#### Good bye 651

## **Chapter 651 Honeymoon**

Stefan and Martha walked hand in hand into the Doyle Manor, and Jimmy, who had been eagerly waiting at the door, ran towards them.

Jimmy hugged his mommy's thigh, and he raised his face and showed a big smile.

"Daddy, Mommy, you are back!"

"Has Jimmy eaten yet?"

Martha smiled and bent over to hug Jimmy, with faint tiredness in her eyes.

Jimmy nodded lightly, "Daddy, Mommy, Bianca left food for you too."

Standing aside, Stefan saw the tired look in Martha's eyes at a glance, and the guilt flashed in his eyes.

He stepped forward and reached out to take Jimmy, "Let me do it."

Martha responded softly, and handed her son to Stefan.

After taking hold of Jimmy, Stefan lifted him up onto his shoulders directly.

"What did Jimmy have for breakfast?"

"I ate sandwich and milk."

Jimmy's sweet voice rang out above Stefan's head, and the smile on Jimmy's face never disappeared after seeing them.

Martha looked at Jimmy, who was obviously much more cheerful, and suddenly realized something.

On the eve of the wedding, she feel Jimmy's uneasiness, but she thought it was her illusion.

In her opinion, Jimmy was still so young, now that she and Stefan were by his side, how was it possible for Jimmy to feel uneasy?

It wasn't until the moment Stefan put Jimmy on his shoulders that she suddenly figured out what Jimmy was uneasy about all this time.

He'd been uneasy about her relationship with Stefan.

Their wedding completed broke down all Jimmy's uneasiness, which made him look a lot more cheerful than before.

When Martha thought of that, she felt guilty towards her child.

After she sighed silently, she smiled and stepped forward to hold Stefan's big hand.

"Jimmy, our family will never be separated from now on."

Jimmy's eyes lit up obviously, he nodded with a smile, and echoed loudly, "Nick, Grandpa and Granny Bianca will also be with us!"

"OK." Martha smiled softly, took Stefan's hand and walked towards the living room.

As soon as they walked into the living room, Bianca's loving voice rang out, "You're back! Breakfast is on the table."

Maxwell, who was sitting on the sofa, heard the voice, put down the newspaper in his hand, and turn towards the three people.

The woman had a big smile on her face as she held Stefan's hand while their little one sat happily on Stefan's shoulder. The man himself had a faint smile. They looked like a happy family of three.

Maxwell smiled and said softly, "Come over and have dinner."

...

In the evening, Stefan's assistant suddenly walked into the room with a pile of documents.

"Mr. Harrison, I have brought all the planning cases you asked for."

"Put them on the table."

Stefan glanced at his assistant before continuing to work on the documents in his hand.

After the assistant responded respectfully, he put down the documents in his hand, and picked up all the documents that Stefan had finished before leaving the Doyle Manor.

Martha, who was sitting in front of the easel, was wondering what to paint next, Stefan suddenly said, "Come take a look at these planning cases."

"Me?" Martha looked at him puzzledly wondering why he would ask her to look at those planning cases.

The man responded "yes" in a deep voice, and continued to work on the documents.

To make time for his honeymoon, he'd been overloaded with work lately.

And those planning cases were about the itinerary planning of the honeymoon trip, which he had ordered his assistant to do as early as a month ago.

Each planning case introduced in detail different routes, customs and characteristics of each place.

As far as he was concerned, wherever Martha went was paradise, so he left choosing where they should go entirely up to her discretion.

After Martha got the answer, she thought that Stefan needed her help to look at the planning case, but when she opened one, she unexpectedly saw the words "Honeymoon Travel Planning Itinerary".

She was slightly taken aback, she obviously didn't expect that he would have someone make so many travel plans tailored towards their honeymoon trip.

She spent two hours reading over a dozen plans and selected five of them.

Feeling touched, she looked up at Stefan, "Stefan, thank you."

The tour end of each of these plans was Z Country, and she knew that it was because he wanted her to spend some time there.

In the future, when she resumed working, it might be difficult for her to make free time to go back to Z Country.

The man paused briefly upon hearing her voice but then replied warmly, "Every bride who gets married has a honeymoon trip, and so does my bride."

"Are Melissa and Eden going together?" Martha asked with a smile, her eyes filled with anticipation.

Stefan's lips curled slightly as he spoke in a deep voice, "You can ask."

The woman immediately dialed the number of her best friend, and soon the latter's lazy voice came from the mobile phone.

"Hello, Martha, why are you calling me?"

"Melissa, do you want to go on a honeymoon trip together?"

On the other side of the phone, Melissa's sleepy eyes lit up, and she happily replied, "Sure thing! When and where?"

"I have preliminarily screened out five proposals here, would you like to come and take a look?" Martha asked with a smile. Hearing the slightly tired voice of her best friend, she knew that she was too tired from making out with Eden yesterday.

Upon hearing that, Melissa agreed without the slightest hesitation.

Now she couldn't wait to leave the wedding room immediately, otherwise she might not be able to get out for two or three days.

Eden took her like crazy last night, and had been refusing to let her go.

Later, she thought he would be exhausted after a crazy night, but who would have thought that he took her again before she even woke up!

When she first met Eden, she thought he was a gentle man. Now looking back, she realized she had been blinded.

Melissa sighed and gave Eden a kick before propping herself up.

The man lying on the bed had a slight smile on his lips, but his eyes couldn't hide his distress for her.

It was all his fault for not being able to restrain himself.

But she was a fatal temptation to him, and now that they were finally legally married, how could he resist his desire for her...

# **Chapter 652 You Are Gorgeous**

In the evening, Melissa and Eden arrived at the Doyle Manor just in time for dinner.

So, they had a dinner there at their convenience.

After the meal, Martha excitedly dragged Melissa to her room, and placed the five plans she had selected in front of her.

"These are the five plans I have chosen. If you think they're not good, there are more over there."

Martha pointed to the stack of plans placed beside her, walked to the sofa and sat down, looking a little tired.

Melissa followed her gaze, and was stunned when she saw a pile of plans.

She turned her head in shock to the woman sitting on the couch and said, "Stefan is really rich. He has made so many plans just for a honeymoon trip!"

"I was shocked too." Martha gave a wry smile and picked up an apple from the table to start nibbling on it.

Melissa pounded her waist while looking at the five plans in her hand.

After watching for a while, she went straight to the bed and lay down.

"Martha, come here and massage my waist."

Martha paused, blinked her eyes, then put the unfinished apples on the coffee table, smirked and walked towards the bed.

She sat on the bed and rubbed Melissa's waist, jokingly saying, "I never thought that a gentle man like Eden, would actually be so intemperate."

"Hmph, he's just a beast in human form!" Melissa cursed, and silently marveled at her own wise decision.

If she hadn't seized the opportunity to leave the wedding room, maybe Eden was still clinging to her now.

