

A Lifetime With You Chapter 111

Chapter 111

Four years later. Although the Newton and Radbury Groups had been competing in business, the Radbury Group had been taking the lead. But it took Damien four years to completely defeat a huge company like the Newton Group. In these past four years, he had spent almost a quarter of his time in that little town by the sea. He was always staring at the sea and horizon. As for the rest of his time, he had sharpened his mind and became even ruthless. The famous Newton Group was finally done for and no longer existed. As for Selina, the woman who hurt Ava remained in jail alone forever and would never be able to see the colorful world out there anymore. Damien stood in front of the huge glass window on his office's balcony. His eyes remained as lifeless as ever, no matter what he looked at. "Sir, the celebration party is about to begin." Dempsey knocked on the door. He pulled himself together and followed his secretary out. Today, it was the Radbury Group's celebration for the acquisition of all the industries under the Newton Group. After four years, he finally succeeded in accomplishing this task. He did all of this just for her, but that was never her dream. "Ava, what do you want me to do?" Damien thought to himself. At the banquet, Damien didn't say a word. Even the speech was handled by the General Manager. "Mr. Radbury, you've become a powerful person today." Someone in the crowd sneered loudly. Everyone's eyes turned towards the corner. Today, Damien had already become a person that everybody respected and also feared. He was indeed powerful. However, Damien's expression remained unchanged. Enrico stood up from the sofa in the corner and picked up a wineglass beside him. Then, he slowly walked towards Damien. "Damien, congratulations." He clinked his glass with Damien's. However, Damien didn't seem to be bothered by him. "We haven't seen each other for four years. And you're still as cold as ever." Enrico wasn't bothered either. He finished the wine in one sip. He had been hiding from Damien ever since four years ago when he secretly sold the Newton Group some supplies. But due to Ava's incident, Damien had stopped chasing Enrico all over the world. Therefore, Enrico was able to enjoy a peaceful life. Their parents knew that Enrico had done something wrong and provoked Damien, so they didn't intercede on his behalf. However, they secretly transferred money to Enrico from time to time. Damien knew about it but chose to let it slide. "If you're here to create troubles, the door is just to your right," Damien said coldly. "I came here to congratulate you sincerely. Don't be so mean." Damien didn't even look at him, and he asked the security guards to chase Enrico out. He didn't care if he embarrassed Enrico in front of all the guests and workers of the company. Enrico quickly said, "Wait! I have something important to tell you!" Damien raised his hand and signaled the security guards to hold on. Enrico smiled and said, "There are too many people here. We should speak in private." "Since it's not convenient, then there's no need to tell me." Damien made a gesture and the security quickly surrounded Enrico. Seeing that he was about to be dragged out of the venue, he quickly spoke up, "No matter what, I still hold 20 percent of the shares. I want to join the board of directors, so give me a position." Enrico made such a request in front of the public. This made it hard for Damien to respond. Although Enrico and Damien had not been on good terms for many years, they were still brothers. Also, Enrico had at least 20 percent of the shares. The rest of

the directors must agree to it.

However, Damien would never compromise this.

He walked up to Enrico and said coldly, "Alright, then I'll make you the manager in another one of our branches." "Hey, bro, are you trying to banish me away from here?"

"You've been wandering around the world for the past four years to hide from me. I'm pretty sure you're quite familiar with the foreign countries." "Hey, hey! Damien Radbury! You can't do this to me!" Damien didn't bother to talk nonsense with him. He waved his hand and signaled the security guards to drive him out of the hall. It was obvious at this point that the pair of siblings were not on good terms. Damien didn't bother to uphold his brother's image in public at all. On the other hand, Enrico had never expected his own brother to be so ruthless. He thought that after all these time, Damien wouldn't be so angry with him anymore. In addition, the Newton Group was also defeated! But it seemed that there was no hope for him at all. "Damien, you started this. Don't blame me for being cruel."

Enrico stood outside the door with a cold smirk.

He took out his mobile phone and sent a text message, "Are you here?" "Yeah. But I think I'm lost." The person from the other side of the phone replied.

At this moment, Ava was standing at the terminal of the airport while looking at the busy traffic.

In the past four years, she had been staying at a rural village in a foreign country to recover. It was

Enrico's arrangements. She didn't expect that the city had become so prosperous. She heard that this was the city she grew up in, yet she didn't have any memories of it.

"Mommy, where are we going?" Ava was holding a little boy's hand in hers. It was the boy's first time taking a flight. After being on the plane for more than ten hours, he was so exhausted that he could even fall asleep standing.

Ava had to pick him up into her arms. "Sweetheart, let's wait here for a while. Uncle Enrico is coming to pick us up." "Uncle Enrico? Is it the handsome uncle?" She nodded. Soon, her son fell asleep on her shoulder. He was taller and bigger than his peers, so it was quite tough to carry him. Ava carried her son in one hand and held luggage in another. She finally found a bench by the side and sat down. In the past few years, she was not willing to contact Selden, but she couldn't recall anything or anyone.

Fortunately, Enrico had given her a lot of help. However, Enrico told her that he was still being hunted down by his own brother. He only went to visit her and her child once or twice a year. Even so, she was already very grateful. Half an hour later, Enrico arrived at the airport. "I have only heard of planes delaying their flight. You're the first one I know to have experienced an early flight. How lucky." Enrico greeted her warmly as soon as he saw her. She quickly made a 'shh' gesture, indicating that her child was sleeping. Enrico poked Jean Nagel's chubby little face. He smiled and said, "We haven't seen each other for only half a year, but he has grown so much! What did you feed him, man!"

A Lifetime With You Chapter 112

Chapter 112

"Well, kids grow up very quickly. By the way, thanks for picking me up today!" He helped

