

Healing 871

Chapter 871 Already Arranged

Joshua was so scared that he was paralyzed, and after his body twitched, a foul smell entered Ash's nostrils.

Ash looked down at Joshua's legs and saw a puddle of water there.

No need to ask, he already knew what it was.

Ash's eyes flickered with a hint of disgust. It was truly pathetic how easily he had been frightened to the point of wetting himself.

It was just pitiful for Joshua to act arrogant and bully people. He hadn't even used more brutal means yet.

However, Joshua's cowardice gave Ash an advantage.

Ash rattled the iron rod in his hand, making an even more piercing sound, and his posture became even more intimidating.

He swung the iron rod and made a motion to hit Joshua over the head.

"Speak up! Who made you do this?" Ash shouted.

Joshua was so scared that he tightly closed his eyes and didn't dare to look at Ash.

His body curled up into a ball, and he was shivering all over. "I'll say... I'll say..."

Joshua couldn't resist Ash's threats and finally gave in. Ash threw the iron rod in his hand aside, squatted down, and glared fiercely at Joshua.

Joshua secretly opened his eyes, wanting to sneak a peek at Ash, but was even more frightened.

Ash lost his patience and didn't want to waste any more time with him, saying, "You've got three seconds or I'll break your leg."

Joshua immediately shook his head vigorously, pleading with Ash to spare him.

He said, "It's Alina, she found me."

Ash was not unfamiliar with the name Alina, a woman who coveted Patrick and even went to his master's to show off, but she had already been dealt with by his master.

Upon hearing the name again, Ash furrowed his brow.

This was so strange. This name shouldn't be appearing again.

However, the revengeful heart of a woman should not be underestimated. It was not impossible.

Ash astutely believed that this matter was not going to be so simple. Joshua couldn't just come up with a name so he would blindly trust him.

Ash said, "I warn you, don't try any crooked ideas with me. It won't do you any good."

Joshua immediately shook his head and said to Ash, "Mr. Torres, even if you give me a hundred thousand guts, I wouldn't dare. I was really wrong. I shouldn't have provoked Mikayla, but besides this, I didn't do anything else, I swear."

Ash asked, "Apart from Alina, no one else ordered you?"

Joshua shook his head vigorously again and said, "Mr. Torres, even if there are other people, they are going to order Alina, and they will not order me."

These words were very reasonable.

Ash didn't bother Joshua anymore, but stood up, turned and walked out.

This matter needed to be investigated further.

Joshua let out a long sigh of relief when he saw Ash leave.

He was really scared to death, and he really regretted it.

What the hell was wrong with him? Why should he provoke Mikayla?

It was all about that woman Alina, who instilled in him the Read family had long since fallen, and none of the Read family sisters can do anything to him. She said Aimee and Mikayla were now relying on the Hayden family. In fact, people in the Hayden family had long been unhappy with the two of them.

He also blamed himself that he was obsessed with lust. He thought Mikayla was beautiful, so he forgot everything for a while, and rushed up regardless.

Anyway, he just wanted to play with her and wouldn't be serious about her.

Who would have thought that he would provoke someone who shouldn't be provoked.

At this moment, he was extremely regretful.

Joshua didn't dare to let Ash untie the rope on his body, so he could only lie on the ground stiffly, letting his body go numb without daring to make a sound.

Ash walked out, pulled out his phone from his pocket, and called Patrick directly.

"Patrick, Joshua says it's Alina, but I don't think it's just her," Ash said.

He told Patrick the situation he asked from Joshua, and left the rest to Patrick.

After hanging up the phone, Ash wanted to go directly to Mikayla, but the phone rang again.

The caller was Douglas.

Ash picked up the phone and heard Douglas ask, "Did you catch that kid from the Howe family?"

Ash responded, and said, "That's right, Douglas. Help me teach the Howe family a lesson, so that they won't be so confused."

Douglas naturally understood what Ash's so-called lesson meant, and he said, "Do I need your reminding? It's already been arranged."

Chapter 872 Did Douglas and Martha Say When the Wedding will be Held?

Ash immediately offered his sincerest flattery upon hearing this, "Douglas, you're reliable. With you around, we can achieve twice the results with half the effort."

Douglas was not interested in hearing such words and said directly, "Alright, let's not talk about these things. Has Mikayla finished her military training? Mom and Dad are asking about both of you. Bring her back for a meal."

