

Good bye 621

Chapter 621 Glaring at Daddy

Martha raised her eyes and glared at Stefan in displeasure, and said fiercely, "Why are you being so fierce!"

"I..." Stefan was at a loss for words.

It was the first day back home, what was wrong with wanting to sleep with his wife in his arms?

Just when he was still thinking about what to say to make Martha agree to let Jimmy sleep by himself, Jimmy's soft voice came again.

"Mommy, when you're not at home, I'm very good and sleep alone."

"I know, Jimmy is such a good boy."

Martha stroked her son's hair and looked at him tenderly.

Jimmy, nestled in Mommy's arms, secretly glanced at Daddy, raised his eyebrows slightly, and his provocative appearance was very obvious.

Stefan took a deep breath and said sharply, "No, I don't want him to sleep with us."

"Then you go sleep in another room," Martha replied lightly, then picked up the storybook that Jimmy brought over and opened it.

"Jimmy wants to hear the story of the little lion today?"

Listening to Mommy's gentle voice, Jimmy felt warm.

He immediately lay down and pulled up the quilt, looking like a good baby who wanted to listen to a story.

Seeing that Martha treated himself and his son in different ways, Stefan suddenly became angry, but there was nothing he could do.

After hesitating for a moment, he decided to solve the problem from its root cause.

He walked over to the side of the bed where Jimmy slept and sat down, smiling and reaching out to touch his child's hair.

"Jimmy, you're too old to sleep with Mommy and Daddy."

"Why?"

Jimmy hid the flash of cunning in his eyes, and turned to look at his mother in confusion.

Then he blinked innocently again, and asked pitifully, "Could it be that I'm no longer Daddy and Mommy's child when I grow up?"

Upon seeing Jimmy's pitiful look, Martha's heart softened.

She felt distressed and hugged Jimmy into her arms, coaxing softly, "Nonsense, you will always be Mommy and Daddy's baby."

"But, but if I'm Mommy's baby, why doesn't Daddy let me sleep here?"

Jimmy bit his lip, pretending to be sad, and looked like he was about to cry.

Martha quickly lowered her head and coaxed Jimmy softly, "Your daddy is talking nonsense. Jimmy, don't take it to heart."

After saying that, she turned her head and glared at the man standing not far away, and an unhappy voice sounded in the room.

"Stefan, if you want to sleep here, then sleep here; if you don't, just get out!"

"I..."

Stefan pursed his lips tightly and did not speak again.

He was sure that Jimmy said that on purpose, and then stayed here to sleep.

However, facing Martha who was protecting Jimmy at this time, he had no way to deal with Jimmy.

Jimmy gave a soft response and picked up the storybook next to him, handing it to his mother.

"Can Mommy tell Jimmy a story?"

"Of course," Martha responded softly, opened the storybook and began to tell it vividly.

Stefan listened to Martha's voice telling the story, and saw Jimmy's innocent face, he just felt a burst of anger in his heart.

In the end, he held his breath and slept next to Martha.

...

The next day, Jimmy woke up in his little bed.

He looked at all the familiar decorations in the room in a daze, and his eyes widened suddenly.

Didn't he sleep with Mommy last night?

How did he wake up in his own room?

Jimmy sat up in doubt, and ran to Mommy's room.

As soon as the door opened, he saw Daddy propping up himself with one hand and looking affectionately at Mommy who was still sleeping.

Stefan was visibly taken aback when he saw Jimmy coming.

After he came back to his senses, he raised his eyebrows slightly, his eyes clearly said, "Why are you here?"

Jimmy was slightly taken aback, and immediately realized that Daddy must have carried him back to his room last night after he and Mommy were asleep.

He glared at Daddy angrily, closed the door swiftly, and walked towards the bed.

Stefan frowned, and he watched Jimmy's movements with displeasure, his eyes full of warning.

But Jimmy turned a blind eye and walked towards the bed, quickly climbed onto the bed, and lay down next to Mommy again.

At this time, Martha stretched out her hand unconsciously, and after touching Jimmy's soft body, she smiled and hugged him into her arms.

After Jimmy was hugged by Mommy, he rubbed her affectionately, and then found a comfortable position to continue sleeping.

During this period, he saw Daddy shoot him a warning look, but he didn't care at all.

When Martha woke up, the sun was already high in the sky.

As soon as she lowered her head, she saw Jimmy's smiling face.

"Mommy, you're awake!"

"When did Jimmy wake up?"

Martha stretched out her hand and pinched Jimmy's face, a smile unconsciously appeared on her lips.

It'd been a long time since she slept with Jimmy in her arms.

At this moment, she suddenly felt that such an ordinary life was also very happy.

Jimmy raised a big smile, "I just woke up."

He wouldn't tell Mommy that he was secretly carried back to his room to sleep by Daddy last night, and he didn't even realize it.

He also wouldn't tell Mommy that he ran back to continue sleeping after he woke up in the early morning.

Stefan, who was lying on the side, raised his eyebrows slightly when he heard that, and there was an imperceptible smile on his lips.

He knew that this little guy was absolutely embarrassed to tell what happened last night.

Chapter 622 A Mysterious Gift

At the dinner table.

Martha ate the millet porridge in front of her, feeling joyful.

The side dishes on the table were also her favorite, these were her long-awaited breakfasts.

Her eyes darkened, and she couldn't help but exclaim with emotion.

“Bianca, I haven’t eaten anything you cook for a long time.”

Bianca was very happy when she heard that, but she still coyly replied. “Didn’t you just eat that yesterday?”

“I forgot to express my feelings yesterday.”

After Martha replied in a gentle voice, she continued to have food.

Bianca, who was sitting next to her, heard the answer, and widened her smile.

She said, “If you want to eat more of my cooking, you can live here and eat every day.”

Stefan paused in his actions and his eyes darkened.

He had planned to move back after living in the Doyle Manor for a period of time, and he would personally take care of Martha’s daily needs.

But now, he knew Martha would choose to stay.

It was a good thing for Martha to stay here, as Bianca’s cooking skills were much better than his, and if he left for some emergencies at work, he didn’t have to worry that no one could take care of Martha.

Martha didn’t think that much.

She raised a smile and her clear voice said, “I’m in bad health now and need more nutrition, so naturally I have to live here every day.”

Maxwell, who was sitting on the sofa in the living room and reading the newspaper, came up, with a rare smile in his eyes.

“This is your home; you live here; who can drive you away?”

“Dad, you don’t understand, I mean if Bianca can cook more delicious food for me.”

When Martha was joking with them, she had finished a bowl of porridge before she knew it.

When Stefan saw it, he stood up quickly, took the bowl she put in front of her, and walked towards the kitchen.

Soon, a bowl of hot millet porridge was placed in front of Martha again.

Bianca looked at Martha lovingly, her eyes were full of distress, “Okay, I’ll cook I’m asking Bianca if she can cook me more delicious food, and you can just tell me whatever you want to eat.”

“Thanks, Bianca,” Martha responded cheerfully, a smile on her face.

Jimmy, who was sitting across from her, turned to look at Bianca after hearing that.

“Granny Bianca, Jimmy wants delicious food too.”

