

Good bye 671

Chapter 671 She Is Acting Cute

“They are not people you can mess with,” Drake stared at Adam and Allan who were lying on the ground with cold eyes, raised his hand and waved it, “Take them away.”

As soon as he finished speaking, four bodyguards rushed out from behind him and quickly carried the two male models who had collapsed on the ground away.

Drake turned around and left immediately.

He seemed calm, but his eyes had betrayed his inner anxiety.

These two foolish men had offended the big investor of Lover Island, and what he must do now was to find a way to appease his fury.

Otherwise, tourism development on Lover Island would surely plummet from then on.

Thinking of this, Drake became even more distressed.

...

In a sports car, Stefan drove with a gloomy expression, and stepped on the accelerator hard.

Martha clutched her seat with a pale face, pursed her lips and remained silent.

Eden, who was sitting in the back seat, also looked gloomy. Without saying a word, he let Stefan drive back to the hotel at high speed.

Although Melissa was scared, she dared not break the silence in the car.

After holding back for a while, Martha felt her stomach churning.

She gripped the seat tightly, and broke the silence in the car with a guilty conscience, “Stefan, drive slowly.”

The man who exuded an icy chill paused for a while, and glanced at the woman sitting in the passenger seat with deep-set eyes, ease off slightly from pressing down too hard the accelerator.

After the speed of the car slowed down, the complexions of Martha and Melissa obviously improved a lot.

They all carefully looked at the man sitting beside them, their palms sweating.

What they'd done tonight was caught by their husband, and they would wonder what to do to receive less “punishment” when they went back.

After silence reigned over the vehicle for a long time, Melissa was the first to talk about what happened tonight.

She turned her head to look at Eden who was sitting next to her, and said in a low voice, “I wanted to take Martha to see what the party on Lover Island was like tonight, but I didn't expect things to turn out like this.”

As soon as she finished speaking, the chill emanating from the driver's seat seemed to have made the air drop a few degrees.

Melissa trembled all over, stretched out her hand and grabbed Eden's sleeve cautiously.

"Honey, I know I was wrong."

Upon hearing these words, Eden's eyes darkened slightly.

Melissa's guilty voice dissipated a lot of the anger in his heart, but when he thought about the scene he saw just now, he still wanted to press this woman beneath him and take her now.

Stefan, who was sitting in the driver's seat, tightened his hands on the steering wheel, pursed his lips tightly and said nothing.

Martha hung her head guiltily, and kept rubbing her hands nervously.

After waiting for a while, Melissa still didn't see any reaction from the man beside her.

She bit her lip, moved towards Eden, and sat beside him, "Honey, please forgive me this time!"

Eden glanced at her and swallowed back what he was about to speak.

The woman had come to the party tonight in tiny suspenders and shorts, and now her hot figure was imprinted on his mind.

As soon as he thought of it, his whole body became hot.

When he rushed to the party, he saw Melissa's exposed skin at a glance, and hurriedly stepped forward with a gloomy expression, took off his suit jacket and put it on for her.

Now, seeing her huddled up in his suit jacket with an injured look, he still couldn't contain the anger boiling inside him.

Whenever he thought about Melissa's outfit tonight, he couldn't wait to take her back to the hotel and hide her away in his room so that no one else could see her.

Melissa lowered her head guiltily after seeing Eden's unfriendly gaze.

The next second, she slowly leaned against the man, looking pitifully at him.

At this moment, Martha, who was sitting in the passenger seat, seemed to suddenly have an epiphany and turned her head towards Stefan who was still driving, and blinked.

"Honey."

After giving Martha a sidelong glance, Stefan asked expressionlessly, "What's wrong with your eyes?"

Martha couldn't help twitching the corners of her mouth when she heard this.

Please, can't he tell she's acting cute to get his forgiveness?!

Chapter 672 Guilty Conscience

She took a deep breath and said helplessly, "Nothing."

Stefan, who was driving, caught Martha's expression of despair from the corner of his eye.

He raised an eyebrow slightly but said nothing. The cold air around him dissipated slightly.

He naturally knew that Martha was acting cute with him just now.

He ignored it because he didn't think Martha had learned from her lesson.

If he had arrived a bit later tonight, Martha might have been sexually assaulted by one of those male models.

This assumption made Stefan tighten his grip on the steering wheel, his eyes dark with unfathomable emotions.

Half an hour later, the four returned to their respective suites.

Jimmy, who was drawing, heard the footsteps and looked up, just in time to see his mommy walking behind his daddy with her head down.

He didn't sense that something was wrong with the atmosphere at all. With a curious look on his face, he ran towards his mommy and asked with a smile, "Mommy, what show did you and Melissa go to? Is it good?"

Martha froze slightly, and quickly raised her head to wink at her son, signaling him not to continue asking.

But Jimmy couldn't understand her signal at all, and still looked at his mother expectantly.

"The attractions on Lover Island are all good, and the show must be very good, but Mommy, why didn't you take me along?"

Hearing this, Stefan glance sideways at Martha with meaningful eyes while raising an eyebrow. "Was it good?" he asked teasingly.

"No," Martha shook her head vigorously, feeling even more regretful.

If she had been firmer and persuaded Melissa to give up instead of going to the male model show with her, they wouldn't have ended up being caught red-handed.

Right now Martha could foresee what "punishment" awaited Melissa.

Stefan's eyes darkened, and he could clearly see the sympathy and pity in Martha's eyes.

He frowned slightly, with a sneer on the corner of his mouth.

He thought, "At this point, she still has the mood to sympathize with Melissa? Does she not realize her own situation is no much better than Martha's?"

Martha, who was standing at the door, seemed to have finally sensed Stefan's significant gaze, trembled slightly, and immediately showed a friendly smile.

"Honey, what are you looking at me?"

"What do you think?"

Stefan stared quietly at his wife, his dark eyes becoming even deeper.

Martha turned her head guiltily, "How could I know?"

After saying that, she quickly took Jimmy's hand and walked into the room.

"Jimmy, it's getting late. It's time to go to bed."

Jimmy turned to look at the clock and nodded lightly, "It's really getting late."

