

## Chapter 499 Call Me Honey!

Mark encircled Cecilia in his arms, creating a serene bubble amidst the city's vibrant fireworks display.

In their quiet world, Mark held his wife close, a comforting presence as she leaned on his shoulder.

After a prolonged silence, Cecilia's soft voice broke through. "Mark, you don't need to do this. I'm stronger than you think!"

She smiled faintly. "Those events are long past. There's no sense in letting old grudges interfere with their happiness... I've grown wiser over the years."

Mark cherished her innocence, despite the years that separated them.

He was grateful for the lifetime she had spent with him, knowing his time to give her was finite.

As they sat together, Mark pondered the future, relieved that their well-raised son, Edwin, would be there to look after Cecilia in the future.

Their conversation ceased, each year's end marking one less year together, making their time all the more precious.

Olivia, bubbling with energy, interrupted their tranquility.

"Dad, can we set off more fireworks?" she asked, her eyes wide and hopeful.

Mark gently stroked Olivia's head. "Ask the butler to help you," he suggested.

Olivia pouted. "He's scared and cold, already hiding under the blankets!"

Mark, adoring his child, donned his coat and beckoned Cecilia. "Let's go down and watch."

Cecilia hesitated, but Mark led her downstairs regardless.

The sky erupted with fireworks, and Olivia's excitement was contagious.

Mark glanced at Cecilia, who still radiated youthful charm.

He reminisced about a New Year's Eve at Fortune Square in Duefron that year.

He brought gift to see her, and she was just as enchanting as she was tonight.

Mark approached Cecilia, gently drawing her into his embrace. She would always be his cherished one.

Meanwhile, Edwin drove Laura home, following Bodhi's car into the yard.

As Laura watched her family disembark, Edwin stopped her in her tracks, prompting her to look up at him.

He then invited her for a walk, sharing his happiness.

Laura was deeply moved.

She didn't expect Edwin's mother to welcome her so warmly. It felt surreal, yet she remained composed, murmuring, "That night... it wasn't right."

Edwin's smile was gentle.

He unbuckled his seatbelt and leaned in, speaking softly.

"Why not? We've already been there before anyways."

Laura's cheeks turned pink as she gently pushed him away.

Edwin laughed softly, releasing her seatbelt. "How about a cup of tea at your place?"

Laura couldn't say no, and truthfully, she didn't want to. They both stepped out of the car.

Edwin opened the door for her, and together, they entered the villa.

Peter watched them, his heart full of happiness. He never imagined that taking care of this girl for Mark would lead to something so joyous one day.

What a wonderful turn of events!

Sitting comfortably, Peter invited Edwin. "How about a game of chess? There's always time for love later!"



Removing his coat, Edwin agreed and sat down. "Certainly!"

As Peter made his move in chess, he casually inquired, "When did you two start seeing each other?"

Edwin, feeling compelled, responded.

As Peter kept bombarding Edwin with numerous questions regarding their relationship, Laura, a bit restless, soon excused herself upstairs. Penney observed with a smile. "Laura's just shy!"

Edwin's eyes followed her up the stairs.

Peter tapped his hand, "Concentrate!"

Edwin refocused and played the game until midnight when Peter finally let him go.

Edwin decided not to go home.

He stretched, saying, "Happy New Year, Uncle Peter," before taking his coat and heading upstairs as if it was his own house.

Peter, surprised, pointed and said to his wife, "Isn't he a bit too comfortable here?"

Lina responded, "You're the one who let this happen!"

Peter retorted, "Laura's the one who brought him here. I'm obviously not that attractive!"

Lina's laughter filled the room.

Peter embraced her. "Let's just leave the youngsters alone."

Upstairs, Edwin found Laura awake.

She had bathed and was now lounging on the sofa, fiddling with the gifts she received.

It was a scene of youthful innocence.

Edwin hung his coat and hugged her from behind, kissing her neck lightly...

Laura turned to him. "Aren't you going back?"

Edwin was blunt in his reply. "I'm staying tonight."

