

Chapter 670 Melissa, This Is My Biggest Concession! (Part Two)

"Marcus, you're hurting me!" Melissa screamed in pain.

A woman's vulnerability would either make a man feel sorry for her or arouse his desire to conquer and dominate her.

In Marcus' case, it was the latter.

But he was still able to control himself. Even though he so badly wanted to do it, he knew it was not really the right time.

Sitting up on the bed, he pulled out a pack of cigarettes from his pocket and looked away from Melissa. As a result of their tangle, the pack had gotten crushed. But he didn't seem to care about it. Instead, he pulled out one stick and lit it.

Marcus seldom smoked indoors. It was clear that he was very angry, which was why he was smoking right now.

After he had finished half of the cigarette in his hand, Marcus turned around.

He saw that Melissa was still lying on the bed, looking like someone that was lost in thought. He could only guess what was going through her mind.

"What?" Marcus sneered. "Are you waiting for me to do it? You're lucky that I don't have the energy nor am I in the mood."

He stubbed out the cigarette before continuing "Move over to the villa. There are many rooms there. If you're so determined not to get back with me, we can stay in separate rooms. But whenever you get the urge, I'll be more than happy to give you a hand."

Marcus had said this in a deliberate attempt at provoking Melissa.

When Melissa heard this, she immediately looked up at him.

Seeing her reaction, Marcus was so furious that he lowered his head and bit her on the lip so hard that it bled. "Sometimes I really wished I could finish you," he said through gritted teeth. "But if I do that, I'll have no one to play with."

As he spoke, he stared at her with a piercing gaze.

This made Melissa shiver.

At this point, Marcus got off the bed and said coldly, "Get up. Let's go pick up Matthew. Tomorrow, we'll go change his name. This will be my biggest concession, Melissa."

"Oh, thank you," Melissa said, her voice choked with emotion.

"You don't need to thank me," Marco replied in a flat tone. "Matthew is also my child."

With that, he got up and went to the living room to wait for Melissa. As he puffed on his cigarette, he browsed through the news on his phone.

Melissa washed her face and packed her luggage. Then she left the bedroom to the living room. By now, Julie had already returned from her walk and was now discussing things with Marcus.

Apparently, she didn't want to go over to the villa with Melissa.

She loved and cared a lot about Melissa and Matthew, but right now, they had a new life ahead. Besides, Julie had her own son and daughter-in-law. So she couldn't really live with Melissa and her son forever, could she?

Later, Melissa gave Julie the key to her apartment and even told her that Shawn and his family could move in.

Julie thought this was too much of an offer and simply refused to accept the key, but Melissa insisted.

Even as she escorted them downstairs, Julie was still very worried about Melissa and Matthew.

Meanwhile, with tears in her eyes, Melissa got into the car. Marcus jumped in behind the wheel and then turned to look at her. "Well, I really didn't expect you to be so sentimental now, Miss Brown," he said as he fastened his seat belt.

Melissa was still mad with Marcus after what happened in the bedroom.

But Marcus was also angry with her.

Since she didn't respond to his question, the two of them remained silent throughout the journey. By the time they arrived at the Fowler family mansion, they found that Waylen had been waiting for them for quite a long while.

Surprisingly enough, Matthew was now calm.

It turned out that Waylen had asked the driver to get Ollie from Alexis. So the moment Matthew caught sight of the puppy, he stopped crying and began to play with it happily. Right now, he was in the yard with Ollie, smoothing the puppy's fur under the warmth of the sun.

"Daddy! Mommy!" he squealed in joy and ran towards them when he saw Marcus and Melissa get out of the car. The puppy which had already come to like him very much promptly followed him.

Bending down to scoop Matthew into his arms, Marcus said to Waylen in a respectful tone, "Dad, we came to pick up Matthew."

Waylen cleared his throat when he heard this.

He had no intention of letting Marcus and Melissa off the hook so easily.

With his hands on his waist, he scolded them, "How could you be so irresponsible huh? Raising a child is not a game. You can't keep shifting the responsibility back and forth between each other! Now, take your son back and make sure you take good care of him or there will be consequences. I'll come check on him whenever I have the time, so don't even think of trying to fool me."

Melissa didn't dare say anything in her defense.

It was Marcus who spoke as he caressed Matthew's head affectionately, "Come on, Dad, you only helped us take care of Matthew



for just a few hours. Why are you complaining so much?"

"How dare you accuse me of complaining?" Waylen fumed.

"No! Of course not. I'm not... Never mind, Dad."

Marcus sighed and gave Matthew a kiss on the forehead before handing him to Melissa. Then he turned his attention back to his father. "Dad, I have something to discuss with you."

Taking the cue, Rena asked Melissa to have a cup of tea with her and promptly led her outside.

As Melissa went, she turned to glance at Marcus for directions.

But Marcus waved her off. "Go ahead. There's no problem at all," he assured her.

By now, Rena's sharp eyes had noticed that Melissa's lips were broken. In her mind, it was the fault of Marcus.

But she didn't say anything about it for the meantime.

Instead, she said to Melissa in a gentle tone, "Let Matthew go play with the puppy in the yard."

