

Chapter 542 I Want To Remarry Her

A conversation with Darwin was the last thing Alexis desired.

Her only desire was to retreat to the hotel room, ridding herself of the lingering scent of perfume.

Fixing her gaze on Darwin, she questioned, "If you believe the child belongs to Leonel, address him directly. Why involve me? I'm not married to Leonel. When resolving conflicts, it's inappropriate to drag in third parties, don't you think? Conversely, if I were Leonel's wife, there would be no need to update you on Serenity's position and circumstances, would there?"

Darwin found himself at a loss for words.

He couldn't find a logical explanation, so he tried to evoke her empathy.

Gazing at Alexis, Darwin uttered in a hushed tone, "You're not married, are you? Can't you grant that child the gift of a complete family?"

Alexis found herself taken aback.

She couldn't fathom that these words were coming from Darwin.

She regarded Darwin with a bewildered stare, as if questioning his sanity.

Under the discomfort of Alexis' gaze, Darwin mustered a smile and added, "Alexis, if you part ways with Leonel, the world is still your oyster. But Serenity is in a different situation. She only has Leonel."

Alexis responded with a faint smile. "I recall that you are Serenity's ex-husband."

A subtle stiffness crept into Darwin's demeanor.

At that moment, Leonel returned from outside and spotted Alexis and Darwin in the hotel lobby, engaged in what appeared to be a tense exchange. A frown was etched across Leonel's face.

"What's happening?"

Leonel intervened, pulling Alexis close. Addressing Darwin, he continued, "If you have something to discuss, speak to me. Why involve Alexis?"

The hotel lobby bustled with people, and the trio stood out among the crowd with their striking looks.

They drew the attention of onlookers, their presence capturing the interest of those passing by.

Witnessing Leonel and Alexis side by side, Darwin, in addition to empathizing with Serenity's predicament, experienced a peculiar sensation.

The tableau before him seemed uniquely captivating. Darwin thought Leonel and Alexis were no longer an item, and he had divorced Serenity. In that moment, he believed he might still have a chance.

Masking his bitterness, he disclosed to Leonel, "Serenity is carrying your child."

Leonel responded with a smile.

He inquired, "Did she personally inform you of this?"

Suddenly, a surge of anger overcame Darwin. Despite Serenity's vulnerable state in the hospital and the near loss of her child, Leonel appeared unperturbed, sharing moments with Alexis.

Was Leonel devoid of compassion?

Determined, Darwin decided to escort Leonel to the hospital, ensuring he attended to Serenity's needs, even if it required physically guiding him there.

Darwin then found himself silenced as Leonel uttered calmly, "Serenity's pregnancy stems from a traumatic incident—Kenneth's assault. The man who now faced legal consequences is the father of her child. Darwin, it should be evident why she wishes to keep this baby. What perplexes me is why our longstanding friendship is overshadowed by Serenity's choices. Have you considered your feelings for her?"

A sudden stillness overcame Darwin as if Leonel's revelation had brought time to a standstill.

The shock left Darwin bewildered, and before he could collect himself, Leonel had departed with Alexis, disappearing into the elevator.

Darwin mumbled to himself. "It can't be Leonel's child. Why would

Serenity deceive me?"

Darwin reached the hospital, entering the serene VIP ward he had personally organized for Serenity. The ambiance exuded warmth, adorned with a soothing palette of pale pink.

Serenity, seated on the bed, tenderly caressed her belly, a book on prenatal education clasped in her hand.

Her demeanor exuded gentleness as she engaged in an attempt to impart knowledge to the unborn child.

Darwin swallowed hard and blinked, locking eyes with Serenity. She asked cheerfully, "Darwin, how did your conversation with Alexis go?"

Adopting a serious expression, Darwin responded, "Whose child is it?"

Serenity's smile faded, and with trembling lips, she questioned, "How did you find out? Did Alexis disclose it? She's spouting nonsense. She's framing me."

Darwin confronted her directly, stating, "The child is Kenneth's, Leonel's father, isn't it?"

In response, Serenity flung the book at Darwin, her composure unraveling.

"Don't bring up his name again, Darwin. Please, don't. Do you comprehend the torment that night inflicts on me? Can you fathom the repulsion that grips me each time I recall it? It's a recurring nightmare, Darwin."

Uncharacteristically, Darwin refrained from indulging her as he typically did. Softly, he inquired, "Why do you wish to keep the child then?"

"Is it wrong for me to love my child?"

