

Departure with a Belly Chapter 481

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The two looked at him.

Bane gazed calmly at the doctor. "Give her some medicine first."

The doctor had been the family doctor for Bane's family for years. They weren't too familiar with each other, but they weren't strangers either.

When the doctor heard Bane saying that, he was silent for a moment before saying, "Mr.

Morison, I don't mean to nag, but you heard what I said, right? She isn't sick at all, so what medicine can I prescribe her? She'll get sick if she takes medicine now."

Bane looked at him coldly. "You said she has psychological problems, right? Then prescribe her some medicine that takes care of that."

"But... I don't know how!"

Jessie was stunned at the sight. She thought that Bane cared about Victoria at first, but when the doctor said that Victoria couldn't take medicine, Bane still insisted that he prescribe medicine for her. What was going on?

"Mr. Morison, the doctor already said that Miss Selwyn-

"Is this your turn to speak?"

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However, she was only halfway through her words before she was interrupted.

Bane looked coldly at her. "You have no business here anymore. Get out."

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Jessie was worried about Victoria, but she didn't think that Bane would tell her to leave because she spoke more than she should.

She pursed her lips in dissatisfaction.

The doctor had already explained Victoria's condition in detail, but Bane still acted like this. Was he trying to hurt Victoria?

Victoria was quite nice to Jessie all this while, so Jessie subconsciously wanted to stand up for Victoria. Unexpectedly, the doctor said, 'Fine, I'll give her some medicine.'

"But, doctor!" When Jessie heard that, her eyes widened in shock. "Didn't you-"

"You heard what Mr. Morison said. I'll prescribe medicine for her."

Jessie was speechless.

She thought that Bane was crazy before, but now she suspected that even the doctor was out of his mind. Bane didn't know about medicine, but how could a doctor not know better?

However, she had no right to speak here. She could only watch as the doctor

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prescribed some medicine, then turned to talk to her.

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“Let her rest. Come outside with me and I’ll tell you how she should take the medicine.”

Jessie was mad, and she didn’t want to go out even when he told her to. In the end, he grabbed her sleeve and dragged her out.

As soon as they left the room, Jessie flung his hand away. “I never thought you’re that sort of person, Dr. Chapman!”

When Dr. Chapman heard that, he glared at her. “What sort of person? How do you know just like that?”

As he spoke, Dr. Chapman stuffed a bottle of pills into her hand. “Take this. Give her one pill every day.”

Jessie stepped backward. “No way! You’re horrible, Dr. Chapman. You said that Miss Selwyn has psychological problems, right? Her body isn’t sick at all, so she shouldn’t take medicine for no reason. I thought you were a nice doctor who has strong ethics when you said that, but now I realized you’re completely different from what I imagined. You’re a disappointment!”

When she finished speaking, Jessie felt someone knocking hard on her forehead. She subconsciously reached up to cover her forehead. “Dr. Chapman!”

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“You didn’t even ask me what medicine it was before you started spouting nonsense about my lack of ethics. Aren’t you being too unreasonable?”

Jessie, who was originally enraged, seemed to sense something as she asked, “What

medicine is it?"

"Vitamins." Dr. Chapman shook the pill bottle at her. "Do you want it?"

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When Jessie heard that the doctor simply prescribed vitamins for Victoria, she instantly realized that it was a misunderstanding. She was instantly embarrassed to have accused him of lacking ethics.

That must have been a grave insult to a doctor.

"D-Dr. Chapman, I... didn't mean to do that."

"It's okay, I know you have good intentions, and you reacted like that because you were panicking. Be smarter next time."

"What do we do about Miss Selwyn then, Dr. Chapman?" She looked at the bottle of vitamins she received from Dr. Chapman, then put on a troubled expression. "You said that she has psychological problems, but taking vitamins won't help anything."

"That's right." Dr. Chapman's expression was serious. "So, this medicine can only hold out for a little while. After this, find a way to convince Bane to get her a psychologist so

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that her psychological problems can be solved. But I have a feeling that if the current situation isn't solved, getting a psychologist won't help. Her condition is even worse than I imagined."

Of course, Jessie understood how serious it was. She had no other option but to

convince Bane. "Okay, got it, Dr. Chapman. I'll do my best."

