

Good bye 661

Chapter 661 Underestimating Stefan's Strength

Martha nodded gently and smiled, "Yes, Eden also needs the company of Melissa."

Both Eden and Melissa blushed. They looked at each other and pursed their lips without saying a word.

Only Jimmy turned his head to look at the two with a puzzled expression, and finally his eyes fell on his mommy.

"But if I go there, then Eden and I can listen to Melissa's stories together."

Martha smiled and blinked, and after giving Melissa a sly look, she said something meaningful, "However, Jimmy can't listen to the story Melissa told Eden."

"Martha." Melissa's hand holding the spoon tightened, and she couldn't help calling out to Martha, for fear that the latter would say something inappropriate.

Then the little one spoke up with a look of confusion on his face. "Why not?"

Martha raised an eyebrow mischievously. Her voice was tinged with a hint of wickedness as she replied, "Because Jimmy is still young. Only adults can hear that story."

Melissa glared at her best friend when she heard that, and continued to eat with her head buried.

Eden, who was sitting next to her, twitched his mouth unconsciously, and was very satisfied with Martha's words.

After all, only when Jimmy didn't disturb him and Melissa could he do whatever he wanted at night.

Stefan, who was sitting opposite him, frowned slightly, his eyes were full of strange colors.

He thought, "Martha can really surprise me and bring me different new ideas."

Jimmy frowned in displeasure, and looked at his mommy unwillingly, "Mommy, Jimmy has grown up and can listen to stories for adults."

Martha was taken aback for a moment, and then couldn't help but burst out laughing.

After she laughed, she reached out and rubbed Jimmy's head, and said softly, "Eden is in his thirties, but Jimmy is only five years old."

Hearing that, Jimmy lowered his head in frustration.

He knew that his mommy meant that he should not sleep with Eden and Melissa.

But if he didn't sleep together with them, how could he have a sister?

Many children in the kindergarten had younger sisters. He was very envious and also wanted a younger sister.

Stefan noticed Jimmy's sadness and raised a smile.

It seemed that Jimmy really wanted a sister.

After the meal, he hugged Jimmy into his arms, purposely fell behind a few steps, and whispered in his ear.

“You can’t have a younger sister all at once. It has to be done step by step.”

Jimmy raised his eyes and looked at his daddy with a puzzled expression on his face.

A strange look flickered across Stefan’s face before he cooed softly, “I’ll try my best to make you mommy have a younger sister in her belly before you start school, okay?”

Jimmy’s eyes lit up, and he grabbed his daddy’s collar in surprise.

“Daddy, you didn’t lie to me?”

“Of course not,” Stefan raised his eyebrows and responded lightly.

Jimmy smiled in satisfaction when he heard that, and then held out his little finger solemnly to ensure that his father would not lie to him.

“Daddy, let’s pinky promise.”

“Okay,” Stefan replied in a deep voice as he hooked his own pinky finger around the child’s tiny one.

Jimmy’s mood improved a lot after getting his father’s promise, and he bounced around and took his mommy to enjoy the various scenery of Lover Island.

Not long after, a group of people stopped in front of the rental bicycle.

After confirming the price with the vendors, they rented a three-person bicycle and a two-person bicycle respectively.

Jimmy who was riding a bicycle for the first time was obviously very happy, bumping here and there, and finally smiled and said, “Mommy, can you buy me a bicycle when we go back?”

“Sure,” Martha replied with a smile.

After the group rode for a certain distance, only Stefan and Eden were left riding.

Eden looked sideways at Stefan beside him, raised his eyebrows slightly, “I never thought I’d see you riding a bicycle in my lifetime.”

“I never thought I’d see you riding either.” Stefan retorted coolly

Eden shook his head and laughed when he heard that.

On the back seat, Melissa held the camera and looked at Martha happily.

“Martha! Smile!” Melissa called out happily as she snapped several shots of mother-and-son duo together.

Melissa looked at the photos in the camera with satisfaction, and couldn’t help feeling amazed, “You’re sooo good-looking, and the photos look so great.”

“Melissa, you are good-looking too,” Jimmy looked at the smiling woman in front of him, and said softly.

Melissa smiled when she heard that, and replied happily, "Jimmy, you really have a good taste."

After a while, when Jimmy got tired of looking at the coastal scenery of Lover Island, he couldn't help reaching out and gently tugging at the hem of Stefan's clothes who was riding in front of him.

"Daddy, can we stop riding?"

"What does Jimmy want to do?"

Stefan glanced back and asked softly.

There was excitement in Jimmy's eyes, and he said with anticipation, "I want to go to the wildlife park."

"OK," after Stefan responded gently, he raised his eyebrows and looked at Eden who was riding beside him, "What do you think of it, Eden?"

"I'm fine with it." Eden replied lightly with no hint of fatigue despite having ridden for so long already.

Stefan pursed his lips, stopped the car on the side of the road, and made a call.

"Drive the car right under the lighthouse."

After saying that, he hung up the phone, and let Martha and her son get off from behind him on their bike seats before walking over towards where there was an unobstructed view of the sea nearby.

The island scenery wasn't bad at all; if Martha liked it here, then he wouldn't mind taking her here every year for some relaxation time together.

After Martha gave Jimmy a drink of water, she turned her head and saw the man leaning on the railing, bathing in the bright sunshine.

The man's chiselled cheeks looked even more handsome under the sunlight, making him look like Adonis.

She blinked and smiled contentedly.

Her husband was really good-looking.

After Martha came back to her senses, she walked over to him and asked earnestly, "Drink water?"

Stefan raised an eyebrow slightly, having taken note earlier when she had been momentarily stunned by his appearance.

With deep eyes, he took the water she handed over and unscrewed it, then handed it back, "You drink first."

The woman raised her eyebrows slightly as she looked at the unscrewed mineral water in front of her.

"Thank you."

After she took two sips of water, Stefan naturally took the water in her hand and took two sips.

Then when the woman was slightly dazed, he got up and walked two steps closer to her, and asked in a low voice in front of her, "Am I handsome?"

Martha blushed, and immediately thought of the scene just now.

Just now she was proud that such a good-looking person was her husband, but now that she was caught in the act, she couldn't help feeling a bit awkward.

The man standing in front of her noticed her change and couldn't help but smile. "Even if I am handsome, I belong to you," he said before kissing her on the lips.

Martha was slightly taken aback, but before she could react, the man had let go of her, took her by the hand and walked towards an open-top car parked nearby.

When she came back to reality, Melissa's smiling face appeared in front of her.

Seeing her best friend's teasing smile, the blush on her cheeks deepened unconsciously.

But Melissa didn't intend to let her go. Instead, she approached Martha with a smirk, and teased, "You two are quite stunning together; it makes me envious."

After Martha glanced sideways at Stefan, he retorted lightly. "Who knows if your handsome guy will let you have a good night's sleep tonight."

When Melissa heard this, her pretty face turned red, and she glared at Martha in embarrassment. "What are you talking about?"

Martha smiled and took Melissa's hand, whispering in her ear, "Jimmy isn't around you tonight. You should work hard on having a little baby."

With that said, Martha flashed Stefan a brilliant smile before taking the passenger seat.

Melissa, who was left alone, lowered her head in shame and indignation, and the picture of being in the bathroom last night kept appearing in her mind.

She secretly clenched the hand by her side and bit her lip.

Had she known, she wouldn't have made fun of Martha.

Now... how would she face Eden?

At this moment, Eden came with a drink, unscrewed it and handed it to Melissa.

"Drink water."

Melissa glared at him when she heard that, then walked towards the open-top car with a drink.

Eden frowned suspiciously, and looked at her distant figure in confusion.

What happened again?

He just saw Melissa taking pictures, so he wanted to buy a bottle of her favorite drink, but when he came back, she...

The next second, he suddenly remembered the suspicious redness on Melissa's cheeks.

A small smile played on his lips as he gained some understanding.

After the group got into the open-top car, Melissa couldn't help but wonder, "When was the car be arranged?"

"When Martha mentioned wanting to bike around the island last night, I had someone arrange for it," Stefan replied indifferently as he drove towards the wildlife park.

The woman sitting in the passenger seat raised her eyebrows slightly when she heard that.

Could it be that this man had expected that they would not ride for a whole day?

