

## President 271

### Chapter 271

Mark did not respond. He just stared deadly at Summer as if he wanted to pierce her with his gaze.

Summer did not back down and stared back at him." The marriage started as a deal. Ending it would

not be difficult. If Mr. Valentine thinks a divorce would tarnish your reputation, we can divorce a year

after the baby is born. I do not want any of your fortunes. The only thing I want is this baby. The

relationship progress between the two of you is none of my business. You can do whatever you want."

He responded coldly through his gritted teeth as he said, "You must have taken your time to think about

this. Everything seems well thought out."

"Of course." Summer nodded as she continued, "I can't help it. I really hate the situation I am in right

now. I also really, really hate her. You could even call it resentment. I don't even want to see her face; I

would lose my appetite just by looking at her."

Of course, Summer was referring to Raine. But she was just exaggerating. She did not hate Raine to

such a n extent.

'Isn't Raine the one he loves? He should be infuriated by my degradation and insults towards her. He

might even agree to divorce on impulse." "Also, I have grown to hate you after spending so

much time with you. If I could choose, I don't want to see you as well. This is because the both of you

are really that unlikeable!"

Mark laughed out of anger, his lips curled into a smile as he glared at her coldly. "Do you really hate me

that much?"

"Of course. I'm a teacher; I rarely lie," Summer responded.

His cold smile grew wider as he clenched his jaw once again. His eyes were dark as if he wanted to swallow her whole. "Then I don't mind being hated..."

"It doesn't matter if I hated it or not. You could put that aside. But what about her? Are you okay with

me calling her a homewrecker every chance I get?"

The atmosphere between the two was suffocating and tense. Their cold standoff was like a ticking timebomb ready to explode.

On the other hand, Baine just stood there quietly, realizing that she will never be a part of their

conversation. In their eyes, there were only the two of them in that space. There was no space for her,

even when they were in such a tight situation.

"Summer Hart!" Mark's eyes were burning with flames. The more he hated the topic, the happier

Summer got.

Mark rarely calls her by her full name. Whenever it happened, Summer knew that he was completely

enraged.

"Everything I said is a fact. I will only refer to her as a homewrecker, and she will forever be stuck in

such a shameful place. As for you, my hatred for you will only grow until I hate you to the bones!"

Every sentence she said contained the word 'hate'. Mark had never met a woman who could cross his

line this much. At that moment, his patience was worn out and Summer had crossed his line

completely. Every inch of his body was burning in fire and rage. Even his fingertips felt hot.

Mark was so angry that he could only laugh. But his laugh felt ominous, cold, and chilling. "Since Mrs.

Valentine wants a divorce so badly, I shall allow it..."

"Good," Summer responded as the corner of her lips lifted.

She was waiting for this moment all this while. It had been such a long day for her. All she wanted was

this ending.

However, her heart stung when she heard what she thought she wanted to hear. It felt like someone had rubbed salt into an open wound. The pain was agonizing.

The pain that she felt could not be compared to those she experienced before. It brought pain not only

to her heart, but her whole body.

She was using all the energy she had left to keep her cool and stay in character, standing there with a

smile on her face!

Her response did not please Mark the slightest. He gritted his teeth as he glowered at Summer with rage and cracked his knuckles.

His cold gaze was fiercely fixated on her as he grabbed her shoulders with his big hands.

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Pain. She was in excruciating pain. He exerted so much strength that it felt like he was about to crush

her shoulders with his bare hands. Summer knitted her brows tightly as her face turned as pale as a ghost.

Just when she thought her shoulders were falling apart, Mark finally let go. His handsome face was no

longer grim. It was just blank and distant. He was so cold as if he wanted to push everyone miles away.

He did not speak to Summer, nor did he look at her. He just took a big stride forward and left the villa.

Paine, who was as invisible as thin air, was standing next to them. Seeing him leave, she chased after

him without the slightest hesitation.

Summer was left alone in the villa, which was filled with dead silence.

The Mark who left just now felt like the Mark she knew when they first met. Worse, he was even colder

than he was when they first met. It felt like it was coming out of his bones.

At the same time, she knew, from the bottom of her heart, that Mark was completely angered this time.

He definitely meant what he said...

She always wanted to be free from him. And now, she got what she wanted. But all she could feel was

a painful void. In fact, she felt like she was even more

trapped.