Dr. Chapman patted her on the shoulder. "I'll give her a transfusion. She's very weak right now."

"I'll help you, Dr. Chapman."

After that, the two went in to give Victoria a transfusion.

While he was looking for Victoria's vein, he noticed that she had lost a lot of weight compared to their last meeting.

He frowned as he gave her the transfusion.

After the ordeal, Dr. Chapman said to Bane, "Let her rest. She'll wake up later. She's all right."

Bane looked at him, saying expressionlessly, "Thanks."

When Dr. Chapman saw Bane like that, he parted his lips to say something, but he

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swallowed the words in the end.

Victoria woke up in the afternoon.

Perhaps because she had calmed down, or perhaps the transfusion helped, she looked much better now.

When Victoria woke up, she saw Bane keeping watch by the bed.

Her gaze met Bane's eyes as soon as she opened her eyes.

Their gazes only met for a second before Victoria instinctively closed her eyes again.

Bane was elated that she woke up, and he was about to greet her when he saw her reacting like that. Seeing her reaction, he fell silent. He felt a lump in his throat when he saw her disgusted attitude as if something was lodged in there. His chest was in even more pain because he felt like a small knife was wedged into it.

It refused to give him a quick resolution, and it tortured him at an agonizingly slow pace.

Bane swallowed, then said in a bitter tone, "You're awake. Are you thirsty? Would you like some water?"

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The woman remained still with her eyes closed. It felt as if he was just seeing things when he noticed her waking up just now.

After his crazed actions last time, Victoria refused to acknowledge him.

Bane had no other choice but to wait at the side, enduring the bitterness in his heart.

She thought that he might leave if she ignored him.

However, he remained as still as she was when she closed her eyes and stayed stationary. He refused to budge as he continued keeping watch over her.

Because of the transfusion, Victoria had to solve some physical needs. She had the urge to go to the bathroom when she woke up, but after enduring it for a while, she couldn't hold out any longer. She opened her eyes again and asked, "Where's Jessie?"

Seeing that she was finally willing to talk to him, Bane felt his heart relax as he

immediately answered, "She's out on some business. Are you thirsty? Shall I pour you some water?"

"It's okay."

"What do you want to do? Just tell me, and I'll—"

"Can you please go out?"

Bane fell silent.

Victoria turned around and saw that he was looking at her with a pained expression.

She had no choice but to say expressionlessly, "Please go out. I have to use the bathroom."

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Bane was stunned when he heard Victoria's words. After some time, he returned to his senses and smiled. "It turns out that you want to go to the bathroom. Though, I'm guessing you don't have any strength, right? Should I carry you over?"

"Do you think I will be willing to let you do that?" asked Victoria.

The light in Bane's eyes vanished when he heard her answer. "That's right. How can I forget that you won't agree to my request? I'll ask someone to help you." Then, he left the room quickly, afraid that Victoria would hold in too long.

After he left the room, Victoria got up from bed. When she sat up, she felt a sudden pain in her wrist. She looked down and saw a needle hole.

Looking at it, she frowned and wondered what had happened. After all, she had lost consciousness after feeling terrible. Maybe Jessie was the one who called Bane and the doctor to give *me* an infusion, thought Victoria. She didn't think any further.

Although the pain in her wrist wasn't a problem, she had difficulty getting out of bed

since she had no strength. She had used almost all her strength just to sit on the bed.

Soon, footsteps were heard, and a maid came into the room. "I'll help you with the shoes, Miss Selwyn," the maid said as she crouched down and helped Victoria.

Then, the maid helped her out of bed.

"Let's go, Miss Selwyn. I'll take you to the bathroom."

Victoria didn't refuse her offer since she was still weak. Plus, the maid was also a woman, so there was nothing to be shy about.

"Thank you," said Victoria.

After she had gone to the bathroom, she felt relieved. When she went back to bed, Jessie came through the door and was happy when she saw Victoria had already woken up. "You're finally awake, Miss Selwyn."

Victoria felt a sense of security when she saw Jessie. "You're back."

When the maid noticed Victoria's gaze was fixated on Jessie, she knew she would be a sore eye if she stayed here any longer. Thus, she gave a heads-up to Victoria and exited

the room.

