

Chapter 669 Melissa, This Is My Biggest Concession! (Part One)

All of a sudden, Marcus's phone began to ring. It was Sylvia calling.

Perhaps something had happened at the company.

After answering the phone and listening to what Sylvia had to say, Marcus hung up and said to Melissa, "I have to go to the company right now. It won't be convenient for you to take Matthew with you, so let me take care of him."

But Matthew grumbled stubbornly, "I want to be with mommy."

Marcus broke into a smile and patted the little boy's head affectionately. Then he looked at Melissa and said, "It seems he's more attached to you."

At his father's words, Matthew handed the water gun to Marcus in an obvious act of generosity.

When Melissa saw this, she held her son and gave him an affectionate kiss.

Before leaving the house, Marcus had a few words with Melissa at the door. Since Matthew was quite out of earshot, he could finally talk about intimate things. With his eyes fixed on Melissa, he said in a soft and flirty tone, "I'll be back after I've taken care of the issue at the company."

Melissa had no problems with this.

"Just rest yourself, okay?" Marcus added and tucked some stray strands of hair behind her ear before giving her a kiss on the cheek.

With that, he left and closed the door behind him.

After Marcus had gone, Melissa turned around, and to her surprise, she saw that Matthew had finished eating his breakfast and was now

attempting to make a paper plane with his napkin.

Later in the day, when Marcus was done with his work, he wanted to call Melissa and ask whether she had gotten off from work so that they could go to her place and pack up her luggage.

But as soon as he pulled out his phone, he suddenly got a call from Waylen.

"What the hell is going on, Marcus?" Waylen asked the moment Marcus answered the phone. "Why would Melissa suddenly send Matthew to our place? She even brought along a bunch of files, including his birth certificate and some of his other paperwork. What have you done this time? It looks as if Melissa wants to cut ties with you and Matthew. The child has been crying so hard for his mother. If you're really a man, you need to go and take her back, Marcus. Your pride isn't the only thing that matters, you know."

Then he hung up abruptly.

Marco stared at the phone in surprise. Why on earth wouldn't Melissa talk to him first?

Or was it because she was scared that the Smith family would try and take Matthew away from her again? She needed the Fowlers' protection, yet she didn't want to be with Marcus? Was that why she sent the boy to his grandparents' place?

This thought worsened Marcus' mood a lot.

After thinking for some time, he sent a response to Waylen in the form of a text message that read, "Look for a way to calm Matthew down in the meantime. Within the next two hours, I'll come to pick him up."

After this, he put the phone back into his pocket, grabbed his car keys and left the office.

But as he stepped outside, Sylvia came up to him with a bright smile on her face and said, "Mr. Fowler, the cake is now ready. When do you want it delivered?"

She even showed him a photo of the cake.

Nobody knew what women would like better than women themselves. The cake Sylvia helped Marcus choose looked very appealing and romantic.

Marcus' original intention had been to give Melissa a surprise and celebrate their reunion with the cake and flowers and everything.

But with the current state of things that was totally unnecessary.

"Cancel it," he said to Sylvia in a firm tone that brooked no discussion.

Cancel it?!

Sylvia was shocked to hear this. In fact, she was still in a daze when Marcus left and made straight for the parking lot.

Marcus' first destination was Melissa's own apartment. Just as he expected, he found her there. She was seated on her sofa with tears in her eyes while Julie comforted her in a low voice.

When she noticed Marcus' presence, she became a little flustered and couldn't help but ask in surprise, "Why are you here? How did you get the key?"

"Matthew told me that Julie keeps the spare key under the mat," Marcus told her.

But he still had not told her the reason for his visit.

Walking up to Melissa, he grabbed her arm. Then he whispered to Julie, "I'd like to have a word with Melissa in private."

When Julie heard this, she immediately got up to leave.

But Marcus stopped her.

Then Marcus grabbed Melissa by the hand and dragged her into the bedroom.

When Julie saw this, she wanted to speak up for her friend, but she knew it wasn't her place to intervene and kept quiet.

Eventually, she shook her head helplessly and went outside for a walk.

Out of sight, out of mind.

At the same time, the bedroom door was slammed shut by Marcus.

He was so furious that he immediately threw Melissa onto the soft bed. Before she could try to escape, he jumped on of her and pinned down her wrists with one hand.

With his other hand, he pulled off her coat.

Melissa was now left with a thin silk shirt, revealing her highly attractive and curvy figure.

"Marcus, what the hell are you doing?!" she shouted in anger.

This rude response annoyed Marcus so much that he pinched her chin and whispered in her ear with a snort, "What do you think I want to do, huh?"

Melissa had to bite her lip tightly to prevent herself from showing her fear and anxiety.

After several minutes of struggling her entire body became soaked with sweat.

"Why are you always so mean to me, Marcus?" she asked exasperatedly. "How could you bully a woman like this, you bastard? Just look at the way you've pinned me down on the bed. Have you ever thought about my feelings? By the way, Julie is still there in the living room!"

"Actually, Julie has left," Marcus replied in a tone filled with indifference.

Melissa tried to kick him, but Marcus grabbed her leg. With his eyes turned dark, he leaned down and said in her ear through gritted teeth, "I'm so angry right now! What do you take me for, huh? Just to avoid moving in with me, you decided to send Matthew to my parents? So you've decided that you don't want Matthew anymore? Have you ever thought about how the poor child feels?"

Melissa didn't say anything in response.

Instead, she just lay there quietly.

Her face was expressionless, but her eyes were swollen with tears.



showing just how helpless she felt.

What else could she do? After all, she couldn't just up and move in with Marcus.

She still hadn't figured out the true terms of the relationship between them.

This was why she had sent Matthew to the Fowlers. It was the best solution she could come up with for now.

Meanwhile, Marcus was still pinning her down.

After what seemed like an eternity, Melissa suddenly burst into tears. But Marcus was not moved. Instead, he said in a flat tone, "Now you're crying. Why didn't you think properly before sending Matthew to my parents' place, huh? Didn't it ever cross your mind that the poor child would be very scared and think that you have abandoned him?"

"But he still has you," Melissa replied in a trembling voice.

This response pissed Marcus off so much that he bit her hard on her neck, badly hurting her.