"Okay, I'll take her back in a bit," Ash replied.

After hanging up the phone, Ash found Mikayla.

Mikayla had been lost in thought about her sister's situation and hadn't heard anything until Ash touched her head and she realized he had come over.

Looking up at Ash, she asked him, "Ash, did you find out everything?"

"Yeah," Ash replied. "I talked to Patrick about it and left the rest to them."

In fact, this matter didn't need Ash to intervene since investigating something was easy for Patrick and his team.

But Ash still wanted to handle it personally because Joshua that bastard had set his sights on Mikayla. How could he possibly tolerate that?

Mikayla looked at him with concern when she heard this and said worriedly, "Ash... you didn't really beat him up, did you?"

She was still very worried since seeing how angry Ash got, which made it hard not to imagine what he would do if pushed too far.

What if he accidentally killed him? That wouldn't be good at all!

Ash felt moved by Mikayla's concern but also couldn't help but feel amused by it as well. He said, "Do

you really think so little of me?"

Mikayla didn't say anything but just silently watched him while showing worry in her eyes.

Ash continued saying, "Don't worry. I never laid a hand on him. He spilled everything without any force being used."

Mikayla looked at him incredulously for a moment before becoming even more confused than before.

What kind of situation was this now? Why did everything seem so strange?

Ash explained further, "That guy is nothing but a coward who gets scared easily. I just threatened him with an iron rod without even lifting it up once."

He still hadn't told Mikayla that Joshua wet himself from fear.

He couldn't let his beautiful girlfriend hear such dirty details.

Mikayla pursed her lips together as she tried piecing together what happened here, already having some ideas forming in mind.

When people are in extreme fear, some physiological reactions will occur.

Mikayla disliked it in her heart, because it was really dirty enough.

Not wanting to mention Joshua anymore, Mikayla squeezed Ash's hand and said, "Then what are we going to do now?"

They didn't need to take care of the rest of the matter, so they can leave.

Ash said, "My brother just told us to go back for dinner."

"Okay." Mikayla nodded immediately, forgetting about Joshua.

She hadn't seen Martha for a long time, and she missed her.

"Let's go then, let's go back," Ash said.

The two didn't care about Joshua anymore. Anyway, someone will deal with him later.

On the way back to Torres' house, Mikayla suddenly thought of something, and asked Ash, "Ash, did Douglas and Martha say when they will have their wedding?"

Chapter 873 It's Still Daytime

"I'm really not sure about this," Ash said. He was often away from home for long periods of time and didn't usually talk to Douglas about this matter.

"I'll go back and ask later," Ash said.

Mikayla nodded and said, "Can I be Martha's bridesmaid?"

Ash didn't even hesitate and answered directly, "Sure."

Mikayla did the math with her fingers and said, "If everyone asks me to be the bridesmaid, I can be it about ten times."

Ash was rendered speechless upon hearing Mikayla's words.

He turned to Mikayla and said, "Love being a bridesmaid so much?"

"No, it's just that I haven't done it before. It's something new," Mikayla said.

Ash chuckled and said, "Isn't it said that if a woman is a bridesmaid more than three times, she won't get married?"

She even asked to be everyone's bridesmaid. Did that mean she was not planning on getting married?

Upon hearing this, Mikayla furrowed her brow and said, "But don't I have you? What? Are you planning on not marrying me?"

As she spoke, Mikayla became aggrieved.

She was very determined to be with Ash and had never thought that anything unexpected would happen.

Ash had a moment of mixed emotions and felt like he had become the heartless person who deceived others' feelings.

He clearly didn't mean that.

Ash said, "I mean, in case something happens to me one day..."

"Phew, phew, phew!" Mikayla immediately interrupted Ash's words and was so angry that her eyes turned red.

"Why do you curse yourself like this? If you keep saying things like that, I'll really start to think that you don't want to marry me," Mikayla said.

What kind of words were these? To avoid marrying her, he can even say that he might have an accident. It was probably an attempt to infuriate her.

The more she thought, the angrier Mikayla became, and tears began to fall down with a pitter-patter sound.

Ash never expected that his words would make the girl cry.

He quickly stopped the car, unbuckled his seatbelt, leaned over and hugged Mikayla.

"Baby, you know that's not what I meant," Ash said.

