

Healing 541

Chapter 541 Probably not be believed

Douglas' words made Martha's whole body freeze.

She was completely unsure whether the meaning of this sentence was what she thought.

For Martha, Douglas at this moment made her very at a loss. For a moment, she didn't even know whether she should be presumptuous and think in a bold direction.

She wanted it, but didn't dare.

The spoon stirred the rice in the bowl into a mess. Martha took a deep breath, then raised her eyes again and looked at Douglas.

She said, "Mr. Torres, let's eat first. The food is getting cold."

Douglas saw her fleeing and didn't force her.

He picked up a piece of beef and tasted it. Sure enough, the dish was not only very good in appearance, but also tasted first-class.

Douglas said, "If I knew you had such a good cooking skill, I would have let you show it earlier."

Martha said, "Do you still feel that I came to you on purpose to compete with you?"

"I lost," Douglas said. "You hid deep enough to tell me now that you have the skills."

As Martha heard this, she became tensed instantly.

Looking at Douglas a little helplessly, she asked, "Mr. Torres, are you blaming me?"

It was wrong for Martha to conceal, whether it was concealing her identity or her cooking skills.

So, whether people said she was sensitive or hypocritical, she really thought a lot because of Douglas' words.

For a moment, there was some tension on her expression.

Douglas looked at her expression and sighed secretly in his heart.

After all, in the past seven years, she did suppress herself, so that she was so sensitive after being known by him.

Douglas never wanted to hurt Martha, but in this situation, it seemed that no matter what he said or did, he was hurting her.

This feeling was very bad. At least in Douglas' opinion, he didn't want to have so many scruples about talking with Martha.

Douglas said, "I don't mean anything else. Don't think too much about it."

Martha nodded and said, "I know."

Although that was what she said, who knew if she will think too much?

Douglas was very helpless, but in the end he couldn't bear to be tough on her.

He said, "Okay, if you don't eat anymore, it will really be cold, and your good cooking skills will be wasted."

Martha nodded, and didn't say anything else, but suppressed her emotions.

Neither of them said anything more, but focused on eating.

Douglas was very face-saving, and ate two-thirds of the ten dishes on the table.

Martha was really very happy that Douglas was satisfied with those dishes. In an instant, all her emotions were gone.

Now, she was only full of happiness and moved.

Douglas put down the fork, looked at an empty plate, and said, "How about it? Enough to support your cause."

"Thank you, Mr. Torres," said Martha, not hiding her happiness at all.

She stood up and said, "I'm going to tidy up. Mr. Torres, you can rest."

Douglas also stood up and said, "You have made so many dishes, but I have to ask you to tidy it up. Am I being too inconsiderate?"

Martha was a little dazed, looked at Douglas, but was held by his hand. She walked to the living room, and pressed on the sofa.

Douglas said, "Sit here and wait for me. When I get tidied up, let's go for a walk."

He really needed to move and digest properly.

His stretched stomach was already making him very uncomfortable.

If he didn't digest it, his stomach might explode.

Martha sat on the sofa obediently. In fact, she really wanted to help. However, Douglas asked her to sit, so she sat obediently.

Douglas rubbed Martha's head and went back to the dining room to clear the dishes.

Martha was fairly surprised to hear the sound of running water coming from the kitchen.

Although they had eaten at home before, it was just a matter of cooking a bowl of noodles, and the tableware was particularly easy to clean.

Today, there were ten dishes. Plus the cleaning of the bowls used by the two of them was a very consuming.

It was a very special thing for Martha that Douglas was willing to do this.

She had seen a lot of men who bossed her around and thought that these things were what women should do, and men just cared about nothing.

If it happened to that kind of people who was willing to do it and totally accept it, but, Martha believed that the vast majority of women were not willing to it.

Therefore, under such a premise, it was very precious to her that Douglas can do this.

Douglas was washing dishes in the kitchen, and wiped the very clean stove that Martha had cleaned up. Then he came out with the kitchen waste and said, "Let's go. Let's go for a walk."

Martha stood up and followed Douglas without a moment's hesitation.

Douglas' mouth curled up as he watched her rush towards him.

He reached out and stopped in front of Martha.

This action made Martha startled, then looked at him suspiciously, and asked, "Do you want something?"

The door lock was fingerprinted, and there was no need for a key.

Douglas instantly became helpless that she didn't understand what he wanted to do.

He glanced at her, pulled her hand over, and said, "What do you think I want?"

Martha was speechless.

Her eyes fell unconsciously on the hands they were holding together, and Martha couldn't react for a while. What was going on?

What did it mean that they held hands like this?

Martha wanted to ask, but she couldn't ask anything.

Douglas knew she was struggling again.

Feeling a little helpless in his heart, Douglas still didn't say anything, but just led Martha out the door.

Martha curled her lips, happy that Douglas hadn't let go.

The two just went out together, and for a moment, Martha felt like they were a married couple.

At this moment, it was already very late.

After they went out, under the quiet night, there were only the two of them, as if they could hear each other's breathing clearly.

Martha had been quietly looking at their long and short shadows, and she can't hide her happiness in her heart.

Douglas didn't speak either, but just led Martha forward like this.

Martha noticed that Douglas' pace today was very, very slow, as if he was matching her pace and taking into account her mood.

After being by Douglas' side for seven years, Martha knew very well that Douglas was not such a considerate person, and most of the time, he was very willful.

His pace of walking was even faster than others can imagine.

Because of Douglas, Martha had developed good skills. No matter how fast she walked, her posture was very perfect, and people can't see any gaffes at all.

Therefore, Douglas's slow pace at the moment, in Martha's view, was quite novel.

Martha looked up at Douglas. From her position, she could only see his side face, but even the side face had fascinated her very much.

Douglas could feel Martha's gaze, and he could also feel how hot her gaze was now, and how uncontrollably restrained she was.

Pursing his lips and smiling, Douglas said, "Looking at me like this, you won't be afraid to make me think you're in love with me?"

Martha's footsteps stopped, and she panicked instantly.

She was about to refute, but she heard Douglas say, "Martha, don't lie. I know exactly what you are thinking."

What should she do? She was really panicked.

She was actually very embarrassed to let her admit her thoughts like this.

However, in this situation, even if she denied it, she probably won't be believed.

Chapter 542 Just be with me

Martha lowered her eyes and didn't speak for a long time.

She couldn't even raise her eyes to look at Douglas, afraid that if she was not careful, she would no longer be able to hide it.

However, Douglas stood directly in front of her, lifted her chin with his hand, forced her to look at him, and said, "I'm still wrong. You don't actually like me."

No matter how she answered, whether she admitted it or not, she was about to face a huge pitfall.

Martha struggled to turn her face away, but Douglas squeezed her jaw even harder.

Douglas said, "Martha, you've come to this point. Do you think you can still fool me?"