Ava carry the luggage into the car. He was so considerate that he even prepared a baby seat in the car for Jean. Ava was surprised, "Why do you have this in your car? Are you married and have kids?" "What are you talking about? I specially prepared this for my dear nephew!" Ava was touched. "Actually, I decided to come back here by myself and didn't want to trouble you." "Well, even if you didn't want to trouble me, here you are! But it's fine because apart from having too much time money, I have nothing else to do." Enrico was still the same old joker he was. She was a little nervous to arrive at such an unfamiliar place at first, but now she felt more relaxed. "By the way, you told me on the phone last time that you are back to make peace with your brother. How did it go?" Ava asked. As soon as this topic was brought up, the smile on Enrico's face disappeared instantly. "Uh, I think that is never going to happen anymore. I was just kicked out by him from the party." "Why is he like that? It's been so many years!" Over the past few years, Enrico had been telling Ava things about his family. All she knew was that Enrico had a powerful brother who left him no choice but to flee to other countries. Therefore, her impression of Enrico's brother was very poor. Enrico smiled helplessly. "Forget about it. It's not something new. Honestly, I don't care anymore." After sighing emotionally, he suddenly turned his head and mysteriously said, "Ava, if there is a chance, I will introduce you to my brother." "Huh? For what?" "You may be surprised to see him." Ava hesitated and said. "Did I know him before? Why did you never mention it to me?" "There are things that are better left unsaid. You might be surprised when you see him one day." While they were chatting, they arrived at the hotel entrance. Jean was still sleeping in her arms. Enrico carried the child in his arms carefully and muttered, "This child is really heavy. You're quite strong though." Ava chuckled. She had been carrying him since he was an infant! When they were booking a room at the hotel lobby, Ava was shocked to see the price, "Why the hell is it so expensive? Let's go look for other hotels." "I'm paying, why do you care?" "Enrico, I don't want to trouble you that much! Plus I have saved up some money after all these years of work." Enrico stopped her. "Why do you keep forgetting that I'm from a very rich family? Didn't you say you don't like my brother? Use the money then! I'll put it under the company's account!" Before Ava refused again, he had already taken the room card and walked quickly ahead with the child in his arms. She had no choice but to follow up quickly. However, she had already begun to calculate in her mind about how long it would take to pay off the debt and gratitude to this man if she stayed in such an expensive room! In the Radbury Family's residence. Damien's private detective was reporting to him, "Mr. Enrico went to the airport after leaving the party and picked up two people. It was a woman and a child. They went to the hotel and he still isn't out by now." He frowned. "A woman and a child?" "Yes, the informant said that it was a young and beautiful woman." Damien snorted coldly. Enrico didn't come back for four years. It seemed that he had found himself a wife and even had kids! However, he came back suddenly this time and announced that he wanted a position in the company. What was he planning? Sure enough, a few hours later his mother's phone call came. "Damien! You were right! Enrico is back!" Karen's voice was full of joy.

“I know, I’ve met him.”

Although Damien and Enrico didn’t see each other for a few years, he knew their parents didn’t really cut off any connection with Enrico. They even transferred him money and went overseas with the excuse of having a quick getaway. Damien assumed they had already met. Therefore, Damien wasn’t even surprised that his mother called. After exchanging a few words, Karen brought up the request that Enrico asked for at the party as expected.

“Mom, he doesn’t have any experience, so it’s not appropriate for him to be given such a position,” Damien said.

“Who is born naturally with experience? You should at least give him a chance to learn! If you really can’t give him a director’s position, at least make him a manager or something!” Damien sneered when he heard her mother’s words. Manager? After the CEO, a manager is the next highest position in the company. He couldn’t believe his mother would say that like it was nothing. What would happen after that then? Was he going to be replaced? But Damien was already used to the fact that his mother had always been biased towards Enrico. “Damien, I’m pretty sure Enrico came back here with the determination to start working hard. I’ve talked to your father and the board of directors. They all agreed.” “Since you have already asked them, why did you even bother asking me?” Damien hung up the call after that. He felt a little uncomfortable. The next morning, he decided to meet up with Enrico. Therefore, Damien directly drove to the hotel found by his detective yesterday. Unfortunately, Enrico had already left the hotel early in the morning and was nowhere to be seen. Damien turned around and wanted to leave, but he bumped into a little fellow. The little kid fell to the ground with a thud. Fortunately, he was wearing thick clothes and wasn’t hurt.

“I’m sorry.” The little kid apologized in a hurry. He didn’t take it to heart and reached out to help the child up. Then, when they looked into each other’s eyes, both of them were stunned. Damien was surprised because this child looked like him. They were not very much alike, but they had similar features. The reason why the little boy was stunned was that he found this man very handsome. “Uncle, you are so handsome!” He exclaimed. That made Damien chuckle. Being praised by a child in public was indeed a pleasant feeling.

“You look even more dashing when you smile.”

Damien was dumbfounded.

Instantly, his smile faded away. Since Ava left, he had stopped laughing or smiling that much. But he was easily amused by a little kid this time.

“Next time, be more careful when you walk.” He told the child.

Jean nodded and said, “Well, I am afraid that Mommy will be worried, so I ran too fast. I am going to find Mommy now!” He waved his hand at Damien and then immediately ran outside the hotel.

At the entrance, a woman was waiting for Jean. “I told you not to leave my side!” The woman complained. 2 Damien froze in his spot.

A Lifetime With You Chapter 113

Chapter 113

The voice sounded so familiar. “Ava.”

He immediately chased after them. However, a group of tourists arrived at the entrance of the hotel right at this time. When Damien finally got out of the hotel, the woman was not in sight anymore. It took him some time to get across the crowd, so how could they still be there? "Was it Ava?" "Impossible, how could she possibly be here?"

"I must've been hallucinating."

Damien let out a bitter laugh. Four years had passed, yet he still couldn't move on and was still holding on to the thought that she might be alive. Indeed, she was never coming back again.

On the other side, Ava held Jean's hand as the two of them walked to the bus station together. "Mommy, I just saw a handsome man. He looks a bit like me." Ava did not take it seriously. This was his first time here, of course, he would be curious about everything around him. "Mommy, do you think that I might be someone to him? I felt a familiar feeling when I was with him." She touched the tip of her son's nose and said, "You feel a sense of familiarity with every person who is good looking, don't you? You said the same thing when you first met Uncle Enrico." "That's because Uncle Enrico is my best friend!" Jean held his mother's hand while they got up the bus. It was very interesting to see the scenery of the city through the bus. In the past, he only saw the scenes through the computer screen. He was excited to see it in real life this time!

"Mommy, this place isn't the same as overseas!" To be honest, Ava was a little surprised too as she didn't have her memories of the past. It felt like it was her first time in this city as well. They went to look for places to rent as staying in a hotel was way too expensive. Since they were going to be here for a long time, she thought it would be better to find an affordable apartment, especially when she didn't have a job at this time. She planned to look for a job before sending Jean to a kindergarten. But if she wanted to send him to school, that meant she would need many documents for the process to go through. These were giving her a headache. She found a nice place near the city center according to Jean's preference. Although the price was a little high, it was still acceptable. At least the transportation here was convenient. Seeing that she was satisfied with the selection, the agent immediately called the landlord and got ready to sign the contract of rental.

The landlord was a middle-aged woman in her fifties. She was donned in branded bags and jewelry. But unfortunately, they were clearly fake. There were signs of fatigue in her eyes. Presumably, her days were not going well. "Madam, this is Miss Nagel who wants to rent the place. Coincidentally, both of you have the same last name!" The agent introduced warmly. The woman grunted weakly. She was obviously not passionate about her own job. She didn't even bother to look at her tenant from the moment she stepped in.

Ava was afraid the landlord wouldn't welcome her and she said, "Miss, don't worry. My child and I are not loud. We are also very hygienic." Only then did the woman raise her head. When she saw Ava, her eyes widened immediately.

"Ava? You're really back?" Ava was surprised. The woman grabbed her arms and tears welled up in her eyes. "It's really you! You're alive... Oh my god!" Upon seeing the woman who was crying tears of joy, Ava was at a loss. The woman's behavior scared Jean, and he quickly hid behind his mother.