Mikayla, on the other hand, was completely caught up in her emotions and raised her hand to strike Ash's chest, her eyes turning red with anger.

She said, "You just don't want to marry me, Ash. You're a liar, a big emotional liar. How could you be like this? I hate you, I hate you so much! Waaah..."

She had never felt so wronged before. Except in front of Aimee, when she had cried like this. At this moment, Mikayla can't even listen to anything.

Ash was really panicked and completely at a loss.

He reached over, unbuckled Mikayla, and scooped her up, straight into his lap.

His big hand fell on Mikayla's back, soothing her with gentle pats.

Ash said, "It's my fault. I was wrong. I said the wrong things. Baby, I'm sorry."

He didn't tell Mikayla to stop crying because he knew very well that if Mikayla didn't cry her heart out, she wouldn't be able to stop.

However, Mikayla like this truly made him feel heartbroken. He felt both emotionally and physically hurt.

Ash's own eyes turned red and he held Mikayla even tighter, wishing he could rub her into his own flesh.

After an unknown amount of time, Mikayla was still crying. Fortunately, her sobs had weakened considerably and she seemed genuinely exhausted from all the tears.

Ash gently patted Mikayla's back, soothing her with care.

At this moment, someone knocked on the car window. Ash looked over and saw a traffic police officer in uniform standing next to the car, looking at the window expressionlessly. Of course, the traffic police cannot see the situation inside.

Ash was in a hurry and didn't pay attention to whether parking was allowed here.

Seeing the traffic police now, he understood what was going on.

He patted Mikayla's back and whispered, "Sweetheart, sit back down. The police are here."

Mikayla can now listen and understand what was being said. She sobbed as she climbed back to the passenger seat from Ash's lap.

However, the amplitude of the movement was too large, causing the body of the car to shake violently.

Ash clearly saw the expression of the traffic police officer becoming even more speechless.

He also had some helplessness, which made it difficult not to cause any misunderstandings.

Ash didn't get out of the car until Mikayla was seated in the passenger seat. As soon as he looked up, he met the annoyed gaze of the traffic police officer.

The traffic police said, "What are you doing in the car? Don't you know that parking is not allowed here?"

His gaze fell on Ash's tear-stained shoulders, his expression even more profound.

Ash had a good attitude and said to the traffic police, "I'm sorry, officer. There was a little accident just now and I didn't pay attention. You can issue me a ticket and I will accept it."

Ash's good attitude helped to calm down some of the irritation. The officer handed the ticket to Ash and said, "Drive away quickly."

Ash nodded, without objection.

As Ash was about to get into the car, he heard the cop say, "Find another place to get your kicks. It's daytime on the street."

Ash, unable to explain anything, awkwardly pulled open the door and got into the car.

Chapter 874 That would be Outrageous

Back in the car, Ash's head was throbbing a little.

"Are all cops this bold when they talk?" he wondered aloud.

Mikayla had calmed down by now and had heard what the cop said to Ash. Her eyes were swollen from crying, but they now sparkled with a hidden smile.

Ash felt relieved when he saw her smile. "Baby, let me find a place to park," he said.

The cop hadn't left yet and seemed to be watching them closely. If they didn't leave soon, he would come back and issue them another ticket while lecturing them again.

Ash didn't want to give him that chance again, so he quickly drove off. When they found a parking spot, Ash turned off the engine and turned towards Mikayla.

"Baby," he began solemnly. "I know you already know this even if I don't say it out loud, but I have to tell you anyway. Mikayla, I love you so much! I won't marry anyone else. All I want is to be with you."

Mikayla listened as Ash spoke seriously. Her eyes welled up again involuntarily at his words.

"Ash," she murmured softly as she looked into his eyes intently.

Ash took hold of her face gently in his hands and continued speaking earnestly, "Baby girl... you're making my heart ache... and other parts too..."

Mikayla raised an eyebrow quizzically at him. She wasn't inexperienced or naive enough not to understand what that meant.

She gave him an annoyed look for being so blunt about it but couldn't help feeling curious about what else was on his mind...

Ash chuckled wryly at her expression before taking hold of her chin firmly between two fingers. Forcing her gaze back onto him once more, he said, "But baby...I'm not really that strong right now..."

Mikayla thought for a moment before replying confidently, "Actually...maybe there's something I can do..."

