

## Healing 551

### Chapter 551 Too young

Ash came in with Mikayla and this was what he saw.

He chuckled and said, "Douglas, aren't you going to introduce us?"

Douglas put his arm around Martha's shoulder and said, "This is your sister-in-law, Martha."

There was something familiar about seeing Martha, but he didn't associate her with Douglas' secretary at all.

Who would have thought that this person would actually be...

It was just that Ash was very confused, because he remembered that she didn't look like this.

Mikayla sensed Ash's confusion and looked at him strangely. "What's Wrong?" She asked

"Nothing," Ash said, taking Mikayla's hand and walking over to Douglas and Martha. "Douglas, Martha, this is my girlfriend, Mikayla."

All Douglas felt was the throbbing of his temples again.

It was one thing to have investigated before, but it was quite another to have heard it with his own ears.

After confirming Mikayla's identity, Douglas was really having a harder time.

Mikayla didn't notice anything wrong with Douglas. She obediently handed Martha the gift she and Ash had chosen. "May you be happy, Martha," she said

Martha's eyes were gentle. She wasn't restrained to Mikayla, and just said, "Thank you."

She had a very good impression of Mikayla. She was beautiful, smart, and most of all, she could feel how much Ash valued the girl.

She had a hunch that this girl would make Ash go home more often.

In that way, Douglas's worries will be eased a little bit.

Martha pulled Mikayla over and said to Ash, "Do you mind if I show her around?"

Ash nodded. "Thank you, Martha," he said

Martha smiled, gave Douglas a look, and walked away with Mikayla, taking her hand.

When they were both gone, Douglas picked up a throw pillow and threw it at Ash.

"How old is the girl? You really dare to bring her back," Douglas said grumpily. This little bastard really wanted to kill him.

Ash smiled and said, "Douglas, aren't you overreacting? This is the advice you gave me. I'm following your advice now. Why are you still angry?"

Douglas was lost for words.

What should he do? If this went on, it will be hard for him not to teach his younger brother a lesson.

He said, "Does Dr. Read know you took her sister?"

Ash was struck dumb.

It was really enough. He will be used to stab a knife in his heart. How can this guy be so bad?

When Douglas saw his reaction, he understood anything.

He almost laughed with anger.

"How dare you, Ash," Douglas said. "I don't think you're ready to date Dr. Read's sister at a time like this."

Ash heard this and suddenly thought of a problem.

He looked at Douglas and said, "Douglas, you can help me with this."

Douglas was speechless.

Unable to resist, Douglas punched Ash directly in the shoulder.

“Help you?” Douglas was furious.

“I don’t think you want me to help you,” he said. “You want me to take the beating for you.”

Ash said, “Don’t say that. She’s very gentle. She won’t do it easily.”

That was right. Once she started fighting, he’ll lose his life.

“I think you’d better come clean,” Douglas said. “Otherwise, ten of me won’t be able to save you.”

Ash sighed, thinking that if Aimee really wanted to do something, it would be pretty scary.

This matter still needed to be well planned.

It can’t blame Ash for being a wuss. It was just that he’d been afflicted ever since he started studying with Aimee.

It was not the first time Aimee had taught him a lesson.

So, at the end, Ash was terrified of Aimee.

But...

Ash smiled and said, “I believe she will be moved by my love for Mikayla.”

Douglas was perplexed.

What exactly was this confusing talk?

If he were Aimee, he’d beat the shit out of this kid.

“I think you should be careful,” Douglas said. “Otherwise, I’m afraid you don’t know how dangerous the world is.”

Ash shrugged and skipped the subject.

He looked at Douglas and finally asked, “So, she is the one I know?”

Douglas raised an eyebrow, looked at Ash, and said, “What are you trying to say?”

“Nothing,” Ash said. “It’s just weird how she looks different.”

Douglas was speechless.

He really didn’t want to pay any attention to Ash’s curiosity, but if he didn’t make it clear to him, he’ll probably run over to Martha and ask her all sorts of questions.

Douglas told Ash what had happened.

Ash was stunned, and for a moment, couldn’t believe his ears.

After digesting it for a moment, Ash said, “So, she really was with you for seven years?”

Douglas was speechless again. Why can’t he believe it?

Ash stared at Douglas for a long time. Finally, he clicked inside his cheek and said, “It’s really strange.

What kind of magic do you have that can make her pay so much for you?”

Douglas almost laughed at Ash’s remark.

However, he quickly licked the corner of his mouth and said, “What? Envy? But you can not learn.”

Ash was speechless. He chuckled, and said, “Douglas, if you had told me about this earlier, I might have been envious of you. But, why would I be envious of you telling me now? Who doesn’t have a girlfriend?”

Douglas raised his eyebrows and said directly, “That’s different. That’s your girlfriend, and this is my wife. It’s legal.”

Ash was tongue-tied.

OK, he lost this round. It was a fiasco.

What was he gonna do?

His girlfriend was too young to get married. What can he do?

What else can he do but wait for his girlfriend to grow up?

Douglas looked at his sullen face and couldn’t be happier.

He patted Ash on the shoulder and said, "Young man, as a man, the most important thing is not to be too wild. You are still too young."

### **Chapter 552 Can't you be gentle?**

Mikayla's hand was being held by Martha and they were actually walking into the yard.

There were a lot of animals in Torres' Mansion, which Mikayla saw earlier, but she was too embarrassed to let Ash show her first.

Right now, with Martha, she was looking around at these little animals.

Martha said, "I'm really nervous today. It's not my first time at the Torres family, but it's my first time with this identity. I'm really nervous. Now that Ash has brought you here, you and I can keep each other company."

For a moment, Mikayla didn't know how to respond.

Well, there was nothing wrong with that.

Both were, strictly speaking, daughters-in-law of the Torres family.

However, one was already legal, the other still had a long time to wait, before it was possible to achieve this desire.

"But you don't have to be nervous," Martha said. "Their parents are very nice. They will love you very much."

According to Mikayla's personality, if put in the past, it was inevitable for her to get cocky, because she would think that she was the world's most attractive girl.

