

A Ruling Passion – Chapter 0108

Mark Tremont took a card out of his wallet and tossed it onto the coffee table. He then ignored her presence and picked up a magazine to read.

Arianne took the card, thanked him, then turned around and went upstairs. She specifically informed Mary that she wasn't going to eat dinner. For now, all she wanted to do was sleep. Her eyelids felt extremely heavy, as though someone was pulling them shut.

By the time food was served onto the table, Mark was a little unhappy to find that Arianne was nowhere in sight. "Where is she?"

"She's not feeling well and informed me that she won't be having dinner. Sir, madam has been feeling nauseous lately. And... her... period is late. I have urged her to go for a checkup at the hospital," Mary replied.

Mark's pupils suddenly dilated. "What did you say?"

Mary thought back on her own words. After ascertaining that she hadn't said anything wrong, she continued speaking without any worries. "That's what's going on. Why don't you accompany her to the hospital, sir?"

Conflicting emotions flashed across his eyes before he very quickly regained his composure again. He picked up his utensils and started eating. "I'll have Brian send her to the hospital. I still have some matters to attend to tonight."

Mary turned around and left with a sigh. Mark stopped eating and picked up his phone to give Brian a call. "Send her to the hospital. Get a gynecologist to check if she's pregnant"

In just less than a minute after he hung up the phone, Brian came rushing in. Mary hurried upstairs to wake Arianne. When Arianne came down, she looked listless and extremely unwell. "Do we have to go now? I'm sleepy..."

Brian gave her a stern look "You can't delay getting treated if you are sick. Sir has ordered me to take you there. Come with me, madam."

Arianne glanced toward the dining room, then reluctantly left with Brian.

At the hospital, Brian went directly to the gynecology department for registration.

Arianne was a little speechless. "Brian, why are you registering for the gynecology department? I feel a little gastric, we should get that checked out first. Maybe get an X-ray or something." She didn't want a man to accompany her to the doctor due to irregular

menstruation. It was too embarrassing...

"It's an order from sir," Brian responded strictly.

An order from Mark? Was he... trying to find out if she was pregnant?

Arianne didn't say anything else and followed Brian to the gynecology department.

Since it was a private hospital and it was night time, there weren't many people around. She went inside the consultation room and was relieved to find that the doctor was a middle- aged woman. It would have been uncomfortable if it was a male doctor.

The doctor started diagnosing her in a very professional manner. "What's wrong?"

"Umm, my period... it's late by a month," she replied.

"Any other symptoms like swollen breasts, nausea, or feeling lethargic?" she continued asking.

As soon as Arianne heard the question, she suddenly panicked. She was experiencing all of the symptoms. “What if I do?”

The doctor pushed her glasses up and explained, “Most likely pregnant. But we still need to diagnose you to be sure. Are you married? How old are you?”

Arianne suddenly had the urge to leave. She looked at Brian who was waiting by the door and summoned her courage to answer the question. “Yes, I’m twenty—one.”

The doctor gave her a slip. “Go have the checkup first, then come back to me when you get the results.”