She touched her nose guiltily. After all, it was she who brought up biking around the island in the first place.

But if it weren't for this man's craziness last night, her legs wouldn't have been so weak and wobbly.

After Melissa heard the answer, she couldn't help feeling amazed by the power of money again.

"If we had known that Mr. Harrison had arranged for an open-top car, then we wouldn't have chosen to ride to see the scenery."

After she finished speaking, she leaned comfortably on the back seat, admiring the coastal scenery of Lover Island.

Jimmy nodded and agreed, "Yeah! Mommy is here to have fun and a relaxing trip. Why don't you take a car earlier when you have one?"

Martha choked suddenly and shrugged helplessly.

Before that, she didn't know that this man was capable enough to arrange an open-top car on Lover Island.

God knows how much she regretted choosing to ride around the island.

Thinking about it made her glare irritably at Stefan, "Why didn't you tell me that you have a car earlier?"

"You didn't ask me."

Stefan blinked, looking innocently at the woman in the passenger seat.

The woman froze for a moment, staring at the sky speechlessly.

She didn't even know he had a car!

In the next second, Jimmy's sweet voice sounded from the rear seat, "Mommy, you should be confident about Daddy's abilities."

"Jimmy's right." Stefan agreed with a slight smile.

Martha pretended not to hear it and turned her head to look at the scenery, thinking indignantly, "Huh! It's all my fault to underestimate Stefan's abilities. Just blame all this on me!"

Chapter 662 Do You Not Know It?

When the group arrived at the wildlife park, there were staff members waiting at the gate.

The staff members rushed up to them and said respectfully, "Mr. Harrison, Mrs. Harrison, Master Jimmy, welcome to the wildlife park."

Stefan glanced at him lightly, pursed his lips and said nothing.

Martha, standing next to him, smiled and said, "Thank you for your hard work."

"Not at all. It's our honor to serve you," replied the staff member with a shy smile before leading the group of people directly into the park.

Melissa, who was following behind, didn't regain her senses until she entered the wildlife park, and looked at Eden who walked beside her in shock.

Her eyes seemed to be asking why there were staff members coming out to greet them personally and lead them around.

Eden smiled and reached out to hold Melissa's hand, parted his lips, and explained, "Stefan has invested heavily in Lover Island's tourism industry, so these people are just trying to get on his good side."

Melissa was taken aback when she heard that.

Lover Island was one of the five most romantic places in the world, and most of the tourism here was even invested by Stefan!

It wasn't until this moment that Melissa clearly realized how rich and powerful her best friend's husband was.

The group followed their guide through various areas within the park with their first stop being an area dedicated solely for golden monkeys.

The monkey enclosure was built next to water with artificial hills surrounding it. The scenery was picturesque and very poetic.

Some monkeys were playing on top of these hills while others were playing around the pool, and some were chasing each other.

When Jimmy saw this scene, his eyes lit up, and he looked at the staff excitedly.

"Can I feed them?"

"Sure," the staff member said enthusiastically, and looked at Jimmy respectfully.

"Master Jimmy, these are special food for golden monkeys. You can try to feed them. They are very docile and will not scratch or bite people."

"Thanks." Jimmy thanked him politely, and walked excitedly into the enclosure of the golden monkeys with the food.

Melissa, who was standing behind and watching, hurried forward, took Martha's hand and walked to the fence together.

"We're going to protect Jimmy."

Melissa showed a bright smile to Jimmy who picked up the food bowl, “Jimmy, I will help you feed the golden monkey.”

Martha was somewhat speechless when she heard that.

She thought, “Melissa wants to feed the golden monkey herself, but she uses protecting Jimmy as an excuse.”

However, Martha also knew Melissa’s personality – always impulsive and doing whatever she wanted.

Jimmy smiled and nodded, then pointed to one of the golden monkeys and turned to look at Martha.

“Mommy, that golden monkey is so beautiful.”

“Well, this also shows that the living environment here is good, so the golden monkey grows so well,” Martha replied in a gentle voice, and stretched out her hand to tuck her hair behind her ear.

The golden monkey standing in front saw it and followed suit.

Melissa was stunned when she saw that, and then pointed to the golden monkey and laughed, “Martha, look, he is learning from you, and he seems to be learning.”

The next second, Jimmy pointed at Melissa with a smirk and pointed at the golden monkey not far away.

“Melissa, there are also golden monkeys learning from you.”

Melissa was slightly taken aback, then turned her head to look, just in time to see the golden monkey grinning just like she did just now.

She frowned slightly, and touched her nose guiltily.

“I didn’t laugh that exaggeratedly.”

“Melissa, don’t be humble, you smile more exaggeratedly than she did.” Jimmy retorted calmly, and the smile on the corner of his mouth never disappeared.

Eden stood behind them with a slight smirk on his lips, looking at Melissa with love in his eyes.

He loved how lively and animated she was; only then could he feel like life was interesting enough for him too!

Melissa playfully hit Jimmy on top of his head, “Don’t talk nonsense. I’m an elegant lady. Don’t ruin my reputation.”

Jimmy couldn’t help covering his mouth and giggling when he heard that.

Martha also had a hint of laughter in her eyes before saying something meaningful, “Melissa, it would be great if my daughter-in-law had the same temper as you in the future, and she will be liked.”

Melissa didn’t react at first, but then she lifted her chin proudly and looked at Martha with a hint of arrogance. “Who does my daughter look like if not me?”

After saying this, she suddenly realized what she had just said and walked over to Martha with her hands on her hips. "Okay, I guess someone who doesn't know any better would think you were complimenting me."

Martha blinked her bright eyes and looked at her with a smile, "But wasn't I complimenting you?"

"Hmph, you know exactly what you meant," Melissa huffed before putting down the food in her hand and turning to scratch Martha's itch without hesitation.

Martha was ticklish, and this time, laughter filled the whole golden monkey park.

Stefan and Eden, who were standing not far behind them, were smiling, looking at their wives lovingly.

Soon, the laughter of the two was interrupted by the surprised voice of Jimmy, "Mommy, Melissa, look. Those two golden monkeys are copying your movements!"

Martha and Melissa paused, and they followed Jimmy's line of sight.

When they saw two golden monkeys with exactly the same movements looking at them, they looked at each other and couldn't help laughing.

After Jimmy finished feeding the food in the small basin, he looked at the staff member eagerly, making the latter soften and believe Jimmy would be a handsome guy when he grew up.

Jimmy didn't realize what the staff member was thinking, and asked with a smile, "What animals are we going to see next?"

The staff just stared blankly at Jimmy standing in front of him, wishing Jimmy could be his son.

After waiting for a while, Jimmy didn't hear any answer, so he stepped forward and waved his hand in front of him in doubt.

"Hello, may I ask what animal we are going to see next?"

After the staff member came back to his senses, he looked at Mr. Harrison and Mrs. Harrison apologetically, and replied gently, "To your right is where the koalas live; while on your left is the crocodile pond."

Jimmy's eyes lit up, and he said quickly, "Mommy, can we go see the koalas first?"

"good."

"Sure," Martha replied softly, took the little guy's hand and signaled for the guide to lead the way.

As they walked, the staff member assessed Jimmy's interest in the koalas and began introducing them in a gentle voice.

"There are a lot of eucalyptus trees in the forest because koalas spend most of their time in trees. Their bodies are light gray to light yellow with bare noses that are large and round. Their heads are round and their fur is very fluffy."

After listening carefully to the staff member's introduction, Jimmy couldn't help but ask a question.

“What do they eat?”

“They eat eucalyptus leaves. They can eat a lot of eucalyptus leaves every day.”

The staff familiarly introduced the living habits of the koalas, fearing that Jimmy would be disappointed that he would not be able to get in touch with the koalas.

“Koalas are docile by nature but also very lazy so their actions depend entirely on their mood.”

Jimmy nodded understandingly when he heard this.

He understood that what the staff member was really saying was that when they went over there later, it wasn't guaranteed that they would see any koalas closely .

Martha standing next to him clearly understood what was implied by what had been said. She looked down at Jimmy and saw him nod slightly understandingly.

“Since wild animals have their living habits. Being forced into doing things is against their nature,” Jimmy replied sensibly.

