

Healing 531

Chapter 531 An expression that sees through his thoughts

Hayden's Mansion.

Aimee came out of the shower and saw Patrick watching his phone.

This made Aimee feel very strange, because Patrick will not watch the phone at all if he had nothing to do.

She walked over and asked, "What's wrong?"

Patrick pulled her over, made her sit on his laps, and said, "I'll show you something fun."

Aimee looked at the phone screen suspiciously, and saw the picture sent by Casey.

She carefully identified it for a long time, but still couldn't hold back, and asked strangely, "What is this?"

Patrick said, "Miles' smashed potato."

This answer simply surprised her.

Looking at Patrick suspiciously, she was wondering if he said that on purpose to discredit Miles.

Other than that, it was really hard for Aimee to think of anything else.

However, when thinking of this, Aimee herself denied it in an instant.

Patrick didn't have to do that at all.

Aimee stared at Patrick for a while before finally accepting the fact.

She couldn't help it, and finally laughed out loud.

In fact, the smashed potato was too "wonderful".

Aimee held Patrick's face and said, "Darling, I think your cooking skills are really good now."

Patrick said, "It depends on whom to compare with."

Comparing with that idiot Miles, of course, he can be said to be a little culinary genius.

Aimee couldn't stop laughing even more.

She never thought that one day, Patrick would be able to win others in the matter of cooking.

However, the men of Hayden family were really not good at cooking.

She was suddenly curious about Walter's.

Puzzled, Aimee asked.

Patrick said, "He's probably worse than Miles."

Aimee was speechless.

So, how on earth did these two men survive?

Was it possible that they really relied on takeaway or dined-in every day?

Aimee actually didn't quite understand such a way of living, mainly because she was picky about food, and the food outside was always not as delicious as the one she cooked.

However, this was their way of life, and she wouldn't make indiscreet remarks.

But, Aimee suddenly thought of one thing.

She said, "Matilda can't cook either. The two of them will get married in the future, so it's probably going to be 'lively'."

Patrick said, "With Miles' temperament, maybe he'll have to solve it."

Aimee didn't think about how to solve it for a while, but hearing what Patrick said really made her feel relieved a lot.

Patrick said, "Don't worry. He, more than anyone else, would not want to make Miss Duncan wronged."

Aimee curled the corners of her mouth, feeling really happy for Matilda.

The next day.

Aimee had made an appointment with Ash to accompany him to Douglas' place so that he could get the key smoothly.

Before going out, Patrick had some concerns and said, "Do you really not need me to accompany you?"

Aimee had no choice but to move closer to Patrick's cheek and kiss him, saying, "Wait at home obediently for me to come back."

Patrick didn't want to make himself such a clingy and annoying person, so he said, "Call me if you have anything to do, and I'll come right away."

Aimee felt a little helpless, and sometimes really thought that Patrick was a little possessed.

She was just pregnant, and it wasn't a big deal, but Patrick was overly cautious.

However, she felt sweet about it.

There was someone who cared so much about her. What could be happier than this?

Aimee said, "No worries. There will be no problem."

Anyway, she was Ash's tutor. Even if Douglas wanted to embarrass Ash, he will not do the same to her.

She was just the one to help Ash keep up appearances, and she won't be hurt.

Patrick cared too much about her, and that was why he was so nervous.

Patrick sent Aimee out and Ash drove over to pick her up.

He gave Ash a look, which made Ash shudder instantly. He suddenly regretted and thought that he should not ask Aimee to support him.

Sitting in the driver's seat, Ash put on his seat belt and said, "Aimee, why do I feel that Mr. Hayden is going to kill me?"

Aimee said helplessly, "No, even if he has that idea, you have my support."

How did he feel that after Aimee said that, it became more creepy?

He swallowed a mouthful of saliva, and suddenly didn't know whether he could still drive the car.

Aimee was really speechless, and said directly, "If we don't set off again, your brother will make things difficult for you. At that time, I won't care about you."

Ash immediately tensed up when he heard that.

He started the car immediately and drove towards Douglas' place.

Half an hour later, Ash pulled over the car.

Before getting out of the car, Ash said, "Aimee, you must remember that no matter what conditions my brother offers, you must not betray me."

He had no intention of taking over the family business at all.

Aimee suddenly became a little curious, and asked strangely, "In other families, brothers compete for the right to inherit fiercely. Why does it seem like a hot potato in your family?"

Ash said, "Aimee, each person has his own ambitions, so my ambition is not on it. If you force me to bear these, I will not be happy."

He just wanted to be a simple and happy scientific researcher, and didn't want to be a domineering president in a big company at all.

Because of his hobbies, he built an amusement park, but that was just a dream of his.

He delegated the management of the amusement park to others, not himself.

Douglas just couldn't bear that his younger brother was relatively carefree and kept away from those disputes, so he wanted to drag him back obsessively.

Ash felt that Douglas had gone too far.

Aimee said, "If you think about it carefully, will you feel that your brother is not like that? He just wants to make fun of you?"

Otherwise, at that time, how could he find her personally and let her take care of Ash?

Ash thought about it, and it was really hard to say.

He naturally knew that his family loved him very much and gave him great freedom.

Only...

Ash said, "Douglas is a big bad guy with a bad mouth. He obviously has good intentions and can do good things. But every time he opens his mouth, he makes me want to beat him up."

Aimee curled her lips and said, "You see, you understand everything, so, in fact, you don't need to worry about anything at all."

The two got out of the car. Even though Ash was comforted by Aimee just now, he was still a little depressed.

He said, "Aimee, even though that's what you said, you can't side with my brother."

Aimee said, "Don't worry. I can't find anyone who can replace you with your scientific research level. No matter what, I will keep you."

Ash was instantly relieved when he heard Aimee say that.

That was called: with Aimee, there was no worry.

He straightened up in an instant, and went to ring the doorbell very proudly.

Douglas seemed to know that Aimee was coming too, so instead of embarrassing Ash, the doorbell rang twice before he came to open the door.

However, he gave Ash a playful look, an expression that saw through Ash's thoughts.

Ash touched his nose and said, "Douglas."

Chapter 532 He can't escape

Ash sounded quite well-behaved when he called his name, which made Douglas happy.

He nodded to Aimee and asked her to come in.

After Aimee went in, she found out that Martha was also there.

After checking her body in the hospital last time, Aimee didn't pay attention to her condition again.

However, seeing that she had recovered, Aimee was a little surprised.

She looked at Martha and Douglas indiscriminately. For a while, she really didn't know what happened between the two of them.

Ash was intimidated by the sudden appearance of this woman in front of him.

He understood Douglas' temperament, and he would not keep a woman at home at all.

