

# A Ruling Passion – Chapter 0102

Thinking up to this point, she went to the end of the corridor and called Ethan. The phone rang for a long time before it was picked up. Ethan answered indifferently. “What’s up?”

Tiffany didn’t really care about his attitude anymore. She could accept someone who was cold on the outside but warm on the inside. “Thank you.”

Ethan was glued to his computer screen and didn’t really pay any attention to her words. “For what?”

Her lips curled into a smile. “Stop pretending. It was you who donated money to my dad, right? Why did you choose to remain anonymous? I’m sorry for making you feel lonely lately. There’s just so much going on with my family now. Don’t be mad at me. I’ll find you when I’m free.”

Ethan frowned. He wanted to deny it but didn’t say the words that reached his lips. His attention was on his computer, and he didn’t feel like explaining himself. “I’m busy, I’ll hang up now.”

It was after midnight by the time Mark returned to Tremont Estate, and Arianne was already asleep. However, she was suddenly woken up by the sound of his car downstairs. She had always been a light sleeper. Any sound could easily wake her up.

Soon after that, the bedroom door was pushed open. She didn't say anything. The voices she heard in the hotel room back then were still reverberating in her mind. She wasn't even sure why she was bothered by something like that...

Mark went directly into the bathroom after he entered the room. He took a shower and left the room.

Arianne barely slept for the rest of the night. She kept her eyes open until daybreak. The next morning when she was eating breakfast downstairs, Mark came out of his study room upstairs and went out. There was no communication between the both of them.

She picked up her phone and sent him a message. 'I'm going to the hospital to visit Tiffie's dad.'

Mark saw the text but didn't reply. His eyes were like silent pools of water.

Since he never replied, Arianne took it as a silent approval and went to the hospital after she was done with breakfast. Tiffany never behaved like a daughter from a wealthy family in the first place. Since she had to stay in the hospital to look after her father, she was able to sleep through the night on a chair.

When Arianne arrived, she was helping her father take the medicine.

Looking at the environment in the ward, Arianne felt a little sad. “Tiffie, how is uncle doing?”

Tiffany was being her usual self. “He’s alright. We have enough money for the surgery that will be scheduled the day after tomorrow. Thank you, you are really a good friend.”

The more Tiffany tried to put up a strong front, the more heartache Arianne felt. “Tiffie... Where did you get all the money for the surgery? Are you lying to me?”

The smile on Tiffany’s face was very sweet. “Ethan gathered it behind my back. I thought he didn’t care about me since I didn’t look for him due to my family matters and he didn’t look for me either. I thought we would break up just like that. Little did I expect that his indifference was only on the surface.”

Arianne felt more at ease. “That’s good. I bought some supplements for your dad. These are all safe for him to consume now.”

John Lane was woken up by the noises in the ward. He became startled at the sight of Arianne. “Arianne... I will slowly pay back whatever I owe to your family when I get discharged. I have never owed anyone in my life. Owing others makes me feel uneasy...”

Arianne felt conflicted. “Uncle, I am me. Mark Tremont is Mark Tremont. You don’t need to feel like you are owing me anything. Things happen. You will definitely be able to

make a comeback once you recover. For now, just focus on getting better. Don't worry too much."

John Lane's lips were pale. He had lost a lot of weight, and his hair had grayed quite a bit. The incident this time was a huge blow to him. "Tiffie is indeed lucky to have a friend like you..." He sighed.

"I think so too!" Tiffany chimed in.