

Chapter 620 To Meet The Fowler Family Officially! (Part..)

Before long, Marcus began to trace his finger along Melissa's waist through the thin fabric of the silk shirt that she had on.

Even though Melissa was a mother, her waist was even slimmer than before.

Perhaps it was from her genes because she never really did any form of workout.

Initially, Marcus' intention was to teach Melissa a small lesson, but somehow, he had become aroused after feeling the tenderness of her body. Pressing his cheek against hers, he whispered "Is that man your new boyfriend?"

"It's none of your business" Melissa retorted and grabbed his hand, trying to pull it out of her blouse.

"You'd better stay still!" Marcus warned in a hoarse voice.

Melissa was no child, so she knew exactly what he meant and she retorted immediately, "Marcus, don't you know how to respect other people's boundaries?"

Her eyes were moist with tears as she spoke.

She only had a meal with someone, but Marcus had already reached his own conclusions. Without even considering the fact that they were in public, he roughly pushed her against the car. Clearly, he still saw her as a tool for him to have fun with. He never cared about her feelings. Instead, all he wanted was just to make himself happy and satisfied.

He didn't really love her at all. If he did, he wouldn't disrespect her like this.

Meanwhile, Marcus kept his eyes fixed on her.

But Melissa looked away, not wanting to talk to him at all. In fact, her chest was heaving with anger.

Seeing how upset she was, Marcus' attitude softened immediately. He withdrew his hand from under her blouse and helped her straighten her clothes. Then he cradled her face in his hands and said in a soft voice, "Sorry, it's my bad. It's just that I'm a little anxious. I really want to know who that man is, Melissa."

Melissa bit her lip for a moment before answering, "He's my new boyfriend!"

Marcus burst into laughter when he heard this.

Frankly, Melissa didn't want to get mad at Marcus, but he had been on her nerves so many times ever since he was back in town. All she wanted was to live a quiet life. She could agree with Marcus visiting Matthew once a week, but the problem was that he did not respect her boundaries at all. He always found a way to come over and see their son almost every day and make physical contact with her by force.

Melissa didn't want to have anything to do with him anymore. She had long since made up her mind to break up with him once and for all. She didn't want to continue having an ambiguous relationship with him.

But unfortunately, Marcus could easily use his power to manipulate her.

Melissa pushed him away from her, but he didn't even budge. Instead, he went back to pressing her against the car. But just as he was about to question her further, a black luxury car rolled to a stop beside them. Almost immediately, the door of the passenger seat was pushed open and Waylen got out of the car.

"Marcus, what on earth are you doing? How dare you harass a young woman in public just like this?" he scolded Marcus.

Marcus was stunned to say the least.

Melissa was still in his arms. He didn't know what to do. It was such an awkward moment and he began to wonder whether he should let her go or not. Then he looked down at Melissa, trying to find out if there was anything wrong with her.

Ashamed and embarrassed, Melissa quickly pushed him away.

Marcus didn't resist. He simply took a few steps back. Strangely enough, the sense of jealousy that once engulfed him had now dissipated.

Then, without saying anything to Melissa, he turned around to greet his parents.

Even though Waylen couldn't wait to see his grandson, he was too embarrassed to show how eager he was. Instead, he cleared his throat and said to his son, "Look, since you're already a father, you need to be careful how you act in public. It would be better for you guys to do it at somewhere more private if you're really so eager to make out."

For crying out loud, don't do anything to embarrass the Fowler family!"

Melissa became speechless when she heard this tirade.

When she finally recovered herself, she tried to explain to Waylen, "But tha... that's not..."

But Marcus shut her up with a glance. "Okay, dad. I understand. Thank you," he said to his dad, implying that his father had correctly judged the situation!

Melissa didn't know what to do. She had no choice but to just let him say whatever he wanted to say.

By now, Rena had turned off the engine and had gotten out of the car. She had insisted on driving the car because she was worried that Waylen's anxiety would cause him to overspeed. Waylen, on the other hand, did not agree with this. He couldn't wait to see his grandson as soon as possible and he felt that that could only happen if he was behind the wheel. As a result, the two of them were quite at odds. In fact, Waylen was still not happy with her for preventing him from driving. But now that he was here, all of his focus was on his grandson. "His name is Matthew, right?" he asked Marcus. "Your mother and I have been eager to see him for so long."

With that, he took Rena's hand and they both went straight into the elevator, leaving Marcus and Melissa behind.

As was usual in this time of the year, the night was quite cold.

Nevertheless, the sudden appearance of Marcus' parents had brought some positive change to the atmosphere. Melissa wanted so much to catch up with them, but Marcus held her back, though he didn't push her against the car this time.

"Leave me alone!" Melissa demanded in a whisper.

With a gentle pull, Marcus got her into his arms. Then he lowered his head and gave her a kiss on the lips. "I didn't spill the beans," he explained in a hoarse voice. "James must have been the one who told my parents about it! Let's discuss our issue later, okay?"

He had not forgotten about the man he had seen Melissa with. That was not something he would ever forget.

But Melissa didn't bother to even respond to him. She just extricated herself from his grip and went straight upstairs. But Marcus immediately followed her.

It was quiet in the staircase. The two of them could hear each other's breath as they climbed up the stairs, step after step.

Meanwhile, Waylen and Rena had come to a halt in front of a door.

Waylen raised his hand to knock but then, he stopped and turned to look at Rena. "Rena, are you sure this is the right place?" he asked.

Rena responded with a roll of her eyes to show him how exasperated she was.

Then, without a word, she rang the doorbell herself.

Julie thought it was Melissa, so she quickly opened the door as she spoke. "Matthew has been asking about you for some time. If you had stayed any later, I'm sure he would have started cry—"

She froze when she saw that it was not Melissa but a man and a woman.

And then she recognized this man and woman turned out to be... Marcus' parents!

The famous lawyer Waylen and his beloved wife Rena!

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Even though Waylen's young days were far behind him, he still looked really handsome. Julie couldn't help but blush when Waylen greeted her. Then she asked him "Are you here to see Melissa? Unfortunately, she hasn't come back yet."

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