The staff member walking in front was startled, obviously not expecting such insight from such a young child.

He had been worried about whether or not Jimmy would cry or throw tantrums if he couldn't touch any koalas later on, but now it seemed that his worry was unnecessary.

Martha and Stefan, who walked behind Jimmy, nodded in agreement when they heard that.

Melissa, who was following behind Martha and her son, couldn't help but exclaim in shock when she heard Jimmy speak. “Jimmy, I can't believe you're so young and yet so insightful.”

You see, most kids at his age will cry and throw tantrums if they can't get what they like, but Jimmy can accept the reality without making a fuss.

For some people, the idea of loving something they cannot have is something they struggle with their whole lives.

As Melissa marveled at this thought, she walked up to the little boy and took hold of his other hand. “Jimmy, I'm so proud of you.”

Martha, who was standing on the other side of Jimmy, couldn't help laughing.

The group followed the staff to a grove of trees where koalas were lazily lounging around in them or munching on leaves. They never came down from their perches even as everyone tried to get closer for a better look.

But Jimmy didn't seem to mind one bit; instead he looked excitedly at his mother. “Mommy! The koalas are so cute! I must draw them when I get home.”

Before Martha could say anything else, Melissa's cheerful voice rang out beside them, “Jimmy, do you want me to take some pictures for you? You can use them as reference when drawing later!”

“Okay, Melissa, please.” Jimmy's big eyes shone with excitement as he gazed up at Melissa.

Melissa took several pictures with the expectant eyes of Jimmy, and even showed the camera to Jimmy, "Jimmy, what did you think of these photos?"

After Jimmy took the camera, he carefully looked at the koalas in various states in Melissa's camera, and the corner of his mouth unconsciously curled up.

He returned the camera to Melissa with a big smile on his face.

"The photos taken by you are so beautiful. I will learn to take pictures from you in the future."

"You've got good taste," Melissa replied with satisfaction before catching Eden's indulgent gaze upon her which made her pause briefly before lifting chin haughtily. "Don't underestimate me."

"Of course I won't. You are the best in my mind."

Eden's dotting eyes fell on Melissa, causing the latter to blush again.

Somehow, she felt his tone of voice was very flirtatious.

Before they were in love, she always thought he was a gentleman.

Later, she realized that she was a horny man who always wanted to have sex with her.

Martha stood nearby with a smile on her face and happiness in her eyes. She was thrilled to see her best friend so happy.

To Martha, life should be like this – full of laughter and warmth.

Stefan's eyes darkened as he took a step forward and wrapped his arms around Melissa's slender waist. "So have you found inspiration yet?"

Martha paused slightly, and then realized what the man was referring to.

She was thinking about her comeback after marriage, and she didn't hide it from Stefan, so the man asked this question at this time because he was worried about whether she would have the inspiration to paint.

After all, a lot of paintings were needed to open up a studio.

She smiled coyly at Stefan while looking up at him.

"Yes," she replied softly. "I'm overflowing with inspiration right now."

Stefan pursed his lips, looking dotingly at the woman in his arms.

Martha looked into the man's deep eyes, and the scene of him leaning on the railing on the road around the island unconsciously appeared in her mind.

He was bathed in the sun, and the sea water behind him sparkled under the sunlight...

Chapter 663 Act Like a Spoiled Girl

In the evening, after dinner, the group returned to their respective suites in the hotel.

After the three members of Stefan's family rested for a while, fearing that Jimmy would catch a cold if he took a bath too late, they asked him to take a bath first.

Martha had been slumped on the sofa, and the picture of Stefan leaning on the railing keeps flashing through her mind.

She rubbed her eyebrows tiredly, and wanted to start painting until she returned to C Country, but that picture seemed to be imprinted in her mind.

Finally, in desperation, she could only turn her head to look at Stefan who was sitting next to her.

"Stefan, I want some art supplies."

During their visit to the wildlife park earlier that day, Martha overheard one of the staff members mention that most of Lover Island's tourism industry was invested by Stefan. This meant there were many people eager for his attention on this island. So it shouldn't be too difficult for him to help find someone who could sell art supplies.

It was only 8:30 p. m. now; if she worked quickly enough tonight, Martha believed she could create a rough sketch and finish painting within two or three nights.

Thinking this way made Martha feel relieved, because having inspiration but not being able to paint was one of the greatest frustrations to the artist.

Stefan raised an eyebrow slightly at Martha's request and his eyes were dark with interest.

"You want to paint right now?"

"Mmm," replied Martha softly as she looked into his eyes filled with anticipation.

The man's lips curved up slightly into an alluring smile as he spoke in a husky voice, "Why should I buy you art supplies?"

Martha was taken aback for a moment, and quickly realized what he meant.

She frowned slightly, and a blush appeared on her pretty face, "What do you want?"

As long as Stefan wasn't asking anything unreasonable from her, she could satisfy him once.

A wicked smile appeared on Stefan's lips, and he whispered what he had thought about in his mind.

"Act like a spoiled girl in front of me."

Martha had never acted like a spoiled girl in front of him, so he wondered what it would be like.

Also, after being married for so long, she had never called him "honey", and he wanted to hear her call out to him like that.

Stefan clenched his hand, and his heartbeat sped up when he thought of Martha looking at him with puppy dog eyes.

Martha, who was sitting next to him, was slightly taken aback when she heard Stefan's requirement, and looked at him with shock in her eyes.

Act like a spoiled girl? Seriously?

Seeing her confused look, Stefan smiled even more.

His eyes fell on her red lip. He wished he could lean forward and kiss her lips right now.

He tightened his big hand by his side, and replied in a deep voice, "You heard me right. I want you to act like a spoiled girl."

Martha froze, and immediately understood what he meant.

She had never acted like a spoiled girl in front of Stefan, and now she realized that wouldn't get the painting tools if she didn't satisfy him.

After thinking it over, she recalled how those spoiled girl would do.

During this time, Stefan kept staring at her, waiting for her next move.

After a long time, she bit her lip, shyly stretched out her hand to hold Stefan's arm, and shook it, "Stefan, I want to paint, please help me."

The man's Adam's apple rolled, his pupils shrank slightly, and he wished he could take her right now.

After waiting for a while, Martha still didn't hear the man speak. She could only feel his gaze fixed on her.

She looked up at him suspiciously, and after meeting his gaze, her pretty face suddenly became even redder.

She thought Stefan wanted her to continue, and she bit her lip hard, looking innocently at the man beside her.

"Stefan, I like you so much. Don't you even agree to such a small wish of mine?"

His eyes became darker as he leaned over and directly pressed her on the sofa.

He lowered his head and kissed her lips domineeringly.

"Mmm," Martha couldn't help but let out a low moan, and began to push the man with her hands.

Just when he was about to make the next move, Martha froze and reached out to block his big hand.

"Jimmy's still here. We can't do that."

The man's hands paused, his lips pursed, and his brows were furrowed in displeasure.

Martha took advantage of the moment when the man paused, and immediately moved aside, looking at him warily.

"Stefan, calm down."

The man took a deep breath and looked at the woman beside him with scarlet eyes.

Martha was slightly taken aback, and immediately opened her mouth to explain the purpose of her acting like a spoiled girl just now, "You... you just said that you would prepare painting tools for me after I satisfied you."

"Since I've done it, you should fulfill your promise." Stefan sighed helplessly upon hearing these words.

He knew that Martha didn't want to have sex with him at this time, so she changed the topic.

He took a deep breath, his eyes were fixed on her, and finally his lips parted slightly, and he asked hoarsely, "Who am I to you now?"

"You're my husband." Martha looked at the man next to him suspiciously, not understanding why he suddenly asked this question.

After the man heard what he wanted to hear, his hand tightened again.

The corner of his mouth slightly raised, and he said in a deep voice, "The painting tools are in the cabinet under the TV."

Martha froze for a moment, got up and walked towards the TV, and finally squatted to open the TV cabinet.

The TV cabinet was full of all kinds of brushes and painting utensils.

Surprised, she couldn't help but turn around and ask.

"When did you prepare?"

"Before we come, I have someone to prepare them, just in case you want to paint." Stefan responded with a deep voice, got up and walked towards the wine rack, and opened a bottle of red wine.