Now, however, when she heard Martha say that, she did not dare to have any such thoughts.

She was the one who showed up at the Torres family with no warning, not Martha.

Martha saw that Mikayla was nervous. She smiled and said, "Well, there's really no need to be nervous."

Mikayla took a breath, nodded, and said, "I'll try."

There was nothing to be nervous about meeting elders, but meeting parents was another matter.

It was just that Mikayla'd been here for a while and their parents hadn't shown up yet.

Puzzled, Mikayla asked.

Martha said, "They were here. They went out for a while. They'll be right back."

Mikayla nodded. "It gives me a little buffer time," she said

Ash came out and heard Mikayla's words.

He came over and asked, "What buffer time?"

"Nothing." Mikayla shook her head. She didn't want to expose herself in front of him. She couldn't let him find out that she was scared.

Ash said, "I know if you don't tell me."

Mikayla's mouth was flat and she was a little depressed.

This was really quite annoying. She was not that kind of silly girl. How could it be so easy for others to see what she was thinking?

Martha saw Ash coming and automatically left the space for both of them.

She went back to Douglas and sat down next to him. "She's really cute," she said

"It's fine no matter what. It's just that she's too young. At such a young age, and at such an important moment in her life. I'm just afraid Ash wouldn't know his limits and do something he shouldn't have done and hurt the young girl," Douglas said.

He was totally worried about him as an elder.

Martha said, "I think you're overthinking it. Ash isn't that reckless. I think she's too smart for that."

Douglas pinched Martha's earlobe. "You really like her," he said. "You really want to be her sister-in-law."

"Yes," said Martha, not concealing her feelings. "I don't want my sister-in-law to be a difficult person. That would make me very unhappy."

"If it's difficult, we ignore her," Douglas said. "You like me because I'm happy."

Martha was a little helpless, but smiled smugly. "But I can't. I like my sister-in-law very much now." So she wasn't happy for Douglas.

Douglas was almost angered by her. They had just gotten the marriage certificate, and he was no match for the young girl she had just met?

How was he supposed to accept that?

Douglas pretended to be angry and overbearing. "No," he said. "I want you to be happy because of me."

Amused, Martha kissed Douglas on the cheek and said, "Of course, all my feelings are because of you."

Douglas was instantly comforted, delighted, and kissed Martha on the back of the head.

Not far away, Ash leaned into Mikayla's ear and said, "You got it? If you do, let's try it."

Mikayla was dumbstricken.

She looked up at Ash. Was she being shunned?

It was such a blow to her pride.

Ash was instantly amused by her sullen expression.

"But it doesn't matter if you can't," he said. "I can teach you."

Mikayla was immediately aroused by all the desire to win.

She looked at Ash, and her eyes were on Ash's lips.

She really did not believe it. She was clearly a genius with a high IQ, so she can't be daunted by a kiss.

For the one before, she didn't control herself, but threw herself too hard, and that was what happened.

But now that she had this experience, she knew how to control the force.

She was not stupid enough not to kiss Ash.

With that in mind, Mikayla began to get excited, staring at Ash's mouth so hard that for a moment. Ash thought she was going to eat him.

Ash was immediately on guard, and with Mikayla's ferocity, a lunge like that could end badly.

However, even though he was prepared, he was hit hard by Mikayla.

Mikayla was so pissed off. Why was it so hard to get a kiss?

And this time, she hit Ash on the chin.

Mikayla covered her mouth and looked at Ash with tears in her eyes. "Ash, what are you hiding from?"

She complained angrily

If he had not dodged, she could have kissed him without fail.

Because he suddenly avoided, she looked so embarrassed now.

Ash can't help it. Did this girl really want him dead?

He clutched his chin, and this time, it felt more painful than when he was at the mall.

Ash said, "Little girl, why don't you be gentle?"

### **Chapter 553 Coming back quite coincidentally**

Mikayla was really wronged.

She obviously had tried very hard, but, each time became like this, which rendered her be at lost what to do.

Her mouth was so flat that Mikayla was about to cry.

Her eyes were so red that she looked like she had been bullied.

Mikayla said, "I will never, ever kiss you again."

When Ash heard this, he immediately trapped Mikayla in his arms and comforted her gently, "Okay, okay. I'm sorry, okay? Let me see your mouth. Does it hurt?"

In fact, his heart ached terribly. This girl was extremely smart in every aspect, but in this matter, she was just like a little fool.

Mikayla's tears fell down her cheeks.

She was so aggrieved that her voice trembled. "It hurts."

It was super painful, also wronged.

Mikayla almost hated herself to death.

How could she be so stupid?

Ash said, "It's my fault, okay? It's all my fault. I shouldn't have moved."

Mikayla sniffed. She was coaxed, but she was still embarrassed.

It was good that no one else knew what had happened to her twice in a row. Otherwise, she really wouldn't be able to face anyone.

Just thinking about that possibility was enough to choke Mikayla to death.

Ash wiped away Mikayla's tears and said, "I'll take you to wash your face, OK?"

Mikayla nodded. It was humiliating.

Ash saw that the girl's mood had finally eased a lot, so he took her hand and walked inside.

And they did not notice, not far away, there were two groups of people who saw clearly what just happened.

One group, of course, was Martha and Douglas.

The two of them were still talking sweet words, but then heard a crash. When they looked over, they saw Ash and Mikayla, one covering her mouth, the other his chin. They were dumbfounded.

Douglas felt an even bigger headache.

He completely did not expect his younger brother to be incredibly lame.

He even now had figured out one thing.

There was nothing wrong with taking the girl back home so early.

Otherwise, in the future, when the girl went to college and had more handsome young men around her, she would probably despise his idiot brother who could not even kiss her.

Douglas said, "Do you think I should ask Dr. Read and let her sister marry him?"

Martha really didn't expect that this man's way of thinking was too weird

She, however, seemed to understand what Douglas was thinking.

"You can if you want to," she said

But, she felt it was better not to do it easily, in case it did get... Aimee to teach him a lesson.

