

Pregnant 1361

Chapter 1361 The Wedding: I Never Agreed to the Breakup

Monica stopped caring about Finn. She figured he would leave on his own after he readjusted his emotions in a while anyway.

In fact, she did not have to worry about him getting hurt. Even if he did, he could protect himself.

With that, she lifted the blanket and went to the bathroom without any clothes on her.

At first, she was drunk and groggy, so she could still sleep. However, now that she was awake, she would feel very uncomfortable with the smell of alcohol.

Hence, she went to take a shower, and by the time she came out of the shower, Finn might have left.

As the sound of the shower came from the bathroom, Finn's eyes were fixed on the bathroom. However, he wanted to leave, so he turned around and left.

Just like all the times he had had a conflict with Monica, he would instinctively choose to protect himself, and leaving now would be the best way to protect himself. After all, Monica had explained everything clearly, and she did not love him that much.

However, he suddenly stopped walking. Even though he knew that he was hurt, he did not want to protect himself. Instead, he wanted to get Monica.

He even realized that he could not accept what Monica said about her not loving him. He could not accept that she saved him because she did not want to live anymore and wanted to return what she owed him.

He was really panicking. For the first time in their relationship, he felt nervous and afraid.

No matter how many times they quarreled and broke up, deep down, he knew how Monica felt about him. However, this was the only time he felt that Monica was not lying.

He did not think that Monica was doing this to attract his attention. The current Monica was different from the Monica of the past, so she would not be childish enough to test him with such a thing.

She knew very well that once she said that, their relationship would be over. Yet, she said it; she had abandoned their relationship.

Finn suppressed his emotions, but deep down, he was starting to break down.

He had never thought that the fact that Monica did not love him would be a huge blow to him. No matter how hard he forced himself to accept it, he could not accept it.

He was still standing at the door of Monica's room, motionless, when Monica came out of the shower with a towel casually wrapped around her body.

As she did not expect Finn to still be here, she furrowed her brows. Not only was she surprised, but there was also a hint of annoyance in her eyes. She looked as if she did not want to see him again.

Finn could read her emotions clearly.

"Aren't you going to leave?" Monica asked him.

Even though she had sobered up, she felt much better now.

The difference between her and others was that no matter how much she drank, as long as she rested, she would be full of energy. That was why she usually did not resist getting drunk.

"It's late," Monica urged again when she did not get Finn's reply.

"We're all going to Edward and Candice's wedding tomorrow. I don't think it's good to be late to a wedding of that level." Monica reminded him.

She wanted to wake Finn up from his trance.

In fact, Finn did not look like he had lost his mind. However, the fact that he did not leave exposed how oddly he was behaving.

The usual Finn would have slammed the door and left. He definitely would not stand there and do nothing after all that she had said.

Thinking that Finn did not hear her, Monica bit her lip. She then glanced at the alarm clock on the bedside table and saw that it was already 2 a.m.

Would they be able to get some sleep tonight?

At least, she wanted to get some sleep. She had reached the age where she needed to take good care of herself and did not want to stay up late.

Hence, at that moment, she walked up to Finn and pulled him with her hand. Since talking was useless, she chose to act it out.

The moment Finn saw what she was doing, he had a slight reaction.

She said, "Let's go."

She was really chasing him away.

"I'm going to rest. You can leave...Mm." Monica was stunned.

At that moment, Finn suddenly held her body and kissed her fervently.

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It was so fervent that Monica could not bring herself to react for a few seconds.

All she felt was Finn suddenly hugging her tightly, and he was so strong that she could not resist at all.

Then, she felt him bite her lips rudely, like he was taking revenge on her.

"Ugh!" Monica twisted her body.

She stammered as she tried to push Finn away.

She did not expect to provoke him so much that he would lose control tonight.

In her opinion, Finn would never do such a thing. Even if he felt uncomfortable at that moment, he would endure it and would never vent it on anyone else. That was why she was caught off guard. However, it was too late to take precautions now.

Finn's strength was astonishing, and that was something Monica had known many years ago. If Finn did anything to her or even killed her, she would not be able to escape.

Her resistance seemed to have agitated Finn even more.

Finn, who had been suppressing himself for the entire night, finally exploded. He hugged Monica and pressed her onto the bed.

The bath towel on her body was useless. Even without Finn doing anything, it had slipped off during the confrontation.