It seemed that there were words written all over his body: keep women away.

However, such a guy actually had a woman in his place.

The evil factor in Ash's blood began to stir up.

He can assure that the rest of their family didn't know about it at all.

Ash, immediately, burst with joy.

As long as Douglas dared to make things difficult for him, he dared to tell their family about it.

When the time came, Douglas dared not still bully him.

Just thinking about it made Ash so happy that he didn't even notice that he had all his thoughts displayed on his face.

Douglas squinted his eyes, looked at his villainous look, took three portfolios from the cabinet, and said, "I have thought about it. These three houses are more suitable for your situation. See which one you want."

Ash didn't even think twice but said directly, "All."

He didn't want to face Douglas, but wanted to take them all at once and never be threatened by him again.

Ash said, "There are seven more. Give me all of them."

"No." Douglas refused directly.

Ash immediately became unhappy, looked at Douglas, and said, "You already have so many properties under your name. It's useless if you hold mine."

"I went to have a look. They need to be renovated." Douglas said.

Because he bought those houses in different times, the newness and oldness of the house were also different.

Moreover, none of the houses he bought had ever been lived in. Although manpower was arranged to maintain them on a regular basis, some of them were indeed shabby.

After Ash heard that, he didn't have any problems with it.

He said, "Okay, then you should renovate according to my preferences. Don't change too much."

Douglas looked at Ash speechlessly. Was he addicted to order him around?

"You ask so much. So do you have to do something for me too?" Douglas said.

Ash knew that if the keys were given to him so easily, nothing good would happen later.

He looked at Douglas and said, "I'm your younger brother. Is it really alright to have even reckoning?"

"What's wrong?" Douglas smiled, and said, "I think it's pretty good."

Ash suddenly felt that his elder brother was becoming more and more like a profiteer.

He quickly looked towards Aimee, because he could only pin his hope on Aimee.

He didn't believe Douglas can compete with his tutor.

Douglas was helpless by his childish younger brother.

He didn't even understand why Ash had the delusion that after he had invited Aimee over, he could do nothing to him.

Douglas said, "Ash, do you think I'm easy to be fooled?"

Ash was so pissed off by what he said.

Was this something that his own big brother can say?

Did he still have a little bit of brotherly love?

Ash said, "What do you want? Anyway, it's impossible for me to go back and manage the company for you. I want to dedicate my life to scientific research. If you obstruct me in this matter, I think you'll be hated."

Douglas was quite speechless.

His younger brother was like a child, thinking that it was okay to speak harshly towards him, which was so naive.

Douglas looked at Aimee and said, "Dr. Read, why will he hate me because of this?"

Aimee sighed secretly and suddenly had an urge to throw Ash back.

She said, "Ash is indeed a very important partner of mine. If he can no longer continue to do research, it'll be a great loss not only to me, but also to the country."

Ash felt secretly refreshed when he heard Aimee's words.

As long as anything was related to the country, it must be carefully weighed.

His tutor's method was really powerful enough.

Douglas was helpless. Aimee had already spoken. If he tripped Ash again, he would not be able to bear the consequences.

He took a deep look at Ash, meaning nothing but wanting to punch him.

Ash winked at him, extremely arrogant.

He knew that with Aimee backing him up, it would be too easy to achieve his goal.

Ash was very happy. If he was given a pair of wings at this time, he would definitely fly into the sky.

After dealing with Douglas, Ash quickly put all the keys in his pocket, then looked at Aimee and said, "Aimee, don't you still have something to do? Let's go."

He didn't want to stay with Douglas for a moment. Otherwise, if this guy repented, he would cry indeed.

Douglas was speechless. Did Ash think that if he deliberately opposed him, he can escape?

Chapter 533 Do you think I'll let you go back alone?

After Aimee and Ash left, Douglas looked at Martha who had been silent all this time, and said, "What? Do you think I'm easy to bully?"

Martha looked up at Douglas, and after a while, she said, "Who can bully you?"

Martha said this from the bottom of her heart.

In her opinion, no one can bully Douglas. The reason why Douglas seemed to be at a disadvantage in today's conversation was actually Douglas was giving way to Ash.

Douglas heard the words, looked at Martha, snorted lightly, and said, "No one can bully me? Then why do I feel that you're very happy to bully me these days?"

Martha was dumbfounded.

What did she do to bully him?

Martha said, "Boss, I don't understand what you're saying."

Douglas said, "Don't understand? Let me ask you, how have I treated you during this time?"

Inexplicably, Martha felt that this was a pitfall.

She couldn't answer casually. Otherwise, she might be trapped by Douglas.

Having worked for him for seven years, if she can't even understand this, those seven years meant nothing.

Douglas said, "Why don't you talk? Because you think I treat you badly?"

Martha thought about it carefully. During this time, Douglas was indeed very kind to her.

It can be said that Douglas was obedient to her.

However, the more it was because of this, the more distressed Martha felt.

She knew what Douglas was thinking and what he wanted to achieve, but she didn't want to compromise on anything.

No matter what Douglas said, she had made up her mind that she didn't want to go back to work.

After staying here with Douglas for a few days, she understood that Douglas would not really force her to do anything. If she didn't want to go back to work so much, he would not be able to carry her back.

Therefore, these days, she had really let herself free, and even exposed her true nature on purpose. Of course, it was an exaggerated nature, just to let Douglas retreat in spite of difficulties.

However, what made Martha very distressed was that it seemed that no matter what she did, Douglas will give her infinite tolerance.

Martha had no way. Sometimes, she really wanted to be self-sabotaging and wear Douglas out.

However, soon, she denied her thoughts in that she couldn't do this. Otherwise, the longer the time she lived with him, the more she couldn't hide what she was afraid of.

Martha had no way to expose her own embarrassment in front of Douglas.

She lowered her eyes and said, "Mr. Torres, can you let me go back? I don't want to stay with you anymore."

Douglas was not annoyed. Instead, he laughed and said, "Are you determined to come back to work?"
Now, she can see clearly that it can't be bypassed.

Martha leaned back on the sofa decadently, and said, "Then tell me, how can you let me go?"

"What do you think?" Douglas also leaned on the sofa in the same posture, but he looked much more relaxed than Martha.

Martha got a little angry in an instant. If she wasn't sure she couldn't beat him, she really wanted to fight Douglas.

She didn't know what was wrong with this guy. How could he be such a rascal?

Martha said, "Could it be, are you going to spend the rest of your life with me?"

As Douglas heard this, he didn't answer right away. Instead, he started to ponder inexplicably.

He looked Martha up and down, as if thinking about what she meant.

After a long time, Douglas seemed to have come to a good conclusion.

He said, "You think I can't afford it?"