After chuckling, she continued speaking, "Don't be so harsh on him. He just knew the fun of it. It's not strange that he can't help it."

"What you said makes sense."

Melissa put down the plan in her hand seriously, and nodded slightly.

Then she turned her head and looked at Martha curiously, "Why are you so alive and kicking today?"

"It stands to reason that Stefan should make out with you more crazily. But why do you look so much better than me?"

Martha's hand paused, and memories of last night involuntarily crossed her mind, causing her face to instantly turn red.

They indeed spent a crazy night last night, but they didn't have sex this morning because she ran away from him timely.

As she thought of that, she said with a smile on her face, "I escaped it this morning."

Melissa couldn't help feeling sad when she heard that.

"Damn it, Eden didn't even give me a chance to escape!"

"But doesn't that just prove how beautiful you are?"

Martha pinched Melissa's waist with a smirk.

Melissa flinched, and immediately pinched Martha back.

The two of them played around and laughed in the room.

After they got tired of playing around, they lay on the bed and looked at their honeymoon plans together. They discussed where would be a good place to go for their honeymoon trip.

In the living room, Stefan looked at Eden who was full of vitality unlike before.

"It seems that you are not as desireless as you usually appear."

"Same goes for you," Eden responded lightly while her gaze kept looking towards upstairs.

Melissa followed Martha to her room. He didn't know when they would come downstairs.

He had to admit that he had started to miss her when they were just separated for a while.

Stefan calmly reached out and took a sip of the water on the table, and said in a deep voice, "They should choose their honeymoon travel plans upstairs."

"Should we go together?" Eden frowned slightly, and his cold voice rang out.

Stefan pursed his lips and responded lightly.

He didn't want to go with Eden, but after thinking that Eden and Melissa could take care of Jimmy for him, and in that case, he could spend more time alone with Martha, he suddenly felt it was not bad to go on a honeymoon trip together.

Eden sighed helplessly after remaining silent for some time. "It seems like we have no choice but to go together now."

Melissa and Martha were so good friends that they had a wedding together. Now, they must feel very happy to go on a honeymoon trip together.

As long as she was happy, he didn't mind going on honeymoon together.

At this time, he had no idea that Stefan had planned to leave Jimmy to his care on the honeymoon trip.

After an hour passed, it was getting dark.

Eden, who was sitting in the living room, waited for a long time, but there was no sign of Melissa going downstairs, so he had no choice but to follow Stefan upstairs.

They knocked on the door, and when they heard the answer, they pushed the door open and went in.

Eden cleared her throat, and looked at Melissa, whose face was flushed. "It's getting late. We should go back."

"I'm not going back tonight. I'm going to sleep with Martha."

After considering the benefits of staying here to sleep – such as finding some peace and quiet to get a good night's rest – she decided not to go back home to sleep at night.

And Martha nodded knowingly after seeing her best friend winking at her. "That's right, Melissa is sleeping with me tonight. You guys can figure out where you're sleeping."

# Chapter 653 He Doesn't Want to Stay Alone Anymore

The two men standing outside the door heard that and their faces immediately darkened.

In the next second, they both refused in unison, "No way."

When Melissa heard that, she put her hands on her hips angrily, retorting angrily, "Why not?"

When Martha remembered what happened last night, she also spoke firmly, "Stefan, Melissa is going to sleep here tonight. Whether you're okay with it is not important!"

"I..." Stefan frowned slightly and was about to speak when Martha interrupted him coldly.

"Get out! We have private matters to discuss." Martha pretended to look fierce as she glared at Stefan and said unkindly.

What she didn't know was that in Stefan's eyes, her appearance had a certain charm.

Having seen Martha's gentleness and coldness all the time, suddenly seeing her fierce look made him feel like she had become more lively.

Because of the presence of Eden and Melissa, he didn't retort upon Martha, or she might quarrel with him after Eden and Melissa left.

As for Eden, after taking a deep breath, he softened his tone.

"Melissa, be good. Let's go home."

Melissa's face flushed red when she heard that.

For some reason, it reminded her of the man moaning against her ear last night.

Immediately afterwards, when she thought of how unrestrained he was yesterday afternoon till now today, her body trembled, and her heart became more determined not to go back with him.

She clenched her hand and looked at him resolutely.

"I'm not going back tonight. Go back to sleep by yourself."

After saying that, Melissa got up and walked to the door of the room, closing the door with a "snap".

It wasn't until she closed the door that she breathed a sigh of relief.

Sitting on the sofa watching all of these events unfold before her, Martha couldn't help but burst into laughter

She teased,"Are you shy?"

"Don't talk nonsense," replied Melissa softly while betraying herself through reddening cheeks.

Martha smiled, walked over with a smile, took the hand of her best friend, walked to the sofa and sat down.

"Okay, okay, I won't tease you anymore. Let's continue discussing our honeymoon plans."

"Alright." After Melissa agreed, she expressed her thoughts again. "First of all, we must go to Sealand, otherwise this honeymoon will not be complete."

Martha nodded in agreement when she heard this.

Outside the room, two men who were locked out looked at each other and could only sigh helplessly.

Just as Eden still wanted to knock on the door, Stefan stopped him and said, "If you knock on the door now, she may stay here for more than one night."

Eden froze, and finally had no choice but to put down his arms.

"I shouldn't have come."

He came over with Melissa to discuss their honeymoon plans but Melissa ended up staying here for a night.

Today was the second day after the wedding, but he had to sleep alone!

Thinking of this made Eden look at Stefan standing in front of him with displeasure.

Stefan's eyes darkened, and he retorted angrily, "I wouldn't have let you guys in if I had known earlier."

It was the second day after his wedding, too!

Who would want to sleep alone!

After the two men snorted at each other, they left the door of the room one after the other.

That night, Stefan slept with Jimmy and Eden slept in the guest room.

Martha and Melissa, had a good chat, but the two men stayed up all night.

...

The next day, when Martha and Melissa went downstairs for breakfast with dark circles under their eyes, Stefan and Eden were already sitting at the table.

Seeing Martha's appearance, Stefan asked meaningfully.

"How did you sleep last night?"

"Very well," replied Martha stubbornly trying hard not show any signs of fatigue.

The next second, she covered her mouth and couldn't help but yawn.

Stefan, who was sitting across from her, smiled unconsciously when he heard that.

The two of them probably talked all night last night, so now they looked like they lacked sleep.

He smiled and picked up a fried egg and put it on Martha's plate.

"Eat an egg."

Martha naturally noticed the smile on the man's lips, but she couldn't do anything about it.

She picked up the fried egg and ate it with her head down.

Eden also put a fried egg on Melissa's plate, and asked with a smile, "Do you still want to stay here?"

"Why not?" Melissa stubbornly replied with her head held high, but the weariness in her eyes betrayed her fatigue.

