

Good bye 631

Chapter 631 Leading by Example

In the room, Martha looked down at the bitter medicine in her hand.

Before she even started to carry out her plan, Jimmy came.

Did she have to take the medicine today?

Seeing that his mommy kept silent for some time, Jimmy opened his eyes wide and looked at his mommy suspiciously.

“Mommy, what’s the matter?”

“No... nothing.”

Martha returned to her senses, staring at the medicine in her hand with a bitter face.

In her eyes, the medicine in her hand was no different from poison.

The point is, she had bitten the bullet to take the medicine once yesterday in order to implement today’s plan.

After thinking about it, she still didn’t want to just give up today’s plan.

Martha turned her head and looked at her child with a smile, her tone was very gentle and even a little pleading.

“Jimmy, the medicine is too bitter, can you go down and get a candy for Mommy?”

Jimmy blinked and pointed to a candy covered in a colorful wrapper on the desk.

“Mommy, isn’t there a candy there?”

Martha froze when she saw the candy on the desk, and the smile on Jimmy’s face became more gentle when she looked up at Jimmy.

“I’ve eaten this kind of candy before, but I don’t like its taste.”

Jimmy pursed his lips, secretly thinking, “In order not to take medicine, Mommy even gives such a lame excuse. Last time Daddy bought all the candies in the city to make Mommy take medicine.

“But Daddy doesn’t know what kind of candy Mommy likes to eat, so every time, he gives Mommy different candies.

“Therefore, Mommy must be lying to him by saying that she has eaten this candy.”

Fortunately, when he took on the task given by Daddy, he was already prepared.

Jimmy took out a handful of different candies from his pocket and looked at his mommy with a smile.

“Mommy, how about these candies?”

Martha was stunned for a moment, looking at Jimmy standing in front of her in shock.

She wanted to send Jimmy away and secretly took the medicine to the bathroom to throw it away.

She never expected that her son would come to her with a pocket of candies...

Seeing Mommy staring blankly at the candies in his hand, Jimmy blinked, and his soft voice sounded again in the room, "Mommy, don't you like these candies?"

Martha forced a smile and tried to soften her tone.

"Well, can Jimmy go down and find some other candies?"

"I still have some here!"

Jimmy smiled and pointed to his other pocket, and took out many different candies from it.

He put all the candies in his pocket on the table, raised a big smile and looked at his mommy.

"Mommy, look at these candies, do you like any of them?"

Martha looked at the pile of candies in front of her with complicated emotions.

She realized she had to think of other ways to send Jimmy away now.

She took a few deep breaths to calm herself down.

Looking at the smiling child in front of her, she thought for a moment, then turned around and walked to the table, put down the medicine, and squatted in front of Jimmy.

"Jimmy, the doctor said that Mommy has recovered, do you know about that?"

Jimmy shook his head and looked at Mommy suspiciously.

Jimmy's adorable appearance made Martha's heart soften, and she continued, "Mommy has recovered. The medicine now is used to strengthen my body. So, actually, I can skip this one."

"But why did the doctor prescribe the medicine for you if you don't have to take it?"

After Jimmy said that, he just looked at his mother with a puzzled expression.

"And why did Daddy bring it up for Mommy to take?"

Martha choked on Jimmy's question and quickly found lame excuses.

"That's because your daddy was worried about me, so he asked the doctor to prescribe medicine. But I know my body well, and I don't need to take medicine anymore."

Jimmy paused for a moment, and after a long time, he pretended to be enlightened.

"Mommy, you think you are fine?"

"Yes," Martha answered affirmatively, and secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

Just when she was thinking about what to say to get Jimmy to allow her to throw away the medicine secretly without telling Stefan, Jimmy's happy voice said, "Mommy, does that mean that you don't need to take this bitter medicine anymore?"

“Yes, that’s what Mommy meant.”

A happy smile finally appeared on Martha’s lips, and she was even more proud that she had given birth to a smart child.

The next second, Jimmy’s happier voice sounded, “Mommy, next time when I’m sick, as long as I think I’m okay, I don’t need to take medicine either?”

“No.” When Martha heard that, she immediately and seriously denied Jimmy’s question.

Jimmy frowned, puzzled.

“But, Mommy just meant it.”

“I...”

Martha opened her mouth, wanting to explain, but found that she couldn’t explain at all.

That was what she meant just now, but Jimmy...

Martha froze, took a deep breath, and continued to explain patiently.

“Jimmy, you are still a child and have to listen to the doctor.”

Jimmy tilted his head and looked at the woman in front of him.

“But the teacher said that parents should lead by example. I only wanted to learn from Mommy after seeing what Mommy did.”

Martha’s inner struggle dissipated at that moment.

Resigned to her fate, she turned to look at bitter medicine on the table, and let out a long sigh.

It seemed that Jimmy was here, and she was destined to drink that medicine.

She was Jimmy’s mother, and she must set a good example for the child and make him an upright person.

She clenched her hand, and turned to look at Jimmy solemnly.

“What I said just now is wrong. Jimmy is right. There is a reason for the doctor to prescribe medicine for me. I should listen to the doctor’s advice, so that I can get better as soon as possible.”

“Mommy, you’re right!”

Jimmy smiled and touched his mommy’s cheek, the slyness in his eyes flashed.

He turned around and took a candy on the table, tore open the candy wrapper, and held it in front of his mommy.

“Mommy, I’m ready. As soon as you finish the medicine, I will put the candy in your mouth without making you feel bitter.”

“Jimmy is so sweet.”

Martha praised Jimmy with a wry smile on his face, and then, she bit the bullet to take the medicine on the table, and gulp it down.

In the next second, she clearly felt the corner of her clothes being pulled by Jimmy.

She squatted down slightly, closed her eyes, and opened her mouth slightly.

Soon, a strawberry-flavored candy was thrown into her mouth by Jimmy, overpowering the bitter taste of medicine in her mouth in no time.

Jimmy held his mommy's cheek very seriously, and gently kissed her.

"Mommy, don't be afraid, Jimmy is with you."

Martha opened her eyes and hugged Jimmy, feeling sad and thought-

"If it weren't for you, I wouldn't have to take such a bitter medicine."

Chapter 632 Taking Wedding Photos Together

After taking the medicine, Martha sat on the sofa with a wry face.

Stefan might have found out her intentions.

That was why he directly ordered Jimmy to bring medicine to her and supervise her to take it.

Every time she saw Jimmy's radiant look, she couldn't help but think of what happened in the morning.

She really didn't know how long this kind of life would last.

Maxwell saw his daughter's worry at a glance, and couldn't help asking with concern, "What's wrong? Did something happen?"

"No." After Martha came back to her senses, she showed a bitter smile to her father.

In the next second, she saw from her father's face that he was worried about her, she was slightly taken aback, and explained, "It's just that the medicine is too bitter. I don't want to take it, but I have to."

Maxwell chuckled, "You are Jimmy's mommy. You should set a good example. Why are you still afraid of taking medicine?"

"Dad, I'm not just Jimmy's mommy. I'm also your little girl."

Martha spoke dissatisfiedly, then got up and sat next to her father, leaning on the latter's arm.

Maxwell was amused at Martha's words.

"Yes, yes, you are always my little girl."

Martha smiled in satisfaction, suddenly thought of the Doyle Group, and couldn't help but ask, "How is the Doyle Group?"

"After you escaped from marriage, the Doyle Group slowly got on the right track, and its current stock price has slowly returned to the peak, regaining its heyday."

