

President 521

Chapter 521

When Summer arrived at the kindergarten, she learned that Mark had picked up Charlotte. She frowned. Mark was back already? Why did he not tell her? i

When she arrived at the apartment, she found the man sitting on the floor with Charlotte in his arms, working on a puzzle. He saw her walk in and said, "Summer, I'm hungry."

"Haven't you eaten yet?" She put her bag aside and put on her slippers.

"No, I'm waiting for you to cook for me," he said naturally. "I've been eating out for days. I'm tired of it."

"What time was the flight?" Summer opened the fridge, and the ingredients inside were rich and fresh.

Mark glanced at the clock and then slouched back on the sofa. "I arrived in Santabaca at four."

Which means he picked up Charlotte as soon as he got off the plane, so he definitely did not have time

to eat.

Mark leaned his long body back on the sofa as he heard the noise coming from the kitchen. His eyes fell on the kitchen.

She was walking around the kitchen in her apron, and the light noise coming from the kitchen made

him

feel more comfortable and relaxed than he had ever felt before.

During his time in Athana, he understood exactly what it was like to be eager to go home and could not

help wondering what she was doing back in Santabaca.

Now that she and Charlotte were by his side, he could not feel more secure.

In a moment dinner was ready. It was oatmeal mixed with honey, berries and nuts; simple but delicious.

Charlotte ate a small bowl, but the man seemed really hungry and ate the whole pot of oatmeal.

Mark flew back overnight. He was so tired that he lay on the couch and fell asleep even though

Charlotte was sitting on his stomach.

Quietly, Summer carefully picked up Charlotte, covered him with a blanket, and got up to leave.

And he seemed to be conscious of what was happening around him. He slightly opened his eyes, his

big hand took her wrist, and his handsome face buried in her neck. "Stay here tonight..." He whispered.

"No, I must go back." She did not know how to explain it to her mother.

"Stay here..." He whispered in his soft voice. His eyes fixed on her.

Summer, slightly annoyed, gently pushed his chin away with her fingers. "You're so sleepy already.

What

else are you thinking about?"

His chest was shaking as a deep laugh burst out of his chest. His big, muscular body turned to rest on

her lap. "My mind is very healthy, but I wonder what's on Ms. Hart's mind now?"

He closed his eyes and his Adam's apple rolled up and down. "I just want you to stay one night with me. Tell me, what was on your mind?"

Her cheeks were warm and burned at his touch, but the man would not let her go. His head was in her

lap and his big arms were wrapped around her slender waist.

She had no choice but to call Daisy and tell her that she and Charlotte would be staying at Sherman's

house tonight.

Daisy certainly knew what she was trying to tell her and blamed Mark for luring her daughter away.

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Chapter 522

"Look at his face, his eyes, nose, and lips. If he wasn't a temptress, what else could he be? Would you

be this bewitched if he wasn't a temptress?"

Mark being a temptress...

Summer almost spit the water that she was drinking on the temptress' face. 'Only Daisy could come up

with such expressions!'

In another setting...

A huge pile of documents was laid in front of Yvette. She had a clear glass of water in her hand as she

looked through Mark's activities in Grudin North and Santabaca, especially those that were done

behind closed doors.

Suddenly, her eyes widened when she caught sight of one file!

'Summer Hart's the biological daughter of that woman, Samantha...'

She clenched her jaw as she read through the report. Every detail was written clearly, so there were definitely no mistakes.

She could not find any negative news about Ronald in Grudin North. Even if she searched to the bottom of the earth, she still would not be able to find anything, as Ronald was a cautious man. How could he leave traces for people to track him?

However, the report on Summer and Samantha's relationship was recent. It was apparent that he had not planned to cover anything up.

She confidently concluded that it was not Ronald's first time having an affair. In fact, he might have even been with Samantha for a long time...

Yvette would surely give them hell!

Ronald had been lying to her for the past few years. When she fully trusted him, he was doing such dirty things behind her back!

Her chest was rising and falling rapidly from her anger. She clenched the report tightly in her hands

until her knuckles turned white.

However, she was also angry at her stupidity. Ronald had been in Grudin North for such a long time.

The number of times he returned to Santabaca could even be counted with her fingers. His reasons

always revolved around his busy and tight schedule. But even if it was true, who could be as busy as

him?!

He must have taken his time off work to be with that nasty woman, Samantha! Whenever Yvette

wanted to visit him in Grudin North, he would always come up with a million reasons to reject her. The

reasons that were out of love and care suddenly sounded disgusting and shameless!

She would not be Yvette if she just let things slide!

The morning after...

The summer season was transitioning to fall, so there was a huge difference in the weather. The fall

wind was piercing, and the rain would always be heavy and long.

