

President 661

Chapter 661

She then got up and went over to the police station. She turned herself in, and accepted any interrogation from the police.

She revealed every single detail of her act, including the amount of alcohol she had with her and the process of her starting the fire. Nothing was left out from her confessional statement.

Her surrounding was pitch black, but Yvette's heart was still and at peace. She had just confessed everything thoroughly, from the start to the end.

Summer was getting some rest at the other side of the police station when the police officers went over

to her. They opened the door to let her out.

Not even bothering to look at them, Summer just continued laying there motionless. She immediately

said, "I'm not feeling so well so I can't really walk around. I've already made an appeal too."

"Someone turned themselves in, so you may leave now." The policewoman was emotionless as she spoke.

'Someone turned themselves in?' Summer's eyes widened slightly as she was truly shocked. 'Did

Yvette confess? This is not her way of doing things.'

Summer followed the policewoman out of her cell and was met with Yvette, who was being brought in

by other police officers. She was already in her prison

uniform when they crossed paths. Just when they were about to walk past each other, Yvette stopped

walking and stared at Summer straight in the eyes." You're curious as to why I am doing this, right?"

Summer nodded as she really could not wrap her head around why she turned herself in. She could

not figure out what was going on in her head.

"Just as you said, I'm not saving you. I'm only doing this to save myself. It's just that simple." Yvette did

not continue any further after saying that. Before she entered her cell, she left Summer with a few more

words. "Charlotte is in Valentine mansion."

During the past few days, every second felt like an hour to Yvette. Her heart was filled with worries and

torment. Part of it was because her son was still lying in the hospital bed unconscious, another part of

it was because she was afraid that her doings would be brought to light, and a small part of it was

because of Summer Hart.

She was always looking out of the window of her cell, caught in a daze. At that moment, all her

sufferings finally left her.

Summer changed into a fresh set of clothes, took a shower, and headed to school. But her mind was revolving around Yvette. She was pondering about her actions and the words she said to her.

When Charlotte saw Summer, she lunged towards her and hugged her thighs while crying uncontrollably.

Summer was actually afraid that Yvette mistreated Charlotte for the past few days, but Charlotte told

her that Yvette was very good to her. She bought Charlotte many delicious treats and meals, and she even hugged her before.

Summer furrowed her brows as Yvette's behaviour exceeded her expectations. Soon after, the mother

and daughter left for the hospital. Mark had not awakened, but he was already transferred from the emergency room to a normal ward. 1

He was still unconscious and there was no way of telling when he would regain his consciousness. It

could be a year, a month, a day, or even as short as an hour...

"Mommy, when is Daddy waking up? He has been sleeping for a few days now, is he really that sleepy?"

Summer bent down and carried Charlotte up in her arms. "Call him Daddy three times a day and he will

wake up very soon."

She stroked his face while she was talking, starting from his forehead to his eyebrows, eyes, nose, and

lastly, his lips...

Charlotte covered her tiny mouth with her hands as she chuckled mischievously. "You're taking

advantage of Daddy, Mommy!"

Chapter 662

Summer was laughing along with Charlotte as she carried her in her arms. With her index finger on her

lips, Summer said, "Shh, don't tell Daddy!"

Life was back to normal for them. Time passed, and things were simple. It felt like nothing had changed, but it still felt so empty.

Summer brought Charlotte to the hospital in the morning to greet Mark before dropping her off at

school. She would then head to work and go straight to the hospital right after she was done with her

shift in the evening.

Mark was in the VIP ward, so Summer and Charlotte could practically live there and do as they like.

Days passed, but Mark remained unconscious.

Summer received a call and got to know that Jazz had returned. So, she went to the airport with Charlotte to pick Jazz up.

The first thing Jazz said to Summer when he saw her was, "I'm truly sorry!"

Summer raised her brows as she was confused. "Why are you saying sorry out of nowhere?"