As Martha heard this, she immediately decided not to care anymore.

She said, "What do you want? It's nothing more than two results. I know that I don't want it, so why do I make myself offered?"

When Douglas heard her say that, he immediately laughed angrily.

His eyes fell on Martha's face, and he didn't speak for a long time.

He really wanted to know what exactly Martha was thinking.

How could she always say such annoying things?

Douglas was really pissed off by Martha.

He used more force with his fingertips, and Martha let out a pained sound when he squeezed. Her eyes were all red when she looked at Douglas.

Douglas' heart softened instantly by her pitiful appearance.

He said, "Martha, you have so little confidence in yourself?"

Martha's eyes were already blurred. At this moment, she couldn't see Douglas' expression clearly. Even hearing his voice, she was buzzing, not sure if the voice she heard was real or not.

Douglas didn't hear Martha's answer, so he said, "If you don't give me a response, I'll kiss you."

Martha was taken aback, and hadn't expected to hear Douglas say that at all.

Just as she was about to respond, she felt a shadow covering her.

Immediately afterwards, there was a soft touch on her lips.

Martha forgot to even breathe.

She widened her eyes, and the water droplets rolled down from her eyes.

Martha's hand was still held by Douglas. It curled up unconsciously, and the sudden force squeezed the wound on her finger, and it hurt instantly.

She whispered in pain, but Douglas swallowed her voice.

Fortunately, Douglas noticed Martha's strangeness, and immediately let go of Martha, looking down at her finger.

"What's wrong? Did it hurt you?" Douglas asked.

There was concern in his voice. And he was already examining Martha's finger carefully.

Martha finally found her own thoughts, and immediately said, "No, I made it myself."

Douglas said, "Don't be so nervous. I won't bully you."

Martha immediately retorted, "You were bullying me just now."

They hadn't been in the relationship but he kissed her first.

Douglas gave a low laugh and said, "I've asked for your opinion."

The question was asked, but he didn't wait for her answer, did he?

She frowned instantly, looked at Douglas, and said, "You're clearly messing around."

Douglas did not blush because of Martha's accusation, but said instead, "Don't you know? Men sometimes play tricks on purpose."

There was really no way to refute it for Martha.

Douglas' mouth turned up, and his gaze became a little more gentle.

He looked at Martha, stroking Martha's lips with his fingertips.

He said, "Do you want to do it again?"

Martha's reaction this time was very swift. She immediately raised her hand to cover Douglas' mouth, and said, "Don't go too far."

Douglas sneered, took Martha's hand, and kissed her palm.

He said, "Okay, I will make it up in the future."

It was a little outrageous. What was going on now?

Martha looked at Douglas and said, "Mr. Torres, who are we doing like this?"

Douglas almost got angry by Martha's words.

He raised his hand and tapped on Martha's forehead, saying, "What do you think? Do you think I'm such a dirty and shameless person? Taking advantage of women casually?"

Martha shook her head. She knew this very well that Douglas was not a man who would take advantage of women. Otherwise, over the years, there were so many women coveting him. If he had this idea, he would have sunk into it. How could he wait until now?

What was more, she had been by his side for seven years. If he had this intention, it was impossible for her to stay until now.

However, Martha still couldn't help asking.

She looked at Douglas and said, "But you didn't give me a reasonable reason, and you just kissed me like this. You are still bullying me."

Douglas understood what Martha meant that she wanted an identity and a certainty.

This was inseparable from her carefulness in the past so many years.

Douglas was very distressed.

He held Martha's hand, kissed it and said, "I said I'll protect you from now on. They're not casual words. Martha, I just ask you, do you want to come to my side?"

Martha understood what he meant.

Her heart was throbbing very much, but because of the past events, she couldn't believe it at all that what Douglas said to her at this moment was serious.

She looked at Douglas and finally asked, "You really don't care?"

She thought that no one would not really care about what happened to her.

Douglas didn't answer the question right away, but raised his hand to caress the top of Martha's head and said, "Can I hug you?"

Martha was startled, and looked at Douglas suspiciously, not understanding why he asked such a question suddenly.

Douglas was amused by her misty eyes.

He said, "Didn't you say that I bullied you?"

Martha was a little dumbfounded for a moment.

She looked at Douglas with amusement and said, "Isn't it a bit late for you to say that now?"

He had kissed her before, and now he was asking her opinion?

Douglas said, "What you mean is that I don't want to ask your opinion on what I want to do, do you?"

Martha frowned unconsciously.

Inexplicably, she found that she seemed to be completely a rookie when it came to this issue. Her previous intelligence was gone, and she was completely being defeated by Douglas.

But obviously it shouldn't be like this.

Martha said, "If I say no, will you agree?"

"No." Douglas said, "Martha, I think you should be one of the people who know me best in the world. What do you think I'll answer this question?"

Martha can't say something about this answer.

It was like acquiescing to Douglas' behavior.

Martha looked at Douglas and said, "So, can I really think that way?"

She was still full of apprehension, not daring to think about such a beautiful thing.

Douglas didn't ask Martha's opinion any more, but directly took Martha into his arms.

He said, "Since you came to me without hesitation seven years ago, then be with me from now on."

Martha's body trembled, and tears gushed out instantly.

She never thought that she could really hear such words from Douglas' mouth.

She had always thought that in her life, she would probably be a shrewd and capable secretary by his side until he retired, which would be the best result.

Witnessing him marrying and having children with her own eyes, she would hide herself and licked her wounds silently.

Or, it may not have taken that long at all, and the moment he had a girlfriend, she had already left because she couldn't bear so much heartache.

However, all the things she imagined now did not happen. Instead, it was a possibility that she had least thought about, and it just happened.

Martha couldn't control her tears at all. They just fell down like this.

Chapter 543 Do you really think that I'm particularly easy to bully?

Douglas felt the wetness on his shoulder and hugged Martha even tighter.

He didn't know how to comfort the girl in his arms. From his point of view, he could feel that what she had done for him was enough.

However, Douglas was still very clear that was just the tip of the iceberg.

Compared with what she had done for him in the past thirteen years, it was not worth mentioning at all.

Therefore, as far as Douglas was concerned, no matter how many words he spoke, they were all useless. All he can bring to Martha was his protection and love in the countless days to come.

Douglas knew very well that it would be difficult for Martha to believe him now, but it didn't matter. Time would tell and he hoped that Matilda would be with him forever.

Martha lay in Douglas' arms for a long time before finally calming down.

However, when she thought of how she was crying with snot and tears, she couldn't hold back anymore.

What the hell was she doing? How could she cry like this in front of Douglas?

The only thing she can be thankful for now was that she didn't wear makeup.

But, even so, Martha still didn't want to look up from Douglas' arms.

It was embarrassing. She couldn't let Douglas see her face at all.

Fortunately, it was not known if Douglas understood her thoughts, but he still held her gently, without any intention of pulling her away.

