

Chapter 724 Marcus, Control Yourself (Part Two)

Nevertheless, he proceeded to explain it to Matthew in the simplest terms possible.

Matthew, smart as ever, initially felt bashful but soon brightened upon grasping the concept. Swiftly completing his homework, he eagerly presented it to Marcus. "Dad, did I get them all correct?"

Marcus scanned through the answers and confirmed that Matthew had indeed answered all the questions correctly.

He flipped through the pages and offered a faint smile, "Well done, buddy."

Matthew blushed in response to the praise.

Once Matthew completed his homework, he and Marcus ascended the stairs together. Every night before bed, Matthew would spend time playing with Kiana, their bond strong.

However, by the time Matthew finished washing up tonight, Kiana had already drifted off to sleep.

On the luxurious king-size bed, two-year-old Kiana had changed into her onesie.

She curled up and slept soundly, her innocence and tranquility capturing Matthew's heart as he found her incredibly adorable.

Minnie too, observed Kiana with caution, refraining from disrupting her slumber. Her gaze shifted between Kiana and Matthew.

Marcus gently urged Matthew to sleep, suggesting "You can play with your sister tomorrow."

Matthew was reluctant to leave.

Leaning against the bed's edge, he whispered "My bed is spacious. I can look after Kiana."

Marcus arched an eyebrow.

Matthew leaned in, pleading, "Just one night. Kiana's been with Grandpa and Grandma for a while. I've missed her."

After a moment's consideration, Marcus agreed.

Matthew was filled with such happiness that he felt like leaping up. He yearned to pick up Kiana, but being young himself and Kiana not exactly light-weighted, he attempted several times to lift her, only to find himself unable to do so.

Matthew felt disheartened.

However, Marcus effortlessly scooped Kiana up, swaddled her in a blanket, and escorted her to Matthew's bedroom.

Overjoyed, Matthew began jumping up and down happily.

Once Kiana was tucked in, Matthew promptly slipped beneath the covers. Meanwhile, Minnie gracefully settled on the pillow. The scene was incredibly harmonious and heartwarming.

Marcus lingered briefly before leaving.

Upon returning to the bedroom, Marcus encountered Melissa emerging from the bathroom. She froze in her tracks, her gaze fixed on the empty bed, her expression reflecting surprise or curiosity.

"Where's Kiana?"

"I took her to Matthew's room."

Marcus remarked casually, "It's good for the kids to bond."

Melissa objected, "Matthew's still very young himself. I doubt he knows how to care for a baby. I'll bring Kiana back."

Melissa made a move towards the door, but Marcus stopped her.

His towering figure obstructed her path as he spoke in a hushed tone, "I'll bring Kiana back later. Matthew's missed her these past few days. Let's wait until he's asleep."

After a moment of contemplation, Melissa relented.

She approached the dresser and retrieved some skincare products.

Marcus trailed behind her, eyeing the golden lotion she'd applied. He picked up the bottle for closer inspection.

He looked at it for a while before gently placing it back in its original position. Melissa was devoted to caring for the children, yet she also prioritized maintaining her own well-being. She wasn't naive enough to believe that love alone could sustain a relationship. She understood that physical attraction still played a significant role in the dynamic between husband and wife.

Marcus knew that if a woman became too lazy and neglected her appearance, regardless of how much her husband might care for her, the relationship might struggle to withstand the challenges it faced.

Moreover, Melissa cherished Marcus deeply, relishing his attraction to her.

Her skin remained supple.

After admiring her for a moment, Marcus enveloped her slender waist from behind, whispering "Did you switch brands? It looks great. Your skin feels smoother and more delicate than ever."

His words and tone carried a flirtatious undertone.

Additionally, his act of taking Kiana away allowed Melissa to infer his intentions. However, rather than confronting him, she simply turned her head and asked softly, "You seem quite knowledgeable about women's products?"

Marcus replied with a gentle smile, "I have eyes and hands that can see and feel."

With his words, he tenderly caressed her.

Melissa didn't refuse him and just let him do whatever he wanted. As he nearly lost control, she gently reminded him, "You should take a shower first."

