

Chapter 715 I'd Give Up Everything For You (Part Two)

Marcus chuckled, countering "So, if it were someone else, would you open your wallet so willingly?"

Of course she wouldn't.

Melissa understood Marcus' intention in bringing it up, but she couldn't argue against it.

Flipping through a magazine, Marcus remarked casually, "It looked like you've always had a thing for me, and you were just intentionally trying to seduce me."

Elva was stunned by his words and silently made her way to the door without uttering a word.

Seeing her off, Marcus returned to the living room. Pouting, Melissa lamented, "I've put on some weight lately."

Marcus embraced her and nodded. "True! But I find it attractive."

Sensing Marcus' flirtatiousness, Melissa wrapped her arms around his neck and expressed her concern. "I'm worried I won't fit into the wedding dress. What if my waist is too thick? What do you think?"

Marcus kissed her softly and reassured her, "Don't worry. The dress won't be too snug. You trust my mother's judgment, don't you?"

Melissa kissed him in response, and she felt a sense of relief wash over her.

The following day, Marcus headed to the company while Melissa remained at home. Marcus planned to pick her up later, and together they would visit the bridal shop to check if the wedding dress fit properly. With early autumn bringing cooler weather, Melissa found her usual spot on the sofa and indulged in some reading time.

By two o'clock in the afternoon, there was still no sign of Marcus.

Melissa grew concerned as Marcus had promised to return by one o'clock.

After a while, it wasn't Marcus who picked up the phone but Sylvia. She sounded notably anxious as she spoke. In an effort not to alarm Melissa, Sylvia composed herself and spoke in a calm manner.

"Mr. Fowler attended a business lunch earlier. On his way back, the car swerved to avoid some pedestrians and hit a lamp pole. It's nothing too serious, but the doctor mentioned there's a blood clot near his eye nerves. Therefore, Mr. Fowler needs to remain in the hospital for further observation."

Melissa's heart skipped a beat in alarm.

Hastily, she inquired "Which hospital is he in?"

Sylvia promptly provided the address and added, "Mr. Fowler's parents are present as well. We don't want to frighten you, but Mr. Fowler wants to see you."

Melissa felt a wave of anxiety wash over her, but she struggled to keep her emotions in check and avoid breaking down in tears.

She was carrying Marcus' long-awaited child, and she couldn't bear to let anything jeopardize the baby's well-being.

Melissa didn't drive herself; she called for a driver instead.

Coincidentally, Shawn was visiting so he offered to drive Melissa to the hospital. Concerned about Melissa's condition, Julie joined them in the car.

The scene was set in the VIP ward of a private hospital.

Marcus sat quietly on the bed, appearing composed. Waylen, Rena, Alexis, and Elva were all gathered around him.

As soon as Melissa entered the room, Marcus turned his head uncertainly and asked, "Melissa, is that you?"

Melissa halted at the doorway, silently observing Marcus. Though he smiled at her, his eyes lacked focus.

Was he... blind?

Melissa replied with difficulty, "Yes, it's me! I called, but Sylvia answered."

Waylen stepped aside to allow Melissa to approach.

Other members of the Fowler family were present in the ward, including Marcus' parents. Despite knowing she should hold back, when Melissa noticed Marcus' anxious expression and the concern in his eyes, she couldn't focus on anything else.

Gently, she cupped Marcus' face in her hands and asked, "Does it hurt?"

Feeling her touch, Marcus gradually calmed down. He shook his head and replied, "No, not at all. It's just a mild concussion And... I can't see anything at the moment. The doctor said it might take two or three months before my vision returns."

He gently squeezed Melissa's hand and continued with a faint smile, "So, our wedding might be postponed.

And Melissa, I meant what I said about supporting you if you decide to take the position at Heron. My stance won't change. If you still want to pursue your career there, you can always go for it, you know. I—"

Melissa gently covered Marcus' mouth to silence him.

Softly, she spoke up. "Marcus, sacrifices aren't yours alone to make. I'm willing to make them too, for our family." After a brief pause, she continued, "Marcus, I'd give up everything for you because you're the most important person in my life!"

After her words, the room fell into a brief silence. Eventually, Waylen broke the tension with a teasing chuckle. "You seemed so melancholic just a moment ago. Now that Melissa is here, you're displaying affection in front of us, huh? Don't tell me you orchestrated this entire scenario just to elicit those words from Melissa! Shame on you, Marcus."

Olivia cupped her face with a dreamy look in her eyes and exclaimed, "But that's so romantic!"

Elva nodded enthusiastically and said, "Bravo, Marcus! You're quite something!"