As soon as Maxwell mentioned the Doyle Group, his face was full of smiles.

The Doyle Group became what it was because of Martha's and Stefan's contribution.

Martha got the Doyle Group to work on Louis' project, and made it a listed company.

Stefan brought many resources to help stabilize the Doyle Group's development.

Martha was grateful to Stefan for what he had done.

She concealed the gratitude inside, and stretched out her hand to pull her father's arm distressedly.

"Dad, when I fully recover, I will take over the affairs of the Doyle Group."

"No," Maxwell said with a smile on his face, and then explained, "Some time ago, I discussed with Stefan about merging the Doyle Group with the Harrison Group and making the Doyle Group a subsidiary of the Harrison Group."

"Why?"

Martha looked at her father in confusion, not understanding why he made such a decision.

Maxwell read his daughter's thoughts at a glance, smiled and reached out to hold her hand and patted it.

"The Doyle Group is an independent entity even when it becomes a subsidiary of the Harrison Group."

His words made Martha feel relieved.

Only then did Maxwell continue, "Your mother and I have only one child, and the Doyle Group will be handed over to you sooner or later. And he is your husband. You are a husband and wife, and it doesn't matter who owns it."

Martha was taken aback for a moment, with a lot of thoughts in her mind.

Before, she tried every means to separate the Doyle Group from the Harrison Group, but she didn't expect that the Doyle Group and the Harrison Group would get merged again.

Just like the fate of her and Stefan.

They parted and reunited. After being through a lot, they came to where they were.

At that moment, Stefan came out of the kitchen and asked with a smile: "Martha, Bianca asked me what would you like for supper?"

As soon as he finished speaking, Melissa's voice came.

"Bianca can rest now; I brought some supper for Martha."

After saying that, Melissa walked into the living room with a thermos, walked straight to Martha, and sat down next to the latter.

"Martha, today I brought you kelp rib soup."

When Martha heard that, she put on a wry smile.

She had thought it was a good thing that Melissa could cook delicious food for her every day, but Melissa brought soup to her every time.

She had been tired of having soup, but, “coerced” by Melissa, she had to have it.

As soon as Melissa turned her head, she saw Martha’s wry smile and staring at her displeasedly, “Why, the soup I made doesn’t taste good?”

“It’s very delicious.”

Martha forced a smile and looked for help from Stefan who was standing nearby.

Stefan raised his eyebrows, turned and walked towards the kitchen, pretending not to see it.

After Maxwell saw Melissa coming, he smiled and said, “Melissa is here, you guys chat. I’ll go to the study first.”

Having said goodbye to Maxwell politely, Melissa reached out to take the bowl that Bianca handed over, smiling obediently. “Thank you Bianca.”

“No biggie.”

Melissa quickly served a bowl of soup to Martha who was sitting beside her, and asked with a smile, “Bianca, do you want to try my cooking?”

“Let Martha drink more, I’m going to rest first.” After Bianca said softly, she turned around and walked towards the room.

Soon, only Martha and Melissa were left in the living room.

Martha looked at the pork rib soup in her hand and said in a low voice, “Melissa, can I not drink it?”

“It takes three hours to make it. Are you going to waste my hard work?”

Melissa crossed her arms and glared at the woman beside her displeased.

The woman shrank her neck in fear, resigned herself to scoop up the rib soup in the bowl, and put it into her mouth one spoonful at a time.

After Martha finished drinking the soup in the bowl, she tentatively said, “The doctor said that my body has almost recovered, so you don’t need to...”

Before she could speak, Melissa interrupted her quietly.

“Don’t think I don’t know what he meant. The doctor said that you still needed nourishment for your body.”

When Martha heard that, she hated Eden’s honesty like never before.

If he hadn’t been so bigmouthed, how could Melissa have known that information and brought her soup!

After these few days, she had gained more than five catties!

With this thought in her mind, she looked at her best friend beside her with some despair on her face.

“Melissa, I have gained more than five catties recently.”

“You’re so thin, it’s better to gain some weight.”

Melissa smiled and pinched Martha’s cheek, and filled the latter with another bowl of soup.

Martha looked at the soup in her best friend’s hand, “I’m already full.”

“You have to drink it when you’re full.”

Hearing Melissa’s domineering voice, the woman resignedly took the bowl and continued to drink.

Melissa smiled unconsciously when she saw her like that.

Suddenly, she thought of an extremely important matter, and sat down beside Martha.

“I’m going to take wedding photos with Eden.”

“What?”

Martha looked at the woman beside her in shock, her eyes filled with disbelief.

Melissa had told her about Eden’s proposal, and now were they going to get married?

Thinking of that, she asked in disbelief. “Are you ready to get married?”

Melissa nodded seriously, “We have plans for that. We’re planning on taking some wedding photos first before discussing further.”

The woman sitting beside her couldn’t help but touch her forehead when she heard that.

Normally, people would set a date for their marriage first before taking wedding photos, right? Why did it seem like things were reversed here with Melissa?

The next second, the excited voice of her best friend sounded, interrupting her thoughts.

“Martha, I still remember how you looked in your wedding dress last time, so I want to see what I look like in my wedding dress.”

Martha froze for a moment, and the thoughts in her mind slowly drifted away.

The wedding dress she wore last time was designed by Stefan.

The wedding dress was beautiful, classic, and elegant.

Unfortunately, she didn’t wear that dress to take photos with Stefan.

After Melissa regained her senses, she suddenly noticed the sadness on Martha’s face, and after a moment of surprise, she understood what her best friend was thinking.

“I know that you and Stefan have not taken wedding photos, so I’m here to ask you to take wedding photos together.”

Martha suddenly raised her head to look at Melissa, her eyes were somewhat shocked.

Take wedding photos together?

She looked at Melissa, who was close at hand, with a slight smile on her lips, "It's a good idea for us to take wedding photos together."

"I came up with it, so of course it's good!"

Melissa raised her chin proudly, and started urging Martha to finish the soup quickly.

Martha was completely drawn to the idea of taking wedding photos and didn't pay attention to anything else. She quickly finished her soup, and was absorbed in planning where to take wedding photos.

They discussed what type of wedding photos to take, how to take them, and how many to take.

It wasn't until Eden, who came to pick up Melissa, came in and urged her three times, that Martha reluctantly sent Melissa away.

...

When Martha came back into the bedroom, Stefan had just come out of the bathroom after taking a shower.

His hair was wet and hadn't dried yet, and it scattered on his chiselled face, highlighting a different kind of sexiness.

A glint flashed in her eyes as she walked up with a mischievous grin, standing in front of the man.

Chapter 633 Of Course You Are Important

"What's wrong?"

Stefan raised an eyebrow and asked suspiciously.

Martha pursed her lips and said nothing, only stretched out her index finger and placed it gently on the man's collarbone, slowly sliding down, and finally stopped on the bath towel tied around his waist.

The man's pupils shrank slightly, and a certain area beneath the towel was changing at a fast speed.

He reached out and grabbed the woman's hand, and his voice became husky.

"What are you doing?"

Martha flexibly broke free from his grip, and drew circles on the man's strong waist.

The man's Adam's apple rolled and he stared at the woman in front of him, his eyes slowly turning scarlet.

He tried his best to restrain himself, and said hoarsely, "Honey, be good."

"Mr. Harrison, don't you want to take me?"

Martha tilted her head back, looking at him innocently with wide eyes.

