

TSBMMOUS 51

Chapter 51: He Won't Make An Exception

Arlene looked at the man behind Brian.

The drug she had just taken was now starting to take effect, and she felt very uncomfortable.

It seemed that Brian read her mind.

"Don't you feel comfortable taking these drugs every day?"

He had never been soft to others except to Ayla, who was always stubborn and innocent.

"Do you want him?"

he asked again as he turned his head and looked at the man behind him.

His voice was still as cold as ice.

"Help her."

He then stood at the door and waited.

Half an hour later, the man was neatly dressed when he walked out of the room.

"Mr.Clark."

"You can leave now." Brian looked at Arlene and sneered.

"Mr.Clark, do you want to do it now?" She only said it.

But the truth was, she didn't have the strength to have s*x anymore.

Brian's face darkened.

"You are really a cheap b***h.I didn't even touch you last time.Do you think I will make an exception today?"

Of course, he knew her purpose.

She wanted to be his woman, so he could get her out of her current predicament.

But unfortunately, she had already given up this opportunity when she refused to marry him.

There was no more chance for her.

Besides, he had always disdained women like her.

Actually, if Ayla had taken the initiative to give herself to him back then, he wouldn't have s*x with her.

Men were always like this in nature.

The more they couldn't get something, the more they wanted it.

But they couldn't care less about things easily offered to them.

“Mr.Clark, have you fallen in love with that b***h Ayla?”

Arlene always liked to irritate men, especially this demon in front of her.

She was not afraid of him anymore.She was in a terrible situation now.What else could be worse than this?

“You have a wild imagination.”

Brian looked at her.

His control over Ayla depended on this woman.

Arlene was not easy to control, but he had his way.

Another man walked in with a syringe.

Arlene looked at him in panic.

“What are you going to do to me?”

“It’s none of your business.”

With just a glance and nod from Brian, the man injected a tube of liquid into her body without hesitation.

“Let her out.Let her do whatever she wants to do.”

He knew that with this drug, he had control over her.

Anna walked in, held Brian’s arm, and asked, “Brian, can you really control her with this drug?”

“Don’t you have faith in me? You should know that she can’t get this drug from someone else except me.”

It only took ten milliliters to make Arlene addicted to the drug.

“You are controlling her for Ayla, right?”

In her heart, Anna felt very uneasy.

Brian was rendered speechless.

Was he really doing it for Ayla? She had been very obedient to him recently.

She didn’t mention anything to him, let alone about leaving.

What was he afraid of? Or was his heart looking forward to a future with her?

“You have done so much for her, but she doesn’t care about you, right?”

Anna was also a capable woman.

When she found out that Ayla was just a substitute bride, she investigated everything about Ayla.

And that included Ayla’s relationship with her childhood sweetheart Toby.

If Ayla already had a man in her heart, could she still fall in love with another man? Brian knew that Anna's words made sense.

Indeed, Ayla didn't really care about him at all.

They had had s*x so many times, but she never took the initiative.

She just let him do whatever he wanted.

"Are you going back home tonight? Or you will continue to live here?"

Anna wished in her heart that he would never go back to his villa again.

However, Brian didn't answer.

He just walked back to his office.

It had been a while since he last came home.

But he knew that Ayla had been staying in the villa most of the time.

She seemed to have become so lazy that she seldom went out.

He wondered what was keeping her busy at home.

Ayla took out a pot of soup from the kitchen and put it on the dining table.

"Maria, come here. Have a taste and tell me how it is."

Maria ladled the soup in a small bowl and took a sip.

"Mrs. Clark, your cooking skill is getting better and better."

These past few days, Ayla had been searching for some recipes online and trying them at home. And she preferred some nutritious soup.

She was still wondering when Brian would come home.

Yesterday, it snowed heavily.

She felt a little sad because she remembered him.

It had been more than half a month since she saw him.

Fortunately, today was sunny outside.

She felt much better.

The snow outside was so thick that the sun hadn't melted it yet.

After lunch, Ayla put on her white down jacket and went outside.

She was not afraid of the cold as she excitedly made a snowman with her bare hands.

Several servants in the villa also came out to help her.

Not long after, a big snowman stood in front of Ayla. She was so happy that she couldn't stop laughing. How long had it been since she laughed heartily like this? She had envied this kind of life since she was a child.

She wanted to have a carefree childhood, but she couldn't.

If it snowed, she must clean the paths of the Woodsen family villa instead of playing.

At school, she spent all her time studying hard.

Because when she got home, she had to help the servants with all the household chores.

She had only begun to have some happy days when she became an adult.

Even if she couldn't see a clear future right now, she didn't have any regret.

"Mrs. Clark, it's cold outside. Let's go inside."

It was actually colder when the snow was melting than falling.

But Ayla seemed not to care at all.

She didn't even mind that her fair hands were already red and wrinkled. She smiled.

"It's okay. I'm not cold at all."

As she spoke, she took a deep breath as if savoring the beauty of winter.

She then took off the red and gray plaid scarf and tied it around the snowman's neck.

"Maria, look! It's beautiful, isn't it? I want to take a picture with it as a souvenir."

Ayla took out her phone.

It was the latest touchscreen phone with a high definition camera given to her by Brian.

After taking several photos of the snowman, she handed the phone to Maria and said, "Maria, please take one for me."

Her little snow-white figure stood beside the snowman.

Giving her all-out smile, she raised her two hands and made a V-sign.

"How is it? Let me see."

Ayla took the phone from Maria and checked the gallery.

When she clicked the last photo, she was stunned.

There was a smear of black in the white.

It was Brian. How long had he been there? She didn't hear any sound. Maybe she was so focused on the snowman that she didn't notice his car.

“Mr.Clark, you are back.”

Maria walked up to him, took his briefcase, and walked into the villa.

Actually, Brian had been there long enough to witness how she enjoyed the snow, hear her crisp laughter, and see her purest smile.

Was such an ugly snowman worthy of her joy? She even took photos as souvenirs.

He looked at her two small hands that had been red from the cold.

The scarf around her neck was given to the snowman, so her fair neck was empty, and the cold wind poured in freely.

“Don’t you recognize me anymore after not seeing me for a few days?”

His voice was cold as usual.

He was a little disappointed because he had thought that she was looking forward to his return.He also came home today to see how free and easy her life was when he was not here.

And after what his eyes had seen, sure enough, she was very happy without him.

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His voice was cold as usual.

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And after what his eyes had seen, sure enough, she was very happy without him.

Chapter 52: She Doesn’t Hate Him That Much

Ayla was in a light trance.

Yes, she had been thinking when Brian would come home.

But she didn’t expect that it would be at this time. And it seemed that he had been there for a while. It was just that she didn’t notice him.

“You’re back.”

She finally managed to greet him after standing there in a daze for a long time.

Brian glanced at the snowman coldly before he turned to look at Ayla’s flushed face.

“Do you still want to play?”

Of course, she wanted to play wildly in the snow for a long time. But when she looked at his cold eyes, she could only shake her head.

Without saying a word, he held her cold hand and took her back into the villa. The villa had a heating system, so the inside was more comfortable.

Brian took off his jacket and threw it on the sofa casually.

His gaze swept over the flowers on the side table, which added warmth in the living room even in the cold winter.

Ayla had really taken this place as her home. She had added a woman’s touch to this cold and empty villa.

But he wasn’t angry at all. He didn’t seem to hate such a change.

As long as she didn’t cross his bottom line, he would let her do whatever she wanted.

After all, he believed that she would never go too far.

“Mr. Clark, what do you want to drink?” Ayla asked.

Standing aside, she felt that the atmosphere around them was a little depressing.

“Coffee,” Brian replied without even looking at her.

His eyes were fixed on the TV screen.

She glanced at him and asked tentatively, “Can you drink something else instead?”

His face looked tired. It seemed like he hadn’t taken a good rest recently.

“No,” he directly refused.

“But I think...”

He turned his head and glared at her.

Such a sharp gaze made her swallow the rest of the words she wanted to say.

Ayla turned around and walked to the kitchen.

“Does Mr. Clark want to drink coffee?”

Maria immediately asked upon seeing her.

“Yes.” She nodded helplessly.

“Mr.Clark has always liked coffee,” Maria explained.

Of course, she knew why Ayla looked unhappy.

Ayla looked at the boiling coffee in front of her and murmured, “Drinking too much coffee is not good for his health.”

She wanted to stop him from drinking coffee because she cared for his health.

It was for his own good.

“Let me do it” she volunteered with a smile.

But instead of making coffee, she made him a cup of honey citron tea.

She knew the consequences of disobeying him, but she had to do it.

When Ayla put down the cup on the tea table in front of Brian, he looked at the steaming liquid with a frown.

“What is this?”

“It’s honey citron tea,” she answered honestly.

He worked too hard and often drank alcohol until late at night.

These were not healthy habits, so she thought that honey citron tea was more suitable for him.

“I want coffee.”

It was already good enough that he didn’t sweep the cup in front of him off the floor.

However, Ayla insisted on letting him drink the tea, so the two of them were in a stalemate.