Douglas sighed and said, "Why don't we not have children in the future? Otherwise, I would have to worry about this kind of thing. Just the thought of it makes my head spin."

Martha gasped and said, "If you're so worried, let's have a daughter."

That way, someone else will have to worry about it.

Douglas's expression darkened immediately and he said, "That won't do. How can my precious daughter be snatched away by a man?"

Martha looked at Douglas in astonishment, for a moment, and then a little dazed.

"I didn't expect you to love your future daughter so much," she said

Douglas said, "So don't let some wild kid out there take her away from me."

Now it was Martha's turn to have a headache.  
There was no need for her to say that, but now she was on Douglas' minefield.  
After a moment of anger, however, Douglas looked at Martha with a deep gaze.  
The corners of his mouth curled up, and he smiled.  
Douglas said, "Baby, you want to have my baby so bad."  
Martha was speechless.  
How on earth did this subject get shifted here?  
She didn't know and didn't want to know.  
She only knew she was very regretful, and should not have mentioned it.  
Now she was Douglas's target.  
Martha saw that Douglas was still staring at her, so she raised her hand to cover his eyes so he wouldn't look at her.  
She couldn't resist the look in Douglas's eyes. It was too affectionate.  
Douglas looked at her that way, and it just made her give her life to him.  
She was afraid that no matter what kind of request Douglas had, she will agree.  
On the other side were the two brothers' parents.  
Aurora Morrow had her husband's hand and said, "Are we going in or not?"  
Linden Torres didn't expect them to come back from outside and see something like that.  
He was almost speechless.  
He had known that his younger son was a genius with a high IQ. He could not be trained with conventional education, or else, his development would be limited.  
But no one told him that a genius with a high IQ would be an imbecile in any other way?  
It worried him that his son couldn't even kiss that girl.  
But, compared to this, Linden was even more puzzled by how his younger son had suddenly returned with such a beautiful young girl.  
She just looked a little young.  
That was not a problem, though. Linden just sighed and brushed the question aside.  
He looked down at his wife and said, "Go in. We, as their parents, can't stay outside."  
Aurora nodded. "It's great to see two daughters-in-law at once," she said. "It must have been something I went to church to pray for."  
Linden was a bit helpless, but he was not going to contradict his wife.  
Since his wife was so happy, how could he possibly say something to upset her?  
After two people went in, they saw their elder daughter-in-law covering their elder son's eyes, looking coy and shy.  
For a moment, both of them regretted and thought they should not come in.  
What had they become? They were their parents, but other people who did not know would think they were the third wheel who came to spoil the scenery and ruin the atmosphere.  
Fortunately, Martha sensed someone coming in. She turned her head, saw that it was them, and immediately withdrew her hand and sat properly.  
Douglas chuckled when he saw the two of them. "Nice timing," he said. "Ash and Mikayla just went up."  
Martha pinched Douglas's waist secretly.  
What he said was to debunk them that they were outside watching the fun.

## **Chapter 554 Sweetie**

Linden and Aurora sat down on a couch and turned their eyes sideways toward Douglas.

This little bastard, did he know how to talk, or will he die if he didn't expose them?

Douglas chuckled and said, "You saw it, so why pretend? You'll see it later."

Linden really wanted to beat up his mouthy son, but today was an important day to meet their daughter-in-law. Although he was very familiar with Martha, he still needed to display his dignity.

"Your brother is not as thick-skinned as you," he said. "watch your mouth."

Douglas said, "Well, Ash's the most thick-skinned. You're having a double standard, Dad."

Linden gave him a look.

Aurora interrupted the father-son argument just in time, and quickly asked, "Douglas, tell me, why does Ash suddenly come back? And with a girl. Is she really his girlfriend? I'm not prepared for this at all. I'm rather nervous about meeting her later."

Douglas was speechless.

He looked at his mother and said, "As long as you don't scare the girl with too much enthusiasm, your daughter-in-law can't run away."

Aurora was immediately delighted.

Her eyes had already turned to the stairs, and she wondered where Ash had taken the girl and why they had not returned.

Martha sat next to Douglas and almost burst out laughing.

She'd been feeling for a while now Aurora's enthusiasm.

The moment Aurora saw her, she almost gave her the entire Torres family.

It was as if she were the savior of the Torres family, and Douglas finally married.

Again, in Aurora's eyes, Ash and Douglas were the same, and finding a girl was enough to make her grateful.

Douglas sensed that Martha was about to burst into laughter. He squeezed her hand and whispered in her ear, "Calm down. Don't laugh so hard."

He might as well not have said it, however.

Martha could hold it together, but when he said it, she couldn't control anymore.

Martha fell into Douglas's arms laughing, with her shoulders twitching, trying not to let herself laugh out loud.

Douglas was helpless. He now had serious doubts as to how Martha had been faking it in the past. At all times, she had the same expression, calm and collected, as if anything can not affect her professional quality.

However, now it seemed that she must be pretending so hard, because clearly, she was easily to be amused.

Douglas patted Martha on the back, reassuring her not to laugh and gasp.

Martha, after all, had been practicing for thirteen years, and she was soon in control of her emotions.

She sat up straight from Douglas's arms. Her face restored to its normal expression, without the slightest trace of a laughter that had gone out of control.

Douglas said, "You're so cute."

Martha bit her lower lip, looking innocent.

Linden and Aurora looked at each other again. What should they do? The two of them seemed so unnecessary.

Fortunately, they were not so miserable, not like other people who were forced to see someone displaying their affection.

Because they can do the same.

After Aurora and Linden exchanged a look, Aurora said, "Honey, do you think I should go up and change?"

"I think so, baby," said Linden.

The two got up together and walked up the stairs.

Douglas and Martha looked at their backs together, almost amused.

They were clearly intentional to show off in front of the two of them.

Douglas just laughed by anger.

Where on earth did his parents get the desire to win?

He cocked his head at Martha and said, "Got it?"

"What?" Martha asked, looking at Douglas strangely.

"Didn't you hear what mom and dad called each other?" Douglas said.

