

Good bye 641

Chapter 641 Treasure It up

Martha's face turned redder when she heard that.

She lowered her eyes and replied in a low voice, "Bianca, I see."

Bianca touched Martha's head with distress, and said lovingly, "Okay, eat quickly."

After saying that, she turned and left the room.

Just as she was about to close the door, Martha suddenly called out to stop her.

"Bianca."

"What's wrong?"

Bianca looked suspiciously at Martha who was sitting on the bed, with obvious puzzlement in her eyes.

Martha clenched her hand holding the spoon, and asked softly, "Where's Stefan?"

"He went to the company to deal with things. Don't worry. He said he will come back to dine with you at night."

Bianca, who was standing at the door, showed a gentle smile, and gave Martha several reminders before closing the door and leaving.

Martha lowered her eyes, feeling her heart beating faster and faster, and couldn't help but refute.

"I'm not worried about him."

But when she thought about that man's plan to give her a surprise wedding without telling her, a smile curled the corners of her mouth.

She knew that Stefan would prepare the best wedding for her.

And what she had to do now was to finish eating the millet porridge, and then decide with Melissa where to take wedding photos.

...

That night, Melissa and Martha decided on the location for the wedding photoshoot, including those with lawns, beaches by the sea, and old-fashioned streets.

The two chose five locations for the wedding photoshoot. At first Martha thought it would take up too much of Stefan's spare time, which might affect his rest time.

But Melissa convinced Martha with the reasons that the wedding photos were very commemorative for them who finally got together after being through so much.

Finally, after discussing the details, they set a date.

Martha also told Melissa about Jimmy going to take wedding photos together.

After some discussion, they decided to only let Jimmy take a group of wedding photos. After all, taking too long leave from kindergarten would not have a good impact on Jimmy.

After everything was settled down, Martha called Stefan and asked him to arrange for the staff to custom make their wedding dresses.

In the afternoon, the top-notch team of the bridal dress shop came to the door, measured the measurements and height of Martha and Melissa, and provided the latest design drawings in the shop.

After the two finished choosing, the staff in the bridal shop repeatedly promised that all the dresses would be produced within a week, and then they left the Doyle Manor with smiles on their faces.

Time flies, and soon came the day of taking wedding photos.

When Martha and Stefan brought Jimmy to the bridal shop, Melissa and Eden were already sitting in the shop.

When Melissa saw her best friend, her eyes lit up and she walked over with a smile.

“You’re here.”

The corners of Martha’s mouth rose slightly, “Have you been waiting for a long time?”

Melissa shook her head slightly, smiled and looked at Jimmy standing beside her.

“Jimmy’s growing taller again.”

Jimmy’s eyes lit up, and he showed a big smile to Melissa.

“Melissa, you’re getting better looking.”

“Wow, you’re so sweet.”

Melissa smiled and rubbed Jimmy’s head, then turned and pulled Martha towards the inner room of the bridal shop.

“When I came, the staff of the bridal shop had delivered all the wedding dresses.”

After the two walked into the inner room, she pointed to the clothes rack not far away, and looked excitedly at Martha.

“Look, all our custom-made wedding dresses are here.”

Martha stared at the wedding dresses hanging on the clothes rack in shock, her eyes full of anticipation.

These wedding dresses were all beautiful.

Last week they were choosing styles, and this week their custom-made wedding dresses were already in front of them, allowing them to choose and try them on.

Soon, Melissa pulled Martha forward and said excitedly, “How about we try on all these wedding dresses instead of taking wedding photos today?”

“No.”

Although Martha was also very happy, she still maintained her rationality, “Jimmy only took one day off today. If he asks for another day off tomorrow, he’ll miss the kindergarten classes.”

“All right,” Melissa responded resignedly, but there was still unconcealable joy in her eyes.

Eden, who was standing not far away, saw the woman he liked so happy, and a smile appeared on the corner of his mouth.

In this life, he would always be protective of her and make sure she live a carefree life.

But Jimmy and Stefan’s eyes stayed on Martha all the time, and their eyes were full of softness and tenderness.

Soon, Melissa and Martha chose a wedding dress by themselves and went to the fitting room respectively.

The first person to change into her wedding dress was Melissa.

Holding the hem of the wedding dress, she walked briskly out of the fitting room and walked towards the mirror not far away.

The woman in the mirror had a beautiful face. The corners of her mouth were raised slightly, and her eyebrows and eyes were full of joy.

She was wearing a white wedding dress, and the mermaid skirt made of lace outlined her tall figure.

When Eden saw this scene, his pupils shrank slightly, and his heartbeat accelerated unconsciously.

At this moment, he suddenly understood why Melissa yearned so much for the moment of wearing a wedding dress.

It turned out that all the girls had the most tender dream in their hearts – to put on a wedding.

Melissa widened her smile when she saw Eden’s stunned look through the mirror.

She turned around and looked at Eden with a smile on her face.

“Do I look good?”

“Yes.”

After returning to his senses, Eden nodded hastily, without taking his eyes off Melissa for a moment.

Then Jimmy’s sweet voice rang out, “Melissa is like a fairy!”

“That’s right. I’m a fairy.” Melissa raised her chin proudly, with a cheerful smile on her pretty face.

At this time, the quietest person in the room was Stefan.

The man kept his eyes fixed on the fitting room with the door still closed, imagining what Martha would look like in a wedding dress.

Martha in the fitting room finally gave up after struggling to zip up the wedding dress several times.

Listening to the sound outside, she understood that Melissa had put on her wedding dress and gone out.

She lifted her skirt, walked into the door, and called softly, "Melissa, come in and help me."

"Okay." Melissa turned to look in the direction of the fitting room, and responded loudly.

Stefan frowned, with a hint of displeasure in his eyes.

He hadn't seen Martha in a wedding dress yet. How could Melissa see it first?

Just when he was upset, he had walked quickly towards the fitting room.

Martha had just unlocked the door as he walked over.

Just then, the man walked into the fitting room one step ahead of Melissa, and locked the door of the fitting room...

Chapter 642 Let's Continue

Outside the fitting room door, Melissa stared blankly at the closed door.

Didn't Martha just call her to zip up the zipper?

How did Stefan get in?

Just when she was about to speak, Eden who was standing aside immediately stopped her.

"It's just a matter of zipping up a zipper. He can do it as well."

Melissa had to give up when she heard that.

Eden stared at the fitting room, then smiled and pulled Melissa, saying, "You look so good in the wedding dress, why don't you accompany me to try on the suit?"

The eyes of the woman standing in front of him lit up, and she nodded hurriedly.

Eden's body proportions were very good. Melissa fell in love with him largely because of his good looks.

Now she had a chance to see his perfect body in tailored suits, so of course, she would not refuse it.

Then Eden turned to Jimmy who was chatting happily with some employees not far away.

