*1. it. It seemed like she... had developed some aversion to food? Or was it because she had just lost her memory in the past few days, which caused a sense of unreality?*

*In any case, even though she was being led by Bane and told that they were going home, she felt empty inside, as if she was suspended in midair and lacked that grounded feeling.*

*Furthermore, she had a constant urge that she should be doing something important, but she couldn't remember what it was.*

*What is going on here?*

*However, Victoria, who had lost her memory, had no way of figuring it out.*

*When they arrived at Bane's residence, the household servants greeted them while standing nervously in a row. The butler had given them all instructions beforehand-*

*Victoria had an accident and suffered a head injury which resulted in her memory loss.*

*From now on, she was Bane's fiancée, and no one was allowed to slip up or speak*

*carelessly in front of her.*

*This was an indirect order for them to deceive this amnesiac Victoria.*

*Deception was bad, but they were just a group of employees on the payroll. They didn't concern themselves with the right or wrong of the situation. Their employer spent a lot of money to hire them, and they simply needed to follow his instructions.*

*However, some of them hadn't seen Victoria before and were curious about what kind of woman she was. They couldn't understand why she didn't like their boss, Bane, to the point that he had to take advantage of her amnesia to deceive her.*

*So, before she appeared, everyone was quite curious about this person and especially eager to see what she looked like.*

*At last, a car came to a stop at the front gates, and the first person to get out was the driver.*

*After the driver opened the door, Bane stepped out of the car, but instead of leaving, he walked around to the other side and held his hand above the car roof, protectively assisting a woman to get out of the car.*

*Everyone followed his actions and finally got a clear look at the woman's appearance.*

*She dressed very simply, probably due to just being discharged from the hospital. She*

*Chapter 461 Sequelae*

*3/8*

*wore a high-necked beige sweater with a pair of padded pants. She wore a pair of short*

*fur boots and layered a long light-blue down jacket on top.*

*It was a very ordinary outfit without any noticeable special features.*

*However, her face was as fair as snow, and her distinct and delicate facial features stood out. Her lips and complexion seemed pale, probably due to discomfort, but they carried a unique sense of illness that made her look pitifully beautiful.*

*The household servants here had worked in many prestigious households before and had seen their fair share of beauties. Those women were meticulously adorned from head to toe, exuding a sense of elegance that was instantly recognizable as being from a prominent family.*

*However, someone like Victoria, effortlessly beautiful and radiating a refreshing charm, was truly the first of her kind.*

*Each person had their thoughts, but after a quick glance, they withdrew their gazes as they were afraid to look further.*

*“Take it slow.”*

*Bane resumed his gentle demeanor while supporting Victoria as they got out of the car.*

*There were several instances where their bodies made contact, and she had tried to*

*Chapter 461 Sequelae*

*push him away multiple times. However, his strength was formidable. Every time she tried to resist or express her reluctance, he firmly grasped her wrist and prevented her from resisting.*

*This domineering behavior made her somewhat displeased. She glanced at him and couldn't help but feel that their interactions were rather strange.*

*As soon as they got out of the car, she quickly pulled her hand back.*

*Since they had already gotten out of the car, Bane only glanced at her and didn't say anything more. He didn't come after her to assist either.*

*"Let the servant take you to your room to rest. I'll go check if they have prepared breakfast."*

*As soon as he left, Victoria felt a lot more relaxed. She followed behind the servant and walked on.*

*Once the servant led her to the room, they exchanged a few respectful words before the servant withdrew.*

*She was left alone in the room now, and she took a look around.*

*The surroundings felt completely unfamiliar.*

*It was as if she had just moved into this place for the first time. Although she had lost*

*Chapter 461 Sequelae*

*her previous memories, she had a subconscious feeling that if she had truly lived here before, she should have had some impressions when she entered, even if it was just a faint one.*

*5/8*

*However, the pain from thinking too much earlier made her slightly afraid. She didn't*