"For everything that my mother had done to you." Jazz carried Charlotte up in his arms. He was no longer the

youthful Jazz that she knew. There was more maturity and a sense of steadiness to him. "I never planned to come back. I really don't wish to see her anymore after I knew what she did to Mark..."

Yvette was his biological mother, and he did not know why she turned out to be like this. How brutal

could she be to come up with the idea to end someone's life with a fire?

Her thinking and doings had made him afraid of her. She was no longer familiar to him, and he found

her behaviour utterly unacceptable.

It was after this long period of time that he learned to accept the fact little by little.

After he got to know about that incident, he never wished to see her, nor did he want to acknowledge

her as his mother. That was why he had no plans of returning.

"I know. Have you eaten? Do you want to eat out or have a taste of my cooking?" Summer patted his

shoulder lightly.

"Let's go to the hospital to visit my brother first." Jazz took in a deep breath.

The brother that was lying unconscious on the ward bed stirred up an indescribable sense of bitterness

in Jazz's heart. Mark was always filled with energy.

When had Jazz ever seen him in the state that he was in now?

"He will wake up!" Jazz said affirmatively, as he believed that his brother would definitely wake up!

"I think so, too." Summer was also looking at the man as she said softly, "I will always believe that he

will wake up, no matter how long it takes."

Jazz stayed in the hospital for at least half an hour before getting up. He left the hospital and got into a

cab.

Yvette never expected Jazz to pay her a visit. She awkwardly tucked her hair behind her ear as she felt

a little embarrassed.

Her own son was visiting her in prison. How could one not feel embarrassed by this?

But Jazz looked like he had no intentions of speaking to her. He just sat there in silence, not saying anything. No one could figure out what was on his mind.

Chapter 663

"I've been sentenced to three years in prison and they said my behaviour is good enough for a

commutation of sentence. Take care of yourself and your brother; I did him wrong," Yvette spoke first

with her head held low, her tone deep.

Compared to the Yvette that he used to know, the Yvette before him now was like a completely different

person. He loathed and despised her in his heart, but all he felt was pain and bitterness when he looked at her current state.

"How about you? How have you been?" Jazz asked after pausing for a moment.

"I'm doing very well." Yvette lifted her head. Though she was skinny and dark, she still had energy and

her eyes were sparkling. "It's true, I really am doing well here, and I am making full use of my time. I've

never experienced this kind of life before."

Though she said it lightly, it was filled with honesty. "I've been working with the ladies in here - weeding,

gardening, and doing laundry together. I've always been alone back in Valentine mansion. I did not

have anyone to talk to and there was a constant void in my life. For every single day, I'd wake up with

no plans in mind and I never knew what I could do for that day. N

o matter what I did, be it having tea, shopping or gardening, I've been by myself. No one was there to

talk to me, so I had so much time for all sorts of crazy thoughts in my head. When I was with that group

of wealthy housewives, everything we talked about was just to compete with each other. Either that, or

we'd be judging and laughing at each other secretly. None of them were a true friend to me, and I was

feeling empty, which led me to who I am today. I'm doing everything with my own hands in here, and I

finally feel like there is a meaning to life."

None of this was a bluff. From weeding to planting the vegetables, and seeing them grow after a few

months really left her with a sense of accomplishment.

Her days in prison trained her patience and wiped away her pride, shaping her to be a docile person.

Jazz had never expected to hear these words from Yvette. He expected her to cry and make a fuss

when she saw him, making him think of ways to get her out of prison. He never would have thought

that she would say such things.

"I've been living like that for the past few decades of my life and things are finally becoming clear to me

now. I'm sleeping and working just fine here, so everything is pretty good."

Her life had been revolving around Ronald Valentine for the past few years. He was always in Grudin

North, leaving her alone in the Valentine mansion. She was guarding the mansion and waiting for his

return every day, just waiting...

The overwhelming emptiness and loneliness she felt led her to stir up problems, up to the point where

she would do such an absurd act. So, she really found her prison life pretty good.

No one would understand the emptiness and loneliness she felt. It was really unnerving and terrifying.

Although she had a husband, she was living like a widow.