Stefan saw this scene and his throat tightened. He could no longer restrain himself, so he bent down and picked up the woman in front of him, taking big strides towards the bed.

At this moment, all he thought about was conquer her.

He threw her on the bed rudely, leaned over and kissed her bright red lips.

The breath of the two became increasingly heavy, and just when Stefan wanted to have further interaction with Martha, there was an untimely knock on the door.

He frowned slightly, carelessly rubbing the woman's slender waist.

Martha's sanity slowly came back, and she pushed the man, but she was not as strong as the man at all.

At this moment, Jimmy's soft voice sounded from outside the door, making Stefan's body stiff.

"Daddy, Mommy, can I come in?"

When Martha heard that, her anxious voice said, "Get up, it's Jimmy. Jimmy is here!"

After Stefan regained his senses, restraining the displeasure in his heart, he stretched out his hand to hold Martha's face, and kissed it lightly.

"Don't be afraid. Let me handle it."

After saying that, he got up, walked towards the door with a gloomy face, and opened the door.

"What's wrong?"

Just as Jimmy was about to speak, he felt his daddy's gloominess and shrank his neck involuntarily.

After looking into the room, he smiled and said, "I want to sleep with Mommy."

Before Stefan could speak, he quickly ran into the room, crawled onto the bed, and lay down next to his mommy.

"Mommy, Jimmy wants to sleep with you."

At that moment, Martha was extremely thankful that Jimmy lay numbly next to her as soon as he came in.

Otherwise, he would keep asking her questions when he saw her blushing face.

Martha quickly regained her composure and reached out to hug Jimmy in her arms, and said with a smile, "Then what story do you want to hear tonight?"

"Jimmy wants to hear the story of the little pig tonight."

After snuggling into his mommy's embrace and finding a comfortable position, he lay down.

Stefan saw this scene and his face darkened, "Jimmy, you have grown up and can sleep by yourself."

"But I just want to sleep with Mommy tonight," Jimmy shrank back into his mommy's arms, and replied confidently.

Upon hearing that, Martha immediately went into protective mode for her son.

She gave Stefan a displeased look, "If you don't want to sleep here, you can sleep in another room."

Stefan looked at his son with displeasure, his lips pressed together in displeasure, thinking, "This brat spoils my fun again! I'll find a good opportunity tomorrow to tell him what's right to do!"

He snorted, turned and walked towards the bathroom.

Seeing his addy leave, Jimmy embraced his mommy's arm contentedly, and said softly, "Mommy, I'm sleepy, please tell me a story."

"Okay," Martha replied with a smile, stroked Jimmy's head, and began to tell the story in a gentle voice.

By the time Stefan finished taking his cold shower in the bathroom, the mother and son had fallen asleep.

He sighed, lay gently beside Martha, stretched out his arms to hug her slender waist, buried his head on her neck and took a deep breath before slowly closing his eyes.

In fact, he should be grateful for Jimmy's sudden appearance. If the child hadn't arrived in time, he might have been unable to restrain himself and had sex with Martha.

Yesterday he heard her cough. If they had sex just now, her condition might get worse, and he would probably blame himself even more.

Thinking of that, Stefan secretly promised that he would keep a proper distance from Martha and avoid having sex with her.

...

The following day during noon time inside their bedroom, Stefan was working, while Martha was painting by the windowsill.

After the man had finished a video conference, Martha's hand holding the paintbrush paused in mid-air, as she suddenly thought of what she had agreed on with Melissa last night.

She felt that now was the right time to tell Stefan about it.

When she put down her brush and turned around, Stefan was working on a file in his hand.

A strange look flashed across her eyes, and with a smirk on her lips, she walked towards the man sitting in front of the desk.

She put her hand on the man's shoulder lightly, massaging it, and whispered softly in his ear.

"Mr. Harrison, you've worked hard."

Stefan raised his eyebrows, his hands kept moving, "Are you hungry?"

"No, I just want to talk to you."

As Martha spoke, she slowly reached down with her hand.

Just when her hand reached Stefan's chest, she was grabbed by him.

The next second, his husky voice said, "Don't mess around. I'm working."

Martha frowned in displeasure, and pulled her hand out of Stefan's hand vigorously.

She strolled to the desk, leaned on the seat in front of him, and sat directly on the desk.

"Is work more important than me?"

Stefan's lips were tightly pressed, but he couldn't restrain the rolling of his Adam's apple.

He had to admit that the woman in front of him was fatally tempting to him, but at the same time, he knew that he couldn't do it now.

She had not fully recovered, and he could not take her.

Martha saw through his restraint at a glance, and after a little thought, she understood why he was restraining himself.

She lowered her eyes, and a hint of smile flashed across her eyes.

The next second, she looked up at Stefan again, deliberately testing his patience.

She reached out and gently touched his Adam's apple, and slowly reached down, "Which one is more important, your work or me?"

Stefan's husky voice rang out immediately, "You, of course."

Chapter 634 Do You Also Want to Take Wedding Photos?

Martha's smile grew even wider upon hearing the answer she wanted to hear.

Seeing her bright eyes and white teeth, his eyes darkened.

He lowered his head subconsciously, biting the woman's red lips.

Martha didn't come back to her senses until she was almost out of breath.

She had thought that this man would restrain himself and stay away from her, not expecting he would expose his nature so soon.

She reached out and pushed the man in front of her, trying to push him away, but he grabbed her.

When Martha was out of breath, Stefan let go of the woman in his arms, still holding her waist with his big hands.

He chuckled, "You seduced me."

Martha glared at him, and stretched out her hand to pinch his muscular waist forcefully.

"Do you have any problems?"

"No," Stefan endured the pain from his waist and replied with a smirk.

Martha blushed and thought that this man really had strong self-restraint.

If it was before, when she seduced him that way, he would have carried her to bed and had sex with her.

But today, he was still sitting there.

She thought of that and looked up at Stefan, smiling and winking.

“Mr. Harrison, are you sick?”

Stefan frowned slightly, looking at the woman in front of him puzzled.

He was in good condition. Why would she say that?

Just when he was wondering, Martha’s voice sounded again, “Or why don’t you want to take me at all?”

After Martha finished speaking, her hand gently caressed the man’s cheek, slowly reached down, and finally stopped on his Adam’s apple.

The man’s body stiffened, his Adam’s apple rolled.

The next second, he reached out to hold her hand, “Stop messing. I won’t let you go when you get better.”

Martha blinked, and pulled her hand out of the man’s large hand.

She leaned towards him and whispered into his ear, “Stefan.”

Stefan stretched out his big hand and grabbed her slender waist directly.

“Don’t try my endurance.”

The woman burst into laughter, and fell directly into his arms.

He lowered his head, and just when he was about to kiss Martha’s rosy lips, the latter pressed her fingers against his lips solemnly.

“Don’t move.”

Stefan frowned slightly, staring darkly at the woman in his arms.

With a slight smile her lips, she quickly got up and sat back on the desk.

“I have something serious to tell you.”

Stefan clenched his hand, and took several deep breaths before he could hold back the desire.

Now he was sure that Martha did it deliberately.

He sighed, looking at the latter with doting eyes.

Her body wasn’t fully recovered yet, so he had to restrain himself.

Once she recovered, he would take her until he was satisfied.

With this thought in mind, a smile rose to his lips.

Martha caught sight of his faint smile and immediately became alert.

“Why are you laughing?”

“Nothing.” Stefan gave her a meaningful look, then raised his brows slightly, and asked in a deep voice, “What did you want to tell me just now?”