At this moment, Maria walked out of the kitchen and said, “Mr.Clark, Mrs.Clark prepared the tea especially for you.Drinking and smoking will harm your stomach.This kind of tea is good for your health.”

Looking at Ayla, Brian snapped, “I don’t need it.”

He had never needed such care.He could do whatever he wanted.

Maria picked up the cup of tea on the tea table.

“All right.Mr.Clark, I’ll bring you a cup of coffee then.”

Ayla didn’t refute anymore.

Pursing her lips, she thought, “Such a self-righteous man.Fine! Just keep on drinking coffee.It’s as dark and bitter as you anyway”

She then turned around to go upstairs.

Watching her receding back, Brian thought inwardly, "She's getting more and more grumpy. Is it because I'm being too tolerant of her?"

Since he was a child, no one had ever cared for him.

And now that he had become a capable man, he didn't need it, especially from people not important to him like Ayla.

Ayla sat on the sofa in her room, feeling strange.

Brian used to do whatever he wanted, and she shouldn't care about it. But why was she so upset now? Well, maybe she only felt this way because he hadn't come home for a long time.

The door in her room was ajar, so when Brian passed by her room, he saw her sitting on the sofa, lost in thought.

He wondered what she could be thinking.

"You don't want to see me, or you want to care about me?" he asked lightly, leaning against the doorframe.

Ayla almost jumped out of the sofa when she heard his voice.

For more than half a month, she had been looking forward to seeing him.

But now that he was here, she felt at a loss.

"You don't need other people's care at all."

Because if he needed it, he shouldn't have insisted on drinking coffee just now. Brian shrugged.

"Yes, you are right."

He walked into the room.

"Don't expect that you are special to me." Ayla looked at him.

"I've never thought that way."

She didn't need to be special to him.

The reason why she was trying to make him happy was that she wanted to be free.

She thought that if he was always in a good mood, there might be hope that he would let go of her.

Ayla had gotten so used to this villa that she thought she could stay here for the rest of her life.

But she felt that this was not what she wanted.

Maybe sometimes she felt that it would be nice to stay here without thinking about anything.

However, she knew that she didn't belong here.

"I like the way you know how to behave yourself." Brian walked up to her and wrapped his arms around her waist.

"I've been away for so many days. Were you lonely?" She smiled bitterly.

Her heart was empty now.

How could she understand what loneliness was? Ayla read an article about Toby and Molly recently.

They were living a good and happy life.

Looking at their photos, she could say that they were really a perfect match.

"Your smile is not sincere." He could see through her.

"You shouldn't have asked me then."

She looked up at him.

His face was so cold. But he was still so handsome that women could easily fall for him.

And what about her? Would she also fall in love with him? Or she had fallen in love with him already.

Ayla shook her head hard.

She must be going crazy.

How could she ask herself such a question? She would never fall in love with him.

All of a sudden, Brian pushed her hard to the bed.

"Then you should not forget what you have to do."

It made her remember that night when he was like crazy.

She thought she was going to die that time.

But then, she started unbuttoning his shirt.

She already knew what to do.

In the past half a month that he was away, she told herself that she had to learn to be his woman.

Her hands were slightly trembling, so she had difficulty unbuttoning his shirt.

She almost wanted to give up.

When his tall body covered hers, he was so close to her, and his warm breath brushed her face. It made her unable to breathe steadily.

"We've done this many times. You still haven't learned how to do it?"

Brian felt particularly happy upon looking at her flustered expression.

Ayla lowered her hands, feeling frustrated.

“No.” She failed him.

“Any woman will please you more than me, right?”

She turned her head away and looked at the snow outside the window.

Brian reached out and held her chin. Her words sounded so bitter, but she was right.

All the women he had slept with were more charming and alluring.

But he didn't know why he missed her so much.

No one said a word.

She only felt cold for a moment.

Then the next second, they were entangled tightly. The heat of his body sent warmth to her heart. The temperature outside was freezing.

But inside the room, it kept on rising and rising. Brian didn't get up from her bed after having s*x with her.

It was way smaller, and not as comfortable as his, but he wanted to stay here a little longer. It seemed that there was a fresh and charming fragrance that attracted him.

Chapter 53: As His Real Wife

On cold winter days, Ayla dominated the kitchen of the villa. She cooked different kinds of soup every day.

Brian didn't say anything or stop her from what she was doing.

In fact, he ate anything she prepared on the dining table. It had been a while that he didn't go to the entertainment club.

He went to work in the daytime and came home at night.

One day, it was getting dark outside.

Ayla was reading a book on the sofa.

After a while, her eyes felt tired, so she leaned back and closed them.

Before she could know it, she had already dozed off.

When Brian came back from work, he frowned when he saw her sleeping on the sofa.

Before he left this morning, he told her that he would come home late.

But still, she deliberately stayed in the living room to wait for him until she fell asleep.

Why did she do it? Was she trying to be a good wife, waiting for her husband to come home? He froze.

His wife? When did he start treating her as his real wife? Ayla wasn't sleeping deeply, so when the book in her hand fell to the floor, she was awakened.

And as soon as she opened her eyes, the first thing she saw was Brian's handsome face.

"You're back."

Although she was still sleepy, she smiled at him.

"Are you waiting for me?"

Brian held her in his arms, so her face touched his coat covered with snowflakes.

"It's cold outside," she said when she felt the chill on her face.

She heard him hum softly, but she wasn't sure if it was a response to what she said.

"Let's go upstairs. It's late now," she said.

Ayla was so used to his existence that she just waited for him subconsciously, although she wasn't sure if he was coming home or not.

After all, it was up to him if he wanted to come back.

If he wouldn't, there was nothing she could do.

Brian didn't refuse.

He wrapped his arm around her waist, and they went upstairs together.

He sat on the sofa and took off his coat, leaving only a thin shirt and a V-neck Armani sweatshirt.

She poured him a cup of hot tea and said, "Don't drink coffee at night. Tea is better to help you relax."

He took the cup from her.

But when he took a sip, he slightly frowned. It seemed that he treated her too well these days.

"Don't you like it?"

Ayla sat down next to him.

The room was warm enough, but her hands and feet still felt cold.

So she took the cup from him and held it between her palms.

It made her feel warm.

Then she raised the cup to her lips and took a sip.

"I think it tastes good."

Brian saw the satisfaction on her face after she drank the tea. He was amused.

She really got satisfied so easily.

He took the cup from her hand, held her chin, and kissed her lips.

Ayla put her arms around his neck and responded to his kiss.

Perhaps she was really beginning to have feelings for him.

She slept soundly in his arms.

His broad and solid chest seemed to give her a sense of security.

She had been sleeping in his room these days, and he was not driving her out, so she already felt so comfortable.

The next day, Ayla was awakened by the warm rays of sunlight that seeped through the curtains.

She got up and found that Brian was still sleeping next to her.

She liked it when she woke up ahead of him because she could get the chance to take a closer look at him without inhibitions.

He looked so different when he was asleep.

The cold expression disappeared, and he looked more handsome when his face softened.

Her slender fingers inadvertently touched his chest.

And a great force of temptation seemed to be pushing her to caress it over and over again.

Much to her surprise, Brian suddenly caught her hand.

“What are you doing? Trying to seduce me early in the morning?”

His voice sounded hoarse and lazy, perhaps because he had just woken up.

Ayla’s face flushed at once.

She felt like a child being caught doing something naughty.

She should have known that he would be alert.

She didn’t know him that much.

But she knew that he had experienced a lot of things that made him alert all the time.

“Lost your tongue?”

There was a trace of amusement in Brian’s eyes.

He turned over and pressed her body under him.

“I...I have to get up now.”

But he turned a deaf ear to her.

He bent over and nuzzled in her fair, slender neck.

Maria had already prepared breakfast when Ayla went downstairs.

“Mrs.Clark, is Mr.Clark still asleep?”

“He’s taking a shower. I’ll make coffee for him,”

Ayla replied, still blushing in embarrassment.

Maria nodded.

After a while, she said, “Mr.Clark has been coming home recently and treats you very well.I think it won’t be long before this villa becomes more lively.”

Ayla looked at the maid with a puzzled expression on her face.

“More lively?”

“Yes.Are you not planning to have a baby yet?”

Not only Ayla but also Brian, who was going downstairs, froze upon hearing Maria’s random question.

Ayla saw that Brian’s face turned cold.

Would he misunderstand her? Would he think that she wanted a child and use the child to keep him by her side? The two of them sat at the dining table and ate their breakfast without saying anything.

She didn’t eat much because she felt very uneasy.

When she saw him stand up, she immediately followed him.

“Mr.Clark, don’t worry.I’m taking my pills all the time.”

Brian looked much calmer after hearing what she said.But he just went out of the villa without saying a word.

Ayla stared at his back in a daze.

Actually, she lied.

That night that he was drugged, she forgot to take her pill.

She only remembered it when she saw the blister pack in the cabinet.

But she continued taking them until today, so there should be no problem.

And she thought that she didn’t need to tell him.