It was the perfect weather to curl up in bed and be unproductive.

The three people in the apartment were still in dreamland. Mark was sleeping on the left side, and

Summer was sleeping on the right with Charlotte snuggled between them. It was already half-past

eight.

Charlotte was a mess in bed as she always squirmed around. She had her feet on Mark's face, and her

head was on Summer's belly.

The pressure on Summer's stomach was uncomfortable, and it caused her to frown. Slowly, she peeled

her eyes open and grabbed the phone on her pillow. As soon as she saw the time, she immediately jumped out of bed. Without any of them realizing it, it was already 9.00 am!

She quickly put on a coat and gently patted Mark on the arm as she said, "Wake up, it's almost 9 now!

I'll go and make breakfast, so you better wake up and get Charlotte dressed in her school uniform, okay?"

"Look at his face, his eyes, nose, and lips. If he wasn't a temptress, what else could he be? Would you

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Chapter 523

His eyes were still shut when he responded like he was half-awake. "K..."

Summer then rushed to the bathroom and freshened up before proceeding to make breakfast. When she was almost done with the soup, she headed back to the bedroom.

On the bed were two sleepy people who had no intention of waking up. They were very deep in their

sleep. Mark was already in a different position with Charlotte sleeping in his arms. Their faces looked

relaxed and sweet.

Even though she was angry, she found it hilarious. Mark had just responded to her not long ago, but

look at him now...

She walked over and carried Charlotte away from him. She then patted his back softly and said, "Hurry

up. Wake up, you're already late!"

"Five more minutes. Let me sleep for five more minutes..." His deep and hoarse voice was coated with

drowsiness. Mark lay still on the bed as if he was exhausted, but it also looked like he was just being

stubborn.

Charlotte was also still in her dreamland. Her eyes

remained unfocused when she rubbed them as she yawned. "Daddy staying in bed, daddy shameful."

"Can you hear your daughter mocking you? Wake up now."

"Daddy shameful. Daddy sleeping. Daddy lazy pig..." Charlotte started singing as she played along with

Summer. She was dancing too, shaking her butt from left to right.

Suddenly, Mark jumped up and pulled both of them onto the bed before he tickled them with his slim

fingers.

Mark was on top of them, and Charlotte was sandwiched between him and Summer. Every part that

Mark tickled itched, making Summer curl up and burst into laughter. Mark did not put his whole weight

on them. He was supporting his body with his muscular legs and arm in a crouching position, while

Summer was between his limbs.

Their laughter never stopped. Nonetheless, Summer pushed him away after some time as she sat up.

"Look at the time now, and you're still goofing around."

It was already past nine. Mark glanced at the clock and got dressed. "Since it's already this late, I should just go back to work in the afternoon..."

Summer glared at him. 'It's his fault for sleeping in and he still has the audacity to say it so lightly!'

Mark was then reminded of the important international meeting he had to attend in the morning. His

gaze shifted as he dialed Harry's number. "I caught the flu so I can't be at work this morning. Shift the

meeting to three this afternoon.”

Charlotte blinked her dark eyes a few times before she took Summer’s phone and quickly passed it to

Mark." Daddy, tell the teachers I got the flu from you and I can only go to school in the afternoon too."

"You're so quick-witted..." Mark raised his brows as he smiled at her. 'My daughter sure is smart.'

Looking at the unproductive duo before her, Summer felt a little annoyed as she said, "Look at you two,

one lied without even blinking and the other followed like a monkey. You should set a good example

and not teach her these things!"

Mark smirked as he bent down and pecked her on her cherry lips. He raised his brows cheekily and carried Charlotte to the bathroom.

Summer was serving breakfast in the living room, but she could still hear the father and daughter playing around in the bathroom. She shook her head in defeat.

In the end, Summer took leave and skipped work. She followed in his footsteps and told a lie.

'He should never stay for the night anymore. They would all be late in the morning as they would sleep

very late. How would they be able to wake up on time?’

The rain was falling outside, washing away the dirt on the window. Three of them had the time of their

lives i n the living room as they laughed and chatted away.

In the afternoon, Mark drove his black Lexus and dropped Charlotte off at school before he sent

Summer to work. Just as he was about to head to his office, his phone rang. Yvette was calling him.

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Chapter 524

Mark put the phone on speaker as he took a left turn." Hey mom, is anything going on?"

"Yes, and it's really important. It's urgent, so get back to the Valentine mansion for a while." Yvette sounded rushed.

"I have an important meeting to attend. I'll go back after I'm done with work." He looked over to the time

and responded flatly.

However, Yvette was not having it. "I can't wait that long. If you don't have time to come home, I'll go to

your office."

Mark furrowed his brows as he hung up and took another turn, driving back to the Valentine mansion.

