## Ceo's Mysterious Fiancee by Piper Dunlap

Chapter 88

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Our Home

After a while, the car stopped in front of a luxurious villa.

It was the most renowned private mansion in Chicago. Last year, it was bought by a big shot at the price of 300 million dollars. This villa was different from the Lars\*n Villa where Paige lived, the most expensive neighborhood in Chicago with thirty-three

households.

Moon Dunes Villa, on the other hand, was exclusive to the owner.

The well-designed villa was surrounded by flowers and vegetation. The lights were on, pouring the soft rays over the villa and

making

the place even more breathtaking. There was a crescent-shaped lake nearby. Every time the moonlight shone, this lake looked like the real moon, hereby the

Moon Dunes Villa.

Paige blinked in confusion. Weren't they supposed to go to the restaurant?

name,

Why were they here? Rhys got out of the car and opened the door. "Ms. Paige, it's Mr. Stowe's home. This is the first time that he has brought a girl

back

home..."

"Rhys is wrong."

Martin carried Paige out of the car, gazing at her lovingly. His voice was affectionate, "It's not my home. This is our home.".

First time again? It seemed that Paige did mean a lot to Martin.

"Put me down. I can walk." Paige was unaccustomed to being carried. "You are my sweetheart. I should dote on you."

Martin lowered his head. Seeing her beautiful face, he expressed his feelings for Paige. "Let me hold you more. I miss you so much."

The word "home" tugged at Paige's heartstrings. She blushed.

"Do come home more often."

The only male butler in the villa, Adam Walker, went to greet them. As he was the only s\*rvant, he had multiple roles. Although he knew that a girl would visit today, Adam was still surprised when seeing Martin hugging her in his arms.

Martin walked her to the door, pressed her finger on the screen, and recorded her fingerprints.

Adam bowed respectfully and looked at Paige kindly.

His professional ethics required Adam to hide his surprise. But deep down, he knew he was shocked.

Hearing that, Adam lowered his head. "Good evening, Mrs. Stowe. Nice to meet you. I am the butler, Adam."

"My wife, Paige."

"Mr. Stowe, you are back."

Although they hadn't gotten married yet, she was the first girl whose identity had been acknowledged by Martin.

"Good evening, Adam. Nice to meet you, too."

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Seeing that Paige was pretty and polite, Adam had a good impression of her. "Dinner is ready. Please come with me." Chapter

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"Let me down," said Paige, who still stayed in Martin's arms.

"No, I just want to hold you like this."

Paige greeted Adam politely.

Their interaction surprised Adam again. Martin and a girl from the Lusk family were engaged. The girl visited many times, but she was rejected.

Now that Martin permitted Paige to come anytime and said sweet words to her, the girl must be more important to Martin than

that

girl from the Lusk family.

Martin liked quiet places and did not like to be disturbed. Aside from Adam, there was only another serv\*nt, a male chef, Steve Allen.

Steve used shrimp b\*lls to decorate a food tree, which looked like a real tree with branches loaded with fruits.

Steve built a fairyland, billowing whi\*e mist on the dining table.

A melon and broccoli were carved into special shapes. Every dish was easy on the eye.

Steve greeted them and left after finishing the last dish.

surprised as Adam.

The delicate rose petals fell on the foie gras and caviar in the thin mist.

"This is Mrs. Stowe."

Knowing that a very important girl would visit, Steve was fully prepared. But seeing the girl in Martin's arms, Steve was as

"Nice to see you, Madam and Sir!"

Paige and Martin were left alone.

This was a romantic dinner, not a clumsy trick to woo her. Martin had asked Steve and Adam to prepare the dinner long before

The leaves were swaying gently on the branches. A beautiful scene. "We will have dinner at home."

they

arrived.

Adam introduced Paige to Steve.

"Martin, I can eat myself." Paige sat on his lap, not knowing where to put her legs. For some reason, she felt hot.

"You keep a distance from me. That means I haven't done well enough. You're not touched by me. So I will be with you for longer

Instead of letting Paige sit in her chair, Martin held Paige in his arms, picked up the knife and fork, and started serving her food.

"It has everything to do."

Paige thought, you don't have to. "I won't push you anymore.

She was not a kid. Even if she were, she would be independent enough to have dinner herself.

"You don't want me to hug you or serve you food. Do you still want to be my fiancée?"

"What does that have to do with being your fiancée?" Paige asked.

"You've got two choices." "Why should I have to choose from these options?"

periods." Martin said.

"You wish!"

"Try this one."

Martin picked up another dish. "It tastes good.". While she was eating, Paige felt a hand gently stroking her back. "Can we just eat?"

"With such beauty in my arms, I can't focus."

Seeing her slightly annoyed, Martin grinned.

Adam served them two cups of black tea.

"You are just too attractive."

and show you around."

"That's enough."

"Put me down."

"It's fine."

"Then let me serve you." Martin smiled even more dotingly.

"I will let you off the h\*ok if you feed me." Martin smiled.

"I'm going back." "Before you leave, you need to see what your home looks like and where our bedroom is."

When the meal was finally over, Martin carried her to the sofa and sat down in the same intimate position. "I will take you upstairs

Paige continued eating her food, pis\*ed off. Martin found it pleasing to the eye and her inexplicably cute.

Paige was a little thirsty from talking.

Paige was caught off guard.

After Paige finished half a cup, her lips were still moist. The tea was good and left a fragrance in one's mo\*th. It was of high quality. Martin cupped her face and kissed her all of a sudden.

There was a tea fragrance on her lips. After tasting them, Martin kissed Paige harder.

reversed, silent, and elegant.

"How does it taste?" Martin asked as he handed her the cup of tea.

She looked pretty when she was drinking with her clear eyes lowered.

It was the first time that Adam, who was standing by the side, had seen Martin do such a thing. In Adam's memory, Martin was