Why are people so indecisive...?

Nevertheless, her conscience was clear. She had never wanted a marriage that involved a third party...

Raine was running after Mark. He had such long legs that it made his wide strides even wider. She wanted to catch up desperately, but it was exhausting. All she could do was jog to catch up to him.

She hurried behind him and occasionally stepping on fallen tree branches. But Mark had never heard

the snapping tree branches. He just darted forward, taking long steps.

But Raine had just recovered not long ago. She felt drained and powerless after some time, and she started slowing down her pace.

Her gaze fell on his straight back as her mind drifted away. She thought about his conversation with Summer back in the living room.

She could tell that Summer meant everything she said by the looks of her expression and her words.

Summer was not bantering idly. She was set on getting a divorce.

But, Mark was not having it...

As Summer had said, their marriage was just a deal and the one he loved was her. So, there was no reason for him to react the way he did when Summer asked for a divorce, no?

If that was the case, then it was apparent that deep in his heart, he was not willing to divorce Summer.

There was only one explanation for this, and that is he had developed feelings for her. He got used to

her being a part of his life and had fallen for her, slowly but surely...

There was no doubt about her reasoning behind this. Their relationship should not continue any longer.

What needed to be done must be done.

Raine spent some time walking forward before seeing him seated on a bench next to the lake. His

expression was layered with coldness, complexity, and sombreness. It was like he had another layer of

thin ice on his face, making him unreadable and unguessable.

She walked over to him and sat next to him, being as quiet as she could be. Not saying a word, they

sat close to each other. The corners of their shirt were touching.

Everything about the night was cold. The air surrounding them and the wind brushing against their

faces were enough to make one curl into a ball.

But the moon was still like a wraith-silver disc hanging in the sky. Its moonlight glistened like silver,

adding to the serenity of the night.

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Nothing was spoken between the two as the air remained still. After some time, Raine broke the silence

and said, "Do you know why I fell down the stairs the other day?"

Mark's gaze shifted slightly. His tone was oddly cold and flat. "Why?"

"Summer and Yvette got into an argument that day. I am not going to deny that it was Yvette who

brought up the contradictory topic. But there was also no denying that Summer pushed her. I wouldn't

have fallen otherwise," said Raine. Never in a million years would she have thought that she would

become such a despicable person.

Mark's eyes remained deep as he responded coldly, "It's in the past. There is no point talking about it

anymore."

His words caught Raine off guard as she was not expecting him to say something so apathetic to such

a matter.

She thought he would start questioning about the incident that day and find out the cause of the fight.

After all, it was his own biological mother whom Summer pushed down the stairs!

His actions showed that he trusted Summer fully and unconditionally. This made her even more

cautious.

"Well, it seems like Summer really hates me. But who am I kidding? What I am doing now is

unacceptable to anybody. How could I still expect her to like me?" Baine chuckled ironically, trying to

change the subject.

Mark ignored her as he pulled his toned body up from the bench and said, "The night is very cold. You

have just recovered, so you shouldn't be here for too long. We should head back to the villa."

They barely spent twenty minutes together and have only exchanged a few lines. Baine felt

disappointed as she said mulishly, "But I want to be here for a little longer. Can you stay with me?"

Mark took off his black coat and draped it over her shoulders. His voice turned deep. "Don't be

stubborn. Let's go."

She could feel the warmth of his coat through her shirt, which melted away all her sadness. A smile

spread across her cheeks as she stood up. "Hey Mark, it feels like we're back to three years ago."

His lips twitched ever so slightly, but he remained silent. He just continued to wrap the coat around her

tighter.

Baine lifted the corners of her mouth and pulled herself closer to his arms. Mark shied away

instinctively, showing no emotions. His actions were so subtle that they were unnoticeable to Baine.

By the time they got back into the mansion, Summer was no longer in the living room. She had probably gone to rest. Though the villa was huge, it had only two rooms.

For now, Summer had one for herself, which naturally left the other room to be Raine's.

Mark walked Raine back to her room and spoke to her a little before going to the study room.

There was no bed in that room, only a leather chair. Casually, he sat on the leather chair and leaned his back on the chair, closing his eyes.

As Raine noticed him walking into the study room, her mood turned bright. Raine felt happy, jovial, and

relieved.

