

# A Ruling Passion – Chapter 0098

“He’s pretty nice. At least, no one can spot his flaws.” Arianne lowered her gaze to her fingers when she said that.

“True... Everyone thinks he’s nice, but I hope he genuinely treats you well too.” The inexplicable sadness in Will’s words made Arianne hang her head even lower.

She could feel the heaviness of this topic and she just had to change the subject. “Do you already know what happened to Tiffie’s family? There’s nothing I can do...”

Will nodded. “Yeah, I do. I can’t do anything either. The amount is simply too huge. All their family’s properties will be seized within half a month to repay the debt. Taking out bank loans and other things, the only debt left is what they owe Mark Tremont. My estimation is that there’s still at least a million dollars’ worth of debt that they won’t be able to pay. It all depends on how Mark Tremont will handle it. Based on his personality, I don’t think he will resort to violence. But even if they are going to slowly pay it off, it’s going to be hard for them to make a comeback, so it will probably take them a lifetime to clear the debt.”

Arianne frowned. “I will help Tiffie until she clears off all the debt.”

Will smiled too. “Don’t forget about me. We’ll do it together.”

Both of them smiled in mutual understanding. The moment felt almost like they were back in school together...

At that point in time, Arianne didn't know that Mark had turned off the location tracker on his phone in the hotel and called Brian. "Go take a look at what she's doing at Chelsea Café."

A few moments later, Brian called back. "Sir... Madam... She's..."

Mark already had a hunch. "You can just spit it out."

"She's with Will Sivan." Brian broke into a cold sweat.

Mark smashed his phone on the ground, unable to restrain his anger. She was always betraying his trust and pushing him over the edge...

By the time Arianne exited Chelsea Café, it was starting to drizzle outside.

The screen of her phone displayed the latest text from Will, "Ari, the future is long ahead of us. Don't let me forget you."

Her mood was like a hazy sky. She didn't reply because she didn't know how to.

On her way back to the hotel, she made sure to delete every trace in her phone. She didn't do it out of guilt, she just felt that there was no need to further complicate the situation. Will and her never reached that kind of relationship before, so naturally, it was even more impossible for that to happen now. All she wanted was for Will to be the happiest person in the world.

Back at the hotel, Arianne stood outside the room and adjusted her emotions. Just when she was about to knock on the door, she heard some noises that would make anyone blush coming from inside.

She jolted as her hand froze in midair, not knowing whether she should put it down or just knock on the door.

The woman inside had a very distinctive voice. It was none other than Aery.

Arianne couldn't stand listening to her seductive voice so she turned around and left. 'I'm going home', she texted Mark.

The sounds in the hotel room died down very soon.

When Mark caught a glimpse of the text on his phone screen, he got off Aery without any reluctance. Aery's eyes were glazed over, but her clothes were only slightly disheveled. "What's wrong, Mark dear...?" she asked in confusion.

Mark shifted his gaze to the door, then lit a cigarette. "I lost my mood."

Lost his mood?! Aery Kinsey seethed in silence. How could he actually suddenly lose his mood at this kind of moment? This was frustrating to a woman!

And she was so close to getting it! Aery lifted her slender legs and put them on Mark's legs. "Mark dear... Are you too tired from your business trip these two days? You can just lie down and leave everything to me..."