

President 431

Chapter 431

The trio didn't talk for long as it was almost time. They hurried to get dressed and put on some makeup.

After that, they went to Grace's house as she was determined to get married off from her home.

It was 10 when the wedding car arrived. Charlie had always been one who didn't mind spending, so

when a limousine pulled over on Grace's street, everyone living there had come to see what the

commotion was about. They were gossiping about, and words had spread that the Livingston's

daughter is getting married, and they would have a wealthy son-in-law.

Charlie had worn a handsome suit. Mark was absent, but Billy had come along. He was also wearing a

suit.

However, it was noticeable that Billy had looked much different from before. He used to be wild and

had loved to hype up any parties or celebrations, but he hadn't done much.

Even though he had looked more mature, but Summer felt as if he had changed. He was not who he

used to be.

The people fooled around and played some minigames before letting the groom meet the bride.

Feeling happy yet reluctant, Grace's mom and dad had

cried.

They had their ceremony at a hotel, but it wasn't held i n the hotel itself. It was held in the open garden

of the hotel. It was built and decorated beautifully.

Mark had only arrived mere moments before the ceremony started. He was dressed in a smart suit, and when his deep gaze landed on Summer, his eyes narrowed.

The bridesmaid gowns Grace had chosen were of a similar style as her wedding gown. It was also backless, exposing her fair and smooth back. The dress was long and reached her ankles. It had also made her slim figure stand out as it defined her slender waist.

The jewels on her dress were dazzling under the sunlight. She had looked as if she was shining herself.

His gaze had focused on her, and as though he was bewitched, his eyes hadn't shifted away, not even

for a short while. His expression darkened, and the air around him felt cold and gloomy when he

noticed the men at the banquet too had their eyes on her. He had almost wanted to gouge their eyes out.

From exchanging their vows, the pronouncement, exchanging of rings to their kiss of promise,

everything had gone beautifully like a fairytale. When Grace threw her bouquet, Summer was the one

who got it.

Grace blinked and inched closer to Summer. She whispered in her ear, "Mark's gaze is intense, even I

feel like I'm about to get roasted."

Summer glanced at her. When she retracted her gaze, her eyes met with his deep but soft ones. She then immediately shifted them away.

Grace's wedding banquet was slightly different compared to the usual ceremonies. More youngsters were invited, which was why they were having a cocktail party first at the hotel, followed by a lunch

banquet after.

The cocktail party had various desserts, fruits, and cakes. People were swaying and dancing to the melodic tunes that rang through the hall.

Charlie and Grace had also started dancing together. Billy had left the hall after excusing himself to the

washroom to Sherman.

After watching him leave, Sherman chatted with Summer. She said, "I haven't told him I'm pregnant

yet. H

"Our relationship feels different now. I don't think it could ever be the same as four years ago. We could

joke around, laugh, and tease each other before, and there was nothing we couldn't talk about. We could even share our deepest secrets. We fought and teased, but we were so happy and in love to the point that we could've stuck by each other's side for 48 hours or more. We had always wanted to be together."

But now, he was so cautious around her, and he would not tell her if anything were to happen.

Sherman had finally got over the pain he caused four years ago, but it still hurt when she saw the records of transfers he made to Natalie and the letters Natalie had written to him.

Even though Sherman had said that she would trust him and wanted to give him another chance, she couldn't help but feel suspicious of his true motive of keeping Natalie's letters. Sherman had as though

she was a stranger in her own skin, and she had wondered what she had become.

"Summer, do you think we could ever be the same again, like before?" Sherman asked. Even though the question had been directed at Summer, it was also to ask herself.

"If he hasn't betrayed or cheated on you, no matter physically or mentally, after four years, and you had

decided to forgive him for what he has done before, I don't see why you guys can't?"

Sherman smiled softly and replied, "To be honest, I think what you have with Mark is much simpler than

Billy and I. Even though you guys had gotten married with a contract, he filled you in on what happened

before. Even though they had been slightly intimate a few times after Baine came back..."