Maria also noticed Brian’s reaction, so she thought something was wrong.

“Mrs.Clark, is Mr.Clark upset because of what I said?”

“No.It’s because of me.”

Ayla then went back to her room and took a pill from her drawer.

She poured a glass of water and ate it.

Since that day, Brian didn't come home again, and it made her heart lonely.

She must admit, she cared for him.

After all, she was a normal woman, and she was not heartless.

Maria went upstairs and reminded her, "Mrs.Clark, Mr.Clark may not come home today too."

"I know.I'll go to bed early," she replied with a nod.

She sat on the sofa in her room.

Since he wasn't here, she also never entered his room.

Ayla was about to go to bed when her phone suddenly rang.

Her brows creased, wondering who would call her at this time of the night.

She picked up her phone from the bedside table and answered it.

"Hello? Who's this?"

"Ayla, it's me."

Arlene's weak voice came through from the other end of the line.

"Help me...Please help me."

"Arlene? What's wrong? What happened?"

Ayla felt uneasy at once.

Arlene hadn't called her for a long time, so something must have happened this time.

Judging from Arlene's voice, she could tell that her sister was very uncomfortable.

"I...I can't take it anymore.Can you...Can you tell him to let me go?"

Arlene got addicted to the drug that Brian had injected to her.

Now she really had no choice but to ask for Ayla's help.

Before Ayla could have the chance to realize what was going on, the call was cut off.

"Mr...Mr.Clark?"

Arlene trembled when she saw Brian in front of her.

She shrank to the corner, overwhelmed by fear.

"It seems that you are really fond of making trouble.Why did you call her? What do you want her to do? Don't you know that she has been locked up in my villa? What can she do to help you?"

Brian's voice sounded cold and ruthless.

If he didn't arrive on time, was Arlene going to say something to Ayla? But so what? It didn't matter even if she told Ayla the truth.

Arlene shook her head.

"No. Mr. Clark, I just feel too uncomfortable. I didn't mean to call her."

The truth was, she wanted to ask for money from Ayla so she could buy the drug by herself.

Chapter 54: Won't Let Their Wishes Come True

Brian looked at Arlene coldly.

"Are you trying to get money from her?" Arlene lowered her head.

She felt so weak and hopeless. She would never have the chance to call Ayla again.

He slightly bent over and said, "If you dare to make another phone call, you will never get that drug again."

Ayla was his woman.

No matter how unhappy she would be, he would never allow Arlene to approach her. So he had to threaten Arlene. Arlene shook her head.

"No. I won't ever call her again."

She squatted in the corner and watched Brian leave. She was left alone in the room again.

Was Brian protecting Ayla? In the past, Toby was the one always protecting her.

Now, it was Brian.

Was Ayla using her beauty to charm these men to become rich? But Brian also had Anna by his side.

Not only Arlene but also Ayla knew the intimate relationship between them.

After all, Ayla was just a nominal wife.

And she was much inferior to Anna.

No matter what kind of occasion he had to attend, Anna was always by his side, not Ayla.

Meanwhile, Ayla couldn't stop worrying about Arlene after that call.

She had been trying to call Arlene, but her number had been deactivated.

If not for the call history on her phone, she would think that she was just hallucinating.

The days were getting colder and colder.

And the heavy snow made her stay in the villa all the time.

She couldn't go anywhere.

In the afternoon, sunlight dappled the windows in the living room.

Ayla curled up on the sofa, sleeping soundly.

Maria walked up to her and covered her with a thin blanket.

Brian hadn't come back home for days now.

Maria thought that the young lady couldn't sleep well because of it.

Toby sat in his office, looking at the snow outside the window.

He took a deep breath.

It had been a long time that he hadn't heard from Ayla.

He didn't know how she was doing right now.

If only he could, he would go and see her.

But it seemed impossible.

Since they got married, Molly almost deprived him of everything, even his personal time.

As soon as it was time to get off work, she would call him and urge him to come home directly.

If not, she would come to the company and stay with him until he decided to go home.

He had been holding the phone in his hand, but he couldn't make a call.

Molly looked so elegant in her white fur coat.

She walked into Toby's office and asked, "Honey, are you busy?"

Toby stood in front of the window in a daze again.

Every time she came to the company, he was either in a meeting or standing there like this.

She got upset at once.

Was he still thinking about Ayla? As long as Ayla didn't appear in front of them again, Molly would never allow him to see the woman.

She knew that he was so eager to hear something about Ayla again.

But she would do everything she could to prevent it from happening.

"You're here."

Toby was not surprised to see Molly inside his office at this time.

She was a selfish and dominating woman. She even destroyed Ayla's only photo that was left in him.

"I went to a beauty salon near the company, so I decided to drop by.

Anyway, we could go home together."

Molly walked towards him, wrapped her arms around his waist, and nestled in his chest.

He put his arms around her shoulders and said, "Well, I'm not busy today. We can go home early."

She looked at him.

"Let's go shopping and have dinner outside, okay? You've been so busy lately that you don't have time to take me out."

As she spoke, she pouted like a spoiled child.

"Okay, I will go with you today. Where do you want to go?"

Toby thought that he also needed time to go out and take a walk.

But he still couldn't take Ayla out of his mind.

He wondered if she was still working in the wedding photography studio.

Was she taking good care of herself on cold days? The last time he saw her, she didn't seem well.

"Honey, are you okay? What are you thinking? Look at this dress. What can you say?"

They were currently in a high-end boutique, and Molly had already tried several dresses.

But Toby had been so absentminded.

He walked up to her and said, "This one is beautiful. It looks good on you."

"Then, can you buy it for me?"

She was not short of money.

But she wanted him to spend his own money on her dress because he had never bought anything for her in the true sense.

"Okay. As long as you want it, I'll buy it for you."

Toby could give everything to Molly except his heart.

He was responsible for her, but he could only love Ayla.

He turned his head and looked at the clothes rack beside him.

A long white coat caught his attention.

While Molly was in the fitting room, he secretly bought the coat and gave the shop assistant an address.

He gave her extra money for it to be delivered.

After paying for Molly's dress, the two of them went out of the boutique together.

Then she chose a restaurant for their dinner.

“Honey, this is a newly opened restaurant, but I heard that they serve delicious dishes here. Let’s give it a try.”

Toby had no objections, so they walked into the restaurant intimately.

Brian and Anna sat opposite each other by the window, eating dinner.

Anna was filled with joy, and it was written all over her face.

Brian still looked calm right now, but he was not indifferent to her.

As soon as they entered the restaurant, Molly followed Toby’s gaze.

She then asked, “Honey, is that Mr. Clark? Isn’t he already married to Ayla? It seems like he doesn’t treat Ayla well. But anyway, who can blame him? She looks like a temptress, and she probably hooks up with men outside. No wonder Mr. Clark doesn’t like her.”

Molly always liked speaking ill of Ayla.

After all, she believed that Ayla wanted to seduce Toby.

Toby’s face darkened.

“Molly, why are you saying that? I don’t like you being so mean.”

He knew Ayla very well.

She was not the kind of woman that Molly thought. She had to marry Brian because she had no choice.

“Am I being mean? You are saying that I am mean because of that b***h? I am your wife. What the hell is that woman to you?”

Molly had been avoiding mentioning Ayla’s name for a long time, especially in front of Toby.

But she could only take so much.

She knew that he was always thinking of Ayla.

At night, every time they made love, he had no emotions at all.

It was as if he was just working in the office.

She even had to take the initiative.

Otherwise, he would never have s*x with her for months.

She had so many sleepless nights.

But what about him? He was sleeping well, dreaming of Ayla.

She had heard him murmuring Ayla’s name in his sleep many times.

She had tolerated him so much.

But now that he even called her mean, he went too far.

She was not mean but jealous.

Molly was afraid of losing him because she loved him so much.

Toby froze upon hearing what she said.

He saw that Brian slightly moved and looked at them.

It seemed that he also heard it.

Anna only glanced at them coldly for a few seconds.

She then turned to Brian and said, "Mr.Clark, how is Ayla? Are you still not willing to let her go? She must still love Toby."

Because if not, Molly wouldn't have yelled at Toby in public and made a scene.

"So what? Do you think I am the type of person who helps other people achieve their goals?"

Brian put down the steak knife and fork in his hands, picked up a piece of tissue, and wiped the corners of his mouth.

His lips then curved into a cold but charming smile.

Did Toby want Ayla? And did Ayla want to live a happy life with him? If the answer was yes, then Brian wouldn't let their wishes come true.

Besides, he hadn't gotten tired of Ayla's body yet.

Anna looked at him and said, "Are you doing this because you don't want to admit defeat? I actually thought that you have already fallen for her."

"Do you think I will?" Brian asked coldly.

He would never fall in love with any woman.

If he got tired of Ayla's body one day, he might decide to let her go.

Chapter 55: Forget Him

After eating, Brian and Anna left the restaurant, while Toby and Molly found a table in one corner.

Molly was no longer in the mood. She had been wearing a sullen expression on her face.

Toby watched Brian and Anna leave together, looking very intimate, and his heart ached for Ayla.

