

Chapter 404 You Really Don't Want To Talk To Me

Cecilia's tone carried a hint of playfulness.

As Mark signed his name, he said with a hint of helplessness, "I can finish my work after going through these documents."

Cecilia approached Mark from behind.

He thought she was going to bother him, but instead, she gently rested her hand on his neck and asked, "Are you tired? If you are, we can skip shopping and go home for dinner."

Mark's heart softened as he looked at her.

So far, he hadn't done much for her and had let her endure all the difficulties.

Yet, she was treating him so well.

He held her hand and asked gently, "Are you worried about me?"

Cecilia nodded.

She moved closer to him, nestling her face against his neck, savoring his comforting scent as she spoke in a soft, gentle voice. "I want you to relax a bit."

Mark touched her hand and replied, "Cecilia, I'm not

Chapter 404 You Really Don't Want T 📺 +120 Points at most
tired."

In the past, he might have been tired, but now, with her by his side, he genuinely felt invigorated.

Then, the door opened, and Peter entered with a cup of ginseng tea. Seeing this heartwarming scene, Peter simply closed the door with a smile and teased, "Sir, Miss Fowler is worried about you. Well, this tea can do you some good. It helps you relax."

Mark pursed his lips and smiled.

He gestured to Peter to place the tea down and suggested, "Leave it there. You can go home from work now."

Peter agreed and left the room.

After the door closed, Cecilia still leaned against Mark's back because he had been holding her hand the entire time.

She gently tapped his shoulder and said, "Release me. What if others see us like this?"

However, Mark pulled her onto his lap and handed her the cup of tea.

"It's good for your health. Have a taste of it."

Cecilia refused to drink it.

Mark touched her lips gently and said, "Your lips are dry, and you need more nourishment. Come on, be a good girl and have some."

Chapter 404 You Really Don't Want T 🎁 +120 Points at most

Attractive girls like her should put in effort to maintain beauty.

After what she had gone through before, she was somewhat less radiant. He wanted her to restore to her usual charming side.

He had her best interests at heart.

Although Cecilia could understand his good intentions, she was reluctant to drink it because its bitter scent had wafted into her nostrils.

Not wanting to drink, she clung to his embrace. Mark let her be.

After finishing his work, Mark held onto Cecilia's waist and fed her the tea.

Mark knew Cecilia well and had a way of persuading her to drink a bit. Cecilia found it hard to resist anymore. She obediently drank half a glass and asked Mark to drink the rest with a coy smile.

Appreciating Peter's kindness, Mark drank the tea in one gulp.

He then picked up his coat from the back of the chair and said, "Let's go. I'll take you out to eat, shop, and watch a movie."

Cecilia took the opportunity to hold onto his arm.

Mark lowered his eyes and looked at her quietly. She was still acting like a spoiled child as before, but it was different now.

She would accompany him as his wife in the future.

Mark was a man of action and seldom said sweet words. Even when he was deeply moved, he simply gently held her fingertips.

A black Range Rover was waiting for them downstairs.

Cecilia looked at Mark and asked, "That's what you drive in Czanch?"

Mark opened the car door for her and smiled. "This is the new car I just got. Sometimes we will take Edwin with us, won't we? This one is relatively spacious."

Cecilia sat in the passenger seat, fastening her seat belt.

As she looked around, she noticed that there was a tissue box and a blanket in the car, both in her favorite light pink color. There were also children's toys in the back seat, and even a bottle of perfume.

Cecilia picked up the perfume and sprayed a little. "Aren't you worried that people will think you're childish?"

Mark chuckled. "It's a family car. I don't chauffeur anyone else."

His words were simple, but Cecilia found them endearing.

The Christmas Day was approaching, and although Czanch wasn't as bustling as Duefron, it had its own lively atmosphere.

Chapter 404 You Really Don't Want T 🎁 +120 Points at most

People were coming and going, and the aroma of food filled the air as it was dinnertime.

Mark parked the car and turned to Cecilia. "What would you like to eat?"

Cecilia hesitated for a moment.

She seldom dined out with him.

Biting her lower lip, she said, "I want to have Thai food."

Mark pinched her cheek gently and said, "Sure, we'll have Thai food."

Cecilia was eager to get out of the car, but Mark held her back and said, "Put on your coat."