"What they did was not too over the line for adult relationships. If it was not for Mark being a hygiene

freak and the familiarity of his body to yours, he would've slept with Baine and would not have pestered

you so many times."

Summer had heard too much about him from Sherman and Grace alone. She had only smiled as a reply.

"If someone like me can give Billy a second chance, I don't see why you can't give Mark one, especially

since you still love him. What he did was not as cruel as Billy and besides, what's most important is he

has sorted out his feelings." "I don't love him anymore," Summer objected.

"Summer, our eyes don't lie. I've known you for so many years. Even if no one can tell, there is no way

I wouldn't be able to. Albeit probably lesser than before, you still have feelings for him, and his feelings

for you are as clear as day."

"But I understand. Only you yourself would know how much you have endured and suffered during that

marriage. Other people could only tell from the surface of the story, but you're the only one who knows

the ups and downs of it."

"To be frank, I think Dean is not a bad guy as well. I think you'd be happy too if you were to marry him."

"I think you've become much matured."

"Everything and everyone is changing. It's impossible for me not to evolve or mature."

"When I get married to him, I'll invite you to the wedding."

"Okay." From what she said, Sherman understood that Summer had made her decision.

On the other side of the hall.

Right by the corridor outside the washroom, Billy was making a call. His voice softened when it got connected, "Have you arrived at the hotel yet?"

"Yeah, I've just arrived. I went to San Marcao today. The view was gorgeous," a soft and gentle voice had sounded from the other side of the call. It sounded timid and loving but also carried a hint of stubbornness.

"What about the money? Have you received it?"

"I haven't checked yet. You don't have to transfer money to me anymore. I've almost recovered, and I

can take care of myself now. Have you received the present I've mailed you? It's just something cheap.

If you don't like it, you can just throw it away."

Billy raised his brows and said in his usual teasing tone, "Call me daddy, and I'll tell you if I have thrown

it away or not."

"No! You've tricked me too many times. I won't trust you this time, Billy Day!"

"Oh? You've even called me by my full name. Who gave you the guts to, huh? Quickly, call me daddy."

"I visited a zoo today, so obviously it was the king of beasts who lent me the guts..." but despite her saying so, she still said, "Daddy."

"I didn't throw it away. I'm wearing it on my wrist. It is a little ugly and displeasing, but since you have

chosen it for me, I will take it."

"You're so rude, but just to remind you, I really don't need the money. I'll return to Santabaca in a few

days. I'm going to tidy up my things now. I'll hang up first."

Billy smiled and his chuckle carried an intention as he said, "Let me know when you're back. Daddy

will come and pick you up." "Okay. I'll be going now. Bye, Billy." Her last words to him had sounded

extra breathy and gentle as if it carried all her longing for him.

"Bye."

Chapter 433

When Billy returned to the hall, Summer was getting some desserts for Charlotte while Sherman was

sitting on the couch alone.

He wrapped his arms around Sherman's shoulders and asked, "Do you feel like having anything? Any

desserts or fruits? I'll grab some for you."

"Maybe some fruits will do," she smiled and replied after waking from her trance.

"Okay, wait here," he got up and went to get pieces of every fruit. When his arm was lifted, Sherman

noticed the purple sandalwood bracelet he wore on his wrist.

His expression was unwavering, and he smiled as he replied, "Honey, do you remember Mrs. Woods,

the secretary in our office?"

"What about her?" she asked. Sherman knew Mrs. Woods. She was Billy's assistant, and she was a hardworking woman in her mid-forties.

"Well, she went to San Marcaome for a trip previously, and this bracelet was the souvenir she got for

every one of us in the office. Doesn't it look great? But I can take it down if you don't like it," he said as

he motioned to take the bracelet off.

Sherman stopped him and said, "I don't dislike it. I

think it looks nice. Just keep it on since it was a present from Mrs. Woods."

Sherman had only met Mrs. Woods twice at the company, but she liked her as Mrs. Woods had a pleasant personality and was friendly to others too.

Once someone starts lying, they would get more accustomed to it, and that someone was Billy.

Charlotte was running around in the hall like a puppy off her leash. Summer chased after her while holding the plate of desserts she picked for her.