Brian was dating another woman outside.

But what about her? She did not only have to work and make money, but she also had to be locked up by Brian in his villa.

She had no freedom at all.

Molly noticed that he looked restless, so she said, "Do you want to find that b***h right now? Okay, fine! Go ahead and look for her!"

She then grabbed her handbag and ran out of the restaurant without looking back.

Looking at the dishes that they hadn't eaten yet, Toby heaved a sigh.

He then took out some cash from his wallet, put it on the table, and followed her out.

"Molly, wait! Molly, please don't be angry."

He grabbed her.

"What? Why are you pulling me? If you want to find her, just go. You don't care about me anyway. Now, just tell me frankly. Who owns your heart? She or me?"

Molly raised her chin and looked at him with tears in her eyes.

She loved him so much, but he didn't care about her at all.

He only had Ayla in his heart and in his mind.

"Molly, let's not talk about this, okay? Let's just go home now."

Toby could neither lie nor tell her the truth, Ayla owned his heart, but Molly was his wife.

He was responsible for her, and he couldn't hurt her.

However, Ayla was suffering now.

To make him feel at ease and give up his promise to her, she lied to him.

She said that she was living a happy life, but she wasn't.

Did he make the wrong decision when he married Molly? But he would lose everything if he left the Smith family.

How could he give Ayla a good life if he had nothing? He left the city alone that year because he was afraid that she would suffer with him.

But now, he wanted to regret what he did.

If he had known that things would come to like this, he would have taken Ayla away back then.

"Tell me honestly, do you still miss her? Will you go and find her?"

Molly said, gripping his sleeve tightly.

Toby held Molly in his arms without saying a word.

He didn't know what to say because he couldn't answer her questions again.

He couldn't stop missing, thinking, and caring about Ayla.

However, she quickly pushed him away and hailed a taxi.

He was left there standing in a daze.

Perhaps he was destined to hurt Molly.

But he couldn't give Ayla happiness either.

Ayla was in her room.

She sat on the sofa and watched the snow falling from the sky.

But she seemed not satisfied, so she put on her down jacket and stood outside the balcony.

She reached out her little hand to catch the snowflakes and let them melt in her palm.

No matter how beautiful they were, she couldn't keep them.

They would melt, and she had no way to stop it.

As soon as Brian entered the room, he saw her stretching her hand out and catching the snowflakes with a smile.

"What are you doing here at this time of the night?"

Ayla turned around and looked at him with her mouth agape.

Was she imagining things? How could he suddenly appear here? He should have been angry with her, right?

"Aren't you going to come in?"

Brian threw his coat away and sat on the sofa.

It was only then that Ayla came back to her senses.

She walked back to her room, closed the door of the balcony, and rubbed her cold hands.

"Why are you back so late? I thought you're not coming back today."

Brian lit a cigarette and snapped, "I can come back whenever I want. Do you have any problem with that?"

Actually, he didn't have plans of coming home tonight.

But since he saw Toby in the restaurant earlier, he became curious.

He wanted to see whether Ayla was behaving herself or not.

"No, not at all."

Ayla dragged her oversized plush slippers and walked towards him.

"Have you eaten yet? I'll make you something to eat."

"Okay."

Brian didn't refuse this time.

Ayla immediately went to the kitchen and heated up the soup she made for dinner.

She also prepared a bowl of rice for him and some of his favorite dishes.

She knew that he always preferred to eat rice every time he was at home.

While eating the dishes and soup in front of him, Brian remarked, "Your cooking skills have improved a lot."

When he criticized the dishes she cooked last time, she worked hard to improve her cooking skills.

It was her motivation, so she learned faster.

Upon seeing that he was almost done, Ayla went back to the kitchen to make his coffee.

She didn't want him to drink black coffee, but she couldn't go against his will.

Brian put down his chopsticks and took the cup of coffee from her.

She had been observing him, and she noticed that he seemed to be in a good mood tonight.

She could always feel the slightest change of his mood.

Brian went back upstairs while Ayla cleaned up the kitchen.

When she was done, she also went upstairs.

He was in his room, sitting on the sofa in a night robe.

She stood at the door, hesitating to go inside.

Eventually, she decided to walk inside.

After all, she had never been alone every time he was home.

And tonight was no exception.

Brian looked at her.

"I saw Mr. Brown today."

His words stopped her in her tracks.

Since Toby's wedding, she had been trying to forget him.

He was already married, and they couldn't possibly be together again. Ayla smiled indifferently.

"This city is not that big, so it's not surprising that you run into each other. Besides, you still have some business cooperation, right?"

"Well, you're quite open-minded. But will it make you happy if you find out that he and his wife fought in the restaurant because of you?"

Brian couldn't see through her heart, so he wanted to know her reaction.

Even if she wanted to escape the past, he knew that she still had feelings for Toby. So she must be affected, right?

“If I feel happy about it, you will be unhappy.”

For her, her happiness didn't matter because she didn't want to cause discord between Toby and Molly.

Brian pulled her into his arms and said, “Forget him.”

Ayla didn't say anything and just wrapped her arms around his waist. She would forget him, but she needed time.

Under the dim light, he kissed her slightly cold cheek and then her lips.

He pressed her body against the sofa, unwilling to let her go.

But all of a sudden, her lower abdomen tightened, and she felt a sharp pain.

She subconsciously pushed him away.

“No, don't!”

Brian stepped back and watched the red blood flowing down her legs.

Thinking that she was on her period, he coldly turned around and walked into the bathroom.

Ayla's face turned deathly pale, and she felt like she was about to faint.

She looked at the blood on the floor in horror.

She was so scared that she didn't dare to move.

After lying in her bed the whole night, the pain in her lower abdomen gradually alleviated.

She curled up in bed and wrapped herself tightly in the quilt, trembling.

Maria went upstairs to check on her.

“Mrs. Clark, what's wrong with you? Are you feeling sick? Do you want to go to the hospital?”

Ayla shook her head.

“No need. Maybe it's just because of menstruation.”

She felt strange because she never felt this kind of pain during her monthly period before.

“Mrs. Clark, has your period become irregular? It used to come on time, right?”

Maria asked while pouring a cup of ginger tea with brown sugar for her.

“Have some ginger tea first. It will help you feel better.”

Ayla was also stunned by Maria's question.

Her menstrual period was indeed very accurate.

But this time, she didn't notice that it had been a month and a half.

And it only came last night.

Was it because of the contraceptives she was taking? She really hoped so.

Then she remembered Brian.

He didn't even come over to check on her.

He would only let her rest every time she had her period.

Chapter 56: The Baby In Her Belly

Ayla had been lying in bed for hours, but she wasn't getting better. Her face was so pale now that it made her look lifeless.

Beads of sweat streamed down her forehead as the pain got worse. Maria touched Ayla's forehead, and her eyes widened in shock.

"Mrs. Clark, we have to go to the hospital."

Ayla struggled to prop herself up and get out of the bed.

But as soon as her feet touched the floor, she fell down and lost her consciousness.

Maria screamed in fear.

Brian was in the study talking with someone on the phone.

When he heard the noise, he rushed to Ayla's room.

"What's going on here?"

There was a clear hint of displeasure in his cold voice.

"Mr. Clark, Mrs. Clark fainted."

Maria was panic-stricken. She looked at him, not knowing what to do.

"Tell Lyle to take her to the hospital."

He then turned around and left.

When Ayla regained her consciousness, she was already lying on the hospital bed.

"You're finally awake. How are you? Are you feeling better now?" asked the doctor standing beside her bed.

"Doctor, what happened to me?"

She could still feel pain in her lower abdomen.

“You are pregnant. The first trimester is the most crucial stage of pregnancy, so it is not advisable for women to have s*x. Fortunately, you and the baby are safe now. Next time you come to the hospital for your prenatal care checkup, ask your husband to come with you,” the doctor replied.

Ayla was so shocked that she stared at the doctor incredulously. Was this some kind of a joke? How could she get pregnant? She was taking contraceptives regularly.

“I’m pregnant? Doctor, are you really sure about that? There must be a mistake.”

She still didn’t want to believe it, so she had to reconfirm it to the doctor.

The doctor shook his head.

“No, we can’t be wrong. You are indeed six weeks pregnant. Here’s the result of your pregnancy test.”

The doctor handed her a piece of paper.

Ayla stared at it for a long time, her eyes wide and mouth agape.

The doctor wasn’t kidding.

She was really pregnant.

Her bleeding last night might be because the baby in her belly was hurt.

The doctor’s words and the document in her hand were proof that she was really pregnant.

Then she remembered Brian.

He was a man who never took others into account when he had s*x with her. He could surely hurt the baby.

Her head was in a mess.

What should she do next? How could she protect the baby in her belly? If Brian knew about it, he would definitely get rid of the baby.

“Doctor, I have a favor to ask from you. Can we just keep my pregnancy a secret? I don’t want my family to know about it for now.”

Ayla needed time to think carefully.

She felt so disoriented that she didn’t know what to do with the baby.