*dare to ponder further and took off her shoes before lying down on the bed.*

*Once she lay down, her eyes instinctively closed.*

*She didn't know why, but she felt very tired and wanted to sleep at all times.*

*It's probably the lingering effect of the head injury, she thought.*

*So, she slept until Bane came to find her.*

*When he pushed the door open, she was still asleep, and she didn't react to his action of entering the room.*

*"Victoria."*

*He nudged her several times before she slowly woke up. Upon waking, she looked at him with a faint gaze.*

*"What's wrong?"*

*"It's time for breakfast. Did you forget? We agreed when you came back that the chefs*

*Chapter 461 Sequelae*

*at home would make you delicious food."*

*Only then did Victoria recall what he said, and she nodded. "Right. It's time for breakfast."*

*6/8*

*She nodded and then got up, but when she tried to stand, her body lacked strength and she almost fell forward.*

*Bane's expression changed, and he quickly reached out to support her.*

*“Are you all right?”*

*She felt her vision darkening, but she consciously sensed something and gently shook her head while saying, “I’m fine. I think it’s just low blood sugar.”*

*Low blood sugar?*

*Bane, who was supporting her, paused for a moment. She hadn’t been eating properly these past few days, so it seemed reasonable that she had low blood sugar.*

*He pursed his lips and directly carried her downstairs.*

*Many people were waiting at the dining table downstairs, and everyone was nervously watching. If this woman whom Bane cared so much about turned out to be difficult to get along with, what should they do?*

*Victoria was placed at the dining table, where she saw a table full of food.*

*Due to her previous experience of vomiting from greasy food at the hospital, they had mostly prepared vegetarian dishes this time.*

*The table was filled with light and delicate dishes, as well as some desserts as supplements.*

*“What would you like to eat?”*

*Victoria looked around and finally settled on a bowl of dessert.*

*Bane immediately brought the dessert to her. She thanked him and took a few sips.*

*After a while, she felt that her dizziness had subsided.*

*Once she finished about half of the dessert, she lost her appetite again.*

*“You don’t like this? Would you like something else?”*

*She knew she was eating too little, and it wasn’t good for her body. However, no matter how she looked around, there was nothing else she liked.*

*“No. Thank you.”*

*She pushed her chair back and went upstairs alone.*

*Chapter 462*

*As soon as Victoria left, Bane’s gentle demeanor disappeared and it was replaced by a cold gaze that was directed at the group of people.*

*“In the future, don’t serve anything except for this dessert.”*

*The servants nodded repeatedly as they were frightened by his demeanor. They didn’t dare to argue and simply acknowledged his words.*

*After he left, they couldn’t help but discuss the situation.*

*“Isn’t Miss Selwyn too difficult to please? We went to great lengths to prepare this delicious spread of food, but she didn’t like any of it. Furthermore, Mr. Morison says we can’t serve these dishes again. What are we going to do in the future? You know, there were dozens of different dishes on the table today. If we can’t serve those, what else can we serve?”*

*“That’s right. How did Mr. Morison bring back such a difficult woman to serve all of a sudden?”*

*Just thinking about the future days ahead made them anxious.*

*After returning to her room, Victoria went to the balcony and sat down.*

*Her room was connected to the balcony, which was wide open. She sat there directly while gazing at the scenery outside.*

*Even though she had arrived here, her heart was still not at peace. She constantly felt like she had forgotten something important, and she desperately tried to remember, but couldn't recall anything.*

*The more she thought, the more her head hurt.*

*She ended up leaning on the table while letting out a frustrated sigh. Whom could she ask for help?*

*That man named Bane seemed genuinely kind to her and considerate in every way, as if*

*he was really her fiancé. However, Victoria was acutely aware that no matter how she looked at him, she didn't feel that heart-stirring sensation.*

*She later seriously speculated about what would happen if an uninterested man were to pursue her diligently. Would she agree?*

*The answer was no.*

*So, she didn't believe what Bane said about them being engaged.*

*Forget about being engaged, they probably weren't even in a relationship.*

*Chapter 462 Contact Information*

*However, now that she had lost all her memories and couldn't remember anything,*

*3/8*

*there was no one else around except him. She could only stay here temporarily, and as for what would happen next, she would have to figure it out.*