"Your daddy is helping your mommy zip up the zipper. Let's try on the suit first."

"Okay." Jimmy didn't think much, and agreed with a smile.

When Eden left the women's fitting room with Melissa and Jimmy, he looked back at the fitting room with deep eyes.

...

In the fitting room.

After Stefan locked the door, what he saw was a large bare back.

His pupils shrank slightly, and his eyes were a little scarlet.

This woman was really defenseless.

He walked over, stroked the zipper on her back with his fingertips, and his eyes became more profound.

Martha felt the touch on her back, and frowned slightly, but she didn't think much, and only urged, "Help me zip up."

The man reached out and held her slender waist, gently embracing her with his arms. "Martha."

"Stefan, how did you get in here?"

The woman's body stiffened slightly, and her eyes were full of shock.

Immediately, a blush appeared on her pretty face, she lowered her lips and said nothing.

She was not an inexperienced girl, so she naturally knew what was pressing against her back.

Stefan buried his head in her hair and sniffed lightly. His voice was low and deep, "Let me help you."

After saying that, he reached out to zip up the zipper, but when he touched the woman's skin, he suddenly wanted more.

He stroked her smooth back with his hand, and his eyes got darker.

Martha's body trembled slightly, and she immediately broke free from his other hand that was holding her waist, and looked at him warily.

"I... I will do it myself."

Stefan was suddenly struck by the sight of Martha in the wedding dress, and he stood there, dumbfounded.

The woman in front of him was wearing a white tube top wedding dress, revealing her slender neck, which made her noble and elegant.

The custom-made wedding dress just outlined her perfectly curvy figure, causing Stefan's Adam's apple to roll.

His husky voice said, "Why would you call for help if you could do it by yourself?"

After Stefan said that, he took a step forward, directly wrapped his big arms around the woman's slender waist, and lowered his head to kiss her red lips.

The man's passionate kiss quickly inflamed Martha's desires.

A slight smile curled the corner of his mouth, and he began to gently caress her slender waist.

Just when Stefan was about to go further, Eden's voice suddenly came from outside the door, interrupting his next move, "Bro, is there anything you have to do in the fitting room? Can we take the wedding photos first?"

Stefan frowned unhappily after hearing Eden's voice.

Just now he was grateful to Eden for taking Melissa and Jimmy away, but now Eden actually interrupted him at a critical moment.

Martha froze, and immediately blushed and glared at Stefan.

“Stop it,” she said snappishly, with a blush on her face.

It was Stefan’s fault! He was here to help her zip up the zipper, but what he was doing now was too far.

She reached out to push him, but because she was too weak, he remained unmoved.

From Stefan’s point of view, he just thought Martha was too shy.

He leaned closer to her, and whispered, “Ignore them. Let’s continue.”

The man kissed Martha’s lips, and his big hands fondled her body.

Martha frowned, pushed him hard, and shouted in a panic, “Stefan, stop quickly. They are all outside.”

“It’s okay. I’ll take it easy...”

Chapter 643 Make It up at Night

Stefan’s eyes had turned scarlet, and now he wanted to take Martha.

Martha felt his strong desire, and reached out to pinch his waist, “Stop it. I will ignore you if you do this again.”

The man’s hand stopped. He looked at her with scarlet eyes, coaxing her in a low voice, “I’ll be gentle. Can I?”

When Martha heard that, her face became visibly more rosy.

She glanced at him angrily, and a decisive voice sounded in the fitting room, “No.”

“Martha.” Stefan frowned, calling out in a low voice.

Martha could clearly hear the anxiety in his tone, but the place and time were wrong.

She couldn’t be softhearted.

She clenched her hand, and looked at the man with determination in her eyes.

“You can’t.”

Stefan took a step forward and took her into his arms.

His lips moved close to her earlobe, and gently kissed her earlobe. “But I feel bad.”

Martha sighed, but finally made a compromise, “Can’t we do it when we go back at night?”

Stefan put his head on the woman’s shoulder, and after a long silence, he decided to agree.

After all, he would only end up getting nothing if he annoyed Martha.

With that in mind, he said in a deep voice, “It’s a deal. You need to make it up to me tonight.”

“Hmm, let me go,” Martha blushed and responded, just wanting Stefan to let go.

Melissa and Eden were still waiting outside; it was shameful for them to spend so long in the fitting room.

But the more anxious she was, the less willing Stefan was to let go.

His big hands tightly held her slender waist, looking at her passionately.

“I have one more condition.”

“What?”

Martha frowned, looking at him with puzzled eyes.

She had promised to do that at night. What else could he ask for?

Stefan smiled lightly and added, “Tonight, you’re on top.”

When the woman heard that, her eyelids drooped and her heartbeat accelerated unconsciously.

They’d made love many times, but every time he was on top.

Though she seduced him sometimes, it was just for fun.

The man proposed that request at such a time was really beyond her expectation.

Seeing Martha’s hesitation, the man frowned slightly, and stretched out his hand to pinch her slender waist, “If you don’t mind, I...”

Before Stefan finished speaking, Martha interrupted him hastily.

“Okay, I promise you.”

The man raised a faint smile, and he had started planning for the night in his mind.

Martha’s agreement was something he’d expected.

The woman in front of him turned around with a blushing face, and urged in a low voice, “Quickly zip up my zipper.”

Stefan’s Adam’s apple rolled, and his fingertips caressed Martha’s smooth back, making her tremble again.

He took a deep breath, restrained himself, and zipped up the zipper.

Martha breathed a sigh of relief when she felt the zipper on her back zipped up.

It was a good thing he didn’t do anything too embarrassing here, otherwise she wouldn’t know how to face Melissa.

At this moment, Melissa’s teasing voice sounded outside, “Martha, are you not able to come out?”

Martha suddenly felt that her cheeks were hotter, she turned her head and glared at Stefan before turning around to open the door.

As soon as she walked out, Melissa let out an exclamation.

“Wow, you’re so pretty!”

Martha’s face was rosy, as if she had applied rouge, making her look attractive.

She was dressed in a white wedding dress, her slender neck and delicate collarbone were revealed, and her slender waist was outlined.

The hem of the wedding dress was decorated with fine diamonds. When Martha walked over casually, Melissa only felt that she was like a fairy.

At this moment, Martha looked up and saw herself in the mirror, and she was stunned.

The woman in the mirror had bright eyes and white teeth, with a blush on her face, and a look of happiness in her eyes. She looked like a newlywed who was about to get married.

In the next second, Jimmy’s excited exclamation sounded.

“Mommy, you are so beautiful, like a fairy.”

Martha looked at Jimmy running towards her. At this time, Jimmy had changed into a small hand-made suit, which made him look cool.

“Jimmy looks so handsome in a suit.”

“Definitely.” Jimmy raised his chin proudly, his little face was full of complacency.