Immediately afterwards, he seemed to suddenly remember something, and added, "The easel is behind the TV. Just unfold it and it's ready to use."

Martha was slightly taken aback, got up and took out the easel behind the TV, at this moment she was taken aback again.

There were two easels, one large and one small behind the TV, which were obviously prepared for her and Jimmy.

She was moved, and turned to look at Stefan, "Stefan, thank you."

The corner of the man's mouth raised slightly, and he said in a deep voice, "I prefer to hear you call me 'honey'."

She blushed, raised a smile and called out in a sweet voice, "Thanks, honey."

Stefan, who had just calmed down, felt his desires overcame him again when he heard that.

Chapter 664 So, Can We Continue?

At that moment, Jimmy's voice broke the couple's intimate moment as he stood at the bedroom door. "Mommy, where did you get the easel and painting supplies from?"

“Your daddy prepared them,” Martha replied, still arranging her paints and brushes.

Jimmy rushed over to his dad. A big smile lit up his face as he hugged Stefan’s leg tightly. “Thank you, Daddy.”

“Hmm,” Stefan responded nonchalantly before walking over to sit on the couch with a glass of red wine in hand.

Both Martha and Jimmy loved painting, so when they were planning their honeymoon trip, Stefan had instructed his assistant to prepare an easel and painting supplies for each hotel suite they would be staying in. He knew they would come across scenes they wanted to paint during their travels, so it was better to prepare them.

After thanking his dad, Jimmy quickly set up his easel and arranged new paints, ready to paint a picture of cute koalas he saw earlier in the day.

Mother and son worked quickly on their paintings. They were still engrossed when Stefan finished showering and came out of the bathroom.

He shook his head helplessly before walking over to Martha and gently placing a hand on her shoulder. “Do you want to take a break now or continue after taking a shower?”

Martha shook her head slightly, lost in thought about her artwork.

Stefan understood she had completed most of it. He smiled wryly before suggesting she should relax by taking a shower before continuing.

“Okay,” agreed Martha who looked at what she’d painted, feeling satisfied with herself.

Stefan watched her intently. Despite his desires being aroused, he didn’t make any moves.

Jimmy had almost finished his painting, which was about an adorable koala in the wildlife park.

If Jimmy continued to develop his painting skills, he would surpass his mommy soon.

After Martha regained consciousness, she gently said, “Jimmy, I will go take a bath and then continue painting.”

“Okay,” Jimmy didn’t even turn his head and simply responded.

Martha got up and walked towards the bedroom, fetched her pajamas in the wardrobe, and then turned around to head towards the bathroom.

At this moment, she had no idea that Stefan, who had just been drinking in the other room, had followed her into the bedroom.

Martha had been humming in a good mood because she just painted the picture that she always wanted to paint.

When she walked into the bathroom with her pajamas, she pushed the door of the bathroom and was ready to take a shower.

But who knew, after waiting for seconds, she didn't hear the sound of the bathroom door closing. She turned around and was about to close the door again when suddenly a pair of big hands hugged her waist.

She froze, and before she could react, Stefan kicked the door shut and locked the bathroom door with one free hand.

The "crack" sound made Martha who was stunned suddenly come back to her senses.

She frowned slightly, and asked puzzledly, "What are you doing here?"

"Taking a bath," Stefan's eyes gradually darkened, and he responded with a low voice.

Martha blushed, holding the pajamas more tightly.

"Didn't you just do it?"

"I can do it again."

Stefan's Adam's apple rolled, and his big hands began to move around Martha's body restlessly.

Martha froze, and hurriedly pushed away Stefan's big hand, "You take a shower first. I'll do it later."

After saying that, she walked directly to the door of the bathroom.

But how could Stefan let her go so easily?

He raised a smile, stepped forward and grabbed her wrist before pulling her into his arms.

Martha's forehead hit Stefan's chest, so she couldn't help but gasp.

"Why is this man's chest so hard?" she thought.

Stefan heard her gasp, the corners of his mouth raised unconsciously, and he stretched out his other hand to grab the pajamas in her hand, and put them on the shelf in the bathroom.

He pinched her slender waist with his big hands, and lowered his head to kiss her red lips.

Martha frowned slightly. She gradually lost her sanity when they were making out.

Just when the man wanted to move further, she suddenly remembered Jimmy who was still painting outside.

Her mind slowly became clear, she bit her lip, and pushed the man in front of her away.

She tugged at her loose collar in a panic, and glared at Stefan.

"What are you doing?"

"Martha."

Stefan looked at her with passionate eyes, wishing he could take her right now.

Martha looked in the direction of the door with a guilty conscience, and said in a low voice, "Don't make trouble. Jimmy is still outside."

He smiled, took a step forward, put his hands on the bathroom door, and locked her between his arms, "I locked the door."

Martha pursed her lips and refused him again.

"That's not okay. Jimmy is outside. If he pushes the door and comes in, then we..."

Before the woman could finish her sentence, Stefan sealed her lips.

The rest of the words were swallowed back.

When she was almost out of breath, Stefan pulled away and held her in his arms.

He buried his head on her shoulder and whispered in her ear, "I've told him that I have a meeting and he should not come in to disturb me. So, shall we continue?"

His husky voice made Martha's face redder.

Before she could answer, Stefan kissed her earlobe.

Not long after, Martha gave in...

After the two finished taking a shower, two hours had passed.

Holding the tired woman in his arms, Stefan couldn't help chuckling.

Martha gave him a displeased look, raised her hand and lightly hammered his chest.

She raised her eyes just in time to see the man's rolling Adam's apple, and she couldn't help trembling slightly.

She knew clearly what it implied.

It was just that it might take them a long time to have sex again.

In the next second, Stefan's deep and husky interrupted the woman's thoughts.

"Don't worry. I won't take you now."

He turned and left the bedroom, took a dry towel from the bathroom, and wiped her wet hair carefully.

When he wiped her hair, she couldn't resist the exhaustion and slowly closed her eyes.

Later, she could hear the sound of him blowing her hair, but her eyelids seemed to be weighed heavily, and she couldn't open them at all.

Later, she heard Jimmy pushing the door open.

Jimmy said, "Daddy, why is Mommy asleep?"

"Your mommy is too tired," Stefan answered in a low voice, and then asked softly, "Is Jimmy finished?"

"Not yet."

Jimmy shook his head slightly, and his voice slowed down a lot, "I have painted some colors, and I will continue to paint the rest tomorrow."

Stefan walked over and gently touched Jimmy's head, "It's getting late. Brush your teeth and go to bed early."

"OK," Jimmy responded softly, and walked towards the bathroom...

Chapter 665 Male Model Performance

Soon Martha clearly felt someone lay beside her, and then she was hugged.

Soon, on the other side of the bed, someone planted a wet kiss on her left cheek. "Good night, Mommy."

After Jimmy finished saying that, he snuggled up to Martha and fell asleep.

...

The next day, they spent a whole day on several special attractions of Lover Island.

When they had dinner together in the evening, Melissa sat next to Martha.

She blinked suggestively at Martha, her eyes full of pleading.

Seeing this scene, Martha sighed helplessly and thought, "Melissa still acts like a girl who likes to pursue excitement."

When setting off for the first scenic spot in the day, Melissa took her arm and walked quickly forward for a certain distance, then whispered in her ear, "There will be a male model performance on Lover Island tonight. Martha, can you go with me?"

"No," Martha seriously rejected the absurd invitation from her best friend, and couldn't help thinking about the unfinished painting last night.

That painting had been hovering in her mind yesterday, making her heart itch.

So from the bottom of her heart, she wished to go back early and finish the painting as soon as possible.

After being rejected, Melissa shrugged and looked at Martha with a pitiful look, "Why don't you go with me? I'm your best friend!"

"Melissa, both of us have been married. It's not right for us to go watch it."

Melissa frowned slightly and retorted softly, "Why is it not right? I won't flirt with those male models. I just want to watch a show!"

"But..." Just as Martha was about to refuse again, Melissa grabbed her hand and interrupted her.

"We're here for our honeymoons. How boring it is to stay with our husbands all day long!"

As soon as Melissa finished speaking, the two had walked to the entrance of the first scenic spot.

In order to avoid being heard by their husbands and Jimmy behind, Melissa could only keep her voice down, and only kept hinting at Martha with winks.

