

Chapter 704 I Appreciate Your Honesty

Melissa wrapped her arms around Marcus' neck and chuckled. "You say that every time."

The room was dimly lit, setting the perfect mood.

Marcus extended his hand, softly caressing her face. His intense gaze held hers, as if he could devour her whole. "When did I hurt you? I wasn't that rough, was I?"

"But I always struggle to get up the next day. Marcus, you really have to slow down. You're just thirty. Take it easy—"

"I'm here whenever you need me, no questions asked."

They were fooling around, sharing kisses and laughter on the soft carpet.

Suddenly, something hard pressed against her back, eliciting a small yelp of pain. Marcus, always attentive, immediately halted and held her close. "What happened? Are you okay?"

Melissa shook her head gently. "I'm alright."

Hearing that, he leaned in to resume kissing her. "Carry on, then."

Melissa tried to return his kiss as she moved her hands to grab random things to hold onto. Eventually, her fingers found something small, unwittingly opening it.

Marcus' expression darkened.

It was a gift from Ryan. What made it worse—it was a diamond bracelet.

Although not as extravagant as the one Marcus had given her, it was worth a fortune.

Marcus scoffed, snatching it from her hand. "Seriously? You're still in touch with him?"

Melissa was just as bewildered.

Ryan wasn't on the guest list so why had he sent a gift?

Initially, Melissa had wanted to clarify, fearing Marcus might blow up. But when she met his smug look, she knew he wasn't really mad. So, she dropped it. Ryan was irrelevant anyway.

Snatching the diamond bracelet from Marcus' hold, she tossed it back in the box.

Instead of ditching it, she mused, "I'll donate it to charity later. Can't let it go to waste."

Marcus seemed somewhat appeased. He leaned in for another kiss. He was so eager, clad only in his bathrobe, he couldn't hold back. She let him until he pulled her close and then she gently pushed him away. "I think I better sort these gifts out first," she said, patting his handsome face.

With that, she firmly pushed him aside and resumed opening presents.

Marcus turned away, his face flushed but still alluring.

Glancing at Melissa, he found her smiling as she unwrapped the gifts. Feeling playful, Marcus sat up and snuck behind her, resting his chin on her slender shoulder. "You did that on purpose, didn't you?" he teased.

Melissa scoffed. "Mr. Fowler, you're overthinking things."

Marcus softly touched her waist. "You naughty little girl!"

She chuckled, turning to kiss him. "Hush. Let me finish these first."

Marcus tried his luck. "Four times. And not a single time less."

He expected rejection but her answer surprised him. "Fine. I'm skipping work tomorrow anyway."

Whispering in her ear, Marcus shamelessly remarked, "Baby, why do I get the feeling you've been extra naughty lately? You're insatiable. Who else

can satisfy you like I can?"

She leaned against him, feeling at ease.

She chuckled. "You're not too shabby yourself. Your dirty talk is top-notch. I dig it."

"I appreciate your honesty."

The conversation flowed effortlessly between them.

Meanwhile, Melissa unwrapped Shawn's gift.

Inside were a pair of watches.

They must've cost a fortune.

Frowning, Melissa turned to Marcus. "How can Shawn afford something like this? Last I checked, he was still a truck driver. Where's this cash coming from? Is he back to his old ways?"

Marcus casually touched his nose at the mention of Shawn. "Ah, he's been doing well lately. I tossed him a loan and helped him open a dealership."

Melissa probed, "How much did you lend him?"

Marcus grinned. "What, are you checking the books now, Mrs. Fowler?"

But he knew he couldn't dodge this conversation. "Twenty million in total. He's making moves and has promised to pay me back within two years."

Pointing at the watches, Melissa sighed. "Even if he's raking it in, he's not saving. This splurge screams lack of discipline. Marcus, you've spoiled him rotten."

Marcus chuckled with even more delight. He reached out to touch her, teasing her with a husky, seductive tone, "You're making it sound like he's my side piece. How could I handle a big tough guy like that? I much prefer a soft, gentle woman like you. You're perfect no matter how I mold you."

Feeling his touch, she breathed out, "Just hold on. Let me finish these first."

"I can't wait, not a second longer," he replied eagerly.

With that, they had wild sex.

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