She wasn't one of those prudish girls after all – if things moved too fast when she was in the high school, then maybe some things might sound less than flattering...

Now that she was the freshman in the university, Mikayla had some confidence.

Ash froze when he heard the words, and looked at Mikayla deeply.

Naturally, he wouldn't think that Mikayla was teasing him on purpose, because her expression was so innocent.

However, even Mikayla's innocence made Ash feel that his life might be on the line. He was an adult man, and the girl who said this to him in front of him was the girl he held dear to his heart.

It would be outrageous if he really didn't have any thoughts about her.

However, they were in the car.

If Ash hadn't been ticketed, he might still be tempted to turn Mikayla into his own woman in the car, but there was not only one way to help him.

However, the traffic policeman's words still rang in his ears. When perhaps Ash needed help, and it was somewhere else.

Chapter 875 Although being Frightened

Ash reached out and ruffled Mikayla's hair, saying, "You have no shame even in broad daylight." Mikayla snorted lightly. Then she seemed to think of something and said with a sly smile, "Ash, that night you didn't seem interested in me at all. Are you not interested in me?"

Ash was speechless.

This girl really had no fear. How dared she provoke him like this? When Mikayla spoke, she even looked down at Ash's legs.

She clearly saw it all, but how could Ash endure it? It was just not logical.

Mikayla guessed one possibility – maybe he really wasn't interested in her.

In an instant, Mikayla thought of what had happened before and felt wronged again. She was ready to make a scene with Ash once more.

However, Ash did not give her the chance.

He gritted his teeth and said firmly, "Mikayla, wait until we get home."

After speaking these words, he immediately made a phone call to Douglas without waiting for any response from Mikayla. He told Douglas on the phone, "I'll come back with Mikayla after a few days.

There is something I need to take care of here today." And then he hung up without waiting for Douglas' reply.

Mikayla was struck dumb.

Suddenly realizing what was happening around her made Mikayla feel scared and timid again.

She asked hesitantly, "Is it okay if we don't go back for dinner? After all, we already agreed on it earlier."

According to her understanding of the Torres family, they must have prepared many dishes already.

Ash knew exactly what she meant by this question, but decided teaching her any lessons right now as there were certain things that should never be spoken about casually between men and women, especially when one person loved another so deeply.

The car quickly arrived at Maple Street Apartment.

This time around, Mikayla was truly frightened. She didn't know whether or not she should get off the car.

As expected, she didn't need to make any choices because Ash had already come over, pulled open the door, and directly carried her out of the car.

Mikayla couldn't even utter a sound. Her hands were tightly wrapped around Ash's neck while inside her head, everything started going blank.

Ash did not stop for even a moment. He carried Mikayla into their house without hesitation.

The moment the door closed, Mikayla looked towards Ash as if awakened from a dream.

However, before she didn't even see Ash's face clearly, she just felt the black shadow press down, and

the next second, her lips were kissed.

All along, Ash had been very gentle to her. Many times, Mikayla can clearly feel how much Ash cherished her.

However, at this moment, Ash was fierce and aggressive, rushing towards her.

Mikayla was a little dizzy from his enthusiasm.

She didn't even know how she was carried back to the room. Ash's forbearance sounded in his ears, "Baby, you can call a stop."

If she didn't shout to stop, he really can't stop.

Although Mikayla was a little timid, she was already here, and she herself will look forward to it.

So, Mikayla hooked Ash's neck, raised her head and kissed him, telling Ash her choice with actions.

Chapter 876 Really Gonna be Parents

The Torres Mansion.

Douglas stared at his phone screen, which had gone black after Ash hung up on him.

Martha came downstairs and saw Douglas with a gloomy expression. She asked, puzzled, "What's wrong? You look so unhappy."

Douglas reached out to Martha and pulled her onto his lap. He wrapped his big hand around her waist and said, "I don't know what Ash's doing everyday."

Upon hearing this, Martha understood immediately. "He called to say he won't be back for dinner?" she asked.

"Yeah," Douglas replied with a nod. He rested his chin on Martha's shoulder and said, "He's old enough but doesn't give us peace of mind."

Martha chuckled at that remark and rubbed Douglas' hair before saying, "Okay then. I'll go tell your Mom they're not coming back."

Douglas nodded but didn't let go of Martha yet again.

Every time he acted clingy like this, it left her helpless. So she kissed him on the face before getting up from his lap.