The doctor respected her decision, so he just nodded.

Ayla went out of her ward to personally go to the pharmacy.

The doctor prescribed her some medicine to prevent miscarriage.

But she happened to meet Maria, who went out to buy a cup of hot tea for her, in the hallway.

“Mrs. Clark, where are you going? How do you feel now?”

“I’m fine, Maria. Don’t worry about me now,” Ayla replied with a smile.

Her knees were still trembling, and she felt so weak, but she had to pretend that she was okay.

The fewer people knew about her current condition, the better.

Obviously, Maria was relieved.

“Mrs.Clark, have a cup of hot tea first.I’ll just call Lyle so he can come and pick us up.”

Ayla just stayed in bed when she got home.

The doctor recommended she be on bed rest for a while.

Otherwise, she might lose her baby.

She still had a high risk of miscarriage at this moment.

“Baby, please tell Mommy what to do,” she murmured while caressing her belly.

She didn’t want to give up the innocent child.

But if she hid it from Brian, could she give birth to the baby safely? And the big question was, could she even hide it from him? Maria went to her room with a package in her hand.

“Mrs.Clark, Mr.Brown sent this here.”

Ayla looked at the package with a frown.

But she took it from Maria and opened it.

Inside the package was a long white coat.

It was the style she liked.

But why did Toby suddenly send her a coat? Molly would definitely get upset once she found out.

“Maria, give this back to them.”

She couldn’t accept it.

Besides, she didn’t need it.

She had enough clothes to wear now.

Maria hesitated for a moment and said, “Mrs.Clark, the shop assistant, who brought this here has already left.Just keep it.Don’t worry.I won’t tell Mr.Clark about it.”

Ayla said that she had no special relationship with Toby, and Maria believed her.So perhaps he sent her this coat as a present for a friend.There was nothing wrong with it.

“All right, I’ll just keep it.”

Ayla also thought that if she returned it, Toby might be worried about her. She didn't want him to come here again.

Since Ayla was on bed rest, Maria was the one who prepared meals for two consecutive days.

But Maria was not aware of Ayla's condition.

She only thought that Ayla was still not feeling well because of her menstruation, so she just sent Ayla's food upstairs.

Ayla looked at the food in front of her.

She had no appetite at all.

But for the sake of the baby in her belly, she had to force herself to eat.

"Mrs. Clark, don't you like this food? What do you want to eat? I'll c**k it for you," Maria said when she noticed that Ayla was not touching her food.

"No need, Maria. Everything is fine. I am not picky."

Actually, her biggest problem was her morning sickness.

It was getting worse and worse.

As soon as Maria went out with the empty plates, she ran to the bathroom and retched.

She vomited everything she had just eaten.

"Baby, please stay safe inside Mommy's belly, okay?"

She was so scared.

She didn't know anything about pregnancy, and she had no one to talk about it either. Ayla lay in bed the whole week.

And with the help of the medicine she was taking every day to prevent miscarriage, she felt better.

Wearing a thick down jacket, she went downstairs. It was warm inside the villa, but she still felt cold.

Maria was surprised to see her in the living room.

"Mrs. Clark, why are you here? Are you feeling better now? Mr. Clark just called. He said he would be home for dinner tonight."

Actually, this whole week, Maria had followed Brian's order to c**k nutritious food for Ayla every day to strengthen her body.

Ayla tensed up upon hearing what Maria said. She couldn't say anything, so she just nodded.

Sure enough, Brian came home on time in the evening.

Ayla stood far away from him, not knowing what to do. She wondered if he was going to have s*x with her tonight.

“What? Are you afraid of me?” he asked with a frown.

“Make coffee for me.”

Ayla was so nervous the whole time, even during dinner.

The dishes in front of her all looked mouthwatering, but she had no appetite at all.

Her stomach had been churning, but she was trying her best not to retch.

She couldn't act strange in front of Brian.

Brian glanced at her coldly.

Maybe he noticed her uneasiness, so he asked, “What's wrong with you?”

“Nothing.I...”

Before she could finish her words, she covered her mouth and shook her head.

Maria walked into the dining room and said, “Mr.Clark, Mrs.Clark has not been feeling well these days.”

Brian just looked at her and said nothing.

He then put down his chopsticks and went upstairs.

Ayla followed him.

“Mr.Clark, I'm still not feeling well tonight.I...I'm not comfortable.”

She tried her best to avoid him, even just this once.

The doctor said that the first trimester was the most crucial, and she couldn't have s*x.

“Okay,”

Brian replied without looking at her.

She was surprised that he agreed so easily, but she was also relieved.

She quickly went back to her room, afraid that he might change his mind.

Toby was standing in his study, thinking of Ayla.

He knew that she should have already received the coat he sent to her, and he hoped she liked it.

Although she didn't call him, it was already enough for him that she didn't return it.

Molly entered the study.

“Honey, are you still busy? It's late now.”

“I'm almost done.You go to bed first.”

Toby sat at the desk with several documents in front of him.

Molly walked to his side and said, "You've been so busy these days that you don't have time for me. Can't you accompany me tonight?"

"But I really have to get this done. This is urgent" Toby said.

But it was only an excuse.

"It's okay. I can wait for you."

Molly was so eager to always sleep with Toby because she wanted to get pregnant.

She believed that if they had a child, they could live a happy life.

Toby wanted to say something.

But before he could open his mouth, she suddenly said, "Honey, you promised that you would only have me in the future, right?"

Molly reminded him of his promise.

Chapter 57: He Thought She Was Lying To Him

Toby looked at Molly solemnly.

"You are my wife."

His words were enough to remove all the uneasiness in her heart at once.

"Honey, maybe it's about time we consider having a baby."

Molly didn't like the fact that Toby had been using condoms, preventing her from getting pregnant.

He kept on saying that he didn't want a baby yet because he wanted to enjoy their lives together, just the two of them.

But she knew that it was only an excuse.

He didn't want to have a baby because he didn't want a burden.

And he didn't want to be tied up to her forever.

Toby looked at Molly.

"Didn't we make a deal before we got married?"

"I know. But I want to have a baby now. I stay at home every day doing nothing, and I'm getting bored. I want to have a baby to take care of and play with."

Molly wanted to keep him by her side using the baby.

But not only that.

She wanted to have everything of him, not only his body but also his heart.

She wrapped her arms around his shoulders and bent over to kiss his lips.

“Honey, let’s make one exception tonight, okay?”

What she meant was they made love without contraception.

Today was her most fertile day, and she didn’t want to waste it.

She wanted to make sure that she would get pregnant with Toby’s child after tonight.

“Okay.”

Toby picked her up and carried her to their bedroom.

Finally, he agreed.

After all, he knew that he could only escape temporarily.

Someday, he had no other choice but to face everything.

His accord dissipated all her restless thoughts in the past few days.

“Honey, I really love you.”

She loved him so much that she was willing to give him everything, including the whole Smith Group.

Toby stared at the beautiful woman in front of him.

Then gradually, he was seeing Ayla’s face.

His beloved Ayla.

No matter how close Molly’s face was to him, he seemed not to see her.

He couldn’t teach his heart to love Molly.

In fact, he only took the responsibility to marry Molly because he wanted to make Ayla happy.

Indeed, life was ridiculous.

In the end, he still lost Ayla.

After having s*x, Molly leaned in Toby’s arms and suddenly asked, “Honey, what do you prefer, a son or a daughter?”

She took his hand and placed it on her belly.

Toby was stunned.

He didn’t want a baby at all, so he never thought about it.

In fact, he already regretted making love without using condoms just now.

He lowered his eyes to look at her and asked, “Do you really want to have a baby?”

She nodded her head vigorously.

“Yes, of course. I want to have a son who looks like you. He must be very handsome when he grows up.”

She seemed to be daydreaming.

Toby didn't say anything anymore.

He just reached out his hand to turn off the bedside lamp and held her in his arms.

But he was still thinking of Ayla.

When Ayla opened her closet and saw the white coat hanging in there, she felt warm in her heart.

She took it out and held it in her hands.

She didn't even notice that Brian had already come in and saw her standing still, staring at the coat.

“Did he give that coat to you?” he asked flatly.

He knew that she would never buy a coat worth more than ten thousand dollars even if she could afford it.

Besides, he was the one buying her clothes every month.

He definitely didn't give her this style.

Upon hearing his voice, Ayla was so shocked that the coat in her hand fell to the floor.

“Why... Why aren't you sleeping yet?”

She thought that he was sleeping in his room at this moment.

“You lied to me. It's not true that you're not feeling well, right? Is it because of this coat?”

Brian picked up the coat, opened the window, and threw it out.

“Mr. Clark...”

Ayla stretched out her hand to pull it back, but she was too late.

The coat had fallen to the garden outside.

She turned around and was about to walk out of the room, but he stopped her.

“Do you want to go downstairs to pick it up? Just try it.”

He looked at her, and his eyes emanated a very cold aura.

She gasped when he suddenly grabbed her wrist.

But she managed to say, “I'll give it back to him.”

Brian thought that the coat was given by Toby. And he was right, so there was no use denying it.