Planting a kiss on the nape of her neck, Marcus murmured, "Let's do it once first."

He then retrieved a condom from the bedside drawer.

In no time, he effortlessly aroused Melissa's desire.

She turned around and kissed him passionately, never approaching this matter with indifference. He was her husband, a man she found charming and she desired him deeply.

After a few days without intimacy, their lovemaking was more intense.

It was nearly midnight when they finished. Melissa nestled against his chest, gently urging him to take a shower.

Marcus kissed her before heading to the bathroom.

When he came out of the bathroom, he found Melissa still awake, leaning against the headboard. The intensity of their lovemaking had left her feeling drained and vulnerable, and her appearance reflected her exhaustion.

Marcus leaned in, questioning softly, "Why aren't you sleeping?"

Melissa lifted her head, whispering softly, "I've arranged tomorrow's flight. It's best we maintain a low profile for the Waston family's funeral."

Marcus nodded in agreement. "Yes, we must avoid drawing attention to ourselves."

He ran his fingers through her silky hair, tilting his head. "Aren't there other matters you wish to discuss?"

Melissa wanted to say something but stopped after a second thought.

Marcus smiled teasingly. "Why the sudden reserve? You weren't shy at all when you were moaning in bed just now."

Melissa bit her lip. "Marcus!"

He silenced her with a kiss, whispering softly, "I enjoy your boldness, Melissa. It's something I truly cherish."

The two indulged in lively banter for some time.

Eventually, Melissa cautiously broached the question, weighing it on her mind. "Is the child truly not Mr. Weston's? Does that mean... Could there be a possibility of him and Jessie reuniting?"

Marcus regarded her silently.

Melissa grasped his arm, speaking softly, "I just worry about Jessie. I don't imply anything beyond that. Don't dwell on it, Marcus."

Marcus smiled. "I haven't dwelled on it too much. I'm simply considering the best way to tell you the truth."

Melissa fell silent for a moment, contemplating Marcus' words.

She believed she grasped his implication.

Indeed, the child wasn't Albert's after all.

After a prolonged pause, she resumed, "I had assumed Jessie had moved on, but her reaction tonight suggests otherwise. It's unjust to Jessie that he has been married, yet how many three-year periods does one have in a lifetime?"

Marcus embraced Melissa, caressing her warm cheek tenderly as he spoke softly. "How many things are fair in relationships, my dear? Relationships are simply about whether you like and love someone."

If fairness were the measure, Albert and Daisy would have grown old together.

Melissa nestled against Marcus' chest, wrapping her slender arms around his waist.

Marcus kissed her, murmuring "I'll bring Kiana along. Let's head to Heron tomorrow morning"

The next morning Matthew woke up to find his sister and parents missing. Elsie informed him that they had gone to Heron.

Disheartened, Matthew stroked Minnie and murmured, "Minnie, it's just you and me now."

It was unusual for Minnie to bark.

Marcus and Melissa returned later that day.

While in Heron, they encountered some unexpected events surrounding Daisy's funeral.

However, with Albert's help, they managed to navigate through them successfully.

At the funeral, Paulina learned that the Waston Group's Heron head office had been marginalized by Albert, with most operations shifted to the Duefron headquarters. What surprised her was that Melissa was the one secretly orchestrating things for Albert.

Overwhelmed, Paulina fainted and was rushed to the hospital.

With a charming smile, Marcus turned to Melissa and remarked, "Mrs. Fowler, as your husband, I seem to have underestimated you."

Melissa responded in a reserved tone, "I'm managing both work and family responsibilities. Is that wrong?"

Marcus lowered his voice and replied, "Not only is it not wrong, you're excelling at it. Melissa, I should reward you."

Melissa felt a tingling sensation on her scalp.

Marcus' "reward" felt more like a punishment to Melissa, but she knew she had to accept it, regardless of her feelings.

Just then, Albert arrived with Jeslyn in his arms.

Marcus approached them, taking Jeslyn's hand with a smile. "Mr. Waston, are you planning on relocating to Duefron? Congratulations! I have some news for you. Jessie has returned. Perhaps it's time for you guys to take Elsie back. After all, she's your housekeeper, not mine."

