

## Chapter 696 Albert, I'm Your Wife! (Part One)

It had been a while since Daisy was wheeled into the emergency room.

Still, the doctor had not yet come out.

Feeling very anxious, Jessie waited impatiently in the corridor.

Her face had turned pale with worry because she knew that Albert would soon come to the hospital and she had no idea how she would explain the situation to him.

Even if the whole thing had nothing to do with Jessie, it happened in her office.

For now, she couldn't think of any way out of it.

Jessie was no longer her usual willful self. She knew just how serious this issue was. Albert and his wife had gotten married because both families had something to gain from it. Hence, the child Daisy was carrying was also an important bond that connected the two families. So, there was no room for mistakes at all.

If Daisy lost the baby... there would be chaos.

Despite that it was summer and the weather was quite hot, Jessie's back had gotten soaked with cold sweat by now.

But all of a sudden, she heard some footsteps. Immediately, Jessie looked up to see who it was. It was Albert, and he was accompanied by a group of people. All of them were walking towards her direction, and Melissa was also among them.

Albert's face looked stern. She had never seen him look like this before.

Certainly, he cared a lot about Daisy!

And the baby too!

It took a moment before Jessie discovered that her palms were sweaty. By now, Albert had walked up to her. He asked with a frown on his face, "What happened?"

Jessie looked very different from her usual self.

Looking pale and anxious, she narrated everything to Albert. But she intentionally skipped over some details which were the parts she said deliberately to provoke Daisy.

All this while, Melissa had her eyes fixed on Jessie.

To a certain extent, Jessie cared about what Melissa thought of her. She was scared that Melissa would not believe what she was saying, so she glanced at her with teary eyes from time to time as she spoke.

When Jessie had finished speaking, Albert was going to respond, but Melissa cut in. "Why would Mrs. Waston come to Duefron all of a sudden?" she asked. "Mr. Waston, did she tell you in advance about her plan?"

Of course she didn't.

He had no idea why Daisy had shown up in the city all of a sudden.

Nevertheless, Albert didn't answer Melissa's question. Instead, he turned to Jessie and said, "Go home. I'll take over from here."

Jessie usually acted arrogantly to Albert, but this time, she spoke in a solemn tone. "It really has nothing to do with me. It's your wife who keeps pestering me. I didn't do anything to her."

Jesse felt somewhat guilty since she was indeed with Albert last night.

But the truth was that nothing had happened between them. Albert only hugged her and made breakfast for her later.

Unfortunately, she had no idea that Albert and Daisy never had sex, which meant that Daisy was carrying another man's child. If she knew this, she would not feel any guilt.

"I see." Albert nodded with an expressionless face in response to her

< Chapter 696 Albert, I'm Your Wife! (Part One)  +120 Points at most claim. "Just go home and get some rest."

But in Jessie's mind, she felt that Albert was sending her away because he was worried about Daisy and annoyed by her presence. So, without another word, she pursed her lips and left.

Albert looked at her retreating figure as she walked away.

There was a narrow window at the far end of the corridor. Through this window, the sunlight shone on her back, making her look even more slender and fragile.

All of a sudden, Albert felt a deep ache in his heart.

Pulling out a cigarette from his pocket, he lit it up and turned to ask Melissa, "Do you think I'm a jerk?"

"Well, I'm sure Jessie thinks so," Melissa said teasingly.

This response annoyed Albert and he retorted immediately, "You're also an ingrate, aren't you?"

"If you say so, Mr. Waston," Melissa shrugged.

This reply left Albert totally deflated.

What could he do with this woman? He had trained her himself, and now she was using the skills he had taught her to deal with him!

Because of this, he changed the topic abruptly. "Have you thought about what I talked about the last time? Are you going to settle down in Duefron?" he asked.

At this point, a nurse was walking past and she stopped to stare at him in displeasure. "Sir, you are not allowed to smoke here," she told him in a sharp tone.

After saying this, she looked at him from head to toe and muttered beneath her breath, "Your wife is in the emergency room, yet you're relaxed enough to puff on cigarettes."

Melissa quickly stole a glance at Albert to see how he would react.

Albert didn't say anything. He quietly stubbed out the cigarette and sat

down.

He felt nothing for Daisy. Besides, the baby in her belly was not even his. The problem was that he didn't want to go through the trouble to divorce her and marry someone else. Also, this child could be seen as a bargaining chip meant to provide balance between their families.

In simple terms, he didn't give a damn about that woman and the bastard she was carrying.

But Melissa had no idea about the full story. She knew that Albert didn't care about Daisy, but she thought he would at least be concerned about the baby. If only she knew how wrong she was.

Eventually, the door of the operating room was opened, and they could all see that both mother and infant were safe and fine.

After leaving the emergency room, Daisy was taken over to the VIP ward. Even the sight of her in this condition didn't invoke any feeling in Albert's heart. As always, he did not care one bit for her. In fact, the two of them had been sleeping in separate rooms from the beginning. As a result, he didn't feel the need to stay back and look after her. But nevertheless, he arranged everything that she would need, including maids to take care of her.

After doing all these, Albert was about to leave when all of a sudden, Daisy called him. "Albert!"

Since she had just gone through the surgery, she was still very weak. Nevertheless, she sat up on the bed and asked in a trembling voice, "Are you mad at me?"

"Don't be absurd!" Albert scolded her. "Stop talking nonsense and just take good care of yourself. I'll come see you when I'm free."

When Daisy heard this, she burst into tears.

"Albert, are you going to see her again?" she wailed, ignoring the fact that Melissa was present. "Thanks to that woman, I almost lost the baby... our baby. Albert, can you just wake up and come back to reality? I'm the one married to you, not her. I'm your wife!"

"So what?" Albert retorted, fixing his cold gaze on her.

"If you truly saw yourself as Mrs. Waston, you wouldn't have done those things. Besides, weren't you the one who voluntarily went to visit Jessie? If the baby had been lost in the accident, wouldn't you be the one to blame?"

When Daisy heard this, she immediately grabbed his hand and cried out, "Albert, which woman would accept such a cold treatment from her own husband? I waited for you for so long, but you still have her in your heart. I'm a woman like her too. Have you ever thought about how I feel about all these things?"

"You deserve it!" Albert retorted and shook off her hand.