Martha just pretended not to see it and turned to look at Jimmy with a smile. "Jimmy, what will you do when you encounter a scene that you really want to draw?"

Jimmy lowered his eyes and thought for a while, then replied with a smile, "I'll ask Melissa to take a picture of it for me first, when I finished the unfinished painting in my hotel room, I'll paint another one."

When Martha heard that, she rubbed her son's head in satisfaction. "Jimmy, you're right. That's a good attitude of doing things. You must finish one thing before doing another thing. Concentration is the key to getting twice the result with half the effort."

"Mommy, I got it."

After listening to his mommy's words, Jimmy nodded seriously.

Martha smiled, took Jimmy's hand, and followed the guide, enjoying the special scenery of the scenic spot in a comfortable mood.

In the middle of the trip, when Jimmy went to the restroom, Melissa stepped towards Martha and held the latter's arm affectionately and expectantly.

Seeing this scene, Martha couldn't help being speechless.

She thought, "Doesn't Melissa give up that idea until now?"

The next second, Melissa leaned close to her and whispered in her ear, "Sweetie, don't you want to go with me to have some fun?"

"Calm down. Think about our husbands." Martha sighed helplessly.

As early as when she met Melissa, she knew that the latter liked muscular men, especially those with eight-pack abs.

But she didn't expect Melissa to still have that hobby after getting married.

Melissa smiled, winked at her, and said in a low voice, "I won't do anything. I just want to go watch the show!"

"Doesn't your husband have abs?" Martha suddenly asked her teasingly.

Melissa was taken aback for a moment, and then said in embarrassment, "He does, but he is too fair-skinned. So his abs are not so visible."

In her opinion, a macho who had eight-pack abs should be tanned skin, so that he could look more attractive.

That was why she was so excited when she heard the guide told her that there would be a male model show on the east side of Lover Island tonight.

She wished so much she could see muscular men immediately.

After asking for the address from the guide, she started the current plan: coaxing Martha to go with her! Although she liked hunk men with abs, it was still boring to watch hunk men alone in a foreign country. She needed someone to accompany her!

Thinking of this, Melissa clenched her hand, and stared at Martha with a frenzied expression.

“Martha, this is a rare chance. Don’t miss it!”

Martha didn’t know whether to laugh or cry when she heard that.

She rolled her eyes, and blinked at her best friend, “If you like tanned skin muscular guys so much, you can ask Eden to get more exposure to the sun with his upper body naked.”

“It won’t be long before he becomes the man you imagine.”

Melissa froze in place, obviously not expecting her best friend to say that.

After she frowned and thought about it for a moment, she still shook her head seriously, “No, if I miss this male model show, I feel like I missed a hundred million.”

Martha raised her eyebrows slightly, looked at her best friend seriously, and parted her lips, “Think about it. If you get Eden tanned, he’s your type.”

“You married exactly your type. Your life would be very beautiful...”

Melissa curled her lips into a happy smile and immersed herself in fantasy.

Soon, Jimmy’s voice interrupted her thoughts, “Melissa, what are you thinking?”

Melissa came back to reality. Looking at the handsome little guy standing in front of her, she blushed suspiciously.

“What it would be like to live with Eden, who had tanned-skinned abs?” she thought to herself.

Obviously, she couldn’t tell something like that to Jimmy.

Her eyes blinked several times, then she looked at Jimmy, pretending to be calm, “Nothing.”

Jimmy frowned suspiciously, and said, “But I just saw you look like you were drooling over something. Were you not thinking of something delicious?”

Chapter 666 Taking the Opportunity to Sneak Out

Melissa froze on the spot in embarrassment, and responded with a wry smile, “I’m thinking of something delicious. You’re so smart, Jimmy.”

A smile rose to Martha’s lips when she saw her best friend trying to conceal her real thoughts.

Stefan walked over in a happy mood, and asked curiously, “What are you guys talking about? You look so happy.”

“We’re discussing what to have for lunch,” Martha looked at Melissa meaningfully, and replied with a smile.

The latter blushed and tugged at Martha's sleeve, then retorted angrily, "So what if it's delicious? It's not like I can actually eat it."

Following closely behind, Eden heard Melissa's words and furrowed his brow in confusion. He then turned to look into Melissa's eyes. "What do you want to eat? I'll go find it for you."

Upon hearing that, Martha couldn't help but burst out laughing.

As Martha laughed, Melissa's cheeks became even redder.

After Martha finished laughing, she turned to Melissa and winked, "What do you want to eat?"

After saying that, she didn't wait for Melissa's response and walked over to hold Jimmy's hand with a smile, continuing to move forward.

"Jimmy, let's go take a look at what those strange rocks over there look like."

Although Jimmy was curious about what Melissa wanted to eat, his attention had been diverted towards the rocks over there after Martha asked him. So, he nodded happily.

After Martha and her family walked away, Eden finally came back to reality and approached Melissa, rubbing her head.

"What do you want to eat? Tell me, I will find it for you."

Melissa looked at the "fool" in front of her with a flushed face, feeling both touched and amused.

If this "fool" knew that the objects of her affection were the muscular men on Lover Island, he would severely "punish" her tonight.

Suddenly, the appearance of this man when he was crazy on the bed unconsciously appeared in her mind, and she couldn't help but tremble all over.

No, she couldn't let Eden know about the male model show.

She had also made up her mind to take Martha out when Stefan and Eden were not paying attention.

After coming back to her senses, she slyly blinked at the man standing in front of her.

"They are all gone, let's hurry up and catch up with them."

"Okay," Eden responded, reached out to hold Melissa's hand, and walked in the direction where Stefan's family of three left.

Standing beside him, Melissa's eyes flickered as she pondered how to persuade Martha to go out and have fun with her.

Later, Melissa still hadn't found a chance to spend time alone with Martha until they finished visiting the first attraction.

By the time it was lunchtime, she seized the opportunity when Martha went to the bathroom and used it as an excuse to follow Martha.

Martha just came out of the bathroom and saw her best friend standing next to the sink.

She raised her eyebrows and spoke lightly, "What, are you still up to no good?"

Actually, she knew that Melissa had been looking for opportunities to spend time alone with her all along, but she didn't give Melissa a chance.

She was afraid that she would soften her heart and do something crazy with Melissa.

But now it seemed like she couldn't escape it.

When Martha was thinking to herself, Melissa nodded heavily and stared at her with a flattering expression on her face.

"Martha, it's truly a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity. Will you please go with me?"

"No," Martha refused firmly, turned off the faucet and took out a piece of tissue to wipe her wet hands.

Melissa's face darkened, and her eyes were filled with an injured look.

"Why?"

"I would be okay with it if it was before. But now we're on our honeymoons. How can you go behind Eden's back to watch a male model show?"

As Martha spoke, she blushed somehow.

Melissa glared at her with displeasure and retorted, "Since we're on honeymoons, why can't you let me do something I like to do?"

After Melissa finished speaking, she saw that Martha's attitude was still very firm.

She had no other ways but say pitifully, "I promise I'll just watch the show quietly without saying anything to those handsome guys, so, please go with me!"

Seeing Melissa's pitiful appearance, Martha felt her heart softened. "But..."

Before Martha finished speaking, Melissa interrupted her directly.

"We'll have to stay around our husbands all day long after our honeymoons. Don't you find it boring?"

"We should create more unforgettable memories during our honeymoons, shouldn't we?"

Martha's mind had been shaken when she heard her best friend's plausible words.

Melissa knew Martha very well. The latter's expression obviously showed that her mind had been shaken, so she decided to make the latter's mind more determined by saying, "We've just begun our honeymoons. Let's indulge ourselves this time. I promise this is also the last time. I won't do anything so reckless in the future."

Melissa looked rather sincere when she said those words.

Martha was silent for moments, but finally gave in. "Only this time."

"I promise!" Melissa responded with a smile, her eyes full of joy.

In the next second, she quickly expressed the plan in her mind, "When Stefan takes a shower at night, you stand outside the door and say you want to talk to me, and then I say the same to Eden. Then we'll take the opportunity to slip out."

"We will meet at the door of the suite and depart together to our destination."