Martha was very grateful, and it was the first time she knew that Douglas had such a gentle side.

She felt that she seemed to like Douglas even more.

She began to have a lot of selfish thoughts about this man.

She couldn't restrain her heart about what she could think about, and what she couldn't think about, and she began to have delusions.

She didn't know how long it took, but it seemed so long that Douglas felt a little helpless. He patted Martha's shoulder and said, "Do you want to stay in my arms like this all the time? Or, we can spend the night together like this."

Listening to this, she felt it so strange and not serious.

She hurriedly withdrew from Douglas' arms and said, "Mr. Torres, I..."

"You still call me this?" Douglas was at a loss for words. He felt more and more that the girl in front of him might be someone else. She was not the strong woman who had been acting resolute by his side for the past seven years, but a rabbit tricked by a wolf, him.

However, Douglas still thought that she was very cute.

Only when he saw Martha's red and swollen eyes clearly, Douglas still couldn't help sighing.

Forget it.

It seemed that it will take a long time for Martha to change her mind.

The rest of their life was very long. He can spend it slowly with her.

Raising his hand and gently stroking Martha's eyes, Douglas said, "Promise me, this is the last time you cry like this, okay?"

Martha nodded, suddenly feeling sweet because of Douglas' words.

Her eyes were full of light, a light that Douglas had never seen before, and a light that Douglas wanted to protect seriously.

He cherished the intense and passionate emotion that Martha brought to him, and wanted to give her more.

At this moment, Douglas didn't want to say too much, but just wanted to kiss his girl seriously, piously, and cherished her in the night.

Douglas did exactly that and kissed her gently without any warning.

Martha didn't have any restraint, but raised her face and accepted Douglas' kiss.

The man she loved, from a boy to a man, for thirteen years, as the only light in her life, finally truly belonged to her.

The color of night was like ink, and the evening breeze was cool.

Martha walked beside Douglas, as if she was stepping on cotton, which was so unreal.

She had wondered many times whether what was happening at this moment was real.

She actually took Douglas' hand.

How unbelievable.

"What are you thinking?" Douglas turned his head, looked at Martha, and met her eyes that couldn't hide the slightest smile.

Martha's mouth curled up. She shook her head, and said, "It's like dreaming. I can't believe it."

Douglas took Martha's hand, which he was holding, and kissed it. Then, he teased, "What do I have to do to make you believe it? Or do you want to beat me up?"

Martha tilted her head to consider the possibility, and was instantly amused.

She said, "Mr. Torres, I think you need to get to know me again."

"Still calling me this?" Douglas stopped, looked at Martha helplessly, and said, "Why do I think that if I don't teach you a lesson, you don't know you'll pay the price for calling me the wrong way?"

Martha had a premonition in an instant, but still tried her best not to be cowardly.

She raised her chin, looked at Douglas, and asked fearlessly, "How are you going to punish me?"

Douglas felt even more helpless.

Did this girl misunderstand him?

Could it be that she really felt that if he beat her up, she could still win?

Douglas said, "I'll let you off this time, but you can try it out, and see what I'll do to you next time you call me that way."

Martha pursed her mouth, a little disapprovingly.

She brought the topic back to just now, and said, "Mr. Torres, you may not be clear, but I actually have pretty good strength."

In the first few years, she not only learned all kinds of knowledge so that she could work for Douglas, but also learned all kinds of martial arts, such as Taekwondo, Sanda, Judo, and some ancient ones. She was very proficient in learning.

Martha was seriously thinking that if Douglas didn't like her intelligence, then she should be liked by him in term of martial arts.

The most important thing was that she knew how dirty some shameful things were, and for benefits, people may use some completely despicable means.

Martha wanted to protect Douglas, in every way, stand in his way when he was in danger, and defend his safety to the death.

Fortunately, for Martha, however, Douglas had not been in any danger for the past seven years.

This made her very happy, and she also understood how powerful Douglas was.

Before the danger approached him, he took the lead in solving it himself.

Douglas was a little taken aback by Martha's words. He never thought that she would be good at this.

This had not been noticed ever.

However, at the moment, what Douglas cared about was naturally not how good Martha could fight. What made him more concerned was she called him Mr. Torres again.

Douglas raised his hand and placed his fingertips on Martha's lips, caressing them lightly.

He said, "Martha, are you trying to seduce me on purpose, so you called me wrong on purpose?"

Martha was stunned for a moment and instantly understood the punishment Douglas was talking about. She blushed instantly and wanted to tell Douglas that she wasn't.

However, at this moment, it seemed that no matter what she said, it seemed so lame.

Martha was almost on the verge of tears. How did she know that this man was so tricked and was waiting for it?

Seeing Martha's expression, Douglas felt better instantly.

Look! She was so cute that he really wanted to "bully" her fiercely.

Douglas stroked Martha's lips. His voice was hoarse, "In the future, if you make a mistake once, I will kiss you once. Of course, if you like my kisses, I'm happy that you'll keep making a mistake."

How can this villain talk about taking advantage of her so confidently?

She raised the corners of her mouth in an instant, looked at Douglas, and said, "That depends on you whether you can kiss me or not."

When Douglas approached, Martha immediately raised her foot and made it between her and Douglas.

It was very difficult to do this, especially when the two of them were so close. This action was simply challenging the limits of human beings.

However, Martha still did a very beautiful job, completely blocking Douglas from kissing her.

She raised her eyebrows at Douglas provocatively, and said, "Do you really think I'm particularly easy to bully?"

Chapter 544 I promise

Douglas hadn't expected Martha to do this at all.

He also finally intuitively felt what Martha meant when she said that she was very good.

In an instant, Douglas' eyes filled with a little playfulness.

It seemed that this girl really wanted to fight him.

But it was also a good thing, because he can take this opportunity to have a good try of Martha's skills.

Douglas' mouth curled up slightly, and he grabbed Martha's ankle backhand, ready to give her a catch.

Martha's reaction was very fast. Those actions seemed to be engraved in her bones, which made her react instinctively in an instant, and with the strength of Douglas, she slapped his hand off.

This time, she did it very neatly, and her palm was full of vigor.

Douglas was about to be pissed off by her. Did she know what their relationship was now?

He had oppressed her so badly for the past seven years, that now she was going to take revenge on him?

Douglas looked at Martha, following her movements.

From Martha's moves, Douglas can already judge that she was not bragging at all.

Her skill can be compared with his closest bodyguard.

Even, Douglas can think that if Martha was a man, without the innate strength gap between men and women, her ability was far above his bodyguard.

Douglas was very surprised. How many secrets this woman still hid was unknown.

Martha said, "Hurry up and admit defeat. I can still let you go."

Douglas laughed out loud, squinted his eyes, and said, "It seems that you really didn't learn a little lesson today. And you don't know who is better."