In the kitchen was a pot of braised pork belly simmering away. Its aroma filled the air and hit Martha's taste buds directly.

Before she could even speak though, she suddenly felt an overwhelming urge to vomit.

She quickly covered her mouth in shock as if something had turned upside down inside of her stomach.

Mrs. Torres, Hattie Jones was worried sick about what was happening and called for help from one of their servants while chasing after Martha herself.

Douglas who had been sitting on the sofa saw both women run out in panic, so he got up too and followed them into the washroom where he heard retching sounds coming from inside.

Hattie kept patting Martha's back while asking what happened, but it seemed like all questions were pointless since all that mattered now was getting rid off whatever made the poor girl feel so sick.

Finally when everything settled down, Douglas helped Martha get up while giving her some water to rinse out mouth, but noticed how happy Hattie looked, which confused him greatly.

Martha also noticed how happy Hattie looked but couldn't understand why. It wasn't like anyone enjoyed seeing someone else feeling ill.

Hattie asked Douglas to help Martha out, and after she sat down on the sofa, she said, "Martha, how long has it been since you period?"

As soon as she said so, not to mention Martha was frightened, even Douglas was dumbfounded and

didn't react for a long time.

Hattie was annoyed and amused seeing the two of them like this.

"What's wrong? Scared?" Hattie felt a little helpless.

Neither Douglas nor Martha were careless people, but they didn't even notice.

Martha finally realized what happened to her, but she still couldn't believe it.

She touched her stomach, looked at Hattie again, and asked tentatively, "Hattie, you mean I'm..."

"I'm not mistaken. Let's take a test in a while, and then go to the hospital for an examination." Hattie said.

For a moment, Martha didn't know how to react.

This was, she was really going to have Douglas' baby.

Looking up to meet Douglas' gaze, Martha opened her mouth and said, "We're really going to be parents."

Chapter 877 Never Answering the Phone

Douglas was also a bit stunned and took a while to recover. His gaze fell on Martha's belly, and although he hadn't fully recovered from the shock, his eyes softened slightly.

His big hand landed on Martha's belly as he said, "Unbelievable."

Hattie glared at her eldest son and said, "What's so unbelievable about it? When a couple has good feelings for each other, they naturally have children."

She even felt it was slow.

With Douglas and Martha being so affectionate all the time but still not having children yet, she had been worried. She had even told her husband that if their youngest son had children before their oldest son did, then they would have something to worry about.

After all, their youngest daughter-in-law was still so young.

Of course, in reality there was no direct relationship between these two things. When love was strong enough, it just happened naturally.

Thinking of her youngest son made Hattie ask strangely, "What time is it now? Why haven't they arrived yet?"

It wasn't until then that Martha remembered she needed to go to the kitchen and tell Hattie that Ash and Mikayla wouldn't be coming for dinner tonight.

Hattie didn't say anything when she heard this, because those two kids were always doing whatever they wanted anyway.

But while dinner could be skipped over easily enough without them there tonight, telling them about Martha's pregnancy couldn't wait any longer.

Douglas called Ash's phone but no one answered.

The next day after taking Martha to the hospital for an examination, it became clear: she was pregnant – already over two months along!

Martha blushed when she found out how careless she'd been not noticing sooner, but since there really was a little baby growing inside of her now – more than anything else -she felt happy!

At first, Douglas didn't react much differently than usual, but after leaving the hospital, his whole demeanor changed drastically- visibly tense with nerves showing through every inch of him.

When he got intimate with Martha before, which wasn't necessarily very frequent, things tended to get pretty wild. They hadn't paid attention at all what with everything else going on in life lately especially considering what doctors said they should avoid during pregnancy –especially within three months.

Martha noticed Douglas acting strange too, knowing exactly why he felt this way. She held Douglas's hand and said, "Don't think too much about it. You see, I'm in good shape. It's not an absolute thing that I'm unstable for three months. I don't feel uncomfortable at all." Douglas held Martha's hand, the gentler she was at the moment, the more apologetic he felt. In sex, it had always been because he liked it, he will pester Martha, and Martha will cooperate with him. Douglas said, "It's my fault that I didn't find out in time." Martha shook her head and said, "Okay, let's not blame ourselves. Now the baby is healthy and I don't feel uncomfortable. Don't scare yourself." Douglas responded, but he was thinking that he could not scare himself. However, he could scare Ash. So Douglas called Ash again. From yesterday to now, he had made several phone calls, but he didn't know what he was doing, so he kept refusing to answer the phone.