Martha was at a loss for words.

There was no way for this conversation to continue. Martha inexplicably felt that if it continued like this, things might get out of control.

Martha leaned on the sofa dejectedly, and said, "It's up to you, anyway. It'll be all in vain, so don't be angry with me."

She really wasn't ready to make Douglas hate her.

Douglas smiled and said, "I thought you didn't care what I thought at all."

Martha choked, bit her lips tightly, almost blurted out the words in her heart, but suppressed in the end.

She wanted to tell Douglas that she cared about what he thought, more than anything else.

But...

There were some things she couldn't say to Douglas.

Martha took a throw pillow and put it in her arms, putting herself into a protective position.

Douglas looked at her like this and wanted to say something, but he didn't anyway.

For a moment, the atmosphere fell into silence, until a cell phone rang, breaking the silence of the room.

It was Martha's ringtone.

Martha gave it a strange look. It was an unfamiliar number, and she didn't really want to answer it.

When she was working before, her mobile phone was almost on call 24 hours a day. Apart from answering Douglas' calls, she also had to deal with all emergencies at any time.

The phone rang over and over again. Martha had no choice but to answer it anyway.

An anxious woman's voice came from the other end, "Hey, Martha, you finally answer the phone. Something happened to your home."

Martha's brows furrowed suddenly, and for a moment, she couldn't understand what the words meant.

After asking about the identity of the woman, Martha figured out what was going on.

She stood up from the sofa, looked at Douglas, and said, "My house was smashed. Why don't you let me go back?"

Douglas was taken aback when he heard the words, then stood up and said to Martha, "I'll accompany you back."

Martha wasn't restrained, and this wasn't the time to be like this.

Sitting in the car, Martha had a very helpless feeling.

She can imagine who smashed her home.

It was just that she didn't understand why those people still didn't let her go after such a long time, and still tortured her like this.

For a moment, Martha was nervous. She couldn't explain what was going on to Douglas, and didn't want him to see those things.

"Stop," Martha yelled suddenly.

Douglas stepped on the brake, turned his head to look at her, and asked, "What's wrong?"

Martha bit her lower lip lightly and said, "I'll go back by myself."

With that said, Martha was about to get out of the car.

However, Douglas did not unlock the car, and looked dissatisfied.

He said, "Martha, do you think I'll let you go back alone?"

Chapter 534 Did you hear me?

Martha was a little overwhelmed by what Douglas said.

She bowed her head, not knowing what to do for a moment.

Douglas looked at Martha and said, "Sit down. Don't say anything that makes me angry. Otherwise, you won't be able to bear the consequences."

Martha didn't speak any more, just drooped her head, as if letting Douglas do what he wanted.

Douglas restarted the car and headed towards Martha's neighborhood.

When they arrived, a lot of people gathered downstairs, and the woman who called Martha was also there. When she saw Martha coming, she immediately greeted her, "Hey, Martha, you're here. I don't know which bastard did it. Go up and see what's going on."

After thanking the woman, Martha went upstairs.

It was better than she expected. At least, the door was not damaged too much, and the messy scene she imagined was also better than what she expected.

Martha inspected it. In this house, basically everything that could be smashed was ruined, and everything that could be damaged was also destroyed.

Probably because she had prepared psychologically, Martha was very calm about all the things in front of her.

However, for Douglas, it was a different story.

His face looked grim, and his expression seemed to show that he was about to kill someone.

Martha raised her eyes, and saw Douglas' expression, which made her stunned for a moment. After a while, Martha found her voice, "Mr. Torres, what's wrong with you?"

Douglas stepped on the mess on the ground, walked up to Martha, and said, "Can you guess who did it?"

Martha's heart skipped a beat, and she subconsciously wanted to avoid this question, but Douglas stared at Martha closely, as if trying to see through her.

With such gazes, Martha was oppressed, unable to answer this question at all.

However, Douglas did not give her a chance to escape.

He said, "Aren't you going to say it? Martha, do you really think I can't find it out?"

Martha's expression froze instantly. She looked at Douglas, and even her breathing stopped for a moment.

She looked at Douglas for a while, and then said with difficulty, "Can you not force me?"

Douglas' heart seemed to be grabbed by something, making him unable to breathe for a long time.

He looked at Martha, and wanted to say some harsh words, so that Martha could tell him honestly.

But, just for a moment, Douglas couldn't be cruel to Martha.

He said, "Martha, do you think I only see you as a tool for my work?"

Martha was taken aback when she heard the words, and instantly became a little overwhelmed.

She didn't know what Douglas meant by asking this, and she had always thought so.

However, she will not be unhappy about this. This was the relationship they should have, and she had nothing to be unhappy about.

But, now that Douglas brought it up like this, it made Martha feel a little dazed.

She didn't understand what Douglas meant by this.

Martha just looked at Douglas blankly. The blankness and helplessness in her eyes seemed to stab a knife in Douglas' heart.

He didn't know what he was thinking, which made him feel that being looked at by Martha in the eyes made him so sad.

Douglas said, "Martha, even if I only regard you as a tool, you have worked for me for seven years. Do you really think that these seven years are not enough for me to have some feelings for you?"

No matter how exploited and oppressed he was, seven years would move him.

Martha bit her lip and looked at Douglas with unspeakable sadness in her heart .

She didn't even know how to comfort Douglas, but that was exactly what she thought.

She had always put a great distance between them, and it had nothing to do with Douglas. It was purely because she really didn't think she deserved it.

Her past made it impossible for her to face Douglas so calmly, and she was even more afraid to think about so many things.

She always thought she was unworthy.

Martha lowered her eyes, her voice trembling.

She said, "Mr. Torres, can you not force me?"

Douglas fell silent, and could see clearly that Martha really didn't want to give him a chance.

He took a deep look at Martha, didn't say anything, but just turned around and walked out silently.

Martha watched his back and knew he was really angry.

She bit her lip tightly, trying to keep herself from crying.

She didn't want to lose face, not at all.

Regaining her composure, Martha began to tidy up the mess on the floor.

Fortunately, she didn't have any valuables. Otherwise, she would really be angry if she was made like this.

Halfway through tidying up, Douglas came in again. He originally wanted to tell Martha not to do it anymore, but when he saw her kneeling on the ground tidying up bit by bit, he couldn't help but stop.

Douglas said, "Be careful with your hands. Don't get injured."

Martha was picking up fragments of a vase on the ground, and when she heard this, she paused, and her mind was affected a little more.

She nodded and said, "I see. I'll be careful."

Martha heard the trembling in her voice, and despised herself completely how useless she was, because his few words made her like this.

Sniffing, Martha continued to tidy up.

However, she was still distracted by Douglas' words and cut her finger by the vase shards.

