

Chapter 11 Was She Pregnant?

Merissa returned to the North Mansion.

It had been a long time since her last visit. Therefore, the household staff were thrilled; they stayed up late preparing her favorite dishes.

Her parents were over the moon. At the crack of dawn, they were already waiting eagerly at the front gate for their sweet daughter, their faces radiant with joy.

Three years had flown by, and finally, their girl was back! They knew that she must have been through a lot in her marriage.

"Mom... Dad..." Seeing them brought tears to Merissa's eyes. She rushed to embrace her mother, Gloria, tightly. Gloria's tender touch was comforting, her words laden with unspoken longing. "You should've come home more often, sweetie."

Merissa's dad, Gavin North, wasn't much of a talker, but his eyes gave him away, shimmering with tears. "It's good to have you back, dear! We've got loads of your favorite seafood, like French lobster and Alaskan king crab. I'll have the chef prepare them!"

The reunion felt like a seamless continuation of the past, with endless chatter reminiscent of the days before she was married.

In her absence, Gavin had stepped back from the family business, handing the reins over to her brothers. But then, propelled by a friend's recommendation, he had embarked on a surprising journey into politics and emerged victorious as the state's new governor.

Gloria affectionately rubbed Merissa's nose. "Now that you're home, just relax. Taking care of yourself and the baby is what matters most now."

"I got it!" Merissa stuck out her tongue playfully and snuggled into her mother's embrace.

It felt so good to be back home.

On Saturday, Cartland took Merissa to the New York Maternity Hospital for her check-up. Her health was now the family's top priority, after all.

As the doctor examined her, he said, "The baby is doing well, don't worry. Just make sure to eat well and keep yourself happy."

With the comforting knowledge of her baby's health, the flourishing of her career, and the unwavering support of her family, Merissa basked in a sense of profound gratitude and contentment.

Unexpectedly, as Merissa and Cartland walked out of the hospital, she spotted Richard's car parked outside.

Why was Richard's car here?! Did he find out anything?! Was he in the car?!

"What's wrong?" Cartland noticed Merissa's unease and leaned in to ask.

"I saw Richard's car, but I'm not sure if he's in there," Merissa confessed, her voice tinged with uncertainty.

With a reassuring nod, Cartland took out his phone and made a quick call. "Hey, quick favor. Come to the entrance of the New York Maternity Hospital..."

Merissa's anxiety gave way to curiosity as she watched Cartland make a mysterious call. Somehow, she felt relieved, thinking Cartland could handle this.

Meanwhile, Richard, who had stopped by the building next to the hospital for some business, watched the two from inside his car, teeth gritted in frustration.

Merissa had changed! They hadn't divorced yet, but there she was, looking stunning and cooing up to another man! She had never dressed up like that for him.

Feeling a surge of irritation that he couldn't quite explain, Richard frowned deeply as he stared at them, veins throbbing on his forehead.

The divorce wasn't finalized yet, which meant Merissa was still his wife. That was to say, he had the right to tell her to behave.

Just as he was about to step out of the car, he noticed the sign behind Merissa and Cartland. "New York Maternity Hospital."

Maternity Hospital?!

What was Merissa doing here?!

Was she pregnant?!

With that actor's child?!

No, that couldn't be right! The timing wouldn't!

But as Richard pondered further, his heart skipped a beat. Despite the discordant thoughts swirling in his mind, a chilling realization dawned upon him with startling clarity.

Was he, perhaps, the father of Merissa's unborn child?