Chapter 878 Did I Wake You Up?

Ash didn't answer the phone until the second night. As soon as he picked up, he heard Douglas's speechless voice, "If you don't pick up the phone soon, I'll start to suspect that something has happened." After all, he had just beaten Joshua from the Howe family and they might want revenge. "What's wrong?" Ash asked. Douglas usually wouldn't call him so many times. When he answered just now, Ash saw that there were more than thirty calls missed. This was not like Douglas's style at all. Ash didn't think anything would happen but this abnormal situation made him unconsciously think a little bit more about it. Unexpectedly, Douglas said to him, "There is nothing special going on except for one thing – you're going to be an uncle." Just by listening to his voice alone, Ash could tell how happy Douglas was. At this moment, Ash wasn't fully awake yet and hadn't figured out what being an uncle meant when Douglas told him about it. For a while, Ash reacted and understood that Douglas came to show off towards him. "Congratulations," said Ash. Upgrading his status naturally made him happy but besides that, there were some things that left Ash speechless – Douglas must have been planning something with this news of becoming an uncle. Sure enough, after receiving congratulations from Ash, Douglas said, "As an uncle, your responsibilities are not small." Ash was speechless. This little guy hadn't even been born yet and his unreliable father was already thinking about how to exploit his position as an uncle? This gave Ash a headache. Douglas continued speaking, "Of course gifts are essential! Seeing as you haven't married yet, I won't be too demanding and make you empty your pockets, but how much sincerity you show depends on where you put me in your heart." Ash hung up directly without saying anything else. He didn't want anything to do with this big brother of his right now! The next second, the phone rang again. Although Ash did not want to answer it, at the same time he knew if he did not pick up, then it would only give Douglas another reason for teasing him later on, which will only get worse over time due Douglas's personality traits.

So reluctantly, Ash picked up the phone again.

Douglas was not unhappy because Ash hung up the phone. On the contrary, he seemed to have seized the opportunity, and said to Ash, "Look at you, you have such a big temper. It's not good. You're gonna be an uncle and you must be prudent in the future. Don't affect your nephew or niece."

Finally, Ash said, "Let's wait until my nephew or niece is born."

Douglas stopped making trouble with Ash. This time, Ash hung up the phone, but he didn't call again.

Ash pinched the space between his brows speechlessly.

What was going on here?

How came they were all pregnant together?

He'd never seen them so active before.

The girl beside him moved. Ash looked down and saw Mikayla open her eyes.

The corners of her eyes were still red, and she looked at him pitifully, as if she had been bullied miserably.

Ash kissed Mikayla's forehead and asked softly, "Did it wake you up?"

Mikayla shook her head and said, "I'm thirsty and want to drink water."

Her voice was hoarse, and she looked even more pitiful when she spoke.

Chapter 879 Call her that Way Habitually

He got up from the bed and went to pour water for Mikayla.

Mikayla gulped down a big glass but still felt thirsty, looking at Ash pitifully.

Ash's eyes grew hot under her gaze, his Adam's apple involuntarily rolling as he wanted to pinch Mikayla's waist and do something more.

Normally, the girl was mischievous in front of him, but last night she was unusually well-behaved.

He let her do whatever he wanted.

He liked hearing her voice so he asked her to speak louder.

The girl cooperated very well and was extremely obedient.

The result of being so obedient was that her throat became completely hoarse.

Ash couldn't bear it but also felt itchy in his heart from being seduced by Mikayla's behavior.

Mikayla recognized Ash's expression towards her and panicked all over, quickly covering his mouth with a pitiful look, saying "my throat hurts."

She really didn't have the strength to shout anymore.

Ash kissed lightly on Mikayla's palm while saying, "I'll go help you pour some more water."

Mikayla nodded obediently and breathed a sigh of relief when she saw that Ash had actually left the room this time around.

Drinking two glasses of water in a row made Mikayla feel slightly better.

Ash wiped off the corners of her mouth and said, "Are you hungry? Do you want something to eat?"

Mikayla wasn't actually hungry but after being asked by Ash like this, she felt like she needed to eat something anyway.