And Stefan, after holding back his desires, walked out of the fitting room to change into his suit.

The make-up artist who had been on call stepped forward to do Melissa and Martha’s bridal makeup and hair.

Soon, the group of them took a car to a famous beach in the city.

Half an hour later, the photographer and all equipment were in place.

Martha’s family took pictures in the middle of the beach, while Melissa and Eden chose to take pictures not far from them.

The photographer first took the wedding photos for Martha and Stefan.

After then, the photographer walked over sweating profusely.

“Mr. Harrison, Mrs. Harrison, next I’d like you to take your child into the water over there to have fun, and I’ll capture some candid moments.”

“OK,” Martha responded with a smile, turned and waved to Jimmy.

After seeing Martha’s smiling face, the photographer froze.

Stefan obviously noticed it, and shot him a displeased look.

The photographer trembled, and lowered his eyes in fear.

Not long after, the family of three stepped into the sea, with smiles on their faces.

Jimmy looked at his mommy happily, “Mommy, the water here is so clear.”

“If you like it, we can come here often in the future.”

Martha fondled Jimmy’s head lovingly.

Jimmy’s eyes lit up when he heard that, and he exclaimed in surprise, “Really?”

“Of course, not only that, you can bring Nick with you.”

Seeing Jimmy’s smile, Stefan softened his tone a bit.

The photographer standing not far away looked at the happy family at this time, and immediately raised the camera to take pictures of this harmonious scene.

After that, under the prompt of the photographer, the three of them started a water fight.

Jimmy first bent down to pick up the water and poured it on his daddy.

Stefan, who was splashed all over, froze for a moment, then bent down and splashed back.

Martha watched them play with a happy smile on their face.

The photographer on the side quickly pressed the shutter button, and kept recording beautiful moments for the family of three.

Later, the three of them walked on the beach together, talking, laughing and walking towards the car.

The photographer who followed behind did not miss this warm scene and recorded it.

Chapter 644 Are You Shy?

When they went back that night, they were very tired.

As soon as Jimmy got home, he had a quick dinner, washed up and went to bed.

And Martha reluctantly returned to the room after being stared at by Stefan and finished taking the medicine.

As soon as she returned to the room, she received a call from Melissa, and the two chatted for a long time.

After she finished all this, she turned around and saw the man lying on the bed and staring at her with deep eyes.

Martha froze for a moment, she suddenly remembered what happened in the fitting room during the day.

Stefan clearly saw the woman’s flushed cheeks, and a meaningful smile appeared on the corner of his mouth.

“I am ready.”

The woman’s pupils shrunk slightly, and her hands unconsciously clenched, and she stuttered, “I... I haven’t taken a shower yet, so I’m going to take a shower first.”

After saying that, Martha rushed into the bathroom quickly, and locked its door neatly.

She leaned against the bathroom door and panted softly, only feeling her heart beating faster and faster.

In the day, she promised Stefan that she would be on top tonight, but she was too shy to do so.

Martha stayed in the bathroom for nearly two hours.

She hid inside and thought, "Maybe he has fallen asleep when I go out, and I don't have to do it by then."

But Stefan seemed to have heard her inner thoughts, and his puzzled voice sounded outside the bathroom door, "Martha, why aren't you out yet?"

The woman hiding in the bathroom froze, biting her red lip and not speaking.

Stefan didn't hear her voice, worried that she had fallen asleep while taking a bath, and something might have happened.

He frowned slightly, and his voice was a little anxious.

"Martha, are you okay?"

"Say something, or I'll kick the door."

Martha was afraid that this guy would really kick the door, so she could only muffle, "I'm fine."

The man breathed a sigh of relief when he heard that.

Soon, he realized why she didn't come out.

He let out a chuckle.

Annoyed, Martha opened the door suddenly, and asked angrily, "What are you laughing at?"

"Are you shy?"

Stefan took a step forward, stretched out his hand and gently lifted her chin.

Martha avoided his touch, her eyelids drooped, and her soft voice said, "Certainly not."

He smiled slightly, bent down and hugged her.

He gently put her on the bed, leaned down to whisper in her ear, "You'll keep your promise, right? Then you can't let me down tonight."

After saying that, Stefan lay down next to her with a smile on his face.

At this time, Martha stiffened with a blushing face.

After a long time of mental preparation, she rolled over and sat up.

"I'll just do it!"

After saying that, she lowered her head and kissed the man's lips.

Her clumsy kiss made Stefan slightly frown.

He wrapped his arms around her slender waist and let her take the initiative.

But after he waited for a long time, Martha was still kissing him, which made him unable to resist his desires anymore. He rolled over and became on top of Martha.

...

The next morning, Martha was woken up by the ringing of her mobile phone.

She glanced sleepily at the caller ID on the phone, then pressed the answer button.

"Melissa, why are you calling me so early?"

Melissa's displeased voice came from the phone, "What do you mean early? It's already midmorning!"

"Martha, did you forget that we have an appointment today?"

When the woman with sleepy eyes heard that, her eyes widened suddenly, and her senses slowly returned.

Last night, that man took her like crazy. Even if she cried and begged, he didn't stop.

So today, she overslept gorgeously.

After Martha came back to her senses, she tightened her grip on the phone and said apologetically, "Melissa, I'm sorry, I'll get up right now."

"Hurry up!" Melissa on the other side of the phone yelled angrily, and stretched out her hands to rub her sore waist.

Eden also took her like crazy last night after he saw her wear a wedding dress.

And the reason why she said that to Martha was because she also missed the time...

Chapter 645 Wedding

Over the next four days, Melissa and Martha took other different types of wedding photos.

In the past few days, they had also taken some double photos as souvenirs.

After the wedding photos were taken, the life of the two was back on track, but the busy schedule of Stefan and Eden had just begun.

The time for the wedding was set next month after the four of them discussed it.

There was half a month left, enough time for Stefan and Eden to finalize everything about the wedding.

Stefan and Eden didn't reveal much information about the wedding, just to keep it mysterious and surprising.

Time flies. Half a month had passed, and tomorrow was the wedding of the four of them.

That night, Martha was sitting in front of the easel as usual, coloring her painting.

For the past half month, Stefan had been busy with the wedding, while she had been busy with painting, and planned to restart her career after marriage, and then work with Rhys to make her paintings seen by more people.

Stefan came back to the room just in time to see her painting in front of the easel.

He closed the door with a smile, walked over and hugged the woman gently.

“Martha, tomorrow’s wedding will definitely not let you down.”

The woman raised a smile, and said, “I’ll wait and see.”

So far, Martha had no idea what tomorrow’s wedding would be like.

Stefan rested his head on Martha’s shoulder and began to caress her.

She blushed, and quickly reached out to grab his big hand.

“Stefan, no.”

The man paused, turned her body around, and looked at her innocently.

