

Good bye 701

Chapter 701 Did You Forget the Lesson from Last Time?

Later on, they were caught by two men. Stefan “punished” Martha harshly, comparing himself to male models in terms of physique and appearance. In the end, Martha had no choice but to have a long talk with Stefan all night long – she promised not to watch male model performances anymore and Stefan never mentioned it again.

Although Stefan did keep his promise not to bring up the matter again, Martha could clearly feel that he was much more passionate than before when they were intimate.

Melissa watched her best friend lost in thought and frowned slightly as she waved her hand in front of her eyes. “Martha, what are you thinking about?”

“Nothing,” Martha snapped back into reality suddenly with a suspicious blush.

But Melissa didn’t seem to notice anything strange and continued speaking, “I saw online that this might be KB Band’s last tour, so we must go see them this time or we may never get another chance.”

“Just the two of us?” Martha asked nervously as she ate her sandwich.

Melissa nodded heavily with excitement. “Just us!”

Martha glanced at the woman sitting next to her and asked softly, “Melissa, did you forget our last lesson?”

Melissa’s body stiffened suddenly as everything that happened after watching male models came flooding back into her mind. She shook her head fearfully.

If it weren’t for what Martha said just now, Melissa might have forgotten about their previous experience altogether and repeated the same mistake again. Although she was afraid of Eden’s fierce appearance at times like these, KB Band was part of their youth! This might be their last chance – how could she bear not going?

Thinking about this made Melissa pitifully grab onto Martha’s hand. “But it’s KB Band!”

Martha hesitated for a moment before brightening up suddenly. “Why don’t we take them along with us?”

Melissa blinked in shock; obviously hadn’t thought about doing something like that before. After recovering from being surprised though, she furrowed her eyebrows slightly, “Will they agree though?”

“If they don’t agree, then we’ll find a way to make them agree!” replied an excited yet restrained-looking Martha who looked straight at Melissa with suppressed excitement in her eyes.

She had been with Jimmy in the hospital for a week and needed to get some fresh air. Melissa saw Martha suddenly regain her energy and felt herself becoming excited again.

As long as Eden and Stefan agreed to go see the KB Band’s last tour with them, there wouldn’t be any trouble between the two of them. It was such a great idea!

Just as they were thinking about how to persuade Stefan and Eden, Jimmy's voice suddenly rang out from his bed, which frustrated them immediately.

"Mommy, where are you and Melissa going for the show?"

Martha and Melissa both snapped back into focus, mechanically turning their heads towards Jimmy on the hospital bed.

The next second, they locked eyes, communicating silently about what to do with Jimmy. If all four of them went to see KB Band's tour together, then wouldn't Jimmy be left alone in the hospital?

After waiting for a moment without hearing an answer, Jimmy frowned slightly.

"Mommy, are you leaving me behind again?"

"No, no, no," Martha quickly denied it but couldn't help feeling guilty inside.

Melissa heard her friend's response and nodded along in agreement. "Jimmy, you need rest right now, so we're discussing waiting until you feel better before going together."

Jimmy looked at both women deeply before nodding seriously.

Martha and Melissa breathed a sigh of relief when they saw this scene unfold but then Jimmy couldn't help asking one more question, "Really?"

"Of course it is," Martha laughed nervously as she got up from her seat by the sofa and headed towards his bed. "You know how much Melissa loves your paintings, right?"

Jimmy pursed his lips but didn't say anything else while Martha signaled for Melissa to speak up quickly.

Melissa stepped forward, holding a cup of milk that was sitting on table nearby, handing it over to him and saying, "Don't worry about anything. I would never lie or deceive you."

Chapter 702 Worth the Trip

Jimmy pursed his lips and scrutinized them with suspicion, responding with a low voice. When his gaze fell back on the easel in front of him, Martha and Melissa exchanged a guilty look, sensing that it was time to act.

Later that night when Jimmy had fallen asleep, Martha glanced at Stefan from the corner of her eye. He nodded slightly, indicating she could leave.

Martha's lips curled up mischievously as she turned her head to look at the sleeping child beside her. His long eyelashes fluttered rhythmically as he breathed deeply and evenly in peaceful slumber.

She couldn't help but smile wider at the sight before tiptoeing towards the door. Soon enough, she opened it quietly and left the hospital room.

Outside of Jimmy's room were Melissa, Eden and six men dressed in black suits who had been waiting for them. Stefan walked out quickly while glancing back at the incense placed on top of a bedside table next to Jimmy's bed.

Martha had specially requested this incense from a doctor which helped induce sleep so that he could rest more soundly throughout his recovery process.

After regaining focus again, Stefan walked out of the hospital room before closing it gently behind him. He then looked over at several men dressed in black suits standing nearby before saying, "I'm leaving this place under your watch."

"Mr. Harrison, you can rest assured. Knowing we are here, not even a fly will get in," one man replied respectfully while nodding his head slightly.

Stefan nodded back approvingly while glancing over towards Martha whose expression seemed tense with worry about leaving Jimmy alone inside.

"Don't worry," he whispered softly into her ear as they headed towards an elevator together, "I've arranged everything properly, including tight security measures around Jimmy."

Ever since Martha mentioned going to see a band show earlier that day, Stefan had begun arranging extra protection for little Jimmy without delay.

These six people were his subordinates who had been following him all along. Each of them was skilled and could easily handle three opponents at once.

To ensure Jimmy's safety, he even arranged for a private plane to bring them over.

Martha nodded lightly upon hearing this, but still kept looking back towards the direction of the hospital room.

Melissa walked behind the couple and sighed helplessly upon seeing this scene. It seemed that when mothers went out to play, they worried about their children in every way possible. Even women like Martha, who were strong and independent, were no exception.

After coming back to her senses, Melissa quickly stepped forward and took hold of Martha's wrist. "Don't worry so much. Your husband has arranged everything so well that there won't be any problems."

Martha turned her head around and saw her best friend's excited smile which slowly dispelled her worries and replaced it with excitement instead.

The KB Band show was something that they had always wanted to see since college days. However, they couldn't get tickets back then, but now Stefan managed to get some for them.

With Stefan's help, they managed to buy front row tickets for the concert. They would be even closer to their favorite singers from college days than ever before!

An hour later, four people arrived at the concert venue together.

They queued up for ticket inspection where a stamp was stamped on their hands before receiving glow sticks followed by orderly entry into the venue.

Only after sitting down in their seats did Martha and Melissa have time to take in everything about the concert venue.

The live performance area was huge; it could probably accommodate tens of thousands of people from afar.

The audience seating area surrounded the circular main stage in a circular pattern with rows upon rows.

On top of the stage's floor displayed these words: "Have you been chasing your dreams all these years?"

Upon seeing this line, Melissa felt her nose twitch as she grabbed onto Martha's wrist excitedly, saying, "Martha! KB Band has not changed at all!"

