

Chapter 702 The Newlyweds

Melissa couldn't believe Marcus was actually willing to compromise.

Marcus grinned "Now that we're married, how can I still be tough on you? I'm turning over a new leaf – I'll be more chill and considerate!"

The bathroom fogged up entirely.

The vibe was relaxed, and Melissa wasn't exactly bundled up. In fact, she was wearing just a towel on her bath.

They were head over heels for each other and things almost got out of control.

In a hushed tone, Melissa suggested, "Let's focus on priorities."

Marcus, holding her tight, chuckled. "I've got one priority in mind!"

He held her close, practically bursting with anticipation. Melissa hoped for loyalty, even if she hadn't asked directly. She sensed he'd only been with her.

Not acknowledging his devotion would be unfair, especially since Marcus was a stand-up guy.

Melissa had seen her fair share of players in the business world.

So Marcus' loyalty meant the world to her.

Being married was a whole new ballgame. Marcus loved calling her Mrs. Fowler and insisted she call him Mr. Fowler, which always got a giggle out of Melissa.

Initially, Marcus wanted to drop her off at the airport.

But she declined. After getting dressed, she hugged him gently, whispering "I'm off to work. It's better for me to use the company car."

She wasn't into gossip but she had to spill the beans this time. "Paulina's a tough cookie to deal with."

Marcus held her face gently, his touch warm as he said, "If you're not feeling the job, you can quit. I've got your back."

Melissa didn't decline right away. "Can we hold off a bit longer?"

Marcus' gaze was intense.

Right then, her phone buzzed. The company ride was here. The driver buzzed in. "Ma'am, I'm downstairs!"

"Got it, thank you," Melissa responded.

She hung up, meeting Marcus' eyes. "I'm heading down now!"

The lovey-dovey couple often indulged in affectionate moments. Walking her down, Marcus smoothed her hair, saying softly, "Bring Matthew to my parents' place for dinner tonight!"

Melissa nodded gently.

He glanced at the elevator's floor number, and then leaned in, his voice husky. "Darling, you take my breath away!"

His words stirred something deep within her.

Unfortunately, they reached the ground floor, the driver waiting by the car. Marcus guided her, opened the door with flair, and planted a tender kiss.

The driver's eyes widened in surprise.

Had Melissa been with Marcus all day?

As the driver settled in, his legs felt like jelly...

At the airport.

Melissa led a line of about twenty Watson Group employees, all primed and serious, awaiting Paulina Watson, Albert's father's wife.

Paulina stepped off the plane, puzzled by Albert's absence. Her expression soured.

"Where's Albert? What's going on?"

With a calm smile, Melissa intervened, "Ma'am, I'm here to welcome you on behalf of Mr. Watson."

Paulina, ever haughty, eyed Melissa dismissively. "You're representing Albert? Melissa, only his wife should greet me on his behalf!"

Melissa looked down, murmuring "But his wife's in the hospital. She can't make it."

"Enough excuses! Albert's training you well!"

Paulina's displeasure was evident. "I've heard about your connection to him. You're in cahoots, aren't you? You've been helping Albert and that woman, am I right?"

Melissa appeared meek. "I wouldn't dare."

Paulina scoffed, "You wouldn't? I thought you feared nothing"

She wanted to blow up but a confidant whispered to her, "She tied the knot with Mr. Fowler this morning. She's part of the Fowler family now."

Paulina was floored by the news and her composure faltered.

With a strained smile, she muttered, "Never mind! I'm here for Albert. There's no time for her."

Melissa gestured graciously, saying, "Hop in, ma'am."

The Watsons didn't hold the same sway as the Fowlers. Paulina backed off, realizing Melissa wasn't her target.

She was after that woman who'd ensnared Albert and that was who she had wanted to meet.

Eight sleek limos sped towards the private hospital.

An hour later, they arrived. Paulina stormed into the ward to see her niece Daisy, who recently almost lost the baby she was carrying. Paulina seethed at the sight of Daisy's mistreatment.

"Where is Albert?" she bellowed.

Daisy averted her gaze, murmuring "He's tied up with work. Aunt Paulina, he won't be coming any time soon."