Just now he was concerned that she was his girlfriend, so he shouldn't hit her hard. Otherwise he would really make her cry, and coaxing her was not an easy task.

Douglas wasn't afraid of needing to coax Martha. He just didn't have that experience, and didn't want to be like that with her on the first day of the relationship change.

Just thinking about it gave Douglas a headache.

However, Martha really didn't show mercy to him at all.

Every move she made came with the idea of knocking him down.

Douglas had some doubts whether she was his girlfriend or not, and why did he seem to have an enemy?

The two began to compete seriously, but both of them put each other first. Even though their moves were fierce, they didn't actually affect each other.

After fighting for about half an hour, Martha understood that if she really entangled with Douglas like this, she might not have the slightest chance of winning.

She could feel that Douglas was still holding back his strength, and he didn't use the strongest way to make every move.

Because of this, she understood one thing, that was, even if she was very strong, compared with Douglas, she was still far behind.

This made Martha somewhat discouraged.

Fortunately, in the past seven years, there had been no real use of force. Otherwise, she wouldn't have been so arrogant in front of Douglas and it was necessarily correct that she would protect him.

Just thinking about that situation, Martha already felt that it was a shame.

Finally, Martha said, "I won't fight anymore. I admit defeat."

Her breathing had become unsteady, and if she continued to fight, it will be just a desperate struggle, and she will not win at all.

Martha was somewhat depressed, but also very happy at the same time.

Douglas was indeed the man she admired, and sure enough, she admired him in every way.

Seeing that Martha gave in, Douglas stopped immediately.

Martha adjusted her breathing for a long time before finally recovering.

She looked at Douglas and said, "I was wrong. I shouldn't be so rampant in front of you."

Douglas laughed lowly upon hearing this, and said, "Your skills are indeed very good."

When Martha was approved by him, she was a little proud and said, "Of course, I'm the most proud student of my master."

Douglas wasn't too happy about it.

He felt more distressed.

As far as he was concerned, what he cared more about was how much hardship this woman had endured to become what she was now.

He himself was also a skilled person. Compared with ordinary people, he was very talented. It can be said that he was suitable to learn martial arts, but he still had suffered a lot in it.

As for Martha, how much hardship did she endure to develop this ability?

Douglas understood that the reason why Martha suffered all these hardships was related to him.

In order to come to his side, she practiced these things.

His eyes were full of distress that couldn't be concealed, mixed with joy.

How lucky that this woman chose him.

Douglas turned his head, kissed Martha's hair, and said, "Thank you, baby."

Martha was a little shocked again for a moment that she actually heard such a title from Douglas' mouth.

In an instant, Martha's heart was full of sweetness again.

She knew very well that Douglas would not say such a title at all.

But now he said it so naturally.

Martha put her arms around Douglas' waist, and finally said boldly, "Douglas, I really love you, very, very much."

She expressed her most straightforward emotions to Douglas, telling him how much she loved him.

Douglas' heart was full of shock because of these words.

He hugged Martha even tighter and said, "I love you too."

After embracing each other in the dark for a long time, Martha finally said, "Should we go home now? It's already late."

Most importantly, her body smelled of sweat, and she really couldn't bear it.

When Douglas heard Martha say the words "go home", his heart was full of emotions.

How beautiful the words were.

Douglas let go of Martha. His eyes fell on her face seriously, and after a while, he said, "Martha, let's get married."

He wanted to build a home for them, a real legal home.

Martha was really scared out of her wits.

She took a deep breath with difficulty before asking, "Are you serious?"

Douglas said, "Do you think they still need to deal with the question of whether it's suitable or not?"

It'd been seven years. They knew each other too well.

Even though Martha concealed some things, it was impossible for her to hide the human nature so tightly.

It was impossible to really not show any traces.

So, Douglas was not worried at all how different Martha was now from Martha in the past seven years.

On the contrary, he was willing to use his future life to see clearly what Martha will look like.

He was looking forward to it, but not in a hurry.

Martha said, "I think, you'd better think about it..."

She was already very happy being able to stay with Douglas. Even if she may not be able to go on in the future, she was already joyful because of what she once had at this moment.

She had never thought about marriage, nor did she dare to think about it.

Douglas said, "We're always going to get married. Although for me, there will be no difference between being married now and ten years later, I want you to know that no matter what you think or what others think, I want to be with you. I've never thought of being separated from you again."

Martha's eyes were red again. She was afraid to look into Douglas' eyes, so she lowered her eyes and said in a hoarse voice, "I'm really afraid that you'll regret it."

Douglas sighed secretly, understanding her uneasiness. It was his fault that he didn't give her absolute sense of security.

However, it didn't matter. He'll use the rest of his life to give her the sense of security.

Douglas said, "I'll not force you. I just tell you what I think. You can choose to agree, or choose to tell me when you want to marry me."

Martha sniffed, raised her eyes, looked at Douglas with firmness, "I do."

Chapter 545 Just across the road

After Ash got his keys back from Douglas, he was very ostentatious.

He went to look at the houses one by one, and finally chose the Maple Street Apartment.

The reason was very simple. It was just opposite Homelux.

Ash asked someone to come over and clean it inside and out. After that, he moved in with a very good mood.

After settling these things, he was going to meet his girl and tell her the news that he moved here.

He just didn't know if she'll be happy or not.

However, as soon as Ash took out his phone, someone was calling him.

When he saw the caller clearly, Douglas immediately rolled his eyes.

Now that he had taken the keys back, he was naturally not afraid that Douglas will trip him up again.

In addition, because of Aimee, Ash will not be caught and go back to inherit the family business, so he became even more smug.

He deliberately didn't answer the phone, just to annoy Douglas.

It was because he always bullied his younger brother.

However, Ash didn't know that Douglas was in such a good mood today. No matter how noisy he was, Douglas would not be angry.

Finally, on the third call from Douglas, Ash answered.

He purposely said, "What are you doing? Why are you so annoying? Don't you know if I'm busy, I don't have time to answer the phone?"

According to Ash's vision, when Douglas heard what he said, he would definitely be furious, and most likely hung up the phone directly.

However, what he expected did not happen.

Ash heard Douglas' delighted voice, with a hint of flaunt that he couldn't hide, and a smugness that annoyed him.

Douglas said, "But I have a good news to share with you."

Ash immediately became alarmed, presupposing very instinctively that something serious was going to happen to Douglas, and it may be the kind of thing that would buzz his head.

In an instant, Ash sat up straight, clenched the phone tightly, and looked defensive.

He didn't even want to ask what the good news was.

However, Douglas never gave him the chance to escape.

Douglas said, "Let me tell you, your eldest brother is getting married, so you must go back to Torres' Mansion tonight."

Ash was dumbfounded, unable to believe what he had heard.

He had quickly imagined all the possibilities in his mind just now, but he didn't have this one.