As for Summer, she was wide awake, tossing and turning on the bed for a long period of time. There

was silence in her room. The sound of her own breathing was the only thing that could be heard.

It was at that moment she knew how terrifying it was to get used to something. She got so used to his

company that she found the loneliness insufferable when he was not around.

But, she had no choice but to bear with it...

It was five in the morning when Summer woke up. She was not sleepy throughout the whole night. It

felt like she was half-awake the whole time.

Since she couldn't sleep, she got changed and walked out of her room. However, her body froze on the

spot as soon as she stepped out of the door.

The door to Raine's room was left ajar at the same time. The first person to walk out was Mark, his shirt

covered in small creases. The first few buttons under the collar were also undone, exposing his smooth

chest.

His dark black hair was also a mess, looking sloppy. He was taking in heavy and rapid breaths as if

they were just done with something.

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Soon after, Raine walked out after him, still in her satin nightgown. At that moment, she looked

disarranged. Her pale cheeks yesterday had turned rosy and endearing.

On her face was a pair of bright eyes and a wide grin. She was gasping for air as her chest rose and

fell rhythmically.

The scene rammed into the bottom of Summer's heart. She instantly felt chills in her whole body. She

wanted to move, but she couldn't even step forward.

Needless to say, Mark saw her too. His dark gaze swept across her as he stepped forward and walked

right past her.

Behind Mark was Raine, who was following him tightly. When she moved past Summer, her smile was

beaming. She left a trail of her scent behind her, a scent so faint yet fascinating...

But still, she just asked for a divorce yesterday. Were they in such a rush to sleep together?

Initially, she thought her tolerance was strong enough for her to bear with this. But when she witnessed

them together, her mind went blank.

Could it be true that they actually slept with each other last night?

Summer's mind was racing as she couldn't stop thinking about it. Her teeth were grinding against each

other as she panted slightly. She managed to calm down after some time as she sat herself down on

the couch. She cupped her hands around a mug of warm water, attempting to warm her body.

After saying whatever she said yesterday, there was nothing between her and Mark anymore.

Whatever that had happened last night between him and Raine was no longer her business. It was

completely none of her concern.

She took sip after sip of warm water, but her hands and feet were still trembling. It was uncontrollable

as they just kept shaking...

'Honeymoon?'

It was more like a honeymoon for Mark and Raine, not herself. 'Fortunately, I had no expectations for

this trip. Otherwise, I would be utterly disappointed right now.'

But her heart was stinging, insufferably. She sat on the sofa for a long time, but the two were yet to return. She couldn't recall how long it had been-one, two, or three hours...

That was just the way love went. There was no turning back once you decided to take that path unless

you could set yourself free...

If you couldn't set yourself free, you would only face endless suffering.

After a long time, Summer finally got up and walked out of the villa. The sky had turned bright with

radiant rays of sun lighting up the grass and flowers around her, enhancing their beauty.

The scent of the flowers was wafting in the air. It was faint, fresh, and pleasing to the nose, but nothing

seemed to interest Summer.

The black car parked outside the villa was nowhere to be found. It was clear that they had both left together.

The sun was warm and gentle in spring, but Summer only found it to be glaring. It was so blinding that

her eyes started to hurt.

As time passed, Summer's heart had slowly turned calm. Although it was scarred all over, it could still

manage to breathe.

It had already been three days since the two of them left the mansion together.

These three days were neither a long nor a short time. However, though the three of them were supposed to stay in the villa together, Summer had never seen them in the past three days.

No matter if it was day or night, they have never bumped into each other once.

Could they be sleeping together for these few days?

She could not help but keep making assumptions. Despite being the owner of her mind, she could not

control it.

She was clear that things should not continue to unfold like this. Or else, she would be caught even deeper in it. This would eventually leave her trapped in this entanglement, unable to set herself free.

In these few days, his actions had clearly shown that Raine was the one he loved wholeheartedly.

There wasn't the slightest doubt about it.

It wasn't her who did not fight for this marriage; he was the one who fell in love with somebody else.

When a man's heart was occupied by another woman, what is the purpose of a marriage that only existed in name?

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She should not idle away her time and continue dwelling in a slump anymore. He had no place for her i

n his heart, why would he even come back for her?

She collected herself for the past few days and started to sleep at the same time every day. She began

to wake up early in the morning to get herself some fresh air. She would wander around and enjoy the

scenery, keeping her heart and mind clear.