She thought she could have a good rest living here, but they chatted excitedly until dawn.

As soon as dawn broke, hunger swept over her.

In the noon, Melissa and Martha were too sleepy, so they went to take a nap.

After exchanging a glance with Stefan, Eden was afraid of any more unexpected incidents. While they were asleep, Eden went in and hugged Melissa before leaving the Doyle Manor directly.

It wasn't until he left the Doyle Manor that Stefan breathed a sigh of relief.

He didn't want to stay alone again at night.

After Eden and his wife left, Stefan quickly climbed onto the bed and lay down beside Martha, gently embracing her in his arms.

He smelled Martha's unique smell, the corners of his lips slightly raised, and his heart skipped a beat, he couldn't help but lower his head and directly kissed the latter.

Her lips were soft and sweet, making his sanity quickly disappear without a trace.

Martha, who was still asleep, was suddenly kissed by someone, and couldn't help but groan.

Seemingly being encouraged by her groan, he couldn't help but deepen the kiss.

Martha's breath domineeringly, wishing he could take her as his own now.

When she couldn't catch her breath, she opened her eyes in shock and saw the handsome face in front of her magnified.

"Stefan, why are you here?"

He smiled and pulled away, allowing her to catch her breath.

His lips curled up slightly, and he smiled brightly. "I missed you, so I came."

"Where's Melissa?"

After returning to her senses, Martha asked suspiciously.

Stefan smiled and blinked, and replied meaningfully, "She may be almost home now."

After he said that, he turned over and directly pressed the woman under him.

Immediately afterwards, without waiting for Martha to speak again, he lowered his head and kissed her red lips again...

On the other side, the black car was driving fast on the highway.

While driving, Eden couldn't help looking at the woman in the back seat through the rearview mirror.

The woman lay on the back seat, with her eyes tightly closed and a faint smile at the corner of her mouth. It was unclear whether she was dreaming of something pleasant.

Seeing this scene, he sighed helplessly.

Eden felt both sympathy and relief as he didn't have to sleep alone tonight.

That night, Melissa paid a heavy price for sleeping too soundly in the car.

While scolding Eden for being a beast in human form in her mind, she couldn't help begging for mercy.

### **Chapter 654 Jimmy Wants a Sister**

Two days passed in a blink of an eye, and a group of five people embarked on a honeymoon trip after saying goodbye to their families.

Jimmy was very happy to be able to go out to play this time.

He was happy that he could finally go on a trip with his parents, and of course, before going on a trip, he didn't forget to leave Nick to his grandfather and Bianca.

Before leaving, he specifically told Bianca what Nick would eat and when it needed to get vaccinated.

When it was time to leave, Jimmy hugged Nick tightly for a while before finally letting go reluctantly.

On the plane, Jimmy looked at his mother with excitement.

"Mommy, where is our first destination?"

"Lover Island." Martha responded wearily, tilting her head and preparing to sleep on the plane.

Seeing his mommy's tired look, Jimmy frowned suspiciously, "Mommy, did you not sleep well last night?"

When Martha heard that, her face turned red, and she glared at Stefan who was sitting next to her.

How could she have slept well last night? This man had been pestering her until late into the night before sleeping himself.

Now even Jimmy knew that she hadn't slept well; how was she supposed to answer now?

Stefan who had been stared at by Martha showed no signs of embarrassment but instead answered seriously, "Your mommy is recovering from a serious illness, so she's been sleepy these days."

Jimmy suddenly realized what happened and obediently covered Martha with a blanket, saying, "Mommy, take a good rest."

Melissa sitting beside them couldn't help but chuckle after hearing all this. "Oh I see! I thought Martha had already fully recovered!"

Martha glared at her best friend in embarrassment, blushed and said nothing.

Stefan couldn't help but smile at Martha's reaction, and he patted her head lovingly.

"Be good now! Rest properly. I'll wake you up later."

"Uh," Martha responded in a low voice, reclined in her seat and closed her eyes gently.

Jimmy, who was sitting next to her, saw Melissa's bright smile, and his eyes lit up.

He always knew that Melissa was pretty, but he didn't expect she would look even better when she smiled.

He squinted his eyes, unbuckled the safety buckle, ran to Melissa and opened his arms.

"Melissa, give me a hug."

"OK," Melissa smiled and lifted Jimmy onto her lap.

A big smile appeared on Jimmy's face, and he said softly, "Melissa, you are so pretty."

"Of course!" Melissa's mood obviously improved when she heard the compliment.

Eden frowned slightly, and after a long silence, he got up, picked Jimmy up and put him on the chair next to Melissa.

"Jimmy, you're getting bigger now. Melissa will get tired if you keep sitting on her lap."

Jimmy was stunned, and after thinking for a moment, he nodded in agreement.

"I'm a big boy now, it's not right for me to sit on Melissa's lap."

Melissa, who was sitting next to him, couldn't help chuckling, and stretched out her hand to pinch his chubby cheeks .

"Jimmy is so cute."

"Melissa is cute too," Jimmy replied sweetly, causing her heart to melt even more.

Eden looked at her deeply and asked in a low voice, "Do you want a child too?"

After Melissa came to her senses, her face turned red and she scolded angrily, "Stop talking."

Eden smirked slightly but didn't say anything else.

Jimmy blinked and turned to look at Melissa, "Melissa, can you give me a sister?"

He really wanted to have a younger sister, since his classmates who had younger sisters could brag about it at kindergarten every day

And he only had Nick.

Melissa was taken aback for a moment, and under Eden's smiling gaze, she managed to come up with an answer that would satisfy the child without making any promises.

"If you want a younger sister, why don't you ask your mommy?"

When Jimmy heard that, his eyes lit up.

He thought, "That's right. Why did I forget that Mommy could have another baby?"

With this thought in mind, Jimmy secretly made up his mind to have a good talk with his mommy about having a baby girl at night.

Seeing Jimmy's happy face, Melissa turned her head and silently glanced at Martha who was asleep, with a mischievous look in her eyes.

She wondered how would Martha react when she knew about that.

Jimmy, after secretly planning on it with Melissa for a long time, he finally remembered his purpose of coming here.

He tilted his head and asked, "Melissa, what does the Lover Island we're going to look like?"

Melissa blinked her eyes, took out the tablet from her bag, drew out the photos and showed Jimmy the pictures she found on the Internet.

"Lover Island is known as one of the five most romantic places in the world, and it is called Ocean Paradise, so your mommy and I would like to take this opportunity to go see it together."

Jimmy's eyes lit up when he looked at the sea view photos on the tablet screen.

"Jimmy likes the ocean too."

"It's because you like it that our first travel destination is Lover Island."

Melissa affectionately rubbed Jimmy's head, feeling that he was so cute.

#### **Chapter 655 It's Too Late for Regrets**

At dusk, the group finally arrived at Lover Island.

