

Chapter 619 Marcus Has A Son (Part Three)

Melissa couldn't help but laugh when she heard this. "Why does it sound like something not very reliable, huh?" she asked warily.

"I assure you, it's very reliable," Shawn told her and gave her some kebabs along with a piece of tissue. "Please help me this once, Melissa. When I finally get my family back, I'll treat you to a big meal to thank you and I'll make sure to reward you handsomely."

The more he spoke, the more exaggerated his words sounded.

"Okay then," Melissa said with a dismissive wave. "But... I can only offer \$300,000 at most."

"Thank you, Melissa," Shawn said gratefully and raised his glass to her.

Meanwhile, not far away, a white Bentley had rolled to a stop in front of a club.

Marcus opened the car door and stared at the open-air barbecue restaurant across the street in silence.

He could see Melissa eating barbecue with a strange man in manner that looked very friendly and intimate. In fact, they were not like just ordinary friends at all. The man even handed Melissa a tissue and Melissa didn't reject it.

"Marcus, what are you looking at?" James asked as he got out of the car and turned around to the other side.

James and Marcus had been close friends since childhood.

Without answering his friend's question, Marcus gently closed the door.

At this point, James' gaze drifted towards the restaurant and what he saw shocked him. "Isn't that Melissa?" he gasped.

People in their social circle knew about the relationship that once existed between Marcus and Melissa, but none of them knew that the two of them had a child together.

"She is much more beautiful than she was the last time I saw her," James said in admiration as he continued to stare at Melissa. "Wait... Is that her boyfriend sitting with her?"

Marcus' eyes darkened when he heard his friend say this.

James noticed this and patted Marcus on the shoulder. "After all these years, you still can't forget her, huh?" he said teasingly. "Come on, let's go. Everyone is waiting for us."

But just as he said this, Melissa and Shawn got up and left the restaurant. They had finished their meals.

When they got to the car, they stood there and talked for a while longer.

"What a pity!" James mumbled playfully as he watched them. "Someone like her should be able to find a better man. Hey, Marcus, where are you going?!"

But Marcus had already got back into the car.

"I'm going home," he replied in an expressionless tone.

James didn't like his friend's behavior at all. As far as he was concerned, Marcus was being unsympathetic. He had only just returned from abroad, yet it had been difficult for friends like James to see much of him.

After Marcus had driven away, James turned to look at the spot where Melissa had just been and he found out that she had also left.

With a sigh he pulled out a cigarette and lit it.

When he finally went to the private room upstairs in the club, he told Jessie about what had just happened downstairs. "Well, it's normal," Jessie remarked as she fiddled with her fingernails. "They have a son after all. And now, Melissa came out to have a meal with someone else. Perhaps Marcus thinks he is being cuckolded."

James was so stunned by this new revelation that he remained in a daze

until his almost burnt out cigarette began to burn his fingers.

Being just as mischievous as his father Roscoe, he was very good at spreading stories and rumors. Before long, he had released a tweet, "Marcus has a son!"

He also posted a photo of Melissa, which he had secretly taken just now.

Melissa had really become a sight to behold!

After making the post on social media, James threw his phone aside and went to have fun with his friends. But after a while, his phone began to ring. The first person that called him was Waylen. His voice was trembling as he asked over the phone, "James, do you really mean what you tweeted? Is it true?"

"Well, you'd better ask Marcus," James replied with a shrug. "I heard the child is a boy."

Then he hung up.

Grabbing a bottle of wine, he uncorked it and said to himself with a smile, "Tonight will be a sleepless night for someone."

Meanwhile, on the other side, Waylen was looking back and forth through James' twitter page. After a while, he pointed out the latest tweets to Rena and said, "I got really suspicious of it when I saw Alexis' tweet back then. But now, it seems this is really true. Rena, do you think Melissa will at least allow us to see our grandson?"

Rena didn't reply instantly. Instead, she buttoned up her coat and put on a woolen scarf.

Then she said with a smile, "Let's go."

"Wh... where are we going?" Waylen stammered in surprise.

"Don't you want to see your grandson?" Rena scoffed as she walked outside. "I asked Marcus' secretary and she gave me the address. We only need to take a 20-minute drive to see the child."

When Waylen heard this, he immediately grabbed his overcoat and put his arm around his wife's waist. "My wife is the best," he declared with a proud smile.

Rena couldn't help but smile too.

At this time, Melissa was already on her way home.

It was almost eight o'clock when she finally arrived at the house. But she sat in the car thinking about how she was going to tell Julie about what had happened earlier in the day.

After thinking for a while, she got out of the car. But all of a sudden, someone grabbed her by her waist and pushed her towards the car.

Melissa felt a sharp pain in her back and her head even made light contact with the top of the car. It took a moment for her to notice that her "attacker" was none other than Marcus.

"What's wrong with you, Marcus?" she scolded him and gave him a kick on the shin.

Marcus' slender fingers skillfully reached into her coat, and with his eyes fixed on hers, he asked in a trembling voice, "Who was he?"