Seeing that no one was around, Jessie immediately leaned closer to Victoria. "How are you feeling, Miss Selwyn? Do you feel any better?"

Victoria nodded since she felt better than before. "Yes."

"That's good." Jessie breathed a sigh of relief. "I was worried that Dr. Chapman's medicine would not be effective."

Medication, huh? Victoria looked at her hand thoughtfully. There was still a visible

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needle hole, which was causing her pain just now.

"What happened?"

“You don’t say. Your body has taken a huge toll since you have not been eating properly.”

At Jessie’s words, Victoria lowered her eyes and sighed. “I’m sorry. I tried to eat, but... I can’t seem to control myself.” She didn’t know what was wrong with her. Since she couldn’t remember anything, there was nothing to be worried about. After all, she had forgotten about the past, so she couldn’t feel anything.

How would Jessie not know about it? After all, she had watched Victoria drink half a bowl of congee to assure her.

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At that moment, Jessie didn’t know what to say. After all, it wouldn’t seem right if she told Victoria to see a psychiatrist. Initially, Victoria had a knot in her heart. Thus, Jessie couldn’t imagine what would happen if Victoria’s condition had worsened if she mentioned it.

Thus, she told Victoria to rest well and not think about it.

After Victoria had rested, Jessie left the room.

Outside the room, Bane didn’t leave. Since Victoria didn’t want to see him, he waited outside by the door. When Jessie walked out of the room, Bane looked at her.

Unlike his usual gentle eyes, his eyes were filled with coldness. Jessie was shocked by his mood changes and was scared. However, she braced herself and said, “Miss Selwyn

is awake, Mr. Morison. Though, she went back to sleep again.”

“I see.” Bane hummed in response. Then, he asked, “How is she?”

“She seems to be in good shape, but this might be the cause of Dr. Chapman’s medicine. He had told me that although the infusion could temporarily save Miss Selwyn, she still needed a normal life, otherwise...” Jessie didn’t continue.

After all, Bane was smart, so he could understand what she was implying. However, that didn't mean he would listen to her. "Are you trying to order me?" he asked her coldly.

Jessie's expression changed drastically. "You are my boss, Mr. Morison. How could I dare to order you around? I'm just telling you what Dr. Chapman said."

"Oh? Did he say that?"

"No. He just..."

"Do you think the same as him? Do you think she has a mental illness?"

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"Doesn't she?" Jessie asked subconsciously.

Her question was so natural that Bane was startled by it.

When she saw his expression, she mustered up her courage and added, "Mr. Morison, if

you really care about her, you should find a doctor for her. Otherwise, if anything bad happens to her, it would be too late to regret it. You might not want to hear these words, but it is the truth." Then, she left without looking at Bane's expression.

After she left, Bane stood there with a cold expression. He stood before Victoria's door for a long time. However, he didn't enter nor leave, just standing there silently.

At this moment, Ethan, who was standing not far away, was looking at him. He knew everything about this. He saw Bane standing there, and the light shone onto his lonely figure.

Although Bane looked gentle, he was actually a cruel man. He would never keep those who were useless. Thus, Ethan stayed by his side the longest, which was also the one who knew his temper. For all these years, he saw the changes in Bane when Bane was with Victoria. He became softer and. If they could be together, maybe Mr. Morison's

trauma would be healed. Yet...

After some time, he walked toward Bane and said, "Mr. Morison."

Bane turned around and looked at Ethan coldly. "What's the matter? Are you

here to

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persuade me too?"

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Ethan looked inside the room and shook his head. "I have already said all that is needed. You need to think about the rest on your own. As for Miss Selwyn... Keep her if you want. Rather than letting her get back to that man, don't you think it would be better if she died by your side?"

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This was the first time since Bane's mother died that Ethan mentioned the word 'death.' Moreover, it was associated with Victoria. These two women were the most important people in Bane's life, yet his mother was already dead. If anything happens to Victoria...

Bane's expression changed, and he glared at Ethan.

"What are you talking about?"

Meeting his terrifying gaze, Ethan was relatively calm. "How long do you think Miss Selwyn would live without eating or drinking?"

Bane kept quiet.

"A month? I wonder if there is any scientific research that shows how long a person can live without food and water." As Ethan spoke, he took out his phone, seemingly wanting to check the results.

