

A Ruling Passion – Chapter 0097

Mark seemed pretty free in the afternoon, so he didn't go out, but sat on the sofa, working on his laptop.

Arianne yawned incessantly. She couldn't help but try to find a topic to talk about so that she could stay awake. Somehow, she ended up slipping into the matter that Charles had previously talked about. "Do you really have a younger brother?"

Mark's hand stiffened. His expression turned gloomy. "Do you think that's possible? If that were true, he would have come knocking on the door for a share of the family fortune long ago."

Realizing that she had put her foot in her mouth, she was now too afraid to say anything more. Drowsiness was slowly taking over when her phone suddenly received a message: 'I'm in Jolague City.'

Jolague City was the city that she and Mark were currently visiting. Who sent that message? How did they know that she was here?

Her heart raced. After lining up all possibilities, she came up with a bold guess. The person behind that number was Will...

She glanced at Mark guiltily and confirmed that he wasn't paying attention to her before replying to the message with a question: 'Who are you?'

The reply came very quickly: 'Will Sivan. I'm at Josie's Coffee Place. Would you like to join me?'

She replied to him with a "mm", then quickly deleted the message.

After a while, when her emotions were more stable, she spoke up. "Mark, can I go out for a walk? I'm a little bored..."

Mark was completely focused on his task. "Go ahead, but don't go too far," he said without looking up from his screen. "You'd feel awkward if I asked Brian to go with you, so you're on your own. Turn on your navigation app if you get lost, and if you really can't find your way, call a cab. Remember the name of the hotel."

He actually knew that she had a poor sense of direction? After so many years, the only road she remembered was the one back home. Now that they were in Jolague City, she wouldn't know which way was north if she walked out the door.

"Mm," Arianne replied. She left the hotel and walked out onto the road. She asked a random pedestrian for directions to Josie's Coffee Place. However, her only problem was that Josie's Coffee Place was only two hundred meters away from their hotel...

She began to second guess herself. If she were found out, Mark would certainly tear her to pieces...

After weighing many ideas in her mind, she bought a surgical mask and walked with her head down the entire time to keep her appointment.

She had just arrived at the coffee shop when she received a message from Will: 'I'm right behind you.'

Arianne turned around and saw Will sitting by the window. His smile was just as warm as ever, as if he could bring warmth to this wintry day.

The only difference was, he seemed to have abandoned white and taken a liking to black. His well-tailored black suit outlined his perfect figure very well. A color could change a person's mien, which was exactly the case for Will; it added a certain calmness about him.

She hadn't seen him in three years, so she felt a little reserved as she sat down. "How... Did you recognize me? I'm wearing a mask.."

Will reached out and pulled down her mask. "I'd recognize you even if you turned into ashes. Would you like a drink?"

She shook her head. "Just warm water will do. I can't stay too long..."

Will didn't ask why. The pair seemed to be purposefully avoiding their other halves. She didn't want to bring up Mark at this time, and he didn't want to mention Wendy either.

"Mark... Has he been treating you well?" Will asked.