Douglas heard her exclamation and hurried over, only to see blood dripping from her finger.

In an instant, Douglas felt enraged, which made him even look at Martha with extra cruelty.

Martha heard Douglas yell at herself. "Didn't I tell you to be careful? Did you hear me!?"

She stared blankly at Douglas, not knowing how to react for a while.

As if she was frightened by Douglas, Martha said after a long time, "Douglas, don't be mad at me. I really hurt. Don't do this to me."

As she spoke, Martha's tears fell uncontrollably.

In an instant, Douglas lost all anger, and for the first time, Martha was so vulnerable in front of him.

Chapter 535 You can't cry

Douglas took a deep breath, trying to suppress all his emotions.

He looked at Martha. His heart was stuffy, as if it was hard for him to breathe.

For a moment, Douglas didn't know why he became like this and why he did such a thing. It wasn't like him at all.

However, he was really going to be pissed off by this woman.

But he got angry inexplicably.

Martha seemed to be really wronged. With tears falling down, she looked pitiful.

Douglas felt sore and wanted to do many things, but all he could do at the moment was to heal Martha's wound first.

He took Martha's hand and said, "Come out with me first."

The house had been smashed like this, so there was security problem.

Douglas pulled Martha out of the house. There were still many people seeing the fun at the door, but Martha didn't care.

She followed Douglas back to the car.

Douglas wrapped her finger with a tissue for temporary treatment, then told Martha to stay in the car and went to the pharmacy by himself.

Martha looked at Douglas' back, and her heart was throbbing.

She couldn't describe her mood at this moment, and she couldn't describe the impact Douglas had brought her.

It was the first time she saw Douglas like this, who was in such a hurry for her, and ran in such a panic.

For a moment, Martha wanted to tell him everything, to let him know why she was willing to stay by his side for seven years. Even in the early years when he was extremely demanding, she persisted.

She was just an ordinary girl. She will be wronged and sad, but for him, she had never felt wronged at all.

Martha had no way to say these words to Douglas, and was even more uncertain whether he was willing to listen.

Martha was most worried about what Douglas would think of her if she told him.

Just thinking about the look that Douglas might give her at that time had already made Martha very collapsed.

She can't take that.

So, before Douglas learned about her past, she had to leave first.

Douglas hurried to the pharmacy and bought sterile cotton balls and bandages.

As soon as he came back, he saw Martha in a daze.

For no reason, Douglas somehow felt that this woman was getting farther and farther away from him.

Again, Douglas didn't want this to happen for no reasons.

He didn't want Martha out of his world, not at all.

This feeling made him very difficult to control, as if he was afraid of something, which made his breathing so uneasy.

He didn't know what Martha was thinking, or what she was going to do.

But, at this moment, Douglas really had an idea that he would not let Martha leave him, absolutely not.

Even, Douglas had an even crazier idea that he wanted to make Martha his own.

As soon as this idea popped up, Douglas' blood boiled all over inside his body.

He was thinking about this possibility, and soon he was sure that this was what he wanted.

There were many reasons that didn't need to be asked any more. He was not really an idiot but understood many things.

On the contrary, no one knew his own heart better than him.

Douglas got into the car, took Martha's hand, and said, "Let me deal with it for you."

Martha didn't refuse, but obediently let Douglas deal with her wound.

Her wound was cut deeply, and the bleeding never stopped. The whole pack of tissues had been used up, but the bleeding still continued.

Douglas saw that he couldn't handle it well, so he said, "Let's go to the hospital."

This wound looked like it needed stitches.

Martha had no objection. At this moment, she was obedient, as if no matter what Douglas said, she will carry it out.

However, her obedient appearance made Douglas very uneasy.

Her obedient look made him think that she was saying goodbye, unconsciously.

However, Douglas couldn't ask, and really couldn't ask Martha about the truest thoughts in her heart.

On the way to the hospital, neither of them spoke, and inside the car was eerily quiet, even depressing.

Martha wanted to say something for a moment, but when she saw Douglas' tense profile, she couldn't say anything.

This feeling was very uncomfortable.

Martha even wanted to tell Douglas to stop the car, because she couldn't stand the depression anymore.

Finally, they arrived at the hospital and, as Douglas thought, Martha's finger needed stitches.

After three stitches and some treatment, they were allowed to leave.

Martha looked at her finger and felt a strange feeling for no reason.

She looked towards Douglas and said in a very brisk voice, "What should I do, Mr. Torres? I really can't work for you."

However, what she said really angered Douglas.

Douglas looked at her, made sure she was not joking, and even had the urge to give her a hard time.

He was really pissed off.

As a result, his face was dark, and he clearly wanted to beat Martha up.

At least, that was what Martha thought.

Martha shrank her neck, making a frightened look.

She just looked at Douglas like this, looking weak and pitiful.

Douglas was annoyed by her, but he was not angry anymore.

He looked at Martha funny and said, "Do you think I'm going to hit you?"

"It's wrong to hit a woman," Martha said solemnly.

Douglas said, "You're talking like I'm a gentleman in your mind."

Martha choked, and for a moment, it seemed difficult to answer this question.

In her heart, Douglas was naturally not a gentleman.

In many cases, she can say that he had no grace at all.

However, it did not affect that he had a strong personality charm.

Just like those women who came to cooperate with him, she didn't know how many of them came for him, even if he would not make any concessions in his own interests.

But those women still scrambled for him.

Of course, Martha was very clear that the reason behind this had a very deep connection with Douglas' good-looking appearance.

Even she herself was originally because of this.

However, this still didn't affect her, and she was finally conquered by Douglas's charisma.

Douglas said, "Put away your thoughts, Martha. I didn't force you to work for me in the first place. Don't act like you are being bullied. Otherwise, if I really do, you can't cry."

Chapter 536 Requite favours

Martha choked on Douglas' words, and remained silent for a long time.

Now she suddenly felt that no matter what she said to Douglas, she would be speechless by him in the end.

This feeling WAS quite annoying.

Martha turned her face away, not wanting to say anything more to Douglas.

Likewise, Douglas didn't want to have much to say to her.

The two seemed to be in a stalemate, neither paid attention to the other, nor compromised with the other.

It wasn't until Martha noticed the route Douglas was driving that she finally turned her head, looked at Douglas, and said, "I have to go back and sort it out."

"I let some people go there. You're so hurt. What are you going to do?" Douglas said.

Martha just cut her finger. Why did it sound like she was disabled in Douglas' heart?

Martha looked at Douglas, still very insistent, "I really want to go back. Let me go back."

Douglas got annoyed by her again, turned his head to look at her, and said, "Martha, do you have to fight me like this?"

