

Chapter 501 You're So Happy To Have Me Back

Laura was too overwhelmed to speak, trembling in Edwin's arms.

They hadn't been this close in a long while.

"Shall I carry you to the room?" Edwin whispered, kissing her again.

The sky was still bright. Laura, feeling a rush of emotions, gently pushed against his shoulders. Her voice was barely a whisper, "Wait... until night."

Having said that, tears welled up in her eyes.

Edwin understood her turmoil but found himself unable to wait. He carefully lifted her, making his way to the bedroom, a place he had been before and knew well.

The room, bathed in soft pink hues, was distinctly Laura's, with bedsheets carrying her delicate scent. Edwin felt this was where he could truly cherish her.

As he began to undress her, Laura resisted slightly.

"Edwin!"

He silenced her protests with a gentle kiss.

Their intimacy wasn't new, but this time felt different, almost like a first. Edwin was tender, ensuring she also enjoyed the moment.

From then until nightfall, he lovingly attended to her, bringing her comfort and pleasure again and again.

In the end, Laura lay in his arms, tears of extreme physical pleasure streaming down her face.

"Okay, I won't touch you anymore," Edwin soothed, kissing her gently.

He then carried her to the shower and back to bed.

Edwin, topless and warm, watched Laura sleep in his embrace, her black

hair tickling his skin.

He lit a cigarette, smoking only half before turning his attention back to Laura. She woke briefly, murmuring, "I'm a little hungry."

Touching her stomach, Edwin felt a pang of guilt but smiled at her request for food.

"I'll cook some sausages for you. And something else to go with it," he said, kissing her and then dressing casually.

Laura, wrapping her arms around his neck as he leaned in for a kiss, requested a small cake. "There's an oven in the kitchen."

"Alright, I'll bake it for you," Edwin agreed, recalling how he used to pamper her.

Now, he planned to treat her even better.

In the kitchen, Edwin skillfully prepared the batter for the cake, and cooked a meal. His culinary skills, honed from studying abroad, were evident.

In no time, he had everything ready, the dinner and a small bear-shaped cake.

He called for Laura, but getting no response, he found her in the bedroom.

She was poring over red pocketbooks and a jewelry box, treasures from his parents.

"What are you looking at?" Edwin asked, sitting beside her.

Laura blushed, hiding the gifts.

Edwin knew these tokens meant a lot to her.


"You're that happy?" he asked, seeing her delight.

Laura nodded, her sincerity shining through.

"I didn't expect your mother to accept me so readily," she confided, leaning on his shoulder.

Edwin remained silent, simply caressing her hair with gentle strokes.

Laura chose not to bring up any unpleasant memories. She was always grateful and as she leaned on Edwin, she spoke of the future, her voice

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growing more joyful with each word.

Edwin, not often seeing her this elated, chuckled softly. He touched her head affectionately, teasing her, "So happy to have me back?"

She couldn't help but find him really annoying at times.

After all, it was Edwin who had been unrelenting today, yet he always behaved in such a manner.

Laura stayed quiet, her slight pout appearing endearing to him.

During his time abroad, Edwin was never lacking in the company of remarkable women. However, it was only with Laura that he experienced a true romantic connection. He initially thought it was mere revenge, but it was after he left her that he realized his feelings were deeper.

He admired Laura's sweet and docile character.

Edwin, aware of his somewhat traditional views, preferred being the stronger party in the relationship and making decisions. Laura having no problem with this made their relationship work smoothly.

After a tender kiss, he suggested they get up for dinner.

Laura, blushing, expressed a desire to change out of his white shirt. Edwin, noting the warmth of the room, advised, "Just wash your face; the heating is on."

During their quiet dinner, Laura asked softly, "Do you have work tomorrow?"

It had been a while since his last day at the office.

Edwin surely had responsibilities awaiting him.

He stroked her head, offering, "If you miss me, come stay with me at my place. I'd love to see you every day."

Laura ate in silence, her voice barely audible. "Seeing each other every two or three days is nice too!"

Edwin found her modesty charming.