Back when they were studying at college together, KB Band often promoted how young ones should dare chase after their dreams. Now many years have passed, yet here they are still chasing theirs!

It felt as if time hadn't changed anything; just like how things used to be during those old times...

Thinking up till here caused tears to well up in Melissa's eyes.

Martha smiled and nodded happily. "Melissa, they haven't changed, and neither have we."

KB Band was still around, and so were they.

She remembered when Melissa first discovered KB Band by chance in college.

After that, her best friend became obsessed with the band. She not only recommended them to Martha but also collected every album of theirs and dragged her to every concert.

At first, she didn't understand why Melissa loved this band so much.

But later on, she realized that in this materialistic society, most people are lost and lonely.

However, KB Band is different. They have dreams; they constantly pursue their dreams while igniting the flames of hope for others as well.

Their lyrics are full of helplessness yet still filled with fighting spirit.

They continue to move forward towards their dreams without wasting time in their youth.

It's because of all these reasons that she slowly fell in love with this ordinary yet extraordinary band too.

Melissa nodded heavily. After scanning the sea of people at the scene once more, her smile became even brighter than before.

"See? I told you one day KB Band would become a huge success."

"Mm-hmm," Martha responded excitedly. Her big eyes were brimming with excitement too.

Stefan sitting next to her saw his wife's expression like this; he couldn't help but smile indulgently at her.

He rarely saw Martha like this. Seeing how happy she was now made it worth coming here!

Chapter 703 Always Loved by Someone

Soon, the concert venue was filled with people and all the lights went off at once. The next second, the lights were focused on the central stage of the concert venue.

The lift slowly rose from the middle of the stage, and KB Band's lead singer held his guitar while two bass players stood behind him. There was also a drummer sitting in front of his drum set on one side and a keyboardist at the back on another side. All five members of their band were standing together on that lift.

The cheers erupted from all over as soon as they appeared, reaching a climax throughout the entire concert venue. Everyone waved their glow sticks and shouted loudly, "KB! KB!"

The next second, a melodious song began to sound from the center stage which gradually lowered down all other sounds in that place. Fans started waving their glow sticks along with them while singing softly to match up with their lyrics.

Melissa's eyes became teary as she smiled and turned her head towards Martha who joined her by singing along, "We have always had dreams; we keep pursuing them."

This opening song was KB Band's first-ever performance when they just debuted into this industry. It was also their first dreamy composition that marked their journey towards success.

Later on during this show, almost everyone sitting in that audience sang along with them for every single song they performed until finally everyone had tears rolling down from their eyes.

KB Band fans knew deep inside it was an unspoken farewell where they used these past few years' songs to sing about how hard it has been for them but also how far they have come through thick and thin together.

After finishing up performing last song, the lead singer laughed while looking around at thousands of fans sitting there, "Thank you so much for coming here today to support us despite traveling such long distances."

As soon as he finished speaking those words out loud, fans started shouting even louder than before, "KB! KB! KB!"

The lead singer listened attentively to the voice that erupted from the audience before his eyes became red rimmed.

He took a deep breath before holding onto his microphone again, saying, "Although we have sung all our songs today during this concert, I still want to say some special words here tonight."

The fans in the audience heard his words and some of them began to cry uncontrollably.

Melissa's heart tightened and she unconsciously reached out to hold Martha's hand beside her.

Martha also held onto her hand with a slight force, her eyes turning red.

The atmosphere of sadness infected the lead singer, causing his eyes to turn red.

However, his smile was exceptionally bright.

"I deliberately left a few minutes for everyone today because I want everyone to witness my love," he said.

As soon as he spoke these words, the scene erupted into chaos. Fans stared in shock, clearly not expecting their favorite band's lead singer to confess his love on stage during a concert.

Even Melissa who had been a fan of KB for years couldn't believe what she was seeing on stage right now.

After a while, Melissa came back to reality and looked at Martha sitting next to her with surprise written all over her face. "Martha, he already has someone he likes?"

Martha nodded blankly while looking towards the direction of the stage with an expression full of shock in her eyes.

Meanwhile, two men sitting on either side of Melissa and Martha secretly breathed a sigh of relief upon hearing this news. It was good that there was someone else whom he liked; they feared that if it wasn't so, then their wives would be completely smitten by him later on!

Following this announcement from the lead singer came another round of nervousness but deep affection could be heard in his voice as well, "I've known this girl for quite some time now but back then I was just an ordinary person."

"Afterwards we made an agreement, within three years, I would become famous and confess my love for her. If I failed, it meant I couldn't make her lead a happy life, so I would just give up on her."

"Luckily, I succeeded! Our KB Band became famous both domestically and internationally!" The lead singer exclaimed excitedly, raising his voice by one octave higher

Then he looked around all the fans, showing a bright smile. "Today here at my tour concert venue – my dearest fans – please bear witness my love story!"

Upon hearing these words from him, all his fans raised up high glow sticks which they held tightly in their hands, swaying them around in the hope of boosting their idol's confidence.

They cheered to welcome their idol's girlfriend and showed their support.

Just then, the lights on stage suddenly were turned off and a white light shone down on the stage. In the white light stood a girl wearing a white dress with hair obediently draped over her shoulders. She stood quietly under the spotlight with a peaceful smile on her face.

Her bright eyes and teeth, delicate eyebrows, slender waist made her look like an angel fallen into this world.

When the lead singer saw this scene, he was clearly stunned for a moment before quickly regaining his composure and looking at her lovingly. "You look beautiful today," he said in his magnetic voice that left many fans intoxicated.

They stared intently at the center of the concert stage while unconsciously imagining what would happen next.

Melissa turned excitedly to her friend sitting beside her and asked, "Do you think he'll propose right now?"

“Maybe,” Martha replied as she kept staring at the center of the stage with a faint smile on her lips for fear of missing what would happen next.

The girl in center stage held up her microphone gently while slightly red-eyed from emotion as she smiled, saying, “Mr. Brown, I’m glad I waited three years for you.”

“If not so, I wouldn’t have seen you being so confident. You look cool now.”

Her soft voice reached the ears of every person present via microphone, leaving all fans smiling broadly, some even moved to tears by this moment.

Just then, someone shouted, “Propose! Propose right now!”

Soon all fans started shouting “Propose”, which echoed throughout the entire venue, making both people standing at the center stage blush deeply.

The lead singer looked deeply into his girlfriend’s eyes while holding out his hand that held a prepared ring and kneeling down onto one knee:

“It took me three years to realize my dream.”

“Chloe, thank you for waiting for me for three years. From now on, I will treat you well for another three years and more.”

“Chloe, will you marry me?”

The girl in a white dress blinked back tears and nodded with a smile.

After a moment’s hesitation, she realized that this was happening in a live concert and quickly raised the microphone, “I do.”

After saying this, the girl smiled and extended her right hand, her big eyes involuntarily shedding a few glistening tears.

The lead singer was momentarily stunned, but then excitedly took out a ring and put it on the girl’s finger.