“No problem,” Bianca responded with a smile, and served a bowl of porridge to Maxwell who had just sat down.

At this moment, Stefan interrupted the pleasant atmosphere by saying, "The doctor said that you can't eat spicy food now, and you should eat less fried things, too."

Martha stopped her actions and glared at Stefan with displeasure. "Who asked for your opinion?"

Stefan froze and licked his tongue unconsciously.

Why did he feel that Martha had changed a lot when she came back this time?

She seemed to have become more domineering, and a little unreasonable?

Stefan didn't think there was anything bad about her changes. On the contrary, he felt that the current Martha was very cute.

Jimmy's eyes lit up when he saw his daddy's obedient and cowardly look.

He didn't expect his father to have such a side.

It seemed that Mommy was the head of the family now, and he needed to rely on his mother more in the future.

Maxwell glanced at everyone's reactions before clearing his throat and speaking up.

"You still have to listen to what the doctor says. When you get better, you can eat whatever you want."

Martha lowered her eyelids and continued eating without arguing with her father.

She didn't want to confront her father, or she would be lectured.

Bianca took a piece of sweet potato for Martha, and said in a gentle voice, "Don't worry; it's not like I only know cooking spicy and fried food."

"Bianca, you're the best!" Martha said with a smile, but there was still a bit of reluctance in her eyes.

She hadn't eaten spicy food for a long time, and now she had to wait again.

Jimmy imitated Bianca's action and picked up some vegetables for his mommy.

"Mommy, eat more vegetables to get better faster."

He didn't like vegetables before, but it was his mother who told him to grow taller by eating more vegetables.

Now that Mommy was sick, eating more vegetables should help her get better sooner.

Martha responded softly and continued eating.

After the meal, she directly pulled Jimmy to sit on the living room's carpet to play games.

Just when the mother and son were having fun, Stefan appeared in the living room with bitter medicine.

"Martha, it's time to take your medicine."

When Martha heard that, her face turned gloomy instantly.

She frowned, sat on the carpet reluctantly, and looked at Stefan with complicated feelings.

Although he bought all kinds of candies in the city yesterday because she said that medicine was bitter, she still didn't want to take medicine today.

Seeing her like that, Stefan didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

Who would have imagined that a woman who could survive after having her blood drawn for so many days would be afraid of taking medicine.

But the medicine was good for her health, so she had to take it even if she didn't want to.

He reached out to stroke Martha's head, and said in a gentle voice, "Be good, I'll give you a candy right away after you take it."

Martha pursed her red lips tightly, staring at Stefan without taking action.

Stefan smiled slightly, took a step forward, and lowered his head to whisper in her ear.

"Take the medicine obediently, and I'll give you a mysterious gift."

"A mysterious gift?"

Martha's eyes lit up with curiosity.

Chapter 623 Find True Love

Stefan raised his eyebrows slightly, took a step back, and handed the medicine to Martha.

Martha froze for a moment, her face full of unwillingness.

But on second thought, it was rare for Stefan to prepare a mysterious gift for her, so it was okay for her to take it.

For the gift, taking medicine was just a small sacrifice!

Thinking of that, Martha showed a somewhat determined look on her face, reached out and took the medicine from Stefan, closed her eyes, and gulped it down.

Just when she finished and was about to cry out, someone suddenly stuffed a round candy into her lips.

She opened her mouth subconsciously, and the candy was sent into her mouth by Stefan.

The sweet taste immediately filled her mouth, causing the smell of medicine in her mouth to dissipate a lot.

After Martha regained her composure, she raised her eyebrows slightly, and looked at the latter expectantly.

Stefan curled his lips, and glanced sideways at Jimmy who had been looking at them.

"Come over."

Jimmy saw Daddy waving at him, and walked over.

He thought that it was rare for Mommy to still laugh so happily after taking medicine, there must be something good going on.

But who knows, just as he walked over, Stefan stuffed the candy wrapper into his hand and asked him to throw it into dustbin.

Then, Stefan reached out and took Martha by the hand, turned around and walked into the room, leaving Jimmy standing there alone.

After the two walked away, Jimmy came back to his senses and looked at the candy wrapper in his hand with a bitter face.

He had thought Daddy called him over because Daddy had some good news for him.

But the result was really disappointing.

Sure enough, Daddy and Mommy were together because of true love, and he was just the result of unexpected pregnancy.

...

In the room.

Martha watched the man close the door mysteriously, and her doubts became more.

He was always in her sight these days, how could he have time to prepare a gift?

Could it be an excuse to trick her into taking medicine?

With that thought in her mind, she asked cautiously, "Is it a lie to make me take medicine?"

Hearing that, Stefan frowned slightly, and asked with a chuckle.

"I am such a man in your mind?"

Martha felt somewhat guilty when she looked at Stefan, but she continued this topic.

"Where is my gift?"

"Wait."

Then Stefan turned and walked towards the desk not far away, and opened the drawer.

He took out a wrapped gift box from the drawer, turned around and walked towards Martha step by step.

"Open to take a look."

She couldn't wait to open the packing bag, and after seeing the contents in the box, she froze in place.

She stared at the photos in the box with sour eyes, followed by a smile on her lips.

The person in the photos was her mother, wearing Z Country's dress, looking at her with a big smile on her face.

Stefan reached out and gently wiped the tears from the corners of Martha's eyes, and pulled her to sit on the sofa.

As soon as Martha sat down, she couldn't wait to take out a small stack of photos in the box.

The photos were all about her mother, standing or sitting, with an elegant and calm posture, which made people aware of how gorgeous the eldest daughter of the Lucas family was back then.

Martha took a photo, stretched out her hand to gently caress the person in the photo, tears fell drop by drop on the photo.

She still remembered that when she was a child, her mother always took good care of her.

Even if she did something wrong, her mother would tell her why she was wrong and why she couldn't do that in a soft voice.

But later, her mother died in the sea trying to save Hollie.

The mastermind behind this incident was the fake old Mrs. Lucas.

If it wasn't for that fake, her mother wouldn't have died...

Seeing Martha crying, Stefan didn't try to comfort her. Instead, he handed her a tissue.

After Martha vented his discomfort, he reached out and hugged her gently.

"Okay, it's in the past, and the mastermind behind the scenes has also been punished as it should be."

"But my mother will never come back."

Martha buried her head in Stefan's arms, and couldn't help crying.

The man patted her on the back again and again, and said distressedly, "If my mother-in-law saw how sad you were, she would feel so bad."

Martha wiped her eyes, yet the tears in her eyes couldn't stop flowing out.

Stefan reached out and touched her head lightly, "If I knew you would be so sad, I wouldn't have given you these photos."

"You dare!"

Martha pushed the man away, glaring at him angrily.

Those were photos of her mother. How dare this man keep them from her!

Seeing her angry look, he said helplessly, "I don't dare."

"Humph."

Martha snorted, and looked at the photos in her hand with gentle eyes.

After looking at them for a long time, she carefully put these photos back into the box one by one.

After closing the box, Martha looked at Stefan suspiciously, and asked a question.

“Where did you get these photos of my mother?”

“Catherine gave them to me.” Stefan gave the answer in a deep voice, and his meeting with Catherine in Z Country unconsciously appeared in his mind.