Over there, Yvette had been waiting in the living room for a long time. As soon as Mark walked in, she

showed him the report without saying anything else.

Mark was sitting on the couch with his legs crossed. He flipped the pages of the report as his

expression started to change. He then asked in a deep voice, "Why do you have these things?"

Yvette chuckled coldly, sitting at the opposite of him. "I have never wanted to investigate her. Her birth

was an accident. What I investigated was Ronald and

Samantha, that cunning woman!"

Mark could hear the unusualness in her words, starting to understand the situation.

"Ronald's been having an affair behind my back, and the woman is Samantha Blake. They were both

caught red-handed by me!"

Mark's lips were forced into a straight line. He swallowed and kept quiet as he clenched the report tighter in his hand.

"Oh Mark, he has another woman behind my back. What did I do to him?! Also, because of that woman, he asked for a divorce..."

Yvette sobbed in front of her son as she finally let up all the pent-up anger in her heart.

Mark's eyes were slightly narrowed as he watched her shoulders tremble. He stood up and gave her a

hug as he slowly closed his eyes.

Yvette was crying her lungs out. It was completely different from her outburst last time. This time, she

was in a lot of pain. Her tears were streaming down her face unendingly as she held onto Mark's shirt.

"I gave him two sons and took care of the house for so many years. Not once did I ever complain, but

how did he treat me?"

Yvette got even more upset when she spoke. She was crying so hard that she could not breathe. It

looked like she was having a really hard time.

Mark placed his big hands on her back as he gently patted her. His face was also clouded with

darkness with his brows knitted.

"Oh Mark, I have such a miserable life. All these years, I've been watching over the mansion like a dog.

But he was having the time of his life outside, enjoying himself! Who does he think he is?!"

Yvette held her fists up and started hitting her chest, which felt extremely tight. She was out of breath,

but she wanted to release everything.

"Also, leave Summer. Stop getting back together. She is Samantha's daughter, you know. Her biological daughter!"

His voice was as deep as the sea when he replied, "That is my business. I know what to do."

"Mark, Samantha is her biological mother. She is having an affair with your father now, but you still want to be with her daughter? Do you think I haven't suffered enough? You just want to take a knife and stab my heart a few times. Leave her!"

If he did not, she would really go insane. The old witch was with Ronald, and the young witch was with

her son. How could she continue to live?! 1

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Chapter 525

His brows came together in a frown as he stared at her. In a deep voice, he said, "Mom..."

"I'm not joking with you. I will really go crazy because of this-I might even die. If you still want to be with

her, I'll cut ties with you and take my life in front of your eyes! I won't want to live anymore. I simply

can't continue living!"

Yvette gritted her teeth. If she ever saw Samantha or Yvette again, she might really go mad!

"You CAN'T be with her, no matter what. Mark my words, Mark, I'll keep my promise this time! Say

something, Mark. Give me a response. Are you really okay with your own mother suffering like this?"

"Okay, I'll respond now..." Mark pushed her away and grabbed her by the shoulders. Uttering every word clearly, he continued, "Mom, there's no way I'm leaving Summer..."

Yvette was stunned as she proceeded to push him away. Her whole body was shaking from anger.

"Do you know what you're saying right now?! She is the daughter of that b*tch. Can you still face me if

you stay with her?"

Summer was her archenemy, yet he was still head

over heels for her. As his biological mother, was she more important or was the daughter of the b*tch

more important to him?

"She is innocent. This has nothing to do with her at all. Just like me, she is also not involved in this matter ..." Mark said slowly.

Yvette snorted. "Just because she is Samantha's daughter, she is part of the problem. She is your mother's enemy. Don't you find it funny and ironic if you're with her?"

"She grew up with the Harts and lived under their care for twenty over years. Other than blood, she has no relationship with Samantha at all..."

From the looks of it, no matter how hard Yvette tried, Mark had no intentions of leaving Summer.

Yvette immediately grabbed a fruit knife and placed it over her neck. She looked at Mark and pushed

him, "I'll only say one thing. It's either me or her. If you choose her, I'll kill myself right now."

The fruit knife was as sharp as a tiger tooth. Yvette had put some force on the knife, making it sink into

her skin. Just the tip of the knife alone was enough to make her blood seep through her skin.

The servants around her were shocked as they yelled, "Put down the knife, Madam Valentine!"

Needless to say, Yvette ignored them as she continued to push the knife deeper into her skin. The knife

was deeper into her skin than before, exposing her flesh.

Blood could be seen trickling down from her cut. All the servants panicked as they shifted their gaze to

Mark, waiting for him to save her.

Mark's eyes stayed still as he stared at her actions. His darkened face was unreadable as he said coldly, "Are you sure you want to do this?"