The girl laughed and then cried, saying, “I finally married you.”

The lead singer’s lips curled up slightly as he nodded excitedly, standing up and taking the girl’s hand as they walked towards the front of the stage.

As he took his steps forward, a deep and melodious singing voice came from his lips, spreading throughout the entire concert venue.

After the fans present regained their composure, they waved their glow sticks and softly hummed along with emotion.

Soon, the atmosphere at the concert reached its climax once again.

After finishing a song, the lead singer turned towards his fans and shouted with a smile, “If you came here today with your beloved ones, please give them a kiss while witnessing my love.”

“Let the other person know that he has always been deeply loved at this moment.”

After he finished speaking, he stretched out his hand and pulled the fiancée standing beside him into his arms, and lowered his head to kiss her lips.

The fans on site witnessed this scene and were first stunned for two seconds, followed by the entire audience bursting into joyful laughter.

But the next second, the cheers gradually faded away...

When Melissa and Martha were cheering, the men sitting beside them grabbed their necks and kissed their mouths.

Martha looked at the magnified handsome face in front of her eyes, blinked her big eyes twice, and then realized that she was kissed by Stefan.

Stefan noticed the shock in the woman’s eyes and slightly deepened the kiss unconsciously.

Melissa sitting next to her was also silenced by Eden.

After a while, Martha stretched out her hand and pushed the man in front of her, signaling that he could stop.

But who knew that the man grabbed her hand with his left hand and clenched it tightly, and pressed the back of her head with his right hand, deepening the kiss again.

Just when she felt like she was losing her breath, Stefan let go of her, chuckled, and said, “Maybe we should practice kissing more sometime.”

Martha rolled her eyes at him when she heard this.

“Practice kissing?”

She knew he was already great at it, no need for practice!

Chapter 704 He Forgives His Mommy

Beside her, Melissa couldn’t help but smirk after seeing Melissa’s slightly swollen mouth.

“I envy you guys. Still so intimate after so many years.”

“It sounds like you want to be with someone else.” Eden furrowed his brow.

Melissa quickly shook her head. “No, I didn’t mean it.”

Before she could finish speaking, Eden had placed a hand on the back of her head and pulled her in for another kiss.

He had planned on keeping it short since they were at the concert for Melissa’s idol and he didn’t want to make things awkward afterwards. But this woman was relentless.

As he kissed her deeply, Melissa’s face turned even redder than before.

She tried to push him away but he held onto her tightly until finally releasing her when she was almost out of breath.

When she turned around to face Martha again, the redness on her cheeks deepened as she saw Martha teasingly raise an eyebrow at them.

She had intended to make fun of Martha earlier but now felt like a fool herself for getting caught up in the moment.

After the concert ended, Stefan drove Eden and Melissa back to the hotel before taking Martha back to the hospital where they arrived late at night.

As they walked into the hospital building, Stefan naturally took hold of Martha's hand while walking beside her.

Martha looked over at him with a smile. "How was your experience watching the concert tonight?"

"It was okay," he replied curtly before his gaze fell onto their shadows cast upon the ground, causing his expression to darken slightly.

He loved their life together now – having his beautiful wife by his side made everything feel complete – but moments like these reminded him how fragile happiness could be.

As they approached their destination, Martha saw six men standing guard outside Jimmy's hospital room.

Walking closer towards them with a smile on her face, she said, "Thank you all for your hard work tonight."

"This is what we're here for," replied one man respectfully as all six men eyed up their boss who had waited years just for this woman.

Now it seemed that their boss's wife was a stunning beauty, no wonder their boss fell for her.

The next second, they felt a strong sense of oppression coming from the front.

They knew this was their boss warning them not to look at his wife, and they all wisely looked away.

Stefan's eyes darkened as he said, "It's getting late. Just go back and rest."

"Yes," the six men in black suits respectfully replied before turning and leaving.

Soon enough, they disappeared into the night without a sound.

Once they left, Martha nervously turned to the man standing beside her.

"What if Jimmy finds out we snuck out to play?"

"He won't."

The man's low voice was magnetic and hearing it made Martha feel inexplicably at ease.

Unfortunately, that feeling of ease didn't last long.

Martha smiled faintly as she pushed open the door to the hospital room and tiptoed inside.

Just as she hesitated whether or not to turn on the light switch, a childish voice came from somewhere in the room – “Mommy, Daddy, where did you go so late?”

“... Jimmy.”

Martha suddenly heard her son’s voice and was startled. She turned towards where it came from but unfortunately saw nothing. After a while later, there was a loud “pop” sound when someone switched on lights in the hospital room. Everything inside became visible.

She stood right beside the sofa while Stefan leaned against light switch position.

At this moment, Jimmy lay on his bed with bright eyes looking at his mommy.

His gaze carried some doubts mixed with sadness.

That day, he clearly heard Mommy talking about going somewhere for fun with Melissa but she wouldn’t tell him anything about it despite being asked.

He had gone to bed early tonight, but he drank too much water during daytime, so he needed bathroom breaks which woke him up. He called for his daddy and mommy without getting any response.

With the help of his phone light, he found both empty beds, which confirmed his suspicion that his daddy and mommy went out without telling him anything!

Thinking of this made Jimmy’s eyes misty with tears, showing how sad he felt about being left behind once more by them both!

Martha’s heart softened at the sight, and she walked guiltily to her son’s bedside.

“Jimmy, I was wrong.”

“Mommy, you’re lying.”

Jimmy pouted and looked at his mommy with a pitiful expression.

Martha gently rubbed his head, speaking softly. “I didn’t mean it. I had to go out this time because it’s KB Band’s concert.”

“That band meant a lot to me, so I couldn’t resist the temptation of going to their concert.”

Jimmy lowered his head and sobbed for a moment. His pitiful voice echoed in the hospital room.

“That’s the reason you left me alone in the hospital room? Don’t you worry about me?”

“I was really wrong, Jimmy. I promise it won’t happen again.”

Martha looked guiltily at her son as he nodded in agreement.

Jimmy was only about five years old, although Stefan had arranged for someone to protect him; it wasn’t good leaving him alone in the hospital like that.

But Martha wouldn’t do it again; she just thought staying in the hospital all these days was too boring...

As Martha thought this way, her face became more determined as she looked at her son.

“Jimmy, I promise next time we go out together for fun.”

“Really?”

Jimmy hesitated while staring at his mommy with suspicion still present in his eyes.

Martha nodded quickly with a hint of exhaustion on her face. When Jimmy saw it; he pursed his lips but forgave his mommy anyway.

When Jimmy turned to look towards his daddy, he pouted again.

He could forgive his mommy, but he couldn't easily forgive his daddy who was super rich!

He finally had an opportunity to fleece his daddy properly this time around!

Just as Jimmy thought this way inside of himself, Stefan's deep gaze fell upon him while a low-toned yet magnetic voice said, “Don't play games, kid. Five limited edition model sets!”

