

Departure with a Belly Chapter 603

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Chapter 603 Epilogue

Years later, Victoria received a call from Ethan, who informed her that Bane had finally decided he didn't want to be trapped in that house anymore. He would leave and return to his original place.

After receiving the news, she could let go of the long-standing unease she had been experiencing. "Really? That's great. How about you, Ethan? Do you need-"

Initially, she planned to offer him a position to work with her, but he refused. Ethan claimed he had been with Bane for so long that he had grown accustomed to being by his side and still intended to follow Bane.

Everyone had their own life path, so Victoria didn't push him. She simply reminded him that he could always

contact her if he needed assistance. That night itself, she received a farewell text message.

'I used to like someone a lot, but I also caused her a lot of trouble and even turned this love into hurt. I feel very

sorry for her, but I still love her to this day and wish her happiness in the future. Goodbye e.'

The message appeared simple, but it took Bane a long time to type everything out. After sending the text message, he neither waited for her response nor dared to read it. Therefore, he removed the SIM card from his phone and discarded it immediately.

He knew that no matter what he did, he couldn't go against the flow of time. Victoria was now with the person she loved, who reciprocated her feelings, and he hoped she would continue living happily.

Around April Fool's Day, Summer made it official with Erik.

At the same time, a fruit shop she invested in officially opened in the community, so Victoria sent her a gift on the opening day. "Don't you plan to return to work at his company?"

Summer pursed her lips and replied, "It's not like his company can't operate without me. Why should I go back?"

"If

you are not returning to his company and plan to run the fruit shop in your hometown, wouldn't you be in a long-distance relationship with him?"

"So, be it. Anyhow, I must operate this fruit shop. Besides, the shop has just opened. It can't work without me. If Erik believes a long-distance relationship will be challenging, he should give up on me."

Eventually, after two months, her words came back to bite her. Her parents were worried that she would break

up with her boyfriend due to the long distance, so they offered to look after the shop together and told her to

leave home and look for a job.

It took Summer some time to finally turn from a social slave into a small business owner . However, she could only enjoy a short period of free time, so she was depressed when she had to go back to work again. She complained to Victoria for a long time, saying th at even if she didn't open a fruit shop, she wouldn't go and look for Erik. She wanted hi m to endure the pain of lovesickness.

When she called to complain, it happened to be in the evening. Victoria was about to comfort her when she was suddenly pinned down by Alaric, who had just come out of the bathroom.

"Who are you calling?"

She replied, "If not Summer, who else? Don't touch me. I still have something to say to her."

He stared at her like a resentful husband and complained, "You focus on her all day! Shouldn't you spend so me time with me?"

"Stop talking nonsense." Victoria feared that Summer would find it awkward to hear Alari c's ramblings if he did so again. Furthermore, it might be embarrassing if they met later, so she quickly pushed him away to get the phone.

After getting the phone, she realized that the call had been hung up in advance, and the re was also a message.

from Summer.

'Continue what you were doing. Sorry for bothering you so late. Let's talk on another da y!'

When she was reading the text message, he happened to read it too, so he narrowed hi s eyes in satisfaction.

"Not bad. She's quite conscious."

Victoria tossed the phone aside irritably. "You're so annoying! Stop being jealous all the time!"

"Am I annoying, or did you neglect me?" Alaric pinched her jaw and lowered his head to seal her lips to prevent her from talking.

A few days later, Summer went abroad. Before leaving, she told Victoria that Karma had come back for her. She missed her boyfriend dearly, so she decided to return to him and work for him.

Nonetheless, Victoria had expected this day to come, so she didn't find it shocking. She merely wished Summer a safe journey when she set off. She even figured that with Erik's efficiency, she would probably receive good

news from Summer soon.

Sure enough, around the beginning of June, when Victoria was busy with the two children, she received the news that he had successfully proposed to Summer.

The wedding of the two was scheduled for August. He confessed to Summer during the New Year; they got together officially in April; Erik proposed in June, and they were set to get married in August.

His efficiency simply made Victoria dumbfounded, especially when she recalled how Summer rejected his pursuit at first, but now, her words kept coming back to bite her. Nevertheless, the speed of their development was all due to his initiative. He was sure to win over Summer, so he was well prepared for what he needed to do at any given time that Summer couldn't resist.

What surprised Victoria was that the man was so proactive that he was bound to win, yet the two hadn't had a sexual encounter yet.

When Summer mentioned it to Victoria, her cheeks turned crimson. "I already agreed to his proposal. Why is he

still as reserved as before? Does he have no feelings for me?"

Victoria was amused by her thought. "What are you thinking? Would he have stayed with you this long if he didn't like you? How does he benefit from that?"

"True. So, why is that?"

"I don't know. This is a matter between you two that I shouldn't be involved in. You can ask Erik yourself if you're curious."

Ask him?! Summer blushed and stopped mentioning that matter again.

In August, the two held their wedding. Nicole and Nathan were assigned to be the flower girl and the ring bearer. The wedding was sensational. Many people photographed it and posted it on the Internet, so it went viral for some time, causing many to be envious of such a grand and beautiful wedding.

On the other hand, Victoria envied them as well.

However, the person beside her held her hand tightly and interlocked his fingers with hers. Then, he asked in a low voice, "Do you like it? Shall we have another wedding?"

"Nah. We're already married. Our wedding was held ages ago, I suppose?"

"So, what? You don't remember it, do you? In that case, I'll hold a brand new one for you. How about it?"

Victoria

started looking forward to it, but at the same time, she found it absurd. Just as she was struggling for an answer, Alaric had already made a decision. "Then, it's settled. I'll get someone to start the preparations."

He was a man of his word and gave her a wedding of the century. On their wedding day, almost the entire upper class came. The event was so sensational that even the reporters were amazed, and passers-by were eager to stop by and watch the wedding.

Although the two children were now older, the couple attracted much attention at the wedding. In front of everyone at the venue, Alaric even gave Victoria a French kiss. She was so embarrassed by the loud cheers, screams, and

flashing lights that her face and ears turned red. After the wedding, she was too tired to stand up due to the weight of the wedding dress and accessories, so he carried her back to the room.

One by one, he took off her jewelry, veil, wedding dress, necklace...

Eventually, Victoria was stripped out of her clothes entirely. Her fair skin nearly blended into the wedding dress, and the room was only filled with a dim, yellow light.

Alaric held Victoria's hand, lowered his head reverently, and planted a gentle kiss on the back of her hand. "Ms. Snowball, I love you, forever and ever."

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