However, soon, Ash thought of the woman he had seen at Douglas' place.

He can only sigh that Douglas was really hiding too well.

For such a thing, there was no sign at all.

He had been nagged by his mother many times, and she had been asking him if his elder brother was a gay. Otherwise, why had he never had a girlfriend?

Now it seemed that their mother was overthinking.

Ash said, "You are really good, Douglas. How do you quietly have a girlfriend and be suspected of being

gay?”

Douglas was not at all unhappy because of Ash’s words, but said, “If I let you know, can I still be your brother?”

Ash was struck dumb.

But he didn’t really understand what he was so proud of.

Douglas said, “I just want to let you know that you can’t give me any lame excuses for not coming back.”

Ash was helpless. Although he really wanted to find an excuse not to go, since it was a major event in his elder brother’s life, he was not so ignorant.

“Don’t worry. I’ll be back,” he said.

Douglas was very satisfied, and it could be heard that he was very happy from his tone.

Ash said, “However, don’t get me wrong. I just go back to celebrate it. Don’t you use this as an excuse to let me take your place.”

Douglas was at a loss for words.

How could his younger brother be so annoying? He was really mad at him.

However, he felt really good today.

Before hanging up the phone, Douglas said, “Since you have mentioned this, let me give you a suggestion. You can bring your little girlfriend back to divert their attention. Otherwise, I can promise not to squeeze you, but, there is no guarantee that others will agree.”

After speaking, Douglas hung up the phone.

Ash was confused.

He really felt that Douglas was annoying.

However, Ash seriously thought about the suggestion given by Douglas.

This method was very tempting.

However, for Ash, he still had to put the girl’s thoughts first.

For this kind of thing, he always had to ask her opinion.

Ash directly dialed Mikayla’s number, and as soon as he connected, he heard the girl’s lifeless voice.

His heart skipped a beat in an instant, and he quickly asked, “What happened?”

He was worried that she was sick again.

Fortunately, he just heard Mikayla murmuring, “Ash, I’m so bored.”

Mikayla undoubtedly wanted to find something to do now, but what was worse was that she didn’t want to go out alone.

Ash breathed a sigh of relief when he heard her say that, but at the same time he found it flabbergasted.

He said, “Why don’t you call me when you’re bored?”

Mikayla said, “I don’t know if you’re busy. I dare not disturb you.”

Saying that, Mikayla felt aggrieved. On the one hand, she felt that she was really gentle, considerate, sensible and cute. On the other hand, she felt that she was really miserable.

Ash felt a little distressed when he heard her say that.

He said, “Mikayla, you don’t need to think so much. You know, whenever you come to me, I’ll have time.”

Mikayla was instantly happy when she heard Ash’s words.

She curled her lips and said, “But, Ash, if you’re like this, won’t you indulge me too much?”

She knew very well that this was Ash’s preference for her.

How can anyone really have time no matter what time it was?

Ash said, “I’m happy about that.”

Mikayla was not stupid. As a high IQ student, her EQ and LQ were not affected by her high IQ.

On the contrary, she was very keen in these aspects.

Mikayla hadn't thought about it that much all along. On the one hand, it was because she was young, and on the other hand, she didn't dare truly think about it.

But, now that Ash had said that, Mikayla would be foolish if she didn't understand.

She said, "Well, since you're happy about that, I want you to come to me now."

Ash said, "Why don't I give you an address and you come and find me?"

Mikayla tilted her head and thought about it, but it was not impossible.

It saved her from being bored again while waiting for Ash.

In response, Mikayla said, "Wait for me. I'll be right here."

After speaking, Mikayla hung up the phone, went into the cloakroom, and changed into a beautiful dress.

She didn't really like wearing skirts, mainly because she found them bothersome, and when she was in school, she mostly wore school uniforms.

However, she had a lot of beautiful skirts, each of which was very pretty.

Mikayla loved these dresses.

When she went to meet someone she liked, she naturally wore her favorite clothes.

Mikayla changed into her most precious dress and turned around in front of the mirror, very satisfied.

She took a lip balm and applied a layer of it on her mouth. In an instant, her lips, which were already very beautiful in color, became more rosy, plump, moist and shiny.

Mikayla wanted to kiss such lips.

She didn't wear makeup, which was enough for a girl her age.

After turning around in front of the mirror with satisfaction, Mikayla came out of the apartment.

She looked carefully at the address Ash gave her, and felt a little strange for a moment.

Wasn't it just across the road?

Chapter 546 Why do you ask me to come here?

Mikayla came out of Homelux, waited for a red light, and walked across the road to Maple Street Apartment.

Ash had already told the doorman, so no one stopped Mikayla and she can go in directly.

Maple Street Apartment, like Homelux, was a well-known and high-end residence in Innisrial.

However, Maple Street Apartment was older and can be regarded as one of the early luxurious houses.

However, even though it had been around for a long time, it did not affect its market value. With very fine maintenance, it still looked very new.

People who lived in this apartment were more of the high-level people in the city, and they determined the various lifelines of the city.

Mikayla didn't have a deep understanding of it, but when she walked to the building number given by Ash, she was somewhat shocked by the people she met on the road.

She met two famous people in this short period of time.

Walking to the building and pressing the code, Mikayla took the elevator upstairs.

In fact, in terms of luxury houses, Maple Street Apartment still had many places that were not luxurious enough.

Of course, this was related to the people who lived here. If this place was too grand, they will probably be reproached severely.

However, Mikayla really liked the style here, but she really can't afford it now. What was more, now there was no market at all here, and it was impossible for the resident to sell it. Therefore, Ash would ask her to come here, which made Mikayla very puzzled. She took the elevator upstairs and told Ash that she had arrived.

So, the moment the elevator door opened, Mikayla saw Ash leaning against the door, waiting for her. Mikayla's heart seemed to be hit hard by something, and it kept beating fast non-stop. She looked at Ash, but she stopped heading forward.

It'd been a while since she had seen him, causing her to even feel a little dazed at the moment. She just stared at Ash, with emotions that couldn't be hidden in her eyes. Ash's heart was hit by her straightforward gaze. He walked up to her, raised his hand and knocked on her head softly, saying "You don't recognize me?"

Mikayla snorted and said, "Almost."

In fact, it'd only been a few days, but somehow it made her feel like it'd been a long time. Mikayla felt a little wronged, like a neglected child who finally got a look.

Ash said, "During the break, just call me if you miss me and I'll appear in front of you immediately." Mikayla's face flushed, and she didn't want to admit it.

She blinked her eyes and said stiffly, "Who said I miss you?"

Ash raised his eyebrows, and his tone was a bit lazy, "Ah, don't miss me. It seems that I think too much." How should she answer this?

Could she tell Ash frankly that she missed him very much?