The entire island was filled with soothing piano music that put everyone in a relaxed mood.

As soon as they walked out of the airport, someone drove up respectfully, "Mr. Harrison, we have prepared a private car for you."

"Okay." Stefan replied and took Martha's hand as they walked.

"My assistant will prepare a private car and hotel rooms for us before we arrive at each location," Stefan explained.

Melissa, who walked behind, couldn't help but marvel at the power of money.

And she was lucky enough to use it.

As they got into the car, Jimmy curiously looked around.

When the driver drove to the hotel, the tour guide sitting next to him smiled and began introducing Lover Island to them.

"Mr. Harrison, Mrs. Harrison, Lover Island is one of the most romantic places in the world. Residents on the island love music, so you can hear mellow and romantic piano music everywhere on this island."

"In addition, you can see the clearest sea in the world here. If you like the scenery here, then take half-day trip around island to experience native life."

As soon as she finished speaking, Jimmy couldn't wait to ask her another question, "Miss, are there any other fun places on this island?"

The tour guide saw Jimmy's bright smile and sighed inwardly about his stunning looks while maintaining a serious look on his face.

Before she came, the largest tourism company on the island specially asked her to treat Stefan and his team strictly.

Since Stefan was the investor in the largest tourism company on the island, he was a big shot whom she could not afford to offend.

Only when Mr. Harrison and Mrs. Harrison had fun, could tourism industry on this small island prosper further!

After she regained her senses, she quickly answered, "There is a wild animal park on the island, which is built in the southeast of the island."

"The park is built by the sea. There are more than 10, 000 rare animals in the park. The scenery inside is unique, and its design based upon animal habits. You'll love it, kid."

Jimmy's eyes lit up, and he looked at the tour guide sitting in the passenger seat with excitement.

"Miss, is there a giraffe inside?"

"Sure," the tour guide replied in a warm voice, and then continued, "Not only are there giraffes, but also tigers, alligators, sharks and so on. I believe you will love it once you go."

Jimmy turned his head to look at Martha eagerly. "Mommy, shall we go to the park now?"

Seeing Jimmy's eager face, Martha was somewhat speechless.

It was getting dark now, so it might not be appropriate to go to the park.

She was about to speak when Stefan's gentle voice sounded, "Jimmy, we've been after a day's flight today. How about we go tomorrow instead?"

After hesitating for a moment, Jimmy reluctantly nodded his head.

The tour guide saw that he looked somewhat disappointed and worried that Stefan and Martha would be unhappy because of this, so she suggested, "The hotel is right by the beach with sea view rooms. Mr. Harrison, you can take your wife and child to the beach for fresh air after some rest."

When Jimmy heard that, he perked up again and felt less upset.

He looked expectantly towards Martha again, fearing that Daddy might refuse him once more.

Martha reached out and pinched Jimmy's face fondly, "Okay, we'll go to the beach to pick up shells later."

"Mommy is the best."

Satisfied, Jimmy threw himself into his mommy's arms, burying his face into her chest.

In the next second, he was picked up by Stefan, who stared at him with dark eyes.

"What about me?"

"Daddy is great too."

Jimmy quickly showed a big smile, and replied flatteringly.

Stefan responded lightly, and placed Jimmy beside him.

After Jimmy sat back on the seat again, he resumed looking curiously outside through the car window.

Stefan, who was sitting next to him, darkened his eyes, and sighed helplessly when he saw the excited look of Jimmy.

He planned on having a romantic honeymoon with Martha and spending their alone time for a month, but in the end, Jimmy, Eden and Melissa also came with them.

But it was not a problem. If he wanted to spend time alone with Martha, he could completely leave Jimmy to Eden and Melissa's care.

After the group arrived at the hotel, they took a short break and set off towards the beach together.

As soon as Jimmy walked into the beach, he couldn't help running. While running, he happily shouted to his mommy, "Mommy, this place is so beautiful!"

After Martha responded with a smile, she couldn't help reminding him, "Jimmy, take care."

Stefan put his hand around Martha's, and a husky voice came from his thin lips, "Do you like this place?"

Martha glanced sideways, and immediately saw the man bathed in the afterglow of the setting sun.

She froze for a moment, and the corners of her mouth unconsciously curled into a chuckle.

"It's beautiful here."

"As long as you like it."

Stefan took Martha's hand tightly and walked slowly on the beach with her.

The shadows of the two were stretched very long under the setting sun, and finally overlapped.

Melissa, who was a few steps behind them, was kissed by the man beside her as she began to express her thoughts

When she was almost out of breath, Eden let go of Melissa slowly.

She stared at Eden in embarrassment, and cursed angrily, "What a east!"

"A beast that is in heat all the time!"

Melissa thought of this and suddenly felt like crying.

"Why does Eden appear to be an average person on the outside, but he is a lustful man on the inside?"

She began to think about why she fell in love with him in the first place.

Eden seemed to read her thoughts at a glance. The corners of his mouth slightly raised, he leaned over and whispered in her ear, "It's too late for regrets now."

Melissa frowned slightly, and stretched out her hand angrily to push him away.

"Get out of the way, I'm here to enjoy the scenery."

After saying this, Melissa began to stride forward with a serious expression on her face, as if she really was there for a stroll.

With a slight smile on his lips, he stepped forward quickly, put his arms around her slender waist, and walked slowly on the beach with her.

That night, after the five of them had dinner together, they went back to their rooms to rest.

Jimmy went to the shower first, leaving only Stefan and Martha in the room.

Stefan looked at Martha who was folding clothes with deep eyes, and couldn't control himself anymore, he directly pinned Martha on the bed.

He lowered his head and kissed Martha's red lips.

Martha was taken aback for a moment, and after regaining her senses, she pushed the man away vigorously, and said in a panic, "What are you doing? Jimmy is still in the room."

The man's eyes darkened and his voice gradually became hoarse.

"Don't worry, Jimmy won't shower that quickly."

"You..."

Martha opened her mouth and wanted to refute, but the man had lowered his head and blew gently on her earlobe, which made her tremble all over, and swallowed the rest of the words.

The corners of Stefan's lips were slightly raised, and he kissed her red lips in satisfaction.

His big hands pinched her waist...

Just then, the sound of water in the bathroom stopped, snapping Martha back to her senses, and she started pushing Stefan again. "Get up. Jimmy's done showering."

Chapter 656 Honey, When Will We Have a Second Child?

It was rare for Stefan to see Martha's panic-stricken appearance. With unsatisfied desire, he lowered his head to kiss her again.

With a smile on his lips, he got up and walked towards the living room.

Seeing him leave, Martha quickly sat up from the bed and straightened her clothes, fearing that Jimmy would find out something fishy later.

Not long after, Jimmy came out of the bathroom, wiped his head and asked doubtfully, "Mommy, where's Daddy?"