She refused, saying it was just a short walk to the elevator. She acted coquettishly and asked Mark to hold her coat for her. Mark fulfilled her little wish.

He watched her walk ahead. The square was adorned with small lights to create a festive atmosphere, and they lit up like tiny stars in the Milky Way at night.

However, Cecilia was even more dazzling than the Milky Way.

Mark stopped her. "Cecilia."

Cecilia turned around and complained softly, "Mark, why are you walking so slow?"

Mark quickened his pace, put her coat over her shoulders, and then held her in his arms, lowering his head to give her a deep kiss. It wasn't just a simple

Chapter 404 You Really Don't Want T 🎁 +120 Points at most
kiss. It was a passionate one.

She could taste the faint hint of tobacco on his lips.

Mark enticed Cecilia into returning the kiss. She felt a bit shy and gently pushed against his chest with one hand while her other hand rested on his heart.

Cecilia eventually surrendered to the kiss.

Then, Mark pulled up her coat to cover her face.

When it was over, Cecilia's heart was racing. Mark was much taller than her, and she nestled into his neck, complaining softly, "Someone must have seen us."

Mark chuckled. He touched her face and whispered, "Cecilia, I've never been so impulsive."

This was Czanch, which housed his relatives, friends, and subordinates. Those people could potentially spot them.

But when he heard her call him in such a soft tone, he couldn't hold back his desire to kiss her anymore.

Cecilia understood the reason behind his sudden kiss. In a soft tone, she said, "I won't call you that way anymore. I'll just call you in a normal way."

Mark gazed at Cecilia with deep eyes while helping her put on her coat.

Cecilia seemed dissatisfied. "I'll have to take it off when we get to the restaurant."

Chapter 404 You Really Don't Want T 🎁 +120 Points at most

"Just put it on. If you're so eager to take off your clothes, you can do that whenever you want when we get back home," Mark replied in a deep, commanding voice.

Cecilia fell silent, her face slightly reddening at his shameless words.

Seeing her walk ahead angrily, Mark pulled her back to him, allowing her to hold onto him.

Cecilia was still a little annoyed, but she couldn't bring herself not to hold his strong waist.

Mark restrained himself a bit when they arrived at the restaurant.

Sensitive as she ever was, Cecilia noticed that when Mark was seated, all the women in the restaurant couldn't take their eyes off him.

Cecilia stared at the man across from her.

Mark had a flawless face, a tall, well-dressed figure, and he exuded undeniable charm.

Cecilia felt a twinge of jealousy.

Mark served some food on her plate and said in a low voice, "What? You are so captivated by me that you can't help but stare at me all the time. Why not eat some first?"

Cecilia nodded and began eating.

Mark gently touched her head and said, "After this, we'll go see some jewelry. I couldn't make the time to

Chapter 404 You Really Don't Want T 🎁 +120 Points at most
accompany you before. Now that we're here, I want to
buy you some refined jewelry."

Cecilia hadn't put on the engagement ring. She probably wanted to save it for the wedding. Mark couldn't help but be amused. Did she think he was lack of wealth and thus saved money for him?

Although Cecilia had plenty of jewelry, women often desired their loved ones to gift them with such treasures.

Cecilia lowered her head and began peeling a shrimp without saying anything. Mark, guessing her thoughts, peeled the shrimp for her and placed it in a small bowl.

Those around them looked at Cecilia with jealousy.

Mark then filled another bowl of soup for her. "This is good for you. Drink up."

Cecilia drank contentedly.

However, as she recalled something, she couldn't help but complain, "You must have dined out with Miss Holt quite often. Otherwise, you wouldn't have known about these things so well."

Mark's eyes took on a deep, contemplative look.

After a moment, he whispered, "It's rare for us to have dinner alone. Don't be mischievous, okay?"

He coaxed her gently, and it worked.

Cecilia was obedient to him, nodding and refraining

Chapter 404 You Really Don't Want T 🎁 +120 Points at most from arguing.

Mark felt a warmth within him as he saw her lower her head, appearing so obedient and easy to coax. He believed they would enjoy such a wonderful life together for decades.

After dinner, they went shopping, and Cecilia clung to him the entire time.

Mark had never seen such a clingy woman, but he liked it.