He was shocked to learn that his mother was Catherine.

But he still didn't have much affection for Catherine, after all, Catherine had never played a role of mother in his life before they met.

However, he knew clearly how deep Catherine's feelings for him were.

So in order to fulfill his due obligations, he chose to go to the royal palace to meet her after he came to Z Country.

When he went to the royal palace that day, she was obviously very happy, and the smile on her face never disappeared.

She prepared a lot of food for him, looked at him expectantly and apprehensively and said, “I made it by myself, have a try.”

Stefan looked at her with complicated emotions, yet he couldn't bear to let her down.

He picked up some food and tasted it, then his eyes widened, and he said softly, “It's delicious.”

Catherine breathed a sigh of relief when she heard that.

Stefan, the only son she had with her beloved, meant a lot to her.

But she was absent from a large part of his life, and in the future, as the queen dowager of Z Country, she couldn't always be by his side.

So she knew that they couldn't spend much time together.

Sophisticated as Stefan, he naturally understood this point, so he came to accompany his biological mother.

At the dinner table, the mother and son were chatting and laughing, not like the mother and son who hadn't seen each other for many years.

Later, after dinner, Catherine pulled Stefan into her bedroom.

She smiled kindly, and the look in her eyes was full of complex.

“You wait here. I have something for you.”

“All right.” Stefan responded in a low voice, standing still.

Soon, Catherine came over with a stack of things and put them on the table.

The man looked at the old cloth bag on the table, and asked suspiciously, “What is this?”

Catherine smiled very gently, as if all the hatred in the past disappeared at this moment.

“Inside are Elsie's photos. Take them to Martha.”

Catherine once hated Elsie very much, for Elsie ran away from marriage. If it wasn't for Elsie's running away, she wouldn't have experienced so many painful things.

But now, she understood that Elsie had her own reasons for escaping marriage.

The tragedy of her life was not caused by Elsie, but by human desires.

If her parents hadn't insisted on letting her marry the king to raise the Hopper family's status to a higher level, the matter would not have reached that point.

But her parents had raised her for more than twenty years, and she had no reason to hate them, so she chose not to see them.

And this man in front of her was her long-lost child. He loved Elsie's daughter deeply, so she was willing to try to let go of the past grudges and prevent the tragedy from happening again.

Stefan froze, looking at Catherine with obvious shock.

"Where did you get the photos?"

Catherine smiled elegantly.

"The eldest daughter of the Lucas family was famous in Z Country. She was so gorgeous, and her photos can be seen everywhere. And it's not surprising that I collected a few."

When she was young, she had envied Elsie deeply.

She envied Elsie, for Elsie could live freely and casually, and she longed to be that kind of person.

But later, she met her beloved man. She no longer envied Elsie, but was full of longing for a happy life with him.

But in the end, her wish failed to come true.

Now that she was old, she only hoped that her two sons could find someone they love and spend their lives safely and happily.

Stefan could feel Catherine's distress, and he stepped forward, taking her in his arms for the first time.

"Thank you."

He knew that Catherine gave him these photos in the hope that he and Martha could have a happy life together.

She used to be so envious that the two people who loved each other could live their lives together, but now she hoped so much for her sons to live happily ever after.

In the end, Martha's puzzled voice sounded in the room, interrupting Stefan's thoughts, "Why did she give you these?"

Chapter 624 How Are You Going to Repay Me?

"Because she wants us to be happy."

Stefan reached out and gently hugged Martha, his mind drifting.

He would protect her well and live happily ever after with her.

Martha's lips curled up in a smile. She hugged Stefan hard, and said softly, "Stefan, thank you."

Hearing that, Stefan smiled wickedly and let go of her in his arms.

"How are you going to thank me?"

"Well, you're so wealthy and influential, I don't think you need anything."

Martha replied with a smile, eyes filled with smiles.

Stefan took her hand and put it in his palm, "You are way too wrong. Whether I need it or not is my business. Whether you give it or not is your issue."

Martha was slightly taken aback, deliberately showing an embarrassed look, pursed her lips and remained silent.

After a long while, she smiled and said, "Why don't you give me a few days, and allow me to prepare a mysterious gift for you?"

Stefan raised his eyebrows slightly, and after pondering for a moment, he stroked her head.

"OK."

Martha could prepare a gift for him, and he was naturally willing to wait.

He would like anything she gave to him.

Then he leaned over. Just as he was about to kiss her, there was a knock on the door suddenly.

"Knock knock knock."

When he heard the knock on the door, his face froze, and then he stared in the direction of the door with displeasure.

Martha knew what he was going to do.

She blushed, pretending she knew anything, got up and walked towards the bookshelf.

The next second, a small figure pushed open the door, "Mommy."

"What's wrong?"

Martha softened her expression when she heard Jimmy's voice.

Seeing Mommy's blushing cheeks, Jimmy frowned slightly, his face full of worry.

"Mommy, are you feeling unwell?"

"Why do you ask?"

Martha looked at her son standing in front of her in puzzlement, with a bit of confusion on her face.

Jimmy pointed at her face, and looked at his mother with concern, “Mommy, your face is so red, do you have a fever?”

When Martha heard that, her cheeks felt even hotter.

She gave Stefan a glance, then walked over, and explained softly, “No, it’s because the room is airtight, and Mommy is too hot.”

Stefan couldn’t help but raise a smile, and tapped on the sofa with his slender fingers.

He seemed to have done nothing just now.

Jimmy turned to look at the room in doubt, then ran to the window and opened it.

After the closed windows were opened, the cool breeze outside the house blew into the bedroom, making the bedroom much cooler immediately.

Standing by the window, Jimmy raised his head with a bright smile on his face.

“Mommy, how are you feeling now?”

Martha froze for a moment, and her face seemed redder.

Stefan’s eyelids drooped, his smile widened unconsciously, and he felt that his wife was really cute.

Then, he was glared at by Martha.

He immediately put away the smile on his face, coughed lightly, and turned to look at Jimmy.

“What do you want from your mommy?”

When Jimmy heard that, he suddenly remembered the purpose of going upstairs to find Mommy.

“Mommy, Granny Bianca cooked delicious food for us. She let me come up and ask you to go downstairs and eat together.”

Martha’s eyes lit up, and she hurriedly walked towards Jimmy, “Then let’s go.”

As she spoke, she took Jimmy by the hand and left the room.

After the room became quiet again, Stefan recovered from his daze.

In his memory, Martha didn’t seem very keen on eating. Why did she have such a big change after coming back this time?

When Stefan thought of that, his body froze, and a terrible possibility suddenly occurred to him.

The current Martha was fake?

This idea lasted in his mind for a few seconds before he denied it himself.

Martha is so keen on eating now is because she has been suppressed herself before.

He lowered his eyes, thinking that Martha’s life seemed to have gradually become easier after they returned from Z Country to C Country.

After she met him, he blamed her for all the misery that Hollie suffered and kept taking revenge on her.

Later, after she feigned death and left, she endured all kinds of difficulties during pregnancy alone, and had to earn her own living.

After the baby was finally born, the doctor told her that Jimmy was seriously ill and needed constant operations.