When he just went to take a shower, his parents were still chatting and laughing here.

After taking a shower, his daddy left.

Just as Martha was thinking about what to say, Stefan came in from the outside with a glass of water.

"Your mommy said she was thirsty. I go get her some water."

As he said that, he stretched out his hand and handed the water glass in his hand to Martha sitting by the bed.

Martha blushed, and quickly took a sip of water.

"Jimmy, you haven't drunk water all day. Do you want some?"

After Jimmy responded with a soft voice, he took the water handed over by his mommy.

Stefan sat on a chair, crossed his long legs, "The scenery here is wonderful. Do you want to try cycling around the island tomorrow?"

At this time, Martha had stood up, reached out to take the towel that Jimmy used to dry his hair, and wiped Jimmy's hair.

When she heard that, she hesitated for a moment, and then asked, "The island should be rather large. Will it be too tiring to ride around the island?"

"Mommy, that's much more challenging."

Jimmy looked at his mommy with sparkling eyes and an eager look on his face.

Martha frowned slightly, and looked at Stefan worriedly.

"Jimmy hasn't learned to bike yet."

Stefan saw through Martha's worries at once, and said with a smile, "There are bicycles built for three on the island. By then, Jimmy can sit in the middle. He can choose when and when not to ride it."

Martha's eyes lit up, "That's a good idea."

Jimmy also nodded happily, and excitedly echoed, "Daddy, you are so smart!"

Stefan smiled unconsciously and his mood improved a lot.

After discussing for a while, Stefan was rushed to take a bath by Martha.

After Martha dried Jimmy's hair, Jimmy suddenly remembered the chat with Melissa on the plane this morning.

After hesitating for a moment, he smiled and approached his mommy. "Mommy."

As soon as Martha saw the look on Jimmy's face, she knew he had something to tell her.

She pretended not to know. While packing the suitcase, she asked casually, "What's up?"

"Mommy, Philip is my best friend in kindergarten," Jimmy said tentatively. When he didn't see any reaction from his mommy after that statement, he continued, "Philip has a sister who is really cute. He told me that she is pretty and well-behaved."

When Martha heard that, she almost guessed what Jimmy meant by saying that.

But having another child was something she wasn't quite ready for yet.

She needed to talk it over with Stefan.

After waiting patiently for some time without hearing a response from his mommy, Jimmy furrowed his brows and called out again, "Mommy?"

After Martha regained her senses, she turned to look at Jimmy.

"Does Jimmy want a sister too?"

"Yeah." Jimmy nodded excitedly, his big eyes full of longing.

If he had a younger sister, he could take her to play outdoors and give the best toys to her.

Also, he would protect his sister from being bullied by others.

Martha frowned slightly, and when she was thinking about how to reject Jimmy, Stefan's dull voice came from the bathroom.

"Will Jimmy take care of his little sister?"

Hearing his daddy's question suddenly, Jimmy turned around, nodded seriously with downcast eyes.

"Daddy... after I have a sister, I'll be like an older brother who will always take care of my young sis!"

Stefan dried his hair with a towel when he walked towards his son.

"Then what if your sister snatches toys from you?"

Jimmy paused, looked up at his daddy in surprise, and answered seriously.

"I'll give them to her. My toys are my sister's."

Martha was obviously taken aback when she heard that, and then she suddenly thought of the issues that existed in most families with over two children.

After a moment of silence, she asked, "Jimmy, aren't you afraid your sister will take away Daddy and Mommy's love for you?"

Jimmy froze for a moment, and looked at his mommy thoughtfully.

He felt relieved when he looked at his mommy's smiling eyes.

Immediately afterwards, he turned to look at his daddy in a panic, and asked uncertainly, "Will Daddy only like my sister?"

Stefan walked over quickly, lovingly stroking Jimmy's head.

"No, we'll love you as always. Our love for your sister is another kind of love."

"By the way, would Jimmy take good care of your sister if she were born?"

After Jimmy thought about it seriously, he nodded solemnly.

"I ask for a sister, so of course I'll take good care of her."

Hearing that, Stefan curled his lips in satisfaction, and continued to ask persuasively, "Jimmy, think about it again, do you really want a sister?"

As soon Stefan finished speaking, Jimmy's soft voice sounded immediately, "Daddy, I do want a sister, and I will take care of her."

Stefan's lips unconsciously curled upwards as he raised his eyebrows and smirked at Martha.

Martha's face turned red and she glared at him.

She knew that this man had a lot of bad intentions.

Stefan got Jimmy to agree, so that he could take some break when taking care of his daughter in the future.

At this time, Martha never imagined that when her daughter was born, Stefan would compete with Jimmy to take care of the little girl.

Jimmy had a big smile on his face when he got a positive answer.

"In the future, I'll also have a younger sister! She'll call me 'brother', act cute in my arms and give delicious food to me like Philip's sister does. Hooray!" Jimmy thought.

Just when Jimmy was in a daze, Stefan stepped forward, hugged Martha, and whispered softly in her ear.

"Honey, when shall we have a baby girl for Jimmy?"

# Chapter 657 Eden, Do You Like Me?

Martha felt the temperature on the man's body, and her pretty face turned red once again.

She pushed him with a blush and said, "Let go, Jimmy is still here."

The man chuckled, let go of Martha, and turned to look at Jimmy standing aside.

"Jimmy, do you want a sister?"

Jimmy turned his head and nodded heavily, "Yes."

Seeing her son's bright eyes, Martha suddenly felt angry, wishing she could walk over quickly and shake her silly son awake.

Her silly son hadn't realized that he was used and fooled but was still happy.

Stefan looked at Martha meaningfully, a smirk curled up on the corner of his moutht.

After Martha took deep breaths, she picked up her clothes and walked towards the bathroom in anger.

"I'm going to take a shower and calm down."

The door of the bathroom slammed shut, and Jimmy regained consciousness belatedly, and looked at his daddy with a puzzled expression.

"Daddy, what's wrong with Mommy?"

"It's okay, your mommy thinks it would be nice to have a little girl."

Stefan's mood lifted as he curled his lips into a smile, then pulled Jimmy over to sit down on the sofa.

Jimmy blinked and asked suspiciously, "Daddy, what are you going to tell me?"

"How did you know I was going to talk to you about something?"

The man raised his eyebrows slightly, and a look of surprise flashed in his eyes. He obviously didn't expect Jimmy to react so quickly.

Jimmy smiled slyly and explained rigorously.

"Daddy, you don't usually treat me like this. You suddenly dragged me to the sofa and sat down. You must have something to discuss with me."

Stefan nodded in agreement and said gently, "Jimmy, you just said that you wanted a younger sister. Does Jimmy know how to have a sister?"

"I know." The little one nodded seriously and answered his father's question with a straight face.

"As long as Daddy sleeps with Mommy, there will be a little sister, and when Mommy has a big belly, the little sister will be born soon."