Laura suggested he should leave.

But Edwin, unabashed, quipped, "Your father said I should stay. So, where should I sleep? With you or on the sofa?"

Laura, realizing he was serious, bit her lip.

She hesitated, and then said, "The sofa is yours tonight."

Edwin chuckled and kissed her gently. "Join me on the sofa, in that case."

Laura blushed and gently elbowed him.

His laughter rang out, a sound of pure joy. In his life, filled with business and studies, moments like this were rare.

This was a new experience for Edwin.

Laura, charmed by his demeanor, soon relaxed. Edwin, with a playful tone, said, "Our little Laura is a year older today! Ah, your gift!"

He produced a small package from his pocket and handed it to her.

Laura opened it carefully, teasing him, "What do you mean 'little Laura'? I'm actually a year older than you!"

Edwin just smiled warmly.

In her palm lay a delicate gold locket, beautifully crafted with their names engraved on it.

A symbol of a shared future!

Edwin fastened it around her neck, whispering, "I picked it out in Duefron just for you."

Laura was enchanted by it.

She looked up at Edwin, wanting to ask about their future, if they were truly meant to be together forever.

She was indeed inexperienced, but she could also tell that she was Edwin's first.



Their first time together had been a mix of pain and discovery.

And Edwin... he had been so careful with her.

But what about what lay ahead? Would there be others? Could she have him all to herself till the very end?

Laura hesitated to voice her fears, afraid of the answers she might receive.

Edwin gently touched her nose, teasing, "You worry too much."

Laura's cheeks flushed.

Outside, Bodhi began setting off fireworks. A golden champagne firework lit up the sky. Amidst the display, Edwin and Laura shared a long, passionate kiss. Her body trembled slightly, and he relaxed his embrace just a touch.

He kissed her again, softly coaxing, "Call me honey, Laura."

Laura felt shy and hesitated.

But Edwin had his ways of persuading her.

The relaxed atmosphere lent itself to them exploring their desires.

Laura found herself softly yielding under his persistent kisses, her attire becoming undone, her petite frame melting under his touch.

Edwin was burning with desire as well.

He whispered to her, his voice low and husky, "Call me honey."

Laura gazed at him, her eyes brimming with emotion.

Suddenly, Edwin nuzzled into her neck, continuing his gentle teasing. Laura's soft cries soon turned into passionate embraces, reciprocating his affection...

Edwin, swept up in the moment, held her close, mindful to keep her comfort a priority.

They were, after all, in the Garcia home, and he wanted to maintain a sense of propriety.

That marked the end of their passionate exchange.

Afterward, Laura rested in his arms, her hair slightly damp...

Edwin reached into his coat pocket, retrieving a small box. He opened it and slid a shining ring onto Laura's finger.

She gazed at it, slightly dazed.

A 2.8 carat diamond ring sat perfectly on her slender finger.

Her heart swelled with quiet joy. She asked softly, "When did you get this?"

Instead of answering, Edwin embraced her, asking tenderly, "Do you like what I just did?"

Blushed, Laura refused to reply.

Edwin covered them with a blanket, letting her rest in his embrace. He tenderly removed her clothing and cuddled her to sleep.

He kissed her forehead, murmuring, "Let's get married soon, so you can be this happy every day."

Laura quietly urged Edwin to stop talking.

She fidgeted about going back to bed, but Edwin candidly admitted that if they did, he might not control himself. He whispered, "I'm not made of stone."

Laura blushed deeply.

She chose not to move, simply lying in his arms.

It was comfortably warm, and the feeling of the diamond ring on her finger brought her a sense of serenity.

Soon, Laura drifted off to sleep.

Edwin, however, stayed awake, despite being up for nearly a full day.

Holding Laura, he felt a twinge of worry.

The thought of losing Laura to Dylan was unbearable. What if she had developed feelings for Dylan?

This possibility tormented Edwin.

He yearned to marry Laura quickly.

