

President 601

Chapter 601

The police had handled the situation pretty well. He walked up to Mark and said respectfully, "Mr.

Valentine, it's all been taken care of."

"Okay..." Mark nodded slightly. His left arm was hurt. He could only take out his cell phone with his right

hand. He called Harry and just told him to get his ass over here immediately in his low voice.

Summer was worried. She took his arm and said, "Don't let Harry come. Just let the repair center take

the car, and you go back with me."

Mark's eyebrows went up a little bit. Was this a blessing in disguise?

He said nothing, and she took it as his acquiescence. She called Harry again, and then she called the man at the repair center. Mark, on the other hand, left it all to her.

Summer then took him into the car. Charlotte was still asleep in the back seat, and Mark was in the passenger seat.

The policeman looked at the elegant and dignified Mr. Valentine sitting stooped in the passenger seat

of the red compact car. His eyebrows twitched slightly and he said, "Mr. Valentine, there's another

police car

available. I'll ask Omar to take you home." "It's okay..." Mark smiled faintly as the woman fastened the

seat belt for him in front of his chest.

"All right. Be safe on the road."

Back at home, Summer carried Charlotte to her room, and then took the medicine and handed it to him.

"Take it."

He did everything she said. He was unusually cooperative. His deep, dark eyes never moved from her.

She was not a shy person, but her face went red when he kept staring at her like that. "Do I have flowers on my face?"

"Yes, and it's beautiful, too." He put the medicine in his mouth and drank some water. "I want a bath..."

"You can't move your hands or touch the water, so don't bathe."

Mark had never gone a day without taking a bath. He felt uncomfortable and insisted on going.

Summer frowned angrily. "Your wound must not touch the water! It hurts! And you still care about your

look at this point?"

She had a basin of warm water and a towel in her hand. "Take off your clothes. I'll clean your body."

He raised an eyebrow and took off his shirt with a smile, and she stood in front of him, wetting the towel

with warm water and wiping it on his chest and back.

He was sitting, and she was standing, and his eyes fell upon her breast.

Mark's Adam's Apple rolled up and down as his strong, powerful arm wrapped her into an embrace.
"

You are worried about me..."

Still she did not say a word.

He wasn't good at sweet talk, but he said it so naturally that Summer was almost moved to tears.

She wanted to say yes, she wanted to respond, she wanted to just do it, but something was holding her

back.

His eyes were fixed upon her in a profound way. His deep eyes were sparkling as if he were drawing

her into them.

Undoubtedly, he had a pair of bewitching eyes...

Chapter 602

It was quiet, the night was deep and dark, and the atmosphere echoing in the room was soft and warm.

Summer's eyelashes were fluttering, her heart was fluttering, and her fingertips were also quivering.

Her tenderness and concentration made her heart beat fast.

It was as if she had fallen into a mist; everything around her was white, and the only thing that could b

e seen was his dark eyes, which seemed to penetrate everything to reach her.

He was coming on too fiercely for her, like a sudden surge in a calm sea. It was overwhelming.

Then she was swept away by the wind and the waves, and there was no way she could fight back.

"Come back to me, will you?" The man bent down and kissed her gently on the forehead, bewitching

her again in a voice that was unusually soft.

He had never been so patient with a woman. She was the only one...

"I want to hug you to sleep and greet the morning together. I'll give you whatever you want..." He was

like a magician performing magic, using all his magic only for her applause and response.

Summer's breathing became rapid, and she was shaking violently.

"Their fault should not be transferred to us. It's your baby. It's my baby, too. My pain is no less than yours..." Mark's voice was soft. He leaned over and kissed her red lips.

"Ronald is Ronald, I am me. Summer, you have to be fair to me, even if it's just a little bit..."

"Do you dare to be brave for me just once, with all your might?"

She dared not say a word. They were in the living room, and Mark grabbed her by the soft spot and kissed her hard, swallowing her breath.

He did not leave that night. He stayed here, sleeping on the narrow sofa.

In the end, she did not give him a clear answer, but her attitude softened a lot compared to before.

There was still a threshold in her heart that she could not get over.