"Miss Nagel, is this a mistake?"

"Ava? I'm your mother! Can't you recognize me?"

“What?!” With tears streaming down Jessica’s cheeks, she hugged her daughter and cried so hard that Ava felt suffocated. D “It’s been four years. I thought you were dead. Everyone told me that you died when you were overseas. Ava, do you know how depressed I was?”

What a small world.

It turned out that they were destined to meet no matter what. The landlord turned out to be her mother! Ava was surprised to see her cry so hard that she didn’t know how to react for a long time. The woman even called out her full name with such sincerity! “Are you really... my mother?” “Who do you think I am if not your mother? You’re terrible...why didn’t you give me a call to let me know you’re safe?”

At the Radbury Group

When Damien returned to the company, the voice still lingered in his mind.

Did he really hear it wrongly?

Did he just mistake someone else’s voice for Ava’s?

Just as he was lost in his thoughts, someone knocked on the office door. “Sir, something bad happened!” Dempsey rushed in.

Dempsey had been working for Damien for many years and she had always been calm and composed. It was rare for her to be so flustered. “What’s wrong?”

“Sir Enrico is here.” “That’s fine. I actually wanted to speak to him.” Dempsey shook her head. “No, he... he has been appointed as the new Vice President by the board of directors.”

“What?”

Before Damien had the time to react, Enrico had walked straight into the CEO’s office. He was dressed in a white suit. However, he looked awkward as he never really dressed up so formally. Enrico adjusted his necktie and mumbled, “Dad’s clothes are really uncomfortable. I think it would be better if I dress casually to work.” “Enrico, what do you want?” Damien asked coldly. Dempsey was sensible to leave before she shut the office door. Enrico sat down on the sofa casually and said with a smile, “Didn’t Dempsey tell you just now? I am now your employee. If there’s any work, just let me know.” 2 “The company is not a place for you to fool around.” “I know, that’s why I learned how to put on a necktie last night. Damien, I’m serious about this.” Damien snorted coldly.

With Enrico’s intelligence, there was nothing that he couldn’t learn. But he’s been putting up an act all these years and pretended to be frivolous just to have the public think that his brother had always oppressed him, and that was why he didn’t have a say in the family business. “Why are you stopping the act after so many years?” Damien asked coldly. “Well, I’m not a film graduate nor a professional actor. It’s quite exhausting, to be honest. Plus, it’s not my style to just sit out there and spend my family’s money forever. Believe me. I’ve made up my mind to work hard. Can’t you just trust me for once?” “Cut the crap and just tell me what you want.” Enrico smiled evilly and his eyes darkened. “If I tell you I want the Radbury Group, will you give it to me?”

A Lifetime With You Chapter 114

Chapter 114

Damien stared into Enrico's eyes intensely and said sternly, "Keep dreaming." After a few seconds of staring at each other, Enrico immediately regained his usual playful attitude. "I'm just kidding, bro. With you holding the company and cashing in money every second, I could literally get married and live off the rest of my life without working! But I do think it's good to dream, you know?"

Meanwhile, in the apartment.

Jessica was still crying tearfully. She accurately mentioned the birthmark on Ava's body and took out a photo of her when she was a child from the room. Finally, Ava believed that she was indeed her mother.

But she was still in a trance.

"Sorry, I... I don't remember anything." "Mommy, it doesn't matter if you don't remember. Let's recall bit by bit slowly!" Jean said obediently and sensibly from the side. Jessica nodded hurriedly. "That's right! He's not wrong, let's slowly remember each and every one of them! You've given birth to a chubby little boy! I can't believe I'm a grandma now!" Looking at this cute little fellow, Jessica couldn't help but tear up again. Jessica sobbed and then asked, "Ava, the child's father." She shook her head. "I don't remember who his father is." Jessica was taken aback. She immediately asked Jean, "Little boy, how old are you now?" "Four years old." "Four years old, you're four... then you... you are..." Jessica gasped in astonishment. "Grandma, do you know who my Daddy is?" Jean asked curiously.

Although he only had his mother ever since he was born, he was a happy kid. But having a father would not be a bad idea either.

However, Jessica's face changed immediately as she spat, "He is a heartless guy! Ignore him!" "Mom, why do you say that?"

"Let's just pretend the child's father is dead! He's a horrible man!" 1

Anger was written all over Jessica's face. Ava was very puzzled. However, she vaguely remembered that she recalled pieces of memories when she was about to give birth. She could slightly remember that she used to have an unhappy marriage and lived an unpleasant life.

And this time her mother's attitude wasn't pleasant either. Perhaps her marriage wasn't that

wonderful after all.

"Mom, what's going on?" Jessica remained silent about this and she was not willing to mention a single word.

Ava could not have imagined that the reason for her mother's attitude was because Damien thought she was dead after she was framed by Selina and fell into the water, and he was angry with many people at the time.

Therefore, Selina and the Newtons were defeated by him while Kelly lost her career as a famous star. As for Jessica, Damien blamed her for being greedy and owing such a huge amount of debt, which led to Ava being kidnapped. Damien did nothing to her because she was Ava's mother. But he never spoke to her ever since. Jessica was finally able to pay off her debt. But because she had been depending on her daughter financially, she was suddenly left alone when Ava disappeared. Life had been difficult for her since then. She could only rent out this house and use the rental to survive every month. From Jessica's point of view, this was all because of Damien. She thought he

was too heartless and cruel.

“Ava, anyway, it’s wonderful that you’re alive and back home. As for other things, let’s talk about them later, okay?”

“Okay...”

Although she felt that something was off, the woman in front of her was undoubtedly her mother. She reached out and hugged her mother tightly.

When Enrico learned that Ava had found her mother, he didn’t say anything else. He said apologetically, “Although I know who you are, I don’t know much about your mother. I couldn’t contact her, so I’ve never told you about her before. I’m sorry.”

“Don’t worry about it. I would never blame you for that! You’ve helped me so much!”

After a long conversation with her mother, she had learned about her family background, including things that happened at the Nagel family. They were almost the same as what Selden had told her. Enrico might’ve felt that it was inappropriate to bring up her family’s background, considering that she was an illegitimate child of her mother’s affair. She wouldn’t blame him for this. “So you have decided to move back to live with your mother?” Enrico asked.

“Yeah, my mom had been living a hard life ever since I left. I want to stay with her and accompany her more, even if I don’t remember anything.”

“Well then, if you have any problems, I’m just one call away.” Ava nodded. She thought carefully and said with a smile, “Although you have helped me a lot, I have a favor to ask.”

“What is it? Tell me.”

“I don’t have any source of income now, so I want to find a job. I know that you must have

connections here. Can you help me with it?” Enrico thought about it for a moment and immediately replied, “No problem. I happen to have a job opportunity that you might find helpful.” “For real?” She was overjoyed.

The work opportunity that Enrico recommended to Ava was actually a hiring event of the Radbury Group.

