

Chapter 25 Posture

Marcus's birth mother committed suicide by jumping into the sea, so she, her future mother-in-law, is not the mistress who broke up his family, and because of this, Marcus would openly accept this stepmother.

Lily knows the reason for this, so she also plans to bond with her future mother-in-law.

"Auntie, do you think this flower I put here looks good?" She deliberately lowered her posture.

"It looks good, but it would look better with this frangipani instead."

"It is. Ma'am, you are really great."

The middle-aged noblewoman smiled amiably, "You're engaged, and you still call me Ma'am, huh?"

Hearing this, Lily's face flushed, and she curled her lips and called her sweetly, "Mom."

"Well, that's right. Although Marcus is hesitant to call me mom, I truly like you as my daughter-in-law. Mom will definitely treat you like my own daughter."

"Thanks, Mom."

"Well, then, would you like to hear Mom rant a little more?"

Lily frowned slightly, raised her eyes towards

her, and heard her say: "Now your father-in-law and I are retired at home. There is nothing to do but to grow plants and keep goldfish. If you two have kids, we can look after them for you, your father will not be bored all day long."

"Mom..." Lily's face burned even more.

"What are you shy about? Women all have to go through this. You give birth early, and you can also recover easily. Listen to mom, you and Marcus go take the premarital examination one of these days. A man will really mature after he has a family."

Now that Marcus has proposed to her, if she can get pregnant with his child early, maybe he can really forget about that woman completely and save the future trouble.

Lily thought about it, only to feel that this is a good way, and then gladly said yes.

Marcus was also very happy to accompany her to the examination. Seeing the man's reaction, the last concern in Lily's mind finally dissipated.

Perhaps, this time he was really letting go of that woman.

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One day later.

Marcus was holding an old photo in his hand, and the girl in the photo was 17 or 18 years old, in a

white dress with canvas shoes, black hair down to her waist, smile bright as warm as that summer sun.

This is the only photo he found in the old house.

As he was lost in thought, his assistant knocked on his office door.

The man put the photo away in the drawer before saying, "Come in."

"Mr. Newman, the hospital's examination report is here."

The assistant immediately handed up the file in his hand.

Marcus frowned, turning over the checklist.

This was specially arranged yesterday when he and Lily went for a premarital checkup.

Looking at the physical examination report, the man's face darkened, in the end, the gloom under his eyes almost cooled the entire office down.

He knew it!

Marcus slammed the report on the table, got up, and paced to the window, silent.

The assistant frowned in confusion and subconsciously and curiously swept the report on the table.

This glance, however, made his eyes widen in

surprise.

It's not because, on Lily's checklist, the column for gynecological examination said that a hymen repair operation was performed.

Rather, because...

The physical examination showed that her both kidneys were intact.

What's going on here?

He clearly remembered that Miss. Lily had transplanted a kidney to Mr. Newman to save his life!

And now why would her...

"Mr. Newman? Did the hospital make a mistake?" He couldn't help but question.