Martha's face immediately turned red. Why did this guy direct the topic to it?

Although the two of them had now been licensed, they called each other like them.

And although Douglas had called her baby before, it was completely different compared with now.

Martha blushed just thinking about it.

Douglas, however, had no intention of letting her go.

He put his hand directly on the back of Martha's neck and rubbed it gently.

Martha's body shuddered and went numb.

She tried to hide subconsciously, but Douglas pulled her back.

Douglas said, "When are you going to call me honey?"

Martha's face was so red that she tried to avoid it, but she could not say anything against Douglas's burning eyes.

There was anticipation in Douglas's eyes.

He had never known himself to have such a side, so eager to hear a word from a woman's mouth.

It was as if Martha was in charge of everything after she called him like that.

Douglas, however, would not have forced Martha to change her mind immediately.

He was very, very concerned about her emotions, and didn't want her to feel any discomfort.

So, just when Douglas thought Martha wasn't going to speak for a while, he was about to open his mouth to let her know what he was thinking when he heard Martha say, "Honey."

Douglas shuddered and looked at Martha.

At this moment, he was very emotional.

There was a moment when Douglas wasn't sure if the voice he had just heard was real.

His eyes burned on Martha's face for a long time before he said, "Say that again, will you?"

Martha's face reddened even more.

She had used a lot of courage and strength to call him honey.

But the moment she called out, Martha felt relieved.

The person in front of her was indeed her honey, the one who wanted to spend his life with her. In this world, only she can call him by this name.

Martha's eyes were full of affection. "Honey," she said

This sound, than the one just now, sounded softer and firmer.

For a moment, Douglas wanted to cry.

This title seemed to be more beautiful than a "I love you".



Douglas's fingertips tightened, pulling Martha toward him.  
He kissed Martha on the lips and said affectionately, "Sweetie."

### **Chapter 555 Can't you breathe?**

Mikayla was taken to his room by Ash.

Although Ash hadn't been back in years, the room was still very nice and tidy, and it was clearly cleaned regularly.

Even the quilt was full of the smell of the sunshine.

Ash took Mikayla into the bathroom, brought a new towel, got it wet, and wiped Mikayla's face.

Mikayla didn't wear makeup today. Otherwise, her face wouldn't be smudged.

Mikayla was frustrated by Ash's approach of wiping her face.

She said, "Ash, you're going to ruin my face."

She was so delicate and tender-skinned that she could imagine what would happen if he rubbed her face so hard.

Ash put the towel down on a glass counter and examined Mikayla's face. "How could it be ruined?" He said. "Such a pretty face."

Mikayla sniffed, and for the love of his words, she let him off the hook.

Turning to face the mirror, Mikayla took a good look at her face. It was OK. There was really nothing wrong.

Most importantly, there was nothing wrong with her eyes.

However, the pain in her mouth let her feel very uncomfortable.

Mikayla reached up and pinched her lower lip, pulled it down, and looked into the mirror.

Sure enough, as she had expected, her mouth swelled up.

Also, there were broken skin.

Mikayla was speechless. There was no girl worse off than Mikayla. She was kissing her boyfriend. It didn't work out, but she was able to make herself look like this.

She wondered if she shouldn't fall in love or have a boyfriend. Otherwise, how could she be so miserable?

Ash also saw the swelling inside Mikayla's mouth and was instantly distressed.

He turned Mikayla, who was still pinching her mouth. She looked at Ash. "Ash, it hurts," she said

Ash now no longer had any intention to kiss her, but felt distressed and wanted to replace Mikayla to bear the pain.

When Mikayla saw Ash's expression, she felt as if she had been hit in the heart.

She immediately pulled at Ash's clothes and said, "Ash, give me a kiss and the pain will go away."

Ash didn't expect Mikayla to say that. His eyes were full of surprise, but more of tenderness.

Mikayla was still looking at him, with her eyes wide open, as if, as she said, a kiss from Ash would make her feel better.

Mikayla felt a little aggrieved when she didn't see Ash's action for a long time. She grimaced and said, "Ash, don't you want to kiss me?"

Mikayla sniffed and her eyes started to get a little red.

Ash couldn't see the look on her face and immediately answered, "I want to."

God knew how much he wanted to.

However, he had been restrained his desire, in order not to scare her.

For now, however, Mikayla didn't need him to worry about that.

When Mikayla heard Ash's answer, she was instantly happy. She blinked her eyes as if she had forgotten the pain. "Then, Ash, kiss me. I'm ready." With that, Mikayla closed her eyes and waited for Ash to kiss her. Ash's Adam's apple bobbed up and down, and his eyes began to burn. The girl he liked was waiting for his kiss. It was a shock to him. Ash, however, was slow to act. He did not dare to make any sudden movements for fear of scaring his girl. Mikayla waited for a long time, not waiting for Ash's kiss. She was a little confused and a little flustered at the same time. Frowning, Mikayla was about to open her eyes to see if she looked too unsightly for Ash to kiss her after she closed her eyes. With that in mind, Mikayla got a little anxious. She was about to open her eyes when she felt a warm breath pressing down on her. The next second, her lips touched something soft. For a moment, Mikayla seemed to forget to breathe. She felt that the whole world was quiet and she couldn't hear anything. Mikayla can't even feel what it was like to kiss. Not knowing how much time had passed, Mikayla pushed Ash away and began breathing heavily. She almost suffocated herself. Her heart was pounding. Ash was stunned when Mikayla pushed him away. He looked at her in shock. His first reaction was to wonder if his kissing skills were so bad that the girl despised him. However, it took a long time to see Mikayla gasping for air before he understood what was going on. Ash couldn't help laughing out loud. Mikayla heard his laughter and turned to stare at him. "Ash, what are you laughing at?" Ash couldn't help laughing so hard that his shoulders started to shake. Mikayla was almost scared to death by his laughter. She scowled up to Ash and poked him in the chest. "Ash, you're hurting my pride," she said. No one would be laughed after kissing, but her. Mikayla didn't feel good. Ash stopped laughing and stroked Mikayla's head. "Can't you breathe? Why are you so cute?" He said.