No matter how many nights she had trouble sleeping, or how painful and lonely she felt, she knew that

it was something she needed to face, to go through.

In a secluded maple beech forest.

Vast stretches of trees and their green leaves grew closely together as if they were connected to the

horizon, turning the sky into a sky of emerald green.

The weather wasn't great. It was drizzling, but the rain droplets made the leaves look better.

Raine walked between the trees with an umbrella over her head, blending in with nature.

She had never seen such a beautiful forest before, a forest so green, cozy, and breezy.

Mark was walking behind her as they walked in a straight line in the forest. Raine turned around with a

bright smile on her face. "Mark, the scenery is really magnificent here. Compared to the previous

forests we've visited, this has got to be the best one so far. Here, use my phone and take a photo of

me."

Raine took a step forward as she said that. She stood in front of the lofty and radiant forest, turning her

head backward for the picture.

Mark held her phone in his big hands as he opened the camera application and captured a photo of

her.

She reached out to mark and stared at the picture before saying, "Let's take another one, me and you."

They only shared one photo together after so many years. She would not let the opportunity slip away

this time.

Her words reminded Mark of the incident back at Chatforte Tops, where that woman said the same thing to him, to which he did not give in.

Raine looked at him confusingly as she waited for his response. She saw that his gaze had turned dark

and deep, almost like he was in a light trance. It was impossible for her to figure out what was on his

mind.

"Mark..." She called his name softly again.

Mark's eyes shifted slightly while keeping a straight face. His lips moved as his deep voice answered,

"I'll take one more for you..."

"But I want a picture with you." Baine stared at him, her eyes dewy.

Other than sleeping, the two of them have been spending every waking hour together for the last three

days.

Comparing to when they were dating three years back, they actually shared more moments together now. On top of it, Yvette was no longer standing in their way, which gave them more freedom and ease.

The only difference now is the existence of Summer Hart!

Moreover, Baine noticed that Mark had changed after spending the past few days with him. He wasn't

as chatty as he was three years ago.

However, she reassured herself that it was understandable. They had spent three years apart, him

being less talkative was nothing to be surprised about, no?

"I never liked taking photos, you knew that..." Mark stood still and looked at her.

"I sure am. But couldn't I ask for a picture with you, especially after three years?" The expression on

her face turned desolate, along with a little sorrow.

Mark's brows twitched slightly but when he was about to speak, Baine cut in, "Is it because of

Summer?'

Initially, his heart was calm and serene. But hearing that woman's name was enough to spark the

anger that he hid at the bottom of his heart.

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Summer was just like his weak point. Every time her name was mentioned, it would set off his rage,

making him lose his sanity.

"Who said so?" His tone was deep and cold.

"Nobody, it's just my guess. You didn't mind taking a photo with me three years back, but now you do.

The only explanation for this would be Summer. Since she is your wife, you must be afraid of her.

That's why you rejected me, isn't it?"

Afraid of Summer? Afraid of a woman who had been saying how much she hated him, a woman who

persistently wanted to divorce him. How ironic and humiliating...

At the same time, the corner of his lips curled into a cold sneer as he said, "Do you really think I would

be afraid of a woman who is going to divorce me?"

There had never been a woman who could challenge his limits and patience over and over again!

The woman who repeatedly said she hated him, the woman who wanted to end their marriage as soon

as possible. Mark could definitely live on happily without such a woman!

'Does she really think that she's my only option?'

When Raine heard that, she perceived it as an indirect

promise to her. It filled her heart with joy and lifted her spirits high.

'He is going to divorce Summer!'

But, if he really divorced Summer, then she...

Suddenly, whether Mark wanted a picture together with her or not became a trivial issue. The important

thing was that she knew she had a special place in his heart, and that was more than enough for her.

At the end of the day, she could finally have Mark all to herself!

Baine walked over to him. On her face was a smile that looked fuzzy yet pure under the drizzling rain.

She stood still in front of him with her head lifted, looking at him.

She was always a calm person. But at that moment, she was like a wildfire burning. Nothing in the world was able to put out the fire in her.

She stood on her toes and lifted her slim arms, wrapping them around his neck.

With one hand, she took his big hand and placed it on her slim waist. She pressed her body closely against his.

When a woman made such a move, it was clear what she was hinting at and implying.

She wanted... him...