He understood the value of space in a new relationship. They would be marrying soon and then, they would be together daily.

After dinner, Edwin busied himself with phone calls.

Some were personal greetings, others business-related.

Later, he received a call from Waylen.

"Uncle Waylen, yes, I'm with Laura! I'll be at work tomorrow!"

He then acknowledged, "I'll bring her over for dinner."

After ending the call, Laura, who was watching a movie on the sofa, inquired slowly, "Must we visit tomorrow?"

Edwin confirmed with a nod. "Yes, Uncle Waylen invited us to dinner."

Laura's response was a simple acknowledgment.

Edwin playfully pinched her nose. "You like Alexis, right? She'll be there too. Make sure to dress up nicely."


Laura hummed in response.

Edwin always felt a rush of warmth when she acted like this.

He leaned in, whispering in her ear, "Are you hurting down there?"

Laura's cheeks turned red. She bit her lip, denying any discomfort. "It doesn't hurt."

Edwin responded with a kiss...

Laura was reluctant to continue their intimacy in the living room, but Edwin was persistent, eventually convincing her. She ended up in his lap, sobbing softly. 

His desire only intensified with her vulnerable side in full display.

Finally, at two in the morning, he released her. Laura, turning away, silently cursed his insensitivity.

Edwin, holding her shoulders tenderly, tried to console her. "It's been so long, and I just couldn't stop. I wouldn't be much of a man then, would I?"

Laura remained silent, unable to contest Edwin's actions.

Content, Edwin held her close, coaxing her into sleep in his embrace.

Watching her curled up against him, he felt a deep fondness. She was small, delicate yet resilient in his arms.

The following day, Edwin woke early to prepare breakfast and lunch for Laura.

He ate his own breakfast quickly before heading to the office, greeted by his secretary, Tina. "Mr. Evans!" she exclaimed, his mood lifting further.

Settling at his desk, Edwin announced, "Notify everyone, each employee coming in today gets an extra bonus."

Tina, sensing his good spirits, remarked, "Everyone will be thrilled! You're so kind, Mr. Evans!"

Edwin, smiling warmly, instructed her, "Find a good wedding planner and a wedding dress designer. Coordinate with Laura on this."

Tina agreed to handle it.

After she left, Edwin focused on his work until a call from Vanessa interrupted him.

Her weary voice asked, "Edwin, are you marrying her?"

Displeased, Edwin responded with a warning, "Vanessa, let this go." Despite her pleas and mention of her long-held feelings, Edwin remained firm, advising her to pursue her own path.

Edwin's voice held a note of warning as he spoke to Vanessa. "If I were in your shoes, I'd let this go."

Vanessa, agitated, countered, "But what about my feelings? I've had feelings for you for years, Edwin. Do they mean nothing?"

As Edwin leaned back in his chair, rubbing his forehead, he replied, "Vanessa, that's something you have to deal with. If you had told me about your feelings earlier, I wouldn't have entered into a business relationship with you. We both have our own responsibilities; it's better to choose a path that benefits oneself."

He was puzzled by Vanessa's logic.

She was a strong woman; it was perplexing to see her lose her composure over emotions.

To Edwin, Vanessa was someone he not only lacked romantic interest in but also barely respected. He maintained contact with her solely out of respect for the friendship between the two families.

After a moment of silence, Vanessa ended the call.

Edwin set his phone aside and summoned his second secretary. He instructed her to block any future calls from Vanessa. Unaware of the latest developments, the second secretary relayed this directive to Tina.

Curious, she asked, "Wasn't Miss Smith supposed to be engaged to Mr. Evans?"

Tina, pulling her aside, whispered confidentially, "That's outdated news. Mr. Evans is with Miss Thomas now. Yes, Miss Laura Thomas, the designer who's been his childhood friend. They're considering marriage, and Vanessa is no longer in the picture. Just be careful not to say the wrong thing and upset Mr. Evans."

The second secretary nodded, understanding the sensitivity of the situation. Despite her penchant for gossip, she discreetly spread the word by the afternoon.

The news quickly circulated throughout the entire company.

