

Chapter 1809 Reunion

Perhaps because Wren was thinking about the ten years she had been away from Vinson, or perhaps because she was upset that all her efforts had been reduced to ashes, her eyes suddenly filled with tears. Her look was full of sadness and undisguised pain.

Of course, Vinson could see the aggrieved look on Wren's face. Figuring out what was on her mind, he looked at her with concern and said gently, "Let bygones be bygones, okay?"

While Vinson said these words, Wren's gaze lingered on his gray hair. She could no longer hold back the tears that filled her eyes and they began flowing freely down her face. In a voice choked with emotion, she asked, "When did you find out?"

"What?" Vinson didn't know what she was referring to.

Sobbing, Wren wiped away her tears and took a moment to compose herself before opening her mouth again. "About the incident where you were admitted to the mental hospital...I was the one who made the diagnosis. But you've known that for a long time, haven't you? That's why after you got out of the psychiatric hospital, you disappeared and didn't want to see me anymore, right? Do you hate me?"

Thinking about the fact that Vinson had disappeared

for ten years without even allowing her to explain herself made Wren so angry that tears ran down her cheeks.

He probably thought she was in cahoots with the Barton family. However, this was very far from the truth. She had indeed made a deal with the Barton family, but she was not in league with them. Even if the Barton family decided to imprison her for life, she would never allow them to do Vinson any harm.

Wren was also a victim of the Barton family. In fact, as soon as she agreed to cooperate with them, the name on the test report was changed to Vinson. Following this, Vinson was then forcibly sent to the mental hospital, thereby losing his reputation in the medical field.

Wren could do nothing as Vinson's life was destroyed before her eyes.

Seeing how agitated Wren was, Vinson placed his hand on her shoulder to calm her down. There was a look of shock in his eyes. "Are you saying you didn't know about any of those things ten years ago? You mean the Barton family did all these things behind your back?"

Wren said nothing, but the tears streaming down her face said it all. Seeing the pain evident on her face, Vinson was overcome with deep anger and he gritted his teeth with all his might. All this time he had thought she was part of those who planned to send him to the mental hospital. Due to that, he had refrained from digging deep into the matter all these years. But now he discovered that Wren herself had

been used by the Barton family.

Gritting his teeth, Vinson turned around and roared angrily, "I'll kill them!"

Hearing that, Wren felt a pang of panic and quickly reached out to stop him. "Why do you believe me so quickly? Aren't you afraid that I'm still lying to you?"

After all, that incident ten years ago had ruined Vinson's life. How could he trust her so quickly? Not to mention the fact that this was the first time they met after all these years.

He hadn't changed at all despite the years that had passed. He trusted others easily. Once he decided to believe someone, he would remove all suspicion from his mind. Even though his reputation was destroyed ten years ago because of a diagnosis she made, he was still ready to trust her.

How foolish!

Vinson turned and looked resignedly at her. Then he leaned down and wiped the tears from her face. "I'm sorry. It's all my fault. I should have tried to see you after I got out of the mental hospital, but I didn't have the courage to face you. I was too much of a coward back then. But now that I've seen you again after all these years, I know for sure that you had nothing to do with it. You'd never do that to me. The Barton family plotted the whole thing. If there's anyone to blame here, it's me. I've been running from the truth for so many years."

After saying this, Vinson hugged Wren and patted

her back, comforting her. "It's over. It's over. I'll never leave you at the mercy of the damn Barton family ever again."

However, the more Vinson tried to reassure Wren, the harder she cried. She said in a voice choked with sobs, "I'm sorry...I'm sorry...It's all my fault..."

The fact that Vinson trusted her so much and blamed himself instead made Wren feel all the more guilty. If he hadn't known her, he would have been a very successful man by now. But all his dreams were ruined, and it was all because of her.

Seeing her crying so hard made Vinson very uncomfortable. He thought for a moment and said, "Actually, my life over the past ten years hasn't been as bad as you think. It's true that I'm not recognized by the medical community, but I can still do what I love. I work on medical research and treat patients. Additionally, I also enjoy this life where I am not constantly disturbed, which allows me to focus on my experiments. I love my life."

"Really?" she asked dubiously.

Vinson nodded. "Of course. I have published many research articles under the pseudonym Aster Lovell. I would be busy with patients on a daily basis if I were still a medical doctor and I would not have the time to do so much research."

"Aster Lovell?" Wren exclaimed, gazing at him in shock.

Of course she knew the name Aster Lovell. He was

a mysterious academic figure in the medical community who appeared a few years ago. She had studied his thesis and thought that his line of thought as well as the direction of his research were similar to those of Vinson. However, she had never been able to make the connection between the two. But now it turned out it was him.

Wren was genuinely amazed by Vinson's outstanding achievements over these years. Now that she knew he wasn't as miserable as she had always thought, the burden of guilt in her heart finally lightened somewhat.