

Chapter 714 I'd Give Up Everything For You (Part One)

There was a prolonged silence on the phone.

Finally, Albert let out a bitter smile. "You're correct. I'm no longer qualified to ask these things."

Marcus gazed thoughtfully at the phone after ending the call. Melissa couldn't resist speaking softly. "He must be hurt by what you said."

Placing the phone on the bedside table, Marcus leaned against the bed and gazed down at her. "Do you feel sorry for him?"

Melissa rolled over and scoffed. "What nonsense are you spouting?"

Marcus leaned closer, a faint smile playing on his lips as he whispered in her ear, "You truly have no idea what I'm referring to? I'm jealous, Mrs. Fowler!"

Melissa pouted, "Why must you be so narrow-minded?"

"Didn't Albert confess his love to you in the past? Are you certain he never had feelings for you?"

Melissa turned towards Marcus, pressing her face against his neck as she murmured, "That was ages ago. I'm amazed you still recall."

Marcus gently stroked her hair.

Melissa's slender frame made it easy for him to pull her into his embrace.

He savored holding her like this.

The discussion about Albert was quickly forgotten in the warmth of their embrace. As Melissa remarked, it was all in the past. What truly mattered was that Marcus and she were together now.

The following morning Melissa prepared to head to work as usual after breakfast.

Snatching the keys from her grasp, Marcus playfully flicked her forehead. "Starting today, I'll chauffeur you to work and back. And no overtime, remember!"

Melissa was taken aback, staring at him momentarily before agreeing.

Placing her briefcase in the backseat, she settled into the passenger seat with a smile. "I'm not a fan of driving anyway, especially when there's a chauffeur on hand."

Marcus teased, "You liar! You just want to spend more time with me, don't you?"

Melissa rolled her eyes, accustomed to Marcus' shameless banter.

But she had to concede that Marcus was entitled to his teasing. She was willing to tolerate him for the rest of her life even only because of his remarkable charm.

Half an hour later, the black Rolls-Royce came to a halt in front of the building housing the Weston Group. Marcus moved to step out of the car to accompany her, but Melissa halted him, saying, "I'm only one month pregnant, so it's really not necessary. I won't even want to be here when my body gets heavier in the later stages of pregnancy."

Marcus comprehended Melissa's intentions perfectly.

Nevertheless, he simply smiled and replied gently, "Alright, I'll pick you up later!"

Melissa lingered in the car for a moment longer.

She locked gazes with Marcus for a fleeting moment before opening the door. Marcus' eyes darkened, and he impulsively drew her back. Leaning in, he captured her lips in a tender kiss, murmuring "I wish I could have you by my side every hour of every day."

Touching his handsome features with her fingertips, Melissa whispered, "Wouldn't you get bored if we were together all day? They say absence makes the heart grow fonder."

Marcus chuckled and released her.

Stepping out of the car, Melissa entered the building's lobby. The female passersby couldn't help but feel envious as they observed the president of Fowler Group personally chauffeuring Melissa to work. Adding to their envy was the sight of the two looking so intimate in the car.

One of Melissa's subordinates followed her into the office. After a moment of hesitation, she inquired "Ms. Brown, I heard you're planning to resign after marrying Mr. Fowler. Is that true?"

Taking a seat at her desk, Melissa powered up her computer.

She gazed at her subordinate and offered a faint smile. "I simply want to focus on my family for a while. However, I do plan to pursue my career again in the future. Nonetheless, family will always be my priority."

The young girl regarded Melissa with admiration upon hearing this. Many female stars chose to abandon their careers after marrying into wealthy families, but Melissa was contemplating a return to work someday.

Sensing the girl's thoughts, Melissa added, "You can fall in love with someone, but it's also important to never lose yourself in the process."

The young girl nodded vigorously.

At that moment, the desk phone interrupted. Melissa answered it calmly.

"Ms. Brown, there's a gentleman named Ryan Jenkinson on the line for you. Are you available?"

Startled, Melissa echoed, "Ryan Jenkins?"

After a brief moment of consideration, she responded, "Certainly!" While she waited, Melissa glanced at the young assistant, who had been working with her for some time. Without hesitation, the young girl discreetly withdrew from the office, even closing the door behind her thoughtfully.

Once the assistant had left, Melissa addressed Ryan on the phone in a composed tone, "How can I assist you, Ryan?"

Ryan fell silent momentarily before speaking up. "I have a flight tomorrow

< Chapter 714 I'd Give Up Everything For You (... 🎁 +120 Points at most evening I won't be back for a few years. Oh, and Roger will be on the same flight as me."

Melissa remained silent regarding his travel plans.

Ryan continued, "You've forgiven him, haven't you?" his tone casual.

Melissa cast her eyes downward and responded with a faint smile, "There's no forgiveness to be had in this matter. It's between Marcus and me. I'm not sure why you call, Ryan. But if you want clarity, all I can offer is my wish for your safe journey."

Ryan couldn't contain himself and blurted out, "You really don't care about me, do you? Don't you remember that we grew up together, Melissa?"

Melissa remained composed as she replied, "Honestly, the past holds little pleasantness for me."

With a soft tone, she added, "There are no lingering issues between us. It's best if you refrain from contacting me again. Marcus wouldn't be pleased if he found out."

Ryan's heart sank upon hearing Melissa's words.

After he hung up the phone, Roger, who was smoking nearby, cast a disdainful glare at Ryan and cursed, "I've told you before, she's cut from the same cloth as Marcus! This woman hates you, and you still believe she has feelings for you? What a fool! With your abilities, do you really think you can compete with Marcus? Even the most foolish woman would choose Marcus over you, let alone a smart one like Melissa!"

Marcus and Melissa decided to hold their wedding ceremony two months earlier than planned.

With Melissa pregnant, Rena took charge of event preparations, and Elva frequently ran errands for her. Despite being spoiled by Waylen since childhood, Elva was more than willing to deliver chicken soup or other items to her sister-in-law. After all, those dishes were all prepared by Rena.

Sitting on the sofa, Elva watched as Melissa had the soup.

Then, she said proudly, "My mom used this soup to win over my dad, can you believe it?"

At that moment, Marcus went down the stairs leisurely.

On his days off, he typically dresses casually at home. Yet, even in casual attire, his handsomeness remained unchanged.

Seating himself beside Melissa, Marcus remarked lazily, "I, too, was won over by Melissa's lamb chops back then."

He playfully pinched Melissa's cheek and continued, "And let's not forget the extra treat. She bought me a cup of lemon tea in a modest cafe, and her sincerity was palpable as she handed it to me. Although I was a bit hesitant, I decided to give her a chance."

Marcus made his statement with a serious expression.

Elva, innocent as she was, bought everything her brother said. She widened her beautiful eyes in surprise and asked, "Is it true that you made the first move to pursue him, Melissa?"

Melissa couldn't tolerate it any longer.

Blushing she exclaimed, "Don't listen to his nonsense. He was so stingy back then. He wouldn't let me off the hook, even though he knew I didn't have much in my wallet."