### **Chapter 556 My daughter-in-law**

Mikayla almost died of self-shame. She was afraid to look at Ash's face. She felt that her persona of being a top student had completely collapsed. "Ash," Mikayla said, "Stop making fun of me. I know I'm stupid. Stop making fun of me." Ash heard it and felt helpless. He rubbed Mikayla's head and said, "I'm not making fun of you. I really think you're cute." Ash leaned down and kissed Mikayla on the lips again. Mikayla was dazed and still breathless. Ash was teaching her, bit by bit, and felt the kiss with her. Mikayla's small hands went from clutching Ash's shirt to wrapping it around his neck. She was totally dependent on Ash's arms, feeling sweet.

Not knowing how long it took, the two people kissed each other inextricably and seemed to forget everything.

They just confirmed their relationship, so their favorite thing now seemed to be clingy to each other. Mikayla felt this wonderful feeling and didn't want to be separated from Ash for a moment.

Each time, as if to end a kiss, Mikayla stuck to it.

In the end, Ash had no choice but to push Mikayla out.

He slammed the door shut.

Mikayla was shocked by Ash's action and couldn't react for a long time.

Until hearing the sound of water coming from inside, she understood what was going on.

Mikayla's face turned red in an instant, and then she couldn't hide her smile.

Young as she was, she was not an idiot, and she knew what it was.

Mikayla whispered to herself, "I guess I'm attractive after all."

At this point, Mikayla was not worried and did not feel at all that she was unattractive to Ash.

She walked around the room and finally sat down on the edge of the bed.

She didn't know how long it took Ash to open the door and come out.

When he looked up, he saw Mikayla sitting by the bed, with her thin legs smashing into his line of sight.

Mikayla was wearing a dress today. On the way over here, Mikayla proudly told him, "Ash, thank God I'm smart enough to wear this. It's a parent's favorite style."

With this look, she was like a good and obedient girl.

Ash agreed, and thought it was destined.

It just so happened that today Mikayla was wearing a dress like this, and it just so happened that today he was taking her home.

At this point, however, Ash's brain froze when he saw Mikayla sitting so lazily on his bed.

The fire that Ash had managed to suppress surged up again.

This feeling almost tortured him to death.

However, Mikayla looked at him innocently, so that he almost despised himself to death.

What kind of monster was he to have such an outrageous reaction?

Mikayla saw Ash's dark face and ask, "Ash, are you okay?"

Ash certainly didn't mishear Mikayla's tone that she was teasing him.

He really wanted to drag her over and "bully" her hard.

She was really too simple to know that the world was so dangerous.

Ash, however, knew that if he did, he would end up feeling the danger in the world himself.

So, very rarely, Ash's voice was extremely cold.

He said, "Come on, let's go downstairs."

Mikayla obediently stood up and followed Ash, but the smile in her eyes could not be hidden.

Ash's face grew darker.

He put his arm around Mikayla's neck and held her in his armpit.

Ash threatened, "Laugh again and I'll carry you down from here. Do you believe it?"

Mikayla was not threatened at all. Instead, she smiled even more happily.

For a moment, she could not control her laughter, which could be heard from downstairs.

Ash had no choice but to stop and let Mikayla stand, and give her time to finish laughing.

"Ash," Mikayla said, "You're really lame at threatening me."

With that, Mikayla laughed even more happily.

What was Ash supposed to do? He had to pamper the girl he chose.

What they didn't know, however, was that Mikayla's laughter was already coming down the stairs. In the living room, four people looked at one another. Aurora held Linden's hand and asked, "Honey, is our little daughter-in-law being treated bad?" Linden didn't answer the question, and didn't know how to answer it. Now he only felt a terrible headache. Why were both their sons abnormal? Finally, two figures appeared on the stairs. Ash's face was dark, and Mikayla's was red. When the two of them appeared in the public, it was Douglas who had the unceremonious laughter first. Ash's face darkened. He glared at Douglas, warning him not to talk nonsense. Douglas, however, responded with a defiant look that almost made him jump. Who can understand Ash's current mood? It was simply too uncomfortable. Ash took Mikayla's hand, walked up to the crowd, and introduced her. "Mom, Dad, this is my girlfriend, Mikayla," Ash said, then introduced her to Mikayla. "Mikayla, this is my mom and dad." Mikayla called out, but the first words she said were, "Mom, Dad." The living room instantly fell silent. No one thought that Mikayla will directly called then like this. Even Martha was stunned because she herself hadn't called them this way. Mikayla didn't realize what she was saying until she had said it, and her face turned red as if she was about to faint. Oh my God, today must be her disaster day. Otherwise, who could tell her why she was so embarrassed? No one would call her boyfriend's parents like this when they first met. Mikayla was about to cry. What a stupid thing she'd done! However, before she could explain anything, Aurora was immediately overjoyed and took her by the hand. "That's my girl," she said. "I like you."

### **Chapter 557 You're not allowed to follow me**

Mikayla was startled by her enthusiasm and turned to Ash for help. Unexpectedly, she saw his pair of smiling eyes. Mikayla was really and extremely embarrassed when she called out "Mom and dad," while Ash was was fairly happy hearing that. For a moment, he had a feeling that he had married her. At least, in the heart of his baby, she had treated his family as hers. Mikayla, too, was momentarily relieved when she saw the look in Ash's eyes. It was as if nothing else mattered. All that mattered was that they were happy. Still, Mikayla needed to explain that she didn't want to get married just because of a slip of the tongue. She really didn't. Mikayla looked back at Linden and Aurora and said seriously, "I'm sorry, Auntie, uncle. I didn't mean to do that. It was just a slip of the tongue." "Well, it doesn't matter. There's nothing wrong with it." Aurora said. Mikayla had been taken aback by Aurora's enthusiasm, but also felt a real pleasure. Aurora's reaction, at least, showed that she liked her and supported her relationship with Ash.