Martha didn't.

Douglas said, "You should know better than anyone else that I'm not a good-tempered person. The reason why I'm still talking to you like this is I care about you. Martha, don't waste my patience. Otherwise, I might lose control of what I do."

Martha was a little confused by what Douglas said.

For a moment, she was a little overwhelmed.

In particular, Douglas said he cared about her.

For Martha, this was even more shocking.

She didn't know how to describe her mood, but this feeling made her very tense.

Biting her lip lightly, Martha said, "I didn't mean to upset you."

Douglas was instantly soothed by Martha.

He sighed helplessly and said, "Martha, what do you want me to do with you?"

Douglas had never been so helpless. It seemed that everything was ready for him, but something was amiss.

And it was Martha who brought him this feeling.

This made Douglas even more helpless.

After all, he couldn't really bring himself to force Martha to do anything.

For a while, no one spoke again.

Douglas was driving with a tight jawline, but it could be seen from the profile that he was not in a very good mood right now.

Martha didn't dare to say anything more, but looked at Douglas from time to time, with complex emotions in her eyes that she hadn't even noticed.

However, her emotion was still captured by Douglas.

At the red light ahead, Douglas stopped the car, looked at Martha, and said, "When you look at me like this, it makes me think you want to say goodbye to me."

When Martha heard this, she really wanted to take advantage of the situation and make this thing come true.

However, when meeting Douglas' eyes, Martha couldn't say anything.

She turned her face away and said, "You think too much."

Douglas didn't continue to say anything, but restarted the car.

Martha was taken back to Douglas' residence.

In this regard, she had compromised.

When she was in the car just now, Martha had actually already thought about it. If she really couldn't change anything, then let her accept it calmly.

If Douglas wanted to know those things, she could tell him too.

She was mentally prepared that after he learned about that, he would be extremely disgusted with herself.

So, after getting out of the car, Martha said to Douglas, "I have something to tell you."

Douglas paused and looked at Martha with a faint premonition.

He was happy that Martha was willing to talk to him, which meant that she did not block him out of her world anymore.

This realization put Douglas in a very good mood. However, when he saw Martha's expression, he hesitated.

Did he want to let her open her mouth?

He knew very well that Martha's expression was a kind of determination to face death unflinchingly.

As if with him, as long as she said those things, she would be sentenced to death by him.

However, Douglas couldn't tell Martha directly that he already knew those things, but he just wanted her to tell him herself.

But now, Douglas was really hesitating whether to do this or not.

He didn't even know why he was hesitating, but it was very clear that when he saw Martha's expression, he was very worried.

Seeing that Douglas hadn't spoken for a long time, Martha was actually a little discouraged.

She suddenly felt powerless, so she didn't even know what she was doing.

She just looked at Douglas and said, "Let's just talk here."

She wasn't sure if Douglas would want her in his house after hearing that.

Douglas' heart seemed to be hammered hard, which made him very painful.

He could see that Martha was thinking of something.

However, her thought made him feel deeply feeble.

After all, how much suffering a girl had endured to have this performance.

Douglas sighed secretly and said, "Let's go in and talk."

Martha hesitated for a moment, but she was not stubborn and hypocritical.

She walked in with Douglas, but somehow felt a sense of unease.

Douglas sensed her emotions, but didn't say much.

He went to the refrigerator to get two bottles of sparkling water, then came over, handed one to Martha, took the other bottle himself, and sat down on the opposite sofa.

Martha said, "Don't you always wonder why I'm by your side for seven years?"

She didn't go around the bush, but went straight to the point.

Douglas nodded and said, "I really want to know. Does it mean that I really have some powerful charm that makes you willing to do this?"

Martha was very moved when she heard his deliberately teasing words.

She could feel that Douglas was exuding kindness towards herself.

This made her feel very at ease.

She raised her eyes, looked at Douglas, and said, "Because you saved me, I requite favour."

Douglas was taken aback. It was not like he didn't think about this reason when he got Martha's information before.

However, hearing Martha really say that at this moment, Douglas was still stunned for a moment.

He asked, "When?"

Chapter 537 She's like waiting to be sentenced to death

Martha fell silent, as if she still didn't want to recall the past of that time very much.

Her face was uncontrollably pale, with all her blood gone, and her skin, which was not covered by any makeup, was lifeless.

Douglas felt very uncomfortable seeing her like this.

He was even regretting if he shouldn't let Martha remember those things again, the things that made her suffer.

However, Douglas became more and more aware that maybe for Martha, speaking out these words was the best solution, allowing her to completely separate from the past.

So, even though this process was painful, Douglas still hoped that she can get over this hurdle.

Thinking of this, Douglas didn't stop Martha from recalling.

He looked at Martha silently, without any urging, without any persecution, just stared at her quietly.

Martha seemed to feel the kindness from Douglas. She adjusted her breathing and looked up at Douglas again. Her eyes seemed to be full of attachment.

Douglas hadn't seen in her eyes for the past seven years.

In an instant, Douglas' mood became more complicated.

He didn't know how to describe how he felt when he saw such an expression, and somehow he had the feeling that he was the whole world of this woman.

This kind of feeling made Douglas very flustered.

He was even a little overwhelmed.

He didn't know how to describe it, as if his world had been invaded by something forcefully.

Martha didn't hide any of her emotions anymore, but looked at Douglas so straightforwardly, dependent, loving, and even surrendered.

Of course, what was more, it was gratitude, the kind of admiration that seemed to regard Douglas as a god.

Martha said, "Thirteen years ago, in Juplye, you saved me."

Douglas' body trembled. Was it really in Juplye?

But he clearly had no memory about it at all.

Martha saw Douglas' doubts. She smiled miserably and said, "It's normal that you don't remember. At that time, you had a fever, and you were a little confused."

Douglas couldn't believe it even more, because he didn't understand how he saved Martha when he was in that state.

Martha said, "Actually, I'm surprised too. You were already like that. Where did you get the strength to drag me out?"

Thirteen years ago, Martha was sold to Juplye by her gambler father. She was the youngest and most beautiful among other boys and girls who were sold there.

Because she was the most beautiful one, she was kept under the strictest supervision. Of course, it also made her safer in the face of danger for a longer time than others.

Because she was more able to be sold for a good price than other children, this made those men, who had evil thoughts about her, weigh it in the face of huge financial benefits, whether they wanted to have a quick pleasure, or wanted large amount of money.

However, Martha still suffered a lot of humiliation. Those men couldn't really do anything to her, so they used even more evil means to find pleasure from her.

Therefore, Martha had always believed that although she was not really humiliated, she was still unclean.