However, if she thought about it carefully, there was nothing embarrassing about admitting it. So, Mikayla raised her chin and said arrogantly, "Okay, let me tell you I just miss you. What do you want me to do?"

Ash said, "That's a coincidence. I miss you too."

With that said, Ash grabbed Mikayla's wrist and led her into the room. The door was closed, but Ash put her between him and the door.

Mikayla's brain went down for a moment, and she didn't react at all. What was going on? Quickly, she thought, next, he should...

kiss her?

Mikayla's heart beat uncontrollably.

She nervously licked her lips, which made her already rosy and plump lips a little more moist because of the lip balm.

Ash's eyes flickered for a moment.

To be honest, he did have some evil thoughts.

It was just that he still had reason, so he won't really do such presumptuous things.

Raising his hand and tapping on Mikayla's forehead, Ash said, "Come in."

Mikayla was perplexed.

What was the meaning?

This was the end?

Why didn't he kiss her?

Kiss her!

She will not refuse, nor will she be angry, but will be very happy and cooperative.

But, why did it end like this?

Mikayla pursed her mouth, grimaced and was terribly disappointed.

Ash turned his head and saw her expression.
He couldn't hold back, and laughed out loud.
Raising his hand and flicking Mikayla's mouth, Ash said, "What's wrong? Did I bully you?"
Mikayla was so angry that she made a grunting sound like a pig.
How to say?
He bullied her, but he didn't bully her.
This was very contradictory.
Mikayla knew that whatever she said at the moment was inappropriate.
So she tactfully changed the subject and asked, "Ash, why do you ask me to come here?"
"From today on, I'm going to live here," Ash said.
Mikayla became even more confused, frowned, and asked, "Why don't you live in my sister's place?"
"Because Matilda fell in love. In order to prevent me from being assassinated, I have to run away overnight." Ash said.
Mikayla thought what he said was very possessed.
She frowned and said, "You still didn't say why you are here."
"This is a house I bought before, but I haven't lived in it," Ash said.
Mikayla couldn't help sighing, "Ash, your family is quite rich."
The houses here were simply impossible to buy without being extremely rich.
Ash raised his hand and touched his nose, saying, "Well, you will understand this later."
After Mikayla heard this, she didn't ask any further.
She looked at Ash with bright eyes and asked, "Ash, can you show me around?"
She was so curious that she didn't know if the scenery she saw inside the house was different from the outside.

Chapter 547 Willing or not

Ash reached out and held Martha's hand, saying, "Come on, let me show you around."
Although the furnishings of this house were maintained according to the original decoration, after finishing this time, Ash still added a lot of things.
And, Ash added something Mikayla would love.
Mikayla followed Ash and asked curiously, "Which room do we start from?"
Ash said, "Where do you want to start?"
Mikayla's first reaction was, of course she wanted to see the bedroom.
However, as a girl, she was a little reserved, and she was still embarrassed to say it so bluntly.
However, her eyes betrayed her, revealing all her thoughts.
Ash smiled at her, just to see what she had to say.
Mikayla pretended to think for a while and said, "Study, I am a top student. I love learning."
Ash really couldn't hold back and laughed outright.
He laughed so exaggeratedly that his shoulders were shaking.
This made Mikayla feel bad all of a sudden.
It was like she told a huge joke just now to make Ash laugh like this.
Mikayla blinked and looked at Ash, but didn't wait for his laughter to end.
Ash still cared about her dignity, and forced himself to stop laughing, but in his voice, he couldn't hide his delight.
In particular, tears came out of his eyes from laughter.

Ash said, "Okay, okay, let's go. Take my top student to visit the study room."

Mikayla was coaxed instantly.

The words "my top student" sounded really sweet.

Mikayla's eyes were glued to Ash's body, and she felt happy and sweet at the same time. If she had a tail, she would probably be wagging it by now.

Ash curled his lips and could feel Mikayla's burning eyes.

If it wasn't for him still having some sense, he really wanted to stop, turn his head and kiss his baby.

When the two entered the study, Mikayla was instantly attracted.

The books on the two walls were very spectacular just by looking at them.

With a glass wall, the lighting in the study was particularly awesome.

Mikayla had even imagined how pleasant it would be to read a book here.

Moreover, Mikayla's vision was very sharp, and she quickly noticed a place.

She walked over, stood still in front of a bookshelf, and looked carefully. The books on it were exactly the same as those in her home. Not only were the books the same, but even the placement was exactly the same.

And most importantly, Mikayla liked those books very much and will read repeatedly.

Therefore, it was really not easy for Mikayla not to think too much.

Mikayla even carefully read it several times to make sure that she was not mistaken.

Ash walked to her side, feeling that her eyes were really sharp.

Mikayla turned around, looked up at Ash, and said, "Ash, are these books here all the time?"

Ash asked without answering, "What do you think?"

The answer was self-evident. These were specially prepared for Mikayla.

Mikayla just felt that her heart was really going to jump out, which almost made her lose her composure.

Mikayla said, "You are plagiarizing my bookshelf."

Ash said, "Do you want to charge me for the copyright?"

"My copyright fee is quite high. You can consider it, cause I'll be very rude." Mikayla said.

Ash said, "Give me to you. Would you like it?"

Mikayla's brain went blank again, and she stared at Ash, completely unaware that he would say this so bluntly.

Swallowing unconsciously, Mikayla said, "Yes."

Mikayla's gaze was firm, and her expression was even firmer.

She said, "You cannot be taken back."

Ash's eyes softened even more when he heard that.

He said, "Okay, then I'll follow you in this life."

Mikayla raised her chin, immediately became cheery, and said with an arrogant expression, "You have to wait for me. After I graduate, I can support you."

Ash thought Mikayla was so cute. He pinched her face, and said, "Okay, I'll wait for you."

Mikayla shook her head, feeling a little smug in an instant.

However, she quickly thought of a problem, approached Ash, and said, "But, it'll take me a long time to graduate."

If not to study medicine, it was a four-year university. If she did, she needed at least five years, and, certainly more than five years.

It would be fine if she went to college in Innisrial, but if she went to other places, she would have to

have a long -distance relationship for many years. Just thinking about made Mikayla very unhappy. All she wanted was to be by Ash's side.

Mikayla said, "Ash, I don't want to be away from you."

Ash naturally felt distressed when he heard her aggrieved voice.

He said, "I didn't tell you before, because I didn't want to affect your decision. Now, since it has been decided, I'll tell you my decision. No matter where you go, I'll accompany you."

Ash had thought this through carefully that he wanted this girl, so no accidents would be allowed.

Mikayla was startled again when she heard the words. Her eyes fixed on Ash's face, as if she wanted to know if what he said was serious.

She was sure, however, that Ash was serious.

Mikayla said, "Even if I go abroad, will you accompany me?"

"Of course," Ash said.

His job can be done anywhere. He just needed to be equipped with the equipment he required.