*Just as she was lost in thought, she heard a faint sound of footsteps behind her.*

*She paused for a moment. Although she heard it, she didn't get up and pretended not to have heard anything.*

*After a while, Bane walked over and sat down beside her.*

*"Why are you alone here? Are you still feeling unwell?"*

*She leaned back in her chair and nodded.*

*Suddenly recalling something, she took the initiative to ask him, "By the way, you mentioned buying a phone for me. Did you get it?"*

*"Yes."*

*Bane nodded and took it out directly from his pocket. Then, he handed it to her.*

*As Victoria reached out to take it, she heard him say, "The contents of your previous phone are most likely irrecoverable, and it will take time to reissue your identification documents. So, I temporarily changed your SIM card to a different one."*

*She thanked him and then asked, "By the way, could you give me my father's contact information?"*

*He hesitated briefly and didn't immediately answer her.*

*Just then, she looked at him. "What's wrong?"*

*"Nothing. If you want, you can contact him." He quickly gave her father's contact information to her.*

*However, his words confused Victoria, and she pursed her red lips while staring at him curiously.*

*"Why would you say that? Did something happen between my father and me?"*

*Upon hearing this, Bane simply smiled faintly and said, "Silly girl. What kind of conflicts can there be between a father and daughter? Besides, no matter what conflicts arise between family members, they're not real conflicts."*

*He didn't explicitly confirm or deny anything, and his words were skillfully crafted. He left things for Victoria to interpret freely.*

*Sure enough, after hearing his words, Victoria, who had lost all her memories, furrowed her brows and remained silent.*

*She saved the number in her new phone and then asked, "Besides my father, do we*

*Chapter 462 Co*

*rmation*

*have any mutual friends? Are there any close friends or best friends I have a good relationship with?"*

*Bane pursed his lips and looked indifferent.*

*"Yes."*

*"Who?"*

*5/8*

*"She's not here. Don't you remember?" After asking, Bane seemed to recall something.*

*"Right. You did forget. I completely forgot about your amnesia just now."*

*Victoria was speechless.*

*She felt a hint of dark humor in the situation.*

*She curled her lips and pretended to go along while forcing a smile.*

*"What about the contact information? Can you give me one?"*

*"Sure. Once your previous phone's content is restored, I'll give it to you."*

*Since he said so, Victoria didn't doubt it and nodded in agreement.*

*"Okay."*

*Chapter 462 Contact Information*

*After Bane left, she played with the phone herself and looked at the few contacts she had.*

*6/8*

*Apart from her father's contact information, which she had just entered, the contact list only had one entry—Bane Morison.*

*She considered the possibility that her temper was bad, so she didn't have any friends.*

*However, even with a bad temper, it wasn't normal for her to have no friends at all.*

*Yet, in her contact list, there was only Bane. She even had to obtain the contact information of her relatives from him.*

*Everything about this felt abnormal.*

*was too abnormal. Either there was something wrong with her, or there was something wrong with him.*

*With these thoughts in mind, she pressed the recently added contact and made the call.*

*Regardless of whether Bane intentionally tried to dissuade her from calling or if she had misunderstood something, she had to make this call.*

*She had to try and see if he had been lying to her.*

*Chapter 462 Contact Information:*

*Beep, beep...*

*The phone rang for a long time, but no one answered.*

*Victoria was starting to wonder if the number he gave her was wrong when someone finally picked up on the other end.*

*"Hello?"*

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*7/8*

*A middle-aged woman's gentle voice sounded from the other side. She spoke in a warm tone.*

*For some reason, as soon as Victoria heard this voice, she instinctively felt that this woman was probably her father's new wife.*

*If that were the case, this person must know her.*

*However, now that she had lost her memory, she didn't recognize this woman, so she hesitated for a moment before calling her "Madam."*

*The person on the other end paused for a moment and then laughed.*

*"It's you, Victoria. Why did you change your phone number? And what's with the distant tone?"*

*The person's tone had swiftly transformed from polite to genuinely affectionate.*