The pants fell to the floor and Mark grabbed it with his right hand and slipped it on. He looked laid back

and relaxed, with a touch of decadence.

Today was Saturday, and Charlotte and Summer did not have to go to school, so they both got up late,

a little after eight.

"Two lazy bugs." He was reclining on the sofa, a little seductive and sensuous.

Charlotte jumped at him, and Summer said, "Arm. Watch your daddy's arm."

"Amusement park?" He raised his handsome brow.

"The place with the merry-go-round. It's beautiful." Her eyes were sparkling.

Summer made them breakfast. Breakfast was simple, Eggs Benedict and milk for three.

Without a word, Mark picked Charlotte up in his right arm. Let's go.

He's going along?

Chapter 603

Charlotte was young and short, so she did not have to buy a ticket.

Once inside, Charlotte went straight to the merry-go-round, followed by the sky bike. Mark sat in the

front with Charlotte in his arms, while Summer sat in the back.

The sky bike was built above the lake with a cable stretched in the air between two points. Charlotte was scared and pushed herself into Mark's arms, afraid that she would fall off.

After all, Charlotte was too young, and many of the things inside the amusement park were limited by

height and age, so she could not play.

Charlotte watched adoringly as they passed the crazy roller coaster, then pushed Summer and Mark and said, "Cool! Mommy and Daddy try it, too."

Summer felt scared. The 90-degree plunge was terrifying. Standing here, she could hear the screams of

the people above, as if they were going to split her eardrums, and she said, "I'll play other games with

you, I'm not going to try it."

"Mommy's being a coward, there are so many children's mommy and daddy playing it, I want to

show off to my friends in the kindergarten!" "Show off? If anything happens to me up there, you'll have

no mommy!"

Charlotte did not listen to her. She twisted her hips towards Summer and snorted angrily, "Hum!"

Mark grabbed Summer's hand and led her straight to the line, warning Charlotte in a low voice as he walked. "Stand there! Don't move!"

"Daddy, I will not move, will not run, I will stand here cheering for you and Mommy!" Satisfied, she

jumped u p with excitement.

Summer glared at him, trying to get rid of his grip.

Mark glanced around and hinted that there were so many people around. She was still angry but did not say anything more.

There was a long line of people, one after another, and soon it was Summer's turn. They got on the roller coaster and fastened their seat belts.

It was her first time to ride the roller coaster, and she could not help feeling a little nervous. She did not

know what it was like to scream like that.

When she was ready, the roller coaster started moving. At first, it was a gentle upward climb, which she

could handle, and then suddenly it plummeted 90 degrees. The world turned upside down and all her

blood gathered on the top of her head, and her body felt like being thrown out of her seat. The feeling

of weightlessness was very uncomfortable, as if she was

about to die!

She tried to scream, but it was as if she were strangled by someone and could not breathe. Then she

felt unspeakable suffering, but no voice could come out of her throat. She clenched her teeth and felt

that she was going to die.

A warm, big palm fell on her hand. She startled a little, and then she heard the familiar voice. "Stupid,

relax, don't clench your teeth, relax, and if you can't scream, you can sing your favorite song."

He held her hand tightly, quietly comforting her. She slowly unclenched her teeth, relaxed, and hummed a song.

"I'm here for you, don't be afraid..." His big hand took her body and held her in his arms.

The air was filled with his masculine scent with a hint of vanilla, and the fear was gone, and she

relaxed.

Even so, Summer's legs inevitably gave out when the crazy roller coaster stopped.

He slightly raised his eyebrow but did not force it.

"Go ahead. Charlotte is too young. There's so little she can try here. We're going back, too,"
Summers

said.

Harry's car soon arrived. Mark asked him to drive the mother and daughter home.

"What about you?"

Mark did not answer. He shoved her and Charlotte into the car. After Harry drove away, he got into
a

taxi.

Until now, Charlotte still kept the habit of napping. Shortly after returning home, she fell into bed
and fell

asleep.

Chapter 604

At that moment, she seemed to forget a lot of her hatred and troubles. All she could smell was him.

Shouldn't she be brave for once?

To be brave for his and her love for once?