She bumped into a person accidentally, and she apologized right away.

The person she had bumped into was a male reporter. When he saw her, his eyes glinted with a hint of

hatred. Everything that was shot at the wedding banquet was going on live.

When the rumors of Mrs. Valentine having an affair and meeting her secret lover at night were spread,

reporters had rushed to her school to interview her.

And, he was one of them. However, it was because of the crowd and pushing that he had accidentally

knocked onto her with his video camera.

Then, without investigating properly, Mr. Valentine had called the company he worked for and got him

fired. No company had wanted to hire him. Only until when Mr. Valentine had traveled abroad did he

land a job.

Since they have divorced now, he had thought it was the best time to get his revenge.

"Mommy, I want to have a strawberry," Charlotte said as she softly panted like a small bull. She ran

back to Summer's side after feeling tired from running around.

Summer poked a strawberry with a fork and held onto her chin as she fed her daughter.

"Isn't this Mr. Valentine's ex-wife? If I heard correctly, this child here had called you mommy. Ms. Hart,

may I know if she's Mr. Valentine's child or is she from your secret lover?" he intentionally raised his

voice as he asked while raising his camera to face her.

Everyone had turned to look over.

Summer's brows furrowed when she heard him.

Wanting to ignore him, she held onto Charlotte's hand and pulled her away to leave. She didn't want to

cause a commotion at Grace's wedding. It was best to avoid it as much as possible.

But even if she did want to avoid making a fuss, the reporter didn't let her. He took a step forward and

blocked her path. He asked again, "Is she really an illegitimate child from the affair?"

"Please mind your tone and manners."

"If what I said wasn't the truth, you wouldn't get so worked up, right?" he had looked and sounded rude

and mocking.

The reporters around were also starting to record the scene. The male reporter didn't seem to back down, and the people around them had begun to gossip about it.

"Hey, little girl, who's your daddy?" he shifted his attention towards Charlotte.

Chapter 434

Charlotte was too young to be able to sense the undercurrents between adults. She was eating strawberries while she said, "Well, I have a lot of uncles but no daddy."

"It seems she's indeed a bastard child. Ex-Mrs. Valentine's life is really as indecent as rumors say. Not

sure whom this child resembles."

There was already a rage burning in Summer's heart. She gave a long cold stare at the reporter. At this

time, a gracefully tall silhouette approached them. Mark, with a handsome face and a glass of wine in

his hand, glanced over the reporter. His eyes were icy cold." Did you just say bastard child? Repeat again, I didn't hear it clearly just now..."

Although his tone was not harsh, his voice sent those people shivers.

"Can't you see whom this child resembles?" As he spoke, he leaned over to hold Charlotte into his arms." Something must be wrong with your vision." Cold voice came from his thin lips.

As soon as the people around saw both of them, they realized that the child bore a 60 percent resemblance to Mark.

When he looked up, he glanced at the reporters with slightly narrowed eyes and spoke in deep cold voice, "Since so many friends from the press are here, I would like to make an announcement.

Charlotte Hart is my biological daughter. I will transfer 15 percent of my shares in Valentine Group to

her when she turned 15. It will take effect once she reaches adulthood."

Hearing this, Summer was shocked, looking straight at him, frowning, 'Does he know what he's talking

about right now?'

His handsome face was cold, and every word he said was full of authority that could not be ignored.

This stirred even more uproar among the press and reporters. They took photos one after another with

their cameras. They were caught off guard with such big news. It would definitely be tomorrow's

headline bigger than the Morgans' wedding.

'15 percent of Valentine Group's shares, that's a lot of shares!'

Charlie shook his head. Mark Valentine could attract media attention even when he said nothing, let

alone when he made such an announcement. 'Gosh, my wedding's limelight gets stolen away!'

Valentine Mansion-

Yvette was watching the wedding live broadcast at Valentine Mansion. Not until she had heard the

bomb news did she feel a little shortness of breath and her

chest heavy.

'What's on earth is he doing? He's going to transfer 15 percent of Valentine Group's shares to that child? Is he crazy?'