#### *Chapter 462 Contact Information*

*It seemed that Victoria had a good relationship with this stepmother.*

*Victoria forced a laugh and explained, "I lost my previous phone, so I got a new number."*

*"You lost your phone? Oh my. What happened, Victoria?"*

*Victoria wanted to tell her stepmother about her amnesia, but considering her good relationship with this stepmother, would it make her father worried if she revealed it?*

*As Victoria remained silent, the person on the other end asked again, "Did you come across some troubles? If there's anything, remember to come home and tell us. Ever since you returned to the country, you've rarely been in contact with us. If anything happens, you should give us a call."*

#### *Chapter 463*

*The person on the other end kept talking and rambling, and Victoria listened attentively. She felt warmed by the person's words.*

*Victoria didn't expect her relationship with this stepmother to be so close.*

*Furthermore, the information that Bane had revealed to her seemed to suggest that she had a bad relationship with this stepmother.*

*However, that wasn't true...*

*With this in mind, Victoria responded coldly while pretending to be tough. "I don't need you to worry about my affairs."*

*As expected, after she said those cold words, the person on the other end fell silent for a while and then awkwardly laughed. "Victoria? Are you in a bad mood today? Or did something unpleasant happen at work?"*

*It seemed that their relationship wasn't actually bad.*

*Just as they were talking, Victoria suddenly caught sight of a figure outside. Her expression remained unchanged, and she continued in a cold voice, "Well, I am indeed in a bad mood today, so let's not talk about it for now. I'm going to sleep."*

*Chapter 463 Monitored*

*After saying that, she didn't care about the other person's reaction and hung up the phone directly.*

*Once she hung up, she put away her phone and gazed into the distance with a calm expression.*

*It seemed that her fiancé was hiding something.*

*However, she shouldn't alert him for now.*

*.*

*With this in mind, Victoria put her phone away and walked outside.*

*2/8*

*Having eaten very little, she had not much energy. When she got up to walk outside, her steps faltered, and she almost stumbled.*

*As she stepped outside, Leon approached her. "Miss Selwyn, are you going out?"*

*Victoria's gaze fell on him as she sized him up.*

*Facing her scrutiny, Leon remained silent for two seconds before introducing himself.*

*“Miss Selwyn, my name is Leon Fuller. I have been instructed by Mr. Morison to follow you, and I will ensure your safety wherever you go.”*

*“Ensure my safety?” Victoria expressed her confusion. “I don’t need protection.”*

*Chapter 463 Monitored*

*3/8*

*“Miss Selwyn, considering your previous incident that resulted in your memory loss, the level of danger you may face when going out will certainly increase. I must accompany you at all times for your safety.”*

*However, she pursed her lips unhappily. How could she not see through it?*

*On the surface, it seemed like he was protecting her, but she felt that he was actually monitoring her.*

*For instance, he could have walked up to her openly earlier, but he chose to hide outside the door after arriving.*

*Everything felt unusual.*

*She gave him a sidelong glance and remained silent.*

*Leon could sense that she didn’t particularly like him, and coupled with the previous incident, he felt somewhat guilty now.*

*Victoria didn’t care about his thoughts. She went back to her room, grabbed a jacket, and then headed downstairs.*

*He followed behind her.*

*Along the way, people greeted her and respectfully called her “Miss Selwyn.” They made*

*it seem that she had lived here for a long time.*

*Chapter 463 Monitored*

*However, Victoria still noticed some clues.*

*Although their attitude toward her was respectful and flawless, she could detect the probing and scrutiny in their eyes. It was evident that they were unfamiliar with her, Body language could deceive, but the eyes could not.*

*The way they looked at her was simply too unfamiliar.*

*4/8*

*However, Victoria didn't show it even if she knew. After all, she had completely lost her memory now, and Bane must have had a motive behind his actions. She wasn't clear about his intentions at the moment.*

*However, the one thing she could be certain of was that he wouldn't harm her.*

*At this moment, Bane stood by the floor-to-ceiling window on the rooftop, watching Victoria's restless figure in the courtyard as his thin lips were tightly pressed together.*