Martha continued, "That day, they were going to take us to another place. When we passed by a hotel, I didn't know why you ran out of it and just broke in. I thought you were a newly arrested child, but I found out later that you were not."

Douglas looked at Martha, carefully remembering.

However, he did not recall it.

There seemed to be something missing in his memory, but he never thought about it.

Martha said, "We were locked in a large truck in the dark. In fact, we couldn't see the situation outside at all. I couldn't understand their language, but I could tell from their tone that they were very angry. Cursing, and violence. I don't know how long I heard the noise. The door that closed us was opened, and you were thrown in, but the door was not closed, and I heard gunshots."

Douglas thought about what Martha said, and probably guessed what was going on.

It should be his father who arrived with his men and arrested the gang.

Douglas really didn't have that memory.

He looked at Martha and said, "I don't know what it was like at the time. I can't recall that memory at all, and if I do, I won't forget you."

When Martha heard this, her eye sockets felt a little sore in an instant.

She bit her lip and said, "I'm not that greedy that I hope you can remember me. I just want to tell you that I'm really grateful that you saved me, so I want to do something for you."

Martha lowered her eyes. When she said these words, she was actually somewhat guilty.

Was she really not greedy?

She really didn't want to be remembered by Douglas?

Martha didn't believe it herself.

She knew very well that she was not that innocent, but just didn't dare have wishful thinking.

She also can't get revenge on Douglas.

A woman like her who was full of stains can make those delusional things come true?

She didn't want to involve Douglas even more. He was clearly standing under the sun, unlike her who climbed up from the mud.

However, he was the only light in her life.

Once trapped in darkness, she will naturally yearn for the light even more.

Martha's tears fell down. She knew that she was really guilty of saying these words.

But, the more because of this, the more she knew about it, which made her more desperate.

Martha sniffed and said, "I just hope you can believe me. In the past seven years, I really have no intention of hurting you or the company."

She looked up at Douglas. Her eyes were filled with sadness.

At this moment, Martha didn't hide any of her emotions, but showed all directly.

She was like a person waiting to be sentenced to death. Except for sadness, she had no other emotion now.

Chapter 537 She's like waiting to be sentenced to death

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Chapter 538 Beware of the wound

Douglas looked at Martha. His expression was tense and more serious than ever.

In Martha's eyes, Douglas at the moment made her heart feel even colder.

She couldn't describe her mood at the moment, a feeling of despair spreading in her heart.

Martha smiled bitterly and said, "Don't worry. I won't have any wrong thoughts, and I'll leave."

After speaking, Martha stood up from the sofa, holding the bottle of sparkling water in her hand.

She didn't take a sip, but just held it tightly.

From Martha's point of view, if there was anything she can take away, it was probably only this bottle of sparkling water.

Douglas gave her this.

Martha couldn't help ridiculing herself how humble she was, to think of taking away this bottle of sparkling water, as if she had a slight connection with Douglas.

What a ludicrous idea! She guarded it so naively.

Martha bowed to Douglas and said, "Douglas, I have always owed you a thank you for the past thirteen years. Today I finally have this opportunity to solemnly thank you. Thank you for saving me. Thank you."

After speaking, Martha lifted her foot and prepared to leave.

However, her wrist was pulled hard.

Douglas also stood up, grabbed Martha's wrist, and held her tightly.

His face looked very serious, but not disgusted.

Seeing Douglas' emotions clearly, Martha felt a little more at ease.

However, she was still very apprehensive and terrified, afraid that she would make a mistake.

Douglas said, "Where are you leaving? After telling me this, do you think it's over? Martha, what do you think I am?"

Martha pursed her lips, unable to respond for a long time.

She wanted to tell Douglas that she thought of him as the whole world.

But can she?

She can't.

She didn't have that qualification, so what can she do?

Martha's eyes were red again, and the tears were pattering down, completely uncontrollable.

She felt very ashamed, and raised her hand to wipe her tears indiscriminately.

However, it didn't help at all.

The tears seemed to be against her, and kept falling down, crackling, without stopping for a moment.

Martha was about to die of anger at herself, and also died of grievance.

She was sad, very sad.

But what to do? Facing Douglas, she couldn't say anything.

Douglas was very at a loss. Facing Martha like this, he didn't even know how to appease her.

This was the Martha he had never seen before, and it was her that made him feel extremely panicked.

It was like, if he accidentally said something that hurt her, her world would collapse.

At this moment, all Douglas can think of, which can give Martha a little comfort, was...

To hug her.

Thinking this way, Douglas did it.

With a little force on his wrist, he pulled Martha into his arms.

Martha was frightened by his action again, and after falling into Douglas' arms, she didn't recover for a long time.

Or maybe, Martha just didn't want to recover.

She craved the smell of Douglas. It made her feel extremely comfortable and secure.

It was just that Martha didn't know how long she can crave the sense of security.

However, Douglas hugged Martha forcefully, with such force that it could even be said that he trapped her in his arms. The strength of his arm even hurt Martha a little.

She was strangled and wanted to say something to Douglas, but she couldn't.

Neither of them spoke for a while, and Martha just lay quietly in Douglas' arms.

They didn't know how long it took before Martha raised her hand and quietly pinched Douglas' clothes.

She didn't dare to squeeze too much. She looked cautious, as if she was afraid of being discovered by Douglas.

Martha like this made Douglas feel even more distressed.

He lowered his eyes and looked at the top of Martha's head.

Douglas said, "Martha, don't leave, okay?"

Martha's body froze, because Douglas' tone of voice when he said this was a cautious tone she had never heard before.

Even, Martha could hear a bit of pleading in Douglas' tone.

Her fingers tightened unconsciously, and she hugged Douglas tightly.

Let her be capricious this time. Let her show all her emotions to Douglas frankly.

Martha's voice trembled, and there was a hidden love.

She said, "Douglas, I listen to you."

As long as he didn't let her go, she won't go.

Even if he was just out of pity for her.

She just wanted to look at him from such a distance, so quietly.

Douglas' arms tightened a little more, and he said, "Martha, give me some time to sort things out, okay?"

Martha nodded. As if she had let go of all her defenses, she just leaned softly on Douglas' chest.

The two hugged like this for an unknown how long before Douglas let her go.

He asked her to sit down on the sofa again, and he squatted down in front of her.

Douglas said, "I'll go out for a while. You can take a bath later, relax, and sleep for a while, okay?"

Martha subconsciously wanted to refuse, and reached out to Douglas, trying to grab his hand.

However, after she raised her hand, it froze in mid-air, because she dared not touch Douglas.

Such a reaction made Douglas' heart ache again.

Douglas raised his hand, held Martha's hand, and said, "Do you want to go out with me?"

Martha wanted to say that she wanted to follow him.