She bit down hard on Finn's mouth. She had used so much strength that she even tasted blood, but to Finn, it was nothing. Since he could not feel pain at all, it was useless for her to bite him.

She just suddenly felt uncomfortable because of Finn's violent and crazy behavior, and tears were flowing down from the corners of her eyes.

What happened to them parting on good terms?

Now, Finn was going to consume every last bit of feelings she had for him.

She suddenly chose to endure Finn's madness.

She wondered if Finn was just venting his anger because she said she did not love him. If it was, she would compensate him for one night for lying to him all these years.

Although she was fine with it, it was still unbearable. It was so unbearable that her tears never stopped flowing down her cheeks.

Finn saw it but ignored it and vented all his anger on her. After venting, he did not leave. Instead, he pressed down on her body.

By then, both of them had quieted down, and everything was silent. It was as if they were not even breathing, like they were just two empty shells.

After some time, Finn finally got up from her body.

"Was that enough?" Monica asked him.

Finn's heart ached because of Monica's emotionless voice.

Tonight, he had lost control and wanted to use a method he despised the most to prove his existence in Monica's life.

He knew she knew her rejection and discomfort, but he did not stop.

"If it's not enough, you can continue," Monica said calmly and coldly.

Finn wanted to apologize, but he held it in.

After all, what was the use of apologizing? He had done it, so what else could he apologize for?

"Until you are satisfied."

Finn's throat moved slightly, and he clenched his fists tightly. However, he did not do anything to Monica.

Monica waited for a while. After confirming that Finn would not do it again, she said, "Since you're not interested, leave."

She was urging him to leave again because she just wanted to push him away.

"I'll let it go this time." Monica said, "But next time, I will sue you for rape."

With that, Monica left Finn's side to take a shower and wash away all the smell on Finn's body.

Just as she got up from the bed, Finn suddenly said, "Monica, I never agreed on the breakup."

It was rare for him to speak.

She had always felt that with Finn's personality, he would not say a word even if he was beaten to death. He would not mention anything about his loss of control tonight and would treat it as a thing of the past because his pride would not allow it.

Monica's eyes flickered as she turned around and looked at him.

"I never agreed." Finn met Monica's gaze and spoke seriously.

Monica wanted to laugh because she thought she had just heard the funniest joke in the world.

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What did he mean by he never agreed to the breakup?

Was he silently admitting that she had left because he was watching her put on an act?

She said, "Being together is a matter between two people, but breaking up can be one-sided."

Monica chose not to argue with him because she did not want to waste any more of her time on it. She did not want to try to figure out Finn's thoughts either.

Whether it was because his pride could not take it or... something else, that was his business. From the moment she decided to break up, it had nothing to do with her.

"No." Finn immediately disagreed with her. "A relationship is between two people. It's not up to one person to decide."

Monica looked at him coldly. It was a look of disgust. In her heart, he had probably become a filthy existence for having forced her to have sex.

Just as Monica was about to speak, Finn got up from the bed.

As he put on his clothes, he said, "After Edward and Candice's wedding, I'll come and pick you up."

"Heh." Monica laughed out loud.

She did not expect herself to be able to laugh at that point.

Finn quickly put on his clothes and left. She told asked him to leave so many times tonight, but he did not. Yet now, he was leaving just like that.

Did he feel embarrassed?

Would a man with such strong self-esteem feel uncomfortable because he had done such a disgusting thing?

Monica turned around and walked into the bathroom. To be honest, Finn's skills were not great, so he had not hurt her that badly.

'That b*stard!'

She cursed that he would be killed by a car when he went out!

Of course, curses were nothing but bullsh*t.

Finn did not die. In fact, he was alive and well because she saw him in his suit at Edward and Candice's wedding.

When Finn left her bed, it was around 3 a.m. It would have been 4 a.m. by the time he went home to wash up and sleep.

He had to accompany Edward to get married early in the morning, so they would probably gather at 6 a.m., which meant that they would have had to wake up at 5 a.m.

Therefore, he had rested for an hour at most, and an hour would be enough for him to be in high spirits, unlike her. She did not know how much foundation she had used or how long she had put on makeup to make herself look a little less haggard.

Her eyes flickered.

In fact, she was not looking at Finn.

As to the matter of Finn forcing her to have sex, she would take it as Finn reacting poorly to reality because he could not accept it at that moment.