“That’s enough!” Bane couldn’t withstand it anymore. He stopped Ethan’s actions and stormed off.

Ethan stood there and kept his phone as he watched Bane storm off. It was apparent that no one could convince Bane anymore. Now, all Ethan could do was exaggerate as he talked to Bane about this. Although he might use Bane’s mother dead to provoke Bane, he had no other choice. After all, it would be better for this to happen than Miss Selwyn being dead.

After all, one couldn’t rise from the dead after they were dead.

Bane stayed in his study room for eight hours. He didn’t even budge when the servants called him for dinner. Thus, they quickly went to Ethan for help.

“Mr. Morison likes to be alone when he is in a bad mood. Don’t go and disturb him,” said

Ethan.

When the servants heard his words, they didn’t think further about what Bane was doing in the study room. After all, Bane wouldn’t die if he was starved for a meal.

However, it was Victoria that they needed to worry about. Although Victoria could eat, she would vomit out the food. Yet, Bane didn’t think it was her problem. Instead, he would blame them for not serving her well. Because of this, the servants were annoyed.

However, it was no use. No matter what delicacies they made, Victoria couldn’t eat them. Thus, although everyone knew it wasn’t Victoria’s fault, they would still blame her.

After all, she was the cause of all this problem.

When Jessie knew about this, she was frustrated. When she came back, she couldn’t help but complain to Ethan. As she was complaining about it, Ethan listened to her without saying anything. When Jessie noticed she had spoken too much and Ethan

was ignoring her, she couldn't help but ask, "I'm talking to you, Mr. Hudson. Are you listening to me?"

However, Ethan didn't respond, seemingly to be in his own thoughts.

"Mr. Hudson! Mr. Hudson!"

Only Jessie called him multiple times did Ethan return to his senses.

"I'm sorry. I was thinking about something. Do you need anything from me?"

Jessie was speechless as she thought she had used all her strength and emotions as she complained. There was no way she would do it again.

Thus, Jessie only shook her head in response.

"Forget it. It's nothing. What were you thinking about?"

Hearing her question, Ethan curled up a smile and replied, "I'm thinking about when Miss Selwyn would leave."

"Huh?" Before hearing Ethan's words, Jessie had never thought about this. After all, she

knew nothing about Victoria before taking care of her. Initially, she thought Victoria had stayed here because she was in love with Bane. However, after some observations, she

noticed that things might not be as they seemed. She felt as if Victoria was forced to stay here. Most importantly, she didn't love Bane.

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Although Victoria had stayed here, she had some mental problems. However, Jessie
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had never thought about her leaving. It was as if she subconsciously thought that Bane would not let Victoria leave.

Now that
Ethan had mentioned it, Jessie realized Victoria could have a chance to leave.

Would Victoria be able to be happy if she left? Thinking about it, Jessie felt that she had

another responsibility. Initially, her duty was to convince Bane to find a psychiatrist for Victoria. However, now that she heard Ethan's words, she felt the need to persuade Bane to let Victoria leave.

As she thought about it, Ethan seemed to have seen through her mind as he said abruptly, "Don't think about convincing Bane. It might create a counter-effect."

In that split second, Jessie was shocked since she didn't expect Ethan to know what she was thinking. However, Ethan was right. It would be best to do what she was told since she was only a servant. After all, she would hurt Victoria if things took a worse turn. Hmm... Maybe I should talk to Victoria more. If Bane refuses to hire a psychiatrist, I

can help her with that, thought Jessie.

"I understand, Mr. Hudson. I will be going."

"Okay."

After Jessie returned to the room, she noticed that Victoria was still sleeping. Thus, she covered the blankets for Victoria and searched for an online consultation.

It was easy for youngsters to have mental problems. After Jessie had just graduated, she heard her classmate had gotten depressed due to stress. Moreover, her classmate even tried to commit suicide. When the others heard it, they were afraid. Jessie was also scared she would have mental problems, so she kept a psychiatrist's contact number if needed. Fortunately, she had adapted well, so she did not talk to a psychiatrist before. She never thought she would have needed to contact the psychiatrist.

After Jessie had greeted the psychiatrist, she told the person about Victoria's condition.