Stefan froze for a moment, apparently unaware that Jimmy even knew this.

In the next second, Jimmy's soft voice sounded again, "Philip told me all this, and he also said that my sister would move when she was in Mommy's womb."

The shock in the man's eyes flashed again. He was marveling at the little one's sensitivity.

He regained his composure soon. Unexpectedly, his change was still seen by Jimmy.

His child is truly exceptional and not inferior to others.

The corners of Stefan's lips were slightly raised, and he touched Jimmy's head with a smile, "Jimmy is so smart."

"I pulled you here just to tell you, if you want a younger sister, give Daddy and Mommy some space, so that there will be a little sister in your mommy's belly."

Jimmy nodded seriously, then sighed helplessly.

"But it's so late now. Where else can I go?"

"What do you think of Eden's room?"

Stefan's eyes gradually darkened, and he was secretly glad that Eden and Melissa came here together.

Otherwise, he was really worried about leaving Jimmy alone in a room.

Jimmy blinked, and asked with some concern, "It's not good to go to Eden so late."

"Does Jimmy like Eden and Melissa?"

The man was not in a hurry, but instead asked a question with patience.

Hearing that, Jimmy nodded heavily, "Eden is gentle, Melissa is cute and charming, and has a good personality. Jimmy likes them very much."

"Do you think they like you?"

Stefan asked again in a gentle voice, making Jimmy think seriously.

After a while, he nodded seriously, "Yes, Melissa says I'm cute every time she sees me, and likes to pinch my cheeks, and Eden always smiles when he sees me."

"So they should all like me."

At this time, Jimmy didn't even know that he would be tricked by his father, causing Eden and Melissa to be infuriated.

After hearing the expected answer, Stefan nodded in agreement.

"Can Jimmy sleep with Eden and Melissa tonight?"

Jimmy blinked and looked at Daddy anxiously.

"Daddy, isn't this a bit inappropriate?"

Although he was young, he knew what and what not to do.

His intuition told him that he shouldn't go to sleep with Eden and Melissa at this late hour.

After all, in sleep, people who were woken up tended to be angered.

He thought so, and then said what was in his mind.

"It's so late now. Eden and Melissa should be asleep. They should be angry if I disturb them."

Stefan's eyes darkened, and he continued persuading Jimmy, "It's only past ten o'clock. Melissa is an online worker and she won't go to bed this early."

"Besides, doesn't Jimmy want to have a younger sister sooner?"

The temptation of the younger sister became the last straw that broke Jimmy's resistance, and he nodded firmly.

"Okay, then I'll go to Eden's room to sleep at night."

Stefan nodded in satisfaction, then led Jimmy to open the door and walked towards Eden's room.

When Jimmy stood at the door of Eden's room, Stefan said in a deep voice, "Eden is probably not interested in seeing Daddy so late. Does Jimmy know how to talk to Eden alone?"

"I know."

Jimmy had no guard up at all and happily nodded his head..

Stefan rubbed Jimmy's head in satisfaction, "Daddy will ring the doorbell for you, and you can go in with Eden to sleep later."

"Okay." Jimmy nodded firmly and watched as his father pressed the doorbell, then turned around and walked back to his own suite.

Stefan returned to the suite, still worried about Jimmy's safety. He stood at the door and observed Jimmy's every move through the peephole.

Outside the door, after Jimmy waited for a while, the door was opened by Eden.

Eden was obviously taken aback when he saw Jimmy standing at the door, and asked suspiciously, "Jimmy, why are you here?"

"Eden, do you like me?"

The man paused, then replied softly, "Yes, I do."

Hearing that, Jimmy immediately showed a big smile.

"I also like Uncle Eden."

Eden furrowed her brows slightly, a hint of darkness flashing in her eyes. "Is there something wrong?"

Jimmy clenched his little hand guiltily, and the smile on his face became brighter.

"Uncle Eden, can I sleep with you tonight?"

"No."

# **Chapter 658 Space for Them**

Eden decisively refused Jimmy's request, and his eyes darkened. He had just kissed Melissa's red lips when the doorbell interrupted them. He wanted to spend the night with Melissa and didn't want this little guy to interrupt them.

After he spoke, he saw the little guy pout and quickly explained, "I mean you should go find your mommy and daddy to sleep."

Jimmy bit his lip sadly; the tears in his big eyes were about to roll down.

While waiting for Eden, he had thought of this result.

But in order to have a sister, this mission must be successful.

He clenched, and looked pitifully at Eden standing in front of him, "Doesn't Eden like Jimmy?"

"That was not what I meant," Eden retorted without thinking.

Jimmy stopped sobbing immediately, and asked aggrievedly, "So can I sleep here with you then?"

"No," Eden refused again without hesitation.

Jimmy pursed his lips, and just as he started to cry, Melissa's joyful voice sounded from inside the room, "Why is Jimmy here?"

Soon, a slender figure came out of the room, and immediately saw Jimmy standing at the door with a pitiful face.

She immediately stepped forward and hugged Jimmy distressedly.

"What's wrong? Who made you cry?"

"Eden..."

Jimmy was about to complain about how Eden wouldn't let him into their room to sleep when Melissa glared at Eden angrily.

"Why are you bullying Jimmy?"

"I'm not," Eden explained helplessly. Just as he was about to explain what had just happened clearly, Melissa complained again in an annoyed tone, "If you're not bullying him then why is he crying?"

As she grumbled unhappily, she carried the little guy into their bedroom.

Jimmy put his arms around Melissa's neck, secretly heaving a sigh of relief.

It was a good thing Melissa came out, otherwise it might not be so easy for him to sleep with them today.

Eden was so poor to be misunderstood because of him.

Thinking so, Jimmy raised his eyes to look at Eden with sympathy.

After being stunned for seconds, Eden resigned himself to his fate and turned his head back to the room, just in time to meet Jimmy's sympathetic gaze, and his body froze again.

Was he being sympathized by Jimmy?

He had thought that coming for their honeymoon would give him and Melissa a sweet honeymoon time.

Yep, it was ruined by Jimmy on the first day of their honeymoon.

Did Jimmy have to sleep together with them in the next days of the honeymoon?"

When Eden thought of that, he couldn't help but get a headache, and secretly regretted opening the door just now.

On the other side, Stefan stood at the door of the room, and after seeing Jimmy being carried into Eden's room through the peephole, there was a slight smile on the corner of his mouth unconsciously.

As expected of his son, he was really clever.

And as Jimmy's daddy, he would definitely try his best to satisfy Jimmy's wish and try to let Jimmy have a younger sister sooner.

His eyes darkened, and after locking the door, he walked briskly towards the bedroom.

He had just walked into the bedroom when he saw Martha coming out of the bathroom in her dressing gown.

Martha was stunned when she saw the empty room, and the next second she saw the man who had just walked in from the door.