As a response, Yvette pushed the knife farther into her neck. It even looked like she would go deeper if

she wanted to.

"If that is your decision, I can only stop you this time. But I won't be able to stop you the next time. Also,

I can remind you of one more thing, if you kill yourself, they will definitely live a happier life. If that's

your ultimate goal, you can proceed..."

Mark knew her weaknesses, so he blatantly attacked her weak spot.

As he expected, his words managed to stop Yvette from cutting herself. Besides, she had never planned to die. All she wanted to do was scare him, but what happened just now had been the result of a loss in judgment.

The fruit knife fell from her hands and hit the ground. Suddenly, her vision turned black, and she passed out.

"Get a doctor!" Mark's voice was hoarse as he darted toward her and caught her falling body.

His brows came together in a frown as he stared at her. In a deep voice, he said, "Mom..."

"I'm not joking with you. I will really go crazy because of this-I might even die. If you still want to be with

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The fruit knife was as sharp as a tiger tooth. Yvette had put some force on the knife, making it sink into

her skin. Just the tip of the knife alone was enough to make her blood seep through her skin.

The servants around her were shocked as they yelled, "Put down the knife, Madam Valentine!"

Needless to say, Yvette ignored them as she continued to push the knife deeper into her skin. The knife

was deeper into her skin than before, exposing her flesh.

Blood could be seen trickling down from her cut. All the servants panicked as they shifted their gaze to

Mark, waiting for him to save her.

Mark's eyes stayed still as he stared at her actions. His darkened face was unreadable as he said

coldly, "Are you sure you want to do this?"

As a response, Yvette pushed the knife farther into her neck. It even looked like she would go deeper if

she wanted to.

"If that is your decision, I can only stop you this time. But I won't be able to stop you the next time. Also,

I can remind you of one more thing, if you kill yourself, they will definitely live a happier life. If that's

your ultimate goal, you can proceed..."

Mark knew her weaknesses, so he blatantly attacked her weak spot.

As he expected, his words managed to stop Yvette from cutting herself. Besides, she had never

planned to die. All she wanted to do was scare him, but what happened just now had been the result

of a loss in judgment.

The fruit knife fell from her hands and hit the ground. Suddenly, her vision turned black, and she passed out.

"Get a doctor!" Mark's voice was hoarse as he darted toward her and caught her falling body.

Chapter 526

A middle-aged doctor arrived almost immediately. He did a full body check on Yvette and dressed her

wound. "There's nothing serious. Her body is weak, she bled a little, and she was overstimulated."

Mark was standing at the side when he breathed a sigh of relief after listening to what the doctor said.

He raised his arms and fixed his tie before he left for his office.

He was not afraid of her committing suicide again after he left her those words.

"Get to the hospital. I need you to find something out for me and give me the results this afternoon,"

Mark said to Harry coldly.

Harry nodded and left. When it was almost time for them to leave work, he knocked on Mark's door and

let himself in before he updated Mark on every detail of his findings.

Bone marrow donation...

And the stupid woman actually consented to it!

Summer got off work in the afternoon and was getting ready to pick Charlotte up from school. However,

she already saw the black Lexus waiting outside her school.

The rain was still pouring heavily, and it did not seem like it was going to stop anytime soon. By the time Summer got into the car, her hair and clothes were soaking wet.

"Let's go and get Charlotte. I've already made a promise to go home tonight." Summer stood her ground before Mark could say anything.

Mark broke into a faint smile as he said, "You were just late for a day and you're already scared now?"

"I'm not scared. A teacher must be disciplined and conscientious. Would I still be a teacher if I lied and skipped classes?"

"No wonder you're a notable teacher and a good role model. I guess I have to learn from you..."

Summer blatantly agreed and nodded. "Obviously."

"It's Saturday tomorrow, you want to go on a vacation?" Mark shifted his gaze to the road as he drummed on the steering wheel with his slender fingers, letting out a crisp melodic rhythm. "We'll bring

Charlotte along and visit the beach. How's that?"

Charlotte had been saying that she wanted to watch the sea and look at the seagulls. The next day

was also a Saturday, and the three of them had never been out as a family before. There was no denying that Summer's heart was moved.

"Actions speak louder than desires. So, you up for it?" Mark's eyes were slightly narrowed as his expressions radiated an indescribable alluring charm.

Her heart leaped. "Drive your car."

Mark saw her flushed cheeks and wore a small grin. "We'll leave right after we pick Charlotte up."

Summer's eyes twinkled as she laid her back on the seat. She nudged his arm softly and said, "Hey, is

this an impromptu vacation?"

She had always wanted to experience an impromptu vacation. It was quick, carefree, and exciting.

"You bet..."

