

Chapter 648 Neither Option Appeals To Me (Part Two)

With a nonchalant tone, Marcus remarked, "I'll walk them to the car."

Waylen was so furious that he nearly passed out.

Melissa hugged Matthew tightly, worried about how he might be feeling. She then said goodbye to everyone politely. Rena didn't want Melissa to go, and she was also concerned she and Marcus might argue again, so she asked Elva to accompany them out.

Marcus stepped out without donning his coat.

As Elva accompanied him, she admonished him in a hushed tone, "Marcus, you're being unreasonable."

Ignoring her, Marcus retrieved a cigarette, lighting it before addressing Elva, "Stay here."

Elva immediately protested.

However, Marcus pushed Elva aside and walked to Melissa's car at a calm pace. He opened the back door, allowing Melissa to put Matthew inside and secure his seatbelt.

As she lifted her head, she locked eyes with Marcus.

His gaze was icy as he asked, "Are you upset?"

Melissa offered no rebuttal. Under the moonlit sky, her complexion appeared wan. "I doubt anyone would find it enjoyable," she replied softly. "Marcus, if such a situation recurs, I suggest refraining from bringing Matthew here. He's too young to comprehend adult matters."

Melissa opened the door of the driver's seat, but it was swiftly shut by another hand.

"What's the matter?"

Melissa protested as he pinned her against the door with ease.

Marcus' expression turned somber.

He gently grasped her chin, murmuring, "You talk about Matthew's vulnerability. How could you subject him to the stigma of a single-parent upbringing then?"

Melissa's chest rose with suppressed emotion.

Meeting Marcus' gaze, she was certain he was seeking confrontation.

Her tone cold, Melissa countered, "Is that really my choice to make, Marcus? Have you considered my perspective? If you didn't just the Summit Ltd. case from me, we might still work things out. But what's left for me afterward? Should I become a conniving villain, abandoning Mr. Waston in his time of need? Oh, yeah. You did give me one more option. I quit my career, marry you and be your silent partner, existing solely at your whim behind closed doors. You just wanted a docile housewife, didn't you?"

With Matthew nearby, Melissa lowered her voice, admitting, "Regrettably, Marcus, neither option appeals to me."

Marcus' demeanor grew colder.

Gradually releasing her, he stepped back.

Sporting a slight smirk, he mockingly bids, "Goodnight, Miss Brown."

Melissa hoped for a constructive conversation. Although they were no longer together, they still had Matthew to consider.

They should, at the very least, maintain civility for the child's sake.

Upon seeing Melissa, Marcus' tone turned sharp, leaving her unable to express herself freely. Feeling embarrassed and unable to speak her mind, Melissa opened the car door, got in, and drove away.

Marcus stood stoically in place.

Olivia rushed over from a distance, breathless. "Marcus, Melissa left the gifts behind."

Olivia's voice grew weaker as Marcus remained impassive.

Predictably, Marcus responded coldly, "She didn't want them."

Olivia frowned. "Because Violette's mother embarrassed Melissa. Marcus, you don't even like Violette. Why use her to antagonize Melissa? What if you can't win Melissa back?"

Disregarding Olivia, Marcus walked away. "Who said I'm trying to win her back?"

Olivia grimaced as Marcus departed. "Stubborn."

Frustrated, Marcus headed straight upstairs upon his return to the hall. Observing his mood, Luna subtly indicated to Violette to go upstairs and keep Marcus company.

Violette blushed, her heart racing, but she hesitated to follow.

Feeling uncomfortable with the tension in the air, Rena tactfully suggested that the Finch family depart.

Following her suggestion, the Finch family then left.

Waylen considered reprimanding his son, but was dissuaded by Rena.

Softly, Rena reasoned, "He's upset. The more you push, the harder it'll be for Melissa. Unless you reinstate Marcus as CEO of the Fowler Group and resume your duties."

Waylen found himself at a loss for words.

Rena comfortingly caressed his arm and spoke softly. "They've been raised in different environments and need time to adjust to each other's pace. Since it's not feasible to expect Melissa to abandon her career, Marcus must compromise. If he doesn't, their relationship won't survive. Waylen, they have a child together. Regardless of Marcus' anger, they can't sever ties."

Waylen, still discontent, inquired, "Then why didn't Marcus rebuff Violette when she approached him?"

Rena cast a glance at Waylen as she slowly replied, "To provoke me, you used to surround yourself with numerous women. In comparison, Marcus is more discreet about his personal affairs."

Waylen felt anxious. "That was in the past. Besides, I didn't have intimate relations with any of them."

Rena leaned against his shoulder and reassured him, "I trust you."

Waylen ran his fingers through her hair and sighed. "Each of our children is more troublesome than the last. I suspect Alexis and Leonel's relationship isn't as strong as before. I tried asking them, but they remained tight-lipped, and Evelyn wasn't forthcoming with information."

Rena patted Waylen reassuringly.

After considering it, Waylen remarked, "Compared to our youth, their disagreements might seem minor. They will sort things out on their own."

Rena smiled in response.

Later that night, she perused the documents in the study. They contained confidential information about the Watson Group, which she had painstakingly obtained. However, Waylen was unaware of this, and he would likely feel jealous if he found out.

The Watson Group was facing challenges. A project in the subsidiary company of Duefron required funding, but the group was encountering obstacles.

Setting aside the documents, Rena picked up the phone and dialed a number.

"Alan, I need to ask you for a favor."

In the days that followed, Melissa and Marcus didn't encounter each other, nor did they communicate.

A week later, it snowed again. Matthew caught a cold due to excessive play and developed a high fever. He remained hospitalized for two days, receiving intravenous treatment. His condition was severe, leading him to cry out for his father, a rare occurrence.



