

Chapter 391 This Should Be Happiness

It was a rare moment for the three of them to share such warmth.

Tears welled up in Cecilia's eyes.

She had loved Mark deeply and resented him just as profoundly.

Yet, she couldn't deceive herself.

All these years, she had been waiting for Mark to provide her with a home...

Cecilia never concealed her emotions. Whether she was happy or sad, her feelings were always evident on her face.

Edwin held Cecilia's hand, his head held high, and asked softly, "Mommy, why are you crying?"

Cecilia felt a little embarrassed.

She replied with a slightly nasal voice, "I'm not crying."

Edwin seemed like he wanted to say more, but Mark bent down and lifted Edwin into his arms. He kissed the young boy and said, "I'll take my Edwin to kindergarten."

Edwin blushed a little.

Mark then turned to Cecilia and remarked, "Your eyes are red. Go wash your face and touch up your makeup. A young lady should look beautiful when she goes out."

Young lady.

Korbyn rolled his eyes, finding Mark rather audacious.

After all, Cecilia was already in her early thirties.

However, Juliette was touched by Mark's words and discreetly wiped away her own tears.

Although there were rooms for Cecilia and Edwin in the Fowler family's house, Juliette truly hoped that Cecilia and Edwin could find happiness. Now that Mark could finally be together with Cecilia, Juliette was thrilled.

With a warm smile, Juliette said, "Remember to come back for dinner after visiting the kindergarten. I'll prepare a few dishes myself."

Mark responded graciously, saying, "Thank you, Juliette."

Both Korbyn and Juliette were quite satisfied with the situation.

Cecilia, on the other hand, felt a bit self-conscious. She cast a sidelong glance at Mark with her reddened eyes and murmured, "It seems that you have already considered yourself as part of my family."

Mark chuckled softly.

He patted Cecilia's bottom playfully and advised, "Go upstairs and freshen up quickly."

With her parents present, Cecilia could only listen to him and headed upstairs to freshen up.

Mark intended to carry Edwin to the car, but the young boy seemed to be clinging to him and wrapped his arms around his neck. "Dad, can I really call you dad from now

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Mark kissed Edwin's nose and nodded.

Edwin bore a striking resemblance to Mark.

Holding his son close at this moment, Mark felt like he was in a dream.

Tremendous joy flooded over Mark.

This sensation was no less profound than the intimacy he shared with Cecilia last night...

Cecilia came downstairs soon.

Mark put his son down, opened the car door for her, and gestured for her to sit beside him.

Cecilia had an illusion that Mark's eyes were exceptionally gentle.

"Please fasten your seatbelt," he reminded.

Cecilia quickly fastened her seatbelt and avoided making eye contact with him.

Mark drove his wife and son to the kindergarten. Edwin was nothing but excited, but the adults had mixed feelings.

It seemed to be the first time for the three of them to go out together.

And they didn't have to hide their relationship.

Cecilia felt a bit melancholic. Mark held her hand and asked in a hushed voice, "Are you tired? Is it because of last night?"

Cecilia was at a loss for words.

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Edwin, seated in the back of the car, overheard Mark. "Why is Mommy so tired?"

Cecilia felt too embarrassed.

Mark turned his head to look at her and chuckled softly, a hint of mischief in his eyes.

Edwin seemed a bit naive. He mumbled to himself, "Alexis said her mommy was always tired because her father always teases her mother and makes her mother cry."

Cecilia's face flushed.

With his hands on the steering wheel, Mark said happily, "Alexis seems to be quite knowledgeable, but she's clever. Our son seems a bit like you, a little bit silly. I'll need to teach him these things."

Cecilia was annoyed.

She chose not to respond.

The black sports car cruised steadily, and after half an hour, it came to a stop in front of an upscale kindergarten.

Mark got out of the car, opened the back door, and lifted the little boy out.

Edwin's face turned crimson as he was in Mark's arms. Edwin asked, "Can I go to the kindergarten tomorrow?"

Mark smiled warmly.

He held his son and naturally took Cecilia's hand.

This kindergarten was a private one that Peter had found for Edwin.

However, despite his high status, Mark still needed to take his child for an interview.

On this weekend, only the principal and a few teachers were present.

Edwin received an examination paper.

Mark and Cecilia were escorted to the headmaster's office. The female headmaster, who was nearly 60 years old, scrutinized the man and woman before her closely and reviewed Edwin's personal information.

Father: Mark Evans.

Mother: Cecilia Fowler.

But the information indicated that they were unmarried.

The headmaster raised her reading glasses and peered at the two of them. Then she inquired. "Are you Mr. Evans, the one involved in the aerospace industry in Czanch?"

Mark smiled. "Yes."

The headmaster didn't respond but extracted a few documents, continuing to peruse them. After examining them, she asked, "Why haven't you gotten married?"

Mark glanced at Cecilia.

He draped his arm around her shoulder and replied, "We're planning to have our wedding next year."

The headmaster remained silent.

Mark waited for Edwin to approach with an examination paper in his hand. Edwin handed it to the headmaster and said, "I finished the test."

The headmaster smiled and seated the young boy on her lap. She spoke tenderly. "Then let me see how well our little one did on the test."

Edwin was being treated with such kindness.

His face turned red.

Suddenly, Mark felt relieved. He realized there was nothing for him to worry about.

Edwin was a handsome and likable child, so Mark didn't need to fear that Edwin would get rejected by a school.

Edwin sat in the headmaster's lap.

Although Edwin hadn't performed exceptionally on the test, he was very obedient.

The headmaster explained the test paper to Edwin, who understood it.

He even gave the headmaster a soft kiss.

The headmaster's eyes and expression brimmed with affection. She returned the kiss to the young boy...

Mark glanced at Cecilia.

Cecilia was clearly nervous. Mark quietly held her hand and gently said, "What are you afraid of? Our son is doing well."

Cecilia didn't say a word, her eyes glistening with moisture.

With Edwin in her arms, the headmaster raised her head and stated. "Bring him to school on Monday. He's a good boy."

She set Edwin down.

The little boy clung to Mark like a koala again. The headmaster smiled and commented, "The child really adores his father. You should spend more time with him."

Mark nodded.

As they exited the office, Cecilia inquired. "Is that all?"

"What else would you like to do?" Mark grinned.

Cecilia remained silent.

She felt like she was finally experiencing the feeling of raising a child with her child's father. She believed that in the future, Mark would be with her through every stage of Edwin's growth.