"Um." Martha reluctantly agreed and then pulled Melissa out of the restroom. "It's getting late, We should go have lunch."

For some reason, she always felt like she'd been tricked after hearing her best friend's plans.

But now it was too late to regret.

She saw a rare excitement in Melissa's expression, and a smile appeared at the corner of her mouth.

She hadn't seen Melissa being so excited since a long time ago.

The reason why she hesitated to agree to her best friend's request was that she didn't want the latter to get addicted and easily sneak out to watch male model performances in the future.

Martha couldn't help recalling when they were in college, Melissa went for a male model show in the midnight and was coaxed to get drunk.

At that time, if Melissa hadn't retained a bit of reason to call her before she fainted completely, her virginity would have been taken away by an unknown male model.

When the two of them returned to the private room, the waiter had served a table of dishes.

Then they were all laughing and chatting while enjoying their lunch. Among them, Melissa was the happiest.

Chapter 667 Really Exciting

At 8:30 PM, after Stefan said he was going to take a shower, he walked into the bedroom.

Martha waited for a while, guessing that Stefan should have gone to take a shower, then turned her head and looked at Jimmy who was drawing with guilt, then got up and walked into the bedroom.

She listened to the sound of water coming from the bathroom, and her heart unconsciously began to beat faster.

She opened her mouth, intending to say the lines she had prepared for Stefan, but she couldn't bring herself to speak them.

Stefan was very clever, and she was afraid that he would easily discover her lies.

So after hesitating for a moment, Martha quickly changed her clothes and got up, pretending to be calm as she walked towards the door.

"Jimmy, I'm going out for a while. Please tell your dad later."

Jimmy paused with the paintbrush in hand and turned to look at his mother with confusion, "It's so late. Where are you going?"

“Melissa suddenly called me and asked me to go for a walk with her,” Martha answered with a calm expression, while changing her shoes.

Jimmy nodded understandingly when he heard that Melissa was going to take a walk with Mommy.

“Mommy, please be careful and come back early.”

“Okay.” Martha smiled and responded before calmly walking out of the suite.

As soon as she walked out of the suite, she couldn't help but pat her chest and let out a long sigh of relief.

Melissa said they were going to watch a male model show tonight, and Martha didn't think it would take a long time and they would be able to come back before Stefan found it out.

Soon, the door of the opposite suite was opened, and Melissa, who was wearing short suspenders and shorts, walked from the suite with a smile, and whistled proudly at Martha.

“Am I pretty?”

“Does Eden allow you to dress like this and go out?”

Martha looked at Melissa standing in front of her in disbelief, clearly not expecting her to be dressed like this again.

Come to think of it, Melissa hadn't really dressed like that in a long time.

It seemed that this male model show had really stirred up her passion.

Melissa slyly winked at Martha and stepped forward with a smile, linking her arm with the latter's.

“He went to take a shower, and then I shouted a sentence outside the door, and slipped out.”

After saying that, she turned her head and glanced at the closed door of the suite, her pretty face was full of excitement.

Martha was a little uneasy, but she was still happy to sneak out with her best friend for fun.

The two took the elevator to the hotel lobby, and soon, a taxi stopped at the hotel entrance.

Melissa smiled at her best friend and shook her phone. “I've ordered a car for us to take as soon as we leave, so we can get to the venue quickly.”

“You even found out where it is held?” Martha looked at her friend in shock, not expecting Melissa to have gotten the specific address when Eden was around her all along.

Melissa raised her head proudly. “Of course! Don't forget who I am!”

“I'm serious about my obsession with male models,” she added.

As they spoke, they got into a taxi and Melissa quickly gave the driver the exact address of the male model performance.

When he heard where they were going, his gaze lingered on them for a moment before he broke into a warm smile. "Are you two also going to see the male model performance?"

"You know about it too?" Melissa raised an eyebrow in surprise that this seemingly honest man knew about this place too.

The driver chuckled good-naturedly and explained that he was a local resident of Lover Island who made his living by driving passengers around.

"Let me tell you about Lover Island's male model performances," he said.

"Lover Island is a romantic island where two male model performances are held every year to arouse people's passions."

"Anyone can go watch these performances here; if you make eye contact with someone there, you can have one night stand with them."

The women sitting in the back seat were stunned when they heard this information. They exchanged shocked glances and couldn't believe the residents on this small island were so open.

After chatting with their driver about some famous spots on Lover Island, their taxi arrived at the east side of Lover Island – where the male model performance was being held outdoors on a lawn.

The lawn was crowded with joyful men and women.

Melissa's eyes lit up and she turned excitedly to Martha standing beside her. "Thank goodness we came, otherwise we would have missed this lively party."

Martha sighed helplessly and before she could come back to her senses, Melissa had pulled her into the party.

A stage was set up in the middle, obviously for male models to perform on.

Not far away were various types of glasses filled with different kinds of alcohol.

Of course, there were also various special snacks from Lover Island.

Melissa led Martha to a long table where the snacks were placed and picked up a piece at random, handing it over to Martha's mouth. "Try it."

Martha raised an eyebrow and took a bite with her mouth open. The snack was soft and tender, melting in her mouth quickly. Soon a fragrant sweet taste spread in her mouth.

She lowered her head in surprise. "It tastes good."

"Really?" Melissa ate the rest of the snack suspiciously and soon revealed a satisfied smile on her lips.

She nodded approvingly and added, "It really does taste good."

She nodded approvingly, they each picked out their favorite colored glasses and sat down at a small table not too far away from the stage with glasses in their hands.

Soon, a man walked over, holding his glass and smiling brightly.

He started chatting them up but neither could understand what he was saying.

Martha told him in English that they weren't locals so they didn't understand any dialects spoken here.

The man raised an eyebrow, looking at them with narrowed eyes, and starting to chat with them in English. "You two ladies look beautiful! Where are you from?"

"I'm sorry, but we're just here for watching the performance. Please don't disturb us," said Melissa, putting an end to his attempts to flirt with them.

After speaking these words, she turned towards Martha, making eye contact with that latter, as if implying that she was here just for the show and she wouldn't flirt with any guy.

Martha couldn't help but chuckle without saying anything else.

The man was stunned by the interaction between the two women.

He shook the glass in his hand unwillingly, putting on a gentlemanly appearance and said with a smile, "If you two ladies don't mind, we can watch the performance together."

"Sorry, sir, we do mind."

Melissa refused the man's request while slyly winking at Martha.

The man's face instantly turned very gloomy upon hearing her words.

Finally, he gave in and left.

It was an outdoor party. Since these two women disagreed, he wouldn't waste more time on them. Anyway, he could go find other targets.

Though the residents here were fierce, they would not force others.

Not long after, the party suddenly erupted into screams and cheers, with the lights on stage constantly flashing and changing.

Soon, the atmosphere on site became very enthusiastic, and everyone cheered along with the sudden music.

When the music reached its climax, shirtless male models stepped onto the stage one by one and danced hotly on the stage.

Male models were about the same height, around 6 feet, and show off their muscular six-pack abs.

They all wore a black tie around their necks, and their healthy tanned skin looked even more sexy and charming under the flickering lights.

In addition, they had a red rose pinned to their waist, which created a strong contrast with their tanned skin and well-defined abdominal muscles. It was so captivating that it sparked one's imagination.

Melissa, who was already excited, became even more excited when she saw this scene.

She reached out and grabbed Martha's hand, unable to resist screaming.

“Ah, they’re so charming!”

Seeing her crazy appearance, Martha frowned slightly. Although she didn’t understand why Melissa was so excited, she didn’t try to frustrate the latter. She picked up the fluorescent stick placed on the small table and started to wave it.

Soon, Melissa’s screaming voice was subdued amidst the movements of the dancing male models on the stage.

The ties tied around their necks fluttered back and forth when they pressed their hips, and the eight-pack abs were faintly visible under the effect of the ties, which was very attractive.

Not long after, the male models took down the roses in their waists under the rhythm of the music.

Melissa saw such a hot male model performance on the stage, and a suspicious redness appeared on her face.

Even Martha, who had lived abroad for several years, blushed.

She hadn’t even imagined that the male model show on Lover Island would be so open.

A few years ago, Martha went with Melissa to see a male model show, which was not even one-tenth as exciting as the current one.

