

Chapter 356 Stay Over Tonight

Harrison recognized the woman.

Her name was Aline Hanson, and she used to be the mistress of his uncle, Harold.

Closing the door, Harrison walked over and asked, "What do you want to talk to me about, Miss Hanson?"

Looking at Harrison's young, handsome face, Aline found herself in a trance for a while. Finally, she muttered, "Wow, you really look like him."

Harrison didn't say anything in response.

They went to a nearby coffee shop, whose ambiance was very quiet and suitable for business negotiations.

Aline was thinner than before.

Her skin was so dry that it couldn't be powdered, but she still tried to make herself appear charming to the 24-year-old man in front of her. She flipped her hair and beamed, "You can only play a supporting role in Rena's play. Join my company, and I'll give you what you deserve."

Harrison looked at Aline.

Aline took out a contract from her bag and said, "If you sign with me, I will take you on for five years and give you the male lead role in two movies and two TV dramas. That's excluding other variety shows, and you and the company will split the profits 50-50. What do you say?"

Aline took out a contract from her bag and said, "If you sign with me, I will take you on for five years and give you the male lead role in two movies and two TV dramas. That's excluding other variety shows, and you and the company will split the profits 50-50. What do you say?"

This was an amazing offer for newcomers.

But Harrison didn't want money or fame.

He gently closed the document with his long, slender fingers and asked softly, "Besides what you've already mentioned, is there anything else, Miss Hanson? Perhaps some conditions that you left out of the contract?"

Aline put her hand on the back of Harrison's hand.

Harrison lowered his eyes and then looked up at Aline.

Aline muttered bluntly, "Yes. I also want you to be my lover."

Withdrawing his hand, Harrison told Aline calmly, "I appreciate your favor, Miss Hanson. But I'm going to have to decline. I'm not interested."

Feeling humiliated, Aline seethed with rage. She scoffed, "Do you have any idea how many young men like you will kill for this sort of opportunity?"

However, Harrison began walking away without looking back.

He didn't relish the idea of being a substitute. He knew that Aline only wanted him because he reminded her of his uncle.

Rena also thought that Harrison looked so much like Harold.

However, Rena looked at him with gentle eyes, and she truly cherished his youth. Therefore, Rena was the one Harrison wanted to protect.

Maybe his secret love for Rena would fade away one day.

Maybe he would also get married and have children of his own, but he would always remember how he had loved such a wonderful person like Rena.

He would always feel that warmth because of her.

As she watched Harrison walk away, Aline gritted her teeth.

She wanted to show off her power and influence in Duefron, but her connections were limited. Ruth, who she made famous, sided with Rena, and now Harrison refused her offer.

These people were so stupid.

Would Rena treat them well?

No way.

Before Christmas, the movie in which Rena invested wrapped production.

There were a lot of people attending the wrap party.

Rena invited Mark and the Fowler family.

Under the extravagant crystal lamps, there were countless beautiful women, and one of them was Flora. Although she was already over 40 years old, she was still stunning.

Mark walked over to Flora and handed her a bunch of flowers.

Under the stage, Edwin blinked and asked Cecilia, "Mom, why is Dad giving flowers to that lady?"

Hearing her son's inquiry, Cecilia felt uncomfortable.

Mark and Flora were once together, but that was a long time ago. Flora was married and had children, but Mark didn't avoid her. He was so shameless.

Of course Cecilia couldn't make her child sad.

So she gently stroked Edwin's hair and replied, "Your dad and Miss Holt are good friends."

Cocking his head to one side, Edwin asked, "Are you and Dad also good friends?"

Cecilia didn't know how to respond to that.

At this time, Mark came down from the stage.

He kept a distance from Cecilia in public. In front of strangers, he and she were just like normal relatives. He looked at Edwin and asked Cecilia, "Why did you bring him here?"

Cecilia was wearing a handmade diamond dress tonight.

She was even more dazzling than the crystal lamps adorning the

banquet hall.

Her chest was slightly exposed, which made Mark feel a little unhappy. He stood deliberately in front of her.

Unable to see through Mark's mind, Cecilia replied softly, "He wanted to see you. He insisted on coming with me." Then, Cecilia looked at Flora.

Mark glanced at Cecilia.

After that, he picked up Edwin and gave him a kiss. Mark even rubbed his stubble against Edwin's tender face. Edwin was young, so he had this lovely milky fragrance on him.

Mark greedily filled his nostrils with Edwin's scent, and he felt his heart melt.

If he lived with Cecilia and Edwin, he would spend his daily waking hours holding Edwin, and then there wouldn't be much time left for him to attend to other things.

"Have you missed me?"

Edwin shyly planted a kiss on Mark's cheek in response.

Edwin was Mark's son, and they looked like each other.

