

Recovery Of Love Chapter 21 - 22

Chapter 21 Crisis Resolved

I stumbled back to the restroom by supporting myself against the wall and locking the door from the inside. For the time being, I was safe inside the restroom even if Ian barged into the room.

With a somewhat reliable defense in place, the immediate priority was to sober up quickly.

I squatted in the restroom and rummaged through my purse to find a pouch containing acupuncture

needles.

I picked out an acupuncture needle that was as fine as a strand of hair and located acupoint GV20 at the top of my head.

I inserted the acupuncture needle into the acupoint carefully.

At first, there was a tingling sensation and some swelling on the top of my head, but soon, the dizziness began to fade away. My mind became much clearer.

Phew! Thank goodness I learned traditional medicine and acupuncture techniques. I felt fortunate that I had acquired knowledge of traditional medicine and acupuncture, for it came in handy during critical moments like this.

Next, I proceeded to take another needle and pricked the acupoint on the side of my ring finger.

This particular acupoint was aimed at accelerating the body's metabolism and enabling the rapid breakdown of alcohol in my body.

Shortly after inserting the needle, I heard the sound of the door opening from the outside.

Footsteps echoed around the room before they finally stopped at the restroom door.

"Miss Landon, are you alright?" It was Ian asking while attempting to turn the restroom doorknob.

Thankfully, I had taken precautions and locked the door earlier on, denying him any chance to enter.

“Oh, I’m fine, Mr. Winter. You can leave. I just want to take a shower. It’s too hot right now,” I replied, trying to buy myself some more time to completely sober up.

“No worries. I was concerned that they might not take good care of you since you’re drunk, so I came to check on you. I’ll be waiting for you outside.”

His intentions were too obvious, and I’d still be in danger tonight even if I sobered up. Needless to say, Ian probably wanted me for himself tonight.

I intentionally turned on the showerhead to create some noise, making Ian think I was genuinely taking a shower.

In fact, I hadn’t even undressed yet. My mind was devising an escape plan.

Suddenly, a brilliant idea struck me. I lifted my clothes to reveal my belly button and continued to use the acupuncture needle to locate two magical acupoints around it.

One acupoint played a role in regulating blood and the endocrine system, while the other acupoint could induce menstruation.

Considering that my period was due in two days, I planned to induce it earlier.

Thus, I used the acupuncture needle to prick the two acupoints accordingly.

My stomach immediately felt numb and sore.

After a while, I sensed a warm feeling in my lower abdomen.

However, it still required some time to induce the menstruation even with this sensation.

“Miss Landon, are you done yet? It’s been quite a while.

Ian sounded impatient from outside. He might forcibly break in if I didn’t come out sooner.

I removed the acupuncture needles from my body and shoved them back into the needle pouch.

“I’m done. Just putting on my clothes now,” I replied as I opened the door and pretended to button up my

clothes.

In that very instant. Ian barged in and hugged me tightly.

He reeked of alcohol since he must have consumed quite a bit..

“Mr. Winter, you’re drunk.” I tried to break free, but his grip was too tight, and I could not move an inch.

The difference in strength between a man and a woman was insurmountable, and I could not escape.

His hands began to wander as they slowly moved downward until they reached my waist.

“Mr. Winter!” I looked at him in shock, fearing he would continue further.

“Miss Landon, will you be my girlfriend?” His voice was gentle as it carried a magnetic allure.

Be his girlfriend? I was his girlfriend three years ago, wasn’t I? I thought.

“Mr. Winter, don’t joke around. Eileen loves you very much, and you’re about to get married. Please don’t let her down.” My words failed to awaken his reason. He coldly replied, “That woman is not even one-tenth of you. With me by your side, she wouldn’t dare do anything to you.”

This time, Ian seemed different. Devoid of his previous rudeness, he exuded an indulgent air.

“Robyn Landon, no other woman can make me go through so much trouble to have her.”

“You, Robyn Landon, are the first woman I’ve ever taken seriously!”

What a load of nonsense. When I married him back then, I did not expect him to care about me as I just wanted a certain status.

“Mr. Winter, you’re drunk.”

“Yes, I’m drunk. It’s your beauty that has intoxicated me!”

“Miss Landon, ever since you entered my heart, other women have lost their appeal in my eyes.”

His grip tightened, pulling me closer and causing pressure on my lower abdomen. I felt something flow

out.

“Mr. Winter, please let go. I might...” My face flushed as I found it hard to tell such things to a man.

He asked in confusion, “What’s wrong? Did I hurt you?”

“No. Mr. Winter. Please let me go, I might... be on my... period.”

“What?!” Ian looked surprised and somewhat disappointed.