And she, alone at that time, could only earn Jimmy's medical bills through continuous work.

After she returned to C Country, though he knew that he loved her, his attitude towards her didn't change much.

Thinking of that, Stefan sighed helplessly, his eyes full of self-blame.

All the suffering she suffered in her life seemed to be brought about by him.

Later, after he believed what she said, her suffering still did not stop.

She was plotted by the clones and almost died, but fortunately he rushed there in time to rescue her with King Ducasse and the others.

Otherwise, she might have...

Stefan's heart ached, and he sighed with a wry smile.

Perhaps the reason she's showing her keen interest in eating now is that she's never had the chance to completely give the reins to her desires.

After he snapped out of his head, he stood up and walked downstairs in distress.

At this moment, for some reason, he really wanted to see her smiling face.

...

After dinner that day, Stefan brought medicine to Martha as usual.

Martha's face darkened when she saw the medicine.

She turned her head, pretended not to see it, and continued talking to Jimmy, "Jimmy, when do you go to school?"

"Mommy, tomorrow is Monday."

Jimmy winked at Mommy with a teasing smile on his face.

His mommy didn't want to take medicine again, so she used him as an excuse to change the subject.

Martha was taken aback for a moment, and just as she was about to speak again, Stefan's voice sounded first, "Martha, it's time to take your medicine."

"Hmm," Martha responded faintly, her eyes fixed on the medicine before her eyes.

Seeing her reluctant look, Stefan smiled helplessly, and his voice softened unconsciously.

“Be good and take the medicine. We have to set a good example for our child, don’t we?”

After saying that, he looked sideways at Jimmy who was standing aside, and gave the latter a wink.

When Jimmy saw it, he raised his eyebrows at him and held up three fingers.

Stefan frowned slightly. Just when he was about to refuse, he saw Jimmy raise his head proudly.

He nodded helplessly and agreed to Jimmy’s unreasonable request.

During the time when Martha was away, in order to cheer up Jimmy, he specially had his men buy the anime figure that Jimmy liked.

He used that to motivate Jimmy to study, but he didn’t expect Jimmy to “blackmail” him into buying more.

However, to make Martha take medicine, it was worthwhile to buy three anime figures for Jimmy.

After seeing his father nodding, Jimmy’s eyes flashed slyly.

He put on a serious look, with his hands behind his back, “Mommy, Daddy is right, you are an adult and you should set a good example for me.”

“You are sick now and don’t take medicine. If I get sick, can I not take medicine as well?”

As soon as Jimmy finished speaking, Martha glared at him sullenly.

“Of course not.”

“But that’s how you act when you’re sick!”

Jimmy looked at Mommy solemnly, and said confidently.

Martha was at a loss for words, and after a short while, she gave Stefan an annoyed look.

“Who told Jimmy I don’t take medicine?”

“I said nothing.”

Stefan quickly opened his mouth to explain, looking innocent.

Seeing him like that, she just felt aggrieved.

After a while, Martha got mentally prepared, took a deep breath, took the medicine from Stefan’s hand directly, and gulped it down.

Stefan stuffed an orange-flavored candy into her mouth.

“Take a candy to get rid of the bitter taste.”

Martha pursed her lips, letting the candy beat the bitterness in her mouth.

These days, after she finished taking her medicine, Stefan always stuffed her with a different flavored candy.

Although the medicine tasted awful, the candy indeed suppressed the bitterness in the mouth after taking the medicine.

In the past, she didn't like candy, because her mother said that eating candy would break her teeth.

Later she liked to eat candy because the person she loved didn't love her.

And candy was the only thing that could bring her sweetness, so she liked it very much.

Thinking of that, Martha narrowed her eyes slightly, and her lips parted.

"Stefan, during that time, I liked sugar very much, because sugar was the only sweetness in my life."

At those words, Stefan froze, and he knew that she was thinking of bad things in the past.

However, he promised that he would not let her suffer any more in the future.

Stefan tightened his hand by his side, and looked at Martha with determination, "Don't worry, there will only be sweetness in your life from now on."

Chapter 625 I Will Keep It a Secret

Seeing the serious look on his face, Martha felt warm.

"Go to the kitchen and wash the dirty tableware." Martha ordered.

"Roger that."

Stefan curled his lips in a smile, turned around to head towards the kitchen.

When Stefan stood in front of the washing-up sink, she stared at him affectionately.

At this moment, Martha suddenly felt someone tugging at the corner of her clothes, and she looked down and saw Jimmy standing beside her.

Jimmy looked up at her with a smile.

"Mommy, when you look at Daddy, your eyes have stars."

"What?"

Martha didn't understand the meaning of her son's words.

Jimmy covered his mouth, snickered, and explained, "Myteacher said that one would have stars in their eyes when they looked at their loved ones."

When Martha heard that, her heart beat faster, and she felt like she was caught red-handed by her son.

Just when she was about to explain, Jimmy had run towards the kitchen.

With a red face, she walked towards the sofa, sat back on the sofa, and couldn't help whispering.

"Why didn't I realize that there were stars in my eyes."

...

In the kitchen.

Jimmy happily ran towards the kitchen, and finally stood at the kitchen door.

Though he was a child, he knew that his daddy and mommy liked each other deeply.

And he liked the feeling of home.

After he came back to his senses, he put his hands on his hips and walked into the kitchen with a proud face.

“Daddy, when will I get my anime figures?”

Stefan raised his eyebrows slightly, obviously not expecting Jimmy to come to ask for them so soon.

But since he agreed to his request, he never thought about going back on his word.

He turned his head and squeezed some more detergent on the rag, and said while washing the tableware, “I’ll have my subordinate buy them later.”

“Thank you, Daddy,” Jimmy said sweetly and happily.

He stood chattering behind Stefan and kept talking to him.

Stefan talked to his son while washing the tableware.

After talking like that for a while, Jimmy was quiet for a moment, and asked suddenly.

“Daddy, will you and Mommy be together forever?”

Stefan was taken aback for a moment, then quickly turned to look at Jimmy.

He saw the apprehension in Jimmy’s eyes at a glance, but there was still some expectation in his eyes.

Jimmy must feel the current life too good to be true since he had experienced life without a father.

Thinking of that, he stretched out his hand to touch Jimmy’s head in distress.

“Jimmy, are you afraid that I will be separated from your mommy?”

After hesitating for a moment, Jimmy nodded slightly.

He was afraid that one day Daddy would not want Mommy again, and he would become a child without Daddy again.

These days, in fact, he had been afraid.

The reason why he wanted Daddy to marry Mommy was because he thought that once they got married, they would never be separated again.

But Daddy married Mommy twice, once Mommy ran away from marriage, and once the fake Mommy got married to Daddy instead.

In his opinion, these two times didn’t count, and Daddy had yet to marry Mommy, so he still couldn’t help being afraid.

Stefan smiled and stroked his head, looking at him seriously.

“I will never be separated from your mommy again.”

Jimmy’s eyes lit up, looking at his father in surprise.

Stefan curled his lips in a smile, squatted down and hugged his son, while whispering, “Your mommy is not in good health now. When your mommy gets better, I will give her a wedding again.”