"Where's Jimmy?"

"Jimmy said he wanted to sleep with Melissa at night, so I sent him there."

After Stefan finished speaking, his eyes fell on Martha's curvy figure, and his throat tightened.

While wiping her hair, Martha asked doubtfully, "Really?"

Jimmy liked Melissa and Eden, but he didn't seem to like them so much that he would like to cling to them at night.

Did something happen during her shower that she didn't know about?

She thought, and asked, "Just now, did Eden come here?"

"No," Stefan responded softly, walked over naturally and took the towel that Martha used to wipe his hair, and gently wiped Martha's wet hair.

After a moment of silence, he suddenly realized that Martha was confused and explained in a deep voice, "Jimmy wanted a sister, so he left us with a space for two people."

Immediately after that, without waiting for Martha's reaction, Stefan pushed her down, lowered his head to kiss her red lips and smell her fragrance.

"Well." Martha's eyes widened, and her pretty face suddenly flushed.

She shoved the man who was on top of her helplessly, "You... you tell me clearly, where did Jimmy go?"

"Jimmy will sleep with Eden and Melissa tonight, don't worry, nothing will happen."

His pupils shrank slightly, and his eyes became more scarlet. After his Adam's apple rolled a few times, he leaned over to kiss her red lips again.

Martha was visibly relieved to hear his words.

Her body softened and she wrapped her arms around his neck.

Receiving a response,

Feeling his touch and , she softened her body, and her slender arms spontaneously hooked around the man's neck.

The man got a response and to satisfy his strong desires, his lips traveled down on Martha's body.

### Chapter 659 Don't Drive Me Away

The next day, Martha opened her eyes because she couldn't breathe properly.

As soon as she opened her eyes, she saw the handsome face in front of her. Her cheeks turned red and she pushed away the man on top of her in embarrassment.

"Stefan."

"What's wrong? Do you feel like one good morning kiss isn't enough?"

The man smirked and leaned closer to the woman beside him, his eyes darkening with a mischievous glint.

The woman's bare shoulders exposed outside the quilt were fatal temptation to Stefan, making him unable to resist approaching.

Just when he was about to kiss her red lips again, the woman stretched out her hand to stop him from approaching.

"Stefan, calm down."

Stefan frowned slightly, obviously not understanding what she meant.

"What do you mean?"

Martha sighed helplessly and looked at the man who was so close to her, saying in a displeased tone, "Can you please control yourself and not be so unrestrained all day long?"

"You're almost in your thirties. Can you be more mature?"

Stefan lowered his head and thought. Just when Martha thought he had listened to her, he raised his head and sealed her lips directly.

He pulled away only when Martha was almost out of breath.

He raised a smile and replied in a husky voice, "No, when I face you, I can't help myself at all."

"Martha, it's your fault for being so alluring."

Martha's cheeks turned redder at those words.

She stared at the ceiling speechlessly, and couldn't help wondering why Stefan could change so much from a ruthless CEO to a clinging sort.

When her mind was drifting, Stefan tilted his head and sealed Martha's lips again. His big hands caressed her smooth shoulders.

In the next second, he was pushed away again by Martha with all his strength.

He frowned in displeasure, lowered his head and bit her sweet lips in "retaliation".

Martha glared at him as her begging voice said, "Stefan, don't do that. We're going to ride around the island later, have you forgotten?"

Stefan paused in his actions. Though Martha looked rather angry, he thought her angry look was cute.

Martha read his mind and snapped, "If you dare to mess around again, you'll sleep in another room tonight!"

Stefan frowned and paused for a moment before rubbing Martha's shoulder pitifully, "Martha, I'll be good and listen to you. Don't make me leave, okay?"

Martha softened her heart and almost surrendered. Fortunately, her remaining sanity held on just in time and made her resolutely say, "Hmm, as long as you get up now and behave yourself, I won't kick you out."

After saying this sentence, she shrunk into the blanket as if she had done something wrong.

Stefan watched it with a faint smile on his lips.

It seemed that he should take it slowly in the future.

After pausing for a moment, he reluctantly got up and walked towards the bathroom to wash up.

When Martha heard the sound of closing bathroom door, she breathed out with embarrassment all over her face.

The events of last night were still vividly remembered by her. Thinking about it now made her feel crazy.

Martha moved her legs which were sore, feeling somewhat helpless while grinding teeth without tears.

If it happened again today, not only would she miss today's cycling around island, but she also could not walk out of this room with sore legs.

Fortunately... Stefan still had some sense left.

At this moment, Martha suddenly missed Jimmy's presence. If Jimmy stayed here last night, then this man wouldn't have been so unrestrained.

At present, Martha didn't know that even Jimmy couldn't stop what happened next door from happening.

Last night after Melissa hugged Jimmy back to their room, she told him bedtime stories to put him asleep.

When Jimmy fell asleep, Melissa turned over but suddenly met Eden's gaze.

Her heart trembled, knowing what he meant by that look.

However, since Jimmy was still sleeping on their bed right now, Melissa didn't think Eden would do anything crazy!

Melissa thought about it and forcibly looked towards Eden, pretending to be calm. "It's getting late. Let's sleep."

She closed eyes nervously, ignoring how fast her heartbeat was.

The next second, the man's husky voice with restrained emotion sounded in her ear, "Melissa."

Melissa's body stiffened, and she blushed. But she still pretended to hear nothing, closing her eyes and feigning sleep.

By the moonlight, Eden could clearly see the long eyelashes on the woman's face tremble lightly, and a faint smile unconsciously appeared at the corner of her mouth.

His eyes darkened, and he slowly reached out a big hand towards her.

Melissa opened her eyes suddenly, shoving Eden's big hand in a panic.

"No, Jimmy's still here."

Eden moved closer to Melissa's ear and whispered, "He fell asleep."

Immediately afterwards, without waiting for her to react, he leaned over and kissed her lips swiftly.

Since Melissa was afraid of waking Jimmy up, she spoke under her breath and kept pushing Eden away.

But her strength was so small that Eden remained unmoved.

Finally, before Melissa lost her sanity totally, she muttered, "Let's do it somewhere else."

A triumphant smile appeared on Eden's lips. He got up, picked her up and walked towards the bathroom.

After a long time, when he came out of the bathroom with Melissa in his arms again, the latter was sleeping drowsily in his arms.

With a satisfied smile on his lips, he gently put the woman on the bed.

Melissa automatically rolled to the inside of the bed, found a comfortable sleeping position and fell asleep deeply.

Eden, who was standing by the bed, raised his eyebrows when he saw this scene.

At first, he was not happy about Jimmy's arrival.

He felt that this little guy sleeping here would disturb the sweet time of the two of them.

But just now in the bathroom, he saw the timidity of the woman who wanted to resist but didn't dare to resist; he just felt that it was a sort of new experience.

