

## Chapter 7 Morning Sickness

An hour later, Merissa and Cartland bid farewell to Edgar, ready to leave.

Reacting on everything that had just happened, Cartland couldn't help but voice his disapproval, his tone dripping with disappointment, "So, you put your career on hold and hid your real identity just to marry such a man?"

Out of guilt, Merissa lowered her gaze but spoke with unwavering determination, "Cartland, I've decided to divorce him. Let's not talk about him anymore. I'm serious about ending it this time."

Merissa came from the prestigious Narth family, renowned not just for their wealth but also for their sway across various industries, from cyberspace to silicon chips. Her brainchild, Kangster Films, had swiftly topped the list in the entertainment industry since her college days. And her family, ever indulgent, readily granted her every whim.

With a sigh, Cartland's thoughts drifted back to a time when Merissa, blushing, conceded, "Cartland, I have a crush on someone and want to pursue him, but I can't tell him I'm a Narth. It might freak him out."

He had been ready to confront Richard about it, but his father stopped him. "Just let Merissa handle it and make her choice. One day, she will know there are consequences. And by then, she'll find us forever to have her back!"

Thankfully, that mess was all behind them now!

Suddenly, a passer-by's heavy perfume drifted by, triggering a wave of nausea in Merissa. Instinctively, she covered her mouth, gagging.

"Merissa..." Cartland's concern was written all over his face. He then asked with a grave expression, "Merissa, are you pregnant?"

Seeing his reaction, Merissa abandoned all pretense. "Yeah, I'm pregnant. I know I'm getting a divorce, but I'm still keeping the baby. He's all mine, and I don't want anyone else to know about it."

Cartland understood the implication.

If the Adler family found out, it could complicate the divorce proceedings or invite unwanted drama.

Gazing at Merissa with a mix of compassion, Cartland also felt genuine joy for her pregnancy.

He gently touched Merissa's head. "Don't worry, silly. Your baby's part of our family, a Narth. He'll be untouchable and unharmed by anyone, including the Adler family!"

Empowered by Cartland's support, Merissa couldn't help but smile. "Thank you, Cartland."

"Alright, let's get in the car," Cartland said, keeping a close eye on Merissa since learning about her pregnancy. He wrapped his arm around her, guiding her carefully towards the Bugatti parked nearby.

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Unbeknownst to Merissa and Cartland, Richard had observed their every move, having trailed them outside since their departure.

He didn't get it. The day before, she was head over heels for him, and today, she was already with another man?!

And not just any man, but one who drove a limited-edition Bugatti!

Was Merissa really that charming, and he had simply failed to notice?

Feeling a lump in his throat, Richard called out, "Merissa."

Startled by Richard's sudden voice, Merissa stumbled back into Cartland's arms, who quickly steadied her. And naturally, they were brought into an even closer embrace!

Their pose, unintentionally more intimate, only added fuel to the re. Richard strode up to Merissa. "Merissa!"

But Merissa just spared him a cold glance.

Similarly, Cartland didn't even bother to look his way, focusing solely on Merissa.

Frustrated by their attitude, Richard stepped closer. "Merissa, we need to talk about our divorce."