Anyway, she had slept with Finn so many times, so one more time was nothing. She was not bothered about her so-called chastity anyway.

Of course, she did not take Finn's words about bringing her back to the house and that they had not broken up seriously.

She believed that Finn was just trying to find a reasonable excuse for his actions. After all, Finn was a good doctor with excellent morale. Doing that kind of thing was blasphemy to him, so he had to think of a way to excuse himself.

Her current focus or, to be precise, everyone's attention was on Edward and Candice.

At that moment, in the grandest banquet hall of Harken, Edward and Candice were walking on the long red carpet in the middle of the hall, with all the guests who were attending the ceremony sitting on both sides.

Accompanied by a majestic symphony, the two of them slowly walked over.

Monica looked at the newlyweds in front of her.

The entire hall was filled with cameras, presenting their wedding scene seamlessly to everyone in Harken.

If not for Edward and Candice's peerless beauty, the regal and overly-solemn wedding would have made everyone think that it was a state banquet and not a wedding.

The atmosphere of the ceremony was also very stiff. There was nothing romantic about it, nor were there any touching vows.

Instead, they made a promise to each other about their contributions to the country, promising to devote their life to the country after marriage.

After the solemn ceremony ended, the banquet was held next to the ceremonial hall.

It was a typical wedding, and everyone sat quietly in their seats. No one whispered to each other as if they were here for a meal and not to congratulate the newlyweds.

Due to that, Monica felt inexplicably better. At least Edward had poured all his heart into his wedding with Jeanne, and no one could compare to him.

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It was the wedding of the Leader of Harken, and with the blessings of the people of the country, the ceremony was completed.

Candice followed Edward back to Bamboo Garden.

She had expected today's wedding to be like that, following the rules. However, when she really experienced it, she felt a little disappointed.

From the beginning to the end of the wedding, there was no anticipation at all.

She was actually... holding onto a little bit of hope.

Last night, she received a call from Edward in the middle of the night. He said that he had just returned from drinking with his friends.

She had always thought of Edward as the kind of person who was aloof and out of touch with the world. After all, he was the Leader of the Harken, and his status was high! However, when he called her last night, she vaguely felt that he was like most men.

In private, he lived like everyone else and also had a bachelor party. His expectations for marriage and love were not as indifferent as she had imagined. Moreover, he was unlike what the rumors said about him using women for the sake of his political career.

It seemed like the more she interacted with Edward, the more she found him to be different from the rumors.

The two of them did not talk for long. It was as if they were also holding in what they really felt.

After all, they had only known each other for a month. During that month, Edward was very busy, and they could count the number of times they saw each other. Hence, the two of them were not very familiar with each other, and as such, they kept a lot of their feelings to themselves.

Before he hung up the phone, she heard Edward say, "Candice, I'll bring you home with me tomorrow."

The word 'home' made Candice's heart pound. She even felt a little uneasy.

It was as if there was something stuck in her heart, like a bad memory. She could not recall it in her mind, but her body would instinctively remember, so the uneasiness would translate to her body.

However, she had to admit that she was touched by Edward's words.

That sentence made her feel that Edward really liked her and that Edward's marriage with her was not just a formality. After all, their relationship was a typical political marriage.

Early that morning, Edward's wedding convoy arrived at the Nicholsons' residence. Everyone was respectful when Edward appeared to pick her up before he left with her.

The festive atmosphere was everywhere, but the people who were getting married and those attending the wedding did not dare to do anything inappropriate.

Needless to say, the wedding venue was even more impressive.

The form was more important than anything else.

Candice even felt that under so many cameras, she and Edward barely exchanged glances.

The two of them had been working hard to maintain their best state from the beginning to the end. They could not let themselves make any mistakes in front of the entire country.

Fortunately, it was finally over. When she got into Edward's car, the camera finally disappeared in front of them, and she could relax.

Candice watched as the car stopped at Bamboo Garden.

She had stayed here for a night before, but did she really have to stay here forever from now on?

Her heartbeat was racing because he suddenly thought of something — tonight was the wedding night.

The overly solemn wedding ceremony today had made her forget that there was a more important part of the wedding besides the ceremony...

She bit her lip lightly.

The moment the car door opened, she was about to get out of the car when a certain someone suddenly picked her up.

Candice's heart skipped a beat, and she looked at Edward, watching as he suddenly lifted her up. It made her blush and her heart race.