In fact, Mikayla didn't think of nothing. She and Ash had so many problems to face, the first of which was her age. It was not that there was a big age difference, but she was barely an adult and in an important period, which will make his parents have a bad impression on her.

Mikayla was really worried that she will make a bad impression.

Now it seemed that she was worrying too much.

Fortunately, Douglas opened his mouth in time and said, "Mom, you didn't even give them a gift but you want them to be your daughters-in-law. Are you trying to embarrass them?"

When Aurora heard that, she immediately frowned, as if she had just remembered it. "Right, I told you that I didn't do something important. Give me a moment."

With that, Aurora reached out her hand to Linden and said, "Honey, come here and help me."

Linden, who had always been at Aurora's beck and call, followed her without saying a word.

When they were far away, Martha looked at Douglas and said, "Why did you say that?"

Douglas said, "I don't feel comfortable before you call them Mom and Dad."

Martha blushed instantly and was so shy.

"Don't worry," Douglas said. "The best thing that'll happen to her today is hearing you call her Mom."

Martha glared at him and said, "Don't you say another word."

Douglas chuckled and touched Martha's hair, his eyes full of tenderness.

Ash pulled Mikayla to sit on the sofa, when Mikayla didn't look well.

She whispered to Ash, "Ash, I don't think it's a good day to go out today."

Today must be her mortified day. Otherwise, how could she have done so many embarrassing thing?

"It's lovely, really," Ash said

Mikayla looked over at Ash and said, "Ash, aren't you too partial to me?"

Otherwise, how could she do anything he found cute?

Ash rubbed Mikayla's head lovingly and said, "It's really cute."

Soon, Linden and Aurora came downstairs, and Aurora was holding two red velvet boxes.

She looked happy, and her face was full of unconcealed excitement.

Aurora and Linden sat back down on the couch. Aurora tried to look a little more dignified, but the corners of her mouth turn upward.

Douglas and Ash were looking at each other with helplessness.

Martha and Mikayla, on the other hand, were nervous, sitting up straight, like schoolgirls.

Aurora gave the boxes to Martha and Mikayla, one at a time, smiling and saying, "My two dear daughters-in-law, this is a greeting gift from me. It's an heirloom of our family, passed down from the generation of my husband's grandfather's grandfather's grandfather. It's for our daughters-in-law. Open it and see if you like it."

As soon as Martha and Mikayla heard Aurora's words, they became even more nervous.

Neither of them did it right away, but each turned to look at their men.

Douglas and Ash shared a rare expression of tenderness and affection, motioning for them to open it for themselves.

Martha and Mikayla opened the box and saw a jade bracelet inside.

Even if Mikayla did not have any research in this area, judging from the quality of this jade bracelet, it was not difficult to see that this was extremely valuable.

After all, Martha had been working with Douglas for seven years, and she had done a lot of things, big and small, and naturally, she knew a lot more about these things.

She made a rough judgment and came to the value of the jade bracelet.

One bracelet was valuable enough to buy a house downtown in the capital.

Martha and Mikayla's hands were a little shaky.

They both looked at Aurora and were about to speak when they heard Aurora say, "Don't say you can't accept it because it's too expensive. This is our family rule. It's for daughters-in-law in the family. You two each have one. Unlike me, I have two, so, you see, it's me who have accepted the most expensive gift. Take it, both of you."

Martha and Mikayla were both dumbfounded. Why could she draw the conclusion in this way?

But it seemed not problematic at all.

And interesting?

"Your Mom's right," Linden said. "Take it."

Martha and Mikayla did not continue to refuse. If they did, they would not tell good from bad.

However, this was too valuable. When holding it in the hands, they really felt their hands were shaking.

This feeling was too tormenting.

Aurora was even happier when she saw that both daughters-in-law had obediently accepted them.

She stood up and said, "I'm going to the kitchen to look at the soup."

Linden got up, too, and was about to follow, only to be stopped by Aurora with a look.

Aurora said, "Don't follow me, or I'll kick your ass."

Linden rubbed his nose helplessly.

His darling wife didn't save his face.

His dignity as a husband was gone.

Douglas and Ash were used to it, even Martha.

Only Mikayla was dazed for a moment, and couldn't even tell what kind of person Linden was.

But even if Linden was threatening, he went into the kitchen with Aurora.

They didn't have any servants in this house, just a regular cleaning lady, because they didn't like to be disturbed, and they can take care of the house themselves.

In particular, one of Aurora's favorite place was the kitchen, where she cooked well, so the Torres family's meals were served by herself.

Aurora was adept at cooking food from any country in the world, as well as a variety of desserts.

But there was one thing that really bothered her whenever she cooked.

Her clingy husband.

Not only clingy, but also disruptive.

A man who can't even process ingredient still tried to tell her what to do with her seasonings, and will get his hands dirty if he didn't watch her cooking.

Aurora was actually very confused. Based on the logic, if someone were to follow her around and learn, even a pig should have understood the steps of cooking, right? Even if he couldn't do it well, he couldn't ruin it badly.

Why was her husband such a cooking imbecile?

### **Chapter 558 No one can get it**

Once they were in the kitchen, Aurora said, "Don't mess with me, or I'll really get angry."

It was a significant day for their two daughters-in-law, so, Aurora was not allowed to deviate from that.

Usually, he caused troubled, which was fine. If he did that again today, he can only be sleeping in the study tonight.

Linden rubbed his nose, thinking he could help a little, but with Aurora's menacing manner, he did not

Speak his mind.

Otherwise, he was sure that he will be subjected to a beating.

Aurora grabbed a small bench and placed it against the wall.

Her eyes beckoned Linden to sit down.

He had no choice and couldn't fight back, because his wife was in charge.

He obediently sat on the small bench, hands on his legs, just like a kindergarten child.

Aurora instantly smiled with satisfaction and even touched Linden on the head, saying, "That's good.

Keep it up. I'll give you a treat at night."

Linden was dumbfounded because his wife really treated him like a kindergarten child.

He looked at Aurora, but a faint glow came into his eyes. "That's what you said. There's no turning back at night."

Aurora was speechless.