'Didn't he refuse to take that child's custody right?

What is he doing now? ' When Yvette saw Summer standing beside him, she was even more furious.

At this moment, her heart was filled with immense "bliss " now.

Taking out her cell, she dialed a string of numbers and pressed the call button. The call went through

after few seconds,

"Raine, are you still in Athana? Come back, quick! Mark is crazy!" Yvette lightly beat her chest with her

hand in anger.

"What's the matter, Yvette?" Raine's voice was the same as it was three years ago; nothing had changed much.

"Come back quickly! Otherwise, that little vixen will seduce Mark, and he will lose everything including

his soul! He's giving that child 15 percent of the Valentine Group shares! What could be crazier than this?"

'He's insane!' Yvette felt dizzy right now. She was unwell. 'Mark must be losing his mind! He's insane!'

'That is 15 percent of the shares! 15 percent of the Valentine Group shares!'

She had not wanted to talk to Raine about this.

However, she could not find anyone besides Raine to talk to in the Valentine family.

Chapter 435

If she had talked to Jazz about this matter, there was no way he would respond with a big reaction.

What's more, he would even feel that his elder brother had done the right thing!

Never did Yvette forget that this vixen was the reason severing her relationship with Jazz four years ago. Now things between her and Jazz had finally got better and she did not want another damage.

As for Mark, this son of hers would not listen to her for sure, so the only person she could talk to was

Raine.

"That child is his daughter, Yvette. She is your granddaughter too. Hence, these shares are not given t

o outsiders but to a family member. There's no need to be so angry."

Raine's voice came from the other end of the call after a slight pause.

"I have not acknowledged that she's my granddaughter, and Mark has no plan to fight that vixen for custody. This means that 15 percent of the shares fall into that vixen's hand. Don't you get the picture?"

Yvette sounded like a frustrated teacher. 'How can Raine be this silly and naive?'

"Forget it. Just let me know when you're gonna come back first."

"I still have a few things on my plate. I'm afraid I can only go back after some time."

After hearing this, there was a slight change on Yvette's expression. She said, "Don't say I did not remind you that Mark and that vixen have been close lately. You better think over this, I'm hanging up..."

The hotel-

Cameras were flashing at Charlotte. The white lights were so dazzling that she could not open her eyes.

Never had Charlotte experienced this since she was young, so she flinched. Wrapping her little arms around his neck, she curled up her small body in Mark's embrace.

Mark placed his big hand on her back and patted her, with his deep gaze locked at the group of reporters. He did not stop them. Instead, he let them shoot pictures of him and Charlotte. 1

It was time to let everyone in Santatabaca know that she was his daughter!

After half an hour, the security officers stopped the reporters and sent them away. As for the reporter

that put Summer on bad sport earlier, he was forcibly dragged out of the premise by the security

officers.

Charlie and Grace stood side by side, watching this scene. Grace's impression of Mark changed a little.

15 percent of Valentine Group's shares was not a small amount. Mark's willingness to give that much to

Charlotte had certainly changed her impression of him.

With Charlotte in his arms, he walked back to the sofa. Charlotte still buried her little head into Mark's

neck and refused to raise it. She was only three years old, s o, apparently, she was shocked.

Sherman felt bad for her. She handed her snacks and strawberries and tried to cheer her up but to no avail.

"You got scared?" Mark patted her back with his big hand. He then moved his big hand, placing the small Charlotte on his thigh.

With her arms remained wrapped around his neck and not willing to let go, Charlotte nodded as she clung to him tightly. Not only had her vision been blinded by those dazzling lights momentarily, she had

to face those terrible people.

He said, "Uncle is here. Let's go fly a kite together when it's windy?" His tone was soft as he tried to cheer her up.

At last, that was what Charlotte wanted to hear. She revealed a bit of her eyes and said, "I want two kites, one in each of my hands. Let's see who's kites will fly higher ." Her voice was tender. 1 "Sure.

Besides starry kite, what kite do you want?"