*Someone behind him said, "Mr. Morison, the police are looking for us."*

*Upon hearing this, Bane furrowed his eyebrows.*

*"What happened?"*

*Chapter 463 Monitored*

*5/8*

*"It seems that before Miss Selwyn arrived, she encountered a female college student at the airport. They had a brief conversation, but the college student felt that Miss Selwyn's condition was off, so.."*

*Bane understood it instantly.*

*"The police are concerned that it might be a misunderstanding, so they want to meet with Miss Selwyn. However, given Miss Selwyn's current state..."*

*The person paused at this point, and Bane knew what he meant. With Victoria's current*

*state of memory loss, to have her face the words asked by the police would be...*

*"If we don't allow the police to see her in person, it might-*

*"Let them see her."*

*"Let them see her?" The person was surprised and probably did not expect Bane to agree so readily. He stood there momentarily stunned. "But-*

*"There's nothing more to discuss about. She came here willingly in the first place. I didn't force her."*

*After speaking, Bane smiled slightly.*

*His subordinate was speechless.*

*From the surface, it's true that you didn't force her, but you threatened her with the person she likes.*

*However, he didn't dare to say such words in front of Bane and quickly went ahead to carry out his orders.*

*Victoria wandered around the garden but didn't notice anything unusual. Moreover, her energy was running low, and her eyelids began to feel heavy. She decided to return to her room.*

*Upon entering the room, she discovered that Bane was waiting for her.*

*Bane stood up to greet her after seeing her come in.*

*"Are you hungry? Would you like something to eat?"*

*Even though she had just eaten not long ago, he was clearly concerned about her well-being.*

*Victoria was indeed hungry. Her body's various functions were reminding her to eat and replenish her energy. However, for some reason, she felt mentally excited and didn't have much of an appetite.*

*“Shall I have someone bring you dessert?”*

*Chapter 463 Monitored*

*After thinking for a moment, she nodded.*

*There were many varieties of desserts presented before her, including sour ones, sweet ones, and lightly flavored ones.*

*Victoria suspected that the entire kitchen had been busy preparing these desserts early in the morning.*

*In the end, she chose a bowl of lightly flavored dessert and began drinking it.*

*Throughout her meal, Bane never took his eyes off her. His eyes were seemingly glued to her lips. She felt extremely uncomfortable under his gaze and instinctively set the bowl down.*

*“Why are you staring at me like that?”*

*Bane snapped out of his trance and raised an eyebrow. “What’s wrong? Can’t I look at my fiancée?”*

*Victoria was speechless.*

*She nearly forgot that he had referred to her as his fiancée.*

*“Why are you watching me eat? It’s making me lose my appetite.”*

*Upon hearing her words, Bane redirected his gaze elsewhere and then asked, “Do you remember whom you met at the airport when you came with Ethan?”*

*“Hmm?”*

*She was puzzled by the question. “What do you mean?”*

*He briefly explained the situation about the college student. After hearing the explanation, Victoria understood his intention.*

*“The police want to see you because the college student was concerned that I had*

*abducted you,” he said while sounding somewhat resigned.*

*“So, you need me to clarify things with the police for you.”*

*Victoria hadn’t expected the police to come knocking on their door.*

*8/8*

*She paused for a moment and looked at him. “I can clarify things for you, but you have to answer one question for me.”*

*Chapter 464*

*Victoria didn’t hesitate much. After all, it was important for her to ask the question. “Am I really your fiancée?” she asked while looking into his eyes, genuinely seeking an answer.*

*Bane paused momentarily as he was taken aback by the question, but also expecting it.*

*Even if the woman he loved had lost her memories, she couldn’t possibly be a fool.*

*She already had her doubts. If he were to keep this up and refuse to admit it now, not only would she not believe him, but it might even lead to a negative emotional response.*

*Her amnesia gave him a new opportunity.*

*He couldn’t just let go of this chance so easily.*

*“No,” Bane replied softly. “It’s just my selfish desire to say that you’re my fiancée.”*

*Just as expected.*

*Victoria narrowed her eyes. “Selfish desire? So, we’re not even a couple?”*

*“We are a couple, but you haven’t accepted my proposal yet. You’ve been insisting on breaking up with me, although I don’t know the reason behind it.”*