Was it too late to take that back?

Why was she talking so fast?

But, since her husband was so obedient, Aurora thought she can give him the reward.

Then Aurora gave Linden a gentle smile, with an attractive feeling in her eyes. "That depends on you."

The light in Linden's eyes grew stronger.

Even though he had been married for more than thirty years, he still loved this woman dearly. As long as she gave him a look, he could be instantly aroused by all his thoughts.

Right now, Linden really had intention of ignoring everything, pulling her straight into his arms and kissing her hard.

However, he had only just begun to think about it when Aurora gave him a look of warning.

Aurora said, "You don't want to be on the cross right now. Or you won't even get to sleep in the study today."

With her chin up, Aurora was ready to make her debut in the kitchen like a warrior on her way to the battlefield.

Linden had no choice but to suppress his thoughts for the sake of the evening reward.

His eyes fell on Aurora's back, with endless tenderness.

After thirty years of marriage, this was the scene he loved to watch the most. It made him completely forget about the conflicts in the outside world. It was as if there was only strong love in this world.

In the living room.

After Linden and Aurora left the living room, Martha and Mikayla were still feeling the pressure.

The two looked at their man in unison and said, "This is really too expensive. What should I do?"

Douglas and Ash found it both funny and annoying.

Douglas said, "She has told you, it's for daughters-in-law. Aren't you two not the daughters-in-law in our family?"

Mikayla said quickly, "She is, but I am not."

Ash was furious when he heard her say that.

He rubbed Mikayla's head hard and said, "Are you trying to make me angry? Do you want me to take you abroad? At your age, you can get the marriage certificate abroad."

Mikayla was struck dumb.

That was not what she meant.

Mikayla looked at Ash and said seriously, "But what if, in a few years, you don't like me and don't want to marry me? Then I won't be the daughter-in-law."

Ash scowled.

He really wanted to know why she could say such infuriating words so confidently.

Mikayla was not aware of the “danger”, so she continued, “If I take it now, I’ll be very possessive. If you want it back, I won’t agree to it. Not only will I not agree to it, but I might even destroy it. No one will get it.”

Ash was completely ticked off by Mikayla.

He cupped Mikayla’s face in his hands and “ravaged” it, saying, “If you’re so possessive, why don’t you take possession of me? I’m worth more than this bracelet.”

Mikayla furrowed her brows as if she had figured something out.

What she said next, however, was still enough to piss Ash off.

“If you change your mind,” Mikayla said, “I can’t take you by force. I can’t just rip your heart out.”

Ash was speechless with anger.

He finally understood that she was tormenting him.

But what can he do?

He chose her so he must keep pampering her.

### **Chapter 559 You’re awesome**

In contrast to Ash, Douglas almost laughed his head off.

He didn’t see anything wrong with Ash having such a young girlfriend now.

Seeing his brother being bullied like this, Douglas was very happy.

Even, he thought, looking at the two of them like this, he could watch them all day.

One thing led to another, and Ash’d been stuck with his girl for the rest of his life.

Martha, too, was so engrossed in the fun that she forgot that she shared Mikayla’s concerns.

Douglas leaned over to Martha’s ear and said, “Don’t worry. The men of the Torres family are very affectionate.”

Martha turned to look at Douglas and nodded. “I’m not worried,” she said. “Besides, I’m very affectionate too.”

The corner of Douglas’s mouth lifted, and his heart was “struck” hard by Martha again.

Just now, he was lamenting how Ash’s whole life had fallen on Mikayla.

But so was he, and he fell for Martha.

“I’m happy,” Douglas said. “You’re in love with me.”

From Ash’s corner of the eye, Douglas and Martha looked at each other lovingly on the opposite couch.

He turned Mikayla’s head to look at him and said, “Can’t you be like my brother and sister-in-law? Look at the atmosphere between them.”

Mikayla blinked her eyes, feeling the deep affection.

She looked back at Ash and said, “But they are married.”

Ash was at a loss for words.

He gritted his teeth and said, “Mikayla, I’m telling you, you really don’t have to push me!”

If this nonsense went on, he will really take her abroad to get married.

He was not going to wait any longer for the legal age of marriage.

Mikayla giggled and cupped Ash’s face in her hands. “Ash,” she said coquettishly, “You look so funny when you’re angry.”

Ash had given up totally because she was really here to piss him off.

He said, “Just piss me off because I’m old. And you’ll go find younger men.”



Mikayla was so delighted that she couldn't hold it in any longer. She got close to Ash's lips and kissed him.

She said, "Ash, you have to believe me. I really only like older one."

Even if she comforted him, she didn't forget to stab a knife in his heart.

Mikayla had had her fun. Then, she thought of another problem and frowned again.

She picked up the jade bracelet and said, "Aunt said, this is passed on to the daughter-in-law, then, what if we give birth to a daughter?"

Mikayla's face was scrunched up with an innocent look on her face.

Douglas and Martha heard the question and looked at Mikayla in unison, both amused.

She was a young girl after all, thinking about the different problem.

Ash felt that whatever he heard, he could now take it in stride.

"Then pass it on to our daughter," he said

"Is that breaking the rule?" Mikayla was still upset.

Ash had no choice but to laugh meaningfully.

He leaned into Mikayla's ear and purposely lowered his voice to make it sound sexier than ever. "Girl, you want to have a baby with me now?"

Mikayla jumped up from the couch, turned and ran out, muttering, "I'm going to check on the animals."

Ash giggled and his anger was now completely subsided by her.

Looking up, Ash met Douglas's speechless eyes.

Douglas said, "If you make things difficult to a girl like that, won't you be afraid to scare her away?"

Ash said, "I can't believe you don't have that kind of intention."

Douglas said, "Even if I have, it's legal and practical. Unlike you, who can only entertain yourself. Be careful you'll be the one who can't get rid of it."

Ash really wanted to beat him up.

He looked at Martha and said, "Martha, you don't care about that?"

Martha looked innocent and said to Ash, "Your brother is the boss of our family."

Ash was instantly outraged.