It was all due to Ronald. It was not his fault. He and she were both innocent victims and passive in
the

incident.

She bit her lip gently and buried her head between her legs, thinking and struggling. Perhaps she should really take a leap of faith.

Dad, will you blame me? Will you forgive me?

After two three-hour meetings, he returned to his office, took off his suit jacket and threw it aside, wearing only a white shirt.

A moment later, he answered Harry's phone, and then Raine came in with a thermos box in her hand.

"What are you doing here?" He was signing papers.

"Yvette said the mushroom soup was great today and asked me to bring you some." Raine said, her eyes glinting slyly.

This was mushroom soup, but this mushroom soup was no ordinary mushroom soup...

Mark glanced at the mushroom soup and said, "I've already had lunch. Take it back."

"I came all the way here to bring you mushroom soup and you won't even take a sip?"

He put down his pen, stood up and poured out the mushroom soup, which tasted very good, and drank

two bowls of it.

Raine was satisfied, but she did not leave. Instead, she sat there, shuffling papers casually on the desk." Yvette said you should come home tonight, and I'm free, so we can go back together after work."

Mark responded, his Adam's apple rolling up and down. He then asked his secretary to bring her a cup

of Blue Mountain coffee.

Raine's favorite coffee is the Blue Mountain coffee; it was really bitter, as she did not like sweet drinks,

only bitter ones.

Then the phone beeped. Raine saw the man behind the desk pick up his phone and open the text message.

She did not know what it said but there was a soft smile on his face. So gentle and sweet.

It was from Summer, and it was a simple message: I want to try and be brave for once.

She looked down at her watch again. Now half an hour had passed. There was still an hour and a half

to go.

In an hour and a half, something was going to happen. It is going to be great.

Suddenly she wanted to laugh. Did he think she was an elementary school student?

Grace called and invited them for coffee. It was Saturday and she was free, so she brought Charlotte with her.

Chapter 605

"Yea we know that," Grace said impatiently.

"How do you feel?" Summer turned to Sherman.

"My belly is getting bigger, and now I have morning sickness, it makes me tired easily," Sherman said.

Summer nodded. "Pregnancy is like that. You have to endure the process. Think about it, it's just ten months. Have you calculated your due date?"

"It's been five months now. The baby is due in February or March next year."

"That's great. The weather will be neither too hot nor too cold. It's the most comfortable weather for a

new mom and baby."

After a sip of warm water, Sherman, annoyed, pointed to her face and leaned over the table to show

Summer, "Summer, did you get spots when you were pregnant?"

"It depends. I didn't have spots on my face when I was pregnant. It's only been five months and you've

got this much. You'll probably get more. But the spots will fade after the baby is born. Is it a boy or a

girl?"

Sherman shook her head and laughed. "It doesn't matter if it's a boy or a girl. I don't like to know right

away. It's always good to have a little mystery."

Grace wasn't interested in hearing about parenting stuff from them. She teased Charlotte and made her cry on purpose.

"Bad aunt! You're a bad aunt. I don't want to play with you!" Charlotte huddled in Sherman's arms and

ignored Grace.

Summer couldn't do anything about Grace. She took a few sips of coffee, glanced at the person behind

her and scowled. "Isn't that Natalie?"

Sherman looked over, and it was Natalie. She was carrying a bag, wearing a tight dress paired with a

jacket, and fringe heels. She was tall and had a sexy figure.

"Look, we haven't seen her for years. This chick is getting better and better at dressing up." Grace was

always careless about what she said. She looked beautiful and graceful on the outside, but the words she spat out were...

Summer and Sherman were already used to it, and Sherman gave her a faint glance and continued to drink her warm water.

"Shall I go and curse her?" Grace smiled evilly. "No, I mean, greet her. Sister bonding."

"Come on, Sherman has forgotten all that, so there's no point in bringing it up again."

Grace always said what she thought. She glanced at Natalie, then at Sherman. "My god, Sherman, you

should really take care of your appearance and dress yourself up. It bothers me to see that chick outshine you."