They picked Charlotte from school and reached the airport. They then bought three tickets for the closest flight to Sanctum Isles.

After a couple of hours, they've reached Sanctum Isles. But it was already midnight, so they immediately headed to the penthouse in the hotel they booked earlier.

Both Summer and Charlotte were exhausted. They slept as soon as they laid on the big bed in their

hotel.

However, Mark did not sleep. He stood in front of the big window and looked down at the town's night

view. He had a lit cigarette between his fingers, but he was reminded of the mother and daughter in the

room. So, he discarded the cigarette and poured himself a glass of red wine, swirling it in his hand.

If he was not mistaken, the bone marrow results would be out tomorrow.

'If Summer can't be found by then, what would he do?' The "he" here clearly referred to Ronald

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Chapter 527

Whoever Samantha was as a person had nothing to do with Mark. Besides, he never wanted to let Summer donate her bone marrow to her...

It was not because of the relationship she had with his father. It was because there was no need for

Summer to save such a woman. Samantha was a mother who had abandoned her own daughter but came back looking for her when she needed her help to survive.

Summer was his woman, and he did not want her to go through such injustice...

What did Mark have to do with that person living or dying? He really did not want Summer to bear such

pain and suffering for that woman...

The next day, three of them went to the beach after breakfast in the morning. The weather in Sanctum

Isles was like spring throughout the year. It felt soothing.

Three of them had already changed their clothes. The women on the beach were either in bikinis or swimsuits, revealing their attractive figures.

Charlotte was in her swimsuit, and Mark was wearing casual shorts paired with a light blue tee. It accentuated his youthfulness despite his mature and elegant appearance, making him look young and charming.

However, Summer was wearing a bohemian dress that was dragging below her ankles. She even had

to lift her dress up when she walked. Her brows were pulled to a frown, as she was obviously upset.

That was because the bohemian dress was entirely Mark's decision. Summer really wanted to wear her

swimsuit, but...

She laid her eyes on the women who looked carefree, and she started to envy them in her heart. 'How

nice!'

Mark just glanced at her nonchalantly. "Your eyeballs are going to fall out if you continue to stare at them..."

Immediately, Summer expressed her honest thoughts. "I want to wear a swimsuit too. Wearing this dress is really inconvenient."

"Do you have a figure like them?" Mark shot back.

Summer was left speechless. "This guy..."

Summer glared with him, feeling annoyed and unresigned. "Wouldn't you know whether I have such a

figure?"

Mark loved her response. He smiled lazily and wrapped his arms around her slim waist as he said,

Come here. Let me get your measurements with my hands. They are a reliable measuring tool, so

there won't be any issues..."

Summer immediately slapped away his busy hands that were feeling her up and glowered at him. At that point, Charlotte was already rolling in the sand and playing with it.

Mark was really good at swimming. Charlotte was kicking her two stumpy legs in the air as she whined,

wanting to swim with him.

The pair of father and daughter were standing in the sea. Mark was teaching Charlotte how to swim while Summer stood aside and watched. Her bohemian dress was already soaking wet as it stuck onto

her body.

Mark squinted at her as he made a nodding gesture, hinting her to go back to shore. But she snorted back, saying, "Do you think we're still in the feudal era? Why didn't I notice your closed-mindedness

before?"

"It's not too late to know now. Besides, wearing more clothes isn't a bad idea either. Aren't women afraid of getting tan? With your outfit today, you won't be able to get a tan, no?"

"Tan my foot!" she retorted. Only Mark could confidently say such nonsense. 'Afraid of getting tan?'

Everyone must have already applied sunscreen if they were visiting a beach.

In the hospital, Batabaca.

Ronald was pacing back and forth in the ward. The bone marrow results were out, and they did not match as highly as he expected. But still, it was good enough for transplantation.

But the most important issue now was that Summer was unreachable. The school was also closed, so

there was no way of finding her.

'Could it be that she backed out at the last minute?'

"Don't you worry, I'll send some people to locate her whereabouts," Mark said to Samantha as he made

a phone call.

During this critical time, there should not be any more issues. Their bone marrows were already not a

good match, so there could not be any more complications...

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Chapter 528

"I think you should be the one to stop worrying. You've already walked around the room over ten times.

I'm getting dizzy watching you." Samantha held a cup of water in her hands and looked at him. She

was not worried because she believed that Ronald would solve anything.

He sat down on a couch after he listened to her words, waiting for them to return his call. All he wanted

now was to get a hold of Summer.

'It'd be impossible to not locate her, no?'

Sanctum Isles.

The ocean waves were crashing in the blue sea one after another. The ocean was so clear that it could

reflect the clouds in the sky. The green leaves on the tree branches shook in the wind, painting a warm

picture of the beach.