Then, he obediently followed his mommy into the bedroom to sleep, not knowing that his mommy was using him to as an excuse to avoid his daddy.

Only when the bedroom door was closed did Stefan slowly clench his hand.

"My clever wife is using Jimmy as an excuse to avoid me, huh?"

Unfortunately, she couldn't avoid him forever.

In the bedroom, Martha trembled as she went into bathroom to take a shower, and when she came out of the bathroom, Jimmy had fallen asleep.

She climbed onto the bed softly, and kissed Jimmy on the forehead, "Jimmy, good night."

Then she lay down next to Jimmy, and as soon as she closed her eyes, she felt the bedroom door pushed open.

She froze and closed her eyes tightly, not daring to open them.

"He can't see me. He can't see me." She mouthed these words.

She thought, as long as she fell asleep, she might be able to escape punishment tonight.

When Stefan stopped beside the bed, her hands under the quilt were sweating uncontrollably, and her heartbeat accelerated unconsciously.

Standing by the bed, Stefan looked down at the woman lying on the bed with deep eyes.

Her long eyelashes fluttered slightly, and it was obvious at a glance that she was pretending to be asleep.

Stefan raised his eyes and glanced at Jimmy who was sleeping soundly next to Martha, with a rare tenderness in his eyes.

He pursed his lips, bent over and lifted the quilt from Martha's body.

He could clearly see that her body trembled slightly, but she quickly returned to normal and continued to pretend to be asleep.

Martha felt a chill all over her body, clenched her hands, and her heart beat faster.

In the next second, she was picked up by Stefan, and she couldn't help but let out a soft cry.

"Jimmy's still sleeping," said Stefan's indifferent voice, causing her to cover her mouth with her hands, and turned to look at Jimmy sleeping on the bed worriedly.

When she saw that Jimmy was sleeping soundly, she breathed a sigh of relief.

Stefan narrowed his eyes slightly, turned around and walked towards the door step by step.

Just before entering the door, Martha nervously reached out and grabbed Stefan's collar, "Where are you taking me?"

"Are you going to stay here?"

Stefan stared at Martha in his arms fiercely, not hiding the emotion in his eyes.

Martha immediately understood what he meant, pursed her lips slightly, and shook her head quickly.

"No, not here."

Hearing the answer, Stefan walked out of the suite door, locked the door, and went to the next suite.

Martha's grip on Stefan's collar tightened again when the door to the suite next door opened.

"When did you book another suite?"

"Just now," Stefan responded indifferently, and went straight to the suite with the woman in his arms.

When Martha finally felt the softness of the bed, her heart beat quickly.

But after waiting for a while, she only heard his footsteps leaving, but didn't see any further action from him.

She secretly opened her eyes, and guiltily looked towards the direction where the man had left – the bathroom.

Hadn't he taken a shower?

While Martha was puzzled, a bold idea came to her mind.

Now, if she gets out of here while Stefan is in the shower, she won't receive any "punishments" tonight.

But she also knew clearly that if she really left, he might be even more angry when he caught her later...

Chapter 673 Stefan Gets Jealous

Thinking of this, she lay down on the bed, feeling despondent and looking at the ceiling with a look of despair.

Why did she go out with Melissa to see male models?

Now she had to wait here for Stefan's trial.

Martha shrank into the quilt melancholy, covering her ears and and burying herself in the quilt.

Twenty minutes passed in the blink of an eye, and Stefan, shirtless, opened the bathroom door and walked into the bedroom.

He saw his wife huddled under the quilt at a glance; his brows were slightly raised.

The woman who was curled up in the bed at this moment, tightened her grip on the quilt as she heard the sound.

At the moment when the bathroom door was opened, sweat had formed in her palms.

She closed her eyes tightly, hoping that Stefan was too tired to bother her.

In the next second, she knew that she was thinking too much.

The quilt was lifted roughly by the man, and Martha froze when she felt the quilt disappear.

Stefan stared at her condescendingly, his lips parted slightly, "Open your eyes."

Martha hesitated, and opened her eyes obediently.

As soon as she opened her eyes, all she saw was a man with a naked upper body and a tie around his neck.

His tanned skin was exposed, and the eight perfect abs were all muscular without any excess fat.

The black tie hung in the middle of the abdominal muscles, giving the man a bit of abstinence and evil charm.

A picture suddenly flashed in Martha's mind; it was the movements of those male models dancing on the stage today.

She drooped her eyes guiltily, and a suspicious blush appeared on her cheeks.

Stefan's eyes gradually darkened, and he stretched out his slender fingers to gently lift the woman's chin.

"Is that male model good-looking?"

"Not at all." Martha hesitated for a moment and then shook her head vigorously to deny it.

There was a sneer on Stefan's lips. He stared at her meaningfully, with his lips parted slightly, "Is that so? I think he's not bad."

"No, no, he's very plain-looking."

Martha's survival instinct made her deny Stefan's words.

Her intuition told her that Stefan was very angry.

Before she came to herself, he had leaned over, put one hand on her head, and grabbed her hand with the other, leading her to touch his abs.

"Tell me, which is better, my figure or that male model's?"

Martha's face turned red again, and she pulled out her hand in a panic, trying to avoid it.

But he held her hand tightly and pressed her hand to his abs.

"Simply looking at it may not give you a strong feeling."

Martha's eyelids drooped, and she didn't dare to raise her eyes to meet the man's gaze.

She could clearly hear the man's breathing getting heavier, and finally she gritted her teeth and summoned up the courage to say, "I didn't take a closer look at his abs, but now I have seen your abs, and I'm very satisfied."

The man's eyebrows slightly raised, and upon hearing Martha's slightly teasing words, he only felt that the suppressed anger dissipated a lot.

But he still didn't intend to just let go of her easily.

A smile rose to his lips, and he spoke again in a low voice, "Since you like it, then I can let you feel it tonight."

After saying this, Stefan grabbed Martha's slender waist.

In the next second, he switched positions with her.

Martha's eyes widened, and she looked in shock at him.

"Stefan, you..."

Before she finished speaking, he interrupted her in a deep voice, "I never knew you had a liking for hot guys until today."

Martha's lips parted slightly, and she was about to speak up and defend herself, but she felt that she couldn't explain it.