Paulina sighed in disappointment "The company's in Heron, right? Yet he's been in Duefron for the past few months. Daisy, you're too lenient! Since you can't rein him in, I'll have to do it!"

After her remark, Paulina made her exit.

"Aunt Paulina!"

Daisy, in a panic, tried to follow Paulina but was too weak to stand.

Melissa stayed put, and then suddenly whispered "Ma'am, truth is, you don't really love Mr. Watson."

Her gaze flickered to Daisy's belly.

Daisy froze, shielding her stomach, suspecting Melissa had uncovered something.

It was all speculation on Melissa's part.

Albert was no spring chicken. Even if he didn't love Daisy, he'd feel something for their baby.

Unless he wasn't the father.

Daisy's guilty look spoke volumes.

Without another word, Melissa sighed and left the room.

Dialing Albert's number as she walked, he picked up after a few rings. "Mr. Watson, Mrs. Watson might be after Jessie! What's the plan..."

Albert's voice was hushed. "I'll take care of it!"

After the call, he tried Jessie, but she had blocked him.

He grabbed his car keys, heading straight to her hotel.

When he arrived, Paulina was already giving Jessie grief. Her arrogance

was on full display, her bodyguards causing chaos in Jessie's office. Jessie's secretary tried to call the cops but was stopped by the guards.

Paulina approached Jessie slowly.

She delicately grasped Jessie's chin, eyeing her from head to toe, and smirked. "Quite the looker!"

Jessie brought back memories of Helen.

Albert's real mother!

Back then, Paulina's husband fell hard for Helen's looks and charm. Even after Helen found out his deception and dumped him, he couldn't shake her. Their intimacy dwindled, leaving Paulina childless. To top it off, now she had to side with Albert, Helen's son, to safeguard the Watson Group.

Paulina despised them!

And now, all her fury was directed at the young beautiful girl before her. She lashed out, slapping Jessie repeatedly until her ears rang.

Jessie's secretary shrieked.

But Jessie remained cool as a cucumber. She knew she couldn't fight back. She locked eyes with Paulina and saw through her. She taunted, "You're mad about your husband's cheating, huh? Shouldn't you dig him up and give him a piece of your mind? Why take it out at me?"

Paulina scowled.

Jessie smirked. "Are you really here for revenge on Albert's wife? If you cared, why'd you marry her off to him knowing he's a player? You're such a phony!"

Paulina seethed even more. She barked, "Teach her a lesson! Snap some 'pretty' pics."

Back in her day, Paulina dealt with her husband's mistresses by snapping nude photos.

Hearing this, a few guards swooped in to drag Jessie away.

Jessie shrieked. "What's your deal? I'm warning you, lay a finger on me,

and I'll dig up your hubby's bones, bury him with his flings and make you green with envy!"

Paulina quivered with rage, ready to slap Jessie again.

Suddenly, the door burst open.

Albert stormed in, shooting Paulina a frosty glare.

They'd clashed countless times before.

She sneered. "Finally decided to show your face!"

Albert surveyed Jessie's swollen cheek and Paulina's haughty demeanor. Time usually brought maturity, but in this moment, he lost control.

Approaching Paulina, he delivered a resounding slap for everyone to witness.

Her tooth went flying.

With her hair a mess, she sat stunned for a while.

Eventually, she looked up incredulously. "You little bastard, how dare you hit me? Do you still want to run Watson Group?"

Albert grabbed her collar roughly, his face dark. She'd never seen him so furious. Coldly, he stated, "I warned you not to harm her! But you wouldn't listen! Wondering if I'd dare hit you? Here's your answer! If it weren't for my mom, you'd be done for. Sick of your constant trouble! You old hag, I've put up with you long enough!"

Paulina seethed but no words escaped her lips.

Albert shoved her aside.

He warned, "You touch her again, and Watson Group's history! I'll do it, swear to God! Don't test me!"

Jessie caught every word.

She realized he loved her but what good was it?

He married someone else and had his own child.

Tears streamed down Jessie's face, the heartache outweighing the visible pain.

Albert approached her slowly. He wanted to touch her wound but hesitated. After a while, he simply whispered, "Jessie!"

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