

Chapter 622 To Meet The Fowler Family Officially! (Part..)

Now he even had something so simple for dinner!

After gulping down half a bowl, Marcus looked at them and said, "Julie is a good cook and the soup is very nice!"

"If you like it, I can make more for you next time," said Julie.

Waylen added, "Just now, your mother and I were discussing that this place is too crowded for four people. Marcus, arrange a new place as soon as possible."

With a faint smile, Marcus answered, "Sure!"

After that, Waylen didn't say anything more. Since they had seen Matthew and Melissa was safe and sound, Rena and he could rest assured.

He turned to Melissa and said, "We will hold a birthday party for Marcus in a few days. You should take Matthew with you to the party."

Melissa had been silent since she entered the room.

Hearing this, she nodded her head without saying a word.

After all, Matthew was a member of the Fowler family. Although she was his mother, she couldn't prevent Matthew from seeing the Fowler family.

As a woman, Rena could tell that there was still a deep misunderstanding between Marcus and Melissa.

And it wouldn't be solved in a short time!

Thinking of that, she took off her jade bracelet and said it was for Matthew. Melissa rejected it and said, "It's too expensive Mrs. Fowler. I

can't accept it."

Nobody said anything.

After pondering for a while, Rena said gently, "I understand your concern, Melissa. I promise you that Waylen and I won't interfere with your life! As for Matthew ... He will continue to live with his mother."

"Mrs. Fowler, I..."

Melissa's voice trembled and she didn't know what to say.

She could tell that Waylen and Rena were fond of Matthew and attached great importance to him, but she didn't expect that they were willing to let her take care of Matthew even if she and Marcus didn't end up together...

Rena patted the back of Melissa's hand and said nothing more.

In fact, if there wasn't the misunderstanding at that time, Marcus and Melissa would have already lived a happy life with their child.

The night grew deep.

Rena and Waylen bid farewell to Melissa and left.

After walking out of the building Waylen complained, "How could you be so careless about it? What if Melissa runs back to Heron? Don't forget that she works for Albert. That guy is so cunning!"

Holding Waylen's arm, Rena said confidently, "Don't you have faith in Marcus?"

Of course, Waylen believed in his own son's charm.

However, Waylen still had his concern and muttered, "But why did Marcus act like Melissa was cheating on him when we arrived just now?"

Rena opened the door and sat in the passenger seat, and then said with a smile, "Because he is still in love with Melissa; that's why he is jealous!"

Waylen followed her into the car. Before fastening the seat belt, he leaned over to kiss Rena on the cheek and whispered, "You're right! It has been so many years, but every time when Albert comes to our house, I

still feel jealous."

Upon his words, Rena leaned against the seat and looked at him gently.

Waylen held her in his arms and said, "Matthew is so sweet! You can rest assured now!"

On the other side, in the apartment.

Julie had gone to bed, and she even plugged her ears thoughtfully, in case she heard any noises!

The light was warm in the main bedroom.

Marcus was sitting on the big bed and playing with the toys. Marcus just bathed the little guy, and now he loosened his belt and was about to take off his damp shirt.

With her back against the door, Melissa tried hard to restrain herself and uttered, "What are you doing Marcus?"

"I'm going to take a shower. Because I will stay here for the night!"

"But I didn't ask you to stay the night!" retorted Melissa.

Marcus looked at her and answered, "Matthew asked me to stay! He said he wanted to sleep with Daddy and Mommy."

Hearing that, Melissa was so pissed that she was lost for words.

In the meantime, Marcus took off his shirt and went straight to the shower room. Melissa didn't care about anything else, but she knew that she couldn't let Marcus to stay the night. This was the bottom line.

Thinking of that, she followed Marcus' heels, attempting to talk him out of it.

Melissa was pressed against the glass door, while Marcus put one hand by her side and pinched her chin with the other one. Then, he began to kiss her gently.

Melissa tried to get rid of him and Marcus locked her in his arms tightly.

Soon, Melissa's limbs went weak. With her slender arms around his neck,

she protested in a low voice, "Stop it, Marcus!"

Hearing her voice, Marcus almost lost control of himself.

He looked at Melissa's flushing face, and then leaned against her ear to whisper, "You like it, don't you? Tell me, who was the guy having dinner with you at the restaurant?"

However, Melissa refused to say anything about it.

He fingered her again, which made Melissa tremble all over. She was so angry, but she couldn't do anything to stop Marcus.

"It doesn't matter! I have many ways to deal with you until you give me the answer!"

After saying that, Marcus turned on the shower. The sound of the running water drowned the noises he made in the bathroom. At the same time, Matthew was playing with the toys by himself.

In the shower room, Marcus also enjoyed himself.

"You still don't want to tell me anything about it? Well, in that case, I'll go on..."

Melissa, have you been single over the past few years?

Otherwise, why are you squirming like that the moment I touch you?"

At last, Melissa couldn't bear it anymore and burst into tears. "It's Julie's son. And I have always seen him as my brother! Marcus, you bastard! Get your hands off of me!"