“What?”

Martha’s eyelids drooped, and her cheeks suddenly became even more rosy.

Seeing that, the man seemed to be enlightened and asked, “Do you think I’m going to take you?”

Martha frowned slightly, and looked up at him suspiciously.

There was a bit of confusion in her eyes.

The next second, the man stretched out his hand and gently pinched her cheek, “Honey, hold on for a bit longer. We can’t do that tonight, or I’m afraid you won’t have the energy on our wedding day, and we’ll do that tomorrow night.”

Martha blushed at those words. She didn’t mean that just now.

Just as she was about to deny it, she saw the smile on the man’s lips and realized that he was deliberately teasing her.

She blushed and glared at him, then turned and walked towards the bathroom, ready to brush her teeth and rest.

Stefan chuckled, with happiness written all over his face.

...

The next day, Martha was called up by Stefan early in the morning.

While she was still in a daze, the makeup artists had started to clean her face.

When she was fully awake, the stylist had fixed her hair.

Martha stared stunnedly at herself in the mirror.

Her hair was pulled up, and she wore a white wedding veil with over ten thousand pearls.

Just then, the make-up artist suddenly spoke, “Miss Doyle, you’re so gorgeous today!”

“Thanks,” Martha replied with a smile.

When her makeup was done, it was getting late.

So, she soon got up and went to the dressing room to change into the wedding dress.

Melissa and she didn’t know the details of the wedding, but they chose their wedding dresses – white long trail wedding dresses.

When Martha was lost in thought, Stefan’s deep voice rang outside the door, “Maxwell, I’m here to take you to the wedding scene.”

“Okay,” Maxwell responded with a smile, then walked towards Martha’s room, standing at the door and shouting, “Martha, it’s getting late, we should go.”

“Yes,” Martha responded loudly, got up and opened the door and went out.

At this time, Stefan was standing behind Maxwell, and saw Martha in full dress at a glance.

He stood there in a daze, staring at the woman standing at the door without blinking.

The woman’s face was like a peach blossom. With bright eyes and white teeth, she was smiling sweetly at him.

“Do I look good?”

“You look gorgeous.”

At this time, she was like a shining treasure, which made Stefan want to treasure it up and appreciate it alone.

But he knew it was impossible, since today was their wedding.

Maxwell, who was standing in front of Martha, read Stefan’s mind, and hurriedly said, “I’ll go downstairs to see what Bianca is doing.”

“Dad, you tell Bianca to hurry up,” Martha responded with a smile, knowing that her father was leaving space for her and Stefan.

After Maxwell left, Martha looked at the man who was still standing there in a daze, and the corners of her mouth curled up.

She walked up to Stefan with a beaming smile, and reached out to gently hold his big hand.

“Mr. Harrison, you don’t recognize me?” she bantered.

“You look so pretty today.”

Stefan reached out and gently squeezed her cheek, and took a step forward to hold her in his arms.

He rubbed her shoulder affectionately, and let out a deep voice, "I really want to treasure you up."

Chapter 646 Wedding Veil with Pearls

Martha raised her eyebrows slightly when she heard that, and couldn't help covering her lips and smiling slightly.

"Why don't you wear the wedding veil later?"

Martha looked up at him in confusion, "Why should I?"

"It's a little heavy, so you'll feel less tired if you wear it later."

Stefan reached out to touch the pearls on the veil.

He specially asked a retired famous designer called Charlie Palmer to make this wedding veil.

Charlie had devoted his whole life to his career and claimed that he wouldn't design anything after he retired.

Stefan came to him and asked him to make a wedding veil. The reason why he agreed to make it was because Stefan helped him many years ago when he was not appreciated by others.

But Martha had no idea about that.

She smiled, her voice full of tenderness.

"It is not heavy at all. It's very exquisite. I like it very much."

"Good thing you like it," Stefan responded in a low voice, staring at her red lips, wishing he could lower his head and kiss them now.

He thought so in his mind, and he did so in action.

The woman's red lips were soft and sweet, making his heart beat faster, and a certain part of his body hardened.

Martha looked at the handsome face in front of her, and her eyes were full of shock.

She never thought that this man would actually...

After a long time, Martha was out of breath. It was only then that Stefan let go of her and said in a husky voice, "Let's continue what's undone tonight."

Martha pursed her lips and lowered her head, blushing.

She pretended not to understand what he said.

Stefan reached out and touched the woman's cheek lightly, smiling and holding her hand.

"Be good. I will satisfy you tonight."

Martha frowned slightly when she heard that, and blushed even more.

She said nothing, but what he had said seemed like she couldn't wait.

Before she could refute, the man had turned around and took her hand and walked downstairs step by step.

Her cheeks were slightly red, and she held the man's hand slightly tighter, looking at his back with a happy smile.

They would be together for the rest of their lives.

...

Half an hour later, a group of people came to the wedding scene.

Maxwell and Stefan started to get busy at the scene, while Jimmy looked around curiously.

Martha, one of today's leading ladies, was sent to the lounge by Bianca as soon as she got off the car.

After walking past the red blanket, they entered a lounge on the left side of the wedding venue.

The lounge was very spacious and tidy. When Martha came, Melissa was already sitting on the sofa in a white wedding dress.

When Melissa saw her best friend, her eyes lit up, she immediately got up and walked over, holding the latter's arm affectionately.

"Martha, you're finally here, I'm bored here by myself."

"You're bored at your own wedding?" Martha raised an eyebrow and said jokingly.

Melissa was about to nod, but she couldn't help being stunned when she saw her best friend's smiling face.

When the dresses were finished, they tried them on, afraid that the dresses would not fit well.

At that time, she was amazed by Martha's peerless face, but seeing her again now, she still couldn't help marvelling at how gorgeous she truly was.

"Martha, you look so good today."

Martha turned towards Melissa just in time to see that starry-eyed expression on her face.

She smiled and reached out to tap Melissa's forehead, "You look just as beautiful as me!"

Wearing a white wedding dress, Melissa was like an angel who had fallen into the earth. Her long eyelashes were fluttering like butterflies, her pink lips were slightly raised, and her exquisite facial features were flawless.

Melissa raised her head and replied proudly, "Of course I do! After all, I am also a bride today."

"You two chat. I'll go out to help." Bianca looked at them lovingly.

Martha turned around and looked at Bianca with a big smile. "Thank you, Bianca."

"No biggie," Bianca responded gently, turned and left the lounge.

After she left, Martha turned around immediately, and saw Melissa looking at her with a gossipy smile.

She frowned suspiciously. "What's wrong?"

"Did Stefan flirt with you this morning?" Melissa raised her eyebrows slightly, and looked at Martha with a significant smile.

When Martha heard that, the picture of Stefan kissing her in the morning unconsciously appeared in her mind, and her pretty face turned red suddenly.