The person was quick to reply, but they told Jessie to bring Victoria over to the clinic. In that split second, Jessie felt awkward. After all, she got the psychiatrist's number before going abroad, so the latter would stay there. However, Victoria couldn't leave here right now.

Jessie immediately told the psychiatrist about her situation.

Knowing she couldn't meet in person, the psychiatrist expressed their understatement.

In the end, they agreed to communicate by phone. If the result didn't end well, they would need to meet in person, or Jessie would need to find another psychiatrist. Then, Jessie told the psychiatrist about Victoria's condition.

Just as she was typing, she heard footsteps from outside. In that split second, she quickly hid her phone, afraid she would be caught red-handed.

Bane, who had been in the study room for a long time, entered the room with a stoic expression. When he saw Jessie, he asked, "How is she?"

"Miss... Miss Selwyn is still sleeping," Jessie replied hesitantly.

At her words, Bane looked at Victoria momentarily before saying, "Go and find a psychiatrist."

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At first, Jessie thought she had misheard him. After all, she couldn't believe Bane would agree to get a psychiatrist for Victoria.

After being stunned momentarily, she asked, "What did you just say, Mr. Morison?" She wanted to reconfirm since she couldn't believe her ears.

In that split second, Bane glared at her coldly. She was startled and added hastily, "I'll do it right away." When she ran out of the room, she saw Ethan standing by the corner.

Then, she immediately broke the news. "Mr. Hudson, Mr. Morison had agreed to find a psychiatrist for Miss Selwyn."

To Jessie, this was good news. However, after she told the news to Ethan, she noticed that he didn't seem thrilled. It was as if he was telling her this was not something to celebrate. At that moment, the smile on her face slowly disappeared.

"Isn't this a good thing, Mr. Hudson? Why don't you look happy?" Jessie wondered if she

had done something wrong, even though she didn't do anything yet.

Ethan glanced at her and said, "My expression is always like this. Aren't you going to find a psychiatrist? Go on."

Jessie was quickly scurried by Ethan.

up,

When the psychiatrist arrived, Victoria was still asleep. Thus, instead of waking her Bane told the psychiatrist to wait outside. The psychiatrist was already annoyed since he had to be here. Yet, he never expected that he still needed to wait for his patient.

Just as he was about to express his dissatisfaction, the butler immediately said, "Please excuse us. We will pay you triple the fees."

In that split second, the psychiatrist was thrilled. He felt he would be willing to wait even a long time if they paid such a high price.

An hour later, Victoria woke up. Only then did the servant let the psychiatrist into the room. Benjamin, aka the psychiatrist, immediately looked around the surroundings when he entered the room.

Although it was daytime, he noticed that the curtains were closed and the dim lights were on. Then, he noticed a woman sitting on the couch. She looked slim and had beautiful features. However, she was frail and had a sharp jaw, seemingly to be in poor

condition. She was in a daze and looked exhausted. Besides her stood a woman in a maid suit. There was also a man in a suit standing there. He had a faint expression and looked intimidating.

When Benjamin saw the man at first glance, he knew that the man was the owner of the house. Thus, he greeted him. "Hello."

"Hello." Bane shook his hand.

Benjamin could tell that the man was in a bad mood. However, he thought it was normal since Bane looked like the woman's husband. Thus, it would be reasonable if he was upset since Victoria needed a psychiatrist. Therefore, Benjamin didn't say anything more and cut to the chase. "I'm sorry, but can I be alone with Miss Selwyn?"

"Alone?" Bane's eyes turned sharp when he heard Benjamin's words.

"Yes." Benjamin smiled. "This will help the patient to open up to me."

Many patients who had a mental illness were wary of their families. Plus, most of the patients' mental illness' cause was their family members. Thus, it would be wise to be on a one-on-one communication.

"How long?"

"I'm not sure. We'll have to see if she is willing to communicate with me or not. Plus, this is also associated with how severe the patient's condition is."

Bane frowned as he looked at Benjamin. There was no way he would be at ease at the thought of Victoria being in a room with a man for who knew how long. Victoria is weak. What would happen if none of us knew that she had fainted inside?

Benjamin could see the wariness in Bane's eyes, and he knew why. After all, he had encountered many family members with the same issue. However, this was his job.