Mark's gaze tightened as his eyebrows came together to a frown. Her sudden actions had caught him

by surprise. It also made him feel an indescribable wave of awkwardness and stiffness.

But it did not take long for him to snap out of it. He placed his hands on her shoulders and pushed her

away.

Baine's cheeks were flushed as she looked at him with her teary eyes, stupefied.

However, Mark did not act impulsively. A trail of perfume was lingering around his nose, reminding him

of a faint citrusy scent.

At that moment, Baine remembered that they were still on the pathway. Though it was secluded, that

didn't mean that they were entirely alone. And she just

Her graceful face burned as it turned even redder. She took a deep breath and said, "Mark, I

accidentally left the stuff I bought in the villa. I'll wait for you here, and we can hike together after."

His Adam's apple bobbed slightly in his throat as he let out a soft grunt. He turned around and walked

down the hill with his eyes looking deep.

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Raine waited for him to leave before letting out a soft sigh. As she stood there, she felt that the soft rain

had made everything seem brighter. She started to sway her body in the spot and danced in the rain.

Walking around the forest, Summer caught her dancing by accident. The edges of her lips lifted with

bitterness and mockery, to a degree that was ironic, and bitter.

Their lives were as different as chalk and cheese, one was in bliss while the other in misery. This saying perfectly encapsulated the situation they were in.

Summer's gaze did not rest on Raine for a long time. She continued her way up the hill after shooting

her a few cold glares.

Although it was called a hill, the paths were not rugged. It was built flat, making it easy for people to

hike. The view from above was indeed pleasurable through the soft rain. At least, it was able to ease her mind and wash away her weariness...

Of course, Raine too saw Summer. She thought what she did was embarrassing and awkward. She followed Summer from behind, walking towards the top.

But neither of them noticed the two suspicious men

sneaking behind them, who whispered to each other from time to time. There were menace and danger

lingering behind their eyes!

One behind the other, Summer heard the footsteps behind her, but she did not look back. Towards

Raine, she had always felt disgusted by her presence anyway.

She liked following people, and that was her own business. It had nothing to do with Summer.

Although the hill was not high, it wasn't considered a low one either. Fortunately, the view along the way was pleasant, clearing her troubled heart as she hiked.

After forty-five minutes or so, Summer reached the peak of the hill. Due to the rain, the air was extra

refreshing. There were also clouds of mists wrapping around the hill.

It was spring rain, which explained why it felt soft on the skin. It doesn't irritate people at all, conversely,

it was actually pleasurable.

The drizzling rain was as soft as smoke, the soft wind was blowing against their face gently. Standing

on top of the hill was definitely an enjoyable experience.

Out of the corner of her eye, she could see Raine clearly, who stood next to her. At some point, she had also made her way to the top.

However, they were like oil and water, as nothing seemed to be able to bring them together. Even when

they were standing in such close proximity, Summer had no intention to talk with her.

Besides, their relationship only consisted of hatred at that time. There was really no reason for them to

Speak with each other.

However, the rain grew heavier over time. It was hard for them to keep their balance. Fortunately, there

was a wooden patio nearby for her to take shelter.

Summer raised her leg and started walking towards the patio. She could hear Baine talking on the

phone, her voice as soft as the wind, "Mark, I'm at the peak now. Yes, I have my umbrella with me...."

Each word that came out of her mouth were like needles piercing through her heart. The stings were heavy and numbing, yet so sharp.

Baine was sitting opposite her in the patio. Summer treated her like air, ignoring her presence as she took in the hazy view of a nearby hilltop.

That was then she heard a string of footsteps. Without looking back, Summer stood up and frowned, ready to leave immediately.

The villa and the hill were both gated private properties. Other than the maintenance staff and him, no

one else had access to this place.

It was raining like cats and dogs, there was no possibility for the staff to get there. Besides, he just got

off the phone with Baine. If the footsteps didn't belong to him, who else could it be?

But right after she took her first step, she heard

Raine's sharp cry echoing the patio. "What are you guys doing?"

She halted and turned around instinctively. In front of her were two staff in their uniform, walking towards them. They had a knife in their hands, which was unusually keen.

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Raine took a few steps backward. Her face turned pale, but she still kept her calm.

At the same time, the two of them noticed Summer, who was standing at the corner. Swiftly, one of them switched positions next to Summer, trapping both ladies in between them.