He knew Cecilia might disapprove, but he hoped living with Laura in Duefron and visiting Czanch only on holidays would eventually soften things, especially once they had children...

Since that night, Edwin had been shuttling between the two places.

Five days later, he took Laura to Evans Gardon. Cecilia was courteous but distant. Laura, however, felt grateful for any attention.

After dinner, as Edwin prepared to drive Laura home, Cecilia, lounging and watching TV, casually suggested, "You're heading back to Duefron tomorrow. Sending Laura home tonight and picking her up tomorrow morning could be too troublesome, couldn't it? She can just stay here."

Edwin paused.

He set aside the car keys without consulting Laura, agreeing, "You're right!"

He turned to Laura. "My bedroom has a small guest room. Would you mind staying there tonight?"

Laura felt a bit shy, but since Cecilia offered, she didn't want to decline.

She whispered, "Sorry for the inconvenience."

Cecilia, pretending to put on a stern face, seemed pleased internally.

Mark observed Cecilia, amused yet silent.

It was good for Laura to be cautious around her seniors.

Olivia, joining them, offered, "Laura can stay in my room!"

Edwin responded, "She's particular about where she sleeps."

Olivia teased, "But she's okay with your bed?"

Edwin replied seriously, "She's okay with me, not the bed."

Olivia rolled her eyes. She knew Edwin just wanted Laura close.

Mark needed to discuss something with Edwin.

So Olivia led Laura to Edwin's room, a spacious suite with an attached guest room and study.

Olivia turned on the heating in the master bedroom.

Laura immediately recognized Edwin's space, filled with books and action figures.

She explored them one by one.

Olivia busied herself but didn't interrupt Laura.

On Edwin's bedside was a sketchbook, seemingly repaired after being torn.

Laura was shocked to see her childhood drawings, which she had thought lost, now in Edwin's possession.

She held the sketchbook, her fingers tracing the drawings tenderly.

When Edwin entered, he found her absorbed in the sketches.

He ushered Olivia out, closed the door, and approached Laura, speaking softly. "There was a time I resented you so much, I used that as fuel to excel. Even though we were happy and I cared for you, I thought it was revenge."

Edwin's voice quivered.

He wrapped his arms around Laura, murmuring, "I'm sorry, Laura."

Laura looked down at the sketchbook.



She asked quietly, "Do you regret resenting me? Would we still be together if you hadn't?"

Edwin tapped her head lightly. "Silly question."

He set the sketchbook aside, embracing her again. "Do you believe in destiny? I used to doubt it, but now, I feel it's fate."

He had tried to escape these feelings, but ultimately, he couldn't.

So he decided to follow his heart and love her forever.

Edwin was grateful to have found his other half at a younger age, unlike his father. They were close in age, allowing them to walk together through life's journey.

He cherished this feeling.

Softly, he asked Laura if she loved him too.

Laura was taken aback.

She hadn't expected Edwin to express such feelings. In their past relationship, such words were never exchanged.

Holding her close, Edwin said, almost in a whisper, "The past is just that, the past. Back then, we were just seeing each other, but now, I want to spend my life with you seriously. So, tell me. Do you love me, Laura?"

He acknowledged his own demanding nature.

The level of emotion he put in, he expected in return.

Nothing less would suffice.

Laura, hesitant to express her feelings openly, toyed with his shirt button, whispering, "I'll tell you on our wedding night."

Edwin responded with a deep, passionate kiss...

Yet, that night, he refrained from further physical intimacy.

Laura breathed a sigh of relief but also felt his behavior was unusual,

< Chapter 499 Call Me Honey!

 +120 Points at most

almost like someone experiencing withdrawal.

Edwin playfully pinched her cheek. "I'm planning a self-drive trip back to Duefron. We could enjoy a leisurely road trip on our way back."

Laura's eyes lit up. "Really? Is Olivia joining us?"

Given that Olivia would soon be going to Duefron for college, Laura's question was natural.

Edwin chuckled softly near her ear. "If Olivia's coming along, should we book two rooms or three?"

Recommended for you