Noticing that Bane was still worried, Benjamin comforted him and said, "Don't worry. I

have more than ten years of experience in this field. Trust me. I won't do anything unethical."

Bane pursed his lips and said nothing. Although Benjamin had made a promise, he was still worried. In the end, he looked at Benjamin and said, "Can I talk to you for a second?"

Benjamin was startled by his response but still nodded. "Of course.

Then, Benjamin and Bane left the room.

Jessie was worried as she looked at Victoria. Ever since Victoria had woken up, she had been sitting there, not moving. Jessie wondered if Benjamin would be able to get her to talk.

Two minutes later, Benjamin came into the room. After that, he looked at Jessie.

When she met his gaze, she immediately left the room. After all, Bane couldn't stay here, not to mention her.

As Jessie left the room, she wondered what Bane said to Benjamin. After all, he was worried that Victoria would be staying in the same room with another man. However, she knew it wasn't her business.

At this moment, Bane and Ethan were standing outside. When Jessie walked out of the room, she greeted Bane, but Bane didn't respond since he was in a daze.

Although Victoria was just getting therapy, the trio had serious expressions. It was as if Victoria was in a crucial moment.

Time seemed to have slowed down as Bane stood there silently while Jessie gripped her hands tightly and bit her lip, looking tense. Compared to them, Ethan was the calmest among them. He seemed to have prepared himself to accept whatever the results were.

As they waited, they heard a ruckus inside. Before they could do anything, the door was opened from the inside.

In the meantime, Ethan looked at his watch and noticed it had just passed ten minutes.

It only took Benjamin ten minutes as he entered the room.

In that split second, questions filled Ethan's mind. Does therapy end this quickly?

Thinking about it, he pursed his lips and approached Benjamin. "How was it?" he asked.

Benjamin looked at them and sighed as he shook his head.

His reaction made Bane frown. "What do you mean?"

"That's right, Dr. Lawson. How is Miss Selwyn?" asked Jessie.

Benjamin sighed and replied, "She refuses to talk to me."

The others were surprised by his answer. After all, they thought he would tell them Victoria's condition had worsened.

He sighed and continued, "I spent ten minutes trying to talk to her, but she refuses to speak to me. If the patient refuses to communicate and loses all hope-

Before he could finish his words, Bane frowned and cut him off. "Did you just give up after trying for ten minutes? Why do you think we pay such a high price to have you here?"

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At the mention of medical expenses, Benjamin felt a little embarrassed. He was paid double the consultation fee he usually charged, after all.

Since he had accepted the money, he felt obliged to go the extra mile.

Faced with Bane's cold glare, Benjamin could only say, "I'll give it another try, then."

Before going into the room, Benjamin remembered something and asked, "Still, perhaps

you can tell me what she's relatively interested in. It might help her open up to me."

"Her interests?" Jessie was confused, then spoke as if talking to herself. "I've been with Miss Selwyn for so long, but I never really saw her being interested in anything. Mr. Morison, do you know?"

She turned toward Bane without any mental preparation and asked in a quiet voice. However, Bane responded to her with silence.

Ethan glanced up at Bane, a faintly mocking smile appearing on his lips.

What else could Victoria be interested in at this point? It would be either leaving this place or anything that had to do with that man.

Sadly, Bane would never mention any of those two if he had a choice. Just as expected,

he was silent for a long while before saying to Benjamin, "I'm not sure."

Jessie seemed like she was still unaware of anything as she said in surprise, "Huh? Mr. Morison, you don't know what Miss Selwyn is interested in either? Could it be that she's never interested in anything?"

Perhaps because Jessie was complaining about him too much, after she finished talking, Bane gave her a cold glance.

Almost instantly, she fell silent. She sensed the coldness for some reason, so she shut up and dared not say more.

Even though Benjamin didn't know what was up with these people, he could sense that there was something wrong in the air between them.

It was reasonable for the others to not know about the patient's interests, but how could this man not know either?

Benjamin pursed his lips and thought about it earnestly. He guessed that this might be the reason Victoria fell sick.

However...

All in all, everything felt off and weird to him. At that thought, he said, "Mr. Morison, there's a question I want to ask, and I want to know the real answer."

Bane said, "Go ahead."

His tone wasn't quite friendly.