The person who liked to watch male models was Melissa. She was just dragged by Melissa to watch a male model show today.

But who knew that it would bring trouble upon herself!

Looking into Stefan's eyes, she knew clearly that it was useless for her to explain.

Not only had she been caught by Stefan watching a male model show, but she had also been pursued by one of the male models.

At this moment, Martha deeply regretted agreeing to watch the performance with Melissa.

After waiting for a while, Stefan only saw Martha's absentminded look.

He narrowed his eyes slightly, looking at her with a bit of displeasure.

This woman is actually distracted now.

It seems that he has been so nice to her recently that she has forgotten that she is a married woman.

With a sullen face, he cupped her chin.

"Have you drawn a conclusion?"

"I..."

Martha looked up at Stefan in a panic, lay motionless in his arms very weakly and helplessly, not daring to move.

The man's lips curled slightly as he continued to ask, "Are my abs better than that male model's?"

She was speechless upon hearing these words.

Why was he dwelling on this question? She didn't expect Stefan to be so childish.

It seemed that he would not let her go until he got a satisfactory answer.

Martha bit her lip, and said softly, "Yours are better."

When Stefan heard that, the emotions in his eyes became more and more intense, and finally he turned over and kissed her red lips.

When Martha was out of breath, he let her go and nibbled on her red lips.

"Hiss."

The woman gasped in pain, and the next second, the man's wicked voice sounded in her ear, "From now on, don't go out to see other men again."

Before Martha could answer, the man had kissed her all the way along her slender neck...

She subconsciously grasped the man's arm with both hands, her eyes gradually becoming blurred...

In the wee hours before Martha got exhausted, she seriously reminded herself that she would never do any absurd things with Melissa again.

She couldn't bear such a crazy Stefan anymore.

...

In Melissa's suite, as soon as Melissa entered the room, she was trapped by Eden between his arms and the door.

She was slightly taken aback, and immediately showed puppy dog eyes, and put her arms around his neck before saying affectionately, "Honey, I've been walking for a day, and my feet are so sore."

With downcast eyes, Eden bent down and picked up Melissa, throwing her on the bed.

As soon as Melissa exclaimed slightly, Eden pressed against her and directly sealed her lips with a kiss...

Chapter 674 A Good Lesson

"What do you think of the figures of those male models?"

Melissa was stunned when she heard this question, then the images of those male models performing on the stage appeared in her mind.

A faint smile appeared on her lips, "They have very good figures, and their performances are very hot. I have never..."

Before she could finish her sentence, Eden stopped her by kissing her.

He mischievously bit her red lips lightly, causing her to gasp.

“Say that again.”

Melissa’s body trembled, and her mind instantly became clear.

After she realized what she said just now, she wished she could slap herself to sober herself up.

Why had she spoken the truth in front of Eden?

Eden was angry enough, but what she said just now was equivalent to adding fuel to the fire?

She raised her eyes, and immediately met his deep-set eyes. Feeling panicked, she quickly reached out to wrap her arms around his neck.

“Honey, your figure is the best, and I like you the most.”

Eden’s mood immediately improved a lot, but his gaze at her remained unkind.

He whispered softly in her ear as he leaned over.

“But, if you are satisfied with my figure, why would you go to see a male model show?”

“I...”

Melissa opened her mouth to argue, but suddenly got stuck, and didn’t know what to say for a while.

The next second, Eden bit her earlobe.

Melissa stretched out her hand and pushed him on her body in a panic, “You... what are you doing?”

“You are my wife. What I’m doing is legal and reasonable.”

Eden’s lips curled slightly as he gave an explanation.

Melissa was slightly taken aback, and was about to argue back, but found that what Eden said just now made sense.

She turned her eyes slightly and pondered the current situation for a moment before giving in.

“Honey, I think your figure is really great.”

Eden raised his eyebrows and gazed deeply at Melissa who wore a bright smile, but he pursed his lips without saying a word.

Melissa smiled and continued, “Think about it, if I hadn’t gone to see a male model show today, how would I know that your figure is so good among men.”

“So you mean I should thank those male models?”

Somehow, she felt that Eden had become a bit terrifying, as if he wanted to devour her.

But for now, her top priority was to appease him.

Melissa quickly denied, "No, it's not what I mean. It's shallow of me to compare you with those men. I will never do such a stupid thing again."

After saying this, she tilted her head up and kissed Eden's lips directly...

...

The next morning when Martha woke up, she found herself back in her room.

She stretched out her hands nervously to touch herself and breathed a sigh of relief when she felt her pajamas on..

Thank goodness Stefan helped dress her or else Jimmy would...

Just then, Jimmy's voice sounded beside her, his soft and cute little face appearing before her eyes.

Jimmy's big eyes were full of confusion as he asked, "Mommy, why is your face so red?"

"Is it?"

Martha avoided meeting Jimmy's gaze, and asked with a guilty conscience.

The next second, she got a solemn answer from Jimmy, "Yes, Mommy, do you have a fever?"

After Jimmy finished speaking, he reached out to touch Martha's forehead, but before he touched it, he was grabbed by Stefan who was standing by the bed.

"Daddy?" Jimmy turned his head towards his daddy, and pouted with dissatisfaction.

Stefan carried Jimmy away and placed him on the ground beside the bed, allowing him to stand on his own.

"Your mommy is okay. She might just be too hot. It's getting late. You go and brush your teeth, and we're going to the next destination."

"Really?"

Jimmy's attention was quickly distracted, and he was fully focused on the next destination.

"Mhmm," Stefan responded lightly, took Jimmy's hand and walked towards the bathroom, "Jimmy, you can go explore the next destination on your own."

When Jimmy heard this, his eyes lit up, and he began to look forward to what lay ahead for him.

After a while, Stefan walked slowly to the bed, stretched out his hand to caress Martha's face, and asked in a deep voice, "Aren't you getting up yet?"

"I'll get up soon." Martha's cheeks were slightly red, and she responded softly.

In the next second, she frowned slightly, feeling as if her body was filled with lead, making it difficult to move.

Last night, this man went crazy and kept asking her why she was dissatisfied with his figure and why she had to go see male models.