After the hot music stopped, the male models on the stage walked down the stage in all directions.

When Melissa regained her senses, she looked at Martha with a flushed face.

“Martha, the male model show here is really good.”

Martha rolled her eyes with some suspicious redness on her face.

At this point, neither of them knew that they had caught the eye of one of the male models performing on stage.

The man slowly came down from the stage with a playful smile lingering around his lips. He held a rose in his mouth and walked step by step towards the small table where Martha and Melissa were sitting...

Chapter 668 My Wife and Her Best Friend Are Lost

“Two beautiful ladies, I wonder if I am lucky enough to know you both today?”

The man walked to the small table where Martha and Melissa were sitting, smiling as he held a red rose in his mouth. He then offered it to Melissa.

Melissa was slightly stunned, blushing as she looked at the male model who was now within arm’s reach.

The man’s upper body was naked, and his slight bow made the tie on his neck fall vertically, and the line on the abdomen was faintly visible, which dazzled Melissa’s eyes.

She squinted and smiled happily.

“Yes, yes, we are very glad to meet you.”

The male model heard this and his lips curled up slightly as he sat down next to Melissa with a smile.

These two ladies were beautiful in different forms.

The lady dressed in suspenders and hot pants looked like someone who he could easily hook up with.

And her sexy, curvy figure had attracted a lot of attention.

As for the other quiet lady, she looked elegant and aloof.

The male model thought it would be difficult to hook up with this quiet lady, so he decided to chat up Melissa.

He thought of this and gave Melissa a big smile. "Are you here to travel?"

"Yep," Melissa responded with a smile, took the wine glass and clinked it with the male model's.

"Cheers."

"Cheers."

The man smiled wickedly, looking at Melissa with undisguised desires in his eyes.

Martha frowned slightly, and gently tugged on Melissa's sleeve under the table, but only got a reassuring look from the latter.

Not long after, another male model stepped forward with a rose in his hand, bent towards Martha like a gentleman.

"Beautiful lady, please take this Cupid's arrow."

Martha was stunned on the spot and coldly refused, "Sorry, I'm already married."

She never expected that someone would woo her in front of Melissa at this moment.

"If Stefan finds out about this, I'm afraid..."

She couldn't help but shiver all over and feel a deep sense of fear when she thought Stefan might find out about it.

Just then, the music sounded again, and a woman who was dancing with the music laughed, which attracted Martha's attention.

The woman raised her eyebrows slightly. "Most of the people here are married. But that's not a big deal. You can leave with whoever you want tonight."

Martha and Melissa couldn't help but look at each other when they heard that.

Both of them couldn't help clicking their tongues. They didn't expect the folks here to be so open.

The male model pursuing Martha smiled and nodded, "Beauty, I have to confess that when I was on stage just now, I noticed you at a glance."

"Your figure is so eye-catching among this crowd that I can't forget you just after one glance."

Martha's eyes darkened, her lips were tightly pursed and she didn't speak.

At this moment, Melissa's voice sounded, "My friend is shy. Please don't be like this."

"Then we can keep talking and as we get more familiar with each other, you won't be shy anymore."

The male model who was pursuing Martha had his eyes fixed on her, with a determined look as if he was certain to win her over.

When Melissa heard that, she began to wonder if it was right to come here with Martha.

In her impression, male models would leave after their performances were over.

But tonight, these male models were not only here for performances, but also for finding someone to have a one night stand.

The male model didn't seem to feel Martha's indifference and showed off his figure with excitement.

"My abs are so perfect. Why are you rejecting me?"

...

In the suite, Stefan had just come out of the bathroom after a shower and hadn't noticed that Martha had left.

It wasn't until he walked outside that he frowned suspiciously.

"Jimmy, where's your mommy?"

"Mommy said Melissa asked her for a walk and she should be back soon."

Jimmy took the time to answer while painting.

Stefan didn't doubt it when he heard that, nodded and sat on the sofa, turned on the laptop he brought and started working on some important documents.

When the father and son were concentrating on their own business, two hours passed quickly.

After Stefan finished dealing with business, he looked down at the time, and he frowned imperceptibly.

"Why haven't they come back yet? It's so late. Could it be that something happened?"

After thinking for a moment, Stefan turned his head and glanced at Jimmy who was still drawing.

"Jimmy, I'll go see if your mommy is chatting with Melissa in Eden's suite."

"OK," Jimmy replied without raising his head, absorbed in his painting.

When Stefan opened the door, he happened to see Eden coming out of the opposite suite, and both of them were taken aback.

"What are they talking about for so long?"

"When will my wife come back to me?"

The two asked questions at the same time, startling each other.

Soon, they realized that the two were not in each other's suite at all.

Stefan frowned, and his eyes were full of worry, "It's not like her style not to come back after such a long time."

"You mean, maybe something happened to them?"

As soon as Eden finished speaking, Stefan nodded gravely.

Not long after, the head of tourism on Lover Island received a call from Stefan.

"Mr. Harrison?"

Stefan narrowed his eyes and spoke coldly, "My wife and her best friend are missing; I'm giving you half an hour to find their location." He hung up without waiting for a response and walked back into his room.

Hearing some noise outside, Jimmy thought it was Mommy returning, but saw Daddy and Eden walking in together.

The smile on the corner of his mouth disappeared without a trace.

"Daddy, where's Mommy?"

Stefan paused, and his lips parted slightly, "Your mommy and Melissa went out for a show, and now I'm going out with Eden to get them back."

"Can Jimmy wait here for us?"

Jimmy's eyes lit up, and he looked at his daddy eagerly. "I want to go to the show too."

"There will be many people watching the show. If Jimmy follows me, I will have to take care of you and it'll be harder for me to find your mommy," Stefan looked at Jimmy with deep-set eyes, and spoke seriously.

After pondering for a moment, Jimmy said nonchalantly, "Alright, I'll wait here for you."

"Good boy."

Stefan stepped forward, stretched out his hand and fondled Jimmy's head, "If you're sleepy, go to bed first."

"Daddy, I know what to do. You should go now."

Chapter 669 Daring to Go Out

After the room became quiet again, Jimmy frowned and looked suspiciously in the direction where Daddy disappeared.

"What kind of performance did Mommy go to see? Why did she hide it from Daddy? Is it because Mommy dislikes being controlled by Daddy?"

After thinking for a while, Jimmy shook his head and continued to paint.

He was coloring the painting of the koala hanging on the tree that day, and it wouldn't be long before he could finish the painting.

At this moment, a figure suddenly flashed in his mind, making him pause.

After hesitating for a while, he got up and walked back to the bedroom, found out his mobile phone and made a video call to Bianca.

"Jimmy, why did you suddenly call me?"

"Granny Bianca, Grandpa, Jimmy misses you so much."

The two old people had kind smiles on their lips when they heard Jimmy's words.

They smiled slightly, and looked at Jimmy in the video dotingly.

"We miss you too."

Hearing that, Jimmy raised a smile, and said softly, "Grandpa and Granny Bianca, you need to take care of yourselves, and I will go back after the trip."

At this moment, the little golden retriever lying next to Bianca seemed to finally realize that it was the master's voice, and barked.

Jimmy's eyes lit up, and he asked in surprise, "Granny Bianca, is Nick by your side?"

"Yes," Bianca said and handed the phone to the little golden retriever, "Nick, look who is this?"

The little golden retriever seemed to understand, and barked several times in a row.

Jimmy's eyes softened slightly, and he spoke with a smile.

"Be good, Nick, I miss you too."

"Nick must obediently listen to Grandpa and Granny Bianca at home, and I will go back soon."

...

On the other hand, Drake, the head of tourism on Lover Island, quickly found out where Martha and Melissa were going.

He was sweating profusely and looked nervously at the man sitting on the sofa.

"Mr. Harrison, Mr. Stone, Mrs. Harrison and Mrs. Stone have been found."

"Where are they?" Stefan asked coldly as his eyes narrowed.

Drake felt a cold sweat spread across his back and his body stiffened, and he replied in a trembling voice, "They... they are currently on the east side of the island."

When Stefan heard that, he immediately got up and walked out.

Eden saw him leave, followed closely behind, and soon saw him stop in his tracks.

Drake looked at the cold and imposing CEO with confusion, and asked nervously, "Mr. Harrison?"

