

Chapter 712 Supporting Her (Part One)

Everyone had their baggage, ex-lovers, old scars...

Sometimes the past could really tear one up inside.

Jessie couldn't hear anything, see anyone... Right now, it felt like it was just her and Albert in their own little world.

She didn't say a word after a long pause and just went back to eating.

It was almost like she didn't know Albert at all, like they were complete strangers.

Albert should go. Like she had told him before, he didn't even have to say hi or chat if they ran into each other again, because he had hurt her real bad this time.

But there he stood, not wanting to budge.

He missed her. If he hadn't come here on purpose, he might never see her again.

Albert slowly made his way over and took a seat across her without a word.

Turning to the restaurant owner, he said, "Bring us more food and toss in a bottle of sake."

The man nodded and got ready.

He was sharp. Seeing the place wasn't crowded, he decided to close up shop, giving Albert and Jessie some privacy. He'd heard the rumors about the two and now he could clearly see the love in their eyes. He was sure they were crazy about each other.

Jessie and Albert sat together at a table.

She was as cool as a cucumber. She looked down and asked, "What are you doing here? We agreed not to see each other or talk."

With that, she started to leave.

She was scared. She didn't want anything to do with Albert anymore.

But as she stood, his hand reached out for hers, but then quickly pulled back. He looked at her and said softly, "Let's grab a bite together now that we ran into each other!"

Jessie shook her head, still intending to leave.

But Albert wasn't having it. He murmured, "It's just one meal. I won't hassle you! And you barely ate. Are you sure you're not hungry?"

She knew the drill. He wouldn't cut her loose till they finished eating.

She slumped back down, quiet as a mouse.

When the dishes arrived, the owner tossed in some barbecue, knowing Albert was into it.

They both sat in silence.

Jessie zoned out, while Albert quietly seasoned the meat on the grill.

He was a thoughtful guy.

Back when they were together, it had always been him catering to her during meals.

Even though they were no longer together now, some habits just died hard.

Things were still different now though. She used to chow down on barbecue like it was going out of style. Scared of packing on pounds, every time they had hit a barbecue joint, she'd make him do some "workouts" with her after, swearing it kept the pounds off.

And on those nights, she'd be real frisky.

Albert had been around the block but every time with her, it was like

paradise...

But now, facing him, Jessie wasn't feeling it at all.

Albert slid the grilled meat over to her plate.

"Dig in! You've been slimming down!"

She stayed silent and just nibbled quietly. He was starving but all he cared about was making sure she was fed. He was thoughtful and all. "Come on, eat up! Isn't this your favorite?"

Finally, Jessie set her chopsticks down.

She looked up at him and spoke gently. "Albert, can you relax? You're a married man. Isn't it kind of weird to be so attentive to another woman?"

She gestured to the spread on the table. "We shouldn't even be sitting here together!"

Finally losing her appetite and her patience, she got up to go.

Albert sat there, watching her go, the sound of her steps fading away.

Maybe he had been too hasty...

Or maybe he just missed her. Before he knew it, he was up and grabbing her hand, pushing her against the nearest wall. She tried to push back but he held her firm. Then he lifted her chin and planted a kiss on her before she could say a word.

He kissed her fiercely.

He couldn't help it. Ever since he had tied the knot, he hadn't touched his wife, nor did he feel like fooling around with other women.

But when he saw Jessie, he lost control.

His body was screaming for her!

Their clothes were all over the place. In the silent restaurant, all they could hear was their own heavy breathing.

His kiss heated up even more.

Then came a sharp smack and Albert's face took a hit.

The romantic vibe between them vanished.

He snapped out of it. Ignoring the sting on his cheek, he turned to see the woman in his arms shrinking against the wall, avoiding his gaze, clearly embarrassed.

Albert's heart sank.

He straightened out her clothes as she trembled, tears streaming down her face. She muttered, "Am I just a plaything to you? Do you think you can have your way with me anywhere and anytime you want?"

"No!"

His voice was rough with pain. Hesitantly, he leaned his head against her shoulder, breathing softly. After a moment, he whispered "If I hadn't gotten married, would you still be with me?"

At least then, no one would be there to judge them just for wanting to hold each other.

Their relationship was now frowned upon and deemed unacceptable by society mostly because he was a married man.

Jessie lifted her head slightly. After regaining her composure, she gently pushed him away.

She said, "Albert, you made your choice!"

These words felt like a knife through his heart.

This time, when she left, he didn't stop her. He just returned to his seat and ate slowly. He finished everything, something unusual as Jessie usually devoured most of their meals together.

His phone buzzed on the table. It was Daisy calling.

Albert ignored it.

Daisy texted him. "I have a doctor's appointment tomorrow for the prenatal check-up. Can you come with me, Albert?"

Albert powered off his phone without a second thought.

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Jessie left the restaurant and wandered the streets, lost in thought.

Suddenly, she felt a strong urge to see Melissa.

With Melissa, she could speak her mind without holding back.

She rang up Melissa. When she answered, Jessie avoided mentioning Albert and said, "Melissa, I'm thinking of selling the hotel and taking my mom abroad. Maybe she'll do better in a new place."

Melissa wasn't surprised by her decision.

Jessie wasn't cut out for running a business. It made more sense for her to sell up than to keep struggling with the hotel. But Melissa wasn't keen on her leaving the country.

Jessie cried, "I'll be back in a year or two! I'm still young. I might even want to settle down when I return! I can't be alone forever!"

After a moment's pause, Melissa gently asked, "You saw Mr. Waston, didn't you?"

Jessie stayed silent.

Eventually, she muttered, "Yeah! I can't stand him!"

Melissa sympathized with Jessie, so she invited her out for dinner.

Jessie wanted a drink but, knowing Melissa was pregnant, she booked a table at a restaurant they frequented instead.

After the meal, Jessie felt a lot better.

She had a knack for bouncing back from sadness in a short time.

Melissa felt relieved. As they stepped out of the restaurant, Marcus was waiting in the car for them.

Jessie glanced at him and asked, "How long have you been waiting?"