Benjamin sensed it, but he had to grit his teeth and ask for the patient's sake. "What is your relationship with that female patient in the room?"

"Is this related to your diagnosis?"

"

Benjamin nodded. "It could be unrelated at first, but... you saw how abnormal her emotions are."

Bane pursed his thin lips, obviously reluctant to answer the question.

Benjamin knew the answer. He thought that since the handsome man and the pretty woman lived together, they must be a couple who were fighting, for they didn't look like siblings either.

Now that Bane refused to answer, they must not be a couple either.

If they weren't a couple, but she kept staying here, could that be the reason behind her illness?

At that thought, Benjamin decided to use this incident as a breakthrough when he asked Victoria questions later. "I'll go in and try again."

Before Bane could answer, Benjamin quickly went back into the room.

When Bane saw that, stormy clouds seemed to loom over his expression. Why did Benjamin go in without waiting for my answer? Did Benjamin have an assumption about our relationship?

When Benjamin entered the room again, he noticed that Victoria was sitting in the same position she had assumed earlier. She didn't even budge.

Thinking about the clues he discovered just now, Benjamin walked over to the chair in front of her and sat down. Then, he quietly examined her.

After about three minutes, he couldn't help but ask, "Miss Selwyn, don't you feel tired sitting like this?"

Her posture was odd, and even though she leaned against the couch, it would be extremely uncomfortable if she remained in that position for a long time.

Just as expected, his question didn't intrigue her at all. Victoria simply gave him an indifferent glance and remained silent.

Benjamin could only give a dry chuckle. "I have a topic you might be interested in. Would you like to hear it?"

However, this sentence couldn't attract her attention, so he decisively continued, "Do you want to leave this place?"

When he posed the question, he paid extra attention as he observed her, fearing that he might miss the slightest change in her expression.

Just as expected, after he asked the question, a slight ripple appeared on Victoria's face before he looked at him earnestly.

Her expression immediately told Benjamin that he was right on the money. This is probably the reason behind her sickness.

Benjamin pushed his glasses, finally relaxing. "Miss Selwyn, if you want to leave this place, I may be able to help you."

Finally, Victoria regarded him in earnest. "Help me? How?" She spoke her first words ever since he came into this room.

Her voice was light and soft but also weak. She even panted as she spoke. Her illness must have affected her physical health as well.

Benjamin felt heartache and helplessness every time he encountered patients like this.

“How do you wish for me to help you?”

He had to gain this patient’s trust as soon as possible.

Victoria looked quietly at him. In what way would she wish for him to help her?

There was confusion in her eyes. “I don’t know.”

“You don’t know?” Benjamin seemed to have grasped another breakthrough. “Why?

Don’t you have any ideas in your heart?”

“I do.” Victoria nodded gravely.

“What is it?”

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At that question, Victoria, who was finally willing to speak a few words to him, began to fall silent again.

Benjamin didn’t urge her. Instead, he waited patiently for her.

Seeing that she hadn’t spoken up after a long while, he said, “Perhaps you can try telling

1. me. If it’s not possible, we can think of another way.”

Victoria shook her head. She was still rejecting him.

“It’s okay, you won’t be able to help me. Just leave.”

At the mention of her innermost thoughts, Victoria began to resist communication.

Before this, she was just sitting there, unmoving. But now, after rejecting him, she got up and lay on the bed.

When Benjamin saw her like that, he knew he shouldn’t bother her any further, so he had no choice but to go out.

The three were still keeping watch at the door. When they saw him coming out, they quickly gathered around him, just like before.

“How did it go?”

Benjamin shook his head. “She has an extremely heavy burden on her heart, and she’s not willing to reveal it to me.”

He paused, then looked at Bane.

“However, I have to say something. Mr. Morison, the root cause has to be addressed. I can see that even though Miss Selwyn refuses to communicate with me, her train of thought is normal and orderly when she communicates. Perhaps it’s time you have a proper talk with her.”

With that, Benjamin took out his name card and passed it to Jessie.

“Miss Selwyn will probably refuse to see me for the rest of the day. If you still want me to have a look at her, I can come over at the same time tomorrow. However, every patient has their circumstances. I can do my best, but I cannot guarantee that it’ll work.”

When Benjamin said those words, he was looking straight at Bane.