

Chapter 697 Albert, I'm Your Wife! (Part Two)

"And make sure I never hear that you went to pick on her again! Otherwise... I'll get rid of your baby myself."

This threat stunned Daisy.

Instinctively, she covered her belly with her hands and wailed tearfully, "Albert, how can you be so cruel to me just because of that shameless bitch?!"

But hardly had the words left her mouth when Albert landed a stinging slap on her face.

It wasn't a heavy slap, but it wasn't light either. It was enough to stun Daisy.

Albert had always suspected that the red mark on Jessie's face must have been caused by Daisy, so this was his chance to get even with her, for Jessie's sake.

In the three years he spent with Jessie, he couldn't count the number of scratches she left on his body whenever she threw tantrums. Yet, he simply tolerated her and never laid a hand on her. So how dare Daisy slap her? He had been angry with Daisy ever since he saw that mark on Jessie's face.

Meanwhile, Daisy had recovered from her shock.

She looked at Albert and murmured in disbelief, "You hit me because of that woman?!"

She then chuckled and added with a sneer, "You really care about her, don't you? It doesn't matter anyway. As long as I remain Mrs. Waston, she'll never really be with you. The fact that I'm married to you, even if it lasts for one day, is enough reason for her to never forgive you. That's your punishment, Albert Waston! You'll keep suffering just like me. You

won't get what you want. No matter how much you hate me, you'll remain stuck with me for the rest of your life."

"You're out of your mind!" Albert retorted through gritted teeth.

With that, he turned around and marched off, with Melissa following closely behind. As they went, they could hear the sound of Daisy smashing the things around her.

"Mr. Waston, shall we, um...?" Melissa stuttered in embarrassment.

"Forget about her!" Albert scoffed without even waiting for her to finish the statement.

Going straight to the smoking area, he pulled out a cigarette from his pocket and lit it up. Then he said to Melissa in a low voice, "Just leave me alone for a moment."

Melissa had no problems with this. In fact, it was convenient for her since she also wanted to check on Jessie. So she nodded and left without a word.

After she had gone, Albert stood there deep in thought as he smoked.

When he recalled Jessie's pale face, he couldn't help but feel sorry for her. But at the same time, he knew that the best thing for him to do was to keep his distance from her.

After a while, he called Melissa and instructed her, "Go get some ointment for Jessie and make sure she applies it on her face. She's always so careless."

When Melissa heard this instruction, she couldn't help but have mixed feelings in her heart.

After hanging up, she turned to leave the inpatient department. But all of a sudden, someone called her name. "Melissa!"

She quickly looked up and saw that it was Thomas.

He looked very haggard. Perhaps it was because of Weldon's condition. "You're here to visit someone?" he asked after looking at her for a moment.

"Yes." She nodded.

Thomas frowned and continued his questioning "Are you here because of Mrs. Waston? If you can go to a hospital to see a stranger, why are you being so cruel to your own father, Melissa?"

"That man is not my father," Melissa groaned exasperatedly.

Thomas, seeing how indifferent she was, sighed and shook his head. "He has something to tell you," he pointed out. "Look, Melissa, I really don't want to disturb your life, but right now, the Smith family is in a mess. Besides, Weldon will figure out a way to see you if you keep avoiding him. He is a lot tougher than me, you know."

Melissa didn't say anything in response. She just looked at him in silence.

But after a while, she said to him with a faint smile, "It seems you've learned a lot about how to threaten other people, huh?"

Thomas was stunned to hear this. But already, Melissa had turned around and was going straight towards the elevator.

Did she mean that she had agreed to see Weldon?

Feeling overjoyed, Thomas rushed over to help her summon the elevator. Then he said to her in a gentle tone with a hint of regret, "He might announce something important. Matthew should be present too, you know."

"That's totally unnecessary," Melissa told him straightforwardly.

Thomas' eyes went dark the moment she said this.

He was naturally easygoing and had always been kind to Melissa, but now that his brother was seriously ill, he couldn't help but see Melissa as being very ruthless.

Melissa knew what Thomas thought about her. After stepping into the elevator, she turned to him and said, "You were born in a rich family. So I assume that you never went through any real suffering in your life. You have no idea how it feels to live under other people's roof. Whenever it was time to pay the tuition fees, I had to beg for their mercy. Also, I had to be constantly under their gaze whenever I was eating at the table.

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After the meals, I had to wash the dishes and clean the floor without being told. I was constantly afraid of getting kicked out of the house if they saw me as a liability."

Even though all of these was in the past, there was no way she could forget them.

How could she really fall in love with Ryan at that time? It was just another way to pay his family after all.

All good things came to her at a price.

The first time she truly fell in love with someone was when she met Marcus.

Meanwhile, Thomas was stunned to hear what she had just described. After a while, he couldn't help but murmur, "I never knew you lived such a hard life when growing up."

But Melissa didn't say anything in response.

She agreed to see Weldon only because Thomas had annoyed her so much that she would do anything to make him leave her alone. But that did not mean that she would ever forget what Weldon did to her mother.