"Also, could you apologise to Summer on my behalf..." Yvette raised her head. "I really could not

believe how ridiculous I was back then. I also want to divorce your father. You should know how he

treated me all this while, and I really don't wish to continue living like that anymore."

'She has really changed.' Jazz was taken aback as he stared at her as if he was stunned.

Someone went over to them to let them know that their visiting time was up. Yvette got up and looked

at Jazz with a longing look on her face, waving him goodbye.

Jazz was still lost in his thoughts when he walked out of the prison. 'She has really changed, but the cost was way too much.'

The autumn sun was glaring, forcing him to keep his eyes shut. How did the Valentines end up like this?

Gordon came back once, and Jazz told him everything that Yvette said. He did not say much and just

left after giving a brief response.

Usually, people learn to face hardships in their youth. But Yvette only faced it when she was older. In

the end, it was all because she was spoiled by him since she was young!

Chapter 664

"Darling, come say good morning to your daddy." Summer walked out from the washroom.

He has been unconscious for more than a month, and she has been reading the news and talking to him every day. He had never responded but she will not give up!

"Mommy, Daddy is such a lazy pig!" Charlotte pouted her tiny lips. "Good morning, Daddy."

"Go drink some water. I'll send you to school later." She believed that he will wake up. She bent down

and pecked his thin lips.

'Mommy has been taking advantage of Daddy every day, how shameless!'

Charlotte held a cup of water in her hand as she stood by the window, swaying her head left to right. As

she did not hold the cup firmly, the cup wobbled and the hot water spilled out from the cup, splashing

onto the back of Mark's hand.

The water was fresh from the jug, so it was quite hot. A few drops of it landed on her own hand as she

gulped for air.

Just like a thief, she pulled out her sleeve after noticing that Summer was nowhere to be seen. She

quickly dabbed it onto Mark's hand to wipe off the water, eliminating all the evidence.

"Are you done drinking?" Summer's voice echoed all of a sudden.

Charlotte got startled and nodded immediately. "Yes, yes."

She then said in her heart, 'I'm really sorry, Daddy. I didn't mean to burn you - the cup just slipped from

my hands! I pray that mommy will never notice, Amen!'

Both of them left the room, but none of them noticed that the hand that just got burned twitched ever so

slightly...

Since none of them turned their heads to look back, neither of them saw it.

Jazz opened the door to Mark's ward and was met with a figure that was sitting on the bed. His pupils

immediately dilated and the fruit basket that he was carrying in his hand fell onto the ground, the fruits

rolling about the hospital floor.

"Long time no see. Shocked to see your brother, eh?" Mark laid on his side and looked at him as the corners of his lips curved upwards.

Jazz continued staring at him for a long time, but he still could not believe his eyes. He grabbed the cup

of water that was located beside him and splashed it on his face.

The water was cold. His face felt chilly, and he started to have the urge to sneeze.

"Mark!" He choked on his voice uncontrollably as he took big steps towards his brother before hugging

him tightly.

Jazz smiled after hearing his words. He was overly shocked, excited, and ecstatic!

The doctor came in for a check-up. Everything was normal and his recovery was great.

Chapter 665

"Tell me everything." Mark gulped down his saliva. At that moment, he wanted to know everything about Summer. As long as it was related to Summer, regardless of how big or small it is, he wanted to

know about it eagerly. Besides, he really liked listening to anything that was about her.

Jazz also knew that he wanted to know about Summer, so he told him everything about her. He told him every single detail about the things that the mother and daughter had done from the day he was admitted to the hospital.

They greeted him every morning and would always talk to him for half an hour or so. They would update him on the latest news, read him the newspapers, chat with him and massage him. Comment

by Sandra E: This sentence seems repetitive/missing some words Comment by Angel Woo: the

Chinese version was literally Summer updating him about the latest news and reading him to

newspapers haha Comment by Sandra E: Oh, I see. So I'll just edit it slightly haha, thanks! Comment

by Sandra E: -Marked as resolved-Comment by Angel Woo: _Re-opened_

thank you!