When Martha heard that question, she suddenly remembered her purpose.

She cleared her throat, got up slowly, walked to the sofa and sat down.

“Melissa and Eden may be getting married, so they’re planning on taking wedding photos.”

A slightly shocked look flashed in Stefan’s eyes, and his husky voice asked, “Do you want to take wedding photos too?”

Martha was taken aback by Stefan’s response, but what she felt more was disappointment.

She never thought that Stefan had no intention of marrying her again.

Otherwise, when she told about Melissa and Eden getting married, he would have said that he would give her a make-up wedding.

Thinking back on their two previous weddings – one where Martha ran away from it, while another where the fake impersonated her.

Neither could be considered real weddings.

Martha had not talked about having another wedding, but that was what she longed for.

She raised her eyes, concealed the disappointment in her eyes, and nodded slightly.

“Yes... we haven’t taken any wedding photos yet either, so I thought we could also take some together.”

Stefan’s gaze grew deeper as his lips pursed tightly together.

He clearly saw the disappointment lingering within those beautiful eyes.

She didn’t say anything about having another wedding, but he knew that she wanted it.

It was just that he couldn’t tell her he was preparing their wedding yet.

He looked dotingly at her, and said in a low voice, “Okay.”

After Stefan finished speaking, he got up and walked towards Martha, placing his big hand on her head and stroking it gently.

“Do you want to take wedding photos together with Melissa?”

“Yes,” Martha responded softly, and unconsciously began to look forward to the scene of taking wedding photos in her mind.

In their wedding photos, Jimmy should also be included.

When Jimmy was wearing a small suit, he definitely looked like Stefan.

At that moment, Martha suddenly remembered the time she spent with Stefan when they were little.

During that time, he huddled in the corner alone and endured his inner pain, and it was she who accompanied him through the most difficult time.

Now, they have gone through all kinds of difficulties and finally got together.

In the future, they would live together for life.

Thinking of that, Martha stretched out her arms to hug the man's thin waist with emotion, and buried her head in his waist.

"Stefan, we will always be happy."

"Sure," The man responded softly, and the feeling that had just been suppressed rushed back again.

Martha soon noticed the change of the man, and pushed him with a blushing face.

"Martha." Stefan called her in a husky voice, reached out and gently pinched the latter's cheek.

Martha froze, quickly pushed him away, and said nervously, "I'm hungry, I'll go ask Bianca to cook something for me."

She pushed him away in a panic and fled the room as if escaping.

Seeing her running away, Stefan lowered his head and glanced at a certain place, with a wry smile on his lips unconsciously.

She ran away after flirting!

After taking a few deep breaths, he finally turned around and walked towards the bathroom.

Chapter 635 Sleep with Mommy Once a Week

After Martha left the room, she thought about her weight, and finally turned and walked towards Jimmy's room.

"Knock knock knock."

"Come in."

Martha heard Jimmy's sweet voice, opened the door and called softly, "Jimmy, what are you doing?"

"Mommy." Jimmy's eyes lit up, and he immediately put down his brush and ran towards his mommy.

Martha bent down slightly and picked up Jimmy.

"What are you drawing, Jimmy?"

"I'm drawing a big golden retriever," he said with a smile before pointing to the easel by the window.

Martha followed his finger and saw half of a beautiful golden retriever on paper. The dog had gorgeous eyes, its fur was golden yellow, it held its head high making it look very majestic.

She carried Jimmy to the easel and stopped, put down Jimmy, and said with a smile, "This big golden retriever is so beautiful."

Jimmy's eyes lit up, and he looked nervously at his mommy.

"Mommy, do you like this dog too?"

Martha frowned and thought about it seriously, and then said, "I don't hate dogs, but I've never owned one either."

Just now, when she saw the big golden retriever painted by Jimmy, an idea crossed her mind.

Let Jimmy have his own pet to make his life colorful.

Jimmy smiled shyly, looking into his mommy's eyes nervously.

"So Mommy, can I have my own pet dog?"

"Of course, but I want you to know something before having one." Martha replied with a smile, pulled a chair and sat down, and pointed to the chair in front of the easel.

Jimmy climbed up to the chair and sat down. He looked at his mommy with a very good attitude, "Mommy, tell me."

"Small animals are not appendages of humans, and their lives are also very precious, so I hope that you will think about whether you can take this responsibility before raising pets."

She looked at Jimmy seriously, hoping that he would seriously consider what she had said.

Keeping pets is a hassle.

The life of a pet is very short compared to that of a human, so she hopes that Jimmy will be responsible for the pet if he has a pet, and treat the pet well.

After a long silence in the room, Jimmy's solemn voice sounded, "Mommy, I've made up my mind. I want to raise a puppy, and I will take care of it."

"Then I will take you to the pet store?"

There was a slight smile on Martha's lips.

Jimmy was still young, so it would be nice to have a pet dog to grow up with him.

But Jimmy shook his head and seriously rejected her offer, "No, we can't go buy a puppy now."

"Why?" Martha frowned, and asked in confusion.

Jimmy reached out to hold his mommy's hand, and said seriously, "You're sick and need caring. We can keep a pet when you fully recover."

When Martha heard that, she suddenly felt warm.

She rubbed Jimmy's head, gently saying that she was feeling better already.

Jimmy tilted his head and looked at Mommy hesitantly.

“But...”

Before Jimmy finished speaking, Martha interrupted him, “No more ‘buts’, let’s seize the day! Let’s go to the pet store today.”

...

Martha went to the dressing room for a quick change of clothes, and just as she was about to go out with Jimmy, she bumped into Stefan, who was wearing casual clothes, leaning lazily on the door frame.

“Where are you going?”

The woman was slightly taken aback, since she didn’t expect him to appear here.

Jimmy standing next to her showed a happy smile and replied excitedly, “We’re going to the pet store! Mommy wants to buy a pet dog for me.”

“I’ll send you off.” Stefan raised his eyebrows and said lightly.

Then he went straight to the garage to drive his car and parked it in front of the Doyle Manor.

Martha looked sideways at Jimmy, “You tell him?”

She wanted to spend some time outside with Jimmy, and then excused that it was too late, so they wouldn’t go home for dinner.

This way, she could avoid the time to take medicine after meals.

Yet this plan wouldn’t work anymore.

Jimmy looked at his mommy in confusion, and shook his head.

“I didn’t know why Daddy would be here.”

Seeing Jimmy’s innocent face, Martha pursed her lips and said softly, “Let’s get in the car.”

“Okay,” replied the little guy happily as he quickly climbed into the back seat.

After he sat down, he quickly exchanged glances with his daddy.

Ten minutes before departure, Jimmy sneaked into his mommy’s room to find his daddy.

When he walked in, Daddy was still dealing with the company’s affairs.

Seeing Jimmy coming in suddenly, the man frowned slightly, and asked suspiciously, “What’s wrong?”

“Daddy, Mommy and I are going to the pet store. Do you want to go together?”

Jimmy smiled mischievously. There was a calculating gleam in his big eyes.

Stefan noticed it. After replying “yes”, he waited for Jimmy to continue speaking.

Seconds later, Jimmy approached him with a smile, and said sweetly, “Daddy, I told you such an important thing. Can you buy food for my Nick in the future?”

The man raised his eyebrows slightly, looking puzzled.

“Who is Nick?”

“The name of the dog I’m going to keep.”

After Jimmy explained with a smile, seeing that Daddy was still expressionless, he hurriedly added.