"What do you want?" Trying to calm herself down, Summer looked at them. At the same time, she examined her surroundings. Her back was facing the edge of the cliff, and they were blocking her only

way out. It was impossible to escape.

Judging from the way the two men were dressed, it looked like everything was planned out beforehand.

It was safe to assume that they were either after money or had a score to settle with one of the three.

Those were basically the only two reasons.

"Can you even afford what we want?" the man with a knife said coldly.

"Other than money, what else do you want?"

"I want you dead!"

Raine arched her brows. "But we have never offended you in any way. We haven't even met before. So

why would you want us dead?" "It's true that we've never crossed paths, but someone

had a bone to pick with us. Basically, both of you are the scapegoats!"

The man with the sharp knife chimed in, "Both of you, one being his wife, another being his lover. He

really knows how to enjoy his life, but he did us dirty and sabotaged our lives. Our wives and children

left us, and we couldn't even put food on the table. How could we let him live?"

Baine immediately understood the cause of this as she shook her head affirmatively and said, "Mark is

not that kind of person, he wouldn't do such a thing without a reason. The problem must've been on both of you."

Their expressions turned even more vicious after listening to her words. They glared at Baine coldly,

their gaze dark and mad. Nobody could guess what they were going to do at the very next second.

Feeling intimidated, Baine slowly stepped backward. At that instant, Summer broke her silence, "Were

you following us since the beginning?"

"That's right, we have been following you guys since this morning. By the way, before you were here,

your husband and his lover were making out!"

The man was distracted as he looked at Summer, looking less mad.

"Is that true?" Summer clenched her fist tightly as she shot Baine a cold stare. "Both of you really

disgust me!" "Who would've thought that you would have such

misfortune!" The man stared at Summer.

"That's true. Compared to you, I really am not having it any better. My husband doesn't love me, his

mother hates me, his lover even made out with him in public. Could anybody actually have it worse

than me?"

Summer scoffed ironically and continued talking, "Since we're in the same boat, how about I give you

folks some big bucks and you leave now? Then we can all forget about today, how about that?"

"Why should we listen to you?"

"Because it's a win-win situation for you. You get money and you get to leave here safely. You won't

have to worry about the cops, and you can still bring home a fortune. What's there to not like?"

"What you're saying is not wrong. But we already decided that there was no turning back when we

chose to do this. Honestly though, you kind of grew on us, so we won't be giving you any trouble. You

can leave now, but this woman here has to stay!"

They sandwiched Baine in between them and stopped bothering Summer.

"Since he had ruined our family, we have got to get a taste of his woman now. After all, she was fuck\*d

by Mark Valentine; she must have a different feel to her!"

Baine's expressions changed right after hearing what he said as she continued to back away from them.

The two men lunged forward. One pulled Baine by her shoulders while the other grabbed onto her clothes.

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The raindrops were falling on Raine; she couldn't stop shivering from the chills she felt. Other than that,

she was also experiencing an immense sense of fear.

The two men were acting recklessly. They were so strong that they didn't have to take off Raine's clothes. Her clothes were simply ripped off!

While she was standing at one side, Summer's expression had turned anxious instantly.

Although she really hated Raine, she could not just stand there and watch the two men violate her like

that.

Out of desperation, she reached for her phone. But it was empty; there was nothing for her to grab. It

meant that she had left her phone in the villa when she came out!

She knew she couldn't make it back in time if she went down the hill to look for help. Besides, she was

too worried to have Raine out of her sight!

Biting her lips, Summer paced back and forth as she tried to come up with a plan.

The two men were so hasty, they had stripped Raine naked in just a blink of an eye.

At that instant, she had no time to think straight. She just rushed towards the two men, attempting to

separate them. She then put on a menacing cold smile as she started going at Raine, "Everybody said

it won't end well for a mistress. Do you understand why now?"

The two men wanted to push her away, but she put on a struggle and held a finger at Raine's nose as

she continued scolding her. "Don't you think about stopping me now. I need to get all this hatred off my

chest today!"

Mark should be on his way up now. She was trying to stall them for as long as she could.

She was yelling with a finger at Raine's face. Her face was even filled with raging fury.

Other than her shivering body, Raine was embarrassed and ashamed. As she listened to Summer's words, she stared at her coldly with hatred growing in her heart.