Chapter 436

"I want the 'Pirate'," the girl-whose eyelashes were still a little wet-made the request, while nestling in

his arms obediently,

Summer was watching the scene quietly. She could feel it-Charlotte had gotten closer to Mark, and although he would growl at Charlotte when he was in a bad temper, he showed patience greater than she had expected.

It turned out that blood ties were something impossible to cut off. The father-daughter duo shared a relationship more intimate than their relations with others despite the fact that they had not lived together during the daughter's early childhood.

Seeing the father-daughter duo talking, Sherman was i n daze. She could not help but place her hand

at the side of her abdomen.

She suddenly wondered whether the little one in her womb was a boy or a girl, and if it was a she, would she be a cutie like Charlotte?

The moment she raised her head and looked at her side, she realized Billy had gone somewhere else.

She did not ponder about his absence. Instead, she retracted her gaze to watch Charlotte.

The girl whose skin was fair and soft was indeed a good-looking and beautiful child. She wondered if

her future daughter would share similar traits.

Summer sat aside. While her eyebrows were knitted, her gaze kept coming back to Mark.

Soon, it was nightfall. It was the time for "the game". Mark moved his thin lips. "No drink please. I have

to drive home later," he said flatly.

"What's with the pretense. This is a rare occasion-my wedding night. You should drink for my sake."

Charlie looked at him.

Somehow, Charlie felt he had become a masochist. Instead of chasing them out so he could enjoy his

wedding night, he begged them to stay for the game despite their reluctance.

"Since you have begged for it, I have no reason to refuse, but you'd better not regret it..."

Charlie said nothing. He shuddered, feeling regret a little.

Billy, on the other hand, was just smiling as he watched them. He was not into the game like he used to

o. After a while, he added , "I also hope that you better not regret it."

While the trio enjoyed the fun in a room, Summer and Sherman were sitting outside waiting.

At this moment, the cell on the sofa rang, and Summer looked at Sherman. "It is Billy's cell."

Sherman did not answer the call. Instead, she took a glance at the caller ID. It was an unfamiliar string

of numbers. At the end, the caller had hung up.

Summer frowned and looked at her with curiosity. " Why didn't you answer?"

"That's Billy's cell. Since our last argument over those letters I discovered, we have a deal. We won't

pry into personal belongings of each other, including answering cell and going through text messages.

We should stick to a deal we make, and that's the a principle I've been holding."

"Sticking firmly to a deal when it was made.

That's just how Sherman's personality was. She was not a slick and smooth person. She would accept

a request if she could fulfil it, and would refuse it if she could not do it."

"You still want to maintain this marriage." Summer could tell it. She thought, maybe what Billy had done

four years ago, was just a one time thing

"Although I haven't told him that I'm pregnant, I want to keep this marriage. A marriage isn't something

that just happens. In the vast sea of people, it is not easy to meet someone who shares mutual feelings

with you. Somehow, fate has united me and Billy. Hence, I should cherish our relationship. I want to try

to make things work for us." Sherman smiled brightly.

Sherman used to be beautiful, vivacious, and full of energy, and now, she had become mature.

Grace, on the other hand, was open-minded. Never did she afraid of playing nasty game, so she could

handle it with poise, showing no slightest shyness. She even deliberately seduced Charlie during the

game. Not until Charlie had become motionless on the floor did the group leave the room.

"D*mn you. You guys are ruthless!" Charlie let out a rude curse,

The four of them-Charlotte, Mark, Sherman, and Billy -were on their way to the exit of the hotel.

Charlotte was also exhausted. Mark was carrying her in his arms. Suddenly, Billy's cell rang."

Chapter 437

Billy drew out his cell. The moment he saw the numbers displayed on caller ID, his brows moved

slightly. He then glanced at Sherman subconsciously.

Sherman was putting a coat on Charlotte, afraid that she would catch a cold. Hence, she did not notice

his behavior.

Billy then took two steps back and picked up the call, "Hello."

"Billy, I have arrived at the airport. I suddenly missed you since our last call during the afternoon, so I

bought a flight ticket to return to Santatabaca from San Marcaome. Even I myself feel that it was an impulsive decision. I guess you are still busy so I went to hotel."