Mark listened to everything attentively as he did not

want to miss anything. His urge to meet them grew stronger the more he listened to Jazz. Every inch of

his body was filled with that strong desire.

He wanted to meet her; he was desperate to meet her. The desire was driving him crazy!

Jazz knew that he could not keep Yvette's doings a secret for his whole life. But how could he tell him?

He was worried, upset, and he felt awkward about it.

His small expressions could not escape Mark's eyes. Mark could read his face and figured out that something was on his mind. "Just tell me. You don't have to feel bad about anything."

Jazz squinted his eyes slightly as he told Mark every thing that Yvette did. He told him about the alcohol that she bought, her intentions to harm Summer, and her framing Summer, causing Summer to

be put in prison, which eventually led to everything that has happened now.

Mark kept quiet as his expression turned dark radically, as if a dense and dark fog was masking his face. 'How could she do such a thing as a mother!'

He knew that she was not fond of Summer, so he warned her as he did not want her to repeat what she

did to Baine unto Summer.

He really did not expect it to backfire like this. Not only did it fail to make her get a hold of herself, but it

even made her grow more insane instead.

At the same time, her cruelty and madness made him feel that she was utterly distant and unfamiliar.

"But she turned herself in in the end..." Jazz's tone and expression were both deep and stern when he

was talking about this. "She realized her mistakes and chose to confess. She was sentenced to three years in prison, and I paid her a visit..."

Mark swallowed as he listened to Jazz silently. His expression was too deep to read, so no one could figure out what was on his mind.

"I think this turn of events is actually beneficial for her. She told me that she was living well in prison

and was utilizing her time fully. All of which she had not experienced while she was in Valentine mansion. She said she would put in a lot of effort in prison and I witnessed her change..."

"Sure..." Mark responded faintly.

Though Jazz was suspicious, he did not continue asking about it. He then said, "Don't you think you

should give Summer a title after such a long time? She would be taken by other men if you don't."

"I need you to help me with one thing..."

At night, Summer carried Charlotte back to Mark's ward. It was raining again. Summer did not know

why there was so much rain during the autumn season this year.

"Sweetie, go talk to Daddy first. I'll get you dinner."

Chapter 666

"Also Daddy, you had been sleeping for so long that | grew taller again. Mommy said that | am three centimeters taller. Three centimeters is very tall, right? Daddy you need to wake up and punish

Mommy, she has become lazier now! She doesn't even make a proper breakfast nowadays, and things cannot continue like this. My teacher said I'm growing now and | need sufficient nutrients. What if | stopped growing taller? Sigh, it's really worrying..."

She formed her hand into a fist and put it under her chin before letting out a sigh.

Mark could not keep himself together anymore as the corners of his lips curved up slightly, almost exposing his act. But Charlotte was not even looking at him.

"My teacher told us a story about a boy named Sima who saved his drowning friend by breaking the clay vat with a rock to rescue him. But | don't really like Sima because | think he is a little silly. You should just get your parents' help if you see a boy drowning in a vat. Why would you need to break and spoil things? My teacher wants me to learn from Sima but | don't think | can do it. Besides, a rock is too heavy. | won't be able to carry it myself, so there is no way for me to learn from him. Sigh, the teachers today are getting really unrealistic. Sima's story could definitely not be

applied to kids my age..." She sat there and chirped like a bird, sighing from time to time. The look on her face was extra adorable. Charlotte said she wanted to eat salad so Summer bought some for her.

Charlotte was indeed starving so she ate quite a lot. She patted her little belly and complimented the food. She then went to brush her teeth and wash her face before laying on her stomach at the side of the room to finish her homework.

Sitting on the spot where Charlotte sat earlier, Summer began rubbing his legs and gave him a massage. Afterward, she took the newspaper that was laying next to him and read him the news.

"I really have no idea when you are going to wake up. Don't you feel tired lying on the bed like this? So wake up now..." She caressed his forehead and sighed softly.