“But this wedding is a surprise I prepare for your mommy, so you have to keep it a secret for me!”

After saying that, Stefan let go of Jimmy and looked at Jimmy with a smile on his face.

Jimmy’s eyes were full of sparkle, and he nodded solemnly.

“Don’t worry, Daddy, I will keep it a secret.”

Chapter 626 Continue Your Story

“Martha!”

Martha happily turned her head to look at comer, and said excitedly, “Melissa, you’re finally here. If you don’t come, I’ll be bored to death at home.”

“Don’t be so dramatic!”

With that said, Melissa went to sit next to Martha and put thermos in her hand on the coffee table.

Martha looked curiously at thermos on the coffee table, and asked puzzledly, “What did you bring?”

“Fish soup.”

She got up and walked towards the kitchen to get the bowl and spoon.

As soon as she entered, she saw the father and son standing in the kitchen.

“Mr. Harrison, Jimmy, you are all here!”

“Melissa, here you come.”

Jimmy turned to Melissa with a big smile on his face, still helping Daddy wipe the bowl.

Stefan responded lightly, and after a moment of silence, he said, “Come and spend more time with Martha when you have time.”

“Mr. Harrison, don’t worry, I will come here often when I have time.”

After Melissa responded, seeing Stefan standing by the sink, she was hesitant to ask him for help.

After a short while, she turned her head to look at Jimmy decisively, and said her purpose of coming here.

“Jimmy, get me a bowl and spoon.”

“Okay.”

Jimmy quickly took out the bowl and spoon and handed them to Melissa, with a smile on his face.

Jimmy's cuteness made Melissa reach out and rub his hair.

"Thank you, Jimmy."

"You're welcome."

Jimmy answered solemnly, turned around and continued to help Daddy.

He said he was staying in the kitchen to help Daddy, but in fact he just wanted to get more information about the wedding his father prepared for his mommy.

After returning to the hall with the spoon and bowl, Melissa smiled and walked to Martha and sat down.

"You can be called a life winner now. Your husband and child do housework, and you rest here."

"Sure thing."

Martha raised her chin proudly, her eyes still fixed on thermos brought by her best friend.

Melissa felt amused when she saw her like that.

She put down the bowl with a chuckle, opened thermos and poured a bowl of fish soup to Martha.

"Taste and see how I do."

"It must be delicious."

Martha couldn't wait to take a spoonful of fish soup and put it into her mouth. The fragrant fish soup spread in her mouth, making her let out a sigh of satisfaction.

"Melissa, your cooking skills have improved again."

"Of course, I'm a good chef."

Melissa smiled triumphantly, leaned back on the sofa, and relaxed.

Tired for two days, she could finally take a rest here.

She suddenly remembered something, and looked at Martha with self-blame.

"Martha, I'm sorry I didn't see you yesterday."

"For the sake of the fish soup, I forgive you."

Martha responded proudly, took a mouthful of fish soup and put it into her mouth again.

After she drank a whole bowl of fish soup, she lay lazily beside Melissa, and asked about the latter's condition with concern.

"What are you busy with today? Why are you here so late?"

"My editor asked me for something."

When Melissa talked about that, she immediately got excited, and grabbed Martha's arm.

“Tell me, I’m not dreaming.”

“You’re not dreaming, or you would have pinched yourself, not me, to check if it hurt.”

Martha responded angrily, and at the same time prized opened Melissa’s fingers.

Melissa grinned, and then happily explained.

“Yesterday, my editor suddenly called me and asked me to continue writing, so that I won’t stop updating, otherwise I would lose a lot of fans.”

“But I couldn’t write at all before yesterday.”

The prototype of her novel was Martha. After Martha escaped marriage, she no longer had the chance to talk with Martha about her story in detail, and naturally she didn’t know how to continue the novel.

So the novel had been not updated for a long time.

Until yesterday, the editor specially called her to update it quickly.

And after listening to Martha’s experiences, inspiration flooded her mind, and she updated several chapters.

Who would have thought that the novel would gain even more popularity this time.

Then the editor called her to discuss cooperation, and she...

In the next second, Melissa’s thoughts were interrupted by Martha’s concerned inquiry, “Did you write it later?”

“Yes.”

Melissa looked at her bestie with some embarrassment, and smiled guiltily.

“After you came back, you told me your experience, and then my inspiration flooded again, and the updated novel became popular again.”

“So, my editor had a talk with me today, asking me to finish this novel, to give myself, readers and the characters in the novel an explanation.”

“Hmm,” Martha lazily responded, and closed her eyes a little bit tiredly.

Melissa’s excited voice rang out in her ear.

“The editor said that this novel I wrote is getting increasing popularity and readers were fond of my story, so she wanted to take this opportunity to publicize it and raise my salary, so that I can concentrate on finishing this book.”

“It’s just that these stories are all about you, but they are too secretive. Will it be bad for you if I write them out?”

“Not at all,” Martha answered lightly. With her lips parted, she started to help Melissa analyze it.

“Melissa, you are a novelist. Readers will only regard your novels as stories written after a burst of your imagination. What does that have to do with me?”

Melissa’s eyes lit up, and she looked at Martha with joy.

“You mean, I can continue to write your story.”

“Sure,” Martha responded with a slight smile, then opened her eyes and looked at her bestie with a smirk, “But, I have one condition.”

“What is it?”

Melissa asked puzzledly, the uneasiness that existed in her eyes just now disappeared without a trace.

Martha curled her lips and pointed to the thermos on the coffee table.

“My condition is that you should cook more delicious food for me when you have time.”

“No problem.”

Melissa waved her hands nonchalantly, looking at her bestie with a hint of distress.

Regardless of whether Martha would propose this condition or not, she would make soup for her during this time.

In her opinion, Martha had experienced so many things during this period, and had suffered such serious injuries, so she should make up for it.

Martha, who was sitting next to her, pursed her lips in satisfaction after hearing the answer.

At this time, Martha didn’t know how much she would regret the condition she had brought up now.

She turned her head and approached Melissa with a smirk on her face, and asked gossippingly, “How far have you and Eden progressed?”

“What are you talking about? I don’t understand.”

Melissa’s face turned red, and she sat up straight in a daze and began to clean up the things on the coffee table.

Seeing her like that, the smile in Martha’s eyes widened unconsciously.

“Weird. I asked if you and Eden are officially together now. Why did you suddenly blush?”

Melissa retorted angrily. “Haven’t we been together a long time ago? Don’t you all know that he has proposed to me?”

After Melissa said that, she froze for a moment, and immediately realized what Martha meant.

Martha knew about her situation a long time ago, and the reason why she said that on purpose just now was to tease her.

Yet Martha just watched Melissa innocently as if he had done nothing, “Really? What about your engagement ring? Why didn’t I see it?”

“I... I’m too shy to bring it out.”

Melissa’s confident voice just now was much soft, and she blushed even more.

Martha froze for a moment, and when she came back to her senses, she smiled and said, “You and Eden like each other, and you’re not doing something shameful, then why are you embarrassed?”

“Besides, isn’t it the same if you wear it early or late? Anyway, I know where you two have progressed.”