If it hadn't been for the confirmation that Martha was the secretary who had worked with Douglas for seven years, Ash would have wondered if the world was a fantasy.

Who would have thought that Martha, who had been so rigid for seven years, would turn out like this.

Ash was almost skeptical of his life.

He said, "Martha, you can't do this. You'll spoil my brother. Don't you know that this guy has a bad personality? If you let him hold you down like this, you won't have an easy life in the future."

Martha felt a little helpless. Could the two brothers not be so childish? What kind of naive fight was this? She, the innocent intermediary, was used as a pawn.

She won't be provoked.

Martha said, "But I like your brother just the way he is. I'll do whatever he says."

Ash was at a loss for words.

All he could do was give Martha a thumbs up.

Ash said, "I am convinced. I wish you happiness."

With that, Ash turned and left to find his girl.

He was clearly not a single person, but still forced to see them displaying their affection.

What a world this was.

Douglas looked at Ash's back as he walked away, and laughed without reservation.

His laugh was so loud that Ash could hear it clearly.

Apparently, Douglas saw Ash's back stiffen. He would have turned around and punched him if he hadn't been so sane.

Douglas couldn't have been in a better mood.

He touched Martha's head and said, "Honey, you're awesome."

## **Chapter 560 Great beauty**

Martha found it funny.

She had seen the childish fighting between the two brothers since she had come to Douglas's side seven years earlier.

However, now once again, she was still very speechless.

Martha said, "How could you be so naive when you meet Ash?"

Douglas did that on purpose just now.

Douglas said, "Don't you think it's funny to see him so angry?"

Martha said helplessly, "Why don't you stop being such a jerk?"

Douglas nodded. "Okay, whatever you say," he said

Martha took the bracelet, handed it to Douglas, and said, "You can keep it for me."

Douglas looked at Martha and was about to ask her to keep it for herself when Martha said, "You know how my house is. You can keep this."

It was impossible for her to wear this bracelet on her wrist every day. Otherwise, she would have focused all her attention on this bracelet, afraid that she would bump it, and even more afraid that she would be targeted by dangerous people who knew how valuable it was.

Douglas couldn't help but wonder if that was all there was to it.

He took the box and said, "I'll open a safe for you to store in person."

Martha nodded and leaned on Douglas's shoulder.

Until this moment, she still had a kind of unreal feeling.

She actually became Douglas' wife.

Martha took Douglas's hand and said, "Am I really not dreaming? I am married to you."

Douglas leaned over and kissed Martha's hair. "It's not a dream," he said. "It's real. We're married."

Martha raised her face and looked at Douglas, looking pious and sincere.

She said, "Douglas, I love you so much."

Douglas's Adam's apple bobbed up and down, and his eyes were full of affection.

This was the most exciting moment to hear his beloved girl's eager confession.

Douglas smiled and kissed on Martha's lips.

"Let's have a wedding," he said

He wanted the whole world to know that they were in love.

Martha shook her head. "I don't want a wedding," she said

She was actually a little upset.

She can't fully cope with the crowd.

For the past seven years, though, she had developed a knack for dealing with anyone, all that was based on the premise that she had disguised herself.

She wore a mask and moved freely through the crowd like a warrior.

However, only she knew, after exposing the true appearance, how timid and scared she was.

Up to now, she hadn't gone back to work.

Douglas looked at Martha with concern, understanding her uneasiness.  
He said, "Well, then we won't have a wedding. We'll do it when you want to."

Martha nodded and looked gratefully at Douglas.

She was really grateful to Douglas for his kindness and care.

Martha said, "Thank you, honey."

Douglas's eyes softened.

He loved it so much that she said the word "honey". It was different from the tone of other words. The word carried an inexhaustible gentleness and love, as if they were the whole world to each other.

Douglas took Martha's hand and put it to his lips.

He said, "I love you too, sweetie."

\*

Ash came out of the house and saw Mikayla standing under a tree, talking to a bird.

The bird, named Binky, was a Macaw who arrived at the Torres family early and learned to talk early.

Right now, Mikayla was standing in front of Binky, talking to him.

Rather, Mikayla was forcing Binky to speak like her.

Mikayla said, "Say Ash is the bad guy."

Binky: "..."

Mikayla said, "Say Ash is the bad guy."

Binky: "..."

Mikayla said, "Say it. Ash is the biggest bad guy in the world."

Binky: "..."

Ash couldn't help but wonder how angry she was at him, hoping to find sense of victory in a parrot.

He forgot to tell Mikayla that Binky was a talking parrot, but he was too proud and cold to talk.

In the past, Binky chattered non-stop, and gradually, perhaps felt that it was too uncool, so, he had become a character of the parrot.

Unless he was in a particularly good mood, he will honor to say a word. Otherwise, it was simply impossible.

Frowning, Mikayla poked a branch at Binky. "Can't you talk? You're so stupid."

Now, no one knew if Binky was angry, but she dared to look down on him.

He flapped his wings twice and began to shout at the top of its voice, "Stupid! Stupid! Stupid! Stupid!"

Mikayla's eyes lit up and she even clapped for Binky.

She gave Binky a thumbs-up and said, "You're great, but you have to say that Ash is a bad guy."

Binky said, "Stupid! Stupid!"

Mikayla listened and felt something was wrong.

Why did she think this parrot was talking about her?

Right?

Was that what this was about?

Mikayla was instantly upset and poked Binky with a twig. "You little rascal, are you scolding me?"

Binky seemed to understand what Mikayla was saying, and as if he was deliberately trying to antagonize her, he shouted at the top of his lungs, "Stupid! Stupid!"

Mikayla was left speechless when he told her she was a stupid person while she was a super intelligent student.

She was so angry with him.

Mikayla poked Binky on the wing and said, "If you keep talking nonsense, I'll pluck your feathers."

In addition to being proud, Binky cared so much about his appearance. His feathers were his most treasured possession, so he was now frightened to hear Mikayla say she wanted to pluck them. He flapped his wings and shouted at the top of his lungs, "Beauty, great beauty."