However, she hugged his neck shyly and allowed him to carry her quietly into the living room of Bamboo Garden, which was filled with wedding decorations.

It was also not too late in the night now.

After all, as the Leader of Harken, it was impossible for him to greet the guests personally, and they could leave only after the banquet ended. Then, there would be someone to pick up the guests who came to attend the wedding.

Therefore, it was only past 8 p.m. at most.

At that time, neither the two children nor Teddy would be asleep. However, there was no one in the house.

Even Edward's personal guards were left outside the living room of Bamboo Garden. It felt as if tonight really belonged to the two of them.

Candice tried to calm her heartbeat.

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Then, Edward carried her into their wedding room.

Even the huge room was filled with flowers for the occasion, which made it feel like a wedding, especially at that moment.

Edward carried her and placed her on the big bed. The luxurious wedding dress on her body seemed to blend in with the color of the bedsheets.

She could tell that Edward had put a lot of effort into certain details.

Even if he did not say anything, maybe he still felt bad. After all, today's wedding ceremony was so boring that no woman would have any expectations for it.

After Edward placed her on the bed, she did not leave, nor did he let go of her body. Instead, he leaned over and kept very close to her.

As the ceremony was held in front of the entire country and so many ministers, there was no so-called intimacy. Throughout the entire wedding, they had limited opportunities to even hold hands. Not to mention, the groom would kiss the bride at a traditional wedding.

At that moment, Edward's face was getting closer and closer...

Candice gripped the bedsheets tightly.

Finally, she started to get nervous. She was so nervous that the moment Edward approached her lips, she used her hand to cover her lips, and Edward's kiss landed on the back of her hand.

It was a gentle tap, and their eyes met. For some reason, it was a little awkward.

Anyway, Candice was embarrassed. Tonight was supposed to be...

She did not know what she was being reserved about. At that moment, she even instinctively rejected his approach.

She said, "Can I take a shower first?"

The moment she said that, her face turned red again. However, she thought she saw a smile in Edward's eyes.

He said, "Alright."

His voice was a little hoarse.

When he got up from her body, Candice sat up from the bed. They had clearly agreed to take a shower, but the two of them seemed to be in a deadlock.

Candice thought about many things. She wondered if she should shower first or if he should shower first. After all, there was only one bathroom, and they could not shower together!

Candice's face turned red.

Then, she heard Edward say, "You can shower first."

"Alright." Candice did not refuse.

She got off the bed and went straight to the bathroom.

"Wait a minute." Edward suddenly pulled her back.

Candice turned around and looked at Edward. Her heart was beating wildly. After all, it was the bridal chamber, and any woman would be shy.

"I'll help you take off your wedding dress," Edward said.

Candice's face was as red as a tomato.

"Taking your wedding dress off yourself is not easy," Edward explained.

Candice braced herself and nodded silently.

As Edward started to unbutton her, Candice's heart was beating really fast.

She stood in the middle of the room, surrounded by Edward's aura. The powerful aura made her afraid to move for even a second, and her body seemed to be trembling a little.

"Are you afraid?" Edward asked her.

In the quiet room, Edward's words scared Candice so badly that she jumped.

Edward's smile widened at her reaction. His magnetic voice seemed to carry a hint of affection as he said, "Don't be afraid."

She was not afraid; she was just nervous. However, she bit her lip and did not answer.

By then, Edward had unbuttoned her wedding gown.

The white wedding gown slid off her shoulders, and when it was on her chest, Candice held onto it.

She said, "I can take it off myself."

Edward smiled and looked at Candice who was holding onto her clothes and running away.

Then, when the bathroom door closed, the smile on his face gradually stiffened.

He actually was not as calm as he appeared to be. He had been suppressing his emotions, waiting for her... for more than three years to finally return to his side.

His throat moved slightly, and he walked out of their room.

When Candice came out of the shower, she saw that Edward had already changed into a sapphire blue bathrobe and was sitting on the sofa in the room. He was looking at his phone, waiting for her.

In fact, she had showered as fast as she could.

She thought that since Edward still needed to take a shower, she did not want to take up too much time in the bathroom. Unexpectedly, he had already taken a shower in another room.

At that moment, Edward, who had taken a shower and taken off his luxurious suit, seemed much more approachable.

The bathrobe was casually tied around his body, revealing a large part of his chest...

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His hair was also much softer after the shower. There were even some short strands that covered his forehead.

