

Ceo's Mysterious Fiancee by Piper Dunlap

Chapter 89

Chapter 89

I'm Very Restrained

It was the first time that Martin had kissed a girl so passionately!

After a long time, the kiss ended. And Martin let go of Paige "The tea is indeed not bad."

Paige was a bit angry. Since he wanted to know what it tasted like, he could just drink the other cup of tea.

Did Martin bring her here just to kiss her?

"If you do that again, I won't come again."

Paige warned.

"Huh?"

"I won't have dinner with you."

Paige knew that Martin couldn't get rid of the habit, so she had to put an end to it.

She would see Martin less often and avoid alone time with him.

Hearing this, Martin looked into her eyes, "Are you mad at me?"

Since Paige did not respond, Martin asked softly, "Is it because I didn't do well in that kiss?"

"What?"

Martin kissed her, tasting her lips.

Adam didn't see that coming. It was clear to him that Martin liked Paige very much.

Martin loved Paige to the point where Martin could easily say the sweet words that he could have said in the past.

And it was natural.

After the second kiss, Paige was embarrassed and mad. "Martin!"

Adam was still standing by the side. Plus, they were just too intimate. Paige wanted to get down from his lap.

"You still think that kiss isn't good enough. Right?"

The tip of Martin's nose touched hers. His eyes were watery from the passionate kisses.

Paige did not want to answer his question.

Martin pressed his lips against hers. After a long time, he stopped and asked, "Will you come here again?"

"Your answer?"

Martin started to kiss her again. "Are you going to have dinner with me?"

"Martin, you are so shameless." Paige was dumbfounded by how shameless Martin was.

"I will only be like this when fac*d with you."

Martin kissed her. "I can be even more shameless."

"Tell me. Are you going to come here or not?"

Martin wouldn't stop until he got the answer he wanted.

"It depends on my mood," Paige was somewhat irritable.

"Then how are you feeling now?"

"How can I make you feel better?" Martin asked as he kissed her

"Put me down first."

"Looks like you don't like it here" Martin seemed to understand what was on her mind.

"It finally dawned on you!"

Martin picked her up and walked upstairs.

"Where are you taking me?"

"Show you around."

Paige was brought upstairs to Martin's room. It was clean and tidy. Before the lights were turned on, she could see a crescent lake

outside the huge glass wall. It was as beautiful as the lake in a fairy tale.

"Paige. We may need to get used to our married life in advance," Martin said in his pleasant voice.

"Stop it. Or I'm really going to be mad at you." Paige pushed him on the chest.

"At least you can give me some rewards for now.

"It's so long before we get married. It almost kills me." Martin kissed her again.

The kiss lasted for a while. When it was done, Paige said, "Put me down."

She hadn't gotten a chance to walk on the floor today.

"You haven't answered my question."

Martin refused to let go. "Will you come back?"

"Tell me. Will you come back?"

"I will." Paige gritted her teeth.

"Then are you going to have dinner with me?"

Martin wanted her answer.

"I am." Paige could only agree.

Martin put her down, smiling, "Look outside the window."

Paige had noticed the crescent lake just now. Under the moonlight, the flowers and plants by the lakeside were visible. It was so breathtaking.

"What flowers do you like?"

Martin hugged her from behind and stared at her beautiful face. "I want to turn all the flowers and trees into what you like."

Maybe she would like the house and him more.

"Rhys said that all girls like roses."

Martin's gaze fell on the scenery outside. "I planned to grow ninety-nine kinds of roses before you came here, but I was afraid that you

would not like them."

Paige seemed to be touched. Her feelings towards Martin were like a seed in the mud.

"It's our home. You have the say. You decide what flowers and trees we grow."

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Martin lowered his head and asked, "Tell me what you like."

Paige thought for a moment before saying, "I don't have any preference. If I have to pick one, I'll go for daisies."

Not roses, lilies, or lavender.

"Do you know what its flower language is?"

Martin whispered into her ear.

"Huh?"

"Cherish the one you love," Paige ventured a guess.

"It means faith," Martin said softly.

In a house with daisies, which symbolized faithful love, their relationship would get better.

"What about the house?"

"Is there anything that needs to be improved?" Martin asked.

"You."

Paige glanced at him, "Can you stop being so close to me?"

"I'm afraid I can't."

Martin wrapped his arms around her slim waist and kissed her even more intensely. His gentle voice spread into her ear, "I am very

restrained."

After a long time, Rhys finished his meal and returned to the villa. He waited a while but did not see Paige and Martin.

He looked at the time. It was already nine o'clock.

Martin forgot the time when he was with Paige. Unable to rush them, Rhys waited outside.

"Rhys."

Adam walked out and said with a smile, "Come inside and drink some tea. I'm afraid that they need more time. Mr. Stowe will finally see his wish come true. Mr. Martin is going to get married!"

No matter how Killian tried to set Martin and Patricia up, Martin always rejected Patricia.

But now Martin liked Paige very much.

"Adam, the old Mr. Stowe likes Ms. Paige so much that he gave her the necklace."

"The crown necklace, which once belonged to Mrs. Stowe?"

Adam was shocked to know that Paige was accepted by the Stowe family so quickly.

Being accepted by the Stowe family was a tall order.

"Yeah."

Rhys followed Adam into the door and said, grinning, "Mr. Martin said that his wife will only be Ms. Paige."

Adam's jaw almost dropped, "What about the Lusk family?"

"Are you talking about Ms. Patricia? Mr. Martin doesn't like her."

Instead of exposing Patricia's lie, Rhys said, "Ms. Paige is also a Lusk. Both families agree on their marriage."

"That's good." Adam was worried that the two families would fall out because of it. He breathed a sigh of relief. "Glad to know that

Ms. Paige is also a Luck. They are meant for each other."