"Lying here does not bring you any benefit either. Besides, Charlotte and I are waiting for you. Do you really not want to wake up?"

She rubbed his legs softly while she was speaking. She then shook her head and said, "If you're really not going to wake up, I might as well just get myself a new man with Charlotte."

The temperature felt like it dropped several degrees all of a sudden.

"Mommy, Mommy, I'm done with my homework. It's time to sleep now," Charlotte was shouting behind them. Summer stood up after responding to Charlotte. She leaned in and landed her lips on his to give him a kiss. "Mommy, you've been kissing Daddy everyday!" Charlotte was already accustomed and used to it.

Summer furrowed her brows and lifted her gaze. She moved her lips slightly as she was about to teach the little girl a lesson when she suddenly felt a soft touch on her lips, as if it was brushed by a tongue..

Summer's pupils widened and looked down with high hopes.

Chapter 667

She must have been tired and lonely after keeping this up for more than a month. The next morning After having Charlotte greet him good morning, she wiped her face and left the ward with her.

The man woke up from his bed not long after she left. He even had his suit ready - a black blazer, a navy blue blouse, and a white tie with blue stripes.

Mark dialed a number while sipping on a cup of warm water. "Is everything ready?"

It was Jazz on the other end, who was smiling with his eyes as he said cheekily, "Mark, how have I never known that you were such a romantic guy? You're giving me goosebumps. Tsk tsk, would Summer pass out when she finds out about the surprise you've prepared for her?"

"Busybody." Mark immediately hung up the phone after spitting these words as a grin grew on his face.

The roads were busy and Summer was running late. She parked her car in a rush and ran towards the school after carrying her bag.

She ran swiftly like the wind despite wearing a pair of three-centimeter high heels. She was running and checking on the time simultaneously.

Suddenly, a student stood in her way with a sweet smile on his face before handing her a stalk of rose. "M s. Hart."

She lifted her head curiously as she did recognize the student standing in front of her. He was not a student from her class either. "Are you sure this is for me?"

"I could not be any more sure than this!" The student gave her the blooming red rose and walked away.

Bewildered was the only appropriate word to describe her at that moment. She met another bunch of students after taking a few steps forward. They all had the same red rose in their hands, which were all given to her.

She was finding it even more strange and grew more suspicious as her brows arched highly. The school was huge and there were a numerous number of students.

Ever since she stepped into the school, every single student she bumped into would hand her a stalk of red rose, with no exceptions.

Her hands were already filled with roses after a short time, and the amount did not stop increasing. She was shocked and weirded out at the same time.

Even the teachers from different offices would give her a rose with a smile on their faces.

It was way too fishy for her to not figure out what was happening. She was the only person receiving roses, so everything was arranged for her!

Chapter 668

It was him, it really was him!

She was afraid that she was dreaming, or even hallucinating. She raised her hand up and started pinching her arm viciously, causing her to groan from the pain.

"You're even merciless towards yourself, hm?" The man sounded gentle. He stretched his arms out and swept her into his arms before walking her to the middle of the school field.

At that moment, all her doubts about reality vanished as she no longer believed that she was dreaming or hallucinating. She could no longer hold it in and her tears started pouring out from her eyes as she smacked his chest. "When did you wake up?"

"Yesterday." He wiped away the tears on her face.

"Then why didn't you tell me! Why didn't you tell me that you're awake! Do you know how long I waited? Do you know how badly I wanted you to wake up? Why didn't you tell me! Do you know how scared and worried I was?"

Her tears were like a stream of river flowing down her cheeks. She was angry and emotional as she continued hitting him on his chest.

She was extra furious at him for hiding it from her. How could he lie to her like that!

"I know; of course I know. I knew all about it. But I was preparing for a surprise that you will remember for the rest of your life, so please forgive my lies. Besides, I have not entirely recovered yet. Are you really going to keep hitting me as if I were a drum like this, hm?"

She stopped hitting him after hearing his words but her tears were still streaming down her face. She never liked to cry nor did she cry often. But whenever she did, it was because of him.

