

Chapter 618 Marcus Has A Son (Part Two)

Shawn was stunned by his mother's harsh words.

But after a while, he broke into a smile and said, "Mom, I didn't come to ask her for money. She's like my sister and I'll never dare to hurt her with you around. Besides, I love her son so much. Uh... can I go give him a kiss?"

But Julie refused. "You can see him when he wakes up. You can't just enter Melissa's bedroom. It's not appropriate."

"Okay," Shawn said obediently, "I'll follow your instructions to the latter."

His pledge of obedience finally brought a trace of a smile on Julie's face. She wiped her hands on her apron and then said to him, "Let me go help Matthew put on his clothes. There's milk and eggs in the kitchen. Don't eat too much. Remember that Matthew is still a growing child and he needs all the nutrition he can get."

Shawn nodded with a smile and left for the kitchen.

Ten minutes later, Matthew had woken up and Shawn took him in his arms. He was usually very nice to the boy. Matthew immediately recognized Shawn even though he hadn't seen him in a long time. Wrapping his arms around Shawn's neck, he called his name affectionately, "Uncle Shawn!"

Shawn gave him a kiss on his nose and promised, "I'll take you out for some fun later."

But Julie cut in immediately, "Don't! The weather is very cold."

After a brief moment of silence, she added, "Since Matthew's father usually comes over now, don't come here like this again. It won't be good if he sees you. Though you see Melissa as your younger sister, you two are not really related. That man's family is way above her league to begin with, and Melissa's just... Anyway, don't try to do anything that would

bringer unnecessary trouble, otherwise I'll break your legs."

Shawn smiled when he heard this.

When he was about to leave, Julie felt worried about him. She took some money from her purse and gave it to him. "Take it. This is my own money. You're not getting any younger. Start a proper business. It's very important for you to turn on a new leaf as soon as possible so you can get Janet and your child back."

Shawn took the money from her and stared at it for what seemed like forever.

Eventually, Melissa arrived at the company. At the gate, she saw her white BMW. As soon as he saw her coming over, the driver came out to give her the car keys. "Mr. Fowler told me to give you this," he said.

Melissa took the keys and thanked him.

But she didn't call Marcus this time. After all, he was the one who had damaged the tire, so it was only reasonable for him to have the car fixed and brought over to her.

This morning the atmosphere in Waston Group was a bit subdued.

As soon as Melissa walked into the secretariat, the second secretary came over and said to her, "Mr. Waston is in a bad mood."

But Melissa only smiled.

Throughout the rest of the day, Melissa tried her best to stay away from Albert. The first and foremost lesson for a successful secretary was to be observant and never offend the boss.

Eventually, Melissa got off work with no incident, but as soon as she opened the car door, she heard someone call out to her.

She stopped and turned around.

It did not come as a surprise to her that it was Shawn.

She closed the door and went over to meet him. "What's up, Shawn?" she asked curiously.

Shawn opened his mouth to speak, but he quickly changed his mind and kept quiet.

Raising his head, he focused his gaze on the golden signboard of Waston Group. He was actually quite scared of Albert. Eventually, he opened his mouth and said, "Let me treat you to dinner. We'll talk over dinner."

Then he patted his wallet and added, "I just received my salary."

But Melissa was not fooled. "Julie gave you some money, didn't she?" she asked with a knowing smile.

Shawn was embarrassed! Scratching his head in shame, he murmured, "I made her happy, so she paid me. Come on, let's go. Let me treat you to something delicious. Pick whatever you like."

Knowing that he definitely wanted her help for something, Melissa agreed and promptly led the way to her car.

After opening the door of the passenger seat, she said to him "Get in."

Shawn climbed in without a word and Melissa soon zoomed off.

About half an hour later, she pulled up to a lively open-air restaurant downtown. Its specialty was in barbecue and it was a great business. But the environment was quite smoky due to all the roasting going on.

Shawn placed an order for beers, along with some kebabs and ten oysters. Soon, the order was served.

After taking a sip of his beer, Shawn pointed at the oysters and said to Melissa, "This is very good for health."

Since she would be the one driving, Melissa refused Shawn's offer to take a drink.

So Shawn took back the beer bottle he had offered her and said casually, "That car was nice. It must be expensive. Well, I used to drive a really nice car just like that, but I sold it to pay off my debts. I lost everything. Even my wife took our child and go back to live with her parents."

As he spoke, his eyes darkened.

When Melissa noticed this, she quickly poured him another half a glass of beer.

Shawn's eyes lit up immediately and he said to her with a smile, "Melissa, you're doing great."

Then he grabbed the glass and drank its contents in one gulp. He hesitated for a long time before continuing "Uh... frankly, even though I really don't want to talk to you about it... it's just that I have a business I want to venture into. If it goes well, I will not only pay off my debt, I'll even be able to earn some decent money. I only need some capital to start with."

Melissa already saw this coming so she was not surprised at all.

She could easily say no to him. After all, she didn't have much money to spare, but she then thought about Julie. Although Julie claimed to hate her son very much, what every mother really wanted for her children was for them to have a good life.

So Melissa poured Shawn yet another glass of beer and asked him "Is it a reliable business?"

When Shawn heard this, he instantly felt refreshed. "It's absolutely reliable," he said confidently. "Melissa, I don't mean to brag, but I can help you make a fortune if everything goes well. You won't need to work as a secretary anymore. You just need to be my assistant."