Although Martha said so to enlighten Melissa, she knew what her bestie was dwelling on.

Melissa was not used to Eden’s identity now, or in other words, they suddenly changed from being friends to a couple, which made her very uncomfortable.

Therefore, Melissa would become very shy when it came to her love life.

After chatting about other topics with Melissa, seeing that it was getting late, Martha prepared to ask the driver to send Melissa back.

But who knew, the two had just walked out of the Doyle Manor when they met a familiar person.

“How did you come?”

Melissa looked at the man standing not far away in shock, and couldn’t help but exclaim.

Eden stepped forward with a smile, and grabbed Melissa’s shoulders, “I’m here to take you home.”

“Hey, seems like you miss your fiance very much, no wonder you can’t wait to go home.”

Martha looked at Melissa teasingly, with a smile on her face.

Melissa blushed, and retorted coquettishly, “No, I’m going home because it’s getting late.”

“Then go back quickly.”

Martha saw them off with a smile, but felt relieved.

When she arranged the driver just now, Melissa didn’t refute, probably because she didn’t know that Eden was coming to pick her up.

But Eden had come, which showed that Melissa was very important to him.

In this way, she was at ease.

After saying goodbye to Martha with a smile, Melissa followed Eden into the car and left the Doyle Manor.

After Martha sent the two of them away, she turned around and hit a man’s warm chest.

Immediately afterwards, she was hugged, and the man’s husky voice rang in her ears, “You will be very happy too.”

She froze for a moment, then reached out and hugged him back.

“That’s for sure.”

Because of you, I am very happy.

Chapter 627 She Has Taken Medicine for a Week

Time flies by.

Soon, a week passed.

This week, Martha stayed at home every day, and was supervised by Stefan to take medicine on time, eat some small snacks made by Bianca from time to time, and draw one or two paintings in her spare time.

Of course, during this week, every night, Melissa would come visit her with different kinds of soup for her.

At first, she felt that life was simple and happy, but soon, she felt despair.

She gained six pounds a week.

When Martha saw her weight this morning, she was stunned for ten seconds.

She thought that she had a physique that would keep her from gaining weight no matter what she ate, but she didn't expect that one day she would gain weight so quickly.

Martha reached out and touched the fat on her stomach, looking at the sky speechlessly.

Sure enough, people can't just eat without doing anything, or they will be obese.

This morning, she surprisingly only drank a bowl of millet porridge, and the four people at the table were shocked.

Maxwell discovered it first. He looked at Martha who put down the bowl in shock, and asked worriedly, "Martha, do you feel unwell?"

"No."

Martha looked at her father suspiciously, not understanding why he asked such a question suddenly.

Maxwell clearly saw her daughter's doubts.

When she was about to explain, Stefan's steady voice sounded beside her, "During this period when you're home, you'll have a bowl of millet porridge, a plate of fried dumplings and some sandwich for breakfast."

"But today, you only ate millet porridge."

When everyone else heard that, they all nodded.

Jimmy ran to Martha worriedly, trying to reach out to touch Martha's forehead.

In the end, Martha reached out and grabbed Jimmy's hand, and said helplessly, "I'm fine, I just don't want to eat anything else today."

She didn't want to get fat anymore, so she chose not to eat when she was full.

Who would have thought that such a small detail would be noticed by them.

“Is it because the food I made today is not delicious?”

Bianca looked at Martha nervously, and put a fried dumpling into her mouth as she spoke.

Soon, she said to herself, “This taste is right!”

Martha sighed helplessly, and explained embarrassedly, “I’m really fine, I just found out that I have gained some weight recently, so I just eat less. You don’t have to make a big deal out of it.”

When everyone heard that, they immediately breathed a sigh of relief.

Just when Martha thought that this was the end of the matter, Stefan picked up a fried dumpling and put it in her bowl.

“Eat, you are not fat at all now.”

Seeing this scene, Jimmy ran back to his seat, fetched a sandwich for Mommy, smiling very happily.

“Mommy, you will always be the prettiest in my mind.”

Martha was slightly taken aback, feeling a little moved.

She knew that the most important thing was good health in their opinion.

However, in her opinion, a woman should not only be in good health, but also in good shape.

Thinking of that, she became more and more determined that she wanted to lose weight.

She did not refute to their words, but said with a smile, “Jimm, you’re the most handsome boy in my eyes.”

“Hooray,” Jimmy responded cheerfully, and started to eat his own breakfast.

Martha didn’t eat any more after eating a fried dumpling and a sandwich.

After everyone finished eating, Jimmy was sent to kindergarten by Bianca, and Maxwell went to the Doyle Group to deal with matters.

Stefan and Martha were left in the villa.

The former brought medicine to the latter.

Martha’s face darkened as soon as she saw the medicine, and she turned her head to pretend not to see it.

Stefan smiled helplessly, took a step forward, and coaxed her softly, “You’re taken medicine for a week, but you are still not used to it?”

“Why don’t you take the medicine for a week and see if you can get used to it?” Martha retorted angrily, and her complexion sank.

Stefan reached out and stroked her hair lovingly, and continued to coax her, “Honey, when you get better, you don’t have to take medicine anymore, okay?”

“Not okay.” Martha responded with displeasure, and looked at the man standing in front of her firmly.

“I’ve been taking it for a week, and I’ve recovered a long time ago. I don’t need to take it now.”

Stefan frowned slightly, and his voice softened a bit.

“Just one last time?”

Seeing that Stefan insisted on letting her take medicine, she was thinking about what to do next.

Soon, she began to implement another strategy.

She reached out and gently grabbed Stefan’s clothes, looking at him pitifully.

“Stefan, this medicine is so bitter, can I not take it?”

Stefan stretched out his hand, pinched her cheeks, and said with a smile, “You have used the trick of pretending to be pitiful, and it won’t work.”

Martha let go of her hand in frustration when she heard that.

She had been taking medicine for a week !

Moreover, she now felt that she was in very good health and she didn’t need to take medicine anymore!

She thought so in her mind, and said angrily, “I know my body well, I’ve recovered, and I don’t need to take any more medicine.”

“Besides, medicine can cause toxicity. Are you not afraid that I’ll be poisoned with medicine?”

Hearing her plausible rebuttal, Stefan was a little dumbfounded.

Just taking the medicine. Why did it sound like a big disaster to her?

He sighed silently, reached out to put the medicine on the coffee table, and a gentle voice came from his thin lips.

“After taking the medicine, how about I give you another gift?”

Martha frowned, her lips pursed into a line.

During the week she was taking the medicine, Stefan had given her many gifts in different ways.

Since the first time she received the photos of her mother, she took it again out of curiosity, but his gift for her turned out to be a set of red gemstones.

She knew the high value of that set of red gemstones, but, as the eldest daughter of the Lucas family and the Doyle family, it was not rare for her.

Later, she didn’t give up and still took the medicine, thinking that he might have a different surprise for her.

Who knows, the only gifts he gave to her were jewelry and flowers, and there were no other surprises.

Today, no matter what, she must get away with drinking the bitter medicine.

Thinking of that, Martha clenched her hands into fists and said firmly, “Stefan, I’ve really recovered. If you don’t believe me, you can bring that doctor over again.”