The two men were looking at them with relish initially, but they started to get bored of it after. So, they

just shoved Summer aside as they no longer bothered to listen to her rants.

Summer lost her footing, almost falling to the ground. But at that time, Raine was already pinned on the

ground by the two men.

Raine was lying on cold rocks, her face as white as a sheet. Even her voice was no longer graceful.

Instead, it was filled with helplessness and despair. "Mark, save me. Mark..."

The two men were ruthless. All they wanted was just to vent their resentment. They stretched out their

arm and pulled down Raine's trousers in an instant.

Screaming on the top of her lungs, Raine was squirming as she tried to break free. She even lost her voice from the excessive crying.

Obviously, Summer was also worried and panicking at that time. She checked her surroundings and

tried to find if there was anything that could act as a weapon.

But there was nothing that she could find, not even a tree branch. She was like a cat on hot bricks, as

Raine's situation had made her tremble uncontrollably.

"F\*ck! Get over here and spread her damn legs. Spread it as wide as possible. There is no way she's getting out of here alive!"

The other man responded and walked over to him. With both hands, he gathered all his strength as he

split Raine's legs apart, her legs that were tightly glued together since the beginning.

Raine's face turned even paler. Her hair was soaked in rainwater; she was cold, terrified, and scared.

Her body trembled like a leaf in a hurricane.

## Chapter 280

The two men were even madder, as if they had lost their minds. They were taking out all their hatred for

Mark on Raine.

"Enough!" Summer shouted. She exaggerated her actions, hoping to divert their attention to herself. "I

have a cheque with me right now. Don't you guys want it?"

But before the two men responded to her, Raine was livid. She was powerless, cold, and her voice had

turned hoarse when she said, "There is no need for you to be a hypocrite here!"

There was only hatred for Summer in her heart!

Summer furrowed her brows, but she still managed to catch the two men's attention. At least they stopped what they were doing.

The man with the knife looked at Summer and scoffed in disapproval. "She doesn't even appreciate your 'hypocrisy'. Why do you still want to be a busy body and stick your nose into this?"

"To me, this is nothing close to being a busy body.

Together, we hiked the same hill and met the same thugs. Yet, she is the only one who got hurt; I'm still

standing here without a scratch. Anyone with a working brain would find me suspicious. So, none of

this is for her. I'm just trying to protect myself. I am

not as great as you think I am!"

She had no idea when somebody else would be here. The only thing she could do was to stall them for

as long as she could, even if it was just for a minute.

Besides, she was a woman, and they were two big men. There was no way that she could stand a

chance against them. Furthermore, she was carrying a big tummy with her baby in it. She was just

asking for death if she really went up and fought them.

At that moment, a string of footsteps could be heard. The two men panicked and looked over immediately.

Following their gaze, Summer turned around and looked over too. It was Mark, and she finally felt a

sense of relief. Her body was so tensed it felt like she was about to collapse.

Her fists that were tightly held were also loosened. Her palms had purple bruises from her digging her

nails into it. 'Thump, thump, thump,' went her pounding heart. She felt like it was about to jump out of

her chest, but it had also calmed down.

Upon noticing that tall and straight body, Baine's tears poured down from the corner of her eyes as she

just looked at Mark silently.

His deep eyes looked so dark and gloomy as if there was a cloud of grey fog over them. There were even red veins in them, making him look like he was ready to kill anytime.

Of course, the two men felt it. They quickly pulled up their pants that had already fallen on their knees

as their eyes fixated on Mark.

At the same time, he shifted his arm and placed the knife on Raine's neck. The blade was so sharp it sliced through her delicate skin, causing droplets of blood to seep out.

"You did us wrong first. So, naturally, somebody is going to pay the price of your actions. And this lady

right here is going to be the victim, stop moving forward!"

Both the men were holding onto Raine's arm as they slowly backed away from Mark.

The other man was terrorized by Mark's gaze, but he had no intention of backing out. "Mr. Swanson was the one who ordered us to leak the company's contract. Sacking us was tolerable, but you still had

us sent to jail! You deserved this!"

Mark's expression turned even deeper and colder. A series of cracking sounds could be heard from his

big knuckles as he swept his gaze across Raine's body.

He continued marching forward as if he did not hear a word they just said, just taking wide strides towards the two men.

As he was walking past Summer, she couldn't help but remind him, "Be careful."