All along, she had heard Enrico claimed to be a rich child who lived luxuriously without work. But his richness way out of her expectations! She had indeed heard of the Radbury Group from abroad, but she never expected Enrico to be from this family! “My God! I must be lucky to have met such a person!” Standing at the door of the Radbury Group, Ava was so astonished that her jaw nearly dropped. “There’s something that will surprise you even more later,” he said with a chuckle. “Huh?”

“It’s nothing. Although this is my family’s business, I don’t have any say in the company. You’re on your own for finding a suitable job here. I could only inform you about the hiring event.” He patted Ava’s shoulder with a cunning smile in his eyes.

Ava nodded.

This was a precious chance for her.

However, she couldn’t figure out why he brought her here. When she was walking towards the building, Enrico suddenly stopped. She turned back curiously and asked, “What’s wrong?” “Ava, if you enter this building and find anything different from what you imagined, don’t blame me for me, okay?” “What do you mean? Why would I blame you?” “...It’s nothing much. Let’s go.”

A Lifetime With You Chapter 115

Chapter 115

Enrico's expression was unfathomable while he looked at Ava who was walking in front of him.

At this moment, no one knew exactly what was on his mind.

Perhaps, he didn't even know what he himself was thinking. He laughed and muttered to himself, "You will definitely blame me, but it has already come to this.

Ava, I have no way back. So neither can you."

The hiring event of the Radbury Group was really eye-opening.

As expected, a renowned company did things in a formal and professional way. They remained the use of traditional resumes instead of emails. When it was time to hand in their resumes, Ava observed the people around her. Basically, everyone had a stack of files and certificates with them. She casually asked a few of them some questions and noticed that they were all from top-tier universities. But she couldn't even remember which university she graduated from. Her resume was basically blank. Sure enough, the hiring personnel took her resume and put it on the left pile. She had already observed that there was a high chance the left pile would be the ones being rejected.

Right at this moment, a man suddenly came over and whispered something to the hiring personnel. The recruit immediately looked up at Ava and his expression changed slightly.

Then, her resume was moved to the right.

Ava turned around and saw that in the corridor not far away, Enrico was standing there. He made the shape of a heart with his fingers and pointed it to her playfully.

How wonderful that she got in with his connections! Although she felt a little ashamed, she let out a sigh of relief.

After the first round of selection, she had to go home and wait for an interview.

She walked out with the other people who had applied for jobs here as well. Suddenly, someone in front of her shouted, "The CEO is coming!" Then the crowd suddenly quieted down. All of them automatically stood on both sides of the path and made a way in the middle. Even the candidates who came for the first time today knew what to do.

Why were they acting like a king just arrived? Ava scoffed silently to herself. She stood on her tiptoes and wanted to take a look at the boss who made Enrico suffered so much.

A tall figure finally appeared at the door. The man was dressed in a dark cyan suit and he walked quickly. Because of the dim light and the distance, she couldn't see his face clearly. Just as she was about to take two steps forward to take a closer look, a person beside her suddenly

pulled her and pressed her head down. "Are you trying to get yourself rejected from the job? Just stay still when the CEO is around." As a result, she could not see the man's face. Damien walked past the hall very quickly and entered his personal elevator. He walked so fast that he didn't even notice there were so many candidates this time. After he was gone, Ava raised her head. She looked at the person beside her. She was a young girl with dimples on her face and she looked kind of cute.

"Hello, I'm Luella Cox. Just like you, I'm here to apply for a job." "Nice to meet you. I'm Ava Nagel." Then, she quickly shook the lady's hand.

Two days later, Ava received an interview notice from Radbury Group. It was a very tedious process to apply for a job in such a renowned company. She still had to go through many tests and assessments after the interview. One of the examiners was the hiring personnel that day. He was only in this company for three years and naturally didn't know that Ava was Damien's wife and former secretary. But Enrico already informed him that no matter what, Ava had to be approved. Therefore, Ava was still able to pass with flying colors even with a blank résumé. And on that afternoon's written test, she actually finished it with ease. In the CEO's office, Dempsey reported to Damien, "Sir Enrico comes to work every day for sure. There is nothing unusual for now. But..."

"But what?"

"A colleague from the hiring department told me that at the hiring event a few days ago, Enrico used connections to make sure someone got in."

Damien snorted. Enrico had only been in the company for two days, and here he was already having his own men. "Which university did the person graduate from? What position did the person apply for?" he asked. "I haven't got the specific information, but I heard that the person's resume is literally blank and she applied for the position of a clerk in the Administrative Department." "A clerk?"

Damien was confused.

What was the point of placing his own men in such a department? Even a janitor would be more useful in this case. "Find out that person's information and send it to me."

Dempsey nodded. "Okay." She was very efficient. Less than ten minutes later, she received Ava's material from the personnel department and sent it to him. Damien took a look at it and he was taken aback.

"Ava Nagel?"

There were no photos on her file, no age, and no schooling information. There was only a simple name and self-introduction. Her name was actually Ava Nagel! He sneered, "What is he trying to do by having this person use this name? Does he take me for a fool?" "Sir, Miss Nagel got the first place in the written test."

Dempsey handed her answer sheet to Damien. The handwriting was beautiful, and... it was almost the same as her handwriting! The folder in his hands fell to the ground in an instant. He immediately rushed out of the office, but he didn't know where to go.

"Where is this girl now? Find her for me!"

There was a contact number on the information list. Damien immediately dialed the number. "Hello? Who is this?" On the other end of the phone was a child's voice.

Damien was taken aback.

"I'm looking for... Ava Nagel." "Mommy is taking a bath now. You can call her later."

"...Okay." It turned out to be a child, and... the child just called her mommy.

What was going on?

Damien felt that he was probably out of his mind. It was just the same name. There must be many people with the name Ava Nagel in this world, right?

However, even if it was just a glimmer of hope...even if he knew he might be disappointed in the end, he wanted to see it with his own eyes. He followed the address that was filled out on the information list. He suddenly realized that the address was Jessica Fuller's residence. Could it really be her...? He hesitated before knocking on the door. The door didn't open, but a child's voice came from inside, "Mommy? Is that

you?" Seeing that there was no answer outside the door, he asked again, "Is that Grandma?"

A Lifetime With You Chapter 116

Chapter 116

"It's...it's me." He hesitated.

"Who are you?" Damien didn't know how to introduce himself out of a sudden. Why was there a kid?

Could it be that this child was...

Before he could ask, the child inside said, "Sir, who are you looking for? My grandmother went out to play chess with her friends. Mommy went downstairs to throw the garbage. She hasn't come back yet, so I can't open the door for a stranger."

This child was very sensible.

He thought for a while and asked through the door, "What's your name?" "I won't tell you! You first, what's your name?" "I am Damien Radbury." Jean tilted his head and thought for a while. Then he shouted, "I don't know you! My mommy doesn't know you either! My Grandma probably doesn't know you too!" Listening to the innocent voice of the child in the door, he couldn't help but smile again. He hadn't smiled like this for a long time, and his mood was lifted in an instant. He suddenly recognized the little kid. It was the voice of the child he met at the hotel that day. "Is your mommy Ava Nagel?" he asked.