He took her to a jewelry store where the manager had been eagerly awaiting them, having already prepared some exquisite, non-displayed pieces. "Mr. Evans, these are some of our brand's heirlooms, typically not on public display," the manager explained, glancing at Cecilia and wondering what kind of lucky woman had captured Mark's heart.

The manager was slightly stunned when he saw the way Cecilia showed.

With his keen eye, he could tell she hailed from a wealthy family.

Cecilia remained composed as she examined the five sets of jewelry, which included rubies, sapphires, diamonds, and emeralds.

Each set was valued at a minimum of \$50 million.

After deliberation, Cecilia chose a set of diamonds.

Mark asked in a low voice, "Are you saving money for me? I know Rena gave you a set of ruby pieces. Get

Chapter 404 You Really Don't Want T 📺 +120 Points at most
a set of emerald pieces as well. You're too young to wear jade yet."

So, they purchased two sets.

After Mark swiped his Centurion card, the manager locked the jewelry in a safe and arranged for it to be delivered to the Evans' residence by a special car.

Mark and Cecilia continued their shopping spree.

Since Christmas Day was around the corner, Cecilia wanted to purchase some new clothes for Zoey and Edwin. Mark approached her and asked, "No clothes for me? I'd like to buy a couple more shirts, and it's time to replace my belt."

Cecilia blushed and replied, "I'll pick them out for you later."

When they arrived at a men's clothing store, instead of selecting clothes, Mark sat on the sofa, reading paintings and drinking tea as if selecting clothes for him was irrelevant to him.

This was their first time shopping together, yet Cecilia felt he excelled at giving her orders.

Nevertheless, Cecilia began selecting shirts and trousers for him.

As she picked out a belt, she unexpectedly encountered someone she didn't want to see.

It was Cathy.

Cathy was also choosing accessories for men's

Chapter 404 You Really Don't Want T 🎁 +120 Points at most clothing.

When their eyes met, both of them were taken aback. Holding a tie in her hand, Cathy turned to the shopping assistant and said, "I'll take this one. Please package it."

Cecilia's gaze was fixed on Cathy's right hand, which was adorned with a black leather glove.

Cathy glanced at Mark, who was sipping tea and reading a magazine. Sadness overwhelmed her.

She and Mark had shared some happy times, but he never went shopping with her back then. He was, at that time, nothing near being considerate.

Cathy approached Mark and said softly, "Mark."

Mark was surprised to see Cathy and glanced at Cecilia instinctively.

Although Cecilia was upset at Cathy's appearance, she didn't want to cause a scene in public. She reluctantly placed the belt back on the rack.

She didn't have the mood to pick up anything for Mark anymore. He might as well stick to his old ones.

Seeing Cecilia's sulking expression, Mark found it amusing. He wanted to coax her right away. However, he had to deal with the situation at hand.

Given others' presence, Mark managed to show respect to Cathy.

He greeted Cathy with a polite smile, "What a

Chapter 404 You Really Don't Want T 🎁 +120 Points at most coincidence."

Yet, this politeness wasn't what Cathy had hoped for. She managed to remain composed.

At this moment, the shopping assistant had already packaged the tie, so Cathy paid for it.

Then, with the tie in hand, she walked up to Mark and said in an earnest tone, "I'm heading to Tashkao after Christmas Day. Please accept this tie as a gift."

Mark didn't make any moves to accept the tie, which prompted Cathy to force a bitter smile. "You won't even accept a gift?"

Reluctantly, Mark explained, "Miss Wilson, please refrain from presenting me with any gifts. It's not appropriate. Over there is the woman I love deeply. She will pick up my clothes for me."

Cathy turned her gaze toward Cecilia, and then back at Mark. "Do you really love her deeply?"

Mark confirmed without any hesitation.

With a sigh, Cathy raised her right arm to look at the hand adorned with a glove.

Then, she forced a self-mocking smile and walked away, tossing the tie into a nearby trash can.

Mark wanted to smoke a cigarette to ease his frustration.

He didn't care about Cathy. But meeting her reminded him of something she had done before. Though he

Chapter 404 You Really Don't Want T 🎁 +120 Points at most

was annoyed, he couldn't lash out his frustration here since he didn't want to cause a scene.

Cecilia was in a foul mood, her eyes red, tears threatening to burst out.