Charlotte was over the moon. She was running around on the beach, leaving a trail of small footsteps

behind her.

In contrast, Summer already felt tired when she sat on the beach. She was slightly out of breath as she

watched Mark chase after Charlotte in front of her.

Placed in front of her was a fried chicken that

Charlotte had bought earlier on. She picked it up and sniffed it but was repelled and disgusted by it.

She had no idea why she had been constantly tired recently. She did not have to walk far to feel tired,

and she would want to sit or sleep on a couch as soon as she saw one.

Additionally, her chest felt tight and swollen. She never liked eating sour things but was crazy about it

now. Furthermore, she missed her period last month.

Connecting the dots, Summer came to a realization. Was she pregnant?

She thought about it quietly in her heart until she smiled and shook her head, thinking that the possibility was not high.

Previously, when she had been pregnant with Charlotte, the doctor had told her that her body was unfit

for pregnancy, so it was really hard for her to get pregnant!

But still, how else could she explain the problems that she was facing?

Summer was still on her train of thoughts when a tall figure stood in front of her, swallowing her whole.

She only snapped out of it when water droplets fell on her face.

The toned figure then sat next to her. With one arm over her shoulder, Mark pulled her close to him as

he asked deeply, "What are you thinking about, hmm? You looked like you're deep in thought."

"Recently, I've been feeling tired and sleepy. My chest feels tight and swollen, plus I missed my period.

So, I'm just wondering if I'm pregnant." She laid her head on his lap, and it was as she said. She was a

little out of it, not appearing very energetic.

'She's pregnant?' His dark eyes were instantly filled with bright colors. But when he saw her

expression, he held her chin with his slender fingers and frowned." You don't want the baby?"

"It's not that I don't want it. Why would I even be pregnant?"

"I'm strong, you see. Plus, I haven't been wearing any protection and you haven't been eating your birth control pills. So why wouldn't you be pregnant, hm?"

Mark tightened his gaze on her as he pinched her chin a little harder. He was unusually annoyed. 'Is she doubting my manhood?'

Summer took a deep breath as she smacked his chest softly. "That's not the point, okay? The point is

that the doctor told me that my chances of getting pregnant were very low last time."

'Does he know what's the problem here?' She felt resigned. She thought that she would not get pregnant, so she had never taken any birth control pills.

"Low chances don't mean that you can't get pregnant, right? When you're with me, the chances of you

getting pregnant will naturally increase." He spoke in a deep and dark voice, as he meant everything he

said.

"Can you be serious for once?" Her face turned red as she gritted her teeth.

Mark chuckled deeply, causing vibration in her ears. He then tucked her hair that became messy from

the wind behind her ears. "Why so serious? We'll know everything once we go for a checkup in the

hospital. You're thinking too much here..."

Summer nodded as she responded, "Let's get a pregnancy test before we get back to the hotel."

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the wind behind her ears. "Why so serious? We'll know everything once we go for a checkup in the hospital. You're thinking too much here..."

Summer nodded as she responded, "Let's get a pregnancy test before we get back to the hotel."

Chapter 529

Mark nodded back before he reached into her dress with his big hand.

All of a sudden, Summer's cheeks burned red as she ground her teeth. "Take your perverted hand out of my dress!"

There were countless tourists walking around them. 'How shameless is he to do this out in public?'

The sky gradually got darker before it turned completely dark. Charlotte was also done having fun on the beach. She begged to have dinner, as she was feeling hungry.

Sanctum Isles had many local delicacies. The three of them headed downtown and found a restaurant. It was not a fine dining restaurant, but it was crowded with customers. Their business was thriving.

They ordered a number of dishes including a soup that was brewed with a variety of seafood, such as abalone, scallops, lobster, etc....

Charlotte leaned towards the dishes and had her hands on the table the whole time. The food was delicious, and she was enjoying herself. Summer had also gobbled up her share of lobster and soup.

They were very full from eating, and their stomach felt bloated, so they decided to walk back to the hotel instead. As they were walking, they passed by a pharmacy. Summer then nudged Mark and said, "You should get it. I'll wait for you here with Charlotte."

Mark wore a faint smile as he stepped into the pharmacy and asked the staff to get him some pregnancy tests.

He was casually leaning over the counter when the staff was printing out his receipt, scanning through the instruction booklet of the pregnancy tests.

The staff was close to having a nosebleed as his whole being was radiating a strong aura of maturity and elegance. "Here's your change, sir."

"Thanks..." Mark said in a magnetic voice as he turned around and left the pharmacy while the staff watched him leave with a lingering gaze.

Mark bought both the pregnancy test stick and strip. Summer looked down and rummaged around the bag. 'He really did buy everything.'