He even seemed to doubt me as he thought it might be an excuse to escape.

Nonetheless, considering that I might not be lying, he released his hold on me.

“Mr. Winter, could you leave for a moment? Also, could you ask the restaurant staff for some... you know...”

Ian did not overthink things and said. “Wait here. I’ll get it for you.”

I locked the restroom door again once he left.

I removed my pants and saw a touch of red.

Not long after, he returned with a pack of sanitary pads. I opened the door slightly while using my foot to block it as I was afraid he might force his way in.

After I took the sanitary pads, I locked the door again and placed the pads securely thereafter.

Luhenn opened the door to find him standing outside.

“My apologies. I should have stopped you from drinking so much.”

“It’s okay, Mr. Winter. It’s not your fault.”

Though I said it was not his fault, I cursed him in my heart countless times.

I would have been in deep trouble today if it weren’t for my quick thinking.

“Where are you staying? Let me take you back,” he asked.

“That’s not necessary. It’s not far, so I can manage on my own. Please don’t trouble yourself, Mr. Winter.”

I couldn’t let him take me home and figure out where I lived. Heck, I couldn’t even let Sean know.

“Fine, as you wish. Starting today, Robyn Landon, you are my girlfriend. You can’t refuse, and you have no

reason to.”

Why can’t I refuse? This is bullying. I thought.

“Mr. Winter, I already have a boyfriend,” I said deliberately.

“A boyfriend? You mean the guy you were eating fried rice with on the street?” He was referring to Sean, but I could not be bothered to argue.

“Yes.

Haha, it’s alright. We can compete fairly. I don’t believe he can surpass me.”

To be honest, Sean might not be as powerful and influential as Ian, but in terms of character, he outshined Ian by a long shot.

“By the way, Miss Landon, keep this card. The password is your birthday. I know you just returned to the country, so you’ll need money.”

Ian handed me a bank card made of pure gold.

“Do you know my birthday?” I asked, surprised.

“The hospital dean passed me your resume.”

He startled me, for I thought he had investigated me in private.

“Oh, I see. However, I’ve already found a job to support myself. Please take back the card.”

“You have the choice to keep it or not. You can throw it away anytime if you don’t need it. Anything’s fine. with me.”

He simply stuffed the card into my purse without caring about what I said.

Chapter 22 Erasing Ian Winter’s Memories.

“Wait, did you say that you’ve found a job?” Ian just noticed what I had said earlier as he was busy showing off his fortune.

“Yeah, today is my first day at work.”

“Why? What’s wrong with staying at the Winter Group?”

Staying at the Winter Group? Should I have stayed back to be his secretary or his lover?!

Alternatively, do I remarry him?

No way, that was not possible. It had not been easy for me to forgive and forget-I didn’t want to let history repeat itself.

For one, there was Eileen. Also, the pregnant secretary was another issue.

“That’s not it, Mr. Winter. I lack talent and knowledge, so I can’t do a good job as a secretary. I can deal with diseases, but I’m clueless about most things in your field.”

He came closer to me and forced me into a corner.

He held me by my sides and looked at me affectionately, saying, “Are you only aiming to become a secretary? All the other young ladies covet to be the president’s wife.”

In the heat of the moment with his provocation, any other woman would have fallen for him.

Ring! Ring!

Just when I was thinking of how to respond to Ian, my phone rang. What a life savior!

“Excuse me, Mr. Winter. I need to answer this phone call from my boyfriend!”

I looked at the screen and realized it was Sean calling.

Ian finally stepped aside and stood up straight as he pretended to smoothen his shirt.

I hesitated a few seconds before answering the call.

“Hey, babe!” I raised my voice on purpose for Ian to hear.

Sean was caught off guard on the phone and stuttered, “W-We... Aren’t we taking it slow?”

I lowered the volume of the call and pressed the phone against my face, not allowing a single sound to be heard, for I didn’t want Ian to notice my bluff.

“Yeah, I’m already off work. I had a meal with my friend, and I’ll be heading home soon.”

“Oh, that’s alright, I’m able to get home myself.”

“Don’t worry, it’s just a regular friend. Alright, I’m hanging up now!”

I made up a scene where a couple was having an intimate phone call.

I could feel Sean’s confusion throughout the whole phone call. His replies were, “Ah... Oh... Okay, I’ll hang

up...”

As I hung up the phone, Ian walked up to me again.

He asked sarcastically, “Are you sure that was your boyfriend on the phone?”

I felt a little guilty, but I managed to put on a pretentious front, saying, “Of course! Mr. Winter, please kindly respect your boundaries with someone who’s taken.”