However, Mark's hair was dyed black, and outsiders didn't suspect their relationship.

Flora performed onstage. Mark sat down with Edwin in his arms. Surrounded by his own people, Mark lowered his voice and said to Cecilia, "I'll drive you home later."

Cecilia fixed her eyes on the stage.

Mark knew that Cecilia was jealous. He smiled and said, "I ended it with her a long time ago. You don't have to be jealous. She's married now and has her own children. Oh, by the way, aren't you cold? Your dress doesn't provide that much coverage."

Hearing this, Cecilia was annoyed.

Mark didn't stay long because of his special identity.

He came here mostly to see Cecilia. Before Mark left, Edwin looked at him with a pitiful look on his face.

Mark's heart softened.

It wasn't until Mark whispered something to Edwin that Edwin began smiling again.

When the wrap party was about to end, Cecilia left with Edwin. She went straight to the underground parking lot where a black limo was waiting for her. Peter was sitting in the driver's seat, and Mark was sitting in the back seat.

When Cecilia and Edwin walked over, Peter quickly got out of the car and opened the door for them.

"Mr. Evans has been waiting for you."

Cecilia replied, "It's Edwin who wants to see him."

Not wanting to make additional comments, Peter smiled. He closed the door behind Cecilia and Edwin after they went in.

Afterward, they left.

Unexpectedly, they headed to a quiet villa area where very few people lived. Peter pulled over the car and said with a smile, "This is Mr. Evans' newly purchased house."

Peter's voice was filled with joy.

Cecilia turned to look at Mark. Mark just picked up Edwin and got out of the car.

Looking at Mark's back, Cecilia realized that he was still as tall and well-built as before. After all these years, he showed no signs of stress or even weariness. Cecilia couldn't help thinking

that Mark was actually a very attractive man to most women. Even without his special identity, he would've kept attracting women.

And now he bought a house in Duefron. Did this mean...

Cecilia felt her heart race wildly.

She followed Mark into the villa. The decoration style was very warm. It didn't seem like a single man's house.

There was even a rocking horse in the living room.

Edwin was sitting on the rocking horse and playing with it.

Mark took off his overcoat, revealing the white shirt he wore underneath. He crouched down and touched his son's head. He asked, "Do you like it?"

Edwin held his head high.

He had been living with his mother, but this whole time, he knew that he had a father. In public, he could only address Mark as Great-uncle. However, Edwin was so sensitive that he could feel he was different from other children.

Now his father brought him here.

It was a big house, and his father also said that he wanted to buy him a Labrador.

This situation was different from before.

Edwin answered happily, "I like it very much, Dad."

Mark stroked Edwin's head again and chuckled. "I'm glad to hear that."

Seeing this scene, Cecilia was moved.

She lowered her head, unwilling to reveal her inner feelings.

Mark turned around and looked at Cecilia with gentle eyes. Then, he walked over to her and whispered, "Don't cry. You're a grown-up. Why do you still cry?"

Mark pulled Cecilia to the sofa and poured her a glass of milk.

He sat beside her and said softly, "I have good news to share with you."

Cecilia said deliberately, "Why with me? Why not with Miss Holt?"

Mark laughed quietly.

He reached out to touch Cecilia's head, just like what he did to his son. He teased, "Why are you still jealous? Miss Holt helped me a lot in the past two years. I supported her not only to repay her kindness but also for the sake of Rena."

Cecilia was stubborn.

"I didn't mean it like that."

Once again, Mark smiled and talked to her about business. "My project is kind of a success. It has been successfully tested and will be used in the latest flight technology. The launch will be held next week. I'll ask Peter to arrange it. Take Edwin to see it, okay?"

Mark had spent four years on this.

He gave up pursuing the woman he liked.

And now, his son still had to call him Great-uncle in public.

But they would be reunited soon.

At such a moment, he wanted the company of the people he cared about the most. He wanted to see them standing in the crowd, and he would feel like all his years of hard work were worth it.

Then, he would quit.

Mark had thought about resigning after this matter was over.

The Evans family had a lot of business to deal with.

Besides, he wasn't that old yet, and it wasn't too late for him to start from scratch in the world of business.

Most importantly, he wanted to give Cecilia a stable future.

Mark spoke very sincerely.

Cecilia thought of the diamond ring.

Mark remembered it, too, and said in a hoarse voice, "Do you still have that diamond ring? That's the ring I bought with the money I saved up to marry you. It wasn't easy for me to save all that money. I'm going to propose to you with that ring."

Cecilia was tempted, but women were always squeamish when marriage was concerned.

She deliberately attempted to piss Mark off. "I'll give it back to you. Just propose to another woman with it. You have a lot of female friends anyway. I'm not the only one."

Cecilia spoke like a spoiled child.

There were tears in Mark's eyes. Cecilia was the same as when he first met her.