He looked completely different from the slicked-back hairstyle he presented himself to outsiders. The man with the slicked-back hair gave people the impression that he was meticulous, extremely serious, and even a little too cold.

Yet now, with his casual, soft hair, she suddenly felt a sense of familiarity with him. He did not feel as distant as when she first saw him, especially due to the difference in status.

When she came out, Edward shifted her gaze from her phone to her.

She had removed her wedding dress, removed the makeup on her face, and let go of the bun on her hair. At that moment, her hair was damp from being just washed and not blown thoroughly enough. The moist sensuality started from a strand of her hair that fell on her sexy collarbone.

Edward gulped.

Moreover, she was wearing a pink bathrobe, which was a couple's outfit. The bathrobe was also loose and soft on her body. Where her skin was exposed, it was so fair and tender... that it tempted him.

Edward put down his phone and walked toward Candice, who was still in the room.

Candice looked at his tall body as he stood in front of her.

She had taken off her high heels, so the difference in height between them was unusually obvious. She even felt that in front of him, she was so small that it was scary.

Her heart was beating faster again, and it went crazy as she felt Edward's large hand hold her small hand.

With their fingers interlocked and their palms filled with their warmth, Edward brought her to the bedside.

After sitting down, other than the fact that their palms were tightly clasped together, no one took the initiative.

Edward did not take the initiative to approach her, and of course, she would not take the initiative.

All she could feel was that her heart was about to jump out of her chest.

What did she say about not feeling anything in her heart? When she was with Edward, she clearly felt it beating aggressively, but she still calmed her heartbeat and waited.

However, the person beside her did not seem much calmer than her. She could vaguely feel that his hand that was holding hers was trembling slightly.

Did that mean... he was nervous too? Or... was it something else?

Candice really had no idea, but there was something that made her want to understand. Hence, she turned her head, wanting to see the expression on his face.

At that moment, Edward suddenly lowered his head and leaned over. Initially, he just wanted to kiss her cheek, but because of her actions, their lips pressed together tightly.

Candice froze, and Edward, too, was surprised. At such a close distance, the two of them just looked at each other with their eyes wide open and did not do anything.

Candice's fingers were tied into a knot on her clothes, which showed how nervous she was. In fact, she had mentally prepared herself, yet she still did not know what to do at that moment.

What she did not understand was, with Edward's experience in marriage and his understanding of the affairs between men and women, should he not be able to handle it with ease?

However, his current behavior made her feel that he was even more nervous than she was. He was so nervous that he did not know what to do. It even made her wonder how Edward had his two children.

While she was deep in her thoughts, she suddenly felt Edward's lips gently exerting some strength on hers, closing the distance between them.

Just as his lips began to force her lips open and deepen the kiss, Candice suddenly dodged and pulled away.

The moment she pulled away, she could still see Edward's sexy lips slightly open. The next second, his eyes were filled with disappointment.

It was maybe because he did not expect her to dodge, so he could not control the emotions in his eyes. Usually, Edward would not be so emotional as his status did not allow him to be.

The moment Candice pulled back, Edward did not force her, nor was he angry. He just looked at her silently.

Instead, Candice felt a little guilty. It was as if she had stopped Edward from doing what he really wanted to do.

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It was as if she killed his happiness.

She bit her lip lightly. She wanted to explain, but she could not seem to say it.

It was just their first night as a married couple, and she did not know what she was doing. She was prepared to sleep with him, but at that moment, she wanted to escape.

The temperature in the room was slowly cooling down, and no one spoke.

Candice could barely hold on in the tense atmosphere. Just as she was about to speak, she heard Edward say, "I won't force you."

Stunned, Candice turned to look at Edward.

Seeing that Edward had finally regained his composure and gained control of his emotions, he said calmly, "We still have a long way to go."

He also said it jokingly to give her a way out. It was to ease her embarrassment and the guilt in her heart.

Candice bit her lip and chose to remain silent.

Edward said, "You can sleep in this room, and I'll sleep in the next."

When Candice looked at him again, the disappointment in his eyes was gone, and there was no sign of anger on his face. He was not angry because of her rejection.

He said, "Goodnight."

After that, he got up, and just as he was about to leave, someone tugged on his clothes.

Edward was slightly startled and he stared straight at Candice. It was as if he was trying to confirm what she meant and whether it was what he understood.

Was it...

His Adam's apple bobbed.