But, after thinking about it, she could guess that Douglas' going out this time was probably because of her.

Perhaps, he wanted to find out whether the words she said were true.

Martha smiled and said, "I listen to you. I'll sleep at home."

Unconsciously, Martha talked about the word "home".

This word made Douglas's heart tremble.

The word didn't mean much to him, but hearing it from Martha at this moment, it had a different meaning.

It was as if this was really their home.

This feeling was so subtle that Douglas felt as if there was a little beast in his heart, swaying wantonly.

Douglas' gaze on Martha's face was extremely gentle, a kind that he hadn't even noticed.

Martha was dazzled by the gaze for an instant.

She even wondered if she was wrong. Otherwise, how could she see a bit of love in Douglas' eyes?

Martha just looked at Douglas so directly, without hiding her thoughts.

Anyway, she had already confessed everything about herself, so she had nothing to be afraid of anymore.

Douglas looked at her with this gaze, feeling a little helpless for a moment.

Such a warm gaze made it difficult for Douglas to calm down.

He raised his hand and rubbed Martha's head, saying, "You'd better not take a bath. Be careful of the wound. Go to sleep. After you wake up, I'll be back, okay?"

Martha nodded, looking obedient.

Chapter 539 Don't you taste

After Douglas left, Martha really went to sleep in the room.

Lying down on the bed, Martha was still in a daze.

It was as if what had happened today, or even in the past thirteen years, was so unreal.

For the past three years, Martha had been pursuing in the direction of Douglas.

She lived, even for Douglas.

In the past thirteen years, she crawled out of the quagmire in the first six years. After six months of psychotherapy, Martha had experienced repeated begging for death and being rescued, and suddenly set a goal to go to Douglas' side and assist him.

For this goal, Martha had lived an inhuman life for five full years, training herself to be an all-round secretary.

After going through a one-in-a-million selection, she won the final victory in many selections and became Douglas' secretary.

Of course, when she first became Douglas' secretary, Martha also experienced various hardships. In the first three years, because she was just a secretary, she was made things difficult on various occasions, whether it was being questioned professionally or in various situations in the workplace. This kind of harassment made Martha miserable.

Even though, from the moment she entered the workplace, she appeared in the eyes of everyone with a conservative and rigid image, but she still inevitably encountered all kinds of strange things.

It wasn't until the third year of work that she became the chief secretary next to Douglas because of her thunderous skills, and she avoided those worries.

However, in the past seven years, Martha had always been worried about what kind of situation she will face when she was exposed.

Martha had been worrying about this day since working for Douglas, from day one.

What she didn't expect was that when this day really came, it would be like this.

Martha was completely unexpected about the current situation.

She thought of a thousand possibilities, but it never occurred to her that Douglas would keep her.

Regarding the current situation, Martha was actually very confused. It was a wonderful feeling, as if she was already prepared to be hammered to death, but suddenly found that there was still a glimmer of life.

Martha even had some delusions that maybe she could be a little greedy and think that Douglas would not be so cruel to her.

Lying on the bed, Martha kept thinking if, as she thought, Douglas treated her...

Then she...

Martha shook her head quickly to shake off the messy thoughts.

She can't think like that.

Others can do it, but she can't.

She knew better than anyone that she was extremely lucky to be alive and to be by Douglas' side.

In the past seven years, she had had enough.

She can't be so greedy anymore.

But what to do? She really couldn't help it and couldn't control it.

Martha hated herself very much. God had already given her a favor, but she still thought it was not enough.

However, Martha couldn't control herself at all, and her thoughts unconsciously went to the direction she shouldn't be thinking.

Closing her eyes, Martha tried to make herself sleep.

Nevertheless, no matter how she persuaded herself, she didn't feel sleepy at all.

So, not knowing how long it took, Martha didn't fall asleep.

By the time she came to her senses, it was already dark.

Martha sat up from the bed, feeling a little unhappy in an instant.

Douglas just said he went out for a while, but he hadn't come back until now.

In an instant, Martha fell into a huge panic, inexplicably worried, thinking whether it was just an excuse to leave her behind.

Just thinking about it made Martha panic.

She got off the bed, walked to the window, and looked at the view outside, but for a moment, she felt that she was plunged into the boundless darkness again.

It was as if those days thirteen years ago had come back again.

However, Martha was no longer the little girl she was thirteen years ago, and her psychological state was no longer comparable to that of thirteen years ago.

She can break free from this emotion by herself, which will make her state of mind extremely peaceful and not be affected in the slightest.

Withdrawing her thoughts, Martha went to the bathroom to wash her face, and then went downstairs.

She went to the kitchen, opened the refrigerator, saw that it was full of ingredients, and suddenly decided to cook dishes.

Her cooking skills were very good, but in the past seven years, she didn't have much chance to cook properly.

Firstly, it was because Douglas was so busy working there that she couldn't eat properly, let alone cook.

Basically, she went a fixed restaurant and ate a fixed menu. In order to save time, she directly contacted the owner. From the moment she walked out of the company, she asked the owner to help her. When she arrived, she was ready to eat .

It was only when she was eating out with Douglas that she was able to eat better, more normal.

In the past seven years, she had had very few opportunities to cook.

Fortunately, such things as cooking skills were very difficult to forget after she had practiced them.

Now that there were so many ingredients, Martha didn't want to waste them, but wanted to cook well.

In fact, there was a voice in Martha's heart telling her that if Douglas could just have a meal when he came back, she didn't know if he would be happy.

However, it was also possible that the dishes on this table will end up being cold and thrown away.

Martha had difficulty breathing just thinking about it.

She roughly set a menu in her mind, some of which would take time. Martha didn't delay but started to process the ingredients directly.

Martha decided to make a total of ten dishes.

When Martha finished making the last dish, she heard the sound of a car outside the door.

For an instant, the corners of Martha's mouth curled up.

She pursed her lips, suppressed the ecstasy in her heart, let herself pretend not to notice, and got into the kitchen, pretending to be very busy.

As Douglas came in, he could smell the aroma of food.

He was a little surprised, walked in slowly, passed the dining room, and saw ten dishes on the table, most of which were main courses that required effort and made him stop involuntarily.

Douglas never knew that Martha had such a skill.

Without any reason, Douglas decided that all these dishes were made by Martha, and he never doubted for a moment that they would be bought by Martha from some restaurants.

Douglas stepped into the kitchen and saw Martha was wiping the stove with a rag in her hand.

This scene, in Douglas' past life, had never been imagined.

At this moment, Douglas actually had a feeling that this was home.

He approached Martha and stood beside her.

Martha seemed to realize that Douglas was back at this moment, put down the rag in her hand, and looked up at Douglas. Her voice was very soft, a gentleness she had never had before, "You are back. Just in time for dinner."