Stefan frowned, and he kept silent.

Seeing him like that, Martha made up her mind, and said through gritted teeth, “If the doctor concluded that I still needed to take medicine, I would obediently take it. How do you think?”

“Deal,” Stefan responded in a deep voice, picked up his mobile phone and contacted Eden, asking the latter to bring the doctor over quickly.

An hour later, Eden, Melissa and the doctor walked into the Doyle Manor together.

Martha sighed helplessly when she saw Melissa coming too.

“I’m really fine! Why do all of them make a big deal out of nothing!” She thought speechlessly.

Chapter 628 I Feel Great

In the next second, her thoughts were interrupted by Melissa’s displeased voice.

“Martha, don’t you know your body conditions? Why don’t you take medicine?”

“I think I’m recovering pretty well now, and there’s no need to take medicine anymore.”

Martha looked at Melissa with an injured look, knowing that the latter cared about her, so the latter talked to her in a harsh tone.

But her pity did not soften her bestie’s heart.

Melissa walked quickly to Martha, and glared at the latter fiercely, “If the doctor says you’re not in good health later, see how I will spank you.”

“I really feel well now!” Martha immediately said to reassure her best friend.

At this time, Stefan turned to look at the doctor, his tone softened a bit, tinged with helplessness.

“Mister, please check on my wife.”

“Hmm,” the doctor responded lightly, and signaled Martha to reach out with a serious face.

Martha stretched out her arms cooperatively, letting the doctor feel her pulse.

Not long after, the doctor put down his hand and said with a smile, “The patient is recovering very well, and there are no major physical problems.”

Martha’s eyes lit up, and she quickly asked, “Then I don’t need to take any more medicine?”

The doctor shook his head slightly upon hearing the question.

“No, you don’t have any major physical problems now, but it doesn’t mean that you’ve completely recovered.”

“The previous medicine was for you to recover from your major health problems. I will prescribe you a prescription to strengthen your body later. If you keep taking medicine for another month, basically there will be no problems.”

After hearing what the doctor said, Martha’s pupils shrank slightly, and her complexion sank.

Another month...

She would rather die than take medicine for another month!

What the doctor meant was that she had to take medicine, but she still held a sliver of hope and asked cautiously, “Can I stop taking the medicine, doc?”

The doctor was taken aback for a moment, not expecting such an answer.

Before he could speak, a stern female voice sounded, which made Martha’s hope dissipate.

“No, you must take the medicine.”

“I...”

Just as Martha opened her mouth to defend herself, Melissa’s serious voice sounded, “Martha, there’s no room for discussion on this matter.”

Hearing that, Stefan smiled faintly and thought, “Martha’s hatred for me can be reduced a little bit this time.”

He looked at the doctor and said in a low voice, “Mister, please prescribe the medicine.”

“Hmm,” the doctor responded lightly, and went to the pharmacy with Eden to get the medicine.

After the two of them left, Melissa turned her head and glared at Martha displeasably, and began to reprimand her angrily.

“You are capable now, aren’t you? You don’t even take medicine?”

“I’m in good health. Why should I take medicine?”

Martha defended herself in a low voice, and tried to leave here, or she would have to take medicine later.

But as soon as she took several steps, Melissa reached out and grabbed her arm.

“Come on, take this medicine.”

“I...”

Martha had a bitter face and wanted to argue, but she knew clearly in her heart that whatever she said was useless.

She closed her eyes hard, constantly encouraging herself.

After a long time, she seemed to have made up her mind, opened her eyes and picked up the medicine.

“Do I really have to take it?”

“Sure,” Melissa responded lightly, her eyes still fierce.

She was a carefree girl, but she had always been very serious when it came to Martha’s affairs.

All her life, she had long regarded Martha as her own sister.

Therefore, she would not let Martha get into any accident.

Martha took a deep breath, put the medicine into her mouth and gulped it down.

She frowned, only feeling that the medicine was bitter, which made her feel uncomfortable.

Just then, a strawberry-flavored candy was stuffed into her mouth, and Melissa’s face zoomed in front of her.

Melissa rubbed her hair and said, “Be good, take the medicine, and you will get better.”

Martha looked at her with a pitiful face, yet Melissa didn’t feel a pity for her at all.

Stefan, who had been watching silently aside, saw this scene and thought, “I’ve tried every means to make Martha take medicine, but Melissa made it just with a few words. If possible, I really wished Melissa could supervise Martha’s taking medicine every day.”

Melissa saw Martha’s dazed look, and there was a slight smile on her lips.

Just when Martha finished taking her medicine, Stefan stepped up and handed her the candy.

Stefan was still so caring for Martha, so she could finally feel relieved.

...

In the evening.

Stefan brought medicine as usual to Martha’s room with a candy in his hand.

Just when he thought it would take him a long time to persuade Martha to take medicine, Martha said calmly, “Put the medicine and candy on the table, and I’ll take it later.”

Stefan was dazed, and his intuition told him there was something wrong with Martha now.

Martha took all the medicines under Melissa’s supervision this morning and noon.

But now that Melissa had gone back home, why was Martha still willing to take the medicine so obediently?

Had she accepted her fate?

Seeing Stefan being lost in thought, Martha put down the paintbrush in her hand in doubt.

“Do you have anything else to do?”

“No,” Stefan responded in a deep voice, and according to what Martha said just now, he put the medicine and candy in his hand on the table.

He turned around and sat on the sofa, waiting for her to take the medicine.

But Martha actually wanted to throw the medicine secretly after Stefan left the room.

Now it seemed that she had no choice but to take it.

Martha took a deep breath, held her breath and walked to the table.

She clenched her hand, and when she spread it, she picked up the candy on the table and tore its wrapper open first.

Then she picked up the medicine and gulped it down, then nimbly picked up the candy and stuffed it into her mouth...

Chapter 629 She Did It on Purpose

Seeing this scene, Stefan froze in place.

For a week, he had to coax Martha into taking medicine, but tonight she took the medicine on her initiative.

What happened to her? Why did she change so much?

With these doubts in mind, he looked at her with concern.

“What happened to you today?”

“Melissa will reproach me if I don’t take the medicine.”

Martha looked at Stefan with a pitiful expression.

The man’s heart softened, and he hugged her distressedly.

“Be good. You don’t have to take medicine very soon.”

“Hmm,” Martha responded in a muffled voice, and put her arms around Stefan.

Suddenly, she heard the man’s heavier breathing.

She rolled her eyes, smirked and reached out to caress his back to ignire his flames of desire.

Stefan’s body stiffened, his Adam’s apple rolled, and he swallowed unconsciously.

In the past few days, he had been sleeping with Martha in his arms.

The unique fragrance on her body turned him on every night.

But for her health’s sake, he had been restraining himself.

Today the situation was different. The doctor said that Martha had recovered from majoy health problems, and just needed to strengthen her body in the future.

Did that mean he didn’t have to control his desire for her tonight?

Just when he was struggling within himself, Martha had slowly let go of him.

She took half a step back, wrapped her arms around Stefan's neck, and raised her face to kiss the man in front of her.

Stefan's body froze, and then his big hands tightly wrapped around the woman's slender waist, and he lowered his head to deepen the kiss.

