

Chapter 8 Pregnant?

Benedict Yardley appeared to want to say something on Vanessa Shell's behalf. However, Vanessa spoke before he could, "I will make a fresh cup of coffee for Young Master Yardley."

After saying that, she took the cup and left.

One cup, two cups, three cups...

Vanessa ran back and forth throughout the whole meeting. Scott Yardley was always dissatisfied with the coffee but Vanessa did not give up.

She was still making coffee when the meeting ended.

After a while, even Sam Sorrento couldn't bear to see Vanessa being treated this way. He whispered to Scott when everyone else had left the conference room, "Young Master Yardley, I think that's enough. After all, we only need to scare her."

Scott sneered. "She will not give up if I don't treat her this way."

He wanted to see for how long she could endure.

Vanessa had lost count of the number of coffees she had made. She was so tired that she felt dizzy. Scott was no longer in the conference room when she arrived there with a cup of coffee.

He didn't tell her if she had passed the test or not. How could he leave?

Vanessa put the coffee mug on the table. Then, she turned around and left.

She saw Scott's car leave Yardley Corporation just as she arrived at the main entrance of the building.

She was getting left behind again.

For the next few days, Scott did not chase Vanessa out of the Yardley family. He did not stop her from going to the company either.

Instead, he would think of all kinds of ways to enslave her as long as she was beside him.

After one week, Vanessa was exhausted from the high-intensity tasks.

This morning, she was on her way to Yardley Corporation when she felt dizzy and uncomfortable. Her limbs were heavy.

She felt nauseous while she was brushing her teeth so she held the washstand and retched a few times.

Vanessa couldn't understand why she was retching more frequently than usual. Was she suffering from food poisoning?

She had a sore throat as well. Perhaps she had a common cold. So, she went to the hospital to seek treatment.

Scott, who had already arrived at the company, couldn't help but look at the time.

The woman was not here yet. She was

an hour late to work.

Scott thought that she was a determined person. He didn't expect her to give up so soon.

Thump, thump!

All of a sudden, someone knocked on the door.

"Please come in," he said.

Scott felt disappointed when he saw the person entering the office.

"Young Master Yardley, these are the documents that require your signature today. Also, this is your schedule for the afternoon." Sam handed the someone to keep an eye at the hospital. There has been no suspicious woman going into the Obstetrics and Gynecology clinic yet."

documents to Scott respectfully. Then, he said, "I've already sent

"Got it." Scott waved his hand, signaling for him to leave. All of a sudden, he asked, "Is she not here?" He sounded as if he didn't care about her at all.

Sam was stunned for a moment. Then, he came to his senses and realized who Scott was referring to. He replied, "Yes, Miss Shell is not here. It seems that she has given up."

Scott acknowledged and continued to work. However, he felt disappointed.

Meanwhile, at the hospital.

Vanessa was waiting for her turn to see the doctor in the hospital. When it was her turn, she told the doctor about her symptoms. Then, the doctor looked at her with a strange look.

"Have you been feeling tired recently? Do you feel nauseous? Also, do you often feel the urge to pass urine?" the doctor asked.

Vanessa nodded her head repeatedly and asked, "What's wrong with me? It doesn't seem like I'm catching a common cold..." The doctor looked at her and continued to ask, "When was your last

menstruation?" Vanessa counted and replied, "About a

month or so..."

Then, she suddenly thought of something and her facial expression changed.

The doctor smiled and said, "You've had sex recently, right? You should take care of yourself. Well, I'm not going to prescribe any medicine to you. Please see the gynaecologist instead."

Vanessa left the hospital in a daze.

She didn't dare to see the gynaecologist. Instead, she went to the pharmacy to buy a pregnancy test kit and locked herself in the bathroom as soon as she reached home.

She waited anxiously for a long time. When the result was positive, her face turned extremely pale.

Looking down at her flat lower abdomen, she couldn't believe that she was pregnant.

That fateful night, all of that had happened in the blink of an eye, and she had never experienced anything like that before. She went home immediately after the rape.

Unexpectedly, she was forced to marry

Scott. She had been too heartbroken and preoccupied, hence, she forgot to take the morning-after pill.

And now, she was actually pregnant

with that man's child!

Vanessa reached out her hand to cover her mouth. This was incredible!

No way! She must remain calm. Perhaps the pregnancy test was not accurate. She still had to go to the hospital to check it out.

Thinking of this, Vanessa threw the pregnancy test kit into the trash can. She felt so guilty that she looked around before coming out of the bathroom. She was scared that she would bump into Scott.

Vanessa felt dizzy because she had a cold. Adding that to the pregnancy, she spent the whole afternoon sleeping.

Vanessa was hungry when she woke up. She went downstairs to find herself some food.

Several servants walked past her on the stairs. One of them even hit her shoulder.

"Ah!" Vanessa lost her balance and fell on the stairs.

"Oh, it's our Second Young Madam! I thought you were a servant. I'm sorry. Do you need help getting up?" the servant said.

However, the servant did not move at all.

Vanessa glanced at the arrogant servant and did not say anything. She stood up and walked down the stairs.

However, the servant didn't want to let her go.

"Humph, do you really think that marrying Second Young Master will elevate your status? Let me tell you, you're even worse of if Second Young Master doesn't like you."

"That's right. Look at her, she looks like a poor little girl. She doesn't look like a young madam at all. I heard that the Second Young Master treats her as if she is his caregiver."

"I would rather pack my things and leave if I were her. It's so embarrassing!"

"Women like this are so thick-skinned! What will she not do for money?"

Upon hearing this, Vanessa's face turned pale and she looked frail.

Just as she was about to speak, someone said coldly, "Why are the servants of the Yardley family so arrogant?"