Her eyes became evasive, but still retorted in a low voice, "What nonsense are you talking about!"

Upon hearing that, Melissa burst into laughter and pointed to Martha's lips.

"Look at your lips. They are swollen from kisses. Who else could do it except Stefan?"

Martha frowned slightly, and walked to the mirror in the lounge to look into the mirror.

Her lips were really swollen, which was quite obvious.

Annoyed, she complained silently, "Stefan! Doesn't he know we're getting married today? He made me like this. I can't attend my own wedding with this look, can I!"

After Martha complained inside, she raised her eyes and looked at Melissa for help.

"Melissa, what should I do?"

She looked anxiously at Melissa, causing the latter to burst into laughter again.

After Melissa's laughter subsided, she calmly patted Martha's shoulder, "Don't worry. I have a solution."

"What is it?"

Martha's eyes were full of doubts, but she secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

She knew that if Melissa said there was a way, then there really was a way.

Just when she was wondering, Melissa turned and walked towards the table, then picked up a bag from the table and handed it to Martha.

Martha looked at the bag with confusion, but in the next second her eyes lit up.

"Ice cubes?"

"Yes."

Melissa raised her chin proudly, turned around, walked to the chair and sat down before continuing, "Before you came, I predicted that Stefan could not refrain himself from making out with you, so I had ice cubes prepared in advance, so to reduce swelling."

"Melissa, you are my little angel!" after Martha shouted happily, she put the ice bag on her lips.

Melissa was delighted after being praised.

She spread her hands and said proudly, "That's right. I'm the angel sent by heaven to help you!"

Martha nodded hurriedly when she heard that.

Chapter 647 Cannot Love Someone Else

Just then, there was a sudden knock on the door, causing the two in the lounge to look back at the door.

After they exchanged a glance, Martha hurriedly put down the ice bag in her hand.

Melissa covered her mouth and chuckled, then calmly called, "Come in."

The door was pushed open, and Eve, who was standing outside the door, walked into the lounge.

Martha looked at Eve with obvious shock in her eyes.

"Auntie, why do you..."

"I wouldn't miss your wedding!" Eve replied with a smile, and paused briefly when she noticed Martha's wedding veil. She realized its high value at a glance, but she didn't say much about it.

After she looked away, her gaze fell on the girl sitting next to Martha.

Melissa heard what Martha called the rich lady just now, and she vaguely guessed that this lady should be Martha's family in Z Country.

She greeted her politely, "Hi, I'm Melissa."

"Hi, Miss Gray, I'm Martha's aunt, Eve Lucas."

Eve greeted her gently, with an amiable smile on her face.

And then Melissa found an excuse to leave the lounge in order to let the aunt and niece chat more comfortably.

After she left, Martha turned to look at Eve with confusion.

"Auntie, thank you for coming to my wedding."

At this time, Eve looked at the charmingly smiling woman in front of her in a daze, as if seeing her sister getting married.

She thought, "Martha looks exactly like Elsie. Elsie must be as happy as Martha is now when she married Maxwell. It's a pity that I never had a chance to attend Elsie's wedding."

After Martha waited for a while, she didn't hear Eve speak. Looking at her appearance of abstraction, she knew that Eve was thinking of her mother.

When her mother married her father, no family members came to their wedding.

Her mother must have felt upset about it.

Fortunately, the man her mother married was the one she liked.

After Martha regained her presence of mind, she said meaningfully, "Auntie, I am very happy to marry the person I like."

After Eve recovered her senses, her eyes sank.

She understood what Martha meant by those words. Martha was telling her that Elsie was also happy when she married Maxwell, since Elsie could choose the beloved man to marry.

Feeling touched by this realization, Eve held Martha's hand.

"You're right. I'm happy for you to see you marry the person you like."

The corners of Martha's mouth lightly lifted, and she knew that her aunt had understood her implications.

She smiled and pulled Eve to sit down on the chair, and asked, "Auntie, why did you come to my wedding? Are you planning to travel with my uncle after attending the wedding?"

Eve shook her head with a smile, "Your uncle still has some work matters pending in Z Country, so we might need to wait a little longer before we can travel together."

Martha couldn't help but ask further, "Then how did you get here?"

As soon as Martha asked the question, she saw Eve looking at her meaningfully.

Eve smiled and replied, "It was Stefan who asked me to come to your wedding."

When Martha heard that, there was obvious shock in her eyes.

She didn't expect Stefan to invite the Lucas behind her back.

After the shock, Martha's heart was full of affection for Stefan.

This man really put so much effort into this wedding.

Eve could see that Martha was very touched by what Stefan did.

She smiled and patted Martha's hand. "He's nice to you, but you're a good girl and deserve it."

Martha then shook Eve's arm coquettishly, "We will be lovey-dovey like you and Uncle."

Eve froze for a moment, and widened her smile.

Then she took out a gift box she brought today and slowly opened it.

The gift box was made of black silk, and an emerald bracelet was placed on the silk surface.

Martha could tell at a glance the age of the bracelet and its value.

She looked up at Eve in doubt, and her voice was clearly puzzled.

"Auntie, is this thing for me?"

"Yep," Eve responded gently, then put the gift box on the table, and then continued to explain, "The bracelet on the box is the bracelet passed down to the eldest daughter by the Lucas family. This bracelet should have been given to your mother, but it ended up in my hands."

"You are getting married today, and I will give you this bracelet as a wedding gift. I hope that you and your husband will lead a happy and peaceful life ever after."

Martha glanced at Eve hesitantly. She wanted to refuse it, but saw the firmness in the latter's eyes. Her eyes darkened, and she replied with a smile, "Thank you, auntie."

After chatting for some more time, Eve excused herself to be tired and left the lounge.

...

On the other side, somewhere at the scene.

After Louis came to the wedding venue, he pulled Stefan into an empty room alone.

Stefan looked at Louis and raised his eyebrows slightly, obviously not understanding why Louis brought him here.

Soon, Louis spoke and solved Stefan's doubts.

"Stefan, Martha will be your wife from now on. If you dare to treat her badly, the entire Lucas family and I will not let you go."

After hearing that, Stefan put on a serious expression, and made a solemn promise.

"I will definitely treat her well and will not let her suffer any harm again."

"You better keep your word."

Louis said coldly, folded his hands on his chest.

Seeing the obvious tiredness on Louis' face, Stefan felt sorry for him.

During those days in Z Country, he realized that Louis' beloved woman was Jane.

Louis thought Jane had died, so he had been living a life of despair.

In fact, he could understand Louis' feelings.

When Martha faked death and went abroad, he didn't know the truth and had lived like a walking dead for a long time.

Fortunately, Martha came back to him in the end.

It was a good thing for Louis that Jane just faked her death and left.

Yet he couldn't tell Louis about the truth now.