All traces of sadness disappeared from Jimmy's face instantly! There were even faint hints of laughter lurking within his eyes now...

“Deal!”

Before, he could only get one model set no matter how hard he begged his daddy. But this time, he could get five in one go!

Jimmy knew how difficult it was to collect the limited edition model sets.

Every time he tried to buy them, they were quickly snatched up by wealthy buyers from all over the world. Now he...

He looked up in admiration at his father who was showing his wealth.

It really is good to be rich.

He wanted to be just like his father and have enough money to buy any limited edition item he desired.

While Jimmy was basking in his happiness, Martha glared at the man standing beside her.

How did this man manage to soothe their son so easily?

If she had known it would be that simple, she wouldn't have gone through all that trouble earlier.

Stefan noticed Martha's expression and raised an eyebrow slightly while a faint smile played across his lips.

Chapter 705 Little Genius Painter

The next day, when Melissa and Eden arrived, the former seemed visibly guilty. Melissa carried several pre-cut fruits and freshly bought desserts into the hospital room, smiling as she placed everything on the coffee table.

The next moment, she picked up one of the desserts and turned to Jimmy with a sycophantic smile. "Jimmy, I heard this souffle is delicious. Do you want to try it?"

"Humph." Jimmy let out an angry snort but his gaze lingered on the dessert in Melissa's hand.

At times like these, his mommy would use warnings about how too much sugar was bad for his teeth to control his intake of sweets. And after seeing those scary tooth cavities himself, he had no choice but to resign himself to not eating sweets anymore. Out of sight, out of mind.

But now that Melissa had brought over some desserts again, his craving for them resurfaced.. He really wanted to taste that souffle.

Melissa saw right through Jimmy's desire at a glance and breathed a sigh of relief in her heart. It was good that this future little painter was easy to please; she couldn't afford to offend such a talented young artist.

Her eyes darkened slightly as she held up the dessert in her hand with a smile on her face and took steps towards Jimmy. "These souffles were just made by the store clerk this morning; they should be very delicious so I couldn't resist buying some."

"Jimmy," she continued while looking at him directly in his eyes. "I know you love sweets and have a good taste. Can you help me taste these souffles to see if they're delicious?"

When he heard this request from Melissa, the craving inside him grew even stronger than before...

He unconsciously swallowed saliva while glancing sideways at Martha who looked back at him with an expression full of helplessness.

"It's okay if you help Melissa taste them," Martha said while smirking slightly, "Just don't eat too much."

"Got it." Jimmy nodded before turning eagerly towards Melissa who stood nearby waiting patiently for him...

However, just as he was about to urge Melissa to hurry, he suddenly remembered he was still angry, so he forced himself to calm down quickly. With a stern look on his face, he said towards Melissa. "Melissa, you can bring it over here. I'll help you try some."

"Okay." Melissa happily picked up a souffle and walked towards the bedside, offering it to Jimmy with joy.

Eating sweets could improve one's mood, and once Jimmy's mood improved, he would naturally forgive her.

Thinking of this, she took three steps in two and walked towards the coffee table. She reached out to pick up a cup of milk tea but was stopped by Martha.

"What are you doing?"

Martha frowned slightly and watched her good friend standing in front of her with caution.

She allowed Melissa to give Jimmy sweets occasionally. However, at his age where he was changing teeth frequently, if he ate too many sweets, it would cause tooth decay.

Melissa obviously knew this too. She smiled apologetically and said, “Martha, don’t worry. It’s easy on the sugar. It won’t be too sweet.”

Martha pursed her lips tightly and hesitated without speaking.

Jimmy had been paying attention to what was happening here all along.

Seeing that his chance to drink milk tea was about to be ruined made him pout unwillingly.

Melissa saw that her best friend wasn’t budging, so she blinked at the latter like a spoiled child.

“Martha, I haven’t seen Jimmy drink milk tea for so long!”

Martha glanced at the cup of milk tea on the table but still shook her head firmly. “No.”

Jimmy saw that his milk tea would soon be gone, so he immediately whined softly: “Mommy.”

Martha looked down at him; she had softened inside before hearing him speak again, “I’ve been in hospital for a long time and I can’t go out either. I’ve been pitiful enough.”

“Drinking milk tea can make people feel better. Mommy, you don’t want me unhappy forever, do you?”

Hearing this made Martha sigh helplessly as she waved at Melissa with resignation – oh well! It’s just one cup of not-so-sweet-milk-tea after all; there shouldn’t be any problem with it!

But after today – no more sweets for Jimmy this month!

Melissa obviously didn’t know about the decision made by Martha deep down inside but still happily handed over the cup of milk tea to Jimmy.

“Jimmy, now do you think I look pleasing in your eyes?”

Jimmy pretended to ponder deeply before nodding his head arrogantly, and taking the milk tea from Melissa’s hand.

He eagerly opened up the straw package, wanting nothing more than drinking the contents quickly! But when he caught sight of Melissa’s smiling face, he coughed lightly while slowing down his movements...

He inserted the straw into the milk tea, saying, “Melissa, let me taste this milk tea first.”

“Okay.”

Melissa looked indulgently at Jimmy in front of her with a smile on her pretty face.

Jimmy’s words meant that he had turned the page on yesterday’s incident.

Fortunately, she was smart enough to catch Jimmy’s weakness and hit him with one blow.

When Jimmy finally drank milk tea and ate sweets that he hadn’t had for a long time and showed a satisfied smile, Melissa felt relieved. She happily began chatting with Martha about Z Country’s customs and scenery.

Jimmy listened while secretly longing for Z Country’s scenery.

In the afternoon, Jimmy continued to focus on his painting.

By evening, he stretched lazily and looked slyly at Melissa who was lying lazily on the sofa.

“Melissa.”

“Ah?”

The woman turned her head in confusion towards Jimmy. She quickly got up and walked over to him with concern in her eyes.

“Do you want to go to bathroom?”

Stefan went next door for a meeting with Eden this afternoon while Martha just left to buy something, so only Melissa was left watching Jimmy in the hospital room now. The boy broke his leg, so he couldn't walk yet; someone needed to help him even when he had bathroom breaks.

So when Melissa heard Jimmy shouting out loud, she thought it was because he wanted help.

Jimmy blushed upon hearing this question from Melissa, then awkwardly said, “No.”

“Why did you call my name then? Are you thirsty?”

Melissa looked at Jimmy curiously as she spoke these words while gazing into his eyes which seemed puzzled

The boy pursed his lips before pointing proudly at the easel in front of him as if showing off something special: “Melissa, what do you see here?”

Following where Jimmy pointed out, Melissa saw a painting hanging there – it was actually painted by himself under Melissa's request last time they met – depicting herself wearing a white dress and standing amidst lavender fields.

Her playful hair fluttered beautifully against wind, making it look very aesthetic. In bottom right corner of painting there is a man looking towards the direction where she stood – It's Eden!

