

Chapter 680 What Don't You Want To (Part Two)

"After all these years, you still wish me evil, huh?" she said with a sigh of exasperation. "I didn't do anything bad to you, Ryan. I wonder why you hate me so much."

A complicated look appeared in Ryan's eyes when she said this.

He knew he was a despicable and shameless man. For a long time, he took advantage of her gratitude to his family and never really saw her as someone he loved. But when he discovered how much she had achieved now, he couldn't help but feel a huge sense of loss. In fact, he began to wonder if he had been better to her in the past, perhaps he would have been a lot happier now.

On the surface, he was a success story.

He had a decent job, but he got it by getting drunk and pleasing his clients over and over. Whenever he encountered difficult middle-aged female clients, he always needed to sacrifice his body. If he couldn't get an erection, he's have to take a pill to get himself going.

But those women's bodies made him sick.

Nevertheless, he had made a lot of money at Fowler Group, so there was no reason for him to leave. With the money, he had purchased a big apartment that covered an area of about 180 square meters. He now had a firm foothold in Duefron. He even had a young girl that was with him. Even if he couldn't make her pregnant, there was a way he could give the Jenkins family an heir.

Back then, it looked as if he had everything he needed, but when Melissa appeared, it suddenly felt as if he didn't have much after all.

"I'm not qualified to take part in today's activity in the first place, but I'm here," he said with a bitter smile on his face. "Why do you think I was able to come, and who do you think arranged it?"

"I don't care," Melissa said with a careless shrug.

"The past is long gone. If you had not shown up all of a sudden, I'd probably have forgotten about you. You're here telling me all these things because you feel upset, but you were the one who chose this road for yourself, weren't you?"

Ryan's face was as pale as a sheet when she said this.

This simple statement was a clear indication that she knew all about his undesirable situation.

Yet, when she saw him, she acted very calmly. She didn't look down on him nor pity him. She actually and literally felt nothing. This was especially surprising because when she was a child, she saw him as the most amazing man ever.

At this point, Melissa felt that she needed to leave the restroom. But as she made for the door, Ryan instinctively reached out in an effort to grab her hand.

But Marcus was standing right outside. When he saw her, he said in a light tone, "Minnie bit Jessie. Jessie has been clamoring for vaccination. And she even threatened to put Minnie down."

Melissa was left speechless when she heard this.

But Marcus broke into a smile and went on, "I told you not to spoil Jessie too much, you know. Did you bring her home with the intention of making her your daughter?"

"I'm not that old," Melissa countered.

After saying that, she continued to stare at Marcus in silence.

She wasn't sure what she really wanted to see on his face. Maybe she wanted to see if he was angry, or maybe she wanted to know what was going on in his mind.

But Marcus didn't give her any chance. Instead, he took hold of her hand.

It was early spring and her fingertips were a little cold to the touch.

"I've asked your driver and secretary to go. We can go home in my car," he offered.

Ryan was right behind Melissa at the moment.

In fact, she could see in Marcus' eyes that he had seen Ryan. She didn't say anything. She just held his arm gently.

Maybe she should have told Marcus the truth after all.

Back then, she liked him very much.

If she had told him straightforwardly that even though she had a boyfriend, she liked him more, perhaps he could still have chosen her.

"Marcus, are you trying to forget me and you can't, that's why you hate me with such passion?" she asked him, looking into his eyes with her burning eyes.

Marcus looked down at her and snorted. "I'm glad you know."

Melissa broke into a smile. It had been a long time since she smiled like this.

She looked charming, beautiful and feminine now.

But back then, she was the one who first fell for him. Now, he had fallen for her.

When they got into the car, Marcus couldn't help it anymore.

It was already getting dark.

Only his black Rolls-Royce Phantom was parked in the VIP private parking lot. Before Melissa could say Jack, he had pushed her to the back seat. Then he leaned forward and gave her a kiss.

He loosed her long hair and held her tightly in his arms.

"Marcus," she murmured in a whisper. She sounded panicked and anxious.

In the darkness, his bright eyes looked hard and unpredictable. "What? Don't you want to?" he asked in a hoarse voice.

It had been a long time since they had sex.

Without waiting for an answer, Marcus kissed her slender neck so intensely that it almost seemed as if he wanted to bite it off.

Melissa couldn't resist the urge to lean against him. She felt his skin was so hot.

They were in a public environment and she was feeling mentally stressed. But she was also too embarrassed to suggest to him that they should do it somewhere else. She hesitated for a moment before finally surrendering.

He was making her feel a way that she had never felt before.

He was more rough than he was before, but still, he was giving her double pleasure. It didn't take long for her to move from resistance to submission. She tamely wrapped her arms around his neck and let him have his way with her.

The atmosphere in the car was so romantic. Melissa put her lips to his ear and said softly, "Marcus, you're sweating a lot."

Marcus looked down at her and responded with a rude statement.

Melissa was surprised. She felt Marcus had indeed changed a lot. Though he had always been arrogant, he rarely said such crude words in bed in the past. But nowadays, he was always making dirty talks.

Melissa initially thought she wouldn't like it, but on the contrary, it actually turned her on every time.

