

Departure with a Belly Chapter 594

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100 Bonus

Chapter 594 Illusions

“Misunderstandings?” Erik calmly gazed at Summer.

“They will think we are in that kind of relationship. Have you ever lived in a village?”

She had wanted to say he could not understand how rampant rumors could be unless he had lived in a village. before, but just as the words popped into her mind, she was reminded that he was a man who came from nothing. As an entrepreneur who started from scratch, he had nothing to his name. Consequently, she shifted gears and asked him if he had ever experienced life in a village.

Surprisingly, Erik nodded and replied, “Yes.”

“You should know just how terrifying rumors could be in a village, right?” Summer said. Since he has previously stayed in a village, communicating about the situation is much easier. “If we go on a walk today, the rumors. spreading around tomorrow morning would say that we are married. It would smear your reputation.”

To her astonishment, he did nothing but look at her coolly.

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“If you want to, I will marry you right now. Do you think I would find this a stain on my reputation?”

Summer stared at Erik in stunned silence upon hearing this. She was so shaken by his proclamation that her cheeks were once again flushed with redness when she finally processed what he had said. Then, she stuttered, “T— That’s nonsense!”

He replied nonchalantly, "It is not. You'll know in the future. Still, if you're afraid of what may happen, let's head back instead of going on a walk."

"If we go back... Aren't you afraid of being influenced by them?"

"It's fine."

Consequently, after a brief stroll, they returned to her home.

When they entered the house, Summer's relatives kept asking her why they had returned so early, which she

found highly embarrassing.

While it was almost lunchtime, Jane invited Erik to stay for lunch, and he initially agreed, but he later received a call requiring him to leave early.

After that, she waited until he had left the house before she called Summer into the kitchen to question her

while they cooked.

"Have you not cleared things up with him yet?" As soon as Jane said that, she realized that her expectations had been a little too high. After all, she had only spoken to Summer about it the day before, so expecting her daughter to clear the air with the man was unrealistic. Hence, she added, "If that is not possible, you should tell him everything to avoid giving him false hope."

Meanwhile, Summer ducked her head and said nothing.

"I thought I could clarify everything for you, but that feels like it would be quite disrespectful and hurtful, so I decided it was best to leave it to you. Since you've decided, you should clarify everything in the next two days. Do you understand?" Jane said to her daughter twice, and when she received no response, she looked at her. "Summer? I'm talking to you. Are you listening?"

Only then did Summer look up and turn to her mother with a conflicted expression. "Mo m, I-"

Realization slowly dawned on Jane, and she narrowed her eyes and asked, "Did he say something to you when he followed you upstairs earlier today?"

Not wanting to keep secrets from her mother, Summer told her everything Erik had said in the morning.

Afterward, there was a long moment of silence in the kitchen.

"No wonder you're feeling conflicted. His words are quite touching. It's very charming, but you-" Jane frowned as she said that.

Then, Summer hurriedly interrupted when she spotted the frown. "I'll think it through by myself. Don't worry." She then lowered her eyes. "I know I'm not worthy. There will be no happy ending if I am with him."

However, Jane stared at her daughter for several minutes before sighing and asking, "Summer, did my words affect you that badly?"

Summer's silence was a clear yes.

"Honestly speaking, I said all that for your future consideration. It is best for your future, but I don't want to dictate your life. Do you understand?"

With a confused look in her eyes, Summer looked up.

In the meantime, Jane sighed again upon seeing the look on her daughter's face. "What I mean is that I am only giving you suggestions. It is up to you to decide what steps you will take. Your choices are the most important part of this, okay?"

Summer froze and reflexively asked in return, "Do you mean that I can be with him if I want to?"

After hearing this, Jane raised an eyebrow and stated, "It sounds like you've made up your mind."

“N-No-” Summer blushed as she tried to defend herself. “You mentioned it first. I was just asking-”

The sight of her red cheeks tempted Jane to tease her. “Alright now. Do you think I don’t know what you think? I’m your mother. Don’t be shy. If you genuinely like him, you can give it a try.”

Nevertheless, Summer had not expected her mother’s tone to change so quickly. She was surprised. “Mom, why

“Curious as to why I suddenly changed my mind? I didn’t. I have always thought this. The most important part about your marriage is what you want, right? When I talked to you before, you seemed to take it so seriously that I thought you felt nothing for him.”

Summer pursed her lips in response. There was a time when I thought I wasn’t interested in him. After all, I have not once felt anything toward for him.

“Still, based on how you’re behaving now, you like him, and I can’t stop you. My daughter should be free to do

whatever she wants.”

Summer was moved by Jane’s declaration because she had been contemplating what to do about the situation and had not expected her mother to say yes.

“So, can I try dating him? There’s such a large gap between us, though.”

“If you truly like him, it’s not that big. You also cannot regret this if something we cannot predict happens in the future.”

“That won’t happen.”

Summer had always been someone who lived in the moment. Since she liked him now, they should get together. They would break up when

they did not like each other anymore. If Erik cheated on her or wanted a breakup, she did not think she would stubbornly cling to him either.

“Good. It’s your life. You decide.”

Summer had not expected everything to go so smoothly. Soon after returning to her room, she called Victoria to tell her all about what happened.

Nevertheless, Victoria was not shocked to hear this and commented, “He’s not wrong. With him, you can live two different lives. Although, all marriages will eventually crack and split if the couple does not try to keep the relationship going. It doesn’t matter how perfect it is.”

When she said that, she recalled her relationship with Alaric. The memories of their time together had vanished along with her other memories. Still, she felt like there must have been a fight between them before. However, he had been working hard to repair the rift between them.

Many people sought perfection in love.

Did a perfect person actually exist in this world? How about an ideal marriage?

What one thought of as perfect would simply be the other person going along and letting them have their way. Once the person grew tired of clinging to the relationship, all sense of perfection would be an illusion.

First Top-UP

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