

Chapter 691 Marcus, Let's Have Another Child (Part Two)

But it was already dark. The big trees in the front yard blocked most of the light coming from the building making the yard look more somber.

Marcus parked the car, and Melissa opened the door to get down from the vehicle. But Marcus quickly stopped her. "Wait a minute!"

Melissa looked at him in surprise and confusion. What did he want?

"That vehicle over there belongs to the Smith family. Don't get out of the car yet. Let me check it out first," he explained.

Melissa was stunned to hear this.

"Weldon was hospitalized last night," Marcus explained further. "I heard that he has been seriously ill for a long time. So Thomas must be the one in that car."

As Marcus spoke, he opened the door and got down.

"Hello Mr. Smith?" he called out.

He had always appeared respectful whenever he addressed his elders.

Hearing his voice, Thomas stepped out of the black limo.

But when he saw that Marcus was standing alone, he looked at the car and his face fell in disappointment. "Where is Melissa?" he asked. "Is she trying to avoid me?"

Marcus couldn't help but break into a faint smile when he heard this.

"I heard that Weldon was hospitalized. Are you here to inform Melissa about it and try to get her to visit him?" he asked curiously. "Have you really thought this through? After all, Melissa is never known to the public as a Smith. Or do you want her to pay your brother a visit as the



daughter-in-law of the Fowler family? But unfortunately, Melissa and I are not yet married. Hence, she has no business with the Smith family."

Thomas found Marcus' words very annoying.

"Why are you so mean, Marcus?" he couldn't help but ask. "After all, Weldon is Melissa's biological father. I'm afraid my brother might not have much time left. At least, Melissa should go see him for one last time!"

Marcus' handsome face darkened when he heard this.

"Melissa's biological father, you say?" he sneered.

Thomas was taken aback by his response.

The Smith and Fowler families were both rich and powerful, and they'd had their share of differences over the years, not to mention the fact that they'd grown further and further apart in recent times.

Everyone knew that Marcus was a powerful man in the business world, but Thomas didn't really know much about that since he never had much contact with him in the first place. Now that Marcus' expression had changed all of a sudden, Thomas was left astounded.

But Marcus couldn't care less. Instead, he continued in a cold tone, "Now he realized Melissa was his biological child? Still, what's that supposed to signify? What did he do for her over the years that could pass as a father? Did he know or care to know what kind of life Melissa had when she was little? Melissa's mother committed suicide when she was little, so she had to live at the mercy of other people. She didn't even have the freedom to make certain personal decisions. Weldon was very wealthy, but did he ever take care of Melissa and her mother after he chose to abandon them and return to his family? When Melissa's mother died, did he even show up? Was he ever present for one day when she was growing up?"

His biological daughter, huh? How can you even open your mouth and say such words without feeling any shame?

I remember the time Weldon wanted to take my boy away. That boy is also my biological child!



"Don't push me, Thomas, otherwise you will regret it!"

In his heart, Thomas also knew that it was a bit unreasonable of him to demand such a visit, but Weldon was dying so he had no choice but to beg. "She just needs to see him for one last time. That's all I'm asking for."

When Marcus heard this, his expression softened.

Pulling out a cigarette, he lit it and puffed on it for a moment. Then he said in an indifferent tone, "I'll tell Melissa about it, but it's up to her to go or not. If the Smith family plays any more tricks, don't blame me for what happens next. I've been enduring your shenanigans for a long time anyway."

Thomas' heart skipped a beat when he heard this threat.

In fact, he believed that Marcus was the reason why Weldon had ended up in a hospital.

If not for the fact that Marcus had been constantly targeting the Smith family, Weldon wouldn't have been so tired to the extent that his condition worsened dramatically. But Thomas couldn't say any of this. It would only make him look like a narrow-minded person.

The only thing he could say was, "I really appreciate it."

As he went back to his car, he suddenly caught sight of Melissa from the corner of his eye.

Since she was seated at the passenger seat with the window half open, he assumed that she must have heard everything he and Marcus discussed.

Thomas paused for a moment. He really wanted to have a word with Melissa, but since Marcus was around, he had to change his mind and get into the limo. Before long, his driver drove off.

At this point, Marcus turned to look at Melissa.

But he didn't go over to her side. Instead, he stood where he was until he finished the rest of his cigarette.

Nevertheless, he had his eyes fixed on her the entire time.

Eventually, the sun disappeared from the horizon.

But even though the area was dark, Melissa could still see Marcus as he stood in the distance. She couldn't help but feel that the view of his face from the side made him look so sexy.

After a while, she got out of the car and went over to meet him.