"Is this the surprise you had been preparing for?" She asked, while also muttering in her heart. She was excited and ecstatic about him waking up. But his lies made her grumble as she felt angry. "No,

this is the real surprise..." He knelt down on one knee as he spoke, and with a deep voice, he said, "Marry me, my dear."

This was the surprise proposal he had been planning for her. He wanted her to remember this electrifying moment for the rest of her life.

She was stunned as she did not expect anything else to happen. It all happened so fast, and she was left flabbergasted.

"You have done and gone through too much for me for the past month. The bumpy road we walked together had always been against us, but my love for you remained the same, just as strong as day one. The things that I do that you do not like, I will improve on it and change for the better. It is impossible for us to not share a happy life together after we went through so many things together. I know I always owed you a wedding, so I want to give you a perfect wedding and a blissful life now. Will you marry me?"

The coat he was wearing fell on the ground. His weight loss made his face structure look even more defined and attractive. The way he knelt on the ground with one knee made him look like he was draped in grace.

A perfect wedding and a blissful life. Those were her life goals; the things that she dreamt about every night.

But, it all happened too sudden and fast. She covered her mouth with her hand and stared at him as she froze in place. "Marry him, marry him, marry him, marry him, marry him, marry him, marry him..."

Asynchronised but deafening sound burst upon her ears suddenly. It was so loud it felt like the ground was shaking.

She looked up and saw students from every floor well in gut. From the first floor to the tenth floor, they were all shouting the same two words. Please read the original content at .

Subsequently, all of them took out some roses and bright red SON petals started raining: Starting from the first floor, the rose petals danced around on every floor. Please read the original content at .

Summer stood there like she was admiring a beautiful rain of r

petals. They, were fal Ghgonr the sky Ana ieuda on the ground exquisitely. It was so red, and so loud. Please read the original content at .

Chapter 669

“Are you not going to say yes? My legs are starting to hurt...” Mark could not help being nervous at this moment.

She looked at him squarely without saying a word. He was starting to feel worried as he squinted his eyes. "M y legs really hurt, I'll probably faint if you still don't let me get up."

But she still kept her silence, so he became anxious. “D o you think | am still going to treat you badly in front o f so many people?"

"Nope," she finally uttered a word. Her smile was like a blooming flower and it looked even more striking and eye-catching than the rose petals on the ground." | do."

She was looking at his heart. She had no idea how much effort and work he put in for this proposal. But, she wanted to tell him that she was really touched.

She wanted to share her joy and excitement without trying to hide any of it as she locked her eyes on him fondly. "I'm very touched, | really am. Thank you!"

The tension he felt in his body finally loosened up. Mark's lips curled up and he had a bright expression o n his face. While the rose petals were still dancing around in the sky, he quickly wrapped his arms around her and pulled her into a tight embrace in the

ethereal sky of roses...

Perhaps, that was the feeling of bliss - having somebody who wants to give you a moment that you will never forget for the rest of your life, creating tides of waves in your heart, wave after wave...

Charlotte folded her short arms outside the school and sighed like an adult, “Sigh!” Jazz could not help but be amused by her. He squatted down and looked at her. "What was that sigh for?"

"You can never trust a man. I was so sad and worried about Daddy for such a long time, but the first thing he did after he woke up was not giving me a hug or a kiss. Instead, he went to do romantic things like this with Mommy. He is really breaking my heart!"

She was just like an adult in a child's body. The more time Jazz spent with her, the more he liked her. He carried her in his arms and started pecking on her soft cheeks.

He then turned around and looked deeply at Summer who was standing among the rose petals. There was a small sense of bitterness lingering around his eyes and the corner of his lips.

Believe it or not, when things do not belong to you, they never will be yours. On the other hand, everything that was meant to be yours will always be yours

He knew Summer before Mark met her, but their destiny was not for them to be together.

"Phew..." He let out a long breath and turned around unreservedly. Jazz finally let go of all his feelings for her from the bottom of his heart. From that day onward, she was only his sister-in-law.