*As he said this, he lowered his gaze while wearing an extremely desolate expression.*

*These emotions of his were genuine and not an act.*

*In his eyes, during the five years they had been together, he had already treated her as his girlfriend.*

*So, what he said wasn't considered a lie.*

*”*

*After listening to his words, Victoria wasn't sure whether to believe them or not. She fell into deep thought.*

*After a while, she raised her head. “What do you need me to tell the police?”*

*She thought about it and felt that she could help with this favor. Bane didn't have ill intentions toward her, but he was very selfish and wanted to keep her by his side.*

*Moreover, she seemed to be under the influence of a strange feeling.*

*She came here for a reason. Even though she still couldn't remember what it was, there*

*was a voice in her heart telling her to stay.*

*She couldn't leave here for the time being, so she probably needed to cooperate with the police.*

*“It's simple. You don't have to say anything special. Just answer the police officer's*

*Chapter 464 A Presence in Her Life*

*questions honestly. When they ask about our relationship, you can say whatever you want.”*

*3/8*

*“Oh?” Victoria raised her eyebrow at this question and then asked, “I can say anything I want? What if I say you're a kidnapper?”*

*Upon hearing this, Bane was dumbfounded. He couldn't help but rub his temples. “If you really say that, you'll be causing trouble for me,” he replied while looking at her with a helpless expression.*

*She seemed to understand the circumstances now. "All right. I know what to say now. When am I going to meet them?"*

*After Victoria agreed, the meeting was arranged quickly.*

*Since a report had been filed, the necessary procedures had to be followed. The police officers met with Victoria and asked her some essential questions. Then, she answered based on the information she knew.*

*When they were almost done with the questioning and were about to leave, she suddenly asked a question. "How does the police department usually handle people with amnesia?"*

*Since there was nothing wrong with the questioning session, the two police officers*  
*Chapter 464 A Presence in Her Life*

*who had come to question her had initially packed up their things and were preparing to leave. However, upon hearing her question, they exchanged glances and sat back down.*

*Their expressions instantly became serious and solemn.*

*"Miss Selwyn, what do you mean by that?"*

*4/8*

*"Oh. What I mean is that I've lost my memory. I don't remember anything from before."*

*"What about your answers just now?"*

*"Well, the answers I gave just now are based on what I've come to know since I woke up."*

*At this, the two officers exchanged another glance, and they were confused.*

*In the beginning, she didn't say anything and answered only when asked, and she was cooperative.*

*Moreover, they verified the identities of both individuals and found no suspicious aspects. They even felt that this might just be a misunderstanding.*

*However, they didn't expect Victoria to claim that she had lost her memory right before they were about to leave.*

*Chapter 464 A Presence in Her Life*

*If she had lost her memory, what she had said earlier might not be reliable anymore.*

*After seeing the two officers staring at her intently, Victoria spoke up. "Actually, there's no need for you to be nervous. I'm friends with him, and I haven't been threatened."*

*"Why did you ask the question then?"*

*"I'm just confused and have no idea what's going on. Can I ask for your help?"*

*At this moment, Bane and several others were waiting outside.*

*Perhaps they had been waiting for too long, one of Bane's subordinates couldn't help but ask, "Mr. Morison, is it okay to let Miss Selwyn stay with the police?"*

*Bane didn't respond, and his silence made the subordinate anxious and agitated.*

*"Mr. Morison, what if Miss Selwyn-"*

*"Why are you so worried?" Bane glanced at him lightly. His tone and demeanor were extremely calm.*

*The subordinate was speechless. I can't believe Mr. Morison can still remain so calm at a time like this. Am I just overthinking it? After all, Mr. Morison understands Miss Selwyn better than anyone else here. It should be fine.*

*5/8*

*Chapter 464 A Presence in Her Life*

*At the thought of this, the subordinate let out a slight sigh of relief. Perhaps he was being overly nervous.*

*While he was contemplating, the door opened from inside, and the police officers walked out.*