Candice said, "Don't go."

Edward could feel that his heart was beating uncontrollably.

"I can do it," Candice said, with her entire face and neck flushed red.

Was she really that shy?

At that moment, Edward was shocked, and his tightly clenched fists were turning white at the knuckles.

“Since we’re married, we’re husband and wife. On the night of the wedding, we should go to bed as husband and wife.” Candice lowered her eyes and said quietly.

She really did not dare to look at Edward’s face. If she did, she would find out that Edward’s current appearance was even more unsettled than hers.

After she finished speaking, she did not receive a reply from Edward for a long time.

It had been a long time since he received a reply from Edward, who had not left but did not approach her either.

The moment she thought that she was overthinking things, she heard Edward say, “Will you regret it?”

Regret? Why would she regret it?

Since she had decided to marry him, she would really marry him. She had never thought of running away halfway.

Before she could answer, she felt Edward’s broad body hugging her tightly in his embrace.

His body suddenly tensed up.

It was clearly a little painful, but more than that, she felt the sense of security he gave her. It was very assuring.

“Even if you regret it, you can’t go back on your word,” Edward said.

Candice’s heart was racing.

“Because this is my limit.”

He could not control himself anymore and let go of her, pushing her onto the bed. Under the light, Edward’s deep eyes were filled with desire and affection.

That was when she started to feel a little frightened by his appearance. She even had a feeling that he would devour her whole.

Her body was under his body.

“Oh.”

His hot lips kissed hers. It was completely different from the feeling when they gently touched each other just now.

This time, he was so determined that there was no room for resistance.

That night, the moon shone brightly outside the window.

...

The next day, Candice opened her eyes tiredly.

She had finally seen the difference between men and women, which was huge. Not only was there a difference in their body structure but also... many things.

After one night, she was so tired that she did not even want to move her toes. Yet, he could go on all night.

Candice recalled the scene from last night, and her face turned red.

The relationship between a man and a woman that she thought of was completely different from the relationship between a man and a woman that she had actually experienced.

It was... completely different.

As she moved her body, it felt as if she had been crushed by thousands of mountains, and she did not have any strength left.

It made her wonder how long the man beside her had held it in for, considering how crazy he went on their first night.

At that moment, she could not even move. Even if her entire body was sore and she just wanted to lie there forever.

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Therefore, she simply stopped struggling and looked at the man sleeping next to her. At that moment, he was still sound asleep.

She figured that it was getting late, so logically speaking, he should already be at work.

Supposedly, he did not rest for 365 days a year. For the sake of the Harken, he would give his all until he died.

She could not imagine how much a person could sacrifice for a great cause.

She just looked at the man who had been sacrificing himself and looked at his relaxed brows. Somehow, there seemed to be a look of satisfaction on his face.

Was he satisfied with everything that happened last night?

Candice blushed but did not look away.

She was really happy to see such a handsome face the moment she opened her eyes. It was a kind of yearning for beautiful things, but she also could not help herself.

Unconsciously, her fingers moved closer to his cheek.

She was just curious how God could create a person to be so beautiful. Was he not afraid that the world would question his favoritism?

Her fingers gently traced the outline of his face. Then, she caressed his facial features, bit by bit, as if... she had missed him a lot.

She caressed his sharp eyebrows, high nose bridge, and... his perfect lips. Those alluring lips had really given her a lot last night...

That was when she realized that not only a man would be tempted by lust. In fact, women could also be seduced.

Instinctively, she took the initiative to kiss his lips, and after the kiss, she wanted to leave. However, her eyes widened. "Oh."

At that moment, she saw a certain someone suddenly open his eyes. It was clear that he did not just wake up because his eyes were clear and deep, filled with desire.

She could not be familiar with that gaze. Last night, the whole night...

"Oh." Candice's body tensed up.

She knew what Edward wanted to do at that moment. After one night, she had learned all of his moves. Hence, she tried her best to push him away.

Alas, Edward had pinned her down.

"I don't want to." Candice refused.

Edward's eyes were still burning with desire.

"I thought you were unsatisfied, my wife." His voice was clearly extremely low.

'My wife?'

After a whole night of sex, he had changed the way he addressed her that morning.

However, Candice had no time to think about that because right now, she had to guard against Edward's... desires.

She quickly said, "I'm satisfied."

There was no unsatisfied desire. She just wanted to touch his beautiful features just now, and there was no other... meaning to it.