Later, Edwin left to pick up Laura at six.

Laura had been busy selecting gifts for her visit to the Fowlers.

She chose a scarf for Rena and a coral pen holder for Waylen, both of exceptional quality.

Yet, Edwin's attention was entirely on Laura.

She was dressed in a dark red woolen dress adorned with small cherry decorations, looking both petite and charming.

He assisted her with her coat and gently kissed her, complimenting, "You look beautiful!"

As Laura took his hand and entered the car, the reality of being openly with him, even visiting his relatives together, felt surreal.

Edwin carefully fastened her seatbelt and noticed Laura looking at him thoughtfully.

He smiled softly, asking, "What are you thinking about?"

In a soft voice, Laura shared, "Before, it was just my adoptive parents. Now, with you, it feels like I have so many more family members."

Edwin's expression turned somber.

He remembered Laura's challenging childhood and how he had mistreated her both then and later.

Silently holding her, he pondered this for a long while.

Laura, feeling at ease in Edwin's arms, reassured him gently, "Edwin, there's no need for guilt. I've moved past those memories."

Edwin looked down, reflecting. "Have you even forgotten our first time together? I still remember how you cried, scratching my back in your distress. I've never known someone so sensitive to pain."

Laura's cheeks flushed deeply.

Edwin had a way of bringing up the past to tease her.

Despite this, she found it hard to stay upset with him.

Her awkward reaction only amused Edwin more. He continued to tease her in a low voice. Laura, growing slightly irritated, responded, "You just last two minutes at that time! Do you see me bring that up all the time?"

Edwin was momentarily caught off guard.

After a brief pause, he grumbled, "It's common for men to be brief during their first time."

Laura's face turned even redder as she retorted, "I wouldn't know! I haven't been with anyone else. Maybe you're just making this up!"

Edwin let out a chuckle, playfully biting her lip. "Keep talking like that, and tonight, you'll wish you never said these things."

"Scoundrel!" Laura exclaimed, turning her face away, feeling uneasy.

Edwin started the car and soon brought up another matter. "By the way, now that we're together, you should keep your distance from Dylan. You're not available anymore."

Laura didn't need reminding; her relationship with Dylan had naturally cooled.

Still, she felt a pang of guilt. Dylan had never pressured her, but she felt she had let him down.

When she had chosen Edwin, Dylan had asked her, "Is he worth turning back for?"

In Czanch, under the snowy sky, Edwin's kiss had left her conflicted.

She wanted Edwin, and he wanted her.

Laura seldom spoke of Dylan. Although she was with Edwin, Dylan still held a place in her heart, almost like family.

Edwin, despite being jealous, believed even in a marriage, one should have their own space.

He simply held her hand, wishing Dylan would return to his own continent.

Half an hour later, their black Rolls Royce pulled into the villa.

Waylen, Edwin's uncle, awaited them in the parking area. As they arrived, he opened the door, making Laura feel a bit shy.

Edwin's uncle was quite striking!

She handed him the gifts and joined Edwin in addressing him as Uncle.

Waylen patted her shoulder, grinning at Edwin. "Cecilia called this morning, telling us to prepare a big gift for our special guest!" he said.

Edwin pulled out a pack of cigarettes and offered one to Waylen.

Waylen glanced toward the villa, whispering, "Just don't let Rena catch us. She keeps a close eye on me. Ah, being handsome has its drawbacks; wives tend to be extra vigilant."

Edwin listened, knowing his uncle was only partly serious.

Waylen often joked about his wife's strictness, but deep down, he actually quite enjoyed it.

Laura, however, took his words to heart, pondering whether she should allow Edwin more leeway with smoking, provided he wouldn't smoke like a pipe.

Her eyes shone with contemplation. Edwin, noticing this, lightly touched her head. "Don't take everything Uncle Waylen says to heart. He's just joking!" he advised.

Laura's cheeks warmed with a slight blush.

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Just then, Alexis emerged, followed by someone unexpected--Leonel Douglas.

Edwin was taken aback.

Leonel's return was a surprise.