*6/8*

*The subordinate hurriedly stepped forward before Bane and greeted them. "Officers, have you finished the investigation? I told you that the college student must have mistaken things. Miss Selwyn and Mr. Morison have been friends for many years. How could there be a kidnapping?"*

*The two police officers exchanged a glance.*

*Although Victoria had lost her memory, she and Bane were indeed friends for many years. Moreover, she had been rescued by him this time and taken to the best hospital for treatment. They even booked a VIP ward for her. Kidnappers wouldn't treat someone so well.*

*In addition, the investigation and questioning didn't reveal anything. The procedures were completed, and there was nothing more they could do.*

*"Mm."*

*They nodded slightly toward Bane, who was standing not far behind. "It's a misunderstanding. We have clarified everything."*

*Chapter 464 A Presence in Her Life*

*Upon hearing this, the subordinate revealed a look of joy. "So, that means everything is fine, right? I told you so-"*

*As he was about to start a long speech again, the two police officers gave a brief explanation and quickly left.*

*After the police left, the subordinate smiled and said, "Mr. Morison, what great foresight you have. Miss Selwyn didn't say anything after all."*

*At this, Bane glanced at him coldly without saying a word. Then, he pursed his lips and went back inside with a stern face.*

*Victoria, who had finished answering the questions, had already walked to the balcony and sat down.*

*She didn't turn around when she heard the sound of footsteps.*

*Bane walked up behind her and watched her basking in the sunlight with her shoulders draped, looking peaceful and content. At the sight of this, he pursed his lips.*

*She had lost her memory.*

*Although he didn't know when she would regain her memory, would she hate him when she came to learn what he had done?*

*Even so, ever since she decided to be with Alaric again, he no longer had a choice.*

*Chapter 464 A Presence in*

*He wanted things to continue like this. Even if she ended up hating him still had a presence in her life.*

*Chapter 465*

*After hearing a sound, Victoria abruptly turned around and locked eyes with Bane.*

*Seeing his gaze fall upon her, she said, "I've already told the police everything I said I would."*

*The way she worded it, it sounded like she was simply following his instructions.*

*After hearing this, he pursed his lips and hummed in appreciation. "Well done."*

*However, she asked, "Does that mean I should be praised?"*

*"Yes."*

*"Then, can I ask for a reward?" Victoria asked again.*

Hearing her request, Bane pressed his lips together and seemed to be lost in thought. After a while, he asked, "What reward do you want?"

"I want to go out for a walk." Before he could respond, she added, "Alone."

At that moment, the word "sure" froze on his lips, and he silently looked at her. Instead, he explained, "You've lost your memory, and it's unsafe for you to go out alone."

"I may have lost my memory, but I'm not helpless. What's so unsafe about it?"

"You don't know the way."

"There are navigation apps, right? I can just look at them."

However, Bane still gave Victoria the same reply. "No."

Her eyebrows furrowed in response.

"Even if you can use navigation apps, it is still dangerous to be outside. Since you've lost your memory, you don't know your way around, and the current situation is quite chaotic."

"If you allow Leon to accompany me, it would be akin to surveilling me."

"If you don't like Leon, I can accompany you. Where do you want to go?"

Is there any difference between him and Leon accompanying me? She disapproved and scoffed at his argument. "Bane Morison. That's your name, right?" Before he could answer, she continued, "I just want to go for a walk. What are you afraid of? Are you lying to me about everything other than me being your fiancée? Is that why you're so terrified?"

When confronted with Victoria's questions, Bane maintained his cool and clarified, "No. Besides that, everything else is true. I don't want you to go out alone, and you should know why. If you don't like Leon, let me accompany you. Also, if you don't want me

Chapter 465 Feelings Can't Be Faked

*around, pick anyone in this villa. In any case, someone must be by your side.”*

*3/6*

*After observing his resolute stance, she realized it would be difficult for her to go out alone as planned, but fortunately, she had never intended to go out alone. Nonetheless, a hint of disappointment remained on her face as she said, “Fine, then I’ll pick someone myself. Is it okay if it’s a woman? I don’t want a man following me because it’s inconvenient.”*