"What is special about that place?" he asked with a frown.

He thought that there must be something special about that place, otherwise Martha and Melissa wouldn't have snuck out for it.

Now, he only prayed that she was safe.

Drake wiped his sweat with his hand, then lowered his head and told about the party at that place tonight.

"There was a party there tonight where male models will be performing."

Upon hearing these words, Stefan's eyes darkened and a cold vibe exuded from him.

How dare Martha sneak out behind his back to watch the male model show?

He sneered, turned his head and walked quickly outside the door.

Eden, who was standing behind him, was also taken aback.

He guessed it must be Melissa who had encouraged Martha to go with her.

He narrowed his eyes slightly, and couldn't help but wonder if he wasn't strong enough.

Why had his wife gone out for male models show?

On the east side of Lover Island, the male model didn't give up after being rejected by Martha again.

He got up and walked to the wine table, brought two cocktails and handed one of them to Martha.

"Beautiful lady, is my figure not attractive enough to you?"

After the male model asked, he straightened up immediately, making his abdominal muscles look stronger.

Martha was taken aback, she frowned slightly, and her voice became colder, "Sorry, I'm not interested in you."

Allan, who was sitting across from Melissa, heard this, smiled and raised the wine glass in his hand to clink it with Melissa's, saying in a flirtatious tone, "You look much more open than your friend."

"But I'm as conservative as she is," replied Melissa with narrowed eyes which betrayed her admiration for the male model.

Though she didn't intend to sleep with this male model, she still appreciated his muscular body very much.

In her mind, that was what a hunk should be like.

Even with this thought in mind, she didn't dare to talk too much with Allan, afraid that she would get involved with him.

After Martha endured the harassment of one male model for a while, she couldn't help glancing at her best friend and saying, "It's getting late. Let's go back."

"Okay." Melissa happily agreed, got up with her bag and prepared to leave the party.

Just as the two turned to leave, Martha's hand was grabbed by Adam.

Martha frowned, turned her head in displeasure, and her cold voice said, "Let go."

"Have a drink with me, and I'll let you go."

Adam showed a smile that he thought was charming, and pointed to the cocktail on the small table.

When Melissa heard that, she stepped forward to get Adam's hand off Martha's.

"Sorry, my friend can't drink."

"Would you like to have a drink with me then?" Allan stared at Melissa, who had a curvy figure, and asked lewdly.

Melissa was taken aback for a moment, then smiled and refused. "Sorry, I don't want to drink with you."

After she finished speaking, she turned around and took Martha's hand to leave here.

In the next second, two male models stepped forward to block Martha and Melissa's way.

"You two think you can leave easily?"

Martha looked indifferently at the two men standing in front of her, and asked coldly, "I know that the folks on Lover Island are open but they won't force others to drink."

"Ladies, you misunderstood, we just want to make friends with you."

Adam blinked and took a step forward, his eyes fell on Martha playfully.

At this time, lively music was played again, and everyone was busy making friends, so the confrontation between the four of them did not attract much attention.

Martha clenched her hand, took a deep breath, and said coldly, "I am married."

"It's not a big deal. Whether you're married or not, you can sleep with any guy you're into."

Allan smiled triumphantly without caring about the fact that the two women in front of him were married.

He and Adam were the hottest guys among all the male models, so he believed that they could win over these two beauties, who aroused their desires to conquer.

With slightly narrowed eyes, he fiddled with the tie around his neck with a wicked smile, "As long as you stay, I promise tonight will be a very memorable night for you."

"Melissa, let's go." Martha gave them a cold look, turned around and tried to walk past them, but was blocked by Adam's outstretched arm.

"Why are you in such a hurry to leave? Don't you want to taste the good wine on Lover Island?"

When Stefan and Eden arrived, they just heard Adam's words of flirtation.

Stefan's pupils shrank slightly, and he stared coldly at the two men standing in front of Martha.

Chapter 670 She is My Wife

Two male models were shirtless, wearing ties around their necks and chatting up his wife.

He walked over to Adam with a gloomy expression, raised his foot and kicked Adam to the ground.

Martha and Melissa were startled by the appearance of their husbands, and then exchanged nervous glances.

As they looked at each other, Adam fell to the ground screaming in pain, and soon got up from the ground cursing, "You bastard, how dare you hit me!"

As he spoke, he swung his fist and ran towards Stefan, but before he could get reach him, Stefan raised his foot again and kicked him to the ground.

The commotion was so loud that it made the previously lively party quiet down a bit. The people who had been dancing stopped moving and watched Stefan standing nearby.

Immediately after, someone walked to the DJ booth and paused the music playing, and soon the scene became deadly quiet.

Stefan didn't realize it, staring at the man lying on the ground with gloomy eyes, and walked towards the latter step by step, with a sneer on his lips.

"What did you just say?"

"You bastard!" Adam stared defiantly at Stefan and frowned in pain.

Before he could struggle, Stefan stepped hard on Adam's chest repeatedly and said in a snappish voice, "You don't know she's my wife?"

He pointed towards Martha while emitting an icy aura.

Adam followed Stefan's finger, turned his head, only to see his brother Allan being stepped on by Eden.

His pupils shrank. He obviously didn't expect that they, the strongest men among the male models, would be defeated so easily by these two men.

But his arrogance made him unwilling to admit defeat even if he had been suppressed.

Adam bit the bullet and looked at Stefan, held his breath, and said sarcastically, "So what if she's your wife? The rules here are we can play with whoever we want."

Upon hearing his answer, Martha was speechless. She was sure Adam would be in great trouble soon.

Stefan's eyes became more gloomy, and his terrifying smile crept Adam out.

Adam felt like falling into an ice cave at this moment.

However, he knew that everyone's focus was on them at this time. If he conceded defeat at this time, he would be ridiculed by his companions in the future.

He thought of this and stared fiercely at Stefan.

"This is my territory, you'd better be sensible and let me go immediately."

Drake, the head of tourism on Lover Island, froze when he heard this, and looked at Adam with sympathy.

This ignorant male model asked for it. He even had no idea who he had offended.

Stefan glanced sideways at Eden who was not far away. Both of them sneered, bent down and beat the man trampled on the ground by them.

Adam and Allan were beaten up badly by Stefan and Eden. Neither of them was able to fight back.

Both of them used a lot of strength, so Adam and Allan were soon covered with bruises.

In the end, it was Martha who called out to Stefan. "Stefan, that's enough."

Stefan paused, stood up and clapped his hands before turning around and walking towards Martha.

Martha saw the man's deep and unfathomable eyes, and her body stiffened slightly.

She tactfully stepped forward and grabbed his large hand.

"Does your hand hurt?"

Upon hearing these words, the man's eyebrows raised slightly and his anger dissipated somewhat.

He reached out to touch Martha's cheek, but when he raised his hand, he suddenly remembered something and retracted it.

Stefan glanced sideways at Drake, and ordered coldly, "Bring me a bottle of water."

"OK." Drake responded, walked over to get a bottle of mineral water, and handed it to Stefan solemnly.

"Mr. Harrison."

Stefan took the water without saying a word, unscrewed it, and washed his hands.

After he finished washing, he reached out and took Martha's hand, saying, "Let's go home."

Martha nodded guiltily, followed Stefan and left the party without a word.

Melissa immediately ran over to Eden with a bottle of mineral water, and unscrewed it.

With an apologetic smile, she handed it to Eden, her smile was bright.

"Honey, wash your hands."

Allan, who fell to the ground and howled, was taken aback when he saw Melissa's smile, staring at Melissa intently.

She was stunningly beautiful with a smile that could light up a room.

Eden frowned, raised his foot and kicked Allan again.

Then he reached out to take the mineral water from Melissa, and washed his hands. He then took Melissa by the hand and left.

Melissa followed behind Eden with a guilty conscience, while smiling guiltily.

“Honey, you were amazing just now,” she said.

Eden heard her but didn’t know whether to laugh or cry. His wife knew he was angry so she tried everything to please him.

But it was too late now; he would teach her a lesson about what it meant to be married.

After they left, silence fell over the party once again.

After a long time, Adam broke the silence by talking to Drake, “Mr. Drake, who are those two men? How can you indulge them in causing trouble!”