Back in the hotel, Charlotte watched My Little Pony while Summer carried the pregnancy test kits into the bathroom. Mark followed and waited outside the bathroom door.

While she pulled down her pants, the man outside the door asked, "Do you know how to use it?"

Summer ignored him and took off her pants. She sat on the toilet as she chuckled. 'If a woman doesn't know how to use this, how would a man know?'

"Remember to aim and pee directly on the stick. Let your urine touch the tip of the stick..." Mark was worried that she did not know how to use it, so he read the instructions aloud in front of the washroom.

Summer felt defeated as she listened to him. "Mr. Valentine, could you please leave for a sec?"

"Why? You don't know how to use it? Do you need my help in there?" Mark furrowed his brows as he started to panic.

'Help my foot!'

Did he want to collect her urine in his hands while she peed?

That was the last straw as she shouted, "How am I supposed to pee when you're talking endlessly in front of the bathroom? Please go to the living area and stop standing outside the door!"

She started the test when it fell silent outside. A minute later, she saw two lines on the pregnancy stick, which clearly indicated that she was pregnant!

She covered her mouth with her left hand in awe. She was in disbelief as her heart was filled with a huge wave of excitement. She really got pregnant!

When she was walking towards the living area, the man was even more worried than her. He stared at her expression and immediately shot her a question, "How was it?"

Summer passed him the pregnancy stick without saying anything. He looked down and squinted before he stood up. He pulled her into a hug and spun her around the living room. He was ecstatic as his chest was filled with satisfaction, joy, and excitement that flowed throughout his body.

Summer got a little dizzy from all the spinning, and she patted his arms lightly, signaling him to stop. Mark was euphoric. "We'll go to the hospital for a checkup tomorrow."

Chapter 530

"Sure." Summer placed her hand on her stomach as she responded. Her eyes were bright, and she

was feeling great. 'How nice!'

Mark was holding her in his arms as they sat on the couch. His lips looked as if they were permanently

smiling as his expression was exceptionally soft.

Charlotte wanted to join them as she climbed onto Summer's stomach. But Mark quickly stopped her

and educated her on it. "You can't sit on Mommy's stomach anymore, okay?"

"Why can't I sit on Mommy? I've been sitting on her stomach all this time." Charlotte scrunched her

nose while she ate her ice cream. Her mouth was stained with cream.

"There's a baby in your mommy's belly now. You'll flatten the baby if you sit on Mommy, you know?"

"Whoa!" Charlotte's eyes twinkled as she jumped around the room. All of a sudden, a thought hit her as

she turned around and looked at Summer. "Mommy, is the baby my little brother or little sister?" she

asked curiously.

Summer answered with a smile, "We don't know yet. We have to wait for some time before we get an

answer."

Charlotte licked her lips as she giggled. "I'll like the baby no matter if it's a brother or a sister! Hurry up

and give birth to the baby, I want to bring them to buy candies! I have a lot of money! I can even buy

them toys!"

"Look at your dirty clothes, you're covered in sand. Quick, go take a shower and go to bed." Summer

carried her into the bathroom.

After her shower, Charlotte went to bed herself and slept right away. She was drooling, and her butt was pointing toward the ceiling.

Mark was handling some paperwork because he was still not sleepy. Summer then took his laptop and

opened the browser as she typed in the search bar, "Can pregnant women donate their bone marrow?"

The web results popped up, and she read every line carefully. She paid close attention to every single

detail to make sure that she did not miss anything.

However, she found out that it was impossible for her to donate her bone marrow during pregnancy.

She could only do so if she got a miscarriage or an abortion. If not, there was no way that she could donate.

All of the search results were saying the same thing. There was no way that she could go through with

the bone marrow donation.

She sat there lost in her thoughts as the laptop screen was still on.

is a cautious man. How could he leave people to track him?

the report on Summer and Samantha's part was recent. It was apparent that he had to cover anything up.

eventually concluded that it was not Ronald's winning an affair. In fact, he might have even abandoned Samantha for a long

time...

and surely give them hell!

been lying to her for the past few years, fully trusted him, he was doing such dirty deeds behind her back!

as rising and falling rapidly from her clenched the report tightly in her hands knuckles turned white.

he was also angry at her stupidity. Ronald had lived in North for such a long time. The times he returned to

Santabaca could even with her fingers. His reasons always)und his busy and tight schedule. But even

s, who could be as busy as him?!

ve taken his time off work to be with that m, Samantha! Whenever Yvette wanted to i Grudin North, he

would always come up on reasons to reject her. The reasons that love and care suddenly sounded md

shameless!

The mornin

The summe was a huge was piercin long.

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Charlotte w around. She was on Sum

The pressur uncomforta peeled her pillow. As s jumped out was already

She quickly the arm as: and make t Charlotte dr

lot be Yvette if she just let things slide!