Darwin, do you comprehend the significance of a woman's firstborn? Your understanding is lacking. You might believe I should consider an abortion, but have you considered the toll it would take on my body? Furthermore, no mother willingly contemplates aborting her child."

Darwin's resolve wavered slightly.

Serenity regained composure, wrapping her arms around his waist.

Leaning into his chest, she whispered, "Darwin, don't pressure me, please. I want to bring this child into the world and care for it."

Lifting his head slightly, he remarked, "Yet it's going to be incredibly

challenging. Serenity, have you contemplated the ramifications?"

"You'll assist me, won't you?"

Darwin closed his eyes momentarily.

Since Serenity's accident, she has become his responsibility, and he has consistently strived to fulfill her needs. This occasion was no different.

"Serenity, let me be the child's father. Let's remarry."

Serenity lowered her gaze, tears welling up.

After a moment, she sobbed, "I don't want to burden you. The baby will bear the Douglas surname. How can I let it hinder you for the rest of your life?"

"I'm willing to make that commitment.

I'll share the news with my parents later," Darwin said, gently stroking her face.

Though Serenity didn't want to marry Darwin, her child needed a father, and she needed the support of Darwin. A tearful smile adorned her face as she uttered, "Alright. Your parents must be overjoyed."

But Darwin couldn't conjure a smile.

How could his parents find joy in this situation? The child wasn't Darwin's.

Determined to solidify their marriage, Darwin resolved to have another child with Serenity once the current baby arrived.

This, he believed, would bring completeness to their relationship and help him move past his feelings for Alexis.

Speaking in a hushed tone, he uttered, "Once the baby arrives, we'll truly be a couple."

Serenity's expression registered a momentary freeze.

The notion of being a real couple with Darwin had never crossed her mind. In her perception, Darwin was merely a means to an end. The unexpected desire for a genuine relationship from him caught her off guard.

She forced a smile and deflected, "We can discuss that later."

A realization dawned on Darwin, prompting him to share softly,

"Interestingly, Leonel and Alexis may face difficulties in the happiness department. Both have Rh-negative blood, and Alexis has a blood coagulation disorder. The odds are against them having children."

The prospect of Leonel and Alexis facing infertility lingered in the air.

Serenity gently touched her belly, contemplating that her child would be the sole heir to the Douglas family.

In the future, the child could inherit substantial wealth, combining the fortunes of both the Douglas and Fowler families.

The properties of both families would belong to her baby.

Serenity couldn't help but laugh joyfully.

A faint cough disrupted the moment, drawing Darwin's attention to the door.

His parents had arrived, and their somber expressions betrayed their unease.

Darwin's parents appeared visibly concerned.

The urgency of a phone call prompted Darwin to rush to the hospital, and his parents, suspecting a connection to Serenity, were correct in their assumption when they followed him here.

They feared Darwin might be caught in a downward spiral of irrationality.

Reflecting on the past, Darwin, driven by a sense of responsibility, married Serenity even when her troubles were unrelated to him.

Over the years, Serenity not only grappled with disability but also rejected intimacy with Darwin.

The Larson family faced the prospect of not having an heir.

Darwin eventually divorced Serenity. His parents, envisioning a daughter-in-law of purity and kindness, were disappointed in Serenity's apparent deceit, which had ensnared their son.

Now Serenity was staying there in the maternity ward.

The question remained—What did she want to do?

Darwin's parents, Freddie and Diana, were almost beside themselves with concern.



Particularly, Freddie, wearing a stern expression, addressed his son, "Come out, Darwin."

Darwin, holding Serenity, met her gaze. She gently shook her head, tears welling up.

Freddie, adopting an unfavorable tone, addressed Serenity, "Miss Flores, I need a private conversation with my son. I trust you don't object."

Serenity shook her head. "Dad, I wouldn't dare."

Freddie, however, sneered. "Miss Flores, please refrain from calling me that. You and my son are already divorced. The Larson family is modest and Darwin is a sincere and dutiful man. You're a bit beyond our league. Step outside, Darwin. I have something to discuss with you."

Darwin cast a reassuring glance at Serenity.

Exiting the ward with Freddie and Diana, Darwin received a harsh slap from his father right in the corridor.

Freddie's enraged voice resonated.

"Have you lost your mind? This woman is carrying the child of a rapist. I can't fathom why you haven't severed ties with her. Darwin, we sent you overseas for education, not to let love cloud your judgment. Moreover, it's fine if you genuinely like each other, but if she doesn't occupy your thoughts, why let yourself be at her mercy?"