Billy hesitated for a moment before he said, "You're at the airport, right? I'll come to pick you up."

Then, he approached Sherman and handed her the car key. "Honey, I have to pick up a client at the airport. You drive home first."

"What time will you be back?" Sherman took the car key.

"I can't tell yet at the moment, but it won't be later than ten o'clock. I love you, honey," as he spoke, he

leaned over and kissed Sherman's lips, "Drive safe." "Uncle kissed Auntie Sherman," Charlotte giggled.

Sherman pushed him away, reached out to tuck her hair behind her ear, and said with a smile, "There

is a child here. You should go."

She never asked him about his work matters. That was the freedom and right a man should enjoy, and

she did not want to bind him too tight. 1

Then, after the three bid goodbye, Sherman drove away first. Summer wanted to take Charlotte from

Mark but she refused and continued to cling to Mark.' Uncle said he is going to fly kites with me tomorrow!"

"You can bring her with you. I will pick her up when I return to Nokocola Bay." Upon seeing this, Summer withdrew her hand.

"Well, let's head back to apartment first. I have something to talk to you. Some clothes of yours and Charlotte's are still there." He looked at her. There was a glint of deep light in his eyes.

She did leave some clothes and bags in the apartment, and she would not have time to purposely go there to collect them after returning to Nokocola Bay.

Therefore, she gave a nod as answer. She got in the car after taking Charlotte from him.

Airport-

She was wearing golden high heels and a chiffon maxi dress. Her hair was tied into a ponytail that swung as she strode. Her hairstyle revealed her smooth forehead. She was pulling a suitcase.

Suddenly, her cell rang, and she answered with joy," Billy."

"The black Hyundai, the license plate is VAL 6330," said Billy.

She looked around as soon as she hung up the cell and spotted a black Hyundai. She immediately walked over, opened the car door, and sat in the front passenger seat.

It was a very ordinary black Hyundai that would not catch people's attention. The price was just two or

three hundred thousand dollars.

No one would have thought that the famous Billy Day in Santatabaca would drive such a car. Who would have thought of it?

Finally, the car stopped in front of a villa in the suburbs far away from the city. It was an independent

villa.

Entering the villa, Billy languidly threw himself to the sofa, "Stay here whenever you return to Santatabaca. Here's the key."

"Is it registered under your name?" Natalie took the key.

"No. But it does belong to me." Billy took off his suit jacket. He had been sweating when he was in the

car even though the air conditioner was turned.

"Go take a shower. Look at how sweaty you are; the smell can suffocate others." Natalie smiled with

dimples on her cheek and gently pinched the muscles around his waist.

Billy intentionally moved his body to get closer to her. "Come. Let's see if you can be suffocated."

"Knock it off. Go, quick." Natalie pushed him coquettishly.

Chapter 438

Being sweaty was indeed a little uncomfortable. Thus, Billy went to the bathroom after getting up.

When he came out from shower, he was wearing a shirt and suit pants.

Natalie had also taken a shower. Her pair of straight and fair legs was a pleasant sight to see. She sat

on the sofa, patted his side, and blinked. "Lie down, TH give you a massage. I have just learned it."

With a lazy and frivolous smile on his face, Billy rested his head directly on her lap, enjoying the

massage. As he felt an indescribable feeling of comfort spread all over his body, he slightly narrowed

his eyes.

Natalie lowered her head slightly. Her long sleeves slipped off, revealing more of her bosom.

Billy's Adam's apple bobbing. He got up and pulled her into his embrace with his long arms. Placing his

arms around her waist, he kissed her.

The woman wrapped around the man's neck with her slender arms. They kissed passionately. It was a

hot, steamy kiss.

Their kiss went on and on, and neither of them let go. After a long while, Billy finally let go and checked

the

time. He then patted Natalie's cheek and pecked her lips again. "I have to go."

"Remember to take your jacket." Natalie did not stop him. She handed him his jacket instead, and stood at the door of the villa, watching him leave.