“Also, I can’t accept your gold card. You heard me earlier-we’re just regular friends, so this gift is worth. too much. Please take it back!” I took the gold card out of my purse and returned it to Ian.

His face appeared disheveled as he breathed rapidly.

He glanced at the gold card in my hands, snatched it, then tossed it in the trash can right away.

“I’ve no use for it if you don’t want it.”

Upon saying this, Ian left immediately without looking back.

It seemed like I had made him furious.

I hesitated when I saw the gold card lying in the trash can.

It was not that I was a gold digger; I just did not want it to go to waste.

To make myself feel better, I decided to pick up the gold card and placed it in my purse.

I left the room and came to the dining hall where I saw Ian drinking directly out of a bottle as if he was drinking beer instead of Lafite.

He had consumed multiple bottles, and the manager couldn’t hold him back.

“Mr. Winter, I think that’s enough drinking for today. You should take care of your health-

“Go away! Are you worried that I won’t pay if I’m drunk?” Ian shoved the restaurant manager away.

The restaurant manager looked at me helplessly when he spotted me.

“Miss Landon, please persuade Mr. Winter to stop drinking. I’m worried that something might happen if he continues drinking. No one can bear the blame if anything happens to Mr. Winter.”

I understood how the manager felt; if anything were to happen to Ian in this restaurant, no one could get away with it.

“Alright, don’t worry. Could you please get me a glass of iced water? Make sure there’s lots of ice in it.”

“Iced water? Miss Landon, you shouldn’t be drinking iced water now...”

I guess the manager knew that I was on my period and discouraged me to have iced water.

“No, it’s not for me. Just have it prepared. Remember to make it icy cold, not lukewarm.”

“Alright, I’ll get a glass of it.”

The manager did not ask the waiter to get it. Instead, he went to prepare the iced water himself.

I walked toward Ian as the manager left to get the iced water, looking at him silently without a single word.

“Robyn Landon, do you think I look pitiful and embarrassed after being rejected by you?” he said in a self-deprecating manner while he looked at me.

“You’re thinking too much, Mr. Winter. I just think that a man of your status shouldn’t drown his sorrows with alcohol just for a woman. Wouldn’t it be a joke if anyone else saw you?”

Ian laughed sarcastically and drank more wine. He threw the bottle away while patting his chest, saying, “What do you see in him? Why would you reject me and choose him instead?”

Who is he talking about? Sean?

I was not too sure why Ian compared himself to Sean, for there was nothing to be compared.

I was very particular about a person’s attitude; their background and fortune did not determine the type of person they were.

“You took this upon yourself...” I muttered softly, unsure if he heard me since we were quite close to each

other.

If he had been loyal to me in the beginning instead of marrying me because of familial pressure and hadn't messed around with other women, I would still be with him without him doing all these.

“Miss Landon, here's the iced water you asked for.”

Just then, the manager passed me a glass of iced water. The glass was coated with mist, and he had probably removed the ice after making sure the water was cold enough.

“Mr. Winter is feeling hot, so please turn on the air conditioning and direct the air toward him.”

The manager had some doubts, but he obeyed my orders nonetheless.

I felt a cold breeze shortly after. When the timing was right, I splashed the whole glass of iced water on

Ian.

Every single drop landed on his face.

The abrupt shock from the cold water left Ian breathing forcefully and gasping for air.

The manager was shocked upon seeing this.

Similarly, the waiters were astonished to see such a rare sight.

“Robyn Landon, what are you doing?!” Ian seemed confused and angry. He glared at me intently.

I didn't say anything and merely waited for time to pass.

Not long after, the anger from his eyes drained as he started to look dazed and began shaking.

“Quick, support him!”

As expected, Ian's body leaned to the side when I shouted for the manager to come and help him.

Fortunately, the manager reacted quickly and supported Ian just in time.

"M-Miss Landon, what's going on with Mr. Winter? I-Is he..." The manager was so shocked that he started

to stutter.

I was not worried and said calmly, "Don't worry, sir. He was drinking too quickly, so when I splashed him with iced water and directed the cold air toward him, it caused the alcohol in his bloodstream to metabolize faster and made him even more drunk. Don't worry, I know my limits."

The manager looked at me in disbelief after hearing my explanation.

This was just a small matter that could be easily understood with a little medical knowledge.

"Please get a few people to carry him to his room and let him have a good rest. He should be experiencing a blackout after suffering from the alcohol's rapid metabolism. He shouldn't be able to remember any of this when he wakes up tomorrow."

This was a golden opportunity for me to erase some of Ian's memories, for it was an insult to him.

Otherwise, he wouldn't stop thinking about it and pester me continuously.