After all, she really wouldn't buy such an expensive coat.

“Are you looking for an excuse to see him?”

Brian dragged her, threw her on the bed, and pressed his body against hers.

Ayla struggled and tried to push him away.

“Mr.Clark, don’t.Not today, please.”

Obviously, he didn’t believe her.

Brian thought that she was making an excuse to avoid having s*x with him.

Until he saw the bleeding with his own eyes, he stopped his advances.

He thought she was lying to him.

But it seemed that it was true she hadn’t recovered yet.

Ayla still had a slight bleeding.

She was afraid to lose her baby, but she also couldn’t tell Brian the truth.

When he walked out of her room, she put on her clothes and ran downstairs to pick up the coat.

It was a sleepless night for her.

She just leaned against the headboard, looking at the darkness outside the window.

She reached out her hand and touched her belly.

If she was not pregnant, she was willing to endure whatever Brian wanted to do to her.

But now that there was a little life inside her, she had to learn to resist.

For the sake of her child, she wouldn’t give up.

He hated her, so he would also definitely hate the baby in her belly.

The next morning, sitting at the dining table, Brian watched Ayla going downstairs.

She looked haggard, with dark circles around her eyes.

When she entered the dining room, he just glanced at her without saying a word.

Then he lowered his head and continued reading the newspaper while drinking coffee.

Still, Ayla had no appetite.

She stared at the food in front of her for a while before she picked up the chopsticks.

But as soon as she put the food in her mouth, she suddenly stood up, ran into the bathroom, and retched.

Brian's gaze followed her.

And when he heard her retching, his eyes darkened at once.

Maria immediately went to her and asked, "Mrs.Clark, are you okay?"

"I'm fine," Ayla answered weakly.

She almost hadn't eaten anything in the past two days, so she didn't have strength at all.

And now that Maria witnessed her vomiting, it seemed that she couldn't hide from her anymore.

Maria helped her up and asked, "Mrs.Clark, are you pregnant?"

She was older and more experienced, so she could tell that Ayla was pregnant.

Ayla looked at her pale face in the mirror.

She then looked at Maria and said, "Maria, can you keep this a secret for now?"

"But Mr.Clark will be happy to know that he will soon become a father, right?"

As Maria spoke, her eyes lit up.

She imagined that the villa would become livelier with little kids running and playing around.

"No, Maria.Please don't let him know."

Ayla shook her head and looked at Maria expectantly.

"Promise me."

Finally, Maria nodded in agreement.

"But we can't keep this from him for long.We can't stop your belly from getting bigger after all.And your morning sickness will worsen.He will definitely notice it."

Ayla walked out of the bathroom, sat quietly at the table, and watched Brian finish reading the newspaper.

After breakfast, he finally left.

Toby took out a pill, put it in a glass of warm water, and waited for it to melt.

He then took it to the bedroom.

"Molly, drink some water first."

Molly was a little surprised.

It was the first time that he served her water proactively without her asking.She felt warm in her heart, so she took it and drank it up without any doubt.

Toby had to put that pill in her water because he didn't want a baby.

When Toby arrived in his office, he received a call from Ayla.

“Hi, Toby, it’s me.”

“Lala? I’m so glad you call. Where are you? Can we meet?”

He was surprised to receive a call from her, but he was also happy.

Looking at the coat in her hand, Ayla said, “I don’t have much time.”

She couldn’t go out for too long because she had to go to the hospital today. Her only purpose for calling him was to return the coat in person.

Eventually, they agreed to meet near the hospital.

This time, Maria was with her, and Lyle drove them to the hospital.

“Maria, you don’t have to go with me. I can go in by myself.”

She then walked towards the OB- GYN Department.

After her prenatal care checkup, the doctor prescribed some more medicine for her and for the baby.

He also advised her to continue to have a good rest.

She went to the pharmacy first to buy all the medicine.

Then she walked to a coffee shop near the hospital.

Toby was already there waiting for her.

“Toby.”

Ayla sat opposite him.

She hadn’t seen him for a long time, but he was still as handsome as before.

Her heartbeat went abnormally fast.

She couldn’t deny the fact that he was still in her heart.

Chapter 58: Don’t Tell Me You Are Pregnant

Toby looked at the bag of medicine in Ayla’s hand.

“Lala, what’s wrong with you? Are you sick?” Ayla shook her head.

“I’m fine.”

When a waiter came over and gave them the menu, Toby asked, “What would you like to drink or eat, Lala?”

“Just a glass of milk, please.”

She couldn’t drink coffee because of the baby in her belly.

Toby ordered a cup of coffee for himself.

As they sat facing each other and waiting for their orders to be served, Ayla took out the coat.

“I know what you want, but I can’t accept it.”

She had to clear up the misunderstanding now.

Otherwise, it would continue to exist for a long time.

They would only make things more difficult for them.

Toby looked at the coat she handed to him.

“He’s upset about it, isn’t he?”

He had already anticipated this.

But every time he remembered how intimate Brian and Anna were in the restaurant, he felt very angry.

“Toby, Molly is your wife now. You should love and cherish her. I think you are living a happy life together. Well, I am happy with my own life now too,” Ayla said, forcing herself to smile.

She was fooling herself.

Her happiness was still too far away.

And perhaps, she was already destroyed before it came.

Now that she was pregnant, she really wanted to run away with the baby in her belly.

But how? Toby glanced at the bag of medicine again.

“Why did you buy a lot of medicine? Is something wrong with you? Did he do anything to you? Did he hurt you?”

He cared so much for Ayla, and all he wanted was her happiness.

He would deal with the matter between him and Molly.

Before he could make up his mind, he wouldn’t have a child with Molly yet.

The waiter came back and served their orders.

Ayla took a sip of her warm milk and touched her belly.

“I’m pregnant,” she faintly said.

Toby was stunned for a few seconds, staring at her incredulously.

“You...you’re pregnant? With his child?”

It seemed so difficult for him to utter those words.

The look of disappointment and desperation was written all over his face.

First, Brian took away the woman he loved the most.

And now, he got her impregnated.

She would give birth to Brian's child soon.

It only meant a lifetime of endless suffering and helplessness for her. How could he help her out?

"Yes, but he doesn't know yet."

Actually, Ayla already knew what Brian would do if he found out that she was pregnant.

But she didn't want to give up her child. She wouldn't let anyone take this innocent life from her belly.

"Well, will he allow you to bear that child?" Toby felt that Brian didn't want a child or even think of having one.

Besides, he didn't take Ayla as his real wife.

She was just a woman he needed.

"I actually want to surprise him," Ayla said weakly.

Surprise him? Would Brian be happy with her surprise? His reaction must be frightening instead.

Not long before, the two of them walked out of the cafe together.

Ayla stood at the roadside with a smile and watched Toby drive away.

Maybe this would be the last that she could see him.

Their paths would never cross again in the future.

As soon as they returned to the villa, Ayla went directly to her room and lay in bed.

She was trying her best to keep the baby, so she should take a good rest.

After finding out that Ayla was pregnant, Maria had been making tonic soup for her to drink.

And although she was just throwing up after drinking them, she didn't refuse.

She knew that it was good for her baby.

Being pregnant was really hard.

But no matter how hard it was, she was willing to endure it.

"Mrs. Clark, this isn't working at all. It will be useless if you just keep on vomiting after you eat. Your body will not absorb any nutrients, and neither will the baby in your belly. Why don't we try to follow your appetite this time? They say that pregnant women have some cravings. Think of what you want to eat, then I will c**k it for you," Maria said, sitting on the edge of the bed.

Fortunately, Brian hadn't come home these days. If he saw Ayla's current situation, he would definitely know everything.

“I really don’t have anything in mind, Maria. I just feel tired and sleepy all the time.”

Ayla had been lying in bed for days now.

It seemed that she didn’t have enough strength to move.

Besides, it was still cold outside, so she couldn’t go out.

“Okay, have a rest first. I’ll make some soup for you again.”

Maria tucked Ayla under the quilt before she walked out of the room.

Since Ayla didn’t want to eat anything, she had no choice but to make some soup for her again.

At dinner, Ayla forced herself to get up from the bed and went downstairs.

She wanted to eat in the dining room this time.

Sitting at the dining table, she stared at the delicious dishes in front of her.

But she really didn’t have any appetite.

Suddenly, they heard a car stop outside.

Startled, she stood up from the chair and said, “Brian’s back.”

Brian strode in.

He was on a business trip for a few days.

And when he came back, Jaime immediately reported to him that Ayla went to the hospital.

She also met Toby.

He was so angry.

But when he saw Ayla’s pale face, he didn’t say anything and just walked into the dining room.

“Mr. Clark, I’ll serve your dinner.”

Maria took a bowl of rice and placed it in front of him.

Ayla had no choice but to sit down again.

“I didn’t know you’re coming back today.” Brian didn’t reply.

He hadn’t eaten anything the whole day, so he had to fill his stomach first.

Otherwise, his anger would aggravate.

Ayla reluctantly took a bite of her food.