Frowning slightly, Melissa pointed at that man, asking, “Is this Eden?”

“Um,” Jimmy looked up at Melissa proudly, his big eyes carrying a hint of teasing as he began to explain.

“That day in the lavender field, I saw Eden's gaze constantly falling on you, so I drew this scene.”

Melissa listened to Jimmy's words and was slightly stunned. Then a blush appeared on her cheeks.

Even if Jimmy hadn't said anything, she wouldn't have realized that Eden had been watching her all along that day.

Since being with Eden, she found this seemingly serious man was very affectionate towards her.

No matter when she looked at him, she could see that he was looking at her.

Chapter 706 You Are Thick-skinned

Jimmy waited for a long time, but Melissa didn't say anything. He blinked his big eyes and asked, “Melissa, do you like this painting?”

The woman standing by the hospital bed snapped out of her thoughts and replied eagerly, "I love it! Your paintings are so beautiful. How could I not like it?"

Melissa looked at Jimmy's artwork with satisfaction. She had decided where to hang it.

Seeing Melissa's happy face made Jimmy smile too. To him, having someone appreciate his art was a great feeling.

...

After Jimmy's leg got better, they set off to Z Country.

Since Jimmy still had difficulty moving around, he went in a wheelchair.

When they arrived in Z Country and settled into the Lucas Residence for their stay there, Jimmy, Melissa and Eden couldn't help but marvel at how wealthy the Lucas family was while also being fascinated by the exotic culture here.

Sam was delighted to see Jimmy. His smile never faded off throughout their tour around many places until it was time for them to go back home, which made Jimmy tearful as they left.

They stayed in Z Country for half a month before returning home. The day when Martha returned to the Doyle Manor from her trip abroad with her family members including Stefan who went elsewhere on business upon arrival back home; Rhys came over for a visit.

Maxwell and Bianca were out shopping together at that time while Jimmy started his new semester.

Rhys saw Martha standing at the door with raised eyebrows and commented, "You look good."

"I just got back from traveling," Martha replied nonchalantly as she turned around to walk inside.

As soon as they sat down in the living room together, after being served fruit tea by one servant, Rhys said meaningfully, "He trusts you enough to let you be alone with me."

Martha knew that 'he' referred to Stefan when she heard this comment. She elegantly picked up her cup of tea and took a sip before smiling, "I'm his wife. Of course he trusts me."

"After spending so much time on our honeymoon, Stefan's assistant had to take care of everything at the Harrison Group. When Stefan left before, Eden was able to support the company, but this time around Eden travelled together with them, so important documents are just piled up, waiting for Stefan to come back and sign them." Martha thought of it and knew that Stefan must be very busy during this time."

Rhys' eyes darkened and a slight smile appeared on his lips as he said, "You can get divorced though you're married."

Martha was slightly stunned but then smiled and blinked her eyes. "I wonder if Jimmy will still be close to you after hearing you say that."

Rhys choked for a moment and a strange look flashed in his eyes before he finally said nothing.

After finishing her tea, Martha placed the cup back on the coffee table. "Why are you here today?"

When she asked this question, she had known that Rhys had come to see her about their studio and their working project.

But she didn't mention that those paintings were already ready. Why would he come?

As Martha thought about this, she looked at the man sitting across from her with some confusion in her eyes.

Rhys regained his composure as he lightly opened his lips, saying, "Have you forgotten our cooperation?"

When Martha looked over at him, it seemed like he was indifferent but for some reason she could hear a hint of grievance in his voice.

She raised an eyebrow slightly while saying, "I haven't finished paintings yet."

Rhys saw through the cunning expression in Martha's eyes but pretended not to notice it as he picked up a teacup from the coffee table and sipped it slowly.

After a long pause, he spoke slowly, "If you don't make an appearance soon, you'll be forgotten by everyone else. All your previous efforts will have been wasted."

Martha's long eyelashes trembled slightly but there wasn't any sense of urgency on her face when she replied, "Anyone who sees my paintings won't forget them easily. Fame is only a matter of time for me."

Seeing how confident Martha looked, Rhys shook his head helplessly.

"If those who have worked hard for many years and only achieved success were to hear this, they would probably criticize you harshly."

Martha's lips curled up involuntarily when she heard these words. She fixed her slightly disheveled hair and said gently, "I've already painted enough paintings. The rest is up to you."

Rhys' shock flashed in his eyes before he responded gleefully, "No problem, I'll take care of the rest."

When Martha lived abroad, her paintings had gained worldwide fame.

Later on, due to the Lucas family's affairs, Martha stopped painting for about a year.

Now that their studio was about to be established, Rhys was going to lead the first "battle" to put it on the map.

He would make Martha famous again and double the value of her paintings while simultaneously launching products from the Williams Group. By then, they could achieve mutual benefit through cooperation.

Thinking of this plan made Rhys raise an eyebrow. He smiled at Martha while raising his tea cup. "Wish our cooperation a great success, cheers!"

Martha smiled as she picked up her tea cup in front of her and said towards Rhys, "Cheers!"

After finishing their drinks together, Rhys' gaze fell on a small golden retriever that had been squatting beside them all along.

He suddenly remembered that Jimmy's drawings were also very beautiful. His eyes darkened as he lightly opened his lips, "Will Jimmy follow your path in becoming an artist?"

If Jimmy wanted to become an artist later on, Rhys needed to get him under contract early so that the Williams Group could have an easier time ahead.

Martha understood what was going through Rhys' mind after thinking for a moment.

She raised an eyebrow and replied warmly, "What he wants to do is his own decision. I can't make decisions for him."

Rhys nodded in agreement before adding, "He has talent in this area. If he becomes an artist, I believe it won't be long before he surpasses you."

Martha responded softly with pride written all over her face, "It won't be surprising. He's my son after all."

She knew deep down inside that Jimmy had more talent than herself when it came down to painting.

If one day, Jimmy decided not to inherit the Harrison Group but chase after his own dreams, she would support him unconditionally.

Rhys chuckled at the remark and said, "You are so thick-skinned."

But Martha didn't think there was anything wrong with what she had said.

After chatting about a few other things, Rhys left the Doyle Manor.

Chapter 707 The Last Painting Depicted Stefan

When Rhys received the paintings from Martha, he couldn't help but admire them for a long time. Martha's style was delicate, and her depiction of scenery was so detailed that she even included ants on tree leaves.

Most of the paintings she had painted were landscapes. As he admired them one by one, his gaze lingered on the last painting for a long time.

The last painting depicted Stefan. He stood with his back to the light, gazing ahead with deep eyes while the sea behind him shimmered in sunlight.

Stefan's tall and imposing figure exuded an air of coldness as usual, but there was also a hint of tenderness in his sharp eyes if you looked closely enough. It seemed like he was looking at someone he loved deeply.

Rhys paused for a moment when he held the painting in his hand. There was some kind of heaviness in his chest. His lips pursed tightly as a strange look flashed across his eyes.

