"You bastard! You're such a bastard! You already have a wife and a side chick, and yet you still laid your hands on me? Just where do you get your libido from? Fuck, you didn't think I was Amy, did you?"

Benji couldn't help shuddering at the thought of Thaddeus mistaking himself for Amy and thus molesting him all over.

Meanwhile, Thaddeus thought that Benji was being annoying. " Bullshit. I've never touched Amy like that!"

Benji looked at him doubtfully. "And what makes you think I'd believe you?"

"It's up to you whether or not to believe me. I don't have to explain myself to you. I've got my principles, and I'd never touch her inappropriately before marriage. Also, Amy is such a pure, innocent lady. She'd never let anyone touch her like that either."

To be honest, Benji nearly believed Thaddeus for a moment, with how sincere the latter looked. However, as soon as Thaddeus used "pure" and "innocent" to describe Amy, Benji felt beyond disgusted.

"Have you never heard of the saying that women found it harder to forgive men who cheat on them emotionally?"

A name suddenly flashed across Thaddeus' mind, and he let out a cold chuckle. But he didn't say anything after that.

Who was the one who cheated on the other party emotionally until they called out their name in their sleep?

The phone rang again. Thaddeus looked at the watch on his wrist and saw that it was now 10:15 am.

He wondered if this call was from an impatient Jessamine because she'd been waiting for far too long. He felt his heart thumping loudly against his chest as he answered the call.

"Mr. Holt, have you arrived yet?"

Thaddeus nearly died when he heard her addressing him as "Mr. Holt ". She used to call him "Ted" in the past, with her soft, gentle voice. In fact, it sounded even more delightful when the lights were all off.

He maintained a stoic look and lied, "Not yet. I'm almost there."

There were a few seconds of silence on the other end of the line. Finally, Jessamine said, "I accidentally left my ID in Shane's car. He's not in Zenville for a couple of days, so I don't think we can finalize the divorce today."

Thaddeus raised an eyebrow when he heard this. "You can just tell me if you don't want the divorce. It's not like it's anything shameful."

But right after he said that, he was greeted by a busy tone instead.

Benji could barely hold in his laughter. How much more shameful could he get?

After explaining things to him, Jessamine felt a weight lifted from her shoulders. She felt a slight pain in her abdomen and wondered if it was because of her cold yesterday. It would explain why she was also feeling so dizzy.

Jessamine hailed a cab and went to the gynecology department at the hospital.

The gynecology department was located on the ground floor of the hospital. Most of the patients there were couples. The men would be waiting in the lobby while the women went into the rooms for checkups.

Jessamine couldn't help feeling jealous as she watched the pregnant women there being treated lovingly and carefully by their partners.

After a series of tests, Jessamine, with her ultrasound report in hand, then went into the gynecologist's office.

"The fetus is implanted a little lower than normal. In conditions like this, you should be resting in bed and avoid any vigorous workouts. Don't forget to follow up with your tests on time."

Jessamine felt some slight panic. "Doctor, what will happen if the position of the implantation is too low?"

The doctor replied comfortingly, "Well, there's a higher risk of miscarriage, but you don't have to worry. Just do as I say and try not to do any strenuous activities. Also, avoid anything triggering as well. The situation will get better as your pregnancy continues.

"As long as you take good care of yourself, it shouldn't be much of a problem. Also, you're slightly anemic. You need to eat a lot of nutritious food."

The doctor then gave Jessamine a list of do's and don'ts, such as no

sex for the next few months, no emotional triggers, and eating as many fruits and vegetables as possible.

Jessamine brought her test reports with her after leaving the doctor's office. Then, she went to the waiting area for her medical test report.

A kind-hearted woman sitting next to her saw that Jessamine was alone, so she went up to help her with her test reports.

"Are you here alone? Where's your husband?"

Jessamine's heart throbbed as she answered, "My husband is busy."

The woman didn't let up and gave her a pitiful look. She said, "Young lady, you should really talk some sense into that husband of yours. He needs to be present for your checkups! If you're not going to use him now, then what's the use of husbands during their wives' pregnancies?

"He has to come with you to these checkups. Otherwise, they would never understand how much you sacrificed during your ten months of pregnancy! He'll just chide you if you get morning sickness.

"And after giving birth, they'll think it's not that big of a deal anyway. They'll say it's just like pooping out shit in the toilet. And then they'd blame you for making a fuss about childbirth!"

Then, the woman patted Jessamine's shoulder and said, "Look, you should find a husband that looks like that gentleman over there. He's so good-looking and takes such good care of his wife, too! Look at him spoiling his wife to bits! He's head-over-heels in love with her. I