Even though she explained to Stefan countless times that she was dragged there by Melissa, he kept comparing himself with those male models.

In the end, she felt exhausted from being banged again and again.

When she woke up again, she was back in Jimmy's room.

Martha sighed helplessly, and swore inwardly that she would never do such absurd things with Melissa again in the future.

Stefan, who was standing by the bed, saw Martha's absent look, raised his eyebrows slightly, and asked in a husky voice, "Still think I'm not as good as that male model?"

Martha felt her scalp tingle when she heard this question again.

She shook her head hastily, expressing herself immediately, "Your figure is the best."

Hearing this answer, the man curled his lips in satisfaction.

He reached out and gently rubbed Martha's hair, feeling very pleased, "Good girl."

It seemed that he taught her a good lesson last night.

His wife, in this life, could only belong to him.

He would never allow her to be coveted by other men.

...

Half an hour later, a group of five people were having breakfast at the restaurant downstairs.

Martha looked at Melissa who also looked tired, and couldn't help sighing.

After exchanging a glance, the two got up and walked towards the bathroom together.

As soon as she walked into the bathroom, Melissa turned around and grabbed Martha's hand, "How did you do last night?" she asked.

"Pretty much same as you." Martha responded angrily, and couldn't help but recall Stefan's childish behavior from last night, and her cheeks turned red...

Chapter 675 Saved a Pitiful Woman

Melissa noticed Martha's blush and bantered, "Well, it seems that you have to thank me, otherwise you wouldn't have had such a pleasant night."

Martha rolled her eyes at her best friend in annoyance upon hearing those words.

"If it weren't for you, I wouldn't have suffered so much. My waist still aches until now."

"Me too."

Melissa was somewhat speechless, and recalled Martha's reminders before they went to a male model show.

She stretched out her hand and pressed her sore waist vigorously, feeling deeply sad.

“If I had known earlier, I would have listened to you yesterday and would not have gone to see that male model performance.”

Eden had caught her in the act. She might not have an easy time in the near future.

Thinking of this, Melissa wailed again.

Martha stretched out her hand and pinched Melissa’s arm, “It’s too late to repent, Melissa!”

“Hmph, I won’t go next time.”

While Melissa said that she would not go next time, she couldn’t help but recall the performance she saw last night.

“By the way, our trip is worth it. At least I saw a bunch of muscular men doing flirtatious movements to me.”

“Unfortunately, in this life, I might not have a chance to see it again.”

Martha raised her eyebrows slightly, and asked with a smile, “Tell me, if I were to tell Eden what you just said, how do you think he would react?”

“Martha, are we still best friends?”

Melissa put her hands on her hips and looked at Martha with an angry expression.

After exchanging a few more words in the bathroom, the two of them left and returned to their private room.

...

Later, after a group of five continued to visit two places according to the plan, they met a pitiful person after they finished dinner at a hotel.

Except for Stefan, they went downstairs to get into the car. When Stefan went to the bathroom, he accidentally bumped into a girl.

“I’m sorry.”

Stefan frowned, and he took a step back, pulling away from the girl.

The girl raised her eyes and looked at him pitifully, bit her lip and shook her head slightly, “It doesn’t matter.”

“Stop, where are you going!”

The next second, the girl’s hand was grabbed by a man reeking of alcohol.

The girl waved her hands in panic, “Let go of me. Let me go.”

“If you don’t drink with me today, believe it or not, I will report what you’ve done to your superior.”

A man with a beer belly and reeking of alcohol stared at the girl in front of him with narrowed eyes.

Stefan felt disgusted and was about to turn around and leave when the girl grabbed onto his sleeve.

“Please, help me.”

Stefan stared coldly at the girl, wanted to shake off her hand, and leave.

But he suddenly remembered that he bumped into this girl when he was just going out, and now he could help her as a compensation.

He thought this in his mind and he acted accordingly.

Stefan stared coldly at the potbellied man standing in front of him, his tone full of indifference.

“Let go of her hand.”

“You brat, who are you to order me around?” The beer-bellied man puffed out his chest arrogantly as he looked down on Stefan who only had good looks.

In the next second, the man was kicked firmly on the body.

“I don’t like repeating myself.”

After Stefan said this indifferently, he took out his mobile phone and dialed up the hotel manager’s number.

“Come over here immediately.”

After saying this, he hung up the phone and looked at the pot-bellied man who collapsed on the ground and howled in disgust.

The man with a big belly wailed in pain, and said aggressively, “Wait, I will definitely not let you go.”

Stefan’s eyes darkened slightly, he stared at the man on the ground coldly, a sneer curled up at the corner of his mouth.

Wait? How long has it been since someone dared act so arrogantly before him?

At this time, the pot-bellied man struggled to get up.

Despite feeling chills run down his spine from meeting Stefan’s gaze, he didn’t want to lose face in front of that girl. So even though it was difficult for him to stand up straight due to pain, he managed it.

The beer-bellied guy struggled back onto feet, turned towards his subordinates, and smiled contemptuously.

“Now I will let you see how tough I am.”

“Master, are you alright?”

His subordinate in the lead walked over quickly and helped him stand steady.

He waved his hand and said angrily, “Quick, teach this ignorant brat a lesson.”

“Yes,” his subordinates responded respectfully and rushed towards Stefan.

But before they could do anything to Stefan, a group of men in black rushed up.

Seeing the hotel manager coming, the potbellied man suddenly felt emboldened and looked at him with dissatisfaction.

“Mr. Thompson, can any random guy have dinner in your hotel?”

Mr. Thompson gave the potbellied man a meaningful look and then led his men to protect Stefan.

Seeing this scene, the potbellied man froze in place.

The overweight man was stunned by what he saw. He thought he had seen pity in Mr. Thompson’s eyes for him.

Does this man who Mr. Thompson protects have a powerful backing?

In the next second, Mr. Thompson turned around and looked at Stefan nervously, “Mr. Harrison, I’m sorry for being late.”

“I don’t want any more trouble on my journey,” said Stefan coldly as he looked at Mr. Thompson.

Mr. Thompson nodded respectfully, and replied seriously, “Yes.”

