

## Chapter 610 Alexis Ran Into Matthew! (Part Two)

The manager, struggling to accommodate their superVIP gift card during such a busy time, caught Alexis' attention.

The manager, apologetically addressing Alexis, said, "We're kind of overwhelmed with reservations today."

After a moment of hesitation, Alexis' gaze fell on a little boy with big watery eyes that sparkled with an innocent curiosity.

He reminded her strikingly of her own youngerson, bearing a resemblance so strong they could be mistaken for brothers.

This revelation left Alexis momentarily speechless, her attention shifting to Julie, who was visibly tense.

The encounter with a member of the Fowler family, of all people, had Julie in a state of dismay.

Confronted by Matthew's aunt, she found herself nervously avoiding Alexis' steady gaze, her hands fidgeting.

Alexis, though taken aback, maintained her composure, a trait of the Fowler lineage. She crouched to Matthew's level, her voice soft. "Hello, what's your name, little one?"

"I'm Matthew Brown," he replied with the politeness of a well-raised child.

The surname confirmed Alexis' suspicion that Matthew had ties to her family.

She rose, extending an invitation to Julie. "I have a large table, room enough for all of us. My daughter is here too; the children might enjoy each other's company."

Evelyn's observation added a layer of intrigue. "He looks just like Daniel."

With a warm smile, Alexis turned to Julie. "Daniel's my youngest. It's quite remarkable, but Matthew does bear a striking resemblance to him."

She proceeded to show Julie photos of Daniel on her phone, suggesting "Look at them. Wouldn't you agree they could pass as brothers?"

The conversation overwhelmed Julie, her anxiety manifesting as a cold sweat.

Alexis then remarked to the manager about the room's temperature, to which he responded apologetically, explaining the automated temperature control.

Left with little choice, Julie agreed to share the table with Alexis and Evelyn.

Once Matthew and Evelyn were seated together, Alexis captured a photo of the pair and shared it on her social media, captioned, "Encountered a little boy who could almost be Daniel's twin!"

The post sent shockwaves through the Fowler family, sparking a flurry of reactions.

Waylen, clearly agitated, left a sarcastic comment under the post. "So, we're just finding random kids who resemble the Fowler offspring now! Marcus Fowler, really showing your stripes, aren't you?"

Leonel jumped in with his own speculation. "Is this little guy going to be claimed, or is he a secret from the Fowler closet?"

Rena added fuel to the fire, suggesting "Sounds about right! A DNA test might just clear things up."

Edwin couldn't resist chiming in. "The plot thickens. Who's been playing fast and loose, I wonder?"

Marcus was left speechless by the unfolding drama online.

Alexis, on the other hand, seemed pleased with the stir her post had caused, putting her phone away after scanning the flurry of comments.

She remained courteous to Julie throughout their meal, conspicuously avoiding any mention of Melissa. This approach allowed Julie to relax



incrementally, contemplating the inevitability of Matthew's connection to the Fowler family becoming public knowledge.

She rationalized that establishing ties with the Fowlers might ultimately benefit Melissa and Matthew.

During lunch, Alexis ensured Matthew was well taken care of, ordering a child-friendly meal that Evelyn used to enjoy, guiding him through it with gentle patience.

Observing their interactions, Alexis noted Matthew's resemblance to Melissa, especially his smile, and mused about Marcus' likely fondness for the boy once he knew he had a son.

Julie, noticing Alexis' emotional response, silently affirmed her own resolve, taking comfort in the thought that if the Fowler family embraced Matthew with open arms, she could find peace in that acceptance.

Opening up, Julie candidly shared, "Mr. Fowler is already aware of Matthew. He's even met him."

Alexis' lack of surprise to this revelation spoke volumes.

She turned to Julie, her voice soft with gratitude. "Thank you for all you've done for Melissa and Matthew."

Julie, touched yet saddened by the acknowledgment, downplayed her role. "It's nothing. These past years have been tough on Melissa."

Alexis was no stranger to the challenges of single parenthood and had heard of the changes Melissa had undergone, acknowledging the resilience and hardships faced by her.

Melissa, once a young and naive girl, found herself thrust into motherhood, a role that demanded she rise to the occasion. Supporting herself and her son was no small feat, yet she managed it with grace, proving herself to be an exemplary mother.

In the midst of this conversation, Alexis' phone buzzed with incoming messages from Marcus, inquiring if she was still at the restaurant and announcing his imminent arrival.

Alexis confirmed with a simple "Okay!" and, after messaging back, informed Julie with a smile, "Marcus is on his way to join us for lunch."



Julie, coming from a modest background felt her nerves spike at the prospect of meeting Marcus, her anxiety evident.

Marcus made his entrance shortly after, his appearance impeccable in a white shirt paired with dark brown trousers and a stylish gray coat.

As Julie moved to stand, Alexis signaled for her to remain seated.

Marcus acknowledged Julie with a nod before taking his place beside Matthew, visibly restraining himself from overly engaging with the boy despite the pull he felt.

Evelyn, ever so delighted to see her uncle, introduced him to Matthew with a hint of pride. "This is my uncle! Isn't he handsome?"

Matthew, too young to grasp the compliment fully, was simply in awe of Marcus's stature, noting he was unlike anyone he'd ever seen.

Evelyn extended an invitation to Matthew. "We're now friends and friends share. You can consider him your uncle too! Uncle Marcus is really nice."

Yet, Matthew remained silent, recalling Julie's caution about strangers, no matter how friendly they seemed.

Marcus, patient and gentle, touched Matthew's head, offering a simple "Good boy!"

This interaction caught Alexis' attention, a quiet observer of the unfolding bond.

Feeling Marcus' kind touch, Matthew couldn't resist looking up at him, their eyes meeting in a moment filled with mutual affection.

For Marcus, this was uncharted territory. He had observed Edwin and Leonel with their children, once thinking their affections excessive. Now, faced with his own flesh and blood, he understood the instinctual nature of their actions, experiencing firsthand the profound connection between a parent and their child.