After leaving the villa, Billy got on the black Hyundai and started the engine. Suddenly, Sherman's face

flashed in his mind. He frowned, not knowing what was the feelings and thoughts he's having.

When a man cheated on his partner for the first time, he would feel guilty and uneasy...

This was the second time he cheated on Sherman.

Although it was not physical—he did not sleep with Natalie this time, he had basically lost his self-respect and guilt, and what's left was cautiousness to avoid getting busted.

After some time, he would experience the thrill and joy from it.

Sometimes, addiction happened gradually.

The apartment-

Charlotte was asleep. After putting her on a bed, Summer grabbed a bag and packed some clothes.

She wanted to leave.

When passing through the living room, she saw Mark sitting on a sofa. He had changed his clothes.

The tall figure got up and stood in front of her, blocking her way.

"What are you doing?" Frowning, Summer watched him.

Mark said no word, his long and narrow eyebrows slightly moving. After a while, he opened his palm,

revealing a diamond ring. The big diamond looked dazzling and beautiful under the light.

She looked at him in puzzlement. "Mark, Could you please explain your current actions?"

Mark cast a deep gaze at her, his eyes narrowed tightly, and her pupils shrank...

The light reflected in his eyes was a bit too hot and heavy. Summer knitted her eyebrows tighter and tighter when she was looking at him.

'Wh-Wh-What the hell is he doing?'

"When we got married four years ago, there was no diamond ring, no wedding dress, no wedding ceremony, and no blessing from the guests. Four years later, I want to give this diamond ring to you again and put it on your finger..."

His magnetic male voice was low and deep. As he was staring at her, his eyes did not blink the slightest.

At Charlie and Grace's wedding today, Mark watched Charlie embrace Grace in his arms as if he were

declaring his ownership. Charlie looked radiant and blissful.

At that moment, Mark's heart seemed to be gently teased. When his landed his gaze on Summer, who

was wearing a long bridesmaid dress, an intense and mad desire rose in his mind.

He also yearned to have her entirety...

Chapter 439

What's more, he had imagined the scene where she put on the ring and the wedding dress of his

choice, though just an imagination, it was beautiful and fascinating.

Summer felt as if a bomb had been dropped in her mind with a loud rumbling sound, her mind went blank.

The blankness lasted for about five or six seconds before Summer could regain her senses. Before she

uttered a word, Mark continued to speak.

"Four years ago I did not really love you. But after four years, I am certain about whom I love. I will not

argue about what happened four years ago, but from now on I will speak with my actions to prove what

I have just said. My objective is clear, I only want you..."

As he spoke slowly, every word sounded like a note from a musical instrument of deep sound, touching

the strings of her heart.

She were drawn into his intense gaze when she looked at him. Her heart suddenly contracted.

Mark moved his long legs slightly to step forward.

With his well-defined, big hand, he placed her hand on his palm. He landed his gaze lower and put the

ring

on her.

Her fingers were fair and slender. They became even more beautiful after being embellished by a colorful diamond.

As if she were suddenly stabbed and scalded by something, Summer quickly retracted her hand, her eyelashes quivering lightly. She took the diamond ring of her finger and placed in on the side cabinet.

After that, she raised her head to look at him. She showed her right to the man before her, she wanted

him to have a clear view of the golden ring between her fingers.

"I already have the ring I desire. I don't need or want yours," said Summer.

Summer did not speak, nor looked at him again after finished her words. Instead, she walked out of the

living room and left.

A crisp sound was heard. The ring was not placed properly, so it fell from the cabinet to the marble floor

when she walked out with her feet.

Mark's long and narrow eyes slowly squinted. He did not pick the diamond ring up. All he did was watch.

After a long while, the tall figure slightly bent, picked it up, and squeezed it in his hand.

'I already have the ring I desire. I don't need or want yours...' 'It is just Dean's ring that she desires or it

is Dean that

she wants?

'And she wants neither me nor the ring?' 1

As he clenched his hand that squeezed the diamond ring into a fist, veins popping up on the back of it.

An indescribable jealousy and irritability and jealousy rose in his heart relentlessly.

