

Chapter 613 You Still Have Feelings For Me, Melissa!

The deadlock continued between the two sides.

Seated across from each other, they exchanged glances, both changed from three years ago.

Melissa glanced down, struggling to hold back her emotions. "Maybe it's time we stopped this back-and-forth, Marcus. Just let me be."

"But what about Matthew?"

Marcus' eyes met hers, his tone gentle yet probing. "Do you really want to go through life alone?"

"I'll leave that up to fate," Melissa replied, her words stinging Marcus.

Marcus' frustration bubbled up at Melissa's response.

After a moment's hesitation, he got up and walked to the French window. Sunlight streamed in, casting a glow on his figure. Finally, Marcus spoke up, his voice strained. "Melissa, can we ever have a second chance? I mean for us, you know."

Seated at the table, Melissa gazed at Marcus' back.

Her eyes moistened with tears.

And her heartache echoed the pain of three years ago.

She got up and approached Marcus, but the distance between them felt insurmountable.

Taking a deep breath, Melissa tried to speak calmly. "Marcus, these past years have changed me. I'm not the same person I was. We made a mistake in the past—one we could have avoided. And as for Matthew—I'm glad you care for him. And I'd like to make arrangements if you want

to visit. But that's it.

Let's move on and leave the past behind

I can't deal with this all again."

While Melissa spoke, Marcus remained silent, his gaze drifting downward as he reached for a cigarette.

With a flick of his lighter, he lit the cigarette, drawing in a deep breath as smoke curled around him.

The room filled with the acrid scent, obscuring Melissa's view and causing her eyes to water.

It reminded her of their tangled past.

Memories, both sweet and bitter, flooded Melissa's mind, stirring up a whirlwind of emotions.

Marcus extinguished the cigarette with a practiced flick of his wrist.

Then he turned to face Melissa with a contemplative look in his eyes. He gazed at her quietly—the new Melissa who was different from the one he had remembered.

Melissa's voice trembled as she spoke. "Marcus, please, just let me go."

A faint smile tugged at the corners of Marcus' lips at her plea.

His tone turned serious as he insisted, "You can't deny it. You still have feelings for me, Melissa!"

Melissa tried to say something.

But Marcus cut in, his voice matter-of-factly. "Matthew's a Fowler; he won't be yours forever."

Melissa's heart clenched at Marcus' words, her mind racing to comprehend his implications. "What are you suggesting?"

Motioning toward his study, Marcus invited her to follow. "Come on; let's talk it out."

With a resigned sigh, Melissa followed him into the study.

When she got in, she closed the door behind her. Marcus sat behind his desk, pulling out a document from a drawer.

He slid it across the desk.

Then he motioned for her to take a seat and have a look.

Confusion clouded Melissa's mind as she sat down and skimmed the document. After a moment, she looked up, her eyes wide with disbelief. "What is this?"

Marcus replied blankly, "The file says it all, Miss Brown. Do you need me to read it to you?"

Gritting her teeth, Melissa shook her head. "No, thanks."

She skimmed through the document swiftly, her muscles tensing as she looked at Marcus warily.

The document promised her a fortune.

There would be a big house for her and Matthew, and it would be transferred under her name. In addition to that, Marcus would give her five million dollars as the living expenses each month. He would also cover Matthew's education, and Matthew would inherit other properties from the Fowler family when he came of age. As Matthew's father, Marcus could come to visit him at any time. If he wanted, he could even stay with Matthew over the night.

But there was no extra term for Melissa.

But there was indeed a caveat: if she were to get married, Matthew would fall into Marcus' care. While it seemed Melissa held sway, Marcus quietly pulled the strings, guiding not only her fate but also her marital bond.

"I'm not buying it," Melissa said firmly.

Marcus wasn't surprised by her refusal.

If she had caved easily, it would have been suspicious. That resolve had

severed their ties three years prior.

Marcus flipped through the document casually with his slender fingers. "Sure about this? Think about the custody battle for Matthew. Are you ready for that?"

Melissa shook her head, resolute. "You wouldn't do this! Not if you care about Matthew. Marcus, you are still young. Miss Finch and you can always have your own children. You shouldn't take Matthew with you."

"If I have Matthew, I don't need to marry," Marcus replied.

Melissa stared at him incredulously. What game was he playing?

Regardless, she wasn't going to play along.

Standing up abruptly, she declared, "That's it. I'm out!"

Marcus remained seated, his expression darkening. "Leaving so soon?"

"What more do you want?"

If you're feeling horny, go find your girlfriend or some other woman. There are many out there who will willingly do what you want," Melissa shot back, her voice sharp.

Marcus continued to stare at her.

After a while, he chuckled instead of getting mad. "Is that all you can think about, Miss Brown? Sex?"

Melissa bristled at his insinuation.

Switching to a more serious tone, Marcus continued. "Let me give you a ride."

Melissa shook her head. "No, thanks. I'll drive myself."