It was easy to solve it, as long as there was enough money.

It just so happened that what he lacked most was money.

Ash said, "Do you want me to accompany you?"

Mikayla nodded vigorously and said, "Yes."

As she spoke, she threw herself into Ash's arms, hugged his waist tightly, and said, "Ash, it's a deal. Don't lie to me."

Ash hugged Mikayla tightly, resting his chin on the top of her head. Hugging the little girl's soft body, he was feeling inexplicably at ease.

From now on, it seemed that his heart that had been wandering had been settled down, and the rest of the time was just waiting for his girl to grow up.

Ash kissed Mikayla's hair, and then said, "By the way, there is one thing I want to ask if you're willing."

Mikayla asked curiously, "What is it?"

"I need to go home tonight. Would you like to come with me?" Ash asked.

After asking this question, Ash suddenly felt nervous.

It was a feeling he had never had before.

Mikayla was a little stunned, and didn't expect such a question at all.

Thinking quickly, Mikayla suddenly realized did it mean to take her back to meet his parents?

This realization made Mikayla tense instantly.

However, after struggling for a while, Mikayla nodded and said, "Okay."

Ash's heart throbbed, and after he heard Mikayla's answer, an unspeakable emotion filled his chest instantly.

However, Ash also saw Mikayla's struggle.

He said, "Well, I don't have to make it difficult for you. If you don't want to, you don't have to say yes, and you don't have to wrong yourself for me."

Mikayla shook her head and said, "I'm not wronged, but I'm a little scared. Is our progress too fast?"

She was a little shy. They just made up their mind and she was meeting his parents, which was simply too fast.

As Mikayla said, her face turned red.

Ash laughed lowly when he heard this, and said, "Then, do you want to?"

Chapter 549 He is already angry

When Ash heard this, he looked at Mikayla in surprise, not knowing how she came to this conclusion. However, judging from Mikayla's undisguised emotions, he could tell she was jealous.

Ash didn't know whether to laugh or cry, and said, "I don't even know who my sister-in-law is, so how could I know what she likes?"

Mikayla was a little stunned for a moment. She had already married his elder brother and became his sister-in-law, but he didn't know who she was, which was too mysterious.

Ash looked at Mikayla's expression, and knew that she was thinking of something messy again.

He looked at Mikayla with amusement and said, "I didn't lie to you. I'm afraid that except my elder brother, no one knows who my sister-in-law is. Even my parents may not know."

Mikayla was so surprised, blinked her eyes, and asked, "Then what if your parents don't like your sister-in-law?"

In those TV dramas, the exaggerated conflict between mother-in-law and daughter-in-law was not fabricated out of thin air.

The reality was far more exaggerated than that of film and television dramas.

"That's impossible," Ash said.

"Why?" Mikayla was even more surprised.

With Ash's tone, it was inevitable that people will think that she must be a very good woman, so she was recognized in this way.

However, Ash clearly said he had no idea who his sister-in-law was.

Mikayla said, "Ash, do you really not know who she is?"

"I really don't know." Ash laughed. It was too obvious what was going on in the little girl's head, and all her emotions were on her face, except to tell him that she was jealous.

He said, "Because my elder brother has been single until now, my parents' request to him is that it doesn't matter even if he finds a man to come back home."

Mikayla was really taken aback by the answer.

It was quite surprising.

Mikayla said, "Ash, your parents are so open-minded."

Ash thought to himself that it was all because of his unreliable elder brother forcing them into this state.

However, what he said was another thing.

Ash said, "So, you don't have to worry. They will be very happy to see you, and they won't embarrass you at all."

Mikayla's face turned red again uncontrollably.

Now, she had figured out one thing.

She went home with Ash and met his family, so the relationship between the two of them was not just as simple as boyfriend and girlfriend.

Although, at her age, it was still very far away to think about getting married, for Mikayla, Ash's doing so was tantamount to giving her a promise.

She didn't say anything but was quite joyful.

She was really coaxed by Ash.

Mikayla looked at Ash and said, "Ash, are you going to marry me, aren't you?"

Ash hadn't expected her to mention it directly.

Coincidentally, a shiny object appeared in his line of sight.

He walked over and asked the clerk to take it out.

Mikayla frowned, wondering what Ash was doing.

Obviously, he hadn't answered her question yet.

However, when Mikayla leaned over and saw what Ash had brought out, her eyes widened immediately. She looked at Ash in disbelief. Wasn't it too exaggerated?

Ash didn't speak, but directly took her hand and put it on her finger.

It was such a coincidence that the size was exactly Mikayla's.

Ash was very satisfied.

He said, "Book one first, okay?"

Mikayla was completely dumbfounded and didn't know how to proceed with this topic.

She really liked the thing on her finger.

However, it was a little too early for this thing to appear on her finger.

Mikayla looked at Ash and said, "Ash, is it possible that you want to use this and you've got me?"

She made things difficult on purpose, and gave herself a little time to think about it.

After all, this was too important.

Ash said, "This carat set you down. Won't you feel bullied by me?"

As Mikayla heard Ash's words, somehow she really had such thoughts.

However, after only a moment, she shook her head and said, "If only the number of carats is valued, it's ruining the love."

Her didn't want her love to be hurt at all.

Therefore, she was not allowed to use those things to measure it.

Ash gave a low laugh, raised his hand to rub Mikayla's head, and said, "Kid."

However, Ash's heart was very shaken.

It was shocking for Ash to hear that from Mikayla's mouth.

He knew very well that this girl was genuine and only cared about him.

It was precisely because of this that Ash believed that Mikayla's feelings were precious.

He will also firmly guard the precious emotion.

Ash said, "This is for you to wear and play, and it also reminds you that you have a boyfriend. When you can get married, I will change it for you."

Mikayla couldn't hold back when she heard this, and burst out laughing.

She tilted her head, looking innocently at Ash. "Ash, to be honest, don't you feel particularly insecure?"

Mikayla was very clear that in the matter of relationships, not only girls needed a sense of security, but boys also needed.

And between the two of them, obviously, Ash was the one who needed the most.

Mikayla said, "Ash, are you worried that I'm so beautiful, so smart, well-behaved, obedient and sensible, gentle and kind, cute and lovable, many boys will come after me, afraid that I'll change my mind?"

Ash's complexion darkened somewhat.

He looked at Mikayla and was already angry just hearing her describe it.

He was seriously unhappy.

However, this girl didn't realize any danger, so she said to herself, "Ash, do you feel that you have lost your core competitiveness in front of those boys?"

Ash almost laughed at Mikayla's words.

God damn core competitiveness?

He just set up his own business early and didn't go through the education, because he was such a genius.

If he followed the normal process, he would have just graduated now, and he was not really that old,

okay?

Why, in her eyes, he seemed to be in his 30s, 40s, 50s, and he wondered if he had abducted an underage girl?

