

A Ruling Passion – Chapter 0107

A sudden thought hit Mary. “Ari, when was the last time you had your period?”

Arianne thought for a moment. “I’ve been resting irregularly, so my cycle is off. It’s almost a month late, but I’m getting symptoms recently, so it should be here soon. I think I’ll be fine after a visit to the doctor when I’m free to get some pills to regulate it.”

Mary tried probing. “Do you think you’re pregnant?”

Arianne’s countenance changed as she quickly denied it. “Impossible!” Aside from her first time with Mark, she had only done it with him once since then. So she felt that the odds were unlikely.

Seeing how confidently she had denied the possibility, Mary grew concerned even more. “Then there must be a problem. Don’t wait until you’re free. You should hurry and get it checked out at the hospital.”

Arianne just quickly assured Mary. She had been thinking of going to the hospital a few days ago, but she had given all her money to Tiffany. It was embarrassing that she didn’t even have any money left with her to pay a visit to the doctor.

She spent the entire afternoon shuttling between the studio and washroom. By night time, she had completely lost her appetite. The severe nausea and her late period made her anxious. She randomly checked her symptoms on the phone, but it was pointing her to cancer. Not only did that fail to comfort her, but she was even nearly scared to death. Since Arianne always had a bad stomach, she was starting to wonder if she had contracted stomach cancer...

Mark unexpectedly returned during dinner time just when Arianne thought he wasn't coming back today and Mary didn't instruct the kitchen to prepare dinner either.

Following Butler Henry's greeting, Mark entered the living room and Mary quickly came forward. "Sir, will you be dining at home?"

Mark hummed a faint response, then plopped down on the sofa.

When Arianne heard the movement downstairs, she hesitated for a moment before deciding to go down. She needed money to visit the doctor... If she were to delay it any further, she would die from fear first.

Mark saw a figure coming down the stairs but ignored her presence.

Arianne approached him then whispered, "Please lend me some money."

He didn't even lift his head up to look at her. "For what?"

"See a doctor," she replied honestly.

"What's the problem?" He frowned slightly and finally looked at her.

"I haven't seen the doctor. How would I know...?" Arianne thought it was a stupid question from Mark but didn't dare to say that out loud.

"What symptoms?" Mark was getting a little impatient Arianne gulped, feeling too embarrassed to tell him. "Stop asking me that, I'll pay you back when I have the money."