

Chapter 633 Let's Go Slow This Time (Part Two)

Meanwhile, Melissa stepped out of the car.

Being the mother of the Fowler family's eldest grandson, she naturally captured everyone's attention. Though many envied her without knowing her full story, the presence of several Fowler Group executives who were taken aback by her appearance indicated her significance.

It was hard for them to grasp that Marcus had brought Melissa, his former secretary back then.

Sylvia was present too, standing next to Rena in a modest dress, her expression tinged with excitement.

The Fowler family chose not to formally introduce Melissa to the gathering.

Instead, Waylen escorted her to meet a few relatives closely connected to the family, including key shareholders of the Fowler Group. Shortly after, Rena approached with Matthew, swiftly guiding Melissa towards the group of women for socializing.

Melissa, having gone through much in the past three years, handled herself confidently in such settings.

Her composure was further bolstered by Rena's presence, who was well-known among the elite women of Duefron as someone not to be crossed. Rena typically kept her grievances from her husband, preferring to personally deal with those who crossed her.

Having Rena by her side made Melissa feel comfortable.

Every now and then, when Melissa looked up, she caught Marcus' eye. He seemed to be mingling for most of the evening. Around nine, representatives from Summit Ltd. showed up, accompanied by Albert.

Melissa was just about to greet Albert when Violette stopped her.

"Melissa, can I have a word with you?" she asked.

Wearing a light pink dress, Violette looked exceptionally youthful and radiant.

Melissa couldn't help but think Marcus really had an eye for beauty. He once mentioned settling for a wife, but Violette was nothing short of breathtaking. She was surely exactly his type.

It was clear that Violette had had too much to drink.

She stared at Melissa with a look of envy and didn't hold back. "The first time I saw you, I thought you were so elegant and attractive. I even complimented you to Marcus. But I never imagined you'd end up taking him from me," Violette confessed, tears starting to form in her eyes. "I can't stand you."

Their exchange hadn't gone unnoticed. A few of the socialites nearby had caught wind of the drama unfolding. The buzz was that the Finch family's daughter was stirring trouble for Marcus' future bride. They were all eager to see how it would unfold.

Melissa found herself in a tight spot.

Even though Melissa and Marcus had a child together and he had a preference for her, the truth remained that Marcus had been seeing Violette before Melissa re-entered his life. This fact left Melissa in a difficult situation.

Melissa, who usually remained calm and logical, found herself at a loss when faced with someone acting irrationally.

Adding to the complexity, Violette was drunk.

With her breaking voice, Violette pleaded while holding Melissa's hand, "Melissa, could you please let me be with Marcus? I just can't imagine a life without him... I really like him."

The moment was awkward and difficult.

Melissa, for all her skill in speaking found herself with little room to

navigate this conversation.

From a distance, Jessie overheard their exchange. She approached Rena with a grin, lifting Matthew into her arms. "Matthew, do you still remember who I am?" she asked.

Recognizing Jessie, Matthew warmly responded, "Auntie Jessie, can you hold me?"

Jessie, feeling a sudden emotional tug, mused that Matthew was just as charming as his mother.

After nodding at Rena, Jessie carried Matthew over to where the women were gathered. Handing Matthew to Melissa, she asked somewhat brusquely, "What's going on? Are you neglecting your son? He's been looking for you. No man, no matter how attractive or talented, can match the thoughtfulness of your own little angel."

Melissa was taken aback.

Suddenly, Matthew was in Melissa's arms. Having not seen Melissa for a while, Matthew missed her deeply. In a soft voice, he murmured, "Mommy."

This was a game-changing move.

In the face of an innocent and adorable child, Violette's complaints and declarations of love seemed insignificant.

Whispers began to spread. "Melissa has a child with Marcus already. Violette can't push Marcus into marriage now. It's not really appropriate, isn't it? After all, she and Marcus have been together for just a few months. You can't rush into marriage."

The whispered comments were hard on the ears.

Melissa felt it was time for this to stop. Jessie was busy with admiring her nails, showing no interest in the situation. Violette was not thinking clearly. Marcus had feelings for only Melissa, yet Violette kept trying to win him over.

Perhaps the noise was becoming too much that Marcus soon approached.

Noticing Matthew clinging to Melissa, he asked quietly, "What's the matter with him?"

Melissa whispered back, "He's probably tired and wants to sleep."

Marcus gently took Matthew into his arms. "I'll take him to my room to sleep."

As Melissa hesitated, wondering if she should follow Marcus, he took her hand, making the decision for her. Tears gathered in Violette's eyes as she observed the heartwarming scene.

Jessie handed Violette a handkerchief, saying, "He's just a man. Why put yourself through this?"

Turning away from Jessie, Violette began to weep.

Meanwhile, Marcus led Melissa and their son into the house before releasing her hand. He made his way upstairs as he asked Melissa, "Did Violette make you feel uncomfortable?"

Melissa shook her head, replying, "Not exactly. She just drank too much."

Melissa indeed felt a bit humiliated earlier.

Yet, she could empathize with Violette. Melissa herself had once given up all her dignity in hopes of winning Marcus back. Melissa didn't believe she had outdone Violette.

She was wise enough to see the similarities between her past self and Violette.

Besides, Violette came from a more prestigious background and appeared simpler than Melissa.

Maybe Marcus hadn't even realized that.

Upon reaching his bedroom, Marcus gently placed Matthew on the bed, and Melissa suddenly wrapped her arms around him from behind.