Stefan pursed his lips and walked away.

The pot-bellied man’s subordinates immediately stepped forward, trying to block Stefan’s way, but the men brought by Mr. Thompson stopped the potbellied man first.

The potbellied man frowned with displeasure, and an angry voice sounded in the corridor, “Mr. Thompson, what do you mean?”

At this moment, Stefan had walked downstairs, followed closely by the girl whom he just helped out.

The girl followed him because her intuition told her that he was a powerful man. If she could win him over, then she didn’t have to worry about money for the rest of her life.

After they left, Mr. Thompson’s indifferent voice said, “Master Darrell, you offended someone you can’t afford to mess with today.”

“Who is he?” Darrell was a little bit uneasy. He had never heard of that man before.

Mr. Thompson looked at him coldly and his icy voice said, “You don’t deserve to know who he is.”

He turned to his men standing beside him and waved his hand. “Take them away.”

“Yes,” the men responded respectfully, and they all stepped forward and took Darrell Gaines and his subordinates away.

Darrell frowned angrily and shouted loudly, “Let go of me! Alfie Thompson, how dare you treat me like this? If my dad finds out about this, you won’t get away with it!”

Alfie’s face darkened, and he glanced displeased at Darrell.

His man got his signal, raised his hand and knocked Darrell unconscious before dragging him away.

...

On the other side, just as Stefan walked to the lobby, he saw his wife and friends waiting for him.

Martha took a step forward, looking into his eyes with concern.

“Are you feeling unwell?”

“I ran into small trouble but it has been resolved,” Stefan responded indifferently, taking his wife’s hand, “Let’s go to the next attraction now?”

Martha heard what Stefan said but her gaze looked towards the woman standing behind Stefan.

The girl was wearing a black short skirt with delicate feature. Her slightly red eyes made her look pitiful.

Stefan soon noticed Martha’s gaze, turned his head, followed her line of sight, and saw the girl standing behind him at a glance.

He frowned slightly, his cold and ruthless voice saying, “Is there anything else?”

The girl looked at Stefan pitifully, her eyes filled with gratitude...

Chapter 676 Stefan’s Bad Luck

“Sir, my name is Helen. Thank you for helping me just now. I... I am extremely grateful.”

“It’s not a big deal,” Stefan said lightly and took Martha’s hand to leave.

Just at this moment, Helen stepped forward to block their way, looking at them with embarrassment.

“Excuse me, I... I do have a favor to ask. I wonder if you can give me a few minutes.”

Stefan frowned, and looked at the girl with obvious impatience.

In his opinion, it was his fault for accidentally bumping into this girl.

But later, he helped her out of trouble, which was considered a compensation.

Now, what was this woman trying to do by stopping him?

Martha, who was standing beside him, didn’t think much, but turned to look at Stefan with a puzzled expression.

“What’s going on?”

Before Stefan could explain, Helen’s voice sounded, “Miss, you must be his wife, right?”

“Yes, my name is Martha Doyle.”

Martha turned to look at Helen with gentle eyes, and introduced herself gracefully.

Helen pursed her lips, lowered her eyelids, and said softly, “My name is Helen Moore. Just now, when your husband was in the corridor, he accidentally bumped into me. I was being chased by a rogue, and it was your husband who helped me.”

“I am very grateful to your husband for helping me.”

What happened here was seen by Melissa who was sitting on the sofa not far away.

She frowned in confusion and wondered if that girl was trying to steal Stefan away from Martha.

In the next second, she denied her thoughts.

She knew how deeply Stefan loved Martha.

Even if that girl wanted to, Stefan would not make it happen.

But Melissa couldn't hold back her curiosity and walked over, “Who is she?”

Just as Helen was about to continue speaking, she saw a couple walking over with a child, and the woman looked at her with a puzzled expression, with obvious scrutiny in her eyes.

She lowered her eyes humbly, revealing a helpless look.

“I... My name is Helen Moore. I am the barmaid of this hotel. I was kidnapped by human traffickers and sold alcohol here.”

Hearing this, Martha thought of Helen's expression and appearance just now, and it was not difficult for Martha to guess what Helen wanted to say.

“Miss Moore, do you want us to help you get out of here?”

When Helen heard this, she looked up at Martha in shock, her wet eyes seemed to glint with hope.

She nervously looked at Martha for a while before finally nodding slightly.

Then she told her life experience, “Miss Doyle, when I was very young, my parents died in a car accident. My uncle and aunt raised me, and then took over the company under my parents' name on the grounds that I was young and ignorant.”

“When I was fifteen, they were afraid that I would take back the company left by my parents when I became an adult, so they sold me to human traffickers under the pretext of letting me go out to broaden my horizons.”

When Helen said this, tears welled up in her big eyes at the right time, making her look pitiful.

Martha could feel the sadness emanating from the girl, and her eyes softened a bit.

Melissa, who was sitting next to Martha, heard this, she felt sympathy for the girl as well as anger towards Helen's uncle and aunt.

“So you never thought about going back and taking back what belongs to you?” asked Martha.

“Of course I thought about going back, but I was penniless. When I was sold by human traffickers, I was forced to sign an indenture to sell myself.”

“I also thought about running away regardless of the indenture. But every time I was caught, I would be beaten severely, and if my master disliked me, he would sell me to someone else.”

“I... I’m staying in this hotel after being sold five or six times.”

“This time, I don’t dare run away anymore, but the money I have saved now should not be enough for me to go back to my country,” said Helen as she paused briefly while wiping away tears from her eye corners.

She tried her best to show a strong appearance, but she still appeared quite disheveled in the eyes of the few of them.

Martha looked at her sympathetically, and her voice softened a bit.

“How do you want us to help you?”

“I hope you can take me back.”

Helen looked eagerly and pleadingly at the group of people in front of her, “We’re all from the same country, and I’m willing to give you all the money I’ve saved up.”

Afraid that they wouldn’t agree, she quickly added, “When I go back home, I’ll also transfer all my money to you. Please just help me leave this place now.”

She gritted her teeth and hesitated for a moment before slowly bending down...

Chapter 677 Mr. Harrison Spoils His Wife Too Much

Seeing that, Martha stepped forward and took her arm.

