Chapter 7

Before Sally could come up with an explanation, Elijah's extremely thin lips pressed onto hers.

He locked onto her arms and had her imprisoned in his iron embrace as he willfully kissed her.

Sally was dizzy from his cold breath that invaded her space.

She almost thought that her soul was about to get sucked away by his kiss.

He released her and smiled wickedly. "Mrs. Moses, was that to your satisfaction?"

Sally's heart twisted into a bundled mess.

She struggled to break free of his grip, only to get imprisoned by him once more.

The distance between them was too close and too dangerous.

Sally continued her struggle in Elijah's unending grip.

Eventually, Sally ran out of energy.

She pouted. "How are you so strong...?"

Before marriage, Grandpa Moses had reminded her time and again that Elijah had a weak body and was prone to illness. She should take good care of him.

Hence, Sally expected Elijah to be a sickly figure like her grandmother.

Yet, now, her thoughts were proven to be wrong as she looked down at the huge hands that clamped onto her slender waist.

She had always claimed to have a strong body, but she could not even overpower this 'sickly person'!

The discontented look on Sally's face as she pouted resembled very much like a peach.

Elijah smiled. He shifted her into a more comfortable position on his lap. "It is only my eyes that are blind. I'm very healthy everywhere else."

As he said that, he put his face to her ear and chuckled wickedly. "Would you like to try it out right now, Mrs. Moses?"

Sally's heart started beating wildly.

Her face burnt like fire as she incessantly shook her head. "No, no, no! I don't wanna!"

Elijah got playful. "No?

"Didn't Mrs. Moses say... that you would bear me children?"

"I, I... I will give you children for sure, but not... not now!"

Sally was terrified into incoherence!

She could not grasp Elijah's mood. She was really afraid that he would...

"Anyway, just... no!"

He did not say anything. He stared at her silently with a ruthless and dangerous gaze.

Sally was frightened by his eyes.

He looked like he would just...

Like an injured bunny, she looked at him with tears welling in her eyes. "No..."

Deep in her bones, she was still a traditional and conservative woman.

She could not accept such wild ideas...

Elijah gave her a small smile. "I can ask the driver to get out of the car."

"That's not right either... I've heard about so many accidents..."

She said tentatively as she attempted to figure out his temperament. "We can do it at home..."

The man laughed at her. "But isn't Mrs. Moses doubting my ability?"

"No, no!"

Sally nodded violently. "Yes, I took the wrong medicine. Those aren't meant for you."

Not meant for him?

A smile played around at the corner of Elijah's lips. "Then, Mrs. Moses, who... is this medicine meant for?"

"..." Sally could not answer him.

The entire incident seemed to turn murkier with her most recent explanation.

In her haste, she could only make another attempt to grasp at straws. "It's for my good friend, Evonne. Her boyfriend faces a lot of problems in bed. That's why she bought the medicine in the hospital. We mistook each other's medicine by accident."

Since Evonne Turner dared to troll her, she would not hesitate to throw her under the bus!

Spouting nonsense with a serious look on her face, her actions triggered a slight sense of humor in Elijah's exquisite face.

Upon realizing that Elijah's mood had lightened up, Sally held his arm and shook it. "It's true that I mistook the medicine. How could I ever think of my hubby as problematic?"

Her voice was sticky and sweet as though immersed in honey.

The car came to a halt.

Indifferently, Elijah said, "You have half an hour to get changed."

His voice retained its huskiness, but it was clear to Sally that there was joy in his voice now!

It seemed like he was no longer angry!

She got out of his arms and subsequently, the car in a hurry.

As she stepped out of the car, she turned around to look at him as though she remembered something. "Aren't you getting out?"

Elijah puckered his lips ever so slightly. "Is Mrs. Moses asking me if I'm getting out of the car because she wants to bring the matter that we discussed just now into the bedroom?"

The moment he completed his sentence, Sally had fled into the villa in a flash.

Looking at her figure that flaunted her youth, Elijah threw both his hands to the back of his head and a small smile started to appear at the corner of his lips.

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Sally and Aunt Leigh terrorized the walk-in wardrobe for ten whole minutes before mutually settling on a very ladylike, little pinkish-white dress for her.

After changing into the dress, Aunt Leigh worked diligently to put make-up on Sally in a style that matched her dress.

This was the first time, aside from her wedding yesterday, that Sally wore such a dainty dress and had such beautiful make-up on.

Looking at her doll-like self in the mirror, Sally spun around in excitement.

Aunt Leigh smiled at her. "Madam, half an hour is nearly up."

Hearing that, Sally recollected her senses, picked up her purse, and hurtled out the door in her seven-centimeters-tall heels.

The young lady could not hold her emotions in. She wanted to show off to Elijah the moment she got into the car.

However, when her gaze landed on the black silk ribbon wrapped across the man's eyes, she swallowed her words.

Elijah would not be able to see...

No matter how pretty she became, he would never be able to see her, and neither would he compliment her.

Looking slightly lost, she pursed her lips. "We can go now."

Elijah gave her an indifferent glance. "Drive."

The car started.

"Aunt Leigh has always had good taste."

Elijah's usual deep voice sounded much gentler than before. "You should be very beautiful right now."

Sally perked up.

"That's right. That's right! Aunt Leigh really knows how to pick a dress!"

"Lemme tell you!"

She started describing how beautiful her attire was today in excitement as she took his hand to touch her. "This is a bow. Can you feel it? It's the really pretty kind!

"This is tailored to keep the waist in. You feel it, right? The cutting made me look very slim..."

Throughout their journey, she put the man's hand all over her body without any impure intentions.

Occasionally, his hand would come into contact with her smooth skin. She did not think too much of it and continued to speak animatedly.

Looking at how energetic she was, Elijah smiled despite himself.

This silly girl.

Just when Sally started to get thirsty from talking, the car came to a halt.

The driver propped up the foldable wheelchair in an orderly manner, opened the car door, and helped Elijah into the wheelchair.

Sally was dumbfounded at the sight of the magnificent residence before her eyes.

She thought Elijah's villa was already luxurious.

Never would she have expected...

"Elijah, you've found time to visit the ol' family house, eh?"

"Oh, right. I nearly forgot that you just got married yesterday. You bringing your wife over to see Grandfather?"

A man's voice laden with insults sounded.

Sally frowned and turned to the source of the voice.

At the entrance to the old family house, a man in black stood with his hands crossed in front of his chest. The corners of his lips were curled up into a smile as he looked at Sally and Elijah.

When she saw the man, he lifted his head to look at her. The moment their eyes came into contact, the man gave her a flirty eyebrow flash without any warning. "This must be my sister-in-law that just got married yesterday?"

Sally felt a wave of disgust.

Sally recognized him from the family portrait in the Moses house. This was his elder cousin, Wendell Moses, son of Elijah's second uncle, Uncle Daniel.

It never occurred to her that, despite his looks, he was such a frivolous man!

Wendell walked toward them and boldly ogled Sally. "Why, I didn't expect my sister-in-law to be such a beauty."

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