Before the child inside answered, a suspicious voice sounded behind him. "How do you know my name?"

Hearing this familiar voice, he was stunned and almost did not dare to turn around. It had been four years. The voice had lingered in his mind over and over again. He never forgot this voice no matter what. Ava Nagel, it was really her. "Who are you? Why are you at my door?" She took a cautious step back. Damien turned around and saw the woman in front of him. She was wearing a silk nightgown and her hair was wrapped in a towel. She looked just like a housewife.

She used to be like this when she was at home. She didn't like to dry her hair, so she used to lie on his legs with wet hair and asked him to dry it for her.

He smiled.

"Ava, you are really here." "You know me?"

Looking at her strange and distant eyes, he froze. "Ava, don't you remember me?" He took a step towards her.

"Why should I remember you? Who are you? Hey... Stay back!" She retreated in panic. He reached out, and she was in his arms the next thing she knew. Smelling the familiar scent of her hair, he couldn't help but hug her even tighter. He missed her so much! All the emotions came stumbling back into his heart.

This really wasn't a dream!

He held her very tightly, as if she would disappear again if he released her. Ava, on the other hand, was in a state of utter panic.

"Who are you? Let me go!"

Ava cried out in panic. In order to push him away, she bit him on his shoulder.

Damien didn't let go of his hand at all.

The pain on his shoulder reminded him clearly that it was not a dream. Over the past four years, countless people convinced him to move on. One by one, they said to him, "Ava is dead and you should probably forget her." But how could he ever forget this woman? He used his fingers to brush her eyes, nose, and lips. He did not dare to use even the slightest force because he was afraid that his dream would all collapse if he was not careful. "Ava, why do you only come back to me now? He spoke slowly and gently. His voice was hoarse. She was still panicking and frightened as she struggled to get out of his embrace. "Sir, who exactly are you? Why are you at my house?" Ava looked at the closed door with concern. She was afraid that the man in front of her had bad intentions, so she immediately blocked the door.

"You... don't recognize me?" Damien was surprised. Four years ago, Selden told him that she had lost her memory after the accident and she no longer remembered the people and things of the past. It seemed that she had not recalled anything. But how did she remember Jessica? With these doubts, Damien stared intensely at her. At this moment, the door opened. Jean heard the sound outside and was worried about his mommy's safety. He held an electric mosquito swatter and rushed out to hit Damien. "Bad guy! Don't bully my mommy!"

Jean was hitting Damien with all his might but because he was so small, Damien didn't even feel a thing.

Damien smiled as he picked the child up.

"Let me go!" Jean shouted in mid-air. "This little fellow is quite bold." When he was in the hotel, he had a strange sense of familiarity. Now, it seemed that he was looking at himself in the mirror.

"Let go of my son!" Seeing that her son was being carried by a stranger, Ava immediately rushed over and bit hard on his arm. He had to put the child on the ground since it was quite painful. "I don't remember you being so fierce last time," Damien chuckled. He didn't look angry, but he was smiling warmly instead. It was a total contrast from his cold appearance and this stunned Ava. "Who the hell are you?" Ava carefully held her son in her arms and took a few steps back. She was very much on guard, and Damien couldn't get any closer. It seemed that she really did not remember him. But he didn't mind, because she was back now and that was all that mattered. He felt like the happiest man alive! "My name is Damien Radbury."

"Damien..." "You can forget it once, but you can never forget my name ever again." Ava felt that the name Damien was very familiar, as if she had heard of it somewhere. However, no matter how hard she tried, she could not recall anything.

In fact, she was starting to have a headache. "Did I know you before?" She asked.

"Well, if I'm not wrong, I'm the father of your child." "That is impossible!"

Ava's eyes widened suddenly. Jean even raised his head in surprise and looked at the man in front of him.

This person was Jean's father?

How was that possible? Her headache was getting more intense. "What's wrong?"

Damien asked when he noticed her strange behavior.

However, she panicked and continued to retreat until there was no place for her to hide.

"I don't remember you." She grabbed her son's hand and quickly opened the door and walked in. Then, she closed the door and locked it. Outside the door, Damien didn't

know what to do. He knocked on the door, and a voice sounded from inside, "I'm sorry, I don't want to see you now. Please leave!"

Ava's resistance to him was completely out of expectation.

But since she couldn't remember him, he shouldn't push her too hard. No matter what, she was back. They would have plenty of time in the future. On the other side of the door, Ava's knees went weak and she fell to the ground. Jean didn't understand what was going on. He leaned over and asked her, "Mommy, is he really my daddy?"

A Lifetime With You Chapter 117

Chapter 117

"... .. I don't know." Four years ago, she seemed to have remembered something when she fell into the sea due to a car accident and she was rescued by Enrico. She seemed to be in love with a man who had treated her badly. Was Damien the man that she had forgotten? In the last four years, she had asked Enrico about what she had forgotten. However, Enrico never opened his mouth. "Just let bygones be bygones. You should just let it go." Since the human brain was complicated, if her brain had chosen to forget it, she assumed that it must be unpleasant memories.

Jean sighed.

Ava too couldn't remember much as she had amnesia.

Jean tilted his head and thought about the gentleman who stood by the door. He liked him the moment he saw him, and he was really good-looking. It would be nice if he was his dad. "Mommy, you're sweating a lot!" Jean was surprised that his mom was pale and sweat was dripping from her forehead. She seemed to be scared of that gentleman, but he didn't look scary at all! Ava tried to calm herself down, but the more deep breaths she took, the faster her heart was beating. Her headache was terrible as if someone was hammering her head. Chaotic fragments of images were popping up in her mind.

"Mommy? Mommy?"

Jean's voice rang in her ear and she forced a smile, "I'm fine..."

She fell heavily on the floor in the next second and she couldn't stand up Jean was scared out of his wits. What should he do? His grandmother was not at home at the moment. He couldn't wake her up and he opened the door quickly, hoping that Damien was still there. However, he had left.

Jean did not have time to ponder around, he didn't even put on his shoes and ran out quickly.

"Someone! Help! Help!" Damien was walking into the elevator when he heard a child's scream all of a sudden, and he hurriedly came out from it. "Mr Radbury, my mommy has fainted!"

At the hospital.

After Damien sent Ava to the hospital, the doctor explained to him that there were blood clots in her brain that were pressed against her nerves. It was due to the accident from years ago and this might be the cause of her amnesia as well as her headache and fainting.

"Does your mommy have headache oftenly?" Damien asked Jean. Jean shook his head, "This is the first time I've seen Mommy like this." He sat by the bed quietly and watched Ava as she was still in coma. Her face was still the same in his memory,

nothing had changed in her face other than a scar on her neck even four years had passed. Although it looked frightening, it was not that obvious.