Mark's Adam's apple was bobbing, his handsome face was gloomy and icy cold. He raised his big hand

and threw the diamond ring into a dustbin directly.

When Summer got on to a taxi, she looked out of the window. The night was already dark, and she was

in a daze.

Not until the cab stopped and the taxi driver called her several times did she regain her senses.

Summer handed the driver the money after apologizing. She then got off the car. Both Daisy and

Solomon had yet gone to bed.

Seeing her walk in alone, Daisy looked behind her and frowned. "Where is Charlotte?"

"He took her. We have already negotiated. He has the right to visit Charlotte, while I hold Charlotte's

custody. " She took off her high heels.

Of course, Daisy knew who is 'he', She gave a respond without saying another word.

"Where is Forrest?" Rubbing her aching feet, Summer sat down on the sofa. There were pieces of

watermelon served on the coffee table, and she picked up a piece.

Chapter 440

"He went out with Amara. Does he know how to take care of children? Does he know what Charlotte

likes to eat and what she doesn't like to eat? Will Charlotte cry in horror as she is not familiar with him?"

Daisy had spent most of her time on Charlotte. Charlotte had never spent night in other places except

here and Nokocola Bay, so she was worried.

"Mom, don't worry, Charlotte is fine."

"That's good." Daisy nodded. She then thought of something. "Your dad and I have chosen the date for

your wedding. It will be twenty days from now."

Hearing this, Summer's hand which was holding a piece of watermelon was slightly stiff, the same went

to her expression. "Really?"

"Yes. You and Dean should make preparations. You can leave the rest to me and your dad. Your dad

and I have also thought about it. Since most of our relatives stay in Santatabaca, we should hold a

wedding banquet in Santatabaca. What do you think? "

She took a bite of the watermelon, and accidentally bit her tongue. The pain was intense. She gasped,

"Sure!"

"You should not go to work for the time being. There are too many things on your plate. You can't do

too

many things at a time." "Okay." The look on Summer's face has also returned to the original calm, "I

know, I will return to Nokocola Bay tomorrow to make preparations with Dean."

Daisy nodded and muttered to herself on the sofa, "I wondered if Charlotte has eaten."

Solomon also looked helpless, but he really missed that noisy little girl in his heart.

After watching TV with him for a while, Summer returned to the room and soaked herself in the warm

bathtub for half an hour before coming out.

She did not feel asleep. Sitting in front of the window, she flipped through a book casually in her hands.

As she turned pages of the book, not only did her heart not calm down, but a little more...upset...

Opening the window and closing her eyes quietly, Summer felt the warmth in the wind, and gradually

calmed down.

She said to herself in her heart that from this moment on, she would do her best to love Dean. 1

Early the next morning.

While eating breakfast, Daisy was nagging, nagging to Summer, asking her when to pick up Charlotte.

And once Summer was here with her, there was no need to bring her to Nokocola Bay. She could just

stay here since Daisy would take care of her, so that Summer could do her stuff.

The kindergarten holidays came earlier than the secondary and high school holidays. In two days,

Charlotte's summer vacation would start. So there was no need for her to return to Nokocola Bay.

Summer said, "After he calls me, I will tell you. I have a flight to catch at eleven o'clock. So I will leave

after breakfast."

Daisy didn't care if she left or not, but repeatedly emphasized that she should bring Charlotte back.

What it seemed to her was Daisy did not mind when Summer would return, but she desperately wanted

Charlotte to come back. Summer could not do anything about it. She felt it was funny.

After breakfast, Summer brought along things Daisy had prepared for Dean and leave.

On the other side.

When Charlotte woke up, although she did not see her Mommy, she did not cry or make a fuss.

Instead, she put her dress on and went down.

Mark was reading the newspaper in the living room. He was so focused. The headline of the

newspaper was about the announcement he made yesterday-the transfer of shares to Charlotte's

name.

Rubbing her eyes with both hands, Charlotte crawled onto Mark's lap. She wrapped her arms around

his neck and she kept yawning.

"Uncle. My hair, you need to style my hair."