He really wanted to do something intimate with her, but Edwin was there, so he whispered, "Stay here tonight. With this house, we don't have to sneak around anymore."

Cecilia didn't agree immediately.

She had been separated from him for several years, and she was still deeply hurt.

She was about to refuse.

Overhearing what Mark said, Edwin pleaded, "I want to stay here tonight, Mom."

Cecilia's lips trembled. Edwin threw himself into her arms. Cecilia always felt sorry for Edwin. She loved him very much, and she couldn't refuse his request.

She didn't say it clearly, but she meant to stay.

Mark didn't get anxious. Instead, he went to the kitchen and made some midnight snack for Cecilia and Edwin. The food Mark cooked was delicious, and Cecilia ate it without saying much.

Taking care of his son, Mark said gently, "You've been talking less and less in the past few years. I remember that you used to be talkative."

Cecilia lowered her eyes and said, "I have become mature."

Mark stared at her quietly.

He knew that she was from a rich family and that she was good at making money. She could choose to be with a suitable man. But he was still eager to win her heart.

Naturally, Edwin didn't know what was going on between Mark and Cecilia.

It was late at night.

Edwin was tired. Mark was the one who bathed him, helped him put on pajamas, and got him ready for bed.

Soon, Edwin was sound asleep on the bed.

Mark sat on the edge of the bed and gently stroked his son's face. He looked at Edwin for a while.

In his life, Mark only felt guilty about Cecilia and Edwin.

After a long time, Mark stood up and left the room.

He found Cecilia in the guest room. She was standing by the bed with a bathrobe in her hands and seemingly conflicted about something.

Mark walked over, put his hands on her shoulders from behind, and whispered, "Go to sleep in the master bedroom. The three of us haven't slept in the same bed yet."

Cecilia slightly shook her head.

However, Mark tightly wrapped his arms around her waist, rested his chin on her thin shoulder, and said, "I've been waiting for this day for a long time, Cecilia. I owe you a lot. Why won't you give me a chance to make it up to you?"

A tear rolled down Cecilia's cheek.

She cried quietly. Mark had abandoned her over and over again, and now, he was telling her that he still wanted her.

Mark felt bad.

He let her turn around so that she could face him. He wiped away her tears and kissed her. "I won't do anything to you. Come sleep beside me and our son."

Cecilia wanted to ask a lot of questions, but in the end, all those questions stuck in her throat.

Mark held her hand and took her to the master bedroom.

He waited patiently for her to take a shower, and the three of them lay in the same bed. He didn't touch her.

Edwin was sleeping between them.

Mark grabbed Cecilia's hand and played with her ring finger.

Her fingers were long and thin.

Mark voice's was deep. Without meaning to, he treated Cecilia like a full-grown woman instead of a little girl who knew nothing of the world. He talked to her about a lot of things.

He talked to her about their future and Edwin's education.

With this, Cecilia felt something unreal. No matter how stubborn she was, she couldn't deny that she, too, had been waiting for this day. But when this day was about to come, she was at a loss.

When Mark gave her a kiss, she slightly closed her eyes.

Cecilia's body tensed up.

She said in a trembling voice, "I'm scared, Mark."

She was afraid that this was all just a dream.

She was even more afraid of accepting all this. It seemed that she had gotten used to the endless waiting and disappointment.

Feeling sorry for her, Mark kissed her to comfort her.

They didn't get intimate with each other. He whispered in her ear, "Let's wait until our wedding night to do it."

Cecilia thought Mark was so brazen.

They already had a child, so they had had sex before. But she wouldn't say this out, or it would show that she was eager to do it with him.

She was in his arms, and he asked her about the ceremony.

"I'll schedule it. I have a lot of work to do these days."

Mark kissed her on the lips and said, "Just try to get there. I've been waiting for this day for a long time, Cecilia."

But she didn't give him a clear answer.

She wanted to wait a little longer. She didn't want to live a humble life.

Mark didn't get angry. He kissed her, and then he used her hand to gratify himself. His desire to have sex with the woman he loved was too much. Meanwhile, Cecilia felt shy. The thought of her child being there while Mark quenched his sexual thirst angered her.

But Mark succeeded anyway.

After satisfying himself, Mark held Cecilia in his arms and said softly, "A few years ago, I didn't expect to fall in love with a little girl like you. And I never thought about getting married. But I guess love does change people. I love you with all my heart, Cecilia. You're the only woman I want in my life."

Cecilia listened quietly, and she felt her heart softening.

She fell asleep in Mark's arms.

The next morning, Mark made breakfast before he left.

Edwin was very happy. He stole glances at his mother while having breakfast. He felt that his mother looked so beautiful today. Her skin was luminous, and she was in good spirits.

He believed that his mother must like his father very much.