“Miss Moore, it’s just a little thing for us to do. We are glad to help.”

“Really?”

Helen looked up at Martha with disbelief in her big eyes.

Martha smiled and nodded. “We’re all from the same country, and we can’t just sit by and do nothing when we see you in trouble.”

“Thank you so much!”

Helen looked at them with tears in her eyes, grateful for their help.

What she just said was true. She did want to go back home.

It was just that she had a ulterior motive – to let this man fall in love with her.

In fact, based on her understanding of her uncle and aunt, they probably had squandered her parents’ property.

But if she could hook up with this powerful and rich man, she would live an affluent life for the rest of her life.

After years of wandering around outside, all she wanted was to lead a secure life with nothing to worry about.

Thinking of this, Helen secretly looked at Stefan who stood upright and a hint of affection flitted across her face.

“All men are alike anyway. My looks are no worse than Martha’s. I’m even younger than she is! As long as I put some effort, Stefan will be mine sooner or later!” Helen thought.

At this time, Martha didn’t notice anything wrong, but just felt Helen was a pitiful girl.

Melissa also felt sympathy for Helen, but at the same time, she noticed Helen looking at Stefan with some kind of passion and realized Helen was not as innocent as she looked.

She glanced sideways at Martha, pursed her lips, and didn’t say much.

She hoped that she was thinking too much.

It didn’t take long for Alfie and his men to appear in the lobby, Darrell and his men being held down.

While being controlled, Darrell looked at Stefan in horror, “You... who the hell are you!”

Stefan glanced at him indifferently, without any intention of explaining.

Instead, Alfie waved his hands to signal for his subordinates to take Darrell and his men away, then walked up to Stefan in a flattering manner, and said respectfully, “Mr. Harrison, I will take care of them. I wish you a pleasant journey here.”

“Is this girl from your hotel?” Stefan glanced at Helen expressionlessly, and asked in a cold voice.

Alfie turned to look at the girl standing not far away, obviously stunned, “Yes, she’s my hotel’s barmaid.”

He didn’t understand why Mr. Harrison was asking about this girl. Could it be that he was interested in her? As he thought of this possibility, Alfie looked at Helen incredulously.

In his opinion, Mrs. Harrison was much more beautiful than Helen. He really couldn’t understand how Mr. Harrison could be attracted to such a girl.

Stefan stood nearby and stared sharply at Alfie; naturally understanding what the latter was thinking.

He frowned slightly, and said indifferently, “My wife felt sorry for her background, and wanted to take her away with her.”

Alfie was stunned for a moment; it took him some time to react.

He never expected that Mr. Harrison would ask about Helen because of Mrs. Harrison.

But it wasn’t surprising either. Rumors had it that Mr. Harrison doted on his wife very much.

After a while, Alfie regained composure and quickly replied, “Mrs. Harrison, since you want to take her away, please go ahead.”

Stefan wielded power throughout the whole island as well as monopolizing most of commerce here.

He would not be that stupid to be hostile to Stefan.

Martha looked at Alfie calmly, “Thank you, Mr. Thompson.”

“Mrs. Harrison, you are welcome.” Alfie quickly bowed his head and responded respectfully.

After the group of them left the hotel, Martha suddenly remembered something, and looked at Helen standing behind her with concern.

“Miss Moore, we’re still on a journey. What...”

Before she finished speaking, Helen hurriedly interrupted her, “I’ll go with you all.”

Helen’s reaction made Martha believe that Helen lacked a sense of security and worried about being abandoned again.

But what she didn’t know was that Helen wanted to follow along, just to have more opportunities to be with Stefan.

And so, the group set off together for the next attraction.

During the trip, Helen had been acting timid. It was obvious that she was afraid of being left behind by everyone else.

Later, after spending an afternoon together, she slowly behaved less timidly.

She would sweetly smile at Martha and talked with a pleasant voice.

“Martha, don’t call me Miss Moore. Just call me Helen.”

“Okay,” Martha responded with a smile, and continued walking hand in hand with Jimmy.

Jimmy didn’t feel uncomfortable at all about having a new member join them. On the contrary, he liked Helen very much.

Chapter 678 Don’t You Think Helen is Cunning?

That night, they were dining in the hotel restaurant where they were staying.

After Helen happily poured herself a glass of juice, she also poured one for Stefan.

“Stefan, here’s your juice.”

“Mm-hmm,” replied Stefan nonchalantly without looking up as he cut the steak for Martha.

His wife became more spoiled on this honeymoon trip.

For example, when eating steak, she would ask him to cut it in pieces, so that she didn’t have to do it herself.

Martha sitting next to him had all her attention on Jimmy, “Jimmy, do you want to try this caviar?”

“Yes.”

Jimmy stared at the exquisite dishes not far away with sparkling eyes, and drooled.

Jimmy was a foodie and during this trip, he tasted countless different delicious dishes.

The foreign flavors and cooking techniques were different from those in C Country, so Jimmy felt them very novel.

Soon, Stefan finished cutting a steak and placed it in front of Martha, "It's ready! Eat up."

"Okay," Martha responded with a smile, lowered her head and began to eat.

Helen, sitting on the other side of Stefan, saw everything happening. A hint of displeasure crept on her face. Then she reached out to serve Stefan dessert, saying, "Stefan, this dessert tastes good. Try it."

Hearing this, Stefan raised his eyes, glanced at her, pursed his lips and said nothing.

He wouldn't eat anything handed over by another women.

Helen waited for quite some time but did not hear any response from Stefan, so she pushed the dessert closer towards him, asking once more, "Stefan?"

"I don't eat sweets," said Stefan calmly while picking up his plate with steak on it and starting to eat it gracefully.

Melissa, who was sitting not far away witnessed everything that happened.

She smiled slightly, and served Eden some vegetable salad in a good mood. "Try this."

Eden looked up at his wife suspiciously, not understanding what she meant.

Martha, who had just discussed the painting with Jimmy, stopped what she was doing and looked at Stefan with a smile.

"I'd like some green salad," she said.

Stefan looked at her dotingly, put a bowl in front of her, "Enjoy it."