Douglas held Martha's hand, lifted it up to his eyes and checked her wound. After confirming that there was nothing wrong with it, he said, "Why do you cook so many dishes when you're injured?"

When Martha's eyes fell on her finger, she smiled lightly and said, "I'm fine, and it doesn't hurt."

Douglas frowned when he heard this, and said, "Didn't I tell you not to touch water? Are you just taking my words as nothing?"

Martha immediately shook her head and said, "I was wearing gloves."

She said it confidently, as if after wearing gloves, it didn't matter at all.

Douglas almost laughed at Martha.

He said, "I have to praise you, don't I?"

Martha immediately nodded hurriedly and said, "I've cooked so many dishes. Don't you want to taste them?"

Chapter 540 It's my turn to protect you

Douglas heard this and looked at Martha. It was very rare for Martha to have such a delicate appearance.

Douglas immediately blamed himself. What did he do in the past seven years, and what did he bring to Martha?

It was clear that she was not a stuffy and boring girl, but for the past seven years, she had disguised herself as that kind of person.

Douglas felt a strong heartache.

Martha didn't hear Douglas' answer, so she looked up at him, meeting his complex eyes.

In his eyes, she saw too much distress, which made her dazed for a moment.

She started to have random thoughts uncontrollably again, making her wonder if what she was thinking was correct, but she couldn't control herself at all.

Martha was inexplicably nervous. She wanted to ask about many things, but she couldn't.

She just looked at Douglas, hoping, at least before she lost his composure, that Douglas could give her a good answer.

However, no.

Nothing at all.

Douglas just looked at her like this for a long time, and said, "Let's eat. I happen to be hungry too."

For so many dishes, even if a chef was invited to cook, it still took some effort, not to mention Martha who didn't cook often.

In addition to the injury on her finger, it was conceivable that she put in much effort on cooking those.

Douglas was not willing to let her down.

He can perceive the reason why Martha cooked these.

In this way, Douglas didn't want to disappoint Martha even more.

Martha nodded and said, "Go and wash your hands first. I'll serve the meal."

Douglas responded, then went to the table and sat down.

Martha's cooking skills were very good, and every dish was delicious.

Just looking at the dishes was enough to arouse Douglas' appetite.

In fact, he came back after dinner, and it was rare for him to go home, so he was naturally kept.

He didn't expect that he would see those dishes when he came back. Otherwise, he would have come back early to prevent Martha from waiting for him.

Martha quickly came over with two bowls of rice and sat down opposite Douglas.

She said, "During this time, you have been cooking for me. Today I will let you taste the food I cook."

Douglas looked at Martha. The corners of his mouth curled up slightly. And he was pretending to be relaxed and teased, "Do you want to compete with me?"

Martha tilted her head and said, "If you think about it that way, it's not impossible."

Douglas said, "You have already won."

Martha was amused by his words, and a little embarrassed.

The tips of her ears turned red. She looked down and used the spoon to stir the rice in the bowl, and her tone was full of coquettish anger, "Don't say that about me."

Douglas' eyes flashed with a stream of light. Martha in this appearance was very agile, like a little girl who had been praised, so cute.

Inexplicably, he really wanted to hide this girl in his own world, to prevent anyone from discovering her, and not to let anyone covet her. This beauty was only cherished by him alone.

Such emotions surged up, but in fact there was no need to ask more. Douglas knew exactly what he wanted.

Douglas laughed lowly and said, "What should I say? Should I give you a candy? Or give you a flower?"

Martha frowned and said, "Actually, I'm allergic to hay fever, so I might not be able to afford the flower."

Mentioning this, Martha felt a little lonely.

There was no girl who didn't like beautiful flowers, but Martha was that unlucky one, and her allergy was quite serious.

These years, in order not to be discovered by Douglas that she was delicate, she had been taking anti-allergic drugs.

In fact, she had developed drug resistance, and many anti-allergic drugs had no effect on her.

The doctor had also reminded her that if this continued, her body will really have serious problems.

However, Martha was still stubborn and insisted on taking anti-allergic drugs.

Now, just blurting out like this, Martha was actually very worried about what Douglas will think of herself.

Martha felt that she had really let herself free. In front of Douglas, she no longer hid anything. It was completely a kind of attitude that she was already like this, so it could not be worse.

After hearing Martha's words, Douglas thought about all the things Martha had been exposed to in the past seven years. Flowers were common.

He didn't know if she had all the pollen allergies, or just one.

However, in the past seven years, whether she was attending events or simply giving gifts, it was not easy to avoid such common things as flowers.

But, in the past seven years, Martha had never shown the slightest hay fever in front of him.

No need to ask, Douglas already knew why.

Douglas looked at Martha, and finally said, "You have worked hard for the past seven years."

Martha said she came to repay his favor, and Douglas believed it.

But he was not stupid enough not to understand what Martha thought of him.

He cherished it very much, and even felt extremely lucky because Martha did this to him.

However, Douglas will not be complacent because of this. For him, what was more important was that he cared about Martha and what she had done to him.

If she hadn't been forced to reveal her original face, Douglas didn't even know how long she would keep hiding herself like this.

Just thinking about it made Douglas feel bad.

Martha sensed the sourness in Douglas' eyes, and the deep regret.

She bit her lip and said, "Mr. Torres, you don't have to think that I sacrificed something. In fact, I'm fine. From my own point of view, I need to take those medicines not for work. After all, I can't hide myself in a sterile room."

She said it very easily, as if this matter should be like this.

Douglas, however, didn't think so.

In his view, there were better options for everything.

If Martha didn't work for him, she wouldn't have to bear these.

But, because she had to work for him, she took on these.

Douglas said, "Don't make this so simple. You and I are very clear, between you and me, you are the one who pays, and I am the one who gains. I'm not going to take any credit away from you, and you don't need to take all credit away from yourself by saying so."

When Martha heard this, she was inevitably touched.

Douglas' words were undoubtedly an affirmation of her past seven years, which was really very important to her.

It was also because of Douglas' words that Martha believed that her thirteen years of dedication had not been in vain.

Her eyes were moist and hot for a moment. Martha suppressed the tears welling up, and said to Douglas, "What I did is nothing compared to you saving my life."

If it wasn't for Douglas, she didn't know which swamp she was living in, and she might have been played to death long ago.

But now, she was alive and these were far more important than the thirteen years she had paid.

Therefore, Martha didn't think that she had anything to praise after working with Douglas for seven years.

To her, being by Douglas's side was the best thing that could have happened to her.

Douglas ached at the thought of her.

He said, "If you want to leave, I'll not agree, but in the future, I will protect you."