“What is this scar?” Damien asked Jean.

Jean shook his head.

It happened when the crazy woman, Selina, threatened Ava with a dagger and even cut her neck. How would Jean know about the incident if Ava didn't even remember it?

Damien's fingers touched the scar on her neck gently and slowly. She must have suffered a lot when he was not by her side in these few years. He didn't do anything even though he had promised to protect her for the rest of her life. “Ava, no one would hurt you from now on, not even me.” He whispered to her. She seemed to be waking up as she moved slightly. He tightened his fist.

It turned out she was only changing her position in her sleep. She was beautiful even when she has her eyes closed. Although he had seen many pretty women, none of them could match up to her. He couldn't hide his smile as he thought of it. Jean stood aside and looked strangely at the Theodore. First, he was frowning and mumbling to himself. But now, he was smiling. 2 “Mr. Radbury, mommy will be fine, right?” He asked.

“No, don't you call me Mr. Radbury.”

“What shall I call you?” Damien turned around as he was smiling he put his hand on Jean's cheeks, “Call me daddy.” He had thought about how his child would look like if he was to have one. He was excited when he found out that Ava was pregnant. He couldn't sleep well for several nights, as he was thinking of how to be a father even in his dreams. However, he had a four-year-old son in the blink of an eye without experiencing the trouble of changing diapers and milk feeding.

His son was much cleverer than the children of the same age.

“What's your name?” As Damien noticed that Jean was not willing to call him 'dad', he tried to get closer to him by chatting with him. “Mommy wanted me to be ordinary and my name is Jean.”

Ava seemed to name 'Jean' idly.

Damien touched Jean's head and he couldn't hide his smile. “Mr. Radbury, let's do a paternity test.” Jean asked him suddenly. “We don't need that.”

“But I might be your son!” “You are my son.” He picked him up.

There was no need for a paternity test, he was the son of both himself and Ava. How possibly could it be someone else's?

She made a noise and finally opened her eyes while still lying on the bed. She saw a dazzling halo as she opened her eyes. The man's figure that appeared was almost the same as the man she had in her dreams, but she couldn't see his face clearly. She wanted to touch his face and subconsciously reached out her hand. Damien put Jean down and quickly held her hand. She smiled as the warmth from his palm made her feel at ease. The dream was nice as she laid idly without worry. Her sight became clear gradually and the man's face in front of her was distinct. She was stunned as she noticed that he was the man that appeared in front of her door. “Why are you here?” She sprung up immediately. She looked around and found out that she was in the hospital. She then asked him swiftly. “Why am I here?” “You fainted and Jean ran out to look for me.” Damien explained to her.

She was relieved when she saw her son stood by her bed safely. She then looked up at the man who was sitting on the edge of her bed. Was he the man in her dreams and

could he really be Jean's father? Was it because of him that she suffered from the marriage? Ava thought of how her mother, Jessica was being secretive when she asked about Jean's father. She even recalled Enrico's words, "It's better off not knowing about it." Needless to say, everything was pointing to her that this man was dangerous and she had to avoid him. "Do you know me?" Damien nodded. "Are we married?" He nodded again.

A Lifetime With You Chapter 118

Chapter 118

"Tell me, why can't I remember you?" Ava asked him continually. "You had an accident and fell into the sea. You were saved by Selden, but he lied to you. You should remember what happened after that." She knew what happened after that better than anyone else. She was rescued by Enrico after the car accident and almost lost her life while on the verge of delivering due to excessive bleeding. But her memories were blank before the incident. At the beginning of her amnesia, Selden would deceive her and won over her trust completely, but it wasn't easy to fool her now. "If Damien is my ex-husband, could the fragments of memories about him true?" Damien saw her face paled. As he stood up and wanted to put a blanket on her, she instinctively avoided it. He paused and said in a low pitch, "You don't have to be afraid of me, I mean no harm." "Let me ask you a question, and you have to answer me truthfully."

"Sure, go ahead."

"Since you've never liked me, why did you marry me? Why do you come to me now?" Damien was stunned, "Who told you about this?" "No one told me, I remembered it by myself."

Four years ago, she remembered when she fell into the sea and she wanted to escape desperately. Thus, she supposed that the marriage must be awful and torturous. The vague figure in her memories has the coldest tone she had ever heard and condemned her with humiliation, "A woman like you would never deserve to be my wife."

It was the only remaining image in her memory.

She couldn't help but feel disgruntled as soon as she thought of this.

She looked at Damien distantly and frostily. "I should have hated you in the past, please leave now." She told him. "There must have been some misunderstanding." "No, there isn't! I don't believe even a single word from you." Ava said frigidly. She asked Damien to leave, but as she saw that he was unwilling to do so, she reached out and was about to pull out the IV on her hand. She wanted to get out of bed and leave the hospital with her

son.

Damien stopped her by telling her, "The doctor said you're fine, but you should at least finish this bottle of IV before you leave. I know you don't want to see me, I'll leave."

Ava turned her head away as she refused to look at him. Damien sighed silently as he walked out of the ward.

"Mommy....."

Jean didn't know what had happened, and he stood aside timidly. He looked at his mommy and the

back of the man, who might be his father, and didn't know which side to choose. Ava

was relieved and sighed as she leaned back on the pillow. Her mind was a mess, and she had a terrible headache. "Mommy, he might be my daddy. Why did you drove him away?" Jean asked. "Jean, do you want a father so much?" As he sensed that his mother was sad, he quickly shook his head. "Having you is more than enough." Ava smiled bitterly and caressed her son on his head. Jean frowned as he looked at daddy disappearing in the corridor. In fact, he had never thought about having a daddy, but it didn't seem bad to have a daddy out of the blue.

But if his mommy didn't like him, he didn't want him as well.

After Damien left the hospital, he immediately called his assistant, "Find out where Selden is and what he is doing recently." He thought, even if Ava could not remember anything about him, her attitude towards him shouldn't be the same as before. Unless someone told her something or had done something to her.

However, Damien was wrong this time.

Although Selden had deceived him before and got close to Ava while she had amnesia, Selden thought that she was dead ever since she fell into the sea four years ago. Since then, he was depressed and he was drunk every day.

In the past one or two years, he went abroad and he might not even know that Ava came back.

Karen called him to go back to their parents' house immediately as something urgent came up. Damien didn't want to leave as Enrico stayed in the house since he was back. They would have to meet each other if he went back and he didn't want to have any conflicts with Enrico. However, Karen was anxious on the phone that she was about to cry. "Your father complained to have shortness of breath and he feels that his chest was stuffy this afternoon. The family doctor came but it didn't help even after he took the medicine. You should come back quickly to visit him!" "If he's not feeling well, why don't you send him to the hospital?"

"I... I'm just a woman, how could I decide on behalf of him? You better come back as soon as possible!" Karen's tone was so uneasy to a point that Damien was affected and felt worried. He had no choice but to go back. The old house was as quiet as before. Just as he was about to went into the house, he heard few women laughed and chatting in the house. Damien understood the situation right away and he was about to turn around to leave. At the moment, Karen heard the sound of car engine in the yard. She quickly came out to welcome him.