“Mommy didn’t intend to tell Daddy about that, but I secretly came to tell you. You should pay me back, right?”

“Besides, if you don’t ally with me, I won’t tell you Mommy’s secrets from now on.”

After Jimmy finished speaking, seeing that his daddy remained unmoved, he gritted his teeth and grabbed his daddy’s sleeve. “Daddy.”

Stefan’s heart softened when he heard Jimmy’s sweet voice, but he didn’t say yes.

After a while, he said lightly, “You are not allowed to sleep with your mommy in the future.”

“I...”

Just as Jimmy was about to refuse, he saw Daddy’s face turned gloomy, and immediately swallowed the words he hadn’t finished speaking.

Seeing that Jimmy was hesitating, Stefan added, “Think about how cute Nick is, and can you really afford Nick’s expenses as a child?”

Jimmy frowned seriously, and after a moment of thought, nodded vigorously.

“I can promise you that I only sleep with Mommy once a week.”

“Once a month,” Stefan said lightly and rolled his eyes.

When Jimmy heard that, he knew that this was already his daddy’s bottom line.

He nodded heavily, “Okay, I promise you.”

...

As soon as Jimmy walked into the pet shop, he couldn’t help but let out an exclamation.

In front of the right wall of the pet shop, in each compartment of the cage, there was a dog of different breeds, basically a puppy of two or three months old.

On the other side, in the cabinet in front of the left wall, there were kittens of different types, different sizes, and different ages.

The owner walked up to them. His eyes lit up when he saw a couple with an extraordinary bearing and a delicate child.

Soon, he returned to his senses and asked politely, “Do you need anything?”

At this time, Jimmy had walked to the cage for dogs, and looked at each dog seriously.

The dogs in the compartment were not very big, only three or four months old, and they looked at Jimmy in front of them curiously.

Martha looked at Jimmy looking excited, and looked at the owner with a smile.

“We’re here to buy a pet. Let the little guy choose one by himself.”

“OK.” After the shop owner responded, he turned around and went to check the hygiene of the store.

After Jimmy looked around at the puppies in the compartments, his eyes finally fell on the little golden retriever in the middle compartment.

This little golden retriever strode proudly around the cage, reminding him of the big golden retriever he met.

He had an intuition that over time, this little golden retriever would become majestic as well.

After Jimmy made up his mind, he turned to look at Mommy expectantly.

Martha saw through Jimmy’s intention at a glance, and said gently, “Jimmy, do you want to try buying it yourself?”

After thinking for a moment, Jimmy nodded solemnly.

He walked up to the shop owner and gently pulled on the sleeve of his shirt.

“Sir, how much is the little golden retriever in the middle?”

The owner looked down at the child standing beside him, without any contempt on his face, “Is it the golden retriever walking around?”

Jimmy nodded lightly, waiting for the boss’ answer.

The owner walked over with a smile, opened the compartment, and took the little golden retriever down.

As soon as the little golden retriever touched the ground, it began to sniff around curiously.

Seeing that, the owner smiled gently, and said in a kind voice, “This golden retriever is a purebred one, and it will be more expensive. It costs one thousand.”

Jimmy was slightly taken aback. He didn’t expect a little golden retriever to be so expensive.

At this moment, the little golden retriever suddenly walked towards Jimmy, licked Jimmy’s little hand lightly, and its dark eyes clearly said, “Little master, take me home quickly.”

After Jimmy regained his senses, he stretched out his hand and gently stroked the little golden retriever’s head.

“Be good.” After coaxing the little golden retriever, he turned to look at Stefan who had been standing at the door.

“Daddy, I want this one.”

“Okay,” Stefan responded lightly, took out a card directly, and said lightly, “Swipe the card.”

The owner was stunned for a moment, stepped forward to take the card with both hands, and turned around to swipe the card.

One second before the credit card was swiped, the owner suddenly said, “Kid, do you have dog food at home?”

“No, you can prepare everything needed for keeping a dog, and count the money together.”

Anyway, he made a deal with his daddy, and all the money spent to keep a dog was paid by his daddy.

Hearing that, Stefan slightly raised his eyebrows, and didn’t say much.

Martha, who was standing not far away, heard Jimmy’s words, a smile unconsciously touched her lips.

This kid sure knew how to spend Daddy’s money without hesitation!

Little did she know that Jimmy earned that amount of money from his daddy by reaching a deal.

Chapter 636 He Didn’t Say He Wanted to Have a Wedding

The Doyle Manor.

When Jimmy got home, he introduced his pet dog to Bianca and Maxwell solemnly.

“Grandpa, Granny Bianca, Mommy, Daddy, let me introduce it to you formally. This is my buddy, Nick.”

Maxwell walked over with a smile, reached out and stroked the little golden retriever’s head.

“We have a new member in our family.”

“In the future, our family will be more lively.” Bianca looked at the group of people in front of her lovingly, and echoed with a smile.

Martha looked sideways at the man standing beside her, and a slight smile appeared on the corner of her mouth.

Stefan’s eyes darkened, and he wrapped his big hand around hers, “We will always be together.”

Martha suddenly felt warm, and they looked at each other and smiled. The atmosphere in the yard was harmonious and happy.

...

That night, when Melissa came to see Martha with the soup, the latter couldn’t wait to share the good news with her best friend.

“Melissa, I asked Stefan, and he agreed to take wedding photos together.”

“Really?”

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

“In this way, we can take wedding photos together, and then bring Jimmy with us, and we can take a few group photos as besties.”

“I think so too.”

Martha smiled knowingly and started talking to her about what kind of dresses they should wear and when they were going to be photographed.

they talked about wedding dresses and photo shoots, they naturally talked about the wedding.

Melissa had a big smile on her face when she heard Martha ask about her wedding, “We are not sure when we will hold a wedding yet.”

The next second, she suddenly asked in doubt, “Aren’t you going to have another wedding?”

A hint of sadness flashed across Martha’s eyes when she heard that question, and she replied softly, “He didn’t say he was going to have a wedding.”

Probably no more weddings.

They had had two weddings already, and it didn’t seem to make sense to have one more.

Melissa frowned, and said displeasably, “You had a reason to escape from marriage before. Stefan should understand you.”

“Later, the woman had a wedding with him was a clone! How can it be considered a wedding between you!”

Martha wanted to open her mouth to refute, but she didn’t know what to say.

Melissa was right about this matter.

But it’d been a long time since she came back, and Stefan didn’t say anything about having another wedding.

She couldn’t be the one to bring it up, could she?

The thought made her feel uneasy, but she forced a smile on her face.

“He put his heart into those two weddings. Besides, we can’t blame him for what happened.”

“I know, but...”

Before Melissa finished speaking, she was interrupted by Martha, “Okay, Melissa, I know you’re saying that for my own good, but, for me, it doesn’t matter whether to have another wedding or not.”

AAfter everything they had been through together, Martha realized that the wedding was just a formality. What mattered most was that they were together.

Besides, if it wasn’t for her, Stefan wouldn’t have gone through so many things.

She was very grateful that he was still by her side after going through thick and thin.

Melissa who was sitting next to her sighed helplessly when she heard that, but she didn't say much after all.

At this moment, Nick suddenly ran to Martha, and licked Martha's hand affectionately, which made her feel soft, and reach out to gently stroke Nick's head.

"Good boy."

The next second, Melissa's terrified voice suddenly sounded beside her, "Where did this dog come from?"