Just then, there came a knock at the door accompanied by his assistant's gentle voice, "Mr. Williams, we've received news from our partners."

"Come in," Rhys replied coolly. His assistant pushed open the door and walked into his office, holding a stack of documents.

“Mr. Williams,” said Rhys’ assistant solemnly after placing all documents onto Rhys’ desk. “Our partners have sent us their latest proposal which requires some modifications.”

“I see,” Rhys responded indifferently before lowering his head again to look at Martha’s artwork on top of his desk once more.

Rhys’ assistant turned around to leave but suddenly caught sight of Martha’s artwork lying on top of Rhys’ desk and felt shocked upon recognition. “Mr. Williams, is this Sunnay’s work?”

Rhys raised an eyebrow coldly before replying, “Yes.”

Rhys’ assistant became even more excited upon hearing this news but restrained himself from acting impulsively since Mr. Williams sat right before him now.

He used all means necessary to control himself from losing composure completely.

However, despite these efforts made by Rhys’ assistant, excitement still shone through his eyes.

When Rhys held an art exhibition for Sunnay, he was unable to attend due to business travel and missed the opportunity to see Sunnay’s artwork.

Later, when he returned home, he learned that Sunnay had opened a studio with Rhys. He was excited at the prospect of being close to his goddess and possibly having the chance to communicate with her in the future.

However, after nearly a year since the establishment of their studio, he had not seen or heard from Sunnay. He began to believe that she had retired from painting altogether.

But today, he was fortunate enough to witness Sunnay’s artwork firsthand.

Rhys sat behind his desk with slender fingers casually resting on the armrests while staring intently at his assistant standing nearby.

His assistant had been working for him for five years and he rarely saw his assistant lose control like that before.

Rhys was certain that his assistant must be one of Martha’s fans.

As soon as Rhys’ assistant regained composure after being caught off guard by Rhys’ gaze, he immediately spoke up, “Mr. Williams, can you entrust me with anything related to Sunnay? I am her fan, so you can rest assured that I will do my best.”

Rhys lifted an eyebrow slightly but remained silent while listening attentively as if weighing something important in mind before finally responding, “Hmm.”

Upon hearing this response from Rhys, the assistant felt overjoyed and believed everything would turn out well.

“Thank you so much, Mr. Williams,” said the ecstatic assistant, planning to leave the office and brag about how he could get closer to Sunnay!

Just after he took two steps, a news report flashed through his mind briefly but he didn't give it a further thought...

After watching his assistant leave the office, Rhys lowered his gaze once again onto that painting...

The person in the painting is Stefan, and it's clear that Martha has drawn him with great detail, even down to the slightly messy hair on his forehead.

Rhys pursed his lips and his eyes were dark with unfathomable emotions.

The next second, the office door was opened again and the assistant rushed in.

Rhys looked up, his cold gaze falling on the assistant. His voice was still serious when he spoke, "What's wrong?"

"Mr. Williams, I have an idea," said the assistant nervously as he walked up to Rhys' desk.

"I was reading news today about a national painting competition that's accepting submissions of paintings. Should we consider entering?"

The assistant didn't finish speaking, but Rhys already understood what he meant.

Rhys pressed his lips together and looked at his nervous but excited assistant standing nearby with deep-set eyes.

Just as Rhys weighed whether or not it was worth participating in this competition, it seemed like the assistant sensed Rhys' hesitation and took another step forward despite feeling scared inside.

"Mr. Williams, think about it, with Sunnay's skills, winning an award is just a matter of whether or not we enter."

"And besides," continued the assistant eagerly, "our studio has just been established. If Sunnay wins this award, it will be like giving our studio free advertising which everyone recognizes."

Rhys furrowed his brows slightly but then opened his lips to speak in a cold voice. "You handle this matter."

"Okay!" The assistant happily agreed before leaving excitedly.

Soon, silence reigned over the office again. Rhys thoughtfully looked at the painting on his desk.

Ripples glittering behind Stefan in the painting seemed to sting Rhys' eyes.

Chapter 708 Martha, You Started It

The night was cool, but the temperature in the study of the Doyle Manor kept rising.

When Martha saw the man's watch fitting perfectly on Stefan's wrist, a satisfied smile appeared on her lips.

"I know this size fits you."

Stefan's well-defined hand rested on the desk casually and his lips were pressed together as he looked at the lovely and delicate woman in front of him.

He gazed deeply into her, his flames of desire seemed to be burning.

It was just that Martha, who was standing in front of him, seemed not to notice it.

She looked with satisfaction at Stefan with a bright smile.

“Stefan, you look very celibate now.”

As soon as Martha finished speaking, she suddenly felt that there was something off about Stefan’s aura.

She was slightly stunned, but quickly realized that it was because of the sentence she had just said that caused it.

The sentence she just said was meant to praise Stefan for being handsome.

However, judging by his current appearance, the words that were clearly heard in Stefan’s ears seemed to have changed their meaning.

Martha blushed and lowered her gaze, feeling a bit flustered. Her thoughts raced through her mind.

Just as she was about to explain, Stefan’s gaze slowly became infused with a dangerous sense of aggression.

The next moment, her wrist was pulled by Stefan and her whole body slumped over his long legs.

Soon, he grabbed Martha’s right hand and held her tightly in his arms.

The smoke emanating from Stefan’s body was aggressively sweeping over Martha’s hair, causing a shiver to run down Martha’s spine.

Just as she was about to break free from Stefan, he leaned in close and his deep, magnetic voice sounded in her ear, “Martha, this time it was you who started it.”

Martha was slightly stunned, shrank her neck in shame, and only felt that the warm breath of the man just hit her ears and made her panic.

“Stefan, I... what I just said didn’t mean that at all. You misunderstood me.”

Stefan smiled and turned Martha’s face towards him, bending down to kiss her red lips.

Her lips were warm and soft, making Stefan deepen this kiss unconsciously.

Not long after, Stefan released Martha in his arms, his breathing becoming heavy.

Martha’s seductive eyes glistened as she spoke softly, “Not here.”

Stefan stared at the woman in his arms with a flirtatious expression.

He smiled widely as he carried her horizontally towards the bedroom.

Soon enough, in the bedroom, a mix of suppressed and coarse voices intermingled with delicate and gentle ones...

The next day at the Doyle Manor’s dining hall...

Jimmy was having breakfast when he noticed that his grandpa, daddy and Bianca were all seated at the table eating breakfast but Mommy was missing. He furrowed his eyebrows in confusion and turned to his daddy, asking concernedly, "Daddy, where is Mommy?"

"Your mommy hasn't woken up yet," Stefan calmly replied while eating breakfast.

Upon hearing this response, Jimmy's eyebrows furrowed even tighter. He put down his spoon and was about to jump off his chair to wake his mommy up when Bianca sitting next to him stopped him from taking any further action.

