

Chapter 686 Drop It, Marcus!

Melissa was clueless about what was happening

As she turned around, Marcus' eyes were full of passion. Feeling a bit intimidated, she moaned nervously. "I don't know... Can we drop it, Marcus? Please."

A heavy silence followed.

They didn't exchange any words but just shared a silent kiss.

When Marcus calmed down a bit, he gently touched Melissa's blushing face...

Whispering hoarsely, he said, "Maybe we should move Yvonne to another room. Kids these days, they're sharper than we think! If she hears you crying in my bed, she might worry. Don't you think so?"

Marcus sounded serious, like he was looking out for her. But Melissa couldn't help feeling embarrassed.

As Marcus finished, he kept staring at her intensely.

Then, he leaned in to kiss her once more.

Melissa had to admit, Marcus was an amazing kisser!

Pressed against the wall, she wrapped her arms around his sturdy waist, letting him lead, like she always did.

Meanwhile, Marcus kept talking dirty in her ear, adding to the moment's intensity.

Finally, she mumbled through her tears, "Marcus, don't!"

"Why? Did I say anything wrong?"

Marcus stopped, gazing gently into her eyes. "We can do this more at

home too, if you like."

Feeling embarrassed, Melissa lightly punched his chest.

But Marcus' expression softened...

He scooped her up and headed straight to the master bedroom.

And there, they shared an intimate moment for a long while.

When Julie rang up, Melissa was dead tired. She barely saw Marcus pick up the phone and tell Julie they were together. Being understanding Julie didn't pry and just hung up.

Marcus leaned against the headboard, his shirt half-off, looking mighty fine.

He was oozing sexiness.

With one hand on Melissa's shoulder, he held a cigarette in the other. After a few drags, he put it out and turned to her, quiet as a mouse.

She was out cold!

Her face was so serene and her lips looked so inviting.

Marcus couldn't resist touching her gently.

Just then, Melissa blinked awake. "What time is it?" she asked.

Grinning Marcus replied, "Almost eight."

Melissa shot up, thinking of the kids and Elsie. "Why didn't you wake me?" she demanded, reaching for her clothes.

But Marcus halted her. "Chill! I'll whip up something for us."

Melissa opened her mouth but Marcus beat her to it. "Got something to say about Jessie, right? We'll talk later over our meal."

Melissa stared, baffled.

With a smirk, Marcus teased, "What? Do you want more? Sorry, can't perform miracles on an empty tank."

Fed up, Melissa hurled a pillow at him. Seizing the chance, Marcus pulled her close.

Wrapping her in his arms, he kissed her deeply, and then whispered, "Be a good girl for me, alright?"

Melissa didn't put up a fight after that.

In high spirits, Marcus headed to the kitchen. Before long, he announced to Melissa that food was served.

They sat down together at the table and dug in.

Mid-meal, Melissa geared up to bring up the Elsie situation. But Marcus beat her to it. "This is our place and you're the boss. There's no need to ask me for permission," he said casually.

Marcus always had a knack for teasing Melissa.

He couldn't resist adding, "You really don't have to seduce me and everything just to get me on board; not that I mind your approach though."

"Cut it out, Marcus!" Melissa blurted out, her cheeks flushing.

With a gentle smile, Marcus pulled out an envelope Melissa had brought. "Guess what? Albert came to me the other day!"

Men and their smoking habits during business talk...

Marcus didn't light up, though; instead, he just twirled the cigarette.

"He's keen on teaming up," Marcus continued.

Melissa was taken aback. "Mr. Watson wants to partner with you?"

Given the Summit Ltd mess, Waston Group and Fowler Group had been at odds, there had been no business between them ever since, just fierce competition. Now, they were talking cooperation?

Lounging back, Marcus smirked. "I'm his last shot. After Jessie refused his help, who else does Albert have?"

Setting down her fork, Melissa asked, "Are you going to do it?"

Marcus shot back, "Why not? Albert's offering great terms. Plus, you're tight with Jessie, right? Aren't you happy I'm stepping in to help?"

Melissa couldn't have been happier.

Yet, she couldn't shake off the memory of past clashes with Marcus because of Waston Group, and now...

Albert was extending an olive branch to Marcus, which somehow left her in an awkward situation.

Her emotions were all over the place.

Marcus wasn't oblivious; he sensed something was bothering Melissa. Taking her hand, he asked softly, "Are you upset with me?"

"Absolutely not!"

Melissa spoke honestly. "I'm just taken aback and suddenly reminiscing about the past! Marcus, sometimes I feel like... there's a huge gap between us. No matter how hard I try, I'll never measure up to you. I—"

Seeing Melissa struggling with their relationship, Marcus gazed at her tenderly and said gently, "Then don't be too hard on yourself. As long as you marry into the Fowler family, we're on the same team."

Melissa didn't immediately agree or refuse.