Melissa felt a bit embarrassed; even though Marcus couldn't see her, he likely sensed her discomfort. Hence, he politely dismissed the others, saying, "That's sufficient. Since Melissa is here, you can all leave now."

After the crowd left, Waylen continued to jest with Marcus for a bit longer before leaving the ward. However, being a concerned father, he visited the attending doctor's office to ensure Marcus' eyes would heal naturally, without the need for surgery, and he felt relieved once assured of this.

After getting into the car, Waylen couldn't help but mumble to himself, "Did Marcus orchestrate the accident? He can be quite scheming at times."

Rena was at a loss for words and countered, "You believe your son would intentionally harm himself?"

Waylen persisted. "You acknowledge that this boy is quite clever, don't you?"

Rena sighed in exasperation at his remarks.

In the ward, Marcus and Melissa found themselves alone. Unable to see Melissa's face, Marcus kept hold of her hand throughout.

"I'm sorry you couldn't try on the wedding dress today," he expressed.

Melissa peeled an apple for Marcus and offered it to him.

However, Marcus declined, instead tracing Melissa's arm and then her face with his hand.

In a husky tone, he murmured, "I don't crave this. I want to kiss you and feel your soft skin."

Melissa was taken aback. She hadn't anticipated Marcus would desire intimacy under such circumstances.

However, observing his longing she bit her lip and reasoned, "We can wait until you're discharged from the hospital."

"But I want it now!"

Marcus insisted, lowering his head to kiss her. Then he whispered, "I can't see you, Melissa. I want you to ride me."

"We're in a hospital, Marcus. Please control yourself," Melissa urged.

Nevertheless, Marcus persisted, holding her tightly and speaking softly as he caressed her. "Do you know what I was thinking when the car crashed?"

Melissa glanced down at him.

Despite Marcus' current blindness, his face radiated desire, making him appear even more attractive than usual. In a seductive tone, he murmured, "When the accident happened, I couldn't help but imagine what our daughter would look like. I pictured her resembling you. You have no idea how much I desire you, Melissa. If I had died in that crash, I'd never have had the chance to make love to you again."

Melissa felt both bashful and irritated upon hearing his words.

She gently patted his face and scolded, "How can you think of such things at a time like this?"

However, Marcus responded confidently, "I'm just being honest and expressing my thoughts. Is there something wrong with that? I thought you girls appreciated men as candid as me, didn't you?"

Despite Melissa's inability to outwit Marcus verbally, she wouldn't permit him to act rashly.

She wrapped her arms around his neck and gently suggested, "Since I've allowed you to kiss me and touch my boobs... How about we save the rest for when we're home?"

But Marcus remained unwilling to cease his actions. Finally, Melissa interjected, "Marcus, do you realize how terrified I was when Sylvia informed me about your car accident? I imagined countless scenarios at that moment. My hands were shaking as I hurried to the hospital."

Her words finally brought Marcus back to reality.

He embraced Melissa tenderly and reassured her, "Don't worry. I'm alright! It was just a minor accident."

Holding him tightly, Melissa murmured, "You're not allowed to have any more accidents in the future."

Marcus' heart skipped a beat, and his Adam's apple bobbed sexily. However, he no longer yearned for intimacy. Instead, he was touched by Melissa's words and gently patted her back.

He was convinced that Melissa loved him deeply.

In return, he was willing to do anything for her.

At that moment, Albert opened the door to the ward.

As soon as Albert opened the door, he caught sight of the couple hugging each other on the bed. Unable to resist, he quipped "Well, Mr. Fowler, you certainly seem to have plenty of energy, huh? I must say, I envy you!"

Behind Albert, Shawn scratched his head in embarrassment and apologized, "Sorry... I couldn't stop him. Mr. Waston was adamant about coming in."

Despite being unable to see, Marcus responded immediately.

With a pat on Melissa's back, he said with a smile, "You should be envious, Mr. Waston. After all, everyone in Heron knows about your issue in that department. I've heard Mrs. Waston has consulted with a dozen doctors. I bet you've seen all the specialists in Heron, Mr. Waston. Any improvements lately? Perhaps I should introduce you to some experts in Duefron. I assure you, Mr. Waston, you'll have as many children as you desire—your own, of course."

Albert frowned upon hearing Marcus' words.

Melissa was equally stunned when she heard what Marcus said.

However, Marcus maintained a calm demeanor all along.

At that moment, Shawn spoke up loudly, addressing Jessie. "Hey, Miss Green! Are you here for Marcus too? That's very generous of you to bring so many things. Allow me to help you."