"Jimmy, don't go," she said.

"Why not?" Jimmy turned around, looking into Bianca's eyes. They had told him that not eating on time would stunt growth or make one sick, so why weren't they worried about his mommy who didn't show up at breakfast time?

As these thoughts ran through Jimmy's mind, he asked a question, "Granny Bianca, didn't you tell me that if I don't eat on time, my stomach will hurt?"

Bianca suddenly froze in place, unsure how to explain it all.

The next second, Stefan's deep voice echoed throughout the dining hall, successfully diffusing any awkwardness present. "Because your mommy ate supper last night."

Jimmy turned around, looking towards his daddy and blinking confusedly. "So does this mean if my tummy isn't hungry, I don't have to eat breakfast?"

"No," Stefan calmly answered, "Think about it. I have work today. You need to go to kindergarten. Bianca and your grandpa are going to take you there. As for your mommy, she doesn't have anything to do today, so she can sleep in a bit longer before coming down for breakfast."

Jimmy lightly furrowed his brows, feeling like something wasn't quite right, but couldn't quite put it into words...

Stefan glanced at Jimmy who was still standing there looking confused, raised an eyebrow, and asked in a good mood, "What's wrong? Is there a problem?"

"No," Jimmy replied and sat back down in the chair.

Bianca saw Jimmy's appearance and pursed her lips.

When Martha woke up, Bianca and Maxwell had not come home yet.

As soon as she arrived at the dining hall, the servant served her a bowl of millet porridge that had been kept on the stove.

As soon as Martha picked up the spoon, the servant smiled and spoke Bianca's instructions to her.

"Miss Doyle, Bianca asked me to tell you that if you feel tired after eating, you can take a nap and they will save your lunch for you."

Martha blushed and felt embarrassed, not knowing what to say after hearing these words.

Finally, she only gave a soft response and asked the servant to leave her alone.

When Martha was the only one left in the dining hall, her hand holding the spoon tightened slightly. The thought of what happened last night made her blush uncontrollably.

The next second, her phone placed on the dining table suddenly vibrated, and the screen displayed a note with the word "Honey".

Martha cleared her throat and answered the phone.

"What's wrong?"

The man on the other end of the phone had a slight smile on his lips, indicating that he was clearly in a very happy mood.

"I'm worried you'll go hungry."

When Martha heard these words, she couldn't help but recall the scene from last night in her mind.

[Last night after they had sex, Stefan bit her earlobe and his warm breath sprayed on her cheeks from time to time. "Martha, have you eaten enough tonight?"

She lay limp on the bed, with sweat constantly oozing from her palms and her heart beating faster and faster.

Martha hung her head shyly, her long eyelashes quivering lightly and her red lips tightly pressed together without speaking.]

After waiting for a while, Stefan still didn't hear Martha speak and chuckled...

Chapter 709 Had a Good Nightlife

When Martha came back to her senses, her face had become even redder than before.

She bit her lip and said, a little bit annoyed, "Isn't that thanks to your torture last night?"

If it wasn't for Stefan who did it again and again, she wouldn't have to get up late.

She had plans to go shopping with Melissa today. But now, since she woke up so late, she would definitely be teased by Melissa again.

At this moment, the man on the other end of the phone had a slight smile on his lips as he replied in a low and seductive voice, "Thank you for your praise, my dear wife. I will definitely continue to work hard tonight."

"Shameless!" Martha gritted her teeth and spat out one word, then hung up the phone decisively to prevent herself from getting any angrier.

She glared at the bowl of millet porridge and stack of small dishes on the dining table in front of her, feeling a sourness in her lower back.

Last night she didn't mean that at all. They were doing it again and again because of his strong sexual desires, but he made it sound like she wanted to satisfy her own desire.

She became so angry when she thought of this, but unfortunately, she had no way to deal with the man she was with.

The Harrison Group's CEO office.

After being hung up on, Stefan's mood was surprisingly good as he lightly tapped the desk with his hand and kept smiling.

He had a mental image of Jimmy earnestly talking to him about his younger sister, and he felt that the task ahead was daunting.

Moreover, he was also curious about what Martha looked like when she was a child.

That soft and tender little girl must be very charming.

Stefan, who was usually very aloof, couldn't help but start looking forward to the arrival of their second child.

What he doesn't know is that having a second child is really a long and arduous journey for him.

In the Doyle Manor, Martha had just finished her breakfast when she received a phone call from Melissa.

As soon as the phone was answered, Melissa's urgent voice came through, "Martha, what time is it now?"

A weird look flashed through Martha's eyes, and she quickly spoke to soothe Melissa's emotions.

"Melissa, my bad, my bad. I overslept today."

"Humph, indulging in pleasure every day; be careful of your waist!" Melissa said in a bad tone, then asked, "Shall we meet at the old place?"

"Okay then."

"She had made plans to go shopping with Melissa today, and this time she wouldn't hesitate. She was determined to use Stefan's credit card to satisfy her shopping desires and forget about her sadness and anger.

Half an hour later, Martha was all dressed up and ready to go. The driver took her to the city's most famous mall. When she arrived, Melissa was already trying on clothes at a well-known brand store.

Martha walked over with a smile on her face and casually picked up a piece of clothing from the rack by the door before approaching Melissa.

"Why don't you try this one?"

Melissa turned around, saw her best friend, and couldn't help but smile.

"You finally came! I've been waiting for you."

The woman in front of her pursed her lips slightly as she smiled while holding out the piece of clothing in hand.

Melissa raised an eyebrow as she reached out for it.

“Not bad. It’s rare that you remember my preferences. I’ll forgive you this time.”

When she first entered the store earlier, Melissa had set eyes on that particular piece of clothing but intentionally didn’t ask for it from the salesperson to see if Martha could pick out the dress she liked.

Thinking about this made Melissa look at Martha with satisfaction in her eyes.

Martha nervously walked closer towards Melissa while winking at her, “You are my best friend after all; I can’t forget your preferences even if I tried.”

“Humph! You have a conscience,” replied Melissa happily as she took the clothes from Martha’s hands before walking towards the fitting room.

With a good mood, Martha turned around confidently, heading towards another rack nearby and looking for something nice for herself too. Soon enough, a salesperson approached, offering them both some new seasonal clothes which just arrived recently. “Mrs. Harrison, this is our latest collection which has just come in stock yesterday, would you like me show them?”

She furrowed her brows and shook her head gently after a moment. “Thank you for the recommendation, but I don’t like this style.”

After she finished speaking, she turned her head to continue looking at the clothes hanging on the rack.

The salesperson was slightly stunned upon hearing her words, then turned and walked towards the nearby warehouse.

A moment later, the salesperson came back with a black long dress in hand and approached Martha.

“Mrs. Harrison, this dress is our new product in store. We just received a sample from the workshop today. Do you like this style?”

Martha turned around and looked at the black dress that was being presented by the salesperson.