"Hey, you've just arrived, why are you leaving so soon? Come in, Aunt Mariah is here." Damien was being dragged into the house unwillingly by Karen. Sure enough, Aunt Mariah and her daughter, Florence Burton, was the living room. "Let me introduce you, she's the wife of the CEO of Gringots Financial Holdings and Florence is the apple of their eye. Florence is highly educated, and she had graduated from Harlard University in Batovia. She's well-educated as well as beautiful." Karen introduced them enthusiastically, while Damien's face had already turned dark in an instant. In the past four years, his mother had arranged blind dates for him repeatedly. She was afraid that he would refuse to come back and even lied about his father's health. Florence stood up and held out her hand out, "Long time no see." He curled his lips and sneered, "It has been a long time indeed." "Do you know each other?" Mariah asked. "Yes." Florence embarrassedly withdrew her hand and politely sat back. "Well, since you've known each other, there must be things you two can talk about. It seems that we, as elders are

worried for nothing.”

Damien said coldly, “There’s nothing to worry about. If my mum and you didn’t deliberately set this up, Miss Burton and I most probably would not see each other again for the rest of our lives. Wouldn’t that be a pity?”

The situation was awkward, and Florence let out a dry cough as she was flustered. After all, the two of them had an unpleasant past. Of course, the one-sided admiring relationship had ended long ago.

Damien had never expected that Florence had not given up and even came for this arranged blind date.

“Well, let’s leave the past in the past. When I first met you, you were married to a woman from the Nagel family and I thought fate is not on my side. But now...”

A Lifetime With You Chapter 118 Read,

A Lifetime With You Chapter 118 Read Free online,

A Lifetime With You Chapter 118 Read free,

A Lifetime With You Chapter 118 Online Read,

A Lifetime With You Chapter 118 Free Read,

A Lifetime With You Chapter 118 Complete Text Read,

A Lifetime With You Chapter 118 Read Novel,

A Lifetime With You Chapter 118 Online Free Novel,

A Lifetime With You Chapter 118 Read Summary,

A Lifetime With You Chapter 118 ,

Read A Lifetime With You Chapter 118 ,

Online A Lifetime With You Chapter 118

A Lifetime With You Chapter 119

Chapter 119

“I am still married to Ava. Don’t tell me that Miss Burton doesn’t know that I have a wife?”

Karen sensed that something was off in his tone as she tried to salvage the conversation, “That was in the past, Damien is single now...” Damien interrupted his mother in an instant, “Miss Burton, if you don’t mind being my mistress, then I wouldn’t mind continuing the cooperation with your father.” “You...” Florence stood up straight away, “Do you think I come here today just for the sake of our business?”

“A commercial marriage between two families is basically a business relationship.”

Damien was being blunt in his words. Hence, it made Madam Burton and Florence embarrassed. He then smiled teasingly, “However, I’m afraid that Miss Burton would suffer as there are quite an amount of blind dates that my mother had set up for me. There are around twenty of them, Miss Florence. Would you mind to be the eighteenth or nineteenth mistress?” “Damien, how dare you humiliate me?” Florence was shamed in front of the elders. As it was improper to lose her temper on the spot, she could only throw some words and left. Madam Burton felt abashed and followed right behind her and left immediately. Karen was furious, “Why did you have to say such harsh words? You shouldn’t drive her away like that, regardless of anything!” “Gringots Financial Holdings had a good relationship with the Newton family. Now that I’ve defeated the Newton family, so Gringots Financial Holdings is suffering. Here they are trying to form

a relationship with the Radbury family, so they offered their daughter's hand in marriage. Mom, don't you see what they're trying to do?" "But... even if that's the case, how can we be rivals for eternity? Gringots Financial Holdings is interested in befriending us, I think Florence is well educated and pretty, so she's a good match for our family as well. I just want you two to befriend each other." Damien stood up, "I've known her for a long time." "But why did you..." Damien and Florence had known each other since he and Ava had just married. He had some misunderstandings with Ava at that time, and he went to the bar to have a drink just to avoid her. That night, he met Florence in the bar. They were merely having conversations, but Ava caught them when she went to the bar to look for him.

It was the first conflict that broke out after they married. Since then, he rarely went home.

Florence thought that she had a chance to get closer to him, and she went to find to him again and again. She didn't hesitate to use dirty tricks to seduce him. He considered the Gringots Financial Holdings respectable, and he didn't embarrass her overtly. After several years, he didn't expect that Florence was still determined on chasing him.

"Mom, you don't have to worry about me. I won't date anyone except Ava."

Damien then walked straight out of the living room. Karen was upset as she stood behind him. She called out to him, but he ignored her. Enrico leaned against the pillar of the door with a mischievous look on his face as if he had been expecting some conflicts.

"Oh brother, mom is just concerned about your marriage. Since you are not young anymore, it'll be good to marry someone with a similar status to our family."

Damien sneered coldly. "Since you like Florence so much, why don't you marry her instead of me?" He walked away just after he finished his words and left Enrico with an unpleasant expression. Enrico took out his phone and saw a message that Ava sent, "I have some questions to ask you, can we meet now?" Enrico couldn't help but smiled as he replied and typed swiftly with his fingers, "Okay."

In the cafe.

Ava hurriedly arrived at the cafe where Enrico had been waiting for her. "I'm sorry that I asked to see you so late at night." She said apologetically.

"It's fine, I'm free anyway." Enrico handed over the coffee that he had ordered for her earlier.

She thanked him immediately after.

"You don't look well. What happened?" He asked.

"I fainted at home a few hours ago and I just got discharged from the hospital."

"Fainted? What's wrong?" Enrico looked concern. She quickly waved her hands, "I'm fine, but... I met someone before I fainted."

"Who is it?"

"He said his name is Damien."

Enrico was taken aback.

He had presumed that she would meet Damien when she came back. However, he didn't expect it to happen so soon.

Suddenly, he felt a little displeased.

"What did he say to you?" Enrico lowered his head and pretended to pick up a tea spoon and stirred his coffee.

"He said he is Jean's father."

“What do you think about that?”

Ava noticed that he was not surprised, as if he had known about it all along. She asked, “Do you know about Damien? Why didn’t you mention him before?” “Since I’ve known you in the past, of course, I know him. I didn’t want to tell you because I don’t want you to be sad when you recall your memories of the past.” “Why?”

“Because my surname is Radbury and so is he.”

Enrico’s eyes flickered, and he raised his head right after. She was stunned by his words. She should have thought of this earlier, as both of their surnames were Radbury. It couldn’t be a coincidence, as Radbury was not a common surname. “Did you intentionally approach me? What is your motive?” Ava clenched her fists on the quiet. “Ava, getting close to you isn’t my intention. It is just a coincidence that I saved you at the beach.” “What’s the relationship between you and Damien?” Enrico chuckled, “Do you still remember? I’ve told you many times that I have a brother.” Ava was astounded once again.