*“Sure.” Bane quickly consented.*

*Victoria then pursed her lips and stopped speaking to him. It was clear that the matter had concluded, and she didn’t want to say anything else.*

*On the other hand, Bane didn’t say anything for a few seconds after seeing that Victoria didn’t either before taking a step forward. “I know you have lost your memory and must feel unfamiliar with me. My selfishness may have caused a rift in your trust in me, but you*

*have to believe me. My feelings for you are genuine, and even though words can be false, I believe feelings cannot. Can you sense that?”*

*After hearing his heartfelt words, she raised an eyebrow and gave him a quick glance. Indeed, his statements make sense. I can feel his strong feelings for me, and this is something that cannot be faked. On the other hand, his possessiveness is palpable. Moreover, he asserts that we are a couple, but his actions... If we are a couple, being physically close to him doesn’t feel natural, and I find myself resisting his physical proximity. After that, she replied, “Yeah, I understand.”*

*Chapter 465 Feelings Can’t Be Faked*

*Later, she chose a young woman who looked about the same age as herself. This*

woman happened to be the only one with the same nationality as her in the villa, and she was also about her height.

Meanwhile, when Leon learned about this, he immediately expressed his thoughts to Bane. "Mr. Morison, the young woman Miss Selwyn chose, has the smallest figure in our villa. Will it be alright for her to go out with-"

However, before Leon could finish his sentence, Bane glanced at him coldly and interrupted, "I gave her the right to choose. What are you questioning?"

4/0

With just a look from him, Leon instantly broke into a cold sweat. People on the street probably think Mr. Morison is kind and courteous. They believe he is merely a gentleman, but I've witnessed his decisive and ruthless nature. So, I don't have the naive opinion of him that many others do. Miss Selwyn is most likely the reason for his patience. Although he wanted to advise Bane again, Bane's cold aura made him hesitate to speak.

Suddenly, Bane's cold voice rang out. "Has Rainee confessed yet?"

When the name "Rainee" was mentioned, Leon's face changed slightly, and shook his head. "No, she doesn't admit that she pushed Miss Selwyn."

"Ha!" Bane responded with a disdainful chuckle. "She doesn't admit it? So, you didn't see anything that day either?"

Chapter 465 Feelings Can't Be Faked

5/6

Leon's face changed again upon hearing those words. After contemplating for a while, he said, "Mr. Morison, although Ms. Rainee was at fault, don't you think the current outcome is favorable for you? Miss Selwyn has lost her memory, which is more

*advantageous for you, Mr. Morison.” However, as soon as he finished speaking, he noticed a rapid drop in the temperature around him.*

*“Losing her memory is more advantageous for me? What then? What if something worse happened to her that day instead?” Bane had worried about the possibility that something else had happened to Victoria when he pushed the door open and found her lying unconscious on the floor.*

*Moreover, he couldn’t bear the thought of losing her. Even though she has only lost her memory, what if something worse has happened? Will I come to regret it if I lose her? Suddenly, his heart sank just thinking about it. When he returned his gaze to Leon, his eyes had become cold and merciless.*

*When confronted with such a gaze, Leon instantly regretted his words and apologized, “I’m sorry, Mr. Morison. I shouldn’t have said so much. Now I know how to handle this situation. Please be assured that I will provide you with a satisfactory response.” After saying this, he quickly walked away.*

*Unfortunately, it was too late for him to repent. As soon as he stepped outside, he was restrained by a group of people who bound his hands and feet and covered his mouth and nose. Then, he was knocked out by an unfamiliar scent, and after he passed out, he was dragged away.*

*Shortly after he was taken away, a figure emerged from the corner. It was Ethan, who disappeared from the hospital earlier after taking something. He stared coldly as Leon was dragged away, then walked over to where Bane was standing. “Mr. Morison.”*

3

*Bane looked at him, realizing he would never have used Ethan again if it hadn’t been for*

*this incident. Once unfaithful, never to be used again. However, given the recent events and the fact that this man has already risked his life to help Victoria, I have no choice but to use him again. After all, he is the only one who genuinely cares about her.*

**DI**