Eden looked at Melissa, who had a tired expression on her face. He felt sorry for her and reached out to help her fix the hair on her forehead and gave her a kiss on the forehead.

Melissa moved unconsciously, turned around and hugged Jimmy who was sleeping next to her.

Seeing this scene, the man's eyes darkened, and his lips pursed slightly.

He could feel that Melissa loved children, so since they got married, they hadn't taken any contraceptive measures.

He wondered when there could be a baby in her stomach.

At that time, he believed that their home would become warmer and more harmonious.

### **Chapter 660 Pregnancy Is a Matter of Time**

When the five of them had breakfast together, Eden frowned slightly when he saw Stefan's spirited face.

"He sent his child to my room last night, while he spent a great night with his wife!" This realization annoyed Eden. He secretly made up his mind that he would never allow Jimmy to enter their room at night again.

Melissa, who was sitting next to him, was very energetic, looking at Martha who was sitting across from him with radiance.

"Martha, do you have any plans for today?"

"I heard that the coastal scenery on this island is good. Shall we go cycling around the island together?"

Martha paused while holding the spoon, and asked with a smile.

Melissa nodded happily when she heard that, and echoed, "Okay."

Jimmy put down the spoon and said with a smile, "Then Melissa can ride a tandem bicycle with Eden."

"Um," Melissa responded with a smile, what happened last night flashed through her mind, causing her cheeks to flush again.

Last night, she thought that Eden wouldn't take her since Jimmy was in the room.

Yet Eden still carried her into the bathroom and took her.

She didn't dare to groan loudly because of Jimmy's presence in the room.

After Stefan peeled the boiled egg in his hand, he put it on Martha's plate, "Eat an egg and replenish your energy."

Martha felt the soreness in her waist and gave a displeased glare at the man beside her.

It was this man's fault for not knowing how to control himself!

Anyway, the three of them were going to ride a three-person bicycle today. If she couldn't pedal, she would let this man do it.

She secretly thought to herself, and suddenly felt much better.

Melissa looked at Jimmy, who was eating porridge beside her, with a slight frown on her brow. Suddenly, she remembered the scene at the door last night and furrowed her brows in confusion.

"By the way, why did Jimmy show up at our room door last night?"

Martha's hands paused, and she turned to look at Stefan, "What the hell happened last night?"

Stefan touched his nose guiltily, and explained in a deep voice, "Jimmy said he has never heard Melissa tell him stories, and he wants to hear Melissa's stories to know if they are different from his mommy's."

"So, I let him go find Eden and Melissa by himself."

When Martha heard that, she frowned slightly.

She always felt that something was wrong, but she couldn't say exactly where.

Jimmy, who was eating next to her, widened his eyes when he heard his daddy's words.

That was not what Daddy told him last night. Now, in order not to be scolded by Mommy, Daddy actually told a lie!

Just as Jimmy was about to retort, Stefan gave him a meaningful look, as if saying, "It's you who want a younger sister, right?"

Jimmy bit his lip and gave his daddy a glare.

It was true that he wanted a younger sister.

He believed that his younger sister would be cute, always chase after him and call him "brother".

For having a lovely sister, paying such a small price was worth it.

Jimmy tightened his hand holding the spoon and nodded heavily, "Daddy's right."

Melissa didn't doubt what she heard that. Instead, she asked happily, "So now tell me, Jimmy, whose story is better? Mine or your mommy's?"

Jimmy glanced at his mommy guiltily, and after confirming that his mommy would not be angry because of such a trivial matter, he replied with a smile, "Mommy has a nice voice but her stories are too cliché. I prefer Melissa's stories – they're interesting and vivid."

When Melissa heard these words, she proudly raised her chin at her best friend, and looked at her proudly.

"I'm telling you as someone who works in literature – my stories are definitely not inferior to yours!"

Martha shook her head with a smile, and winked at Melissa playfully.

"If you love telling stories so much, then why don't you hurry up and have a baby? Maybe we'll even become family one day!"

Melissa's eyes lit up, she looked at Martha like she was enlightened, and agreed with her.

"That's not a bad idea! You'll definitely be a good mother-in-law of my child!"

Eden couldn't help rubbing his forehead, and looked at his wife with a headache.

His daughter, who had not yet been born, was already arranged to marry Martha and Stefan's son!

It seemed that he had to be more careful in the future. He couldn't let his daughter be fooled by Jimmy!

A bright smile appeared on Martha's lips, and she replied softly, "Don't worry. I'll treat your daughter like my own."

She and Melissa were good best friends, so she had always known that Melissa liked little girls and had always wanted to have a baby girl.

Now that Melissa was married to Eden, it was only a matter of time before she got pregnant.

Her Jimmy was smart and clever, and if he could really marry Melissa's daughter, it would be a good thing.

Sitting next to her, Stefan became alert in the face of all these changes.

When Martha gave birth to a girl later on, he must keep an eye on his little girl so that she won't be deceived by anyone else.

At this moment, Jimmy, who had been immersed in having food, suddenly put down the spoon in his hand and looked at Melissa eagerly.

"Melissa, can I sleep with you at night then?"

"Sure!"

"No!"

The voices of Melissa and Eden sounded at the same time, making the atmosphere at the table reach a freezing point.

After coming back to her senses, Melissa turned her head displeasedly towards Eden.

"It's rare that Jimmy wants to sleep with me and listen to my bedtime stories. Why not?"

Eden frowned and retorted in a low voice, "If Jimmy wants to hear a story, Martha can tell it too and Stefan can also do it."

Stefan raised an eyebrow but didn't intend on helping out in any way despite understanding what Eden meant by that.

Martha, who was sitting next to him, immediately understood what Eden meant. With Jimmy around, it was inconvenient for Eden and Melissa to make out with each other.

Martha raised a smile and couldn't help but think about what it would be like when Melissa had a child in the future.

By then, Eden and Melissa would seldomly have some alone time together.

Since they just got married, it would be better to give them more space to be alone.

With this thought in mind, Martha said, "Jimmy, come back to sleep together with me tonight."

"Why?" Jimmy pouted, apparently not expecting his mommy to intervene at this time.

Daddy said that he would have a younger sister only if Daddy and Mommy had the time to be alone.

If he slept together with Mommy tonight, when would he have a younger sister?

Martha glanced at Melissa jokingly, and turned to explain to Jimmy seriously, "Melissa's story is nice, but Jimmy is not the only one who wants to hear the story."

Jimmy froze in place, blinking his big eyes in confusion.

"Does Eden have to listen to bedtime stories when he sleeps?"

After saying that, he turned his head to look at Eden, and suddenly remembered what happened last night in his mind.

At that time, he went to Eden and Melissa, and Eden opened the door. After hearing that he wanted to sleep with them, Eden immediately rejected his request.

Could it be... Eden couldn't fall asleep if he didn't listen to a story at night?