"Thank you, Marcus," she murmured in his ear as she wrapped her arms around his waist.

Marcus was tall, and Melissa didn't wear high-heeled shoes today. So her head could only reach his shoulder when she hugged him. But Marcus like how petite she was, so he could easily caress her head.

Gently stroking her black hair, he replied in a hoarse voice, "I prefer something practical, you know."

Melissa bit her lip and said in a hesitant tone, "But you just said..."

"Well, you really want to have a baby with me, don't you?" Marcus said teasingly.

With his hand still wrapped around her waist, he lit another cigarette with his other hand and began to puff on it.

But Melissa seemed uneasy. "Stay with me for a while," he whispered.

In her heart, Melissa felt that there was something strange about Marcus. But she just couldn't quite put her finger on it.

In response, Marcus lowered his head and kissed her gently before saying, "If you don't want to see him, then just forget about it. No pressure. You don't need to be scared of them."

When Melissa heard this, she lay quietly in his arms.

Even though she had built up a successful career for herself, she still couldn't get rid of her past.

Marcus was the only one powerful enough to suppress the Smith family.

In the beginning, Melissa only had a crush on him. But since they'd been



getting along with each other over the past couple days, she felt safe and secure in his presence.

"I'll give you anything you want," she promised in a low tone.

Marcus grinned in satisfaction when he heard this.

He didn't say a word, but he kept looking at her from time to time.

If not for her now mature features, he would have thought that they had returned to the old days. Those days were the best time of his life.

Not that the current period was bad, but it was certainly different.

With one hand on Melissa's waist the entire time, Marcus finished his cigarette in the dark. It was rare for him to crave cigarettes like this. Just as he was about to light another one, Melissa stopped him.

She put the cigarette back into the box and said, "That's enough for today. It would be better if you could reduce your smoking in the future."

Marcus looked at her affectionately when she said this.

The two of them were acting so intimately that the domestic staff didn't dare come over to interrupt them. But eventually, Elsie ventured, "I know we shouldn't have let Mr. Smith in, but it's not easy to stop someone like him."

"Just don't let him in next time," Marcus replied dismissively. "He really annoyed me today."

"Okay, sir," Elsie nodded obediently and hurried off to prepare dinner.

Being in a good mood, Marcus asked for a bottle of red wine to be served during dinner. As they ate, his phone rang several times, but he didn't answer it. "Answer it if you have something important to deal with," Melissa admonished.

"It's James," Marcus told her. "He wants me to go out for a drink. You really want me to go?"

Melissa didn't say anything in response at first. She just lowered her head and went on with her meal.



But after a while, she looked up and asked softly, "Would there be any girls?"

"I don't know," Marcus answered with a faint smile. "I guess there might be a few."

"In that case, you are not allowed to go!" Melissa muttered.

Marcus took a sip of the red wine before answering "You know, it's rare for Matthew and Yvonne to not be at home. Don't you want to relax a little bit?"

Melissa was surprised to hear this.

But Marcus added, "Jessie will be there too. She's now in charge of the Green family's business. Though the business is not so huge, they always have a budget for social engagements. And I have to say that Jessie is really an ambitious woman."

After hearing this, Melissa changed her mind.

She hadn't seen Jessie for almost half a month. She couldn't wait to see and talk to her in person.

Since he had consumed some alcohol, Marcus didn't drive his car. Instead, they made the journey in Melissa's white Bentley.

Seated in the front passenger seat, Marcus looked around at the pink interior decor of the car. Then he said suddenly, "Every time I see you drive this car, it reminds me the way you're wearing my shirt after we made love, making me want to..."

He deliberately left the sentence unfinished.

Melissa held the steering wheel tightly and shook her head exasperatedly. "I didn't know that you have such a fantasy," she murmured.

Marcus leaned back on the seat and said with a shrug "There's a lot you don't know. As a man, it's normal for me to fantasize about such things."

"Of course, you have the right to think whatever you like," Melissa returned.

At this point, they had reached a red light, so she stopped the car and added, "But you can't think about other women apart from me."

This statement pleased Marcus a lot. In fact, he even began to think of cancelling the rendezvous with James so he and Melissa could have a wonderful time at home.

But then, he had given his word that he would be there. He couldn't go back on his word. That was not in his character.

Half an hour later, Melissa rolled the white Bentley to a stop at the gate of the club. The moment she stepped out of the car, she saw Albert's car. She was astonished. "Is Mr. Waston also here?" she asked Marcus.

Marcus held her in his arms and said teasingly, "It seems you and Mr. Waston are destined to meet each other today."