

Chapter 703 Stay Away From Me

Jessie gazed at Albert, with blood in her mouth, but she swallowed the ache and looked at him in the eyes.

She said with a light tone, "You saw it, right? You said you'd look out for me but it's been nothing but trouble. Could you and your family stay away from me, Mr. Watson? Please, I'm begging you!"

Albert's heart hurt hearing Jessie's words.

After a pause, he said gently, "Let me get you to the hospital."

Jessie declined but Albert insisted because her face was swollen.

He felt he couldn't leave Jessie in that state, even if they weren't together anymore.

So he took her away forcefully.

Since Jessie resisted, Albert had to carry her to the car. This drew the attention from the hotel staff.

Jessie tried to escape once she was put in the car but Albert had locked the doors.

He held her hand, voice hoarse as he said, "Please, stop fighting with me."

Jessie's eyes welled up with tears.

She retorted, "Why do you care about my injury? You have a wife that is pregnant with your child. Is it right to talk to me like this, to take me to the hospital? Don't you think I have suffered enough being attacked by your wife and her aunt? Or maybe my reputation isn't tarnished enough for you?"

"Jessie, please!" Albert groaned.

With lowered eyes, Jessie burst into tears. "Albert, meeting you is my biggest regret! If I hadn't been so stubborn, I wouldn't be in this mess! Let's be strangers from now on! Don't pity me anymore. And I'll stay away from you too... It's for the best, for both of us."

Jessie wore a grave expression as she spoke.

Then she took a deep breath and asked, "Could you open the door? I can find my own way to the hospital."

There was silence in the car. Not a word was exchanged between them.

After a while, Albert unlocked the doors.

Jessie didn't hesitate; she got out of the car immediately.

She knew lingering would only bring her more disappointment. She understood that nothing would change between Albert and her, and breaking away was the best decision.

The door closed behind Jessie as she walked away.

Sitting alone in the car, Albert pulled out a cigarette and lit it. The glow of the cigarette stood out in the darkness. Even though Jessie was out of sight, he couldn't shake thoughts of her.

Their relationship had its highs and lows like any other.

He remembered the times when Jessie had caused him trouble.

But even at their lowest, Albert had never felt this hopeless. Because now, they were parting ways for good. Jessie didn't even glance back when she left.

How had they ended up here?

Three days later, the Waston family and Albert returned to Heron.

The Wastons threw a huge bash for Albert's birthday. They also announced Daisy's pregnancy, which made everyone swoon over their lovey-dovey vibes.

Word spread like wildfire, reaching Jessie's ears too.

But she chose to brush it off.

After their breakup, it was expected for Albert to go back to his family. Jessie made a point to avoid any news about him, and Albert stopped bugging her. Life just went on.

A month later, on a scorching summer day, Melissa and Marcus were in attendance of a fancy banquet. Their wedding bells were set for October.

The Fowlers went all out for their celebration.

Come evening, Melissa unwrapped gift after gift, jotting down notes for future payback.

When she opened one box, Melissa found a ruby bracelet.

The beads were big, which made it seem very expensive. However, it also looked like something that had been passed down in generations.

She examined the box, spotting the Smith family's initials at the bottom.

Realizing who it was from, she zoned out for a second.

"What's up?"

After his shower, Marcus strolled over with a towel wrapped around his waist, and plopped down beside her. He slipped an arm around Melissa's waist, pulling her close. When she snapped back to reality, she shook her head, muttering, "Nothing."

With a glance downwards, she added, "It's from that man!"

Then, after a pause, she continued, "It must've belonged to my mom."

What was the point of Weldon pulling this stunt now, especially after he had let her mom down?

Marcus took the bracelet from Melissa, giving it a once-over. It kind of matched her style, he reckoned...

Melissa must take after her mom a lot. Weldon must have had genuine feelings for her mom back then. It was a shame their relationship had been built on lies and had ended in tragedy.

He returned the bracelet to its box, saying, "I'll have it sent back tomorrow."

Melissa looked at him gratefully upon hearing that.

"We're a team now. Taking care of stuff like this is part of the deal," Marcus said softly, planting a kiss on Melissa's lips.

Without hesitation, Melissa leaned in to kiss him back. After a moment, she playfully ran her fingers along Marcus' jaw, murmuring "Marcus, I love kissing you."

Setting the box aside, Marcus deepened their kiss, rubbing noses with Melissa. In a sultry voice, he teased, "Just figuring that out now, Mrs. Fowler? You haven't looked elsewhere all these years. Can't find anyone better than me, huh?"

Melissa, feeling grown and confident, didn't hold back, especially with Marcus.

Knowing Marcus liked the praise, she chuckled.

"Yep, you're spot on. Never found anyone as handsome as you!"

"Is it just for my good looks?" Marcus asked, his tone hinting at a warning like he wouldn't let Melissa off easy if she didn't give the right answer. Meanwhile, he slipped a hand under Melissa's clothes, whispering "Any other reasons you can't get me out of your head? Tell me."

"What do you mean?"

Melissa played dumb, so Marcus decided to tease her a bit. After spending so much time together, they knew how to flirt and make each other feel good...

Melissa's breath grew shallower with each passing moment.

Wrapping her arms around Marcus' neck, she chuckled, saying, "Let's take this to the bed!"

But Marcus pushed aside the presents and started kissing her gently. Then, in a seductive tone, he murmured, "The carpet's real soft; you won't feel a thing."