Ash said, "I see. You still don't understand. There are some things that are really dangerous to say in front of men."

Mikayla wasn't in the least intimidated by Ash's words.

Instead, she laughed even more wildly.

Mikayla said, "Ash, you don't have to care so much, even if you lose in terms of age, but I like old ones."

Chapter 550 No need to come to my home to ask for consent

Ash was stuck dumb. Why couldn't he be happy after listening to these words?

He licked inside his cheek lightly, and said fiercely, "Okay, Mikayla, you just provoke me on purpose. Let me tell you, I will fix you sooner or later."

Mikayla understood a little bit that Ash really wanted to fix her now. But because of her age, even if he wanted to, he still had some scruples.

Instantly, Mikayla became more cheerful.

She just looked at Ash with an innocent expression, completely ignoring Ash's threats.

However, at this moment, Mikayla didn't know that men were very stingy and held grudges in some things.

Moreover, their revenge was very terrible.

So, when Mikayla was really fixed by Ash, she would be really wronged.

It was also at that moment that she knew for the first time that the way Ash said to fix her would be so terrible.

Of course, these were things for later.

Ash didn't give Mikayla another chance to refuse, asked the clerk and paid for the ring directly.

However, this ring just had a very small pink diamond, which was the type that girls will like. Even if it was worn daily, it will not cause any misunderstanding.

Ash still had scruples about Mikayla's student status. Even if she went to college, it was not suitable for such a ostentation.

Mikayla didn't reject Ash anymore, nor did she take off the ring. She just put it on her finger, looking very satisfied.

She felt naturally sweet, not only because of the gift Ash gave her, but more because she understood what it meant.

This also meant that Ash really valued her very much.

Mikayla was really happy. She was in a flattering mood, and really wanted to kiss him again.

However, the experience had too strong impact on her, which directly caused her to dare not make new moves.

Ash saw her expression, and sighed inwardly. Why was this girl so cute?

If it wasn't for the wrong occasion, he really wanted to pull her over and kiss her hard.

However, Ash was not in a hurry, and when the time was right, he will definitely kiss Mikayla hard.

Mikayla didn't know what Ash was thinking. After she fiddled with the ring on her finger, she became distressed again.

She said, "But, Ash, we still haven't chosen a gift."

Mikayla had always believed that giving gifts was the most nerve-wracking thing.

The people she will give gifts to were very familiar with her, and she knew very well what kind of preferences they had. Naturally, the gifts she gave can't go wrong.

But now, she didn't know any of Ash's brother and sister-in-law.

Originally, if she chose what she liked, she can perfectly solve this problem by giving his sister-in-law what she liked.

But unfortunately, Ash was not counted on.

Ash said, "Then send something that can never go wrong."

As Mikayla heard the words, she thought about it, and the most infallible thing was still gold jewelry.

There was no other way. Mikayla said, "Okay then, let's go pick a gold jewelry."

The two looked at the gold ornaments again, and finally chose one that looked more neutral. No matter what kind of personality they had, they shouldn't hate it.

As Mikayla went to pay the money, she said, "I'm not formally meeting your parents yet, but it's just such a headache. When the time comes, when I really meet your parents, I'm gonna be anxious."

"When the time comes, I'll be the one to worry," Ash said.

Ash wasn't all that worried, though.

After all, Mikayla was Aimee's younger sister. Ash had been taught by Aimee for so many years, so it can be said that he knew her quite well.

Therefore, Ash was not worried at all. When the time came, he will be able to match what he liked.

However, thinking of this, Ash suddenly thought of another thing.

Now, he didn't tell Aimee at all, but directly confirmed his relationship with Mikayla.

At this time, he will probably be severely fixed by Aimee.

However, it had nothing to worry about.

As long as he can marry Mikayla, those things will be nothing. Even if Aimee sent him to slums, he will be happy with it.

After choosing the gift, the two of them came out of the shopping mall, but didn't know that their whereabouts had already been exposed.

Torres' Mansion.

Douglas looked at the information on the phone screen, feeling like having a headache.

He asked Ash to bring the girl here, which was a joke, but who would have thought that this guy would take it seriously and really bring her here.

If he remembered correctly, the girl hadn't taken the college entrance examination yet.

How did this beast manage to do so?

Martha came over, looked at Douglas who was irritated, and asked suspiciously, "What's wrong? What are you worried about?"

Douglas handed her the phone and asked her to check it herself.

Martha glanced at the content on the screen, but was also a little dumbfounded.

The person who sent the message to Douglas was the manager of the mall. After Ash entered the mall, he received the message.

Originally, he just came to ask Douglas if he wanted to receive Ash in a special way, but in the end,

Douglas asked him to report on all of Ash's actions. As for other things, he didn't need to worry about.

Who would have thought that what he reported was Ash was buying a diamond ring with his girlfriend.

The manager congratulated Douglas.

Douglas almost laughed out loud.

It was he and Martha who got the marriage certificate, okay?

At the age of Ash's girlfriend, it will take two years to marry.

Martha said, "If I remember correctly, this girl is still a high school student?"

Douglas looked up at her and said, "How could you remember wrongly?"

So, there was no need to think of such words to comfort him.

Martha chuckled and said, "It seems that Ash is in a hurry."

Douglas couldn't help pinching the space between his eyebrows again.

Martha said, "This is also a good thing. He has someone he likes, and his mind is settled. You always want him to return home. Isn't this a good reason?"

Douglas was not as optimistic as Martha.

This little girl was too young, and everything was still unknown.

Most importantly, this girl was Aimee's younger sister.

Douglas was sure that Aimee didn't know about it yet.

Otherwise, he could imagine how Aimee would beat Ash up.

Douglas said, "Did you see that ring he bought? What did he think about it? It's shameful to use such a ring to trick a little girl over here."

Although they didn't flaunt their wealth, they had strength. If it got out that the second son of the Torres family had coaxed a girl with a cheap pink diamond, people would laugh at it.

What was more, Aimee was powerful, and now she had joined forces with Patrick of Hayden family. As a result, his younger brother treated her younger sister so badly.

Douglas said, "I just think about it now. When I have to go to her house with Ash to meet her parents, it will be embarrassing."

Originally, it was not his turn to worry about things like going to her parents' house to ask for the consent. Their parents would naturally solve it.

But, their parents were so unreliable, and left Ash to him to take care of.

If it weren't for age, Douglas sometimes wondered whether Ash was his parents' son or his son.

Martha chuckled, and said, "Aren't you lucky now that you don't need to come to my house to ask for permission?"

As Douglas heard this, his heart skipped a beat for a moment.

Indeed, a lot of steps were saved between him and Martha, but this made Douglas feel even more distressed.

His girl should have everything that others had, but she lacked so much.

Douglas pulled Martha over, kissed her on the forehead, and said, "I love you, baby."