"My wife, are you reassuring me of my performance last night?" Edward chuckled with a deadly charming grin.

Were all men so confident?

"It seems like you're not satisfied." Edward came to a conclusion when he did not get an answer from Candice, and the result of that conclusion was...

"I'm satisfied," Candice quickly said loudly. "I'm very satisfied."

Edward smiled again, but this time, he could not control his laughter.

Candice felt like she was being bullied by the man.

"Thank you for your compliment, my wife." A certain someone's face was clearly filled with pride. "I will continue to work hard."

He was the dignified Leader of a country, yet he was actually so indecent.

She really wanted to let the entire country see how flirty their Leader was.

"Are you hungry?" Edward asked.

He was in such a good mood that he hugged her tightly in his arms.

Under the blanket, the two people still had their hands to themselves.

"What time is it?" Candice asked.

Edward reached for his phone and glanced at it. "11 a.m."

"It's so late!" Candice was surprised.

Her biological alarm clock was usually at 7 a.m.

"Thank you for your last night, my wife."

Could he stop talking?

"Are you hungry?" Edward asked again.

"I'm not hungry."

"Do you want to get up?" Edward continued to ask.

"I don't want to move."

"In that case, I'll lie here with you."

Just like that, he had no intention of getting up.

"Don't you have to go to work?" Candice asked.

"From now on, I will sleep in."

Therefore, was she the femme fatale?

...

Chapter 1369 I Love You More Than You Think

Candice lay in Edward's arms, and her entire body was soft as he hugged her.

Neither of them spoke as the wind blew the curtains, allowing sunlight to shine through the gaps, illuminating the peace in the room.

Was that what people meant by time passing by peacefully?

Candice suddenly had a feeling that she would be here forever. She really wanted to lie quietly on the bed and stay by that man's side until the end of time.

She realized that, at the end of the day, she liked him. It did not take much time, and they had only met a few times, yet she had fallen in love with Edward so easily.

Was it because he was too charming, or was it because she fell in love too easily?

She did not think that those were important anymore because even in a political marriage, love could exist. However, she did not know if she should feel lucky it happened.

Outside the room, a young girl's voice suddenly rang out, and it was accompanied by the knocking on the door. "Daddy, are you sleeping in?"

It was Paige.

Candice moved instinctively and wanted to get up.

Even though she wanted time to freeze and forever stay at that most perfect moment of her life, because of Paige's appearance, her peace was disrupted.

She did not know if Edward had that magical power or if it was in all of Edward's genes, but anyone related to Edward could have a huge impact on her life.

Candice was about to get up when someone hugged her even tighter, obviously stopping her from getting up.

It was as if... he missed the fact that they could hug each other so quietly without anyone disturbing them.

"It's Paige." Candice reminded him.

She knew he loved his daughter very much and that he would grant all her requests. However, at that moment, he was indifferent to Paige's shout and even deliberately ignored her.

The man on the bed was really an *sshole.

When she thought of Paige's pitiful little face guarding the door, she could not bear it, yet he could ignore it.

Just as Candice was feeling all sorts of guilt, she heard Teddy's voice from outside the door. "Paige, why are you here?"

"I'm here to wake Daddy up," Paige answered.

"Your dad and mom are still sleeping. Can you not disturb them?" Teddy coaxed her gently.

"But Daddy and Mommy have been asleep for so long. I want them to accompany me." Paige was obviously unhappy.

"They're very tired from last night. That's why they've been sleeping for so long. Let them rest for a while more, okay?"

"Why are they so tired?" Paige asked curiously.

"Uh..." Teddy, who was outside the door, was put in a difficult position.

He probably did not know how to answer.

"Teddy, why are Daddy and Mommy so tired? What did they do last night?" It was a child's nature to be more curious the more he did not answer.

"Doing... adult things."

"What is it?"

"Many things. You'll know when you grow up." Teddy played dumb.

He really did not know how to explain it to a three-year-old child. However, now that he said it out loud, he felt extremely awkward.

His face was flushed red.

"Is it about making babies?" Paige seemed to have suddenly thought of something, and the moment she said it, her soft and sweet voice was filled with excitement.

Teddy was stunned.

What he could not say, Paige blurted out. It was originally a simple explanation, but he made it sound so complicated.

Teddy nodded. "Yes, it's about making babies."