He believed that as long as these two truly loved each other, fate would bind them together again.

Although he thought so, he couldn't bear to see Louis being so sad all the time, so he gave a hint, "You're bound to meet someone you like, too."

"No I won't," Louis replied mockingly with sadness filling his eyes.

He would never have anyone else to love again, because Jane's death had made him lose the ability to love anyone else.

Chapter 648 A Beautiful Day

In the lounge, Martha felt bored after waiting for a while.

Since she was alone there, she decided to walk out to get some fresh air.

Who knew that as soon as she opened the door, she saw Sam standing at the door and raising his hand to knock.

She blinked her eyes and looked at the tall man standing in front of her in shock.

“Sam, you are here too?”

“How can I not come to your wedding?” Sam answered calmly.

In fact, only he himself knew how many things he had dealt with in advance in order to make time to come to Martha’s wedding.

Martha was Elsie’s daughter, so he must come to her wedding.

Martha, after a daze, came back to her senses and asked, “Stefan asked you to come here?”

“Yep,” Sam responded lightly, his eyes fell on Martha’s wedding veil before looking away quickly.

Martha was moved by what Stefan did for her, but she didn’t show it on her face.

She smiled and stepped aside, “Sam, sit inside.”

“OK,” Sam responded lightly and walked into the room.

Just now he seemed to have seen Elsie through Martha, as if Elsie had stood in front of him and smiled brightly at him.

He wondered if Elsie was also so happy when she got married.

With his eyes cast down, he got a positive answer in his mind, “She must be, because she married her beloved man.”

Based on his understanding of Elsie, she would not marry that man if she didn’t love that man.

The next second, Martha’s gentle voice sounded, interrupting his thoughts.

“Sam, drink some water.”

Sam looked at the water she handed over, his eyes darkened, and he reached out to take it.

After taking a sip of water, he parted his lips slightly, “How are you feeling now?”

“I’m fine. Look at me, my face is rosy, and I am alive and kicking.”

Sam pursed his lips, took out a small delicate box from his pocket, and handed it to Martha.

“This is your wedding present.”

Martha was taken aback for a moment, and when she came back to her senses, she smiled and took Sam's small box and opened it.

There was a purple bracelet in the box, crystal clear and natural.

In the next second, Sam's cold voice sounded in the lounge, "I bought it years ago, and it has been kept in the warehouse. It looks quite suitable for you, so I gave it to you as a wedding gift."

"Thank you, Sam, I love it."

Martha's eyes lit up when she saw the bracelet, and she picked it up and put it on very fondly.

After Sam saw it, his eyes were unfathomable with emotions.

In fact, he made some efforts to get this purple bracelet as a birthday present for Elsie.

Unfortunately, before he could have a chance to give it to Elsie, Elsie had left the country.

Now he was very happy that Martha was fond of it.

At this moment, there was a sudden sound of footsteps at the door, making Martha look sideways.

She turned her head to look in the direction of the door, and sure enough, she saw Maxwell approaching slowly.

She raised a smile and said, "Dad, you're here."

"Who is this?"

Maxwell looked at the man sitting in front of Martha, with obvious doubts in his eyes.

Martha got up quickly and introduced Sam with a smile, "Dad, this is my uncle, Sam Lucas."

Maxwell was stunned for seconds after listening to his daughter's introduction, and then suddenly realized that this man was his wife's family.

He smiled and reached out to Sam.

"Sam, hello, I'm Maxwell Doyle."

"Hello." Sam frowned imperceptibly, but reached out to shake Maxwell's hand anyway.

Maxwell smiled humbly, and a warm voice came from his thin lips, "Gage, thank you for coming to Martha's wedding."

"It's nothing," Sam responded lightly, keeping his eyes on the man whom Elsie fell in love with.

The man in front of him was tall and straight, his face was chiselled, and he had a refined temperament.

He suddenly remembered that when they were teenagers, Elsie told him, "In the future, I want to marry someone who's tender, nice to me with good looks!"

Seeing that Gage didn't speak, Maxwell felt a little uneasy.

He guessed what Sam would like in his mind, and he said after a while, "Sam, the current economic situation seems bad. It may lead to economy plummet. What do you think?"

Sam was impressed by Maxwell's statement and felt that Maxwell was less repulsive.

Later, after some discussions between them, they discovered that they had many of the same opinions.

Soon they found out that they had many similar ideas and quickly hit it off.

After Maxwell chatted with Sam and left, another distinguished guest came into the lounge.

Martha looked at the man sitting on the couch casually and raised an eyebrow, "You're here."

"Uh," Louis responded lightly, stretched out his hand to unscrew the mineral water and took a big sip before saying, "I came today for your wedding."

"I know," Martha responded with a smile, and stretched out a hand to Louis, "Where is my gift?"

Louis raised his eyebrows, took out a box from his pocket and handed it to her.

After the woman took the box, she opened it directly, and saw a badge inside.

She thought Louis would also give her something like jewelry, but she didn't expect it to be a badge.

Louis, who was sitting on the sofa, saw the doubt in her eyes, and explained, "Don't underestimate it. With it, you can exert power and influence of the Caesar family."

"Are you afraid that Stefan will bully me?" Martha raised an eyebrow and asked with a smile.

Without waiting for Louis' answer, she put the badge back in the box and handed it back to Louis.

"Don't worry. He dare not bully me."

The badge must be a very important thing.

And it was useless for her to keep it.

Louis obviously didn't think so. He stared at Martha, without any intention of reaching out to take it back.

"Just keep it."

Seeing his determined appearance, Martha was moved and could only keep this badge.

She smiled and raised the box in her hand, and said softly, "Thank you."

Louis didn't answer but took another sip of the water.

Martha couldn't help sighing softly when she saw the sadness in his eyes.

She knew Louis was still thinking about Jane.

But things had come to this point, and they shouldn't see each other anymore. Besides, when she sent Jane away, she promised the latter a new life.

So, although she felt sorry for Louis, she didn't say anything about Jane.

Martha's eyes flashed, and she changed the subject, "Who will handle Z Country's affairs now that you've come here?"

"Isn't there still King Ducasse?"

Louis raised his eyebrows, and a faint smile rose to his lips.

Martha laughed out loud when she heard that.

He looked at Martha's smiling face, and widened his smile.

Outside the door, Melissa yelled, "Martha, it's almost time, we should get ready to go to the wedding venue."

"Okay," Martha responded loudly, and turned to look at Louis who was still sitting on the sofa.

Hurry up and take a seat."

"Okay," said Louis helplessly as he got up and walked out the door, preparing to sit at the banquet table.

When he saw Martha's smiling face just now, another smiling face surfaced in his mind.

That smiling face had been engraved in his memory, which he could never forget.

Before, he didn't want to come to Martha's wedding.