That woman was all dolled up, looking sexy and beautiful. Sherman, however, wore no makeup, had

plenty of spots on her face, and she was also wearing loose maternity clothes and flat shoes.

"I'm pregnant. I can't compete with her."

Summer jabbed her finger at Grace. Would she please say less?

"How's Billy doing these days?"

He bought a lot of baby clothes and toys for the baby. He was home with her all day, including Saturday and Sunday.

Sherman thought maybe she made the right decision. At least she was happy now.

Chapter 606

You cannot go on and on about men's mistakes forever. Mistakes are like wounds. If you keep holding

them, how can they heal?

So, if you keep reminding him of his mistakes, day after day, it will just take away any sense of guilt and

annoy him instead.

"That's good." Summer nodded, as long as Sherman thought she was making the right choice.

Grace looked at Natalie's outfit, then at Sherman's, and shook her head.

Natalie finished her coffee. When she was about to walk out the door, she saw the three of them. She

paused and greeted them with a smile.

Summer and Sherman did not respond, but Grace said, "Are you getting better at seducing men?"

Natalie smiled without a trace of anger. "You are as beautiful and radiant as ever."

"Of course. If I am not radiantly beautiful, how can I outshine you?" Grace grinned, brushing her long

hair with her hand charmingly.

Natalie's eyes flickered over Sherman, still smiling. "I'll go first. Bye."

Natalie was not upset that Billy had not called her for so long. She was a clever woman. She knew

what she wanted and when to get it...

"Well, she's got thick skin. Nothing ugly I said can affect her! Even pig skin isn't that thick."

Grace smiled more charmingly, but the words that came out of her mouth were hateful.

"Look at her ass wiggling. I really want to kick it. Who is she seducing?"

Summer's eyes twitched with amusement as she listened to her. Grace was different from the rest of them when she cursed. They could not compete.

Sherman drank a glass of warm water, but she was thirsty, so she ordered another glass.

In the CEO's office, the front was the office but there was something special behind it. It's an exclusive

suite.

There was a huge French window in the suite. All the colors were black and white. It's easy to see that

it was a man's room at a glance. There was a big bed in the middle of the room, and the bedsheet was

a glowing cold silver.

The handsome man was lying there. He was wearing a white shirt and black suit pants. His chest was

heaving slightly up and down and the breath was frighteningly hot. Beside him lay a woman who was

wearing nothing.

He smelled good, with a faint smell of tobacco, and then a fresh fragrance of shower gel.

Two hours after drinking the mushroom soup, he fainted as expected.

There was something in the mushroom soup, and there was more than one...

He was the most beautiful man she had ever seen since she was young, and no one could match the elegance emanating from him.

Chapter 607

The next second, Mark opened his eyes, but his eyes were covered with a slight redness. His breath was so hot that it could burn.

At the moment when his eyes met Raine's eyes, surprise flashed across his eyes. Obviously, he did not

understand what was happening.

Then, the flames burning in his body churned up.

Filled with unspeakable heat all over his body, Mark moved his big hand and tore away his shirt.

"What happened?" He asked, his voice hoarse to the extreme.

Raine stared at him but did not say a word. A dark light flickered in her eyes.

Mark threw the clothes aside directly toward her, and then turned on the air conditioner in the room.

It was autumn and it was raining outside, but he turned down the temperature directly to 16 degrees. In

an instant, the temperature in the room dropped.

But Mark underestimated the flame in his body.

Mark's Adam's apple rolled up and down. His eyes had been stained with a faint scarlet. Knowing that

things were not that simple, he turned and stared at Raine."

What did you put in the mushroom soup?"

Wrapped in a thin blanket, Raine walked towards him without saying a word, then removed the thin

blanket and revealed her feminine and sexy body. She put her hands around her chest and asked, "Do

you feel better this way?"

Without looking at her, Mark narrowed his eyes and immediately looked away. It goes without saying

what was put in the mushroom soup.

"I never thought you would be such a woman. The Raine I know is not such a woman. You feel like a

stranger..."

Then he turned and went to the bathroom, and filled the bathtub with cold water. He just lay in there

with his shirt and suit pants, drowning himself from head to toe.