Mark approached her, letting out a sigh. "Are you angry?"

Cecilia nodded, her eyes red.

She forcefully took off the belt from the rack and went to pay the bill. She didn't use his card.

Mark wanted to cheer her up. "Well, I'm a lucky man. My charming girl has good taste in picking up clothes for me and even manages to save money for me."

"You!" She gave him a sharp glare.

His eyes softened a bit as she stared at him. He knew she was annoyed by Cathy's sudden appearance, which ruined their date.

He said softly, "I understand you're angry, but don't cry here, please. People are watching."

Ignoring him, Cecilia walked away.

Mark followed silently from behind, carrying all the stuff they had bought so far.

When he got to the elevator, he saw Cecilia already standing there. With a long face, she didn't spare him a look. Mark said a few jokes to bring joy to her, but she continued to ignore him. She remained that way until they got into the car. Not wanting to see her

Chapter 404 You Really Don't Want T 🎁 +120 Points at most

upset, he explained, "I've transferred her to the company in Tashkao."

Cecilia remained silent for a moment before asking, "Why did you allow her to stay by your side for the past few years?"

This question got Mark.

Why didn't he drive Cathy away? Well, at that time, Mark thought he and Cecilia couldn't be together. Besides, he didn't want to make things difficult for Cathy given their past relationship. He didn't love Cathy. But still, he wouldn't drive her into a corner.

However, his way of dealing with Cathy ignited a conflict between him and Cecilia.

Mark opted not to defend himself and gently stroked Cecilia's hair, apologizing, "It's all my fault."

Cecilia was choked with sobs.

She understood he didn't do anything wrong back then. They had broken up at that time, and he had probably thought they would never be together anymore. Therefore, he didn't care about her feelings and let Cathy work by his side.

But now that they had reconciled, Cathy's presence still lingered. Cecilia couldn't accept it, her anger soaring whenever she saw Cathy.

However, Mark had repeatedly stated that he never loved Cathy. With this fact in mind, she felt better. She turned her face away and, with teary eyes, said, "I don't want to talk to you tonight."

Chapter 404 You Really Don't Want T 🎁 +120 Points at most

Mark wouldn't just sit by and watch her stay angry. He knew he needed to do something.

He slowly fastened his seatbelt and asked her softly, "So, are you willing to talk to me tomorrow morning?"

Cecilia snorted in response.

Mark gently touched her head and then drove back to the Evans' house without saying anything.

The Evans' house was brightly lit and filled with joy, all thanks to Zoey's efforts.

At this moment, Zoey hadn't gone to bed yet. She and Edwin were in the living room watching a football game on TV.

Cecilia got out of the car. She initially wanted to head straight to their room. But seeing Zoey was still in the living room, she had to greet Zoey however frustrated she was. Cecilia walked up to Zoey and greeted her before taking a seat beside her.

Zoey had sharp eyes and noticed Cecilia's red eyes and Mark's awkwardness with bags in hands. She guessed they had argued, but she feigned ignorance of it.

She put on her reading glasses and smiled. "Oh, you've brought some new clothes for Edwin. Cecilia, why not take these clothes to my room? We can decide which one Edwin should wear on Christmas Day after taking a good look at them."

Mark knew Zoey wanted Cecilia to stay the night.

He smiled subtly and said, "Let's have Edwin fitted for his clothes tomorrow. Cecilia isn't feeling well. I'll take her to the room first."

Zoey was surprised and asked, "Is she on her period?"

Mark vaguely confirmed it, and Cecilia blushed with embarrassment. She wasn't on her period at all. He was just making up excuses.

Mark handed two bags to his son. "These are for you and your grandma."

After that, he took Cecilia back to their bedroom. He wanted to have a good conversation with her. Regardless of the conflict caused by Cathy, he knew they had to talk through it.

It was a cold day. Since Mark said Cecilia wasn't feeling well, Zoey decided to make some ginger tea for her.

Zoey went to the kitchen to prepare the ginger tea, while Mark led Cecilia into their bedroom.

He closed the door behind them, but Cecilia didn't want to go in. She leaned against the door, her eyes red, and said, "I'll sleep in Zoey's room."

Mark gently touched Cecilia's face and asked, "Don't you like it here? You seemed very excited last night, quite different from before."