Long ago, Enrico had mentioned how he did not have a permanent place abroad because his brother had been trying to oppress him. The rich families only cared about their fame and they had never priorities their flesh and blood. They only cared about profits. Moreover, they only strived for power, family properties, and shares. She remembered Enrico telling her about these things, she even scolded his elder brother for him as she felt the injustice for Enrico. She didn’t expect the truth to be this way. “So, Damien is your brother? Which means, I... I am...”

“You were my sister-in-law.”

“Were?”

“The two of you had a stormy relationship, and you even planned a divorce long before.” Enrico took out his phone and look for a photo from his phone album. He then placed it in front of her.

“What is this?”

“This is the divorce agreement between you and my brother, I found it at home and took a picture of it secretly.” Ava looked down at his phone. Her signature was on the divorce agreement but Damien’s was missing. She was quite confused. Enrico explained to her, “At the time, you were deeply hurt and wanted to leave. Thus, you signed the divorce agreement. But he refused to let you go and therefore, you were the only one who signed it.” “Since we have a stormy relationship, why didn’t he let me go?”

A Lifetime With You Chapter 120

Chapter 120

“Of course it is because you were pregnant with his child.” Ava couldn’t remember anything that had happened in the past. Enrico’s story sounded foreign, as if she was listening to someone else’s story. Enrico then continued, “When you were pregnant with your first child, you had a miscarriage that resulted from heartbreak. Damien was fooling around with other women outside. Even your half sister is involved with him. While you were upset at home, he was out there having scandal...” Her hand trembled, and she almost knocked over the coffee in front of her. It turned out that a lot of things had happened in the past. However, why did Damien look at her so profoundly when she was in the hospital? Did he act this way for the sake of the child? “Why didn’t you tell

me about these things when you know it all along!" "Of course I knew it all along, but it's the best for you not to remember those unpleasant memories. I couldn't bear to expose you to your sorrowful past again." Enrico's eyes were filled with sincerity, and he didn't seem to be lying. What he said has matched with some of the fragments in her memories. However, she was unwilling to believe it.

How could she fall in love with such a horrible man? "If you don't believe me, the rumor between him and Selina hit the headlines. Although time has passed, I believe you can find it through the internet." Enrico took out his phone and typed Damien and Selina's names. As expected, he saw the news from a few years ago. Back then, the media had addressed the Newton family's eldest daughter, Selina Newton, as the 'fiancee'. She felt her headache again.

"Selina Newton... Selina Newton... I think I might have seen her before." Ava held her head in her hands as her headache worsen, and some of the blurred memories had gradually become clear. She remembered that Selden told her something happened at the dock and she fell into the sea, which caused her to have amnesia.

She remembered there was another woman on the dock with her...

"Back then, Selina was the one who wanted to kill you, so that she could be together with Damien. However, her misconduct was exposed and everyone thought that you were dead when you fell into the sea. Later on, my brother sent Selina to prison and saved his reputation. After that, the incident was considered settled." Enrico flipped through the news report and placed his phone in front of her. She couldn't deny the news even if she wanted to, as it was printed in black and white.

"She wanted to kill me?" "The scar on your neck is the proof." Ava subconsciously touched the scar on her neck. She always wanted to know about the scar, it turned out that this was the truth. It turned out that the cause of everything was because she fell in love with the wrong man and even married him.

No wonder Selden would rather lie than tell her the truth, and it was hardly surprising that Enrico had always been ambiguous around her.

It turned out that the truth was rather unbearable.

"Well, thank you for telling me." She stood up and stumbled to the door. Enrico said to her, "Ava, you probably don't want to hear me calling you sister-in-law. I hid it from you in hopes that you can forget the past and live a happy life after all these incidents."

She stopped and turned around.

"Enrico, you're not lying to me just because you hate your brother, are you?" Enrico halted and smiled, "Of course I won't! We've known each other for so long and you still don't trust me?"

"I can't trust you as I don't remember anything about the past, and the both of you tell a different story. I can't believe any of you."

She then walked out without delay.

It was late when Ava returned home, and Jean had fallen asleep in his bedroom.

Jessica had just come back from hanging out with her buddies for the whole night.

Seeing that Jessica had just returned, Ava quickly asked, "Where have you been? Why did you leave Jean alone at home?"

She shook her head and fell on the sofa. She was so exhausted that all her energy had been drained, so she didn't even bother to move. From her expression, Jessica noticed that something was wrong, and Ava even had a plaster on the back of her hand. It was

to stop the IV wound from bleeding, so Jessica quickly asked, "What happened to you? Are you okay?" "Mom, please tell me the truth."

"Uh... about what?" Jessica felt somewhat guilty, "I just went out with my friends. I didn't gamble, and I didn't lose any money either!"

"I'm not asking you about that, I just want to know why did I marry Damien?" Jessica was astounded, "You... you remember that? Do you have your memories back?" "No. One of my friends told me something today." She was relieved and said with hemmed and hawed, "You were married to Damien Radbury because... because you two were a perfect match." "I'm your daughter, the illegitimate daughter of the Nagel family. How could we be a perfect match? Mom, tell me the truth!"

Jessica had no choice but to spit out the truth after being interrogated by Ava. She explained to her the ins and outs of how she had drugged Damien back then, how she planned for Ava and Damien to be intimate with each other, and how she had asked the Radbury family to take responsibility. She was afraid that Ava would blame her, and she quickly said, "Don't reprimand me! You rebuked me right after you knew the truth before you lost your memory back then! Besides, you married him willingly!"

Ava smiled bitterly, "So that's the truth."

It turned out that she was the one who had used despicable tricks to marry Damien. No wonder he looked down on her, and Enrico said he would still have mistresses even after their marriage. It was not surprising that she had ended up in such a terrible state.

"I didn't have a good life after marriage, did I?" "The Radbury Family are not good people, not to mention they're all snobs! Ava, we should let bygones be bygones, and since you can't remember anything, let's forget about it, alright?" Jessica felt resentful towards Damien all this while, so she didn't continue to tell her what happened later on.

2

At Ava's funeral, the elders of the Radbury family didn't shed a tear as they only cared if their son was fine. On the other hand, Jessica didn't really care about Karen. She didn't want to be involved with the Radbury family anymore. "Ava, we'll live a peaceful life together from now on. We don't have to think about those heartless people, okay?" 10 Ava nodded, and her heart ached when she saw tears welling up in her mother's eyes. Indeed, she might not want to return to the past, and thus her head suppressed the old memories. She would look towards the future instead. She hugged her mother tightly and silently for some time.

Two days later.

Ava received Radbury Group's final interview notice. She hesitated on whether she should go for it.

After all, the job had been introduced by Enrico, the family member of Radbury family. Wasn't Damien the CEO of the Radbury Group? How could she work under Damien's eyes?