But he thought, if Jane was still around, she must have wanted to see Martha get married, so he came.

Since she was gone, he would witness Martha's happiness for her.

...

On the other side, after Martha left with Melissa, she stood on the red carpet at the wedding scene.

Until this moment, Martha and Melissa saw the whole picture of the wedding scene.

The white silk hung high above them, forming wave-like shapes.

Amidst the silk, there hung warm yellow lanterns that created a cozy atmosphere in the grand hall.

At the end of the red carpet stood a huge screen embroidered with vintage patterns.

White roses were placed in vases beside the screen and the red carpet.

The petals of white roses were sprinkled on the red carpet, from the beginning to the end.

Just as Martha was stunned by the wedding scene, the emcee's gentle voice sounded.

Martha and Melissa turned their heads and looked at each other, then each took their father's arms and walked step by step towards the grooms who were already standing at the end of the red carpet.

Stefan, who was standing at the end of the red carpet, watched Martha walking towards him step by step, and felt touched.

They finally got married.

After today, she would be his legitimate wife.

Eden, who was standing next to him, looked at Melissa who had a beaming smile, and couldn't help raising a smile.

He had thought that he would be single forever.

Unexpectedly, an "angel" suddenly broke into his peaceful life, making him feel all sorts of emotions he had never experienced before.

When he couldn't see her, he missed her terribly.

And now, his father-in-law was leading her towards him step by step, and she would be his wife from now on.

Chapter 649 Marriage Ceremony

When Maxwell walked towards Stefan step by step with his daughter, his eyes turned red unconsciously.

It wasn't until this moment that he really felt reluctant to let his daughter marry someone else.

He reached out and patted Martha's hand lightly, a gentle smile appeared on his lips.

Soon, the two fathers at the wedding handed over their daughters' hands to their respective grooms with red eyes, and told each groom to treat their daughters well.

Stefan looked at Martha who was standing in front of him with sad eyes, and reached out to hold her hand tightly.

"Maxwell, don't worry, I will take good care of her."

"Okay," Maxwell replied, and handed his daughter's hand to Stefan with red eyes.

Eden, who was standing next to him, also sincerely assured his father-in-law with red eyes, "Dad, I will protect Melissa."

Melissa's father responded kindly, and grabbed his daughter's hand and placed it solemnly in Eden's.

"From now on, you must treat Melissa well."

"Okay," Eden replied solemnly as he led Melissa step by step towards the center stage.

The guests were staring at the two couples in a daze, stunned by their good looks.

After the two couples stood beside the emcee, they exchanged wedding vows.

After that, the guests sitting in their seats burst into applause.

...

When the sun was setting, Bianca walked towards Martha with Jimmy in his arms, and said lovingly, "Jimmy will be taken care of by us tonight. You can do what you want."

“Bianca.” Martha’s pretty face suddenly turned red.

Stefan’s mouth slightly twitched, “Thanks, Bianca, Maxwell.”

He nodded generously to Maxwell, and pulled Martha towards the hotel elevator.

When Martha heard that, her face became even more rosy.

As she walked, she looked at him suspiciously, “Aren’t we going home?”

“Not tonight,” Stefan raised an eyebrow while speaking in low yet charming tone.

ToNIGHT was his and Martha’s wedding night, and he didn’t want to be interrupted.

Besides, he had already arranged everything at hotel room; going back now would ruin his plan completely.

Martha was dragged by Stefan into the hotel room in a daze, feeling slightly disoriented.

As soon as she entered the room, she was hugged by the man behind her.

He closed and locked the door behind his back, then tightened his arms around Martha, resting his head on her shoulder.

“Martha, you are finally my wife.”

Martha snuggled closer into Stefan’s embrace, murmuring “yes” in response.

They had been through so much, and finally they were together.

The man’s lips curled up as he slowly raised Martha’s hand, feeling the tremble of the woman in his arms. He couldn’t help but let out a low laugh.

He took a step back, pulled the woman around, lowered his head to kiss her soft red lips, but was bumped by the wedding veil she was wearing, and couldn’t help frowning.

Martha couldn’t help laughing when she saw that.

For a while, the room was filled with Martha’s hearty laughter. After she laughed, she looked at the dark-faced man in front of her, and slightly curled her lips, “Honey, it seems that your evening didn’t go smoothly.”

Stefan’s lips curled up meaningfully as he looked at the woman in front of him.

At this moment, Martha was joking with Stefan without noticing anything else in the room.

When she turned her head and saw the arrangement in the room, she froze in place.

The walls of the room were covered with her photos, and there was a post-it note next to the photos, and small light bulbs were hung around them. The warm yellow lights lit up one by one, making an already cozy atmosphere even more comfortable than before.

Those photos ranged from when she first married him to today’s photos of her wearing a wedding veil with pearls.

Martha froze for a moment, raised her foot and walked towards a random place, stopping in front of a photo.

In the photo, she walked out of the hospital in a daze, her face pale.

Her eyes slowly lost focus, as if she had gone back to the past.

That day, she helplessly called Stefan for help, only to see him come out with Hollie instead!

It wasn't until that moment that she realized that she could never get his love no matter how hard she tried.

Tears welled up in her eyes as memories flooded back.

When she regained her senses, her eyes fell on the post-it note pasted next to the photo.

It reads: Because of my blindness, I left my girl alone to suffer. I'm sorry about that, and I'll spend the rest of my life protecting her from now on.

Martha raised a smile, looked sideways, and her eyes fell on a photo of her standing on the stage illuminated by the lights.

This photo was about her attending an auction when she returned to C Country from abroad.

At that time, Louis bought the most expensive necklace and gave it to her, but it was smashed by Stefan.

A post-it note was also pasted next to the photo, which reads: My girl is back again and I'm so happy. She is dazzling, like an angel, and I thank God for having her in my life once again.

Martha blinked and continued to look at the photo next to it – a picture of her in a wedding dress. It was taken when she had decided to marry Stefan, but later she ran away from the wedding.

A post-it note next to the photo reads: My girl had other things to do, so she ran away from our wedding. I don't blame her for it. Since she's back, I've made up my mind that I won't let go easily. If she runs again, I'll chase after her."

Chapter 650 Spend the Rest of My Life with You

There were a lot of photos, covering an entire wall in the hotel room.

There was a post-it note next to each photo, and the smooth handwriting let her know that it was written by the man himself.

But when did he do all this behind her back?

Martha was moved, and couldn't help asking in doubt, "When did you do this?"

Stefan took a step forward, wrapping his big hands around her slender waist consciously.

"In the past few days. I wrote the post-it notes myself, and I asked my assistant to find the photos."

"Uh." Martha concealed her suspicious look, responded lightly, then turned around and walked towards the sofa, sitting down.

She stretched lazily on the sofa, and beckoned with her finger to the man standing not far away.

