

Chapter 634 None Of Your Business (Part One)

Marcus' body instantly stiffened at the unexpected touch, but he quickly recovered his composure and turned to pat Melissa's hand.

Even though Matthew had been laid in bed, he still was not fast asleep.

It seemed the quilt was too thick for him, so he kicked it off with his feet. When Marcus saw this, he bent down and took off the little boy's clothes, leaving him in only an underwear. Then he went to the cloakroom to fetch one of his T-shirts which he spread over Matthew's torso. Since the texture of the T-shirt was very soft, Matthew found it comforting and soon fell into sound sleep.

Marcus' heart melted when he looked at his son's peaceful face.

After a while, he sat down on the edge of the bed with Melissa.

Her eyes were slightly moist with unshed tears.

Turning to Melissa, he touched her face gently and asked in a low voice, "Did Violette give you a hard time? What exactly did she tell you?"

Of course, Melissa would never tell Marcus what exactly had happened between herself and Violette.

Instead, she grabbed his arm and said, "Don't worry. I'll stay here with Matthew. You can go downstairs to entertain the guests. If you meet Violette, please don't give her a hard time, okay?"

Melissa knew for sure that if she had not run into Marcus by accident, Violette would most likely have become Mrs. Fowler by now. She really had no advantage over Violette except for the fact that she had met Marcus a few years earlier.

There was silence in the bedroom for a long time.

Eventually, Marcus smiled and said to Melissa, "You're beginning to boss me around when you haven't even become my wife, huh? You silly girl!"

Melissa blushed in embarrassment, but she could not refute his statement.

"Well, just stay here with Matthew then," Marcus added after a long pause. "I'll send someone to bring you some food later. In an hour max, the guests should all be gone."

"Okay," Melissa replied.

After giving Matthew a kiss on the cheek, Marcus left the room and went downstairs.

When it was discovered that Marcus had reappeared in the party, everyone's attention shifted to him. James couldn't help but tease him, "Marcus, you're really something! Nobody could have expected that you've been hiding such a cute boy from us."

"You can say that again," Marcus replied with a shrug. "I'll always defeat you in every aspect."

"Humph! What a jerk!" James scoffed.

Coincidentally, a maid was walking past. Marcus stopped her and said something in a low voice. Without a word, the maid nodded in understanding and left.

James was standing right next to Marcus, so he heard what Marcus had told the maid.

He didn't hesitate to tease Marcus albeit in a low tone, "Well, well, it looks like you cherish your girl very much! It's been said that you got back with her because of the child. Turns out it isn't true at all! She used to chase you back then, didn't she? Now, it's the other way round."

Marcus couldn't help but smile faintly, but nonetheless, he said dismissively, "I'm sorry, but it's none of your business."

But James was unfazed. He clinked his glass against Marcus' and asked him in a low voice, "Why did Violette come here? I saw her shedding tears not long ago."

Marcus was sure that the Fowler family had not invited Violette. Perhaps she had obtained her invitation through some other channel.

After taking a few sips of his champagne, Marcus finally walked away without saying anything in response to James' question.

Violette, on the other hand, was seated on a sofa all alone.

She had cried so hard that her nose was now red and her delicate makeup had been ruined by the tears.

Jessie was with her. "Stop pretending to be a good person!" Violette said to Jessie indignantly. "You helped Melissa out just now, so just go away and leave me alone."

This made Jessie chuckle. "You think I love meddling in other people's business?" she said with a sneer. "You might have vented your anger a bit just now. But even if you succeed in making things difficult for Melissa, what do you think you would gain? The support of those gossip women who just enjoyed the show you put on? And then you thought you'd be able to eventually marry Marcus? Have you lost your mind? Look, let me tell you the truth, Violette. If you keep picking on Melissa, who's certain to be the future daughter-in-law of the Fowler family, not only you but the entire Finch family would also be in big trouble as a result. Losing Marcus would only make you feel depressed for a while, but if your family goes bankrupt because of you, that will really spell trouble for all of you for the rest of your lives. You have no idea what you're doing.

Such an idiot!"

Violette cried even harder when she heard this.

At this point, Marcus had come to meet them. The moment Jessie saw him, she sneered. "You must be very busy, huh? After coaxing the one upstairs, you've now rushed down here to take care of the other one?"

Marcus didn't say anything. He simply took a seat and gestured for Jessie to leave.

Jessie became very annoyed. "Does Melissa know that you're here?" she asked in a threatening tone.

But Marcus ignored her. Jessie had no choice but to walk away. She had



always been afraid of Marcus, so she was not going to push her luck any further by disobeying him.

After Jessie had gone, Violette turned to look at Marcus with tears in her eyes. This was his thirtieth birthday. The two of them were supposed to get engaged today, but now, she had learned that he had a son with another woman. This was what made her feel so disappointed in him.

As for Marcus, he quietly pulled out a tissue and handed it to her.

He knew that a lot of people were watching them, but he just had to make things clear to Violette. When he was sure that she had calmed down considerably, he said to her in a soft tone, "Melissa said she owes you an apology. She thinks that if not for her, I would probably have married you."

Violette became emotional again when she heard this. "Of course, it's the truth!" she said with fresh tears in her eyes.

"Maybe," Marcus said with a shrug. "But there's no way you would have been happy in such a marriage. I would probably have been spending most of my time in the company every single day. If we ever had a child, I would have diverted my attention and focus to the child's education, training him as my heir to inherit the Fowler family's legacy one day."

"Are you trying to say that you'll never spend time with me even if we get married?" Violette quickly asked, her anxiety showing vividly on her face.

Marcus remained silent.

"If it was Melissa, you would love to spend time with her, wouldn't you?" Violette murmured in a sad tone. "You're so much in love with her, and that's why you treat her differently, isn't it?"

Marcus had nothing to say to her. The only thing he had come to tell her was an apology.

Frankly, he had already made his feelings clear to her a long time ago. But she just never accepted it.

Right now, her lips were trembling and she looked like someone in a daze with tears welled up in her eyes.

Marcus didn't utter any words of comfort. Instead, he simply handed her a few more tissues.

He had already sat down with her for about ten minutes, which was probably the most gentle thing he could do for a woman, unless the woman was Melissa, who was not just any woman to him. She was special.