There was a sweet taste of candy in her mouth.

Martha felt his breathing getting heavier, the corners of her mouth curled up, and she stretched out her hand to slightly push the man in front of her away.

But the man apparently wanted more than a kiss. He bent down, picked up the woman in front of him and walked towards the bed.

He gently placed Martha on the bed, leaned over and whispered in her ear in a husky voice.

"Martha, can we make love?"

"Sure," Martha responded in a low voice and blushed.

Seeing her red face, Stefan gently pinched her cheeks with his big hands, then carefully kissed her forehead, eyes, nose as if holding a treasure, and finally his lips fell on her red lips.

He carefully stroked her lips, greedily smelling her scent.

Soon, the man ripped off his shirt impatiently. At this moment, Martha covered her mouth and coughed softly.

Stefan suddenly became sober, and sanity returned to him.

"What's wrong? Are you feeling unwell?"

"No," Martha responded softly, reached out to caress his broad chest, and started arousing his desires.

The next second, her hand was grabbed by the man, and he reprimanded her in a low voice, "Stop messing, you're in poor health."

"The doctor said I had recovered!" Martha glared at Stefan, with a crimson face, which turned on Stefan again.

He widened his scarlet eyes, clenched his hands tightly, and exhausted all his strength to restrain himself.

"Be good. You go to bed first."

Stefan then turned around and walked towards the bathroom.

"Bang!"

The bathroom door closed, and soon there was the sound of a man showering.

When Martha heard the sound, she couldn't help chuckling.

Just now, she did it on purpose.

Who let him force her to take medicine, and watching her being scolded by Melissa without offering help.

He deserved it!

Martha lay down in a good mood, and pulled the quilt up.

In fact, she felt that she had recovered.

It was just that she didn't want to have sex with Stefan for now. She'd love to see how long he could control his sexual desire.

She grinned and started to think about tomorrow's plan, but she fell asleep without knowing it.

When Stefan came out of the bathroom, he happened to see her sleeping soundly.

He smiled bitterly, she aroused his desire, but she slept soundly.

...

The next day, when Martha woke up, she saw the enlarged handsome face beside her.

The man's long eyelashes trembled slightly, his broad chest rose and fell regularly, his perfect handsome face looked rather gentle at this moment.

Martha gently reached out to caress the man's eyes and brows and swallowed unconsciously.

This man seemed to have never changed; he was still so handsome.

Suddenly the man opened his eyes slowly, and looked at the woman in front of him with a faint smile on his lips.

"How is it? Do I look cool?"

Martha froze for a moment, and looked at him in surprise.

"You... you woke up early?"

Stefan smiled and hugged the woman in his arms tightly, his voice was husky.

"If I hadn't woken up earlier, I would have missed your obsession with my handsome look just now?"

The woman blushed, and boldly stretched out her hand to pinch his handsome face.

Stefan curled up his lips, and he couldn't help but chuckle.

Martha gave him a doting look before withdrawing her hand.

"I'm hungry. Let's get up and have breakfast."

As she said that, she got up numbly, and rushed into the bathroom as if fleeing.

The man's eyes darkened, he sighed helplessly, and lay back on the bed again...

Chapter 630 Waiting for Jimmy's Good News

After breakfast, Martha quickly returned to her room on the pretext that she had a sudden inspiration for her painting.

Not long after, there was a knock on the door as she expected.

“Come in,” she said lightly, then turned her head and continued painting.

As the door was opened, Stefan’s gentle voice sounded, “Martha, it’s time to take your medicine.”

“You put it there.” Martha said, pretending to be nonchalant, and continued what she was doing.

In fact, she was waiting for the man to leave the room.

Only when he left could she secretly throw the medicine.

Stefan put the medicine and candy in his hand on the table, while he leaned gently on the edge of the table, looking at the woman holding a paintbrush not far away with deep eyes.

After waiting for a long time, Martha still didn’t hear the sound of closing the door, so she couldn’t help turning her head to look in doubt.

“Why are you still here?”

The man raised his eyebrows slightly, and pointed to the medicine on the table.

Martha froze, and said with a smile, “I obediently took the medicine yesterday, didn’t I? Just put the medicine and candy there, and I’ll take it later.”

Stefan’s eyes darkened. Thinking Martha’s good behavior last night, he frowned slightly.

She did drink the medicine obediently yesterday, but recalling it, he still felt it a little unreal.

Did she take the medicine obediently last night just to send him away today?

Thinking of that, he nodded slightly, “Then remember to take the medicine later.”

“Sure.” Martha quickly responded when Stefan showed the intention to leave.

When Stefan turned around, he noticed Martha let out a sigh of relief from the corner of his eye.

He left the room with a chuckle, closed the door, and went downstairs to find Jimmy.

Martha breathed a huge sigh of relief after Stefan left, and a smile rose to her lips.

“Sure enough, I’m the smartest.”

She smiled lazily, got up and walked towards the table, looking at the bitter medicine on the table, her eyes were full of disgust.

She didn’t want to take such bitter medicine.

As she spoke, she picked up the medicine, turned around and walked towards the bathroom, ready to throw the medicine into the dustbin.

At that moment, the door was suddenly opened, and Jimmy walked into the room with short legs.

“Mommy, where are you going?”

Martha froze for a moment, turned around with difficulty, and looked at Jimmy standing at the door in surprise.

“Jimmy, why are you here?”

“Daddy said that he had something to do in the company, so I am here to take care of you.”

Jimmy looked at his mommy who was in a trance, feeling amused.

Daddy was really a predictor.

Not long ago-

After Stefan went downstairs, he pulled Jimmy into the living room.

“Jimmy, I have something to do, can you go to your mommy’s room and watch your mommy take medicine?”

“Why should I?” Jimmy looked at his father in confusion, not understanding why this task became his today.

Stefan raised his eyebrows slightly, and explained, “Your mommy hates taking medicine. You know that, right?”

Jimmy nodded. During the week when Mommy took the medicine, he saw Daddy coaxing Mommy to take the medicine countless times.

But, wasn’t this Daddy’s mission?

After a pause, Stefan continued, “I’ve coaxed your mommy to take medicine for a week, and your mommy doesn’t want to see me anymore. But your mommy will be very weak if she doesn’t take the medicine. So, Jimmy, can you help me today?”

Jimmy nodded hard, turned around anxiously and walked upstairs.

“Then I’ll go and watch Mommy take medicine now.”

Stefan grabbed Jimmy’s arm and said in a deep voice, “You can’t tell your mommy it’s me asked you to go to her, or she won’t feel your love for her.”

“I see.” Jimmy patted himself on the chest, and walked upstairs confidently.

He knew that Daddy was kicked out by Mommy again.

And Daddy was worried that Mommy would secretly throw away the medicine while he was away, so Daddy let him watch Mommy.

Although the task was difficult, he would definitely complete it.

Stefan, who was left alone in the spot, saw Jimmy running upstairs, and the corner of his mouth curled up unconsciously.

In order to prevent Martha from throwing away the medicine secretly, he thought it would be better to let Jimmy supervise.

And he would take a rest today, waiting for Jimmy's good news.