But her stomach suddenly churned, so she put down her chopsticks and ran to the bathroom.

Brian stood at the door of the bathroom.

He watched her squatting on the cold floor and vomiting in the toilet.

“Don’t tell me you are pregnant!”

He was not an idiot.

He actually didn’t believe it last time when she said that it was just because of her period.

Ayla held onto the sink and stood up weakly.

“No.”

“No?”

The coldness in his eyes made her shiver.

It was as if he had already seen through her.

Maria walked inside the bathroom to support Ayla.

“Mr.Clark, Mrs.Clark is...”

But before she could finish her words, he interrupted, “Get out! I want to hear it from her.”

He then turned to Ayla.

“Do you want to tie me up with a child? Or do you want to be a real Mrs.Clark?”

Ayla shook her head.

“Mr.Clark, you’re misunderstanding me.I’ve never thought any of those things.”

The baby came unexpectedly.

She didn’t plan it.

Brian held her arm tightly and asked, “Aren’t you taking contraceptive pills regularly?”

“I am.But that time when you came home drugged, I forgot.”

She couldn’t hide it from him anymore.

“And you want me to believe you? How can you forget? I’ve reminded you many times about it.Last time, you were even affirmative when you told me that you’re taking medicine.”

Brian felt that he had been fooled by Ayla.

She pretended in front of him, but she had been lying to him.

His grip on her arm was too tight that she started to feel a sharp pain.

“Mr.Clark, please don’t do this to me.Let go of me first, okay?”

If he hurt her, the baby in her belly would be inflicted.

“Let go of you? And then what? Let you do whatever you want?”

He could never allow it to happen. He was a man who was used to controlling everything. How could he let a woman play tricks on him?

“Come with me!”

Regardless of Ayla’s thin clothes, Brian pulled her out of the villa.

“No! Mr. Clark, please. Where are you taking me? I don’t want to go with you.”

They were already in the garden, but Ayla didn’t stop struggling.

It was a chilly evening, but she didn’t seem to feel the cold.

Fear outweighed everything in her right now.

“Go with me to the hospital!”

Brian didn’t want to have children. He didn’t need one now or even in the future. And no one could change that.

“No! I won’t go with you. This baby is mine. It’s mine.”

Ayla held onto the railing tightly, unwilling to take even one single step forward.

He suddenly let her go.

She didn’t expect it, so she fell to the ground, with her arm first.

With a click, she felt a sharp pang of pain.

Maybe her bone was broken.

“Mr. Clark, please give me some time.”

Ignoring the pain in her arm, she knelt on the cold ground, folded her hands together, and begged.

Brian bent over and looked at her face.

“Who is the father of this child? That man? Are you really that cheap?”

Ayla thought that Brian didn’t want the baby in her belly because he didn’t like children.

She didn’t expect that he was thinking it was someone else’s child.

She never had a special relationship with other men, not even I with Toby.

How could he misunderstand her like this?

Chapter 59: Forced Her To Get Rid Of The Baby

While tears streaming down Ayla’s face, she looked at Brian and shook her head vigorously.

“Mr. Clark, please believe me. There’s nothing between Toby and me. Nothing happened between us. The baby is innocent. Please don’t do anything to my baby.”

Brian just stared at her coldly.

“How can he buy you such expensive clothes if you’re not seeing him often? You’ve met each other these days, right? That’s why he has gotten you pregnant so easily.”

Obviously, he didn’t believe her words.

He never believed in her in the past, he would never believe in her now or in the future. “No! Mr.Clark, it’s not like that.”

She held his sleeve tightly, trying her best to persuade him. “Mr.Clark, please let Mrs.Clark in first.It’s so cold outside, and she’s pregnant now.Something bad may happen to her and to the baby.”

Maria couldn’t stand it anymore, so she plucked up all her courage to speak up.

Now she understood why Ayla asked her to keep this matter a secret. Brian shook off Ayla’s hand, strode back to the living room, and sat on the sofa.

Ayla could barely walk, so Maria helped her walk into the villa.

“Mrs.Clark, are you okay?”

Maria asked worriedly while letting Ayla sit on the sofa.

The atmosphere in the living room became even colder than the cold wind outside. “I’m fine,”

Ayla replied, trying her best to keep her voice steady. After a while, Brian drove Maria out, so only the two of them were left in the main villa now.

“Do you want to keep this child?” he asked. Ayla knew that although he was asking her, he didn’t want to hear a positive answer.

But she didn’t want to lie to him either.

“Yes, I want to keep this child.”

“And do you expect me to agree?”

Despite the pitiful look on her pale face, he reminded himself not to soften up. He didn’t care whether she was pregnant with his child or not.

She must have her own purpose in keeping the baby, so he wouldn’t want it. “Mr.Clark, I beg you.Please, let me keep this baby.No matter what, I want to give birth to this child.I will do everything you want me to do.Just don’t take this baby away.”

As tears welled up in her eyes, Ayla knelt down in front of Brian and begged. “No.I’ll never let you do that.You have to come with me to the hospital tomorrow to get rid of that child.”

He shook off her hand and went upstairs without looking back. She was left in the living room, kneeling on the floor.

Her eyes were blurry with tears.

How could she accept the fact that she was about to lose her baby? The child inside her belly was helpless.

She couldn't even protect it. All of a sudden, she felt a sharp pang of pain in her belly.

She covered it with her hands as beads of sweat started to surface on her forehead.

"Baby, please hold on tight. Don't leave Mommy, okay?"

Ayla didn't want to be alone all her life.

She really wanted to have a child to accompany her until she got old. She climbed up the stairs, almost crawling.

But all of a sudden, she felt something warm flowing down her legs.

It frightened her.

Was she going to lose her baby? No! She'd rather die than lose her child. There was a dim light inside Brian's room.

Ayla sat outside his room for a long time until she couldn't hear any sound.

Then, she dragged herself to her room, took her money, and put on a coat.

She sneaked out of the villa in the still of the night. Brian came out of the bathroom and sat on the sofa.

He poured wine in the glass and lit a cigarette.

Ayla's greed and impertinence made him very unhappy, so he was upset.

What he wanted from her was only her body.

He didn't need a child.

Ayla was so scared that she ran away despite her condition.

She didn't stop until she made sure that she was already far from the villa.

What was more depressing was it took her a long time to hail a taxi.

"Take me to the hospital, please," she said to the taxi driver.

She felt like she was about to lose her consciousness, but she was fighting.

She couldn't lose her child just like this.

When the driver saw that she was profusely sweating and her face was deathly pale, he couldn't help asking, "Miss, are you okay?"

"Please take me to the nearest hospital."

Ayla bit her lower lip tightly, trying her best not to lose consciousness.

For the sake of her child, she had to hold on.

She was lucky to find a very kind driver.

He immediately drove away and sent her to the emergency room in the nearest hospital.

Ayla was already in the ward when she woke up.

She was on an intravenous drip.

At this moment, a nurse pushed the door open and came in.

“You’re awake. We need your personal information for the admission procedure.”

Ayla was stunned.

If she told the nurse her name, Brian would definitely find her.

“Nurse, how is my baby?” she worriedly asked while touching her belly.

“Your baby is fine, but your current condition is very dangerous. You need to stay in the hospital for a while,” said the nurse before asking for her name again.

Ayla had no other choice but to give a false name to the nurse.

She was willing to stay in the hospital no matter how long it would be just to ensure her baby’s safety.

She just wished that Brian wouldn’t find her. After taking her medicine, she fell asleep soundly.

The next morning, Brian walked out of his room and went downstairs.

While going down the stairs, he saw bloodstains on every step.

His eyes darkened, but his heart never softened.

He didn’t even feel distressed.

Maria approached him in the living room and asked, “Mr. Clark, is Mrs. Clark in your room?”

She was also frightened to see the blood on the stairs when she came to the main villa earlier. She went to Ayla’s room, but no one was there.

“She’s not there.”

Brian sat on the sofa and asked, “Where is she?”

“I didn’t see Mrs. Clark when I came here this morning. I went to her room, but she wasn’t there either, so I thought she was in your room.”

Maria suddenly felt that there was something wrong.

Brian picked up the newspaper and the cup of coffee in front of him. He thought that Ayla ran away overnight.

She was brave, but he wouldn't let her do whatever she wanted.

"Clean up the room," he said before leaving the villa.

While cleaning up, Maria was thinking of Ayla.

She didn't know why Ayla left without saying a word.

Knowing the young woman's current situation, she couldn't help but feel worried.

Sitting in his office, Brian didn't change his mood because of what happened to Ayla.

He just looked at the documents as usual as if nothing happened. At this moment, Jaime came in.

"Mr.Clark."

"How is it going? Have you found out if she went to find Toby in Smith Group?"

He thought that Ayla had no one to rely on except Toby.

If he found that she really dared to ask Toby for help, he would make them pay a hefty price. "No, Mr.Clark."

Jaime shook his head.

"Will Ayla go find someone else?"

"No, that's impossible.She doesn't know anyone here," Brian said.

Clayton was out of the country, and Arlene was in his hands.