So Mikayla nodded and said, "Yes."

Once again astonished by how sweet-tempered she could be sometimes, Ash held up her little face for another kiss before getting up to order takeout on his phone.

However, he struggled with what exactly they should order since Mikayla had just drank two glasses of water, which meant that nothing seemed appetizing right now for them both..

After he flipped through several restaurants without success, Mikayla shook her head.

Then Ash asked, "Honey, you don't want me to do it myself?"

Mikayla was struck dumb.

That was not necessary.

She knew Ash was out of place in the kitchen, and to be on the safe side, he had better not do it.

Mikayla finally took Ash's phone into hand herself. She scrolled through until seeing grilled shrimp on screen, causing brightening eyes as if having an epiphany moment.

Pointing at the screen showing grilled shrimp, she said, "I want this."

Actually most times Ash didn't care much about what food choices were made by Mikayla, yet when it came down specifically grilled shrimp dish, he really did not want Mikayla eating it.

There was no other reason, because this thing was not very healthy after all. Now that her throat was like this, and they hadn't eaten for a long time, Ash was really worried about Mikayla's body.

However, Mikayla insisted, "I just want to eat this."

Ash couldn't bear Mikayla's acting like a spoiled child. And if she wanted to kill him, he would give his life to her immediately.

So, Ash said, "Okay, eat whatever you want, as long as you like it."

Mikayla became happy, hugged Ash's neck and kissed him, saying, "Hubby, you're the best."

Last night, Ash coaxed Mikayla to call him hubby a lot, but now, she called him this way habitually.

Chapter 880 Make Her Happy First

After receiving Ash's approval, Mikayla didn't hesitate to order a spicy dish and made sure to note that she wanted it extremely hot. Ash couldn't help but feel speechless as he watched Mikayla operate his phone.

This girl really wasn't afraid of hurting herself.

After finishing her order, Mikayla handed the phone back to Ash and curiously asked, "Who called you just now?"

"Douglas," Ash replied.

"What did he want?" Mikayla asked with interest.

Usually, Douglas wouldn't call Ash unless there was something important going on.

Thinking about the call, Ash said somewhat exasperatedly, "Martha is pregnant and Douglas came to show off."

This was too much. Just yesterday she had talked with Ash about whether or not Douglas and Martha were planning on holding the wedding ceremony soon. And today he told her that Martha was pregnant?

Mikayla felt a mix of emotions inside of her. She pouted and said, "Doesn't this mean my dream of being a bridesmaid has fallen through again?"

"Not necessarily," replied Ash.

"I haven't asked them when they're having the ceremony yet." Who knew? They might hold the wedding soon after all.

Thinking for a moment, Mikayla suddenly thought of another couple who would give her an opportunity to be a bridesmaid – Averi and River. As far as she knew, they hadn't announced any pregnancy news yet so there might still be hope for her.

She quickly grabbed her phone and sent Averi a message, asking when they were planning on having their wedding ceremony.

At that moment, Averi was giving her cat a bath when she heard the notification sound from her phone

so she asked River if he could check it out for her.

After reading the message from Mikayla, River gave Averı an enigmatic look, which made Averı suspicious prompting.

“What’s up? Why are you looking at me like that?”

River read out loud the message from Mikayla: “Averi, what time are you thinking about having your wedding ceremony? Can I be your bridesmaid?”

Averi froze in shock upon hearing this. She looked towards River, and her face couldn’t help being stained with crimson.

Although Averı felt it very strange when she heard this, it was such a coincidence that when she asked River to read the message for her, what he saw was such a content.

There was always misunderstanding.

Averi was genuinely concerned that River would take this message as a hint from her to him.

She wrapped the washed cat in a towel, stood up, and said to River, “River, I don’t know why Mikayla asked this suddenly. Don’t get me wrong.”

The two of them were actually just getting started, and Averı really didn’t want to be thought of a person who wanted a wedding ceremony strongly.

Hearing her eagerly explaining, River frowned instead, and his eyes became more profound.

Averi couldn’t figure out what he was thinking at the moment, and was about to explain again, but she heard River said in great frustration, “Misunderstanding, that means, you don’t want to marry me?”

Averi was speechless.

How did it become like this?

She suddenly felt that no matter what she said at the moment, it might be wrong, and it was very possible that it would become worse.

Anyway, the most important thing now was to make him happy first.