It was only then that Martha remembered that her best friend was afraid of dogs, raised her brows slightly, and explained with a smile, "Nick is Jimmy's pet, and he just brought it home today."

"Quick... let it stay away from me."

Seeing the little golden retriever staring at her curiously, Melissa felt terrified.

When she was a child, she went shopping with her mother, and a big dog rushed out from nowhere, jumped at her very fiercely, and even bit her on the shoulder.

Now, there was still a scar where the big dog bit.

It was also that experience that made her hide away every time she saw a dog, for fear of being bitten by a dog again.

And Martha, as Melissa's best friend, naturally knew what Melissa experienced when she was a child.

She sighed helplessly, and comforted Melissa in a gentle voice, "It's been so long. Why haven't you overcome your fear?"

"Overcome it?" Melissa said in a high-pitched voice, "No way! I won't be able to overcome it in my life."

"Because of what happened before, when I see a dog now, I think of that mad dog and the wound on my body."

The little golden retriever that was originally standing beside Martha shrank back in fear as Melissa suddenly raised her voice.

Jimmy walked out of the kitchen slowly and gave Melissa a big smile.

"Melissa, here you come."

Melissa heard Jimmy's voice, and immediately said, "Jimmy, take your puppy away."

She wished that the little golden retriever would be taken out of the living room now.

Jimmy frowned and walked over, sat next to Melissa, and hugged the latter's arm.

"Melissa, you're afraid of Nick?"

Seeing Jimmy coming, Nick immediately stepped forward wagging its tail, wanting to rub its little master's body to get attention.

Who knew that as soon as it took two steps forward, it was sternly stopped by Melissa's loud reprimand, "Don't come over!"

Jimmy hugged Melissa's arm tightly, and said quickly, "Don't be afraid, Melissa. Nick is very docile."

"That won't work either." Melissa quickly shook her head. Now she absolutely couldn't let the dog get closer to her.

Otherwise, her dream tonight must be full of dogs, and she wouldn't be able to sleep well.

Thinking of that, she looked at Jimmy with a sad face, "Jimmy, I'm really afraid of dogs. Can you take it away?"

"But it's very docile. It won't bite people randomly." Jimmy frowned and explained in a gentle voice.

It was just that his explanation couldn't comfort Melissa in the slightest.

Martha looked at her best friend and smiled helplessly, "Jimmy, Melissa is afraid of dogs. You should take Nick away first."

Jimmy glanced at Melissa hesitantly, and nodded disappointedly after seeing Melissa's vigilant eyes.

"All right."

He took a step forward, gently stroked Nick's head, and left the living room with it in his arms.

Melissa breathed a sigh of relief after seeing the little golden retriever being carried away.

She patted her chest, and said with a sense of relief, "Luckily, I reacted quickly."

Martha looked at Melissa distressedly, and said helplessly, "I don't know when you won't be afraid of dogs."

"It's impossible in this lifetime," Melissa said angrily, thinking of the previous experience in her mind and her whole body shivering.

Martha raised an eyebrow, but said nothing.

The two began to chat about how many groups of wedding photos to take, completely forgetting the previous unhappiness.

Chapter 637 Don't Force Others

In Martha's room.

After Stefan had taken care of most of the Harrison Group's affairs, he just walked to the window to get some air when he saw Jimmy sitting in the garden in frustration.

The little golden retriever sat obediently next to him, staring at its little master, not understanding why he was sad.

Under the illumination of the lights in the garden, the shadows of a person and a dog cast a slanted silhouette, which looked particularly pitiful.

Seeing this scene, Stefan raised his brows slightly, his eyes filled with confusion.

What was going on? Why was Jimmy so upset?

Before he had time to think about it, he turned around and walked towards the garden downstairs.

...

In the garden, Jimmy looked up suspiciously when he heard footsteps.

Seeing that it was his daddy, he lowered his head and called out in a low voice, "Daddy."

"What's wrong?"

Stefan walked over, reached out and gently stroked Jimmy's head with his big hand.

Jimmy raised his eyes, with obvious sadness in his big eyes.

He pursed his lips, shook his head slightly, and didn't intend to say it.

Stefan raised his eyebrows, surprised that Jimmy was so proud a child.

He reached out and stroked Nick's hair lightly, and praised it in a deep voice, "Nick is so good, and it even knows how to keep you company."

Hearing that, Jimmy turned his head suddenly, his eyes lit up, and he asked nervously, "Daddy, do you really think Nick is very good?"

"Um," Stefan responded gently, guessing that Jimmy must be unhappy because of Nick.

But, what happened to make Jimmy unhappy?

Just when he was thinking about how to communicate with Jimmy, Jimmy's muffled voice came, "If Nick is so good, why doesn't Melissa like it?"

Stefan froze for a moment; he obviously didn't expect Jimmy to be unhappy because of this.

After a moment of silence, he stretched out his hand and patted Jimmy's shoulder, his deep voice carrying an almost magical power.

"Jimmy, it's your business to like Nick. It's also your business to take care of Nick. As long as you don't cause trouble to others, you can do whatever you want."

"But at the same time, you have to understand that not everyone likes what you like."

"Everyone is an independent individual. They have their own likes and dislikes. You can't force someone else to like something she doesn't like just because you like it," Stefan said, before falling silent and watching the little guy in front of him.

He knew that what he said might be difficult for a child like Jimmy to understand, but this was something he had to learn.

After a while, the sadness in Jimmy's eyes dissipated, and there was a cheerful smile on his lips.

He turned his head and gave his father a big smile.

“Daddy, I understand. I’m the one who will take care of Nick. It doesn’t matter if others like it.”

“Yes, Nick is your baby, so you need to remember to protect it,” Stefan said with relief, reached out and patted Jimmy’s head dotingly.

Jimmy smiled and hugged the little golden retriever who was lying beside him all the time, “Don’t worry, Daddy, I will definitely protect Nick.”

“Woof woof!”

Nick seemed to understand what its little master said, so it barked a few times, and its tail wagged even more cheerfully.

Later, the father and son talked about other topics for a long time.

By the time Stefan sent Jimmy back to bed, it was already half past ten.

As soon as Jimmy walked into the room, he turned his head and looked at his daddy pitifully, “Daddy.”

Hearing the soft voice, Stefan immediately understood what Jimmy meant.

His eyes darkened, and he looked at Jimmy in front of him with displeasure, “No, you have slept with your mommy once this month.”

“But, that time you carried me back halfway, that doesn’t count...”

Before Jimmy could finish his defense, Stefan’s stern voice sounded, “When your mommy just came home, she had slept with you.”

Jimmy froze in place for a moment, apparently not expecting Daddy to remember it so clearly.

Stefan bent down and carried the child directly to the bed, forcing the quilt back, and took out the book on the bedside table.

He lowered his head slightly, and saw Jimmy’s pitiful eyes at a glance.

“You should sleep with your eyes closed.”

Jimmy saw that his daddy didn’t buy his trick of playing pitiful, and remembered the agreement he made with his daddy when raising the little golden retriever, so he had no choice but to close his eyes.

Seeing his son close his eyes obediently, Stefan raised his eyebrows slightly, and began to tell the story in as gentle a tone as possible.

Half an hour later, Stefan quietly left Jimmy’s room.

As soon as he walked into his bedroom, he was hugged by a pair of soft hands.

In the next second, a slender figure suddenly appeared in front of him, looking at him with a smile.

“Stefan, you’re back.”

“Yes.”