Ayla had nowhere else to go.

"Then where is she?"

Actually, Jaime was also shocked when he heard that Ayla was missing.

Brian casually lit a cigarette and said, "Go and check every hospital in the city."

If she didn't go to Toby, the only place she could go was the hospital.

"Do you think she will go to the hospital?"

Jaime asked. "Just check,"

Brian replied coldly.

Ayla took her phone with her.

As long as she turned it on, he could find where she was.

Did she think she could escape from him? It was already noon when Ayla woke up the next day.

She couldn't get out of bed to buy food, so she had to order her meal from the hospital.

Looking at the cold porridge and the hard steamed buns in front of her, she felt like she lost her appetite.

But when she thought of the baby in her belly, she forced herself to eat. When she looked at the other pregnant woman in the ward, she couldn't help feeling sad.

The woman was also there to ensure the safety of her baby.

However, her husband and mother-in-law were with her.

They also brought her delicious food and chicken soup. Ayla looked down at her belly and gently caressed it while biting her lower lip.

She then whispered, "Baby, I'm so sorry. This is all Mommy's fault. Please make do with it for a few days, okay?"

She bit the hard steamed bun and took a sip of the porridge. If it wasn't for the baby in her belly, she really didn't want to eat at all.

Chapter 60: Last Resort

Ayla was a little surprised when the middle-aged woman from the other bed in the ward came to her.

"What you're eating is not nutritious enough for you and your baby. Have some chicken soup."

The middle-aged woman put a bowl of chicken soup in front of her. Ayla lowered her gaze, looked at the steaming chicken soup, and said, "No, thanks. It's okay. I'm just fine."

"Just drink it. You have to eat well for the sake of your baby. But you can't do that if you only rely on the food here. Small hospitals like this don't actually serve good meals. Anyway, I've cooked a lot, and my daughter-in-law can't drink it all. So just drink this, okay?"

the woman said with a smile. With a faint smile on her face, Ayla picked up the bowl and said, "Thank you."

"Are you alone? Why is there no one here to take care of you?" the woman then asked curiously.

"Yes, I'm just alone,"

Ayla replied with a nod. She was alone now. But in the future, she had a child to accompany her.

"Poor girl! But don't worry. Starting tomorrow, I'll make more soup for you. The first trimester of pregnancy is the most crucial stage. You have to pay more attention to your body and health."

The middle-aged woman might also have her own daughter, so she felt sorry and distressed when she saw that Ayla was alone.

Jaime had searched all the hotels and hospitals in the city, but he really couldn't find Ayla. Brian was not worried at all.

He believed that she couldn't hide from him for the rest of her life. Ayla had already run out of cash, but she still couldn't get out of bed.

In the end, she had left with no choice, so she turned her phone on and called Toby.

“Lala? Where are you?” Toby was so worried.

He knew that something happened to Ayla because Jaime came to him two days ago.

“Toby, I’m in the hospital.”

She told Toby the name and the address of the hospital.

Toby immediately bought some tonics and supplements and went to the hospital as fast as he could, “Why didn’t you call me sooner? Have you been alone here all the while?”

He looked at Ayla in disbelief.

The hospital was so small, and the ward was crowded.

“I...I’m sorry...”

As much as possible, she didn’t want to bother him.

But she was forced to do so because of her current situation.

“Silly girl. Why are you apologizing to me? What do you want to eat? I’ll go out and buy it for you.”

Toby felt so sorry to see the sadness on Ayla’s face. She looked so pale and pitiful too.

“I don’t want to eat anything now. I just want to sleep. I feel so tired and sleepy.”

She felt more at ease now, knowing that Toby was by her side. “Okay, take a rest now. I’ll just stay here with you,”

Toby said while pulling the quilt for her.

He couldn’t just leave her here like this.

She needed someone to be with her right now.

Ayla held Toby’s hand tightly and soon fell asleep.

During lunchtime, a nurse came with a bowl of cold porridge and a plate of hard steamed buns for Ayla.

Toby couldn’t help frowning while looking at the tray.

He wondered if she had been eating this food in the past two days.

At this moment, the middle-aged woman with a daughter-in-law in another bed came in.

When she saw a man beside Ayla’s bed, she couldn’t help walking forward and asked, “Are you Ms. Woodsen’s husband? What makes you come here so late? How can you let a pregnant woman stay here alone without something nutritious to eat? If this goes on, she won’t be able to survive, let alone the baby in her belly.”

What she said made Toby realize how much Ayla had suffered when he was not by her side.

When Ayla woke up, she felt glad that Toby was still there.

“Toby...”

“You’re awake.”

Toby stood up, adjusted the bed, and propped her up.

After making sure that she was leaning against the bed comfortably, he said, “Have a rest first. I’ll be back soon.”

But she stopped him.

“Toby, can you help me withdraw money from the bank?”

She handed over her passbook to him.

Although there was not much money in it, it was enough for her to live in the hospital for a long time.

He glanced at it, but he didn’t take it.

“Why do you still regard me as an outsider?”

He then turned around and walked out of the ward. Looking at his receding back, she couldn’t help feeling sad.

She really didn’t want to bother him, but she had no choice.

He was her last resort.

When Toby came back, he brought bird’s nest congee and various kinds of desserts.

He put them on the bedside table and said, “Lala, eat something first. Don’t eat that cold porridge and steamed buns again.”

Ayla took the hot porridge and desserts from him.

“Thank you, Toby. I think I’ll be fine. You can leave now. I know you still have a lot of work to do in the company.”

“It’s okay. I’ve already asked Fred, my assistant, to cancel all my schedules for the next two days. I can stay here with you.”

He sat on the edge of the bed and took out a brown envelope with the thick cash he had withdrawn just now.

He knew she needed money now “Did he drive you out of the villa?” he then asked in a low voice.

She shook her head.

“I ran away.”

Toby finally understood why Brian had sent some people to look for Ayla.

It turned out that she ran away from him.

If he found out where she was, she would surely suffer a lot.

“Toby, he doesn’t want to have a child.He wants to get rid of the baby in my belly.”

Ayla held his hand tightly.

It was as if she was gasping a life-saving straw.

“Don’t worry too much.It will harm you and the baby.Just stay here and rest well.When the doctor says you can leave the hospital, you can live in my apartment.”

Knowing that she badly needed him at this moment of her life, he wanted to protect her.

Ayla didn’t say anything more.

She just lowered her head and ate.

Never did she think that what happened today would bring a disaster to her and Toby.

And she would also have to pay a hefty price. Brian’s mouth curled up with a sneer when he found out that Ayla finally turned on her phone.

“Jaime, let’s go to the hospital.”

Jaime got the car ready at once.

“Mr.Clark, do you want to go there now?”

“Yes.”

Brian stood up from the sofa, took his coat, and walked out of his office.

Ayla sat on the bed with Toby by her side.

His phone had already rung many times, so she said, “Toby, you can leave now.Don’t make her worry.”

She didn’t mind being alone in the hospital anyway.

“I’ll just take this call.”

Toby walked out of the ward and answered his phone.

“Molly, I’m dealing with something important right now.”

“You’re with that woman, aren’t you? I called your office.Fred said that you didn’t come to the company today.”

Molly had already had a bad feeling since this morning.

“Molly, what are you talking about? I really have something to deal with. I’ll go back later. You can go to bed first. Don’t wait for me.”

Toby then hung up and turned off his phone.

He knew that Molly wouldn’t stop pestering him until he went home.

Ayla vaguely heard his conversation on the phone, so when he came back inside, she said, “Toby, go home now. I am fine. I feel sleepy anyway. I’ll just sleep when you leave.”

“Okay, I’ll go. But I’ll wait until you fall asleep before I leave.”

Toby needed to make sure that she was okay.

Otherwise, he wouldn’t feel relieved.

Ayla had just lain down in bed for less than five minutes when she suddenly heard a noise outside.

And before she could react, two men in black came in, followed by Brian and Jaime. “Mr...Mr. Clark?”

Looking at Brian’s gloomy expression, her whole body trembled.

She was so scared.

“Did I scare you?” Brian asked, standing by the bed.

He was so angry when he found out that Ayla used a different name in this hospital.

No wonder Jaime couldn’t find her.

Did she really want to escape from him and give birth secretly? She must be too naive.

Ayla just looked at him.

No matter what, she couldn’t escape from him anyway.

“You are so stupid!”

Brian snapped as he clutched her slender arm fiercely.

There was no gentleness in him at all. “Let go of Lala!”

Toby walked over and tried to pull Brian’s hand away.

Did Brian think there was no law? He wouldn’t let Brian take her away again, let alone hurt her.

Brian turned to look at Toby and asked, “What’s the matter? Do you want to change your job because you are tired of being the Deputy CEO, Mr. Brown?”

His voice was calm and indifferent but with a sense of endless majesty. Ayla shook her head.

“Mr. Clark, he has nothing to do with this. I ran away by myself.”

“No! It’s me. I’m the one who asked Lala to leave you because you are a demon!”

Toby pushed Brian away forcefully and held Ayla in his arms.

