

Chapter 641 Should I Congratulate You, Miss Brown

Marcus wore a dark sweater and carried a grey coat on his arm. He appeared ready to leave the place.

Caught off-guard, Melissa fell into his arms.

He held her with one hand and said casually, "Oh, you're back?"

He glanced around and said, "Julie just took Matthew to the park."

Melissa wondered why Marcus was there then. Before she could ask, like he anticipated her question, he said, "I brought something for Matthew. I'm leaving now!"

As he put on his coat, Marcus noticed Melissa's suitcase and commented, "I'd like to have a word with you about Matthew. Are you available now?"

He sounded polite yet detached.

Though hesitant, Melissa didn't want to be rude.

She set down her suitcase and replied, "Sure!"

Marcus opened the door and said, "I'll wait for you at the coffee shop around the corner then." Then he went downstairs.

After Marcus closed the door, Melissa stood there for a while before she regained her composure. She then headed to the bedroom with her luggage. Without changing her clothes, she simply washed her face and left.

The past month had kept her very occupied and caused her to shed a lot of weight. She removed her coat when she got to the coffee shop.

Marcus ordered a coffee for her.

She took a sip and glanced at Marcus as he said emotionlessly, "I heard about your promotion, so I suppose congratulations are in order, Miss Brown."

This tone was cold and full of mockery.

But Melissa seemed unfazed.

She smiled back and replied, "How kind of you, Mr. Fowler."

He leaned back in his chair, watched her quietly for a moment, and then continued, "What's your plan for Matthew? Do you intend for him to continue to stay with you like this?"

With her coffee in hand, Melissa countered, "Do you plan to take care of him? Didn't you mention before that Matthew wouldn't be the rightful heir to the Fowler family if we weren't together? If that's the case, it's better for Matthew to stay with me."

To her surprise, Marcus nodded approvingly and said, "That sounds like a good plan."

He then brought out an agreement from his coat pocket and placed it gently in front of her. Melissa glanced at the document and discovered it was an arrangement for Matthew. It was straightforward and outlined a monthly allowance of two hundred thousand dollars to cover the boy's daily expenses, along with a separate fund for Matthew's education. Essentially, Marcus ensured that Matthew would have a comfortable life. Marcus also retained the right to visit Matthew whenever he wished.

Melissa felt a wave of relief wash over her after she reviewed the agreement. Deep down, she believed it was indeed beneficial for Matthew.

Marcus took a few sips of coffee and offered her a pen. "It looks like you're in agreement. If there's nothing else to discuss, why don't we sign the agreement? Once that's done, everything will be settled. From now on, we'll have no further involvement with each other."

His tone carried a hint of condescension.

Determined, Melissa agreed to sign the agreement. She didn't want it to look like she was too hesitant to sever ties with him.

There were two copies of the agreement. Her hand trembled slightly as she signed her signature on it, but she didn't waver. Marcus had already signed his name beforehand, so he patiently waited for her to sign her part.

Melissa handed one copy to him after she signed.

Marcus accepted it gracefully, and then rose from his seat to bid her farewell.

He remained silent and said nothing about his feelings toward her. It seemed he had thoroughly considered things over the past month and had chosen to break up with her completely.

They would likely become strangers to each other without Matthew.

Melissa nodded in response to his unspoken word.

She didn't rush to leave. Instead, she stayed and finished her coffee. Despite the winter weather, Marcus ordered her an iced coffee. How thoughtful of him!

But she didn't dwell on it. Their relationship was over, and she shouldn't expect anything from him anymore.

To Marcus, she was merely Matthew's mother.

When she left the coffee shop, the cold winter air chilled her to the bone and left her toes numb.

If someone asked her if she regretted it, she'd say no. She lived in a different world from Marcus. If they tied the knot, they'd likely bicker daily, which wouldn't be good for Matthew.

When she got back to the apartment, Julie and Matthew had already returned.

Besides them, Shawn, Janet, and their child were also there. They chatted and laughed happily together.

Melissa felt shocked at the scene.

It took her a while to snap out of it. Eventually, Julie, who felt a bit

awkward, spoke up. "Remember when you lent Shawn some money the other day? He made a good profit from it. Thanks to that, he cleared his debts and brought Janet and the kid back."

After she heard Julie's words, she greeted Shawn and Janet with a warm smile.

Shawn's daughter, Yvonne Wilson, appeared to be around seven or eight years old. The little girl seemed a little shy when she saw Melissa. Melissa approached and pulled out a green note from her pocket. "It's time for some magic! Want it? The magic words are 'Aunt Melissa!'"

"Stop teasing her, Melissa," Julie said with a smile.

To everyone's surprise, the little girl walked up to Melissa and greeted her. She was drawn to her beauty and dress.

Melissa handed her the money and gently patted her head.

Meanwhile, Matthew seemed quite fond of Yvonne as he followed her everywhere.

As the kids played together, Melissa changed her outfit and joined Julie in preparing dinner, while Shawn lounged on the sofa watching TV. Janet appeared somewhat uneasy at Melissa's presence.

After some time, Julie said, "Mr. Fowler dropped off some groceries for us earlier. He personally brought everything into the kitchen. It's so thoughtful, I have to say."

Melissa nodded in acknowledgment and replied, "I only just ran into him."

From Melissa's expression, Julie sensed that it wasn't actually a pleasant meeting. She couldn't help but sigh, "Both you and Mr. Fowler are quite prideful. Even if there are feelings between you two, you keep them hidden."

Melissa wrestled with her thoughts. She knew that Julie wouldn't grasp the complexities of the business world.

Marcus didn't leave her any leeway.

The instant he signed the contract with Summit Ltd, the Fowler Group became a rival to the Weston Group!

Melissa found herself in an impasse. If she wanted to maintain her relationship with Marcus, she'd have to sever ties with the Waston Group. On the other hand, if she wished to remain with the Waston Group, it wouldn't be appropriate to have any connection with Marcus.

Using Shawn and Janet as an example, Julie continued, "Shawn and Janet used to argue a lot in the past. But look at them now; they look so happy together."

Melissa just offered a faint smile at Julie's words.

However, Janet's face flushed instantly. Shawn came over and embraced her. "Look at her. I'm so lucky to have her as my wife!"

Melissa took the chance and said, "Well, then you better work hard to provide a better life for Janet and your daughter."

Shawn felt grateful to Melissa and her help when he was in need.

He nodded firmly and said, "I will!"

The ambiance at the reunion dinner was delightful. When they heard about Melissa's promotion, Shawn was ecstatic and genuinely happy for her. Julie beamed with joy, and even Janet felt a glimmer of hope in her life.

After dinner, Shawn handed Melissa a bank card.

"There's a total of three hundred and fifty thousand dollars on it. Besides the three hundred thousand you lent me, the rest is actually my thank-you. You've always been so nice to me and my mother all these years, and it's time for me to repay you."

She, however, rejected the card.

Not only did she refuse the extra fifty thousand dollars, but she also stopped Shawn from returning the money he borrowed.

"Keep the money! Use it for the down payment on a house maybe. Also, Yvonne will be starting primary school soon. As a father, you need to plan for her future."

Shawn bowed his head and sighed. "I'll pay you back soon. I swear it."

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Truth be told, Melissa wasn't concerned about the money. Julie had helped her too much during the past few years, and it was way beyond the three hundred thousand dollars could cover.



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