The man’s pupils shrank suddenly, and his voice became low and husky.

The woman in front of her was wearing a silk black suspender dress with thin straps hanging on her shoulders, making her look even thinner.

The woman's charming and enchanting figure was outlined by the suspender dress.

Martha hugged his lean waist, and raised a bright smile, "Is Jimmy asleep?"

Chapter 638 What If I Must Do So?

"Yes," The man responded in a low voice, stretched out his hand and pulled the woman in front of him away, trying to keep a distance from her.

If this continued, he would be unable to restrain himself.

She had not fully recovered, and he didn't want to hurt her.

Martha was boldly seducing him because she was very aware of Stefan's idea.

She took a step forward, raised her pretty face and kissed the man's lips.

"Mr. Harrison, why are you so indifferent now?"

"Be good. Stop messing around."

Stefan's Adam's apple moved, and in the next second, the woman leaned forward, reached out and pressed his shoulders before biting his earlobe and breathing out in his ear.

"So what if I must do so?"

Upon hearing her sweet voice, the man's eyes became darker.

Before he could react, Martha hugged him and said coquettishly, "Carry me to bed."

The man's heart beat faster. He immediately bent down and picked up the woman in front of him horizontally, and strode towards the bed.

He carefully put her on the bed like a treasure, and leaned over to press himself on her.

"Martha, it's you flirting with me."

"What?" Martha looked at him suspiciously, not understanding what he meant by that.

But soon, the man told her what he meant by his actions.

After a good night, Martha fell into a deep sleep. Before sleeping, she deeply regretted messing with a beast.

She wanted to test this man's endurance. Unexpectedly, he didn't restrain himself this time and took her.

...

When Martha woke up again, it was the afternoon of the next day.

She opened her eyes in a daze, just in time to see Stefan sitting at the desk dealing with documents.

She blushed instantly and covered her face with the quilt.

The man looked up and saw this scene. He smiled, got up and walked towards the bed.

Finally, he sat down next to Martha and bantered her, "Are you shy?"

The woman in the quilt moved, but no voice came from inside.

Martha only felt that her face was hot, and sweat broke out from the hand that was holding the quilt.

After waiting for a while, Stefan saw that the woman covered in the quilt still had no intention of coming out.

Afraid that she would be suffocated, he reached out and lifted the quilt directly.

Martha in the quilt wanted to lift the quilt after Stefan left, but the latter lifted it, which caught her off guard.

In the next second, the man kissed her on the lips.

"Hmm." Martha's eyes widened and she reached out to push the man in front of her.

The man pulled away. A bright smile rose to his lips.

"Do you still want to hide?"

Martha pursed her lips, lowered her eyes in silence, and her face became more rosy.

Stefan chuckled and reached out to pinch her cheek.

"Are you hungry?"

The woman nodded slightly, and unconsciously clenched the hand holding the quilt.

Out of the corner of her eye, she saw Stefan get up and walk out, and suddenly called out to him, "Stefan..."

Turning around, Stefan saw her shy and timid look, his heart skipped a beat, he walked slowly to the bedside, and sat down again.

"What's wrong?"

"Nothing."

Martha shook her head, suddenly not knowing how to express herself.

She was puzzled about why Stefan didn't restrain himself last night when she seduced him deliberately.

When she was wondering, the man suddenly leaned over and kissed her red lips.

Just when Martha was in a daze, Stefan whispered in her ear, "I asked the doctor. He said we could have sex."

Martha's face turned even redder. She didn't expect this man to read her thoughts and speak that out.

Sitting by the bed, Stefan caught sight of Martha's reactions.

He chuckled cheerfully, got up in a good mood and left the room to go downstairs to fetch food for Martha.

And Martha didn't come back to her senses until after the man left.

Ugh, that was so embarrassing!

Chapter 639 How About I Pretend Not to Know It?

In the evening, after seeing off Melissa, Martha walked towards Jimmy's room.

When she came to the door, she reached out and knocked on the door, "Knock knock."

"Come in," Jimmy's soft voice replied, which made Martha's heart soften.

When she opened the door and got in, Jimmy was sitting in front of the easel, holding a paintbrush in one hand, looking at the door suspiciously.

After seeing that it was her, Jimmy's eyes lit up, and he called happily, "Mommy."

"It's late. Why are you still drawing?"

Martha looked at Jimmy sitting in front of the easel in puzzlements.

Jimmy smiled and excitedly expressed his thoughts.

"I want to record every day I spend with Nick."

After he answered it, he ran to Martha and grabbed the latter's hand.

"Mommy, come over and have a look. Does it look real?"

Martha walked over, and soon saw the portrait of him and the little golden retriever drawn by Jimmy.

In the portrait, he was sitting on a bench in the back garden, and the little golden retriever was obediently lying beside him.

The light from the lamp shone down on them, as if coating them with silver rays of sunshine.

Her eyes lit up, she smiled and touched Jimmy's head.

"Jimmy, your drawing is awesome."

Martha didn't expect that Jimmy had reached such a good level of drawing at such a young age.

He perfectly applied the light and shade, making the whole painting appear three-dimensional.

The color matching was also very harmonious, highlighting the warm and moving scene in this painting.

Jimmy standing next to her raised his chin proudly and said triumphantly, "Of course, my mommy is a famous painter after all."

"Jimmy will be a better painter in the future."

Martha knew that although Jimmy's painting skills were still immature, he would definitely surpass her in the future.

Her Jimmy would achieve greater success than her in the future.

She smiled gratifiedly, and couldn't resist reminding him gently, "It's great that you enjoy recording your life through art, but you should not to draw too late, which is not good for your health."

"I see, Mommy." Jimmy smiled and took his mommy's hand, shaking it and saying sweetly, "Mommy, I won't draw so late in the future."

"Good boy," after Martha responded softly, she pulled Jimmy to the sofa and sat down.

"I'm here today to ask you something."

As soon as she finished speaking, Jimmy's sweet voice rang out, "What is it?"

"Jimmy, are you willing to take wedding photos with Daddy and Mommy?"

The woman looked at Jimmy beside her, and asked seriously, without treating him like a child at all.

Jimmy was stunned, his eyes widened in shock.

"Mommy, you've known it?"

Didn't Daddy agree not to tell Mommy about the secret wedding?

Why was Mommy coming here to ask if he wanted to take wedding photos together?

Had Daddy told Mommy this good news?

For a while, Jimmy had a lot of thoughts in his mind, and he even complained that his father went back on his word.

Hearing that, Martha was sure that Stefan and his father must have hidden something from her.

Now it seemed that it had something to do with the wedding photos.

Had Stefan planned to take wedding photos with her before she proposed it?

Although she was puzzled inside, she appeared calm.

She nodded slightly, and replied in a gentle voice, "Yes, your daddy told me all about it."

Hearing that, Jimmy snorted dissatisfiedly, and complained angrily.

"Daddy lied to me. He told me that he was going to hold a wedding secretly without telling Mommy, but he said everything in the end."

Martha froze in shock.

Stefan was going to hold a wedding secretly without telling her?

So these days, he never mentioned having another wedding just to surprise her?

Thinking of that, she suddenly felt that all the previous puzzles suddenly became clear.

No wonder at that time, when she said that she wanted to take wedding photos, he was so shocked and didn't refuse her offer.

It turned out that taking wedding photos was a step forward in his plan.

In the next second, an anxious voice interrupted her thoughts.

"Mommy."

"What's wrong?"

Martha looked at Jimmy suspiciously, with a smile on her lips.