She and Mark had been in an entanglement for a long time, which proved that they were destined to be with each other. As for him, they were just not meant for each other...

Mark drove her to the Santabaca lake at night.

The weather was already freezing so there were not a lot of people at night, hence, it was almost empty. The lake water shimmered in the nightlight and was rippling under the cold wind. Please read the original content at .

The couple did not speak to each other as their fingers neared each other in a painful silence. She was her head on his shoulder and walked forward, following his steps. Please read the original content at .

The atmosphere was tranquil yet wonderful. All they had to do was just to indulge themselves in the sweet love they shared without having to speak a word.

Only the sound of them breathing could be heard amid the eels. Every inch of their bodies could feel the beat of this silence; even their breath felt warm and soft. Please read the original content at .

Jazz called after they had finished a full loop around the lake. "Your daughter wants to know when the both of you are coming back?"

Summer took over the phone and responded, "Are you guys craving for anything? I'll bring them back for you."

Chapter 670

"Your daughter said she wants a matcha cake, and I don't want anything. But could you please come back as soon as possible? She is doing all kinds of things to my body," Jazz was shouting and nobody knew what Charlotte was doing to him on the other end of the phone.

It was already getting late, so they did not want to stay any longer. They went back to Valentine mansion after buying a cake and dinner on their way back.

Charlotte was really fooling around. She was using a marker to doodle on Jazz's face, which

looked beyond recognition. No one could tell if she was drawing a pig or a dog on Jazz's handsome face.

Mark carried Charlotte over and put her on his lap. "Why are you so naughty, hm?"

"I have nobody else to play with. Uncle is the only one who plays with me." Charlotte pouted resentfully.

"Your Mommy bought you a cake, go and eat it." His deep voice was filled with affection as he patted her backside.

She played too much the whole day so she was starting to feel sleepy after she finished her cake. Mark held her in his arms and stroked her soft cheeks.

She had grown taller and skinnier after not seeing her for a month; even her chin became sharper.

Summer thought otherwise, she thought it was normal for her to be skinnier since she was just starting to grow older.

"Take a marriage leave and we will get the ceremony done." Mark lifted his gaze and looked at her.

She frowned. "So soon?"

"What kind of response is this, hm?" The man was starting to feel unsatisfied with her response. "You've already accepted my proposal, so we are obviously going to get married." "I did not say we won't be getting married, but don't you think it's a little too rushed? Wouldn't it be better for us to spend more time together like this? We never really dated anyway, so it wouldn't be too late for us to get married after we enjoy this love bubble of ours. I still want to experience what it's like to date. Do you think it is appropriate for a woman to marry twice without dating even once?" She was unsatisfied too.

Jazz crossed his legs leisurely as he watched their exchange with a cheeky smile on his face.

"There is nothing appropriate or inappropriate about it. You can date anytime; you can date after you're married. So we shall get married first before we date."

Summer looked at him angrily. "Weren't you just a romantic guy back there? Why are you giving me such an attitude now? Do you think you can treat me as you wish because you have already gotten me?"

Mark's handsome face turned dark along with the gaze he kept on the woman. She was twisting his words on purpose!

Jazz touched his chin while taking a sip of his coffee. He lifted his almond-shaped eyes. Seems like communicating with women could also be considered as an art.'

"Ah yes, I forgot to tell you something..." Summer stopped walking when she reached the stairwell before turning around to look at him. "You dumped too many rose petals at the school and it's difficult to sweep them up. Go and get someone to clean the school."

"...." was Mark's response.

"HAHAHA..." Jazz was laughing like crazy. He laid on the sofa and burst out laughing while holding his stomach. "Mark, looks like being romantic has its price to pay!"

Mark swept him a warning glance before handing Charlotte to him. He got up and followed her back to the room.

She was not in the room and the sound of running water could be heard from the bathroom. He stretched his long legs and walked towards it, but he immediately frowned after finding out that the bathroom door was locked from the inside!