“I’ve been wearing the wedding veil all day. Can you help me take it off?”

“OK.”

Stefan looked at her dotingly, walked towards her step by step, reached out and carefully helped her remove the veil on her head.

After he finished it, Martha got up and wrapped her arms around his neck.

She raised her pretty face and looked at Stefan’s chiselled face with a charming smile.

“Mr. Harrison, the past is over. If you dare to treat me badly in the future, I will ruin your reputation.”

Part of what happened before was indeed because of Stefan being blinded.

But it was not solely his fault.

And after going through so much, she realized that she still liked him, so she was willing to let go of the pain in the past and start over with him.

Stefan listened to the woman’s coquettish threat, raised a faint smile, and his husky voice promised.

“Honey, I will be well-behaved in the future.”

“That would be best,” Martha responded proudly, with a happy smile in her eyes.

The man’s eyes darkened, he no longer restrained himself, but lowered his head and kissed her red lips directly.

Her face was rosy, and her red lips were sweet, so he couldn’t help but deepen his kiss.

Stefan reluctantly let go of the woman in his arms only when Martha was out of breath.

With scarlet eyes, he bent down, picked up the woman and walked towards the bedroom.

Stefan carefully placed her on the bed and leaned in to plant a kiss on her forehead.

“Martha, I am being kind to you with a motive.”

“Um?” The woman’s cheeks were blushing, and she didn’t understand what the man meant.

Stefan looked at her moist eyes, lowered his head and kissed her earlobe, and whispered in her ear, “I want to spend the rest of my life with you.”

Martha trembled slightly and was about to speak when the man once again sealed her lips.

On the other side—

Eden took Melissa back to their wedding room.

As soon as she got home, Melissa kicked off her high heels and went barefoot to lie down on the sofa.

“I’ve been walking for a day, and my feet hurt.”

After Eden picked up her high heels and put them in the shoe cabinet, he walked over distressedly, picked up her feet and began to rub them.

“I’ll rub them for you and they won’t hurt.”

“OK,” Melissa responded with a smile, looking at Eden with love in her eyes.

Melissa felt a lot better under the man’s massage.

As soon as she relaxed, sleepiness swept over her.

Just when she was about to fall asleep in a daze, she suddenly felt someone kissing her lips softly.

The woman was so tired that she didn’t want to open her eyes, and only slightly pushed the man on her body.

“I am so tired.”

Eden listened to the woman’s grumbling words and chuckled softly.

Was this woman so sleepy that she forgot that tonight was their wedding night?

He stared at her with deep eyes, and got a positive answer in his mind.

He got up and kissed her lightly on the forehead, then carried her to the bathroom.

In the bathroom, Melissa fell asleep in a daze, but suddenly felt that she was in the warm pool.

The next second, she heard the sound of the zipper being unzipped. She shuddered and suddenly opened her eyes.

Before she could react, her lips were kissed by Eden.

In an instant, Melissa’s complexion became even redder.

His kiss soon inflamed her desires.

...

When Martha woke up the next day, Stefan was still fast asleep.

She moved her body, and soon found that she was not wearing any clothes, and she was not uncomfortable at all. It was obvious that she had taken a bath last night.

As soon as she thought of Stefan holding her and helping her take a bath, her pretty face turned red.

After spending a long time building herself up mentally, Martha lowered her gaze and the blush on her face slowly faded away.

After staring at Stefan for a long time, she turned around and couldn’t help but reach out to trace the lines on his face with her fingers.

The man in his sleep seemed to feel a touch, his handsome eyebrows furrowed undetectably, his eyelashes trembled slightly, but he didn’t intend to open them.

After waiting for a moment, Martha turned around guiltily, no longer looking at the man's alluring cheek.

She moved her body, frowned slightly, the crazy scene of last night appeared in her mind, her heart beat faster unconsciously, and her cheeks became rosy again.

The next second, her waist was suddenly hugged by a big hand.

Stefan buried his head in Martha's hair and took a deep breath, "Are you hungry?"

Martha blushed, and her long eyelashes fluttered slightly. With her eyes closed tightly, she pretended to be asleep.

The man waited for a long time but did not hear an answer, the corners of his mouth slightly raised, knowing that she was pretending to be asleep.

His hand slipped under the covers and touched Martha's shoulder.

The woman's smooth skin darkened his eyes.

Martha obviously felt something, and couldn't help cursing in a low voice, "Bastard!"

Hearing that, Stefan smiled softly, with the corners of his lips slightly raised.

Just when he was about to take the next step, Martha quickly reached out and grabbed his big hand.

"No, we have to go home today."

The man frowned, and his face sank.

Martha couldn't help rolling her eyes when she saw his dissatisfied expression.

Why was this man so physically strong? He went crazy last night, but in the early morning, he still wanted to...

Before she could figure it out, the man's big hand had reached out and put it directly on her shoulder.

Martha trembled, and immediately moved to the side of the bed, staring at the man next to her in embarrassment, "Stefan!"

After the man lowered his eyes in silence for a moment, he looked up again, his eyes full of aggrieved expressions.

When she saw it, her heart softened.

Fortunately, at the most critical moment, she chose to rush into the bathroom with the quilt in her arms.

The man who was left alone on the bed saw the woman running away with obvious astonishment on his face.

It never occurred to Stefan that Martha would do this. He thought she would give in to him.

Now it seemed that he had to wait until evening.

He sighed regretfully, reached for the clothes on the bedside table and put them on.

The clothes were prepared when we booked the hotel a few days ago, just to prevent him from losing control and having nothing to wear the next day.

Now it seemed that this clothing was coming in handy.

Once Stefan was fully dressed, he picked up the other set of clothes on the bedside table, ignoring the scattered torn clothes on the floor, and headed straight for the bathroom.

In the bathroom, Martha, who hid there, calmed down after a long time.

Just when she was about to change into her bathrobe, there was a knock on the door.

She turned her head vigilantly and looked towards the door, "What's wrong?"

"Here's your clothes." Stefan's mouth curled into a wicked smile as he tightened his grip on the clothes in his hand.

Martha paused in the bathroom, and looked in the direction of the door in disbelief.

The clothes she wore yesterday were all torn to shreds by this man violently.

Did he get new clothes delivered so quickly?

Just when she was puzzled, the husky male voice outside the door sounded again, "The clothes were prepared a few days ago. Open the door."

After a moment of hesitation, Martha turned the lock, opened the door slightly, and held out a hand.

Stefan's lips curved slightly as he smiled and placed his hand on hers.

The woman didn't get the clothes, so she gave him a displeased look.

Seeing her annoyed look, Stefan unconsciously widened his smile.

He didn't continue to tease her, and gave her the clothes directly.

They still have a lot of time, and he could afford to wait.

He smiled slightly, and he was not at all annoyed when he saw the door shut as soon as Martha got the clothes.