Diana's tears flowed incessantly.

"Darwin, end things with her. There are plenty of good women out there. Do this for yourself!"

Gently touching his face, Darwin winced.

Freddie's forceful slap had left his face slightly swollen.

With a helpless tone, Darwin raised his head and uttered, "Dad, Mom, I understand you're concerned for my well-being, but I've been married to Serenity for years. I can't abandon her now."

Freddie's frustration poured out. "You're eager to care for her, but has she ever reciprocated? Her heart belongs solely to Leonel.

We've read her diary.

It's filled with thoughts of Leonel, not you. She's carrying a child for

Leonel. Are you still willing to shoulder responsibility for her? Are you out of your mind?"

Darwin's admission came with a gulp. "I want to marry her again."

Just as Freddie was about to lose his temper, Diana succumbed to the emotional turmoil and fainted.

"Darwin, are you insane?"

Amidst the chaos, Diana was rushed to the emergency room for urgent medical attention due to a cerebral hemorrhage requiring surgery.

Freddie's hands trembled as he signed the documents.

Unable to contain his frustration, he slapped Darwin once more. "If anything happens to your mom, stay away and never return. You don't even prioritize your parents over such a woman. What's the use of raising you?"

"Dad, I am sorry."

Ignoring the red mark on his face, Darwin anxiously awaited outside the operating room, watching the door intently.

A grave message about Diana's critical condition reached Freddie, who struggled to sign it.

Weakened, Freddie found a bench to sit on, while Darwin, standing by the operating room door, stared into the distance, consumed by worry.

Serenity approached, cradling her waist, and attempted to address Freddie.

Before she could utter a word, Freddie, with red eyes, barked, "Leave! I don't want to see you, and neither does Darwin's mother. Miss Flores, we may not be rigid traditionalists, but we decidedly reject your presence. As long as I'm alive, you won't step foot into the Larson residence again unless Darwin chooses you and returns overseas. But then, he won't be my son anymore."

Overwhelmed, Darwin couldn't help but call Freddie 'Dad.'

Freddie averted his gaze, unwilling to engage further.

Serenity, biting her lips, interjected, "Don't blame him, Darwin. I might not have fully understood their perspective, but my commitment to you is genuine. I sincerely desire a life with you."



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Serenity then appealed to Freddie, saying, "Can you give me a chance?"

Freddie ignored her.



Darwin, turning his head, said in a hoarse voice, "You go back to the ward."

Serenity, eager to speak further, was cut off by Darwin's raised voice. "My mom is in critical condition. Are you still thinking about yourself?"

Serenity was taken aback.

She had never anticipated that one day Darwin would speak to her in such a manner.

Hadn't he always been yielding to her?

It wasn't she who caused his mother's operation; it was Diana's agitation. Serenity hadn't let her own disability weigh too heavily on her, but Diana was too fragile. Diana could only blame herself for not being strong enough.

Wearing a forced smile, Serenity conceded, "Well then, I'll return to the ward first."

Darwin averted his gaze from Serenity.

Her eyes narrowed in response. Darwin was her last hope, and she remained determined not to give up on him.

As Serenity departed, Freddie couldn't withhold his remark. "Darwin, is this the woman you've sought?"

Darwin remained silent.

Leaning against the wall, he silently gazed at the operating room door.

Four hours elapsed before the doctor emerged, removing his mask. "The surgery was successful, but she must avoid future stimulation. After two hours of observation, if all is well, we'll transfer her to the regular ward."

Freddie sighed in relief.

"Dad!" Darwin's hoarse voice appealed to Freddie.

Freddie sneered, "If you still consider me your father, end things with that woman. We can't accept someone like her. Darwin, you must choose between your parents and this woman."

Darwin yearned to respond, but Freddie dismissed him with a wave, indicating an end to the conversation.

Confirming Diana's stable condition, Darwin returned to Serenity's ward.

He walked in and closed the door behind him.

Serenity, biting her lips, inquired, "Darwin, you're here to end things, aren't you?"

A sudden urge for a cigarette overcame Darwin.

Leaning against the door, he spoke softly after a prolonged pause, "In a way. Serenity, the truth is, we never truly started a relationship, so breaking up isn't even applicable."

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+120 Points at most

Serenity's expression gradually turned cold. After a brief silence, she uttered sharply, "Admit it, Darwin. The person you've always liked is Alexis, isn't it?"