

54 Congratulations, Miss Blackwood! 2

Samantha kept scrolling through the newsfeed on her phone but every website or blog feed left her disappointed. The news of the incident at Kyle Marshall's party was not covered anywhere. 1

She sighed.

'Did he decide to sweep it under the rug? I thought he was one for gossip and drama too... Well, that is extremely disappointing! The news of my getting hurt could have helped with my standing.'

She tossed her phone away and crossed her arms in front of her chest. The last night's party didn't go the way she had hoped it would but it didn't necessarily end in a disaster either. She used both Kyle's and Jason's connections to spread a nasty gossip about Elizabeth Gilmore but she truly had no idea that half of that gossip was actually true. 1

'Maybe this is the reason why Kyle decided to let



it slide? Because it would lead to something that he doesn't want to get involved with? He was the one who told me to spread this rumor, after all..'

Her train of thought was interrupted when the door to her room slid open and Dr. Bavel came inside to greet her.

"Good morning, Miss Blackwood. How are you feeling today? Any headaches? Nausea?"

Samantha covered herself with the blanket and offered the doctor a fake smile. "I'm feeling better, but I am still having this annoying headache at the back of my head..."

The man looked her up and down from behind the thick spectacles, then shifted his perceptive gaze to the chart in his hands, and nodded.

"Well, the emergency test results are not showing anything out of the norm. However, the morning lab results are back and..." He paused, moved his eyes back to Samantha, and smiled. "I guess congratulations are in order, Miss Blackwood. You are pregnant!"

Samantha felt as if life was instantly sucked out of her body. First, the memories of her first

pregnancy washed over her frantic mind. Jason's menacing words followed right away.

'Pregnant?'

She already had a baby. A stain she couldn't get rid of. Now, there was about to be another one?

Then, her thought process took another turn.

'When was my last period? I don't think I've been regular since I gave birth to that baby... Have I ever slept with Richard without protection? I did sleep with Tyler before I had to run away, though... God, I'm going insane, I can't think straight!'

Her feverish attempt to collect herself didn't result in anything good. Her body trembled with uncertainty but one thing remained clear even amidst all this mess -- this pregnancy was her second chance; another lucky opportunity to get what she so desperately wanted her entire life.

'This is it. Richard is not William Sanson. He loves me. He really does. If he learns that I'm pregnant with his child, he won't throw me away. No... This time, everything will be different.' 2

Dr. Bavel got a little worried since Samantha didn't say anything after he poured such important news on her. He took a seat beside her bed and asked in a sentimental tone, "Miss Blackwood, are you alright? I understand that it might be quite shocking news at first but do you want me to notify Mr. Clark about this? He is your guardian, after all--"

"No!" Sam's voice cut through the air with its loud sharpness. She stretched her lips into a smile to conceal her anxiety. "I want to notify him myself. It's a very delicate matter, you know what it's like, right?"

The doctor took his glasses off and hid them inside the pocket of his white coat. He then patted Samantha on the shoulder and smiled. "Of course. I will let you handle it then, Miss Blackwood."

Richard put his name in the registry form as he entered the hospital and marched straight to the elevators. As he walked toward Samantha's room, he was stopped by Dr. Bavel who was just about to check on Amelie.

"Mr. Clark! It's good that I was able to catch you!"

Richard stopped and nodded at the man. "Good morning Mr. Bavel. Is something the matter?"

"Not really," Dr. Bavel flipped the pages on the chart he was holding and continued, "You see, Mrs. Ashford is ready to go through her routine checkup and I've noticed that you both haven't done any tests in quite a while, especially since your incident last month."

He then switched his attention directly to Richard and added. "I'd like you both to do your regular full body scan including the fertility tests, since you're both now in your thirties." 1

Richard winced at the thought of getting through all the tests again. He hated it and he was still scared of doctors despite his age; he couldn't help it. But he knew that he couldn't avoid it any longer.

'Both Amelie and I have been pestered by the shareholder about getting an heir for quite a while now... It's understandable since JFC Group is in our own hands with no other family to support us; they expect to have some kind of security for our business.'



When Richard and Amelie first got married, they wanted to get it over with right away.

Unfortunately, even after three years of trying, Amelie couldn't get pregnant and the matter was shelved until some other time. That other time, however, never came. 2

'It's better to set things straight right now and not feed any delusions in the future.'

Mr. Clark let out a heavy exhale and nodded.

"Alright. I'll do all the required tests today too."

"Excellent," Dr. Bavel made a note in his notebook and hid his pen back into his picket again. "I will make sure that all the necessary arrangements are taken care of right away, Mr. Clark."

The doctor left him with a satisfied smile on his chubby face but Richard didn't feel happy at all. It was childish, he knew that, but he couldn't control it.

Meanwhile, peeking through the thin crack of a slightly opened door, Samantha heard their entire conversation. 1