The water was icy cold but Mark did not feel it at all. His only feeling at this moment was the heat and

fire burning inside him. He was struggling like a trapped animal.

The heat in his abdomen was surging, and he felt more and more discomfort and suffering. The light scarlet in his eyes became deeper and deeper, like a mass of thick blood. It looked frightening.

Gritting her teeth, Raine held her breath and walked toward him in a very soft voice. "Mark, it won't work."

Mark's eyes suddenly shot at her, like a sharp arrow piercing through her. He asked coldly in a low voice,

Raine, do you know how you make me feel at this moment?" i

She did not answer. Her eyes fixed on him, but she had got the answer from the look in his eyes. He felt disgusted!

Raine's body was trembling. He had never given her such a look. This was the first time!

"Disgusting..." The word came from his thin lips, cold as ice in winter.

Mark did not look at her anymore, not even a glance.

Disgusting. Since he found her disgusting, why not disgust him to the end?

Raine squatted in front of him.

He could not stand it anymore. He raised his hand and pushed Raine away, then stepped out of the bathtub.

Chapter 608

Then he came forward to open the door, but he found that the door was locked. And his phone was not

with him. He stared at Raine and sneered at her.

She was obviously trying to push him into a corner...

Suddenly, Raine felt cold, very cold. She got up, approached him again and hugged him tightly. 1

If he held her, the suffering would be relieved...

Gritting his teeth, Mark pushed her away again. He was slowly losing his mind. When his eyes caught

the fruit knife on the table, he grabbed it and slashed his left arm.

The pain excited him and kept his mind clear. It also helped to distract his attention, but the blood soon

flowed down.

Raine was frightened. She was really frightened by his actions. Mark now scared her, and his madness

also scared her. i

She ran to take away the knife in his hand, but he did not give her a chance. The sharp tip of the knife

crossed his skin again, and the blood flowed out again. 1

Raine was going crazy. Mark was driving her crazy, leaving her painfully out of breath. Did he really

love Summer so much?

One slash after another, Raine screamed, rushed to the bed, quickly dressed herself, and then took out

his phone with trembling hands and called Harry.

Harry was frightened when he saw them. He and Raine helped him out of the room, into the black Bentley, and drove away.

When they reached Summer's place, Raine did not get out of the car and Harry took him upstairs.

Summer was almost scared to death. She quickly took out the first aid kit and wrapped up the wound

on his arm. Harry coughed a little and said, "Mr. Valentine needs your help to put out the fire." 1

"Fire? What fire?" Summer looked up and asked in surprise.

Harry did not answer and left quickly. Summer shook her head and continued to deal with the wound.

Suddenly the man's arm fell on her shoulder and pushed her to the ground.

Before she could react, the man had turned her over and positioned himself on top of her...

Summer was screaming herself hoarse. She did not know how many times it was. She only knew that

they were both sweating at this time.

In the end, Summer passed out.

She did not know how long she had passed out, but when she opened her eyes, he was still at it. There

were beads of sweat on his handsome face.

Summer slept for a long time. When she woke up, it was the next morning.

Her muscles ache all over. Summer really wanted to bite him to death. She did not even have the strength to move.

"The way you stare at me. Do you want me to do it again?" he asked hoarsely, looking at her and pinching her chin.

Summer sighed, turned around and put her hands around his waist. "How can you be so stupid!"

Mark gently pulled his lips, smiled silently and kissed her neck. "Are you moved?"

Chapter 609

"How could I make any mistake when you decided to give us a chance?" He sat up, took her directly

into his arms, and seated her on his lap. "I want you, and only you can trap me..."

Summer leaned back into his arms and said softly, "Aren't you afraid something might happen to you?"

He frowned and his arms clenched tightly around her tiny waist. "You won't be afraid of anything when

I'm b y your side. And you have promised to be with me. What am I afraid of? And you and Charlotte

are waiting for me. I won't let myself get into an accident 99

"Mark!" she whispered, before she hugged him passionately, her cheek pressed against his warm arms

as she smiled gently.

She whispered his name and smiled sweetly. She believed she had made the right decision!

