+120 Points at most

Chapter 723 Marcus, Control Yourself (Part One)

Melissa fixed her gaze on Jessie.

Jessie stayed quiet for a moment before gracing her lips with a smile. "What a shame. I've heard they were deeply in love. It's surprisingthey didn't make it throughto the end."

Melissa sensed the indifference in Jessie's words.

She believed that the relationship was long gone in Jessie's heart.

Melissa remained silent, and they sat across from each other, sipping coffee quietly. But Jessie appeared less relaxed than before, hintingthat her earlier indifference might not have been genuine

After that, they bid each other goodbye.

As usual, Marcus arrived to personally fetch Melissa. Thoughhe offered to drive Jessie home, she declined with a slight shake of her head, expressingher desire to wander alone.

Melissa felt compelled to speak but hesitated.

Marcus closed the door of the sleek black Rolls-Royce Phantom, fixing his gaze on Jessie for a moment before smiling. "It's good for you to have some time to yourself."

His words held a hidden implication. Melissa glanced at him again.

Marcus averted his gaze and courteously opened the door for Melissa. She bid farewell to Jessie and climbed into the car.

Melissa settled into the car, only then realizing that Kiana was also present.

Kiana sat in the car seat, clutching a piece of bread. Upon Melissa's

arrival, she softly called out, "Mommy."

Marcus joined them in the car. As he secured his seat belt, Melissa considered moving to the back seat.

He tenderly grasped Melissa's hand. "She's safe in the car seat. I'll drive slowly."

Melissa acquiesced without further protest.

After a stretch of silence, Melissa abruptly inquired, "Are you aware of Mrs. Waston's death?"

Marcus kept his attention on the road ahead, as he confirmed.

"Before I picked you up, my father called. He figured you would be going so he requested that I accompany you on their behalf."

Melissa didn't say anything.

Marcus chuckled softly. "You're the one who initiated the topic. Why the silence?"

Melissa cast her eyes downward, deep in thought.

In truth, there was little to discuss. Despite Daisy and Albert's years of marriage, Melissa and Daisy had minimal interaction. Moreover, Daisy's animosity towards Melissa due to Jessie strained their relationship, making even surface-level interactions challenging. They were hardly close.

Melissa's silence hinted at her thoughts, a fact not lost on Marcus.

Sensing Melissa's discomfort, Marcus shifted gears. "Kiana was aware of my plans to fetch you, so she insisted on joining us."

Kiana affectionately calling out to Melissa, much like a kitten seeking comfort.

Melissa's heart instantly melted. She turned to Kiana and inquired if she had enjoyed her dinner. Marcus interjected with a snort, remarking, "If she had eaten properly earlier, she wouldn't be nibbling on bread now. She's generally okay, but she's quite selective about her food."

Kiana sat solemnly, wearing a pout on her face.

Evidently, she was angry with her father.

The car halted at the traffic light. Marcus glanced at his disgruntled daughter in the rearview mirror and inquiredwith a smile, "Are you mad at daddy?"

Kiana turned her face and body, displaying her adorable demeanor when she was in disagreement with others.

Melissa couldn't contain her laughter. She leaned in and whisperedto her daughter, "Your daddy adores you."

Despite her tender age, Kiana was able to speak properly.

Pouting, she declared, "Daddy loves Mommy the most."

During a recent nighttime awakening, Kiana witnessed Marcus holding Melissa tenderly. Melissa was sobbing and Marcus comforted her with words of affection. He claimed he loved her above all.

Kiana suspected she wasn't really her father's favorite.

Melissa had no idea what that was coming from as she couldn't read Kiana's mind.

However, Marcus had already anticipated this.

The astute and promising young man stroked his chin, contemplating whether it was time for Kiana to sleep on her own. With the green light glowing ahead, Marcus pressed on the accelerator.

Twenty minutes later, the car pulled into the villa.

Marcus unclasped his seat belt and leaned forward to open the door for Melissa.

Over the past two years, their marriage had thrived, with Marcus proving himself exceptionally considerate. Melissa dedicated herself to caring for their two children at home. Marcus rarely engaged in social activities and maintained moderation at gatherings he couldn't avoid.

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He frequently tended to Matthew after work, and Kiana was equally attached to Marcus.

Melissa had anticipated happiness before their marriage, but she hadn't dared to imagine it would be this blissful.

As Marcus opened the car door for Melissa, she turned to him without a word, her hand gently brushing his arm. In that instant, his eyes widened.

His voice lowered as he murmured, "Kiana just said that I love you the most."

Melissa responded softly, "You love Kiana the most. Matthew sometimes feels jealous of her."

"Are you feeling jealous?"

In the dimness, Marcus' eyes gleamed with depth and clarity. Despite being married to him for two years, Melissa still found herself unable to resist their allure. She whispered, "Kiana is still in the car. You'd better control yourself."

Marcus chuckled. "I'll have to teach you a lesson tonight."

They had always been in sync sexually. Melissa couldn't help but blush at his implication.

As Melissa got out of the car, Marcus had already lifted Kiana from her seat.

Wearing a floral dress, Kiana appeared adorable as she snuggled in Marcus' embrace, clutching her half piece of bread. Crumbs scattered on Marcus, but he paid no mind.

The villa was brightly lit.

Meanwhile, first-grader Matthew diligently tackled his homework.

Minnie sat nearby, clearly bored.

Julie had now resided with her son and daughter-in-law. Over the past two years, Shawn had earnestly turned over a new leaf and won Janet back, excelling in his career and eventually relocating with his family and

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mother.

It was now Elsie who took care of Matthew.

Despite rushing through his homework, Matthew maintained his manners. "Elsie, you should retire to bed. I'll follow suit once I complete this assignment."

Elsie perceived Matthew as young and felt sympathetic toward him, but she refrained from expressing her opinion casually.

As the future successor of the Fowler family, Matthew's position demanded caution. Marcus had consistently maintained a strict approach to Matthew. Not only did Marcus discipline him, but Matthew also underwent monthly evaluations at the Fowlers' mansion by his grandfather.

Elsie pondered whether wealth guaranteed happiness.

Matthew diligently applied himself daily.

As Elsie pondered, Marcus entered with Kiana cradled in his arms, with Melissa following closely behind. Melissa had a woolen shawl draped over her shoulders, a deliberate choice by Marcus when he went to pick her up.

Elsie believed they had a healthy relationship.

She also pondered that if Albert and Jessie were to marry, it would likely be a positive union.

Matthew looked up at his parents, his happiness tempered by the distress of unfinished homework. He stole a glance at his sister, and then silently bowed his head, deep in thought, determined to find a solution.

Marcus and Melissa exchanged glances.

Marcus grinned and passed Kiana to Melissa. "Take her upstairs first," he whispered tenderly.

With one hand cradling Kiana, Melissa gently caressed Matthew's head.

"Let your dad help you," she advised.

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"I can manage on my own."

With a smile, Melissa ascended the stairs. Midway, Kiana, bread in hand, sweetly encouraged Matthew, "You can do it, Matthew. You're the best."

Matthew lifted his gaze and replied, "You go to bed with Mom."

Kiana nestled into Melissa's arms.

Once they had left, Marcus settled beside Matthew, cradling Minnie on his lap. He casually glanced at Matthew's homework, raising his eyebrows slightly at a particular question. "Are you having trouble with this problem?" he inquired.

Matthew persisted. "I'll manage it."

Marcus examined the question and recognized it as something typically covered in the third-grade curriculum, understanding why it might be challenging for a first-grader like Matthew.

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