The dress was beautiful with some diamonds embedded on it; it was also a fishtail skirt design.

However, such dresses were not suitable for daily wear; they could only be worn during evening events or parties.

She opened her lips to refuse but Melissa’s voice came from behind, “Martha, take a look at this dress! Doesn’t it compliment my figure well?”

Upon hearing Melissa’s voice, Martha immediately threw an apologetic glance at the salesperson before whispering softly: “I’m sorry; I’ll go over there first.”

“Okay,” replied the salesperson respectfully while understanding that Martha had indirectly declined their recommendation earlier.

She thought that Mrs. Harrison would appreciate such an elegant and noble design of black skirt but apparently she had overestimated herself earlier.

Martha quickly headed towards Melissa who looked radiant not far away while praising, "Not bad! Let's take this one later!"

"I think so too," said Melissa cunningly before dragging Martha to pick other clothes without even changing out of her current ones.

After buying all their desired clothes, they both decided unanimously to have lunch first before heading off to coffee shop for some chit-chatting time together.

They arrived at the nearest restaurant where they ordered several dishes casually before starting up a lively conversation again.

"Martha, didn't you work on your studio again? How is everything going now?"

Sitting beside Melissa, Martha put down her glass gently while speaking warmly, "I've sent my paintings to Rhys' place. As for other things, I'm not sure yet."

"That's good enough; now you can rest well for awhile," replied Melissa soothingly .

Martha picked up the glass of water in front of her and took a sip. Jimmy had broken his leg a while back, and Martha had been busy taking care of him at the hospital. It was exhausting work, but now that she was back home, she could finally take some time to rest.

In a few weeks' time, if Martha's fans found out that the famous painter was making a comeback, there would be another global frenzy.

Martha responded with good spirits and lazily leaned back in her chair. Melissa glanced over at the woman beside her with rosy cheeks and suddenly pinched her cheek.

"Look at you glowing face! You must be having a colorful nightlife."

Chapter 710 There Is a Baby in Your Belly

Martha blushed and then forced herself to calm down, answering in a brazen manner, "Not bad."

She had a great nightlife, but she hoped to have less of this kind of nightlife.

Thinking about how strong her husband was, Martha's earlobes turned red.

Martha's response made Melissa burst into laughter.

After she finished laughing, she couldn't help but envy her best friend again. "I really envy you for having such a good-looking and smart child like Jimmy."

"Do you want to have one too? It's best if it's a daughter, so we can be in-laws."

Martha slyly looked at Melissa, with a meaningful smile on her lips.

Many girls nowadays are afraid of getting married, which eventually leads to late marriage or even remaining single.

In this way, it becomes even more difficult to have a girlfriend.

If she arranged a marriage between her son and Melissa's daughter and things went smoothly, she wouldn't find it difficult to have grandchildren.

Melissa also thought an arranged marriage between their children was a good idea.

In that case, she and Martha could get closer. Also, she and Martha would take her daughter's side if her daughter and Jimmy started fights.

Melissa's lips curled up unconsciously as she thought of this, and she couldn't help but feel some sympathy for Jimmy.

"Martha, if I really have a daughter, then Jimmy will only be bullied."

"It's okay. Men should be able to bear things of this kind."

After Martha finished saying this with a smile, the waiters entered one after another carrying the freshly cooked dishes.

Soon, the dishes that the two of them ordered were all served.

Martha smiled as she served Melissa a bowl of soup and pushed it in front of her. "I heard the chicken soup here is really delicious. Give it a try."

"Okay," Melissa answered with a smile and lowered her head to scoop a spoonful of soup.

Before she even had a chance to take a sip, she suddenly felt a surge of nausea in her stomach.

She quickly covered her mouth and rushed to the bathroom.

Martha, who had just finished pouring soup for herself, saw this scene and quickly got up in concern and followed Melissa out.

She walked over with concern, handing her friend a tissue while gently patting her back. "How are you feeling? Is something bothering you?"

Melissa took a deep breath and wiped her mouth with the tissue Martha had given her. She leaned against the sink, exhausted, and shook her head with a bitter smile. "I think I have some stomach issues these days, which is why I feel nauseous."

Martha frowned when she heard this and pursed her lips in silence.

Feel nauseous?

Before Martha could react, Melissa had noticed her friend's concern.

Melissa patted Martha's shoulder and forced herself to smile. "Don't worry about me; I'll be fine in a few days."

The woman standing in front of Melissa furrowed her brows even more tightly at the sound of those words.

Suddenly she thought of something and grabbed Melissa's hand tightly. "Have you been feeling nauseous on and off these past few days?"

“Uh-huh,” Melissa responded dazedly, not quite understanding why Martha was suddenly so excited. Martha was clearly thrilled to hear this news; there was an extra sparkle in her eyes.

“So, whenever you come into contact with greasy food or anything like that, do you feel sick to your stomach? Do you lose your appetite?”

“Yes! That’s exactly it!” Melissa looked at her best friend incredulously; even she hadn’t realized that every time she came into contact with greasy food, it made her feel sick to the point where she lost all appetite.

In the next moment, Martha squeezed Melissa’s hand again tightly as excitement flooded across her face.

“Melissa! You’re pregnant!”

“What did you say?”

Melissa stared blankly at Martha without fully comprehending what was going on.

Martha smiled broadly as she stepped forward one step closer towards Melissa, placing one hand on Melissa’s belly.

“You silly girl! There’s probably a baby in your belly!”

It finally dawned on Melissa what Martha’s words meant as confusion turned into amazement written all over face.

“I’m pregnant?”

“It looks like it,” replied the excited Martha. She nodded vigorously while looking straight at Melissa’s belly which seemed to shine bright under Martha’s gaze.

“My future daughter-in-law is coming!” Martha thought excitedly.

Soon, Martha snapped out of her thoughts and smiled as she took Melissa’s arm. “Let’s go to the hospital for a check-up and see if you’re really pregnant.”

“But we haven’t eaten yet,” Melissa hesitated, glancing towards the table full of food they had just ordered.

Martha suddenly remembered that they came here to have lunch. Now that her best friend was pregnant, it wouldn’t be good for them to go hungry.

Realizing this, she quickly agreed with Melissa. “Right, right! Let’s eat first and then go to the hospital.”

“Okay,” Melissa replied softly with a hint of fear in her eyes. Just moments ago, they were talking about their children’s marriage in the future but now she might actually be pregnant herself. It felt like a dream.

As Martha suspected that Melissa might be pregnant, she helped support the latter as they walked back towards their table while giving some careful advice along the way: “Now that you’re pregnant, you may experience nausea, but it’s important to eat something for your health.”

“And also,” Martha continued while walking beside her friend. “You can’t wear high heels anymore, so wait here after we finish eating and I’ll buy you a pair of flats.”

“It’s not necessary,” Melissa protested but received an admonishing glare from Martha.

“You don’t understand; you have to listen to me,” Martha warned firmly.