Because of Jimmy's unintentional slip of the tongue just now, her previous puzzlements were solved.

Sure enough, Stefan knew her well. They didn't have a complete wedding before, and he planned to make up for her.

Seeing the smile on his mommy's lips, Jimmy became more sure of his thoughts.

"Mommy, you didn't know that Daddy wanted to hold a wedding for you earlier, did you?"

He just saw the shock on his mommy's face, and then his mommy smiled.

It was obvious that she was happy about it.

If she already knew about that, why would she be so happy now?

There was only one reason, that was, his mommy had just tricked him into leaking his daddy's secret!

Jimmy felt a mixture of feelings after he figured that out.

Martha, who was sitting next to him, nodded in a good mood, "Now I know it."

When Jimmy heard that, he was choked.

It was over! He leaked his daddy's secret!

Jimmy looked rather frustrated.

His daddy tried so hard to prepare a big surprise for his mommy.

Now he ruined it!

It was because of him that his daddy's efforts were wasted.

Martha noticed how upset Jimmy was. She couldn't help but chuckle.

She patted him on the shoulder reassuringly before asking tentatively, "How about I pretend not to know about it?"

Chapter 640 Mr. Harrison, I Love You Too

"You obviously know it all," Jimmy replied sadly, his heart full of regret for what he said just now.

He regretted leaking his daddy's secret to his mommy.

Martha rubbed Jimmy's head, and a comforting voice came from her red lips, "Jimmy didn't mean to say it out, right?"

Jimmy gave her a resentful look, and the look in his eyes clearly said, "I wouldn't have said that if you hadn't tricked me!"

He drooped his head in frustration and said nothing, silently feeling sorry for his daddy.

His daddy put so much effort in preparing a surprise wedding for his mommy, but he ruined the surprise totally!

More importantly, his daddy hadn't known about this bad news yet.

Martha patted Jimmy on the shoulder amusedly, and continued, "Don't worry, Jimmy, your daddy won't blame you. Because even if you don't say it, your daddy will."

Jimmy turned to look at his mother in shock, with obvious puzzlement in those big eyes.

His daddy told him to keep it a secret.

How could it be possible that his daddy speak it out by himself?

Martha looked into his puzzled eyes, raised a smile and said, "Think about it. Your daddy promised to take wedding photos with me, so without a doubt, he will propose to me and give me a ring."

Hearing that, Jimmy tilted his head, as if he was seriously wondering if his mommy's words made sense.

A hint of slyness flashed in Martha's eyes, and her red lips parted again, "If I take wedding photos without a wedding ring, I won't feel happy."

After Jimmy thought for a while, he nodded in agreement. "Mommy is right."

"Your daddy will give me a wedding ring. By then, I will ask him to hold a wedding for me."

Jimmy nodded seriously, and the anxiety and frustration on his little face disappeared without a trace.

"Mommy is right."

Since Mommy will know about the wedding sooner or later, it doesn't matter if he said it earlier.

What's more, Mommy didn't know the details of the wedding, so it would still be a surprise to take her to the wedding.

At this thought, Jimmy was much more relieved.

After the mother and son chatted about other topics, Martha read a storybook to Jimmy as usual to lull him to sleep.

It wasn't until Jimmy fell into a sweet dream that Martha quietly left the room.

She walked back to her room with a smile, and as soon as she entered, she saw Stefan sitting at the desk dealing with business.

After the man heard the footsteps, his hands paused, and he looked up, "Is Jimmy asleep?"

"Yep," Martha responded delightedly, and gently closed the door and locked it.

Then, she turned around, smiled and looked at Stefan who was staring at her with deep-set eyes.

She reached out and hooked her fingers, with a bright smile on her face.

The man's eyes darkened, and he immediately got up and walked towards her.

Just when he was about to approach, Martha stepped forward suddenly and hugged his strong waist.

"Stefan, I know all about it."

"What?" Stefan froze and asked in a husky voice.

Martha rubbed his chest affectionately, and held his hand tightly, "I know you secretly prepare the wedding without telling me."

Stefan froze for a moment, obviously not expecting her to know that suddenly.

Soon, he recovered his composure and asked in a deep voice, "Jimmy said that?"

Martha smiled and nodded. "Jimmy said it, but I tricked him into telling me. So, you can't blame him."

"Okay, I won't."

Stefan fondled the woman's hair affectionately.

A smile rose to Martha's lips, and she pulled her arms away, "But, I have a condition."

"Tell me." The man raised his eyebrows and looked at the woman in front of him with interest.

With one hand on her hip, the woman raised her chin proudly, "No ring, no marriage."

"Okay." Stefan raised his eyebrows, walked to the desk, reached out to open the drawer, and took out a small box from inside.

He took the box and opened it, then turned and knelt on one knee in front of Martha.

"Miss Doyle, will you marry me?"

The woman froze in place for a moment, apparently not expecting that the man had prepared the ring and hid it in the desk drawer in her room.

Since she escaped marriage, the Doyle Group's affairs had been handled by her father.

After she came back, its affairs was handed over to Stefan, and the desk in her room was occupied by him to handle official business.

Therefore, she had no idea when this man put a ring in the drawer.

The next second, Stefan's solemn voice sounded in the room, interrupting Martha's thoughts.

“This ring was custom-made by me, with our initials engraved on the inside. Martha, I will always love you.”

Martha looked at the diamond ring in front of her in a daze for a while, and then returned to her senses and stretched out her hand gracefully.

“Mr. Harrison, I love you too.”

Stefan smiled unconsciously when he heard that.

He excitedly put a wedding ring on the woman in front of him, stood up and hugged her into his arms.

He buried his head on her shoulder and said softly, “Martha, thank you for being here.”

When Martha heard his deep voice, her heartbeat accelerated unconsciously, and she put her hands on the man’s strong waist.

She hugged his waist, making Stefan’s heart skip a beat, and then, as if encouraged, he lowered his head and kissed the woman’s red lips, and began to take her.

The woman lowered her eyes. This time, instead of reaching out to push him away, she wrapped her arms around his neck and raised her head to deepen the kiss.

What happened next was just natural between them.

After a long time, Stefan, who got satiated, hugged Martha lovingly, lowered his head and kissed Martha on the forehead.

“Take a good rest. I will not let you down about the wedding.”

“Um,” Martha replied in a daze, then fell into a deep sleep.

...

The next day, when Martha woke up, it was mid-morning.

After she got up, she looked at the time on the phone speechlessly, with a blush on her cheeks.

When she went down for dinner yesterday evening, Bianca kept looking at her with a worried look, but when she looked over, Bianca put away that look. She understood that Bianca was worried about her health but didn’t know how to express herself.

The next second, there was a knock on the door, interrupting Martha’s thoughts.

“Knock knock knock.”

After Martha regained her senses, she immediately opened her mouth and said, “Come in.”

There was a knock on the door, which meant that this person was not Stefan.

Where did that man go?

Soon, the door was pushed open, and Bianca walked into the room carrying millet porridge.

She handed the porridge to Martha, and said with concern, "Drink some porridge, and fill your stomach."

"Thank you, Bianca."

Martha took the millet porridge with a flushed face and began having it.

Bianca sighed helplessly, and looked at her with pity, "Martha, there are some things I know I shouldn't say, but..."

"I know Stefan and you are deeply in love now and it's hard for both of you to control yourselves, but you're still recovering, and frequent sex is not a good thing. You need to restrain yourselves."