Just when Martha scooped up some salad and was about to put it into her mouth, Stefan suddenly held her wrist, and put the vegetable salad she had just scooped into his mouth.

Martha froze for a moment, never expecting him to do something like this at the dinner table.

Stefan didn't notice anything wrong at all, and curled his lips in satisfaction. "It's so sweet."

Martha blushed when she heard this and lowered her head shyly as she ate the salad in the bowl awkwardly.

Upon seeing this, Helen's smiling face betrayed some resentment.

Melissa, who had been observing Helen, couldn't help covering her mouth and chuckling.

She was very satisfied with what Stefan had done.

It seemed that Stefan became good at dealing with an Angelic bitch after going through a lot.

Eden looked at Melissa suspiciously, and asked dotingly, "What is so funny?"

Since Melissa laughed a lot just now, everyone's eyes were on her.

She smiled and blinked her eyes, her lips parted slightly, "I just suddenly recalled a funny scene in a TV series, so I couldn't hold back my laughter."

Then she shot Helen a meaningful look.

Martha was taken aback for a moment. Sensing Melissa's hostility towards Helen, she slightly frowned in puzzlement.

"What's wrong?" after hesitating for a moment, she couldn't help asking in a low voice.

Melissa leaned close to Martha and whispered softly in her ear, "Can't you see? This girl named 'Helen' is up to no good."

"What do you mean?" asked Martha curiously while looking more puzzled than ever by now...

But then suddenly realization dawned upon both women at the same time.

"Don't worry. Your husband is very faithful to you."

As long as Stefan wasn't blinded by Helen, whatever she did was useless.

Melissa thought about it and turned to Eden with a smile, "Honey, I want some wine."

"Why do you suddenly want to drink?" Eden asked, but he got up honestly and poured Melissa a glass.

Seeing this, Melissa pointed to Martha's glass, "Pour Martha a glass too."

Hearing this, Eden looked sideways at Martha, with obvious inquiries in his eyes.

Although Martha was surprised by Melissa's actions, she didn't ask, but nodded slightly.

Chapter 679 I Hope to Be as Happy as Martha

After Eden poured the red wine, Melissa raised her glass gracefully, shaking it gently.

Seeing this scene, Jimmy's eyes lit up, "Melissa, you look so pretty!"

Melissa tilted her head slightly and smiled at Jimmy. "Of course I do," she said with a hint of pride in her voice, "I look good anytime."

Martha heard this and couldn't help but smile at her friend's self-confidence.

The next second, Jimmy's soft voice sounded, "Melissa, can I draw you?"

Melissa was taken aback for a moment, and then a look of shock appeared in her eyes.

"Jimmy, you... you really mean it?" She had always known that Jimmy liked to draw, but never thought she would be his subject of drawing.

Melissa looked at Jimmy with bright eyes, making the latter a little puzzled. "Can't I draw you?"

After Jimmy said this, he turned to look at his mother strangely, with obvious confusion in his big eyes.

Martha smiled wryly and nodded. "Of course you can! Melissa just didn't expect that you would want to draw her."

Jimmy turned back towards Melissa. He saw the excitement on her face.

He blushed, and said in a soft voice, "Melissa is so pretty. Of course I want to draw her."

"Can I keep it when it's done?" asked Melissa expectantly while feeling somewhat nervous inside.

She knew Martha was a famous painter whose works were worth thousands of dollars. But she couldn't appreciate the paintings, and this time she wanted to keep Jimmy's painting of her purely because the person Jimmy wanted to paint was her.

Jimmy nodded and readily agreed. "Okay, but I draw slowly. It might take me some time."

"No problem. No matter how long it takes, I'm willing to wait."

There was a gentle smile on the corner of Melissa's mouth, and she reached out and rubbed Jimmy's head happily.

Immediately after she looked down, she saw the plate of shrimp Eden had peeled for her earlier and picked one up before giving it to Jimmy with a smile, "Jimmy, you must be tired today; eat more."

Jimmy nodded seriously.

Eden, who was sitting next to Melissa, smiled dotingly.

Stefan had a relaxed expression in his eyes, and he continued to pick up food for Martha.

When Helen saw this unfold, she lowered her head and clenched her hand into fists.

The happy atmosphere made her feel out of place. But it didn't matter; she would soon defeat Martha and become Stefan's wife!

...

After everyone had eaten their fill and Jimmy rubbed his round belly with satisfaction, he said, "Mommy, I'm so full! Do you want to go for a walk with me?"

"Sure," Martha responded with a smile, and turned to look at Stefan beside her. Seeing the latter nodding his head slightly, she widened her smile.

Melissa stretched herself lazily, "Martha, I'm really tired today, so I won't go for a walk with you."

"Then go back and rest early."

Martha smiled at her best friend before turning towards Helen who hadn't spoken yet, "Helen, do you want to go for a walk with us, or go back to the hotel room to rest first?"

"I'll go with you." Helen smiled shyly. Her eyes were moist. Under the hotel lights, they looked charming.

Martha nodded and led Jimmy towards outside.

"Did Jimmy have a good time today?"

"Yes!" Jimmy excitedly nodded his head. "Mommy! I didn't expect that foreign technology developed so fast that they even made an underwater sightseeing tunnel!"

He had been to an aquarium before where he saw various types of underwater creatures, but none of them were as amazing as what he saw in the underwater sightseeing tunnel today.

That was the first time he saw the underwater creatures up close, even the big sharks.

When he witnessed the process of a shark hunting its prey, he was deeply shocked. The bloody scene still lingered in his mind.

At first, he couldn't accept the cruel killing of other fish by sharks.

Later, under the enlightenment of his father, he gradually learned about the law of the jungle.

He sympathized with other fish but forgot that they too were preying on weaker fish like small shrimp.

He still remembered what his father said: "Jimmy, the world is actually not as kind as you think. Some people exhaust their strength just to survive."

With lowered eyelids and deep thoughts for a while, Jimmy turned to his father beside him. Stefan was standing next to him at that moment and Jimmy reached out to grab Stefan's big hand and looked up.

"Dad, I understand the law of the jungle now. I'll work hard to become stronger in order to help those in need."

Martha was visibly shocked when she heard Jimmy's words.

