

Chapter 428 The Surprise Visit

Cecilia believed Waylen's words without a doubt.

As he busied himself getting the tonics into the car, she began conversing with Rena.

Their closeness to each other remained strong, unaffected by Mark. Rena found comfort in this and grew fonder of Cecilia.

Waylen soon returned, handing the car key back to Cecilia.

He advised, "In the future, let the driver take you when you go out."

Cecilia replied with a smile, "I'm just a few weeks pregnant. I can manage."

"This period is the most critical and unstable for the baby," Waylen cautioned.

Cecilia agreed, respecting his advice. Waylen actually wanted to drive her himself, but he couldn't leave Rena alone.

Cecilia stayed for a while before leaving.

Initially planning to leave directly, she remembered that one of Juliette's medications had run out, and the doctor was at the in-patient department that day.

After some contemplation, she made a phone call.

A heavy silence fell upon the VIP area of the surgical

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department.

+120 Points at most

Cecilia's pregnancy wasn't very advanced, so she reached the elevator quickly and was surprised by what she saw when the doors opened.

There were two people standing there.

It was Mark and Peter's wife.

Mark, dressed in a hospital gown, appeared much thinner with a pale face, as if he had been seriously ill.

After all, they had once loved each other.

Additionally, he was Edwin's father, which made Cecilia reluctant to see him suffer.

She softly asked, "Are you sick?"

He had constantly been caught up in a hectic schedule and ended up in the hospital due to intoxication. So she didn't dwell on it too much.

Following the surgery, Mark was immobile for several days. Now he was struggling with boredom in his hospital room and wanted some fresh air. He didn't expect to encounter Cecilia here.

She looked healthier with her rosy cheeks.

Mark couldn't help but think that perhaps their separation was for the best. At least, one of them might find happiness.

He missed her, and his gaze lingered on her for a while.

With a faint smile, he replied, "You know, it's an old problem."

Lina wanted to say something, but Mark softly interjected,

"Let's return to the ward."

Lina stood there in a daze and Mark had to raise his voice.
"Let's go!"

Then he walked away, leaving Cecilia feeling a bit melancholic.

It was a complex and painful situation for both of them.

On the other side, Mark walked away quickly, despite the excruciating pain he felt coursing through his body. When he reached his ward, he was already out of breath.

Zoey was inside.

She was slicing fruits, half for her son and half for Rena.

She was surprised to see Mark return.

"Weren't you going for a walk? Why are you back so soon?"
Although she said that, she approached to support him.

The pain in Mark's body intensified.

As he lay on the bed, the simple movement was more painful than death.

He gazed at the ceiling, lost in his thoughts.

Mark was an experienced man with his fair share of life, and he knew hadn't been himself lately because he couldn't accept the fact that he had lost Cecilia.

Cecilia... Cecilia Fowler.

He had lost that innocent and beautiful soul.

Mark had never felt so despondent before.

He remained silent, and his proactive approach to treatment seemed to diminish.

Zoey couldn't bear to see him in this state. She pulled Lina close and asked, "What's wrong with him? He's never been like this before!"

Lina glanced at Mark and whispered back to Zoey, "He saw Cecilia! After just a few words with her, he couldn't control his emotions. I believe he genuinely misses her, but..."

Hearing this, Zoey fell into silence.

She slowly took a seat and gazed out at the lively scene beyond the window.

Downstairs, there was laughter and the ambiance of everyday life.

Zoey said softly, "I have two children. One of them was consumed by love and died too young, leaving only Mark. He has excelled in everything, from childhood to adulthood. I never expected him to falter in matters of the heart. He ruined himself and a wonderful girl."

Lina wiped her tears.

Zoey was deeply troubled. She had many concerns.

Mark had been in a state of desolation ever since that day he encountered Cecilia.

A week later, the doctor informed Zoey, "Mr. Evans' condition has worsened significantly. If he remains so despondent, his health will deteriorate."

Zoey felt a pang of sadness upon hearing the dire news.

She spent the entire night sitting by Mark's bedside.

Mark had a fever and was disoriented when he saw Zoey's visage.

He felt guilty.

In the darkness, Zoey said softly, "I shouldn't have told you this. But I have to because you have to stay strong. If something happens to you, who will Edwin and that unborn child rely on? Cecilia is such a delicate soul. Can you bear to let her raise two children on her own?"

"Mom! What are you talking about?"

Mark seemed quite shaken.

Tears brimmed in Zoey's eyes.

She held Mark's hand and said, "Cecilia is pregnant! You must come to terms with it."

In the darkness, Mark lay still for a long time, tears glistening in his eyes.

Cecilia was pregnant!

After a whirlwind of thoughts, Mark finally remembered that day when they didn't use contraceptives during their intimacy.

On that day, she became pregnant.

Trembling, Mark said, "She..."

Zoey's tone turned stern. "Mark, you're a man! And if you truly love her, you must act like a man. Weren't you strong in the past? Why are you now lying in bed and passively waiting for death to claim you after simply facing some setbacks?"

The reason I told you about Cecilia's pregnancy is that I can't bear to see you in this state.

Here's the deal. You won't tell her about your illness.

You must take responsibility as a father. As for whether Cecilia will accept you or not, that's a matter for the future. You can't see the baby until you fully recover and your condition is stable. You owe her that much. Do you understand?"

Lying in bed, Mark felt tears streaming down his face.

He remembered the day they met, when she saw him in the hospital and greeted him with gentleness.

She had always been so caring.

After a long while, Mark replied, "I understand."

After that, neither of them spoke.

At dawn, Mark had vanished from the ward.

Zoey and Lina were both filled with anxiety. Peter hurried to the ward from the company and was startled when he questioned them extensively about the specifics of Mark's disappearance. After a moment, he slapped his forehead and said, "He must have gone to see Cecilia!"

Lina asked, "How could Mr. Evans go out in his condition?"

Zoey replied, "Now that he knows he has a child on the way, he'll do whatever it takes to see Cecilia!"

Zoey was absolutely right.

Mark changed his clothes and managed to get into a taxi. He was drenched in cold sweat due to the pain he felt.

He told the driver the address.

The driver replied with a smile, "That's an upscale neighborhood. Many wealthy people live there."

Though he was usually good with words, he couldn't even muster a simple polite smile in response.

Half an hour later, the taxi came to a stop.

Mark struggled to make his way upstairs and rang the doorbell.

Cecilia was at home.

As she was about to take Edwin to school, she heard the doorbell and was stunned when she opened the door.

Standing outside was Mark.

She couldn't help but wonder why he was there.

Mark's gaze was fixed on her, and he made a concerted effort not to focus on her pregnant belly.

He had come here solely to see her.


He didn't want to cause her any trouble.

At that moment, Edwin approached and was overjoyed to see Mark. He clung to his leg as he exclaimed, "Daddy!" His embrace was gentle, but the pain Mark was in caused him to break out in a cold sweat.

After a brief pause, Cecilia knelt down and said to Edwin, "Daddy isn't feeling well. Edwin, my sweet boy, let go of daddy, okay?"

Upon hearing that Mark wasn't well, Edwin released his grip


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and looked up at Mark.

With his tender face and brownish short hair, Edwin was irresistibly adorable.

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