With a smirk, Marcus persisted. "You'll probably find a flat tire when you get to your car. Come on; let me drive you."

Fuming, Melissa muttered, "You bastard!"

Marcus stood up and approached her. Before she could react, he pushed

< Chapter 613 You Still Have Feelings For Me... 🎁 +120 Points at most
her against the door, his demeanor more forceful than before. His closeness was unsettling, his breath sending shivers down her spine.

"I could push this further."

"Do you want me to go on?" Marcus whispered, his voice low and alluring.

Melissa attempted to kick him, but he caught her leg, his touch surprisingly gentle.

At that moment, Melissa froze.

She could feel the intensity of Marcus' desire. His breath was warm against her skin.

"Do you want it?"

Marcus asked in a husky voice.

Melissa's mind drifted, momentarily lost in a fog.

Her usual sharpness faded, leaving her with a softness reminiscent of days gone by. Marcus, unable to resist, leaned in for a gentle kiss.

In that moment, tenderness became his strongest weapon, capable of breaking down any barrier.

As Melissa melted into the kiss, she suddenly snapped back to reality when Marcus tried to deepen it.

She shoved him away.

Breathless and flustered, she turned her head, avoiding his gaze.

Seeing her reaction, Marcus held back, refraining from any further advances.

Instead, he softly stroked her cheek and whispered, "Do you still feel something for me, Melissa? Have you been with anyone else these past years? I..."

"It's none of your business, Mr. Fowler!" Melissa blurted.

The thought of Marcus being with Violette made her feel sick. She

< Chapter 613 You Still Have Feelings For Me, ... 🎁 +120 Points at most
struggled to understand her own feelings, still reeling from their kiss moments earlier.

Clearing her throat, she said firmly, "I'll call a taxi. Get my car fixed and send it to me!"

With that, Melissa hurried away.

But Marcus caught up with her, draping his coat over her shoulders as he gently said, "Come stay with me, okay? Let's figure things out together. I'll take care of you and Matthew."

Pulling her into a hug he held Melissa close.

As Marcus spoke, Melissa felt herself drifting, lost in their conversation about love, resentment, and the future.

But the harsh truth remained Melissa had made the decision to leave Marcus three years ago.

And she had no intention of turning back even with their son in the picture.

Now, Marcus found himself tied up with Violette, the woman he was set to marry. Melissa, however, saw through his sudden change of mind. She knew it was all because of Matthew.

It made her feel a surge of revulsion at Marcus' actions. How could he be with another woman while still bothering her?

The disgust jutted from her eyes.

She yanked his arm away, her voice sharp. "Mr. Fowler, spare me your nonsense." With a quick grab of her handbag, she stormed off.

Beside her car, Melissa's heart sank at the sight of the flat tire.

She kicked the tire and muttered curses. Who the hell did Marcus think he was? Why did he think he could just get away with anything because he was rich and influential?

Resigned, Melissa hailed a taxi and headed home.

Julie, concerned, ventured into the chilly night, her slender figure standing out in the cold.

Spotting Julie, Melissa hurried towards her.

Julie approached, her curiosity evident. "Where's your car?"

In a low voice, Melissa said, "The tires... vandalized. I had to leave it at Marcus'."

Julie stared in disbelief.

After a while, she stuttered, "Well... I didn't mean to hide it from you. Mr. Fowler found out about it himself. In fact..."

Melissa patted her shoulder. "It's not your fault, Julie. Let's go inside."

Julie nodded, but she still couldn't shake off her guilt.

Marcus had recently handed her five hundred thousand dollars. Melissa had always prided herself in her belief that she could be well off without a man's help. Julie was afraid Melissa might feel upset by her receiving Marcus' money.

The corridor was draped in soft shadows, the light barely reaching its corners.

Melissa asked about Matthew, and Julie replied, "I just put him to sleep. I got worried about you."

Melissa simply nodded.

The windows of the apartment were baby-proofed. Besides, Matthew was a sweet and obedient at ordinary times.

Melissa confided in Julie about Marcus' behavior.

Julie's eyes widened in shock. "That's so strange. What's up with Mr. Fowler? That's not how a family should be. It's like you two are caught up in some secret thing. And him forbidding you to marry? That's just not right."

Melissa managed a sad smile.

Even Julie found Marcus' actions ridiculous.

She said reassuringly, "Don't worry! If he tries anything with Matthew, I'll

< Chapter 613 You Still Have Feelings For Me. ... 🎁 +120 Points at most
fight back. I'll go to his office and tell everyone about his shady dealings.
Let's see if the Fowlers can handle the fallout."

Melissa shook her head, saying, "Let's not make things worse. He won't push me that far."

Having worked as Marcus' secretary, Melissa knew his methods. He liked to see his opponents suffer, swooping in only when they were vulnerable.

Melissa felt like a pawn in Marcus' game.

Today, he had tried to snag her into his scheme.

And she knew this was just the beginning



"I love both men, how should I choose?"

Check