

Chapter 685 Focus On Your Wife (Part Two)

It was hard to put into words!

Even though he had other lovers while seeing her, he did care for Jessie. That was why they'd often clash, but she'd always end up giving in.

Now, Albert realized he'd been a real jerk...

Heading upstairs, he wandered around, touching this and that for quite some time.

Meanwhile, Melissa ended her call.

Though she didn't pry for details, she sensed Jessie wasn't doing well...

Sitting in her leather chair, she mulled it over, then summoned the financial director to her office.

As a seasoned pro, the manager seemed to anticipate Melissa's thoughts. When she inquired he promptly responded, "Honestly, we were in a tight spot a while back. But thanks to new investments, things are looking up. We've got some spare cash on hand now."

Melissa nodded. "I recall we used to customize uniforms annually, right? I've heard the Green family offers a similar service. Have the logistics department look into it, and inform the head office, too!"

Having once been Albert's most trusted assistant, Melissa had her connections in the company. The financial manager simply followed her lead without question.

Once he left, Melissa remained seated for a while.

She pondered over Jessie's situation and the events between her and Marcus...

For Elsie's sake, Melissa wrapped up her work early. Before heading out, she rang Marcus. "When do you finish up today?"

Marcus chuckled upon hearing her voice.

"Well, well! What's the occasion? Miss Brown, why the sudden call? What can I do for you?"

In her soft tone, Melissa replied, "I'm a few blocks from your office. My car's acting up. Could you give me a lift?"

Sitting at his desk, Marcus raised an eyebrow at Melissa's request.

Sylvia was standing right across the desk from him.

Marcus got a call from the villa just moments ago. The housekeeper said Jessie had sent someone over, a woman who used to work for Albert. Marcus figured Melissa must've acted on her own and now was trying to butter him up!

Without letting on, Marcus said, "Alright... Where are you? I'll swingby."

"No need... Um, I'll meet you at the office," Melissa rushed to say, hanging up abruptly.

Turning to Sylvia after the call, Marcus said, "Carry on. I'm all ears."

Sylvia quipped "Melissa, huh?"

With a grin, Marcus nodded.

"Yep! She's coming over to pick me from work!"

Sylvia was taken aback.

At the company entrance, Melissa was about to hail a cab to Marcus' office when she spotted a black SUV pulling up.

Who could it be?

Could it be Mr. Waston?

Indeed it was. Albert nodded at Melissa, gesturing for her to hop in. Then, he fired up the engine.

In a hushed tone, Albert asked, "Where to?"

"The Fowler Group," Melissa answered.

After a beat, she added, "When'd you get back, Mr. Watson?"

Focused on the road, Albert remained silent. After a pause, he murmured, "I've been back a few days. Oh, are you going to see Marcus because of Jessie?"

Melissa wasn't about to reveal her little scheme.

So she simply gave a vague reply.

Albert didn't press further. He dropped Melissa off at the Fowler Group entrance. As she prepared to leave the car, he handed her a bag of files, saying, "Check these out!"

Melissa flipped through the files, discovering they were project-related.

She was taken aback. "You've been working on this?"

Albert lit a cigarette, replying, "I got it sorted. For specifics, hit up the other party. But keep Jessie in the dark about my involvement. If all goes well, the Green family might weather the storm."

Taking another look at the files, Melissa sighed.

"The project's solid but the Green family's strapped for cash. It would take billions to kick it off. How's Jessie gonna rustle up that kind of cash in a jiffy?"

Exhaling smoke, Albert shrugged "Jessie will figure it out."

Melissa, sharp as a tack, grasped Albert's implication immediately.

Marcus was the only one who could help Jessie.

Albert added nonchalantly, "I tried, but she turned me down! Melissa... You're the one I trust most. So don't let me down!"

A pang of sadness hit Melissa.

After years of working with Albert, she knew him fairly well...

He must have regretted his actions!

But there was no going back.

After a few more words, Albert said, "That's all! Head inside before that guy gets jealous again! I'll head back to Heron later. Holler if you need anything."

Clutching the files, Melissa nodded after a moment, and then exited the car.

As she watched Albert drive off, she sighed.

Suddenly, a slim figure appeared beside her. He spoke with a hint of coldness. "Aren't you reluctant to leave him? How about hopping back to Heron with him?"

Melissa snapped back to reality upon hearing his voice.

She glanced at Marcus, brushing off his sarcasm.

But Marcus wasn't about to let her off easy. "So, your car broke down? Did you enjoy your ride with Mr. Watson?"

Clearly, Marcus was feeling jealous.

After years of dealing with him, Melissa knew how to handle him. She lifted her head and said softly, "Well, it's not as cushy as riding in your car!"

Marcus locked eyes with her.

After a moment, he leaned in close and murmured in her ear, "I really want to fuck you right now!"

Melissa blushed, chiding him for being crude in public.

Approaching the black phantom, Marcus opened the door for her, sneering. "But you like it when I talk dirty, don't you? Perhaps let me refresh your memory, Miss Brown."

Thinking of Elsie's situation, Melissa gritted her teeth, suppressing her anger.

Sitting beside Marcus, she said softly, "Want to grab dinner out or head home?"

With one hand on the wheel, Marcus glanced at her, then replied with a faint smile. "To please me, you'd do anything even sleep with me. But Miss Brown, if you want a favor, you have to show some sincerity, right?"

His words made Melissa blush.

She sat up straight, through clenched teeth saying, "Let's just go home!"

But Marcus didn't start the car. Instead, he reached out, gently touching Melissa's face, and asked softly, "You think that place is our home?"

Melissa was speechless.

Marcus wasn't asking a question; he was demanding a promise, a promise to marry him, a promise of a lifetime together.

Rather than giving a direct response, Melissa murmured, "And you? What's your take?"

Marcus gently caressed her face, saying, "I just want to know what you're thinking. No pressure, Mel. I'm eager, but I can wait!"

Drawing closer, he added, "I'm just worried you're feeling too overwhelmed!" Pausing briefly, he continued, "It seems like you're itching for it!"

Fed up, Melissa exclaimed, "That's enough Marcus!"

Marcus chuckled, patting her cheek. "You're adorable when you're mad!"

Then he started the car...

But he didn't head to the villa; instead, he drove somewhere else...

Upon reaching the apartment he used to live, Melissa anticipated Marcus might ask her to cook him dinner or something.

Little did she know, she was the main course in Marcus's eyes!

As they stepped inside, Marcus pushed her against the door. Kissing her

< Chapter 685 Focus On Your Wife (Part Two) 🎁 +120 Points at most
passionately, he whispered in her ear, "Ever wonder why I held back at the
villa?"

Our ads aim to provide better support for authors.