"Am I going to be an elder sister?" Paige was very excited.

Teddy was speechless. How was he supposed to answer that?

"Isn't that right, Teddy?" When Paige did not get an answer, she asked him again seriously.

"That'll depend on whether your father works hard enough," Teddy explained.

"Can I be a sister only if Daddy works hard?" Paige asked innocently.

"I guess so," Teddy said awkwardly.

He was at a loss as to how to explain that to a three-year-old child.

"In that case, I must make Daddy work harder. I want to have a younger sister tomorrow." Paige said firmly.

Not even a rocket ship could take her to the moon by tomorrow!

"Teddy, let's not disturb Mommy and Daddy from giving me a sister." Paige suddenly understood the situation.

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She even left very enthusiastically.

After they left, it was quiet outside and inside. It was so quiet that Candice felt like crawling into a hole in the ground when she heard Teddy and Paige's childish conversation.

Giving her a younger sister...

Candice bit her lip. For the first time, she thought that the suggestion was not bad.

As she lay in Edward's embrace, her face was completely red.

"Growl..."

Suddenly, someone's stomach began to growl.

Candice's face turned even redder, and she looked up awkwardly to see the smile on Edward's gentle face, which was filled with affection.

If she had not interacted with the man, it was really hard to imagine that he, in private, would be as warm as the sun. It was completely different from the temperament and aura he gave off.

She even had a feeling that he had given all his warmth to the most important person in his life and did not hold back. That was why he was so cold and indifferent to outsiders.

"Are you hungry?" Edward asked her.

That was right. Her stomach was growling. She was still a little hungry as she had not eaten much yesterday.

It was not that she did not have time to eat, but she just did not have much of an appetite.

She did not know if it was excitement or... She could not figure it out either. After all, the wedding yesterday did not bring her much anticipation. However, what happened yesterday was something she would never forget.

After all, it meant that she had one more person in her life from now on, and perhaps it was the man who would be with her for the rest of her life.

She bit her lip lightly and did not speak.

Edward did not make her feel awkward. Instead, he let go of her body reluctantly.

He said, "I'll find you something to eat."

"No need." Candice pulled him back.

Edward looked at her.

"Let's get up together."

She did not want others to think that she was lying in bed on the first day and letting others serve her. Thinking back to the conversation between Teddy and Paige just now, she felt that it would be very awkward.

"Are you sure?" Edward asked and looked at her strangely.

Candice frowned and nodded. As such, Edward did not refuse.

He got up and picked up the bathrobes, which they had thrown on the floor last night because they went crazy. He put it on himself first and then on Candice.

Although he was behaving sincerely, she was still shy by his actions.

Once they had put on their clothes, Edward went down first. After that, Candice lifted the blanket and got off the bed.

Just as her feet touched the floor, Candice's body went limp, and she fell to the ground without any warning.

It was embarrassing, but what was even more embarrassing was... her legs were so weak that she had no strength left. Last night was clearly too much for her.

However, it was in that awkward situation that she heard someone's uncontrollable laughter, mocking her.

Her face was flushed red with embarrassment, but she was exasperated.

She looked up at Edward, looking at him looking down at her from above. He seemed to be in a good mood as he watched her fall to the ground.

He said, "I told you to lie down and I'll do it."

Candice glared at him, looking displeased.

"Oh, don't misunderstand. I didn't mean last night," Edward hurriedly explained.

It would be best if he had not explained himself, because the moment he did that...

Did he want her to live at all? She really did not dare to think about last night.

Edward looked at Candice's expression, and the smile in his eyes became even more obvious.

Then, he bent down, picked Candice up from the floor, and placed her back on the soft bed.

Candice could not understand. They were all humans, and although he had it harder last night, why did they wake up the next day feeling different?

Why did she wish she was dead while he was full of energy?

After Edward placed Candice on the bed, he left the room for a while and brought back a bowl of eggs on toast.

The fragrant smell of the eggs gave her more of an appetite. She even felt that at that moment, her mouth was watering.

She gulped and watched as Edward sat in front of her with the plate of eggs on toast.

He asked, "Do you like toast?"

Candice nodded. She really loved South Hampton City's eggs on toast. In the month that she had returned from overseas, she would have it from time to time.

However, Edward seemed to have known about that fact long ago.

He picked up the toast for her and placed it by her mouth.

"I can do it myself." Candice was still a little embarrassed.