

Chapter 665 I Want Matthew To Be My Heir! (Part One)

Melissa appeared calm and collected.

Alan clutched his phone, feeling upbeat. However, catching a glimpse of Melissa's composed demeanor made him slightly uneasy.

Could it be that Melissa had really struck a deal with the Fowler family?

No, wait a minute! If she had indeed made an agreement with them, why would she still seek him out? Perhaps she was just bluffing.

Alan caught himself just in time from falling for what he suspected was Melissa's ploy.

Deciding on his approach, Alan grinned and said, "Well, good for you!"

Melissa, with a subtle smile, confidently swung at the golf ball.

Then, she remarked, "If you really make that call, Mr. Scott, I don't think you'll be in a favorable position anymore! Do you plan to invest your money but haven't found the right opportunity yet? Doesn't that seem odd to you, Mr. Scott?"

Alan's eyes narrowed, and his face took on a thoughtful expression at her words.

"Mr. Scott, our potential partnership would be built on shared interests. I have connections with the Fowler family, but Mr. Watson has been good to me too. Siding with the Fowler Group now would surely disappoint Mr. Watson, wouldn't it? Thus, working with you seems like the best choice for me. But if you're hesitant, I'll leave it there."

Hearing Melissa's words, Alan clenched his teeth in anger.

It looked like he had underestimated her.

He wasn't entirely sure if Melissa was telling the truth, but her arguments were compelling.

He realized he couldn't dismiss her words based on mere suspicion.

When backed into a corner, Melissa would have no other choice but to turn to the Fowler family for support, putting Alan in a tough spot.

This realization made him decide on his next move.

Quick to adapt, Alan shifted his approach and said warmly, "You know, I was only kidding before. Don't take it to heart!"

His secretary handed him a towel and a water bottle, which he opened and offered to Melissa, saying, "Regarding the investment, there's still hope! It's a deal that brings mutual interests, after all. Let's find a time to talk more about it."

Melissa responded, "I'm looking forward to it, Mr. Scott."

After parting ways with Alan, she passed the golf club to her assistant. As they walked away, her secretary whispered worriedly, "Do you think Mr. Scott will be upset with us leaving like this?"

Melissa smiled subtly and replied, "That's how you handle a cunningman like him. It keeps him off guard."

Upon hearing her words, the secretary couldn't help but express his admiration, saying, "Miss Brown, you're like a hero to me."

Meanwhile, Melissa felt a twinge of regret deep down. Ultimately, she knew she had still taken advantage of her ties to the Fowler family despite her initial reluctance.

Elsewhere, Alan was seething with anger, cursing under his breath. He realized Melissa had probably just been bluffing. Still, the thought of Melissa actually turning to Marcus for support made him worry.

This realization made Alan slap his forehead in regret.

He turned to Weldon, who had been quiet, and questioned, "Weldon, you were the one who pushed me into this mess, right?"

Seeing Alan trying to pin the blame on him, Weldon's temper flared up as well.

After taking a moment to calm down, he snapped back, "I was under the impression you had tricked me! I assumed Jaime was charming yet I didn't foresee him being knocked out of contention so quickly."

This response only fueled Alan's rage.

At the same time, Melissa got changed and left in her car.

As she was making her way down the hill, a black Rolls-Royce sped past her and blocked her path.

Peering through her window, Melissa saw Weldon stepping out of the black car.

He approached her vehicle.

Melissa lowered the window and stated calmly, "Mr. Smith, you're blocking my way."

Hearing that, Weldon felt a surge of displeasure. Being from a noble family, he wasn't used to such directness. Yet, wanting to win Melissa over, he bit back his anger and said smoothly, "I'd like to meet Matthew. Would that be okay with you? I've heard he's quite the charmer."

Melissa noticed Weldon's interest seemed to lean more towards Matthew than herself.

It was a rare find to come across someone genuinely decent in the Smith family, especially among the younger ones.

She felt her hands shake with anger, yet she managed to keep her composure and replied softly, "Whether he's charming or not doesn't concern the Smith family in the least! He's Marcus and I's son, and he certainly won't have anything to do with the Smith family."

Weldon got the hint.

If he tried to take Matthew by force, Melissa would ensure to involve the Fowlers.

Weldon couldn't help but sneer, his decades in business giving him a certain poise.

Melissa, on the other hand, seemed young and less experienced.

However, she showed no fear. She reminded herself to stay strong for Matthew and herself. With determination, she met Weldon's gaze without blinking.

Feeling unsettled by her stare, Weldon finally stepped back.

Eventually, he got back into his car and drove off. It was only then that the secretary sitting next to Melissa sighed and said, "That was terrifying! Mr. Smith can be so intimidating. Mr. Scott, on the other hand, is much more approachable."

The assistant hesitated, then asked, "By the way, how do you know Mr. Smith?"

Melissa responded without showing any emotion, "He's my biological father. But apart from the sperm cell he offered, I have nothing else to do with him."

The secretary was left shocked by her words.

After a brief pause, she quickly changed the topic, saying excitedly, "Regardless, your ties to the Fowler family could really come in handy!"

With a slight smile, Melissa whispered, "It is."

The assistant paused before asking softly, "What about Mr. Fowler? The company's been buzzing with rumors about you two, especially about Mr. Fowler's ability in that aspect, you know."

Hearing this, Melissa abruptly stopped the car.

The secretary quickly stuck out her tongue and rushed to apologize, "I'm sorry, Miss Brown, I was just rambling. Please don't be upset..."

After this incident, Melissa returned to the office.

She hadn't heard from Alan yet, but she wasn't worried. From what she knew, if Alan had decided, he wouldn't take long to reach out.

In other words, no news could actually be good news.

It suggested Alan might be planning to invest.

Comforted by this thought, she pulled out her phone to check the latest news and noticed a message from Marcus. "I've heard through someone that we're on good terms again. Is it true?"

Melissa glanced at the text on her screen for a few moments before quickly deleting it.

Whatever! She admitted to herself that she had indeed taken advantage of Marcus this time.

It was six in the evening and she had just finished work, ready to head home. As she was about to drive off, she heard a knock on her car window.

To her surprise it was Shawn standing outside.

"Shawn, what are you doing here? This is such a surprise!" Melissa exclaimed, genuinely taken aback.

As she spoke, she opened the passenger side door for Shawn. "Come on in. We should pick up Janet and Yvonne. It'll be fun to grab dinner together," she suggested with a smile.

Settling into the seat, Shawn relaxed and then, with a hint of smirk, patted the bag he had with him. "I'm paying for dinner tonight," he announced with a grin. "I've come into a bit of money. Janet and Yvonne are already at the restaurant waiting for us. After we pick up my mom and Matthew, we'll join them. I'm really looking forward to treating everyone."



🎁 Congratulations! You've won
30 minutes of free reading time!

Claim Now