Not pushing her, Marcus simply caressed her face gently and asked earnestly, "How about we head to the bedroom and have another round? It's rare for us to have alone time. It's not easy to be intimate when the kids are around, you know."

Hearing this, Melissa rolled her eyes at Marcus.

She declined though, saying it was too late. With a smirk, Marcus remarked, "What kind of couple in a romantic relationship doesn't have sex? Relax! Don't feel embarrassed, Melissa."

Melissa sensed Marcus was trying to manipulate her thoughts.

By the time they returned to the villa, it was nearing ten o'clock.

After bidding goodnight, Elsie retired to her room. But Matthew and Yvonne were too excited to sleep upon seeing Melissa and Marcus.

Marcus was worried Melissa might be exhausted.

With Matthew on one arm and Yvonne on the other, Marcus grinned at Melissa, saying, "I told you these two are clingy!"

Clearly, he was flirting with her.

Melissa's cheeks turned rosy...

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It was past midnight when Albert got back to Heron.

Since he hadn't given Daisy a heads-up, she was taken aback by his sudden return. When he walked in, she exclaimed, "Albert? I didn't expect you back so soon!"

Throwing her arms around him, Daisy was met with Albert's indifferent response. "I need a bath," he said flatly, patting her on the shoulder.

With a gentle kiss on his chin, Daisy offered, "I'll run the bath for you."

Albert accepted without protest.

As he reached the bedside, he shrugged off his coat and collapsed onto the bed.

Exhausted from the recent days, he drifted into slumber the moment his head hit the pillow. In his half-asleep state, he felt a tickle on his face, as if a puppy were licking him. Caught between dreams and reality, he reached out to stroke the woman's hair lovingly, murmuring "Quit it, Jessie. Let me rest! I'm beat!"

Startled awake at his own words, he found himself staring into Daisy's astonished eyes.

In that instant, the facade of their harmonious marriage crumbled.

Pretending not to notice her expression, Albert mumbled an apology and turned away, though he felt no remorse.

Daisy had sought solace in someone else's arms mere weeks into their marriage.

Albert knew everything. Out of respect for this marriage, Albert still apologized now for saying another woman's name in their bed.

Daisy was even more taken aback. Albert had called her Jessie and had been aroused....

It wasn't him rejecting her; he simply didn't want her!

Perched on the edge of the bed, Daisy gazed at Albert, who had retreated into his cold demeanor.

Softly, she asked, "Why won't you touch me? Is it because of her?"

Albert had no desire to discuss Jessie any further.

Albert had kept his distance from Jessie since tying the knot. He especially didn't want Daisy bad-mouthing Jessie because of their history.

Rising to his feet, he quipped "Come on! I'm not the one stepping out on our marriage."

Daisy was floored by his retort, remembering the nights she'd been wasted and fooled around with a young guy.

They hadn't gone all the way but they'd cuddled, kissed, and fooled around for ages.

As Albert headed for the bathroom, Daisy grabbed his hand. "Albert, are you rejecting me for that shameless woman? What's so great about her? She's just a home-wrecker, chasing after married men!"

His patience snapped and he slapped her.

Daisy stared at him, shocked, and then erupted, "You went to Duefron for that woman, didn't you? Did you sleep with her? Was she good in bed?"

In a rage, Albert grabbed her by the throat.

Tossing her onto the bed, he turned away, ready to storm off. But Daisy



leaped up and clung to him from behind "Albert! Don't be stupid. I'm your wife! Why can't you be kinder to me? Forget about her, please."

Shaking her off, Albert's tone turned icy.

"I've done everything I possibly could to treat you well. But if you dare to hassle her, I'll make you regret it! She's not like you, cheap and shallow!"

Daisy was stunned by his words.

Clutching her nightgown she looked up at Albert anxiously.

Did he know?

Albert didn't let on.

But he moved out of their bedroom and never touched Daisy again...

Lying awake at night, he couldn't shake thoughts of Jessie, not his wife.

Albert was furious with himself!

He couldn't be there for Jessie when she needed him most. And now, he was even married to another woman.

Albert felt nothing but regret. He actually thought about consolidating power within a year, and then divorcing Daisy.

But what next?

Once divorced, would Jessie even take him back?

So when he calmed down and returned to Heron, divorce wasn't on his mind anymore.

To him, marriage was just cohabitation. Daisy or anyone else, it made no difference.

Months later, Daisy fell pregnant.

Not with Albert's child, though. Sobbing at his feet, she begged. It was the perfect excuse to divorce her, yet Albert held back.

Instead, he wanted her to have the baby. If she needed help later on, he

could arrange something

Daisy wept at his words.

Ignoring her, Albert moved out of the villa. Soon after, he left for Duefron under the guise of a project inspection.

Melissa picked him up at the airport.

Silent since getting into the car, Albert heard Melissa whisper, "You don't need to oversee the project yourself. Are you doing this for Jessie, Mr. Watson?"