She didn't expect that Jimmy would say such words suddenly.

Stefan, who was standing beside him, seemed to have expected it long ago, his lips curled slightly, and he stretched out his hand to rub Jimmy's head with a smile. "I believe in you."

Jimmy looked ahead firmly, not afraid of the unknown future.

The three figures cast long shadows on the ground which made Helen's fragile and sensitive heart ache again.

She used to have a complete family when she was a child, but later, all that was taken away from her, and all that awaited her was endless torture.

After she was sold off, she sought help from others but only received insults instead.

Now, she no longer trusted men. After all, money was more reliable than any man.

Helen's eyes wandered around before settling once again upon Stefan.

Stefan was so extraordinary. If she could hook up with him, she would definitely have nothing to worry about.

By then, she would make those who humiliated her pay the price they deserve!

Just then, Martha suddenly remembered Helen following along behind them, so she quickly turned to look at Helen.

"Helen, why are you walking so slowly alone?"

Helen's face changed slightly, and soon reverted back into an innocent and pitiful look.

She smiled and looked at Martha, her eyes full of envy, "Martha, I see that your family of three is so happy, I can't bear to disturb you."

"You will be happy too someday." Martha turned to Helen and waited for her to approach.

Helen blinked and blushed as she walked up to them and held Martha's arm. "I hope I can be as happy as you someday," she said meaningfully, glanced over at Stefan and then their eyes met.

Chapter 680 Don't Get Me Wrong

The girl's eyes were moist, and she blinked at him, causing Stefan's eyebrows to furrow slightly.

He lowered his eyes, and when his eyes fell on Martha again, he happened to see Martha smiling.

Perhaps Helen was just winking at Martha and he happened to catch their eye contact.

Stefan thought of that and the disgust in his eyes dissipated somewhat.

As they walked and chatted for a while longer, Jimmy suddenly turned to his mommy. "Mommy, I need to go to the restroom. You guys go ahead."

"I'll go with you," Martha said before pointing towards a nearby restroom. "It's right over there."

Just as she finished speaking, Stefan spoke up in a low voice. "I'll go with you."

"It's okay. It's only a short distance away. Just wait for us here," Martha replied while looking back at Stefan with a smile.

She took Jimmy's hand and headed straight for the restroom. On their way, they talked and giggled.

Helen saw them walk away, approached Stefan and said in a soft voice, "I wonder what they're talking about. They're laughing so happily."

Stefan pursed his lips tightly without saying anything.

After waiting for some time without hearing any response from him, she didn't feel annoyed, but reached out to hug herself, gazed sadly at the lights not far away.

"When I was a child, when I saw my uncle's family having a good time together, I couldn't help thinking if I would be one of the happiest kids too if my parents were still alive."

Although Stefan didn't intend to answer Helen, her words reminded him of the time he spent with his adoptive parents before.

That period of time was one of the happiest period of his life.

His adoptive father looked stern, but he was always patient with him – teaching him about life lessons or taking him out for fun activities.

And his adoptive mother was gentle and kind, and treated everyone kindly.

When he looked back now, though he was abandoned by his biological mother, he was lucky because his adoptive parents that gave him a happy childhood.

After waiting for a while, Helen still didn't hear the man beside him speak. She glanced sideways and saw the man's stern side face and deep eyes.

Her face turned slightly red, and her heart sank.

She keenly felt the sadness emanating from him, but pretended not to sense it.

With an envious look on her face, she said, "Stefan, you must have a very happy childhood."

"Mm-hmm," Stefan responded in a light tone.

When he was a child, he was indeed happy.

Memories of Martha accompanying him in those days involuntarily surfaced in his mind.

At that time, Martha wore a cute mask and had a childish and cheerful voice.

It was her who brought sunshine into his life.

For the rest of his life, he would try his best to protect her.

When Helen heard his husky and deep voice, her heart beat faster unconsciously.

She looked at Stefan, smilingly saying, "Now you have a wife and a lovely son. You also lead a happy life now."

"Unlike me, I have nothing." After Helen said these words in a low voice, her head drooped, and her pretty face was full of loneliness.

Now she looked quite pitiful, and she didn't believe that this man would remain indifferent after seeing it.

At this time, Stefan's gaze remained fixed on the bathroom not far away. He waited patiently for Martha and their son to appear.

Helen waited anxiously beside him without receiving any comfort from him.

She frowned, and stared ahead unkindly.

Damn it, didn't Stefan hear what she said just now?

Helen felt uncertain about Stefan's attitude, but she was unwilling to give up this opportunity to be alone with him.

She thought Stefan was a wise man to choose her since she was as beautiful as Martha yet younger than Martha.

But little did Helen know how deeply Stefan loved Martha.

Her eyes rolled slightly, and she suddenly said, "I'll go to the bathroom over there to see why they haven't come back yet."

As soon as she took two steps, she pretended to be tripped by a stone on the ground, and fell backwards with a soft cry, but she had aimed at falling into Stefan's arms from the corner of her eyes.

Stefan frowned, and just as he stepped back to avoid Helen, she had thrown herself into his arms.

Her hands tightly grasped his collar, causing him to furrow his brows even more.

After a moment of silence, Stefan reluctantly asked, "Are you okay?"

Helen pretended to steady herself and looked up at Stefan with wet eyes. Her body unconsciously leaned forward until it was pressed against him.

"Stefan, I accidentally tripped and fell down."

"Mm," Stefan responded indifferently. He took a step back in an attempt to avoid her touch but found that she still held onto his collar tightly.

Helen didn't notice Stefan's impatience, and showed a pitiful look, calling out softly, "Stefan."

"Let go," he said coldly with obvious impatience in his deep gaze.

Upon hearing his icy tone of voice, Helen trembled slightly, pretended to be scared, and let go of his collar.

Stefan took a quick step back so as not to smell the strong fragrance emanating from Helen. That fragrance made him irritable for some reason.

The next second he turned towards the direction of the bathroom, happened to see Martha holding Jimmy's hand and walking towards him step by step.

He pressed his lips together, and just as he was about to step forward to explain, Helen spoke first, "Martha, you... don't misunderstand us. We didn't do anything just now."