She picked up the glass and threw it at them again...

Yvette's eyes were red with anger and her whole body was shaking. She looked at Ronald with hatred

in her eyes.

She raised her hand. PA! A slap had landed on Ronald's face, and a reddish palm print immediately appeared.

"Shameless bitch!" Swearing furiously, Yvette approached the bed and raised her hand again towards

Samantha.

Just as her hand was about to swing down, Ronald lunged forward and grabbed her hand.
"Enough!"

"Let go! Enough? What do you mean?" Yvette turned to face Ronald, struggling violently and frantically.

"Does it hurt you that I hit her?"

"We'll talk at home." Ronald grabbed her by the wrist and took her out of the room.

Yvette dragged herself back, holding onto the bed with her left hand. She refused to leave, screaming,

"N o! Why should I go back? Today I'm going to show her what happens when you steal someone's husband!"

She had lost her mind. She did not mind being ugly, shouting and cursing at the top of her voice.

Samantha did not say a word. She just lay there, staring nonchalantly at Yvette as if she were crazy.

When a woman is mad, her strength is truly frightening. Just like Yvette.

"Sure." Summer placed her hand on her stomach as she responded. Her eyes were bright, and she was feeling great. 'How nice!'

Mark was holding her in his arms as they sat on the couch. His lips looked as if they were permanently

smiling as his expression was exceptionally soft.

Charlotte wanted to join them as she climbed onto Summer's stomach. But Mark quickly stopped her

and educated her on it. "You can't sit on Mommy's stomach anymore, okay?"

"Why can't I sit on Mommy? I've been sitting on her stomach all this time." Charlotte scrunched her nose while she ate her ice cream. Her mouth was stained with cream.

"There's a baby in your mommy's belly now. You'll flatten the baby if you sit on Mommy, you know?"

"Whoa!" Charlotte's eyes twinkled as she jumped around the room. All of a sudden, a thought hit her as

she turned around and looked at Summer. "Mommy, is the baby my little brother or little sister?" she

asked curiously.

Summer answered with a smile, "We don't know yet. We have to wait for some time before we get an

answer."

Charlotte licked her lips as she giggled. "I'll like the baby no matter if it's a brother or a sister! Hurry up

and give birth to the baby, I want to bring them to buy candies! I have a lot of money! I can even buy

them toys!"

"Look at your dirty clothes, you're covered in sand. Quick, go take a shower and go to bed."
Summer

carried her into the bathroom.

After her shower, Charlotte went to bed herself and slept right away. She was drooling, and her butt was pointing toward the ceiling.

Mark was handling some paperwork because he was still not sleepy. Summer then took his laptop and

opened the browser as she typed in the search bar, "Can pregnant women donate their bone marrow?"

The web results popped up, and she read every line carefully. She paid close attention to every single

detail to make sure that she did not miss anything.

However, she found out that it was impossible for her to donate her bone marrow during pregnancy.

She could only do so if she got a miscarriage or an abortion. If not, there was no way that she could donate.

All of the search results were saying the same thing. There was no way that she could go through with

the bone marrow donation.

She sat there lost in her thoughts as the laptop screen was still on.

Every line she read on the web was floating around her mind. Coincidentally, everything had come together at such a bad time...

Pregnancy and a bone marrow transplant... How did it turn out to be so complicated?

Summer continued sitting there in a daze. No one could tell what she was thinking.

She just sat there for about half an hour, not even noticing the footsteps that were approaching her.

"What are you thinking about?" Mark stared at her expression as he asked suspiciously.

Suddenly, Summer pulled herself back when she noticed the web results that were displayed on the screen. Instinctively, she slapped the laptop shut and controlled her expressions as she stood up. "Are

you done with work?"

"Yup..." Mark watched the look on her face and her actions as he wrapped his arm around her shoulders." You're pregnant now, so you should not be on the computer that much..."

"I know. I'm just looking some stuff up on the web, that's all. Do you want to sleep now?"

Mark raised his brows as the corners of his lips curled up. "Of course. We can't do any adult activities

now, so all that's left for us to do is sleep." 1

Summer pinched his shoulder as they walked into the bedroom to find Charlotte missing. Summer frowned curiously as Mark answered, "I carried her to the smaller room."

"She's never slept on her own before." Summer was a little worried about Charlotte.

"She's almost four now. It's time for her to sleep on her own. What's going to happen if she moves around and kicks you in the middle of the night?"

While he spoke, he gently pressed Summer onto the bed. "You do know the way your daughter sleeps

at night, right? I'm highly alert, so I can hear every move she makes. Besides, she's just sleeping next

to us. If she's really scared, she'll run over to us. Let's get some sleep..."