She would only be brave for the people she loved in this world. She wanted them to be together, she wanted to be brave, and she wanted to be with him.

"Touched?" Mark whispered hoarsely as he kissed her.

She looked up, her dark eyes meeting his, expressing her determination. "I want to be with you!"

He raised his eyebrows.

"I want to be with you!" She looked at him firmly and said it again, word by word.

"Yes, I heard it, good..." He adored the way she was now. A soft look with sparkling eyes.

He inadvertently pulled at the wound on his arm and gave a low, muffled groan. Summer moved away

to get the medicine for him.

But she felt worried and took him to the hospital. The old wound in his arm had not healed, and now he

had a new one. Both of his arms were wrapped in gauze.

Mark narrowed his eyes. He thought the white gauze on his arms was an eyesore. Summer took his hand and headed out of the hospital.

They have not had breakfast yet so they went to the breakfast place. Early in the morning, he was in a

surprisingly good mood, his beautiful face very charming, and his eyes were glowing softly.

"I'm going to school later. You go home first, or go back to the apartment and ask Harry to pick you up."

Mark pinned her hair lovingly behind her ears and smiled. "I'll take you to school, and then I'll follow you

today."

"No. I'm going to work. What will you do there?" He could not move his arms so she fed him.

"I'll watch you work." He did not care that people were looking at him. She told him to open his mouth

and he did so.

Summer's eyes twitched slightly. "I don't look good at work."

"As long as I think you look good..."

"It's not a place you can just walk in and out of!"

"The principal would love to see me there..."

"You have thick skin..."

"It doesn't matter..." u n

Finally, she took him to school. All eyes were on him.

Summer smiled awkwardly and said to them, "Let's just pretend he doesn't exist."

How could they pretend he did not exist when a man like him was standing there?

"Everyone is working, so don't make any noise or talk. I t will disturb others. Do you hear me?"

The teachers' eyes twitched as they heard it. Was Ms. Hart talking to a child?

Chapter 610

Summer pinched him in the stomach and turned to the teachers, blushing, and said, "Ignore him.

Please ignore him."

She gave him two magazines and a cup of tea, treating him like a kid.

The glow in Mark's eyes dimmed at the thought of Paine. It should be easy to deal with her.

If she was smart, then he could still keep things civil between them.

If she was still foolish, then...

Paine had not slept for two days. The dark circles under her eyes were severe and her face was swollen.

Looking at herself in the mirror, she was smiling, but she looked uglier than crying.

Was she starting to lose sight of herself?

She thought she should give up. Things could not go on at this point.

She could still remember that day vividly. How he resisted the urge, how he called her disgusting, how

he cut himself with a knife.

His last act was the craziest. It was so vivid in her mind as if it had been engraved in her heart, and she

shuddered and panicked when she thought of it.

At that moment, she could feel that she was totally defeated...

He loved Summer so much that he would not even touch her at that moment, and he would rather hurt

himself. How could she get involved in such a relationship?

Even if she did get him, she would only get his hatred.

She had been awake for two days, thinking a lot, and also thinking of Yvette...

She had been living as if she were a widow for so many years, and it was kind of sad that she ended

up with nothing.

That one simple word 'disgusting' that came out of his mouth was worse than a thousand knives,
cutting her heart into pieces.

Even if she could not have him and his love, she could not make him feel sick to her. She loved him
for

so many years, and in the end, the love between them completely changed...

Forget it. She was tired, too. Let's stop there.

This thought had arisen when she saw him cut his arm with a knife. After all, she could not stand
him

getting hurt.

Otherwise, she could have tied him up and forced herself on him, even if he would wake up hating
her.

She was not afraid of perishing with him!

But in the end, she chose to drive him to Summer.

Indeed, she could not be cruel to him. She could not watch him get hurt in front of her. She could
not go

that far.

Cutting his arm with a knife, that was something only Mark could have done.

"How are things going?" Yvette asked.

Yvette was confused. "You want to go back to Athana?"

"Yeah, I'm tired. Athana is good."

"I'm not asking you about Athana, I'm asking you how Mark is with you." Yvette's main focus was this.