

Chapter 679 What Don't You Want To (Part One)

Melissa was both shocked by Marcus' words.

She could hardly believe her ears that he had said such words publicly.

Moreover, she knew she was Marcus' only woman throughout the years, so he shouldn't have been this smooth in flirting, right? So how could he speak in such a wild manner?

But since Melissa was in a good mood, she replied with a snort, "Just wait and see."

This response did not annoy Marcus.

Instead, he said offhandedly, "Come on over. We can still play a few rounds before we lose the light."

Melissa didn't say no.

But since she didn't want to go with him alone, she took her secretary with her in the company car.

By now, the twilight was beginning to approach, but the scenery still looked marvelous and the evening breeze felt cool on everyone's skin.

Hence, Melissa changed into sportswear and a loose jacket before beginning the journey. When they arrived at their destination, she pulled off the jacket and handed it to her secretary before grabbing the golf club.

To her surprise eight people were also present at the golf course with Marcus.

All of them were senior executives of Fowler Group.

What was most surprising to Melissa was that among them was an old

acquaintance of hers, Ryan. She couldn't comprehend why Marcus had allowed Ryan to keep working for him since he didn't like him very much. He had even recently promoted Ryan to the position of manager and now, he had allowed him to come to the golf course.

But Melissa didn't say anything or ask any questions.

Though she and Marcus were not on an equal footing, they were still rivals in the business world. As for Ryan, the only thing he could do now was to pick golf balls for his boss, Marcus.

But the way Ryan was so submissive and eager while he did this made Melissa very surprised.

She couldn't help but take more than a second glance at him. But Ryan, on the other hand, didn't even look at her. It was as if he didn't know her. Apparently, Marcus was very good at bringing people under his control.

At this point, Marcus walked over to Melissa and said to her in a serious tone, "Miss Brown, you've really kept us waiting."

He was only pretending to sound displeased, and Melissa also responded in a similar manner, "Oh, I'm so sorry. Something urgent came up and I just had to stay and take care of it."

Marcus didn't say anything in response. Instead, he just went ahead to briefly introduce the people around him to Melissa. Most of them were senior members of Fowler Group who had been with the company since Korbyn was CEO. They were not young men by any stretch. Hence, they were all highly experienced. But despite their age, they had no wish to retire.

Melissa shook hands with each of them as graciously and respectfully as she could.

But these men had heard some rumors about what was supposedly going on between these two. Only a few days ago, they heard that Marcus had broken up with Melissa, but now, he had brought her here to play golf with them. Yet, he had just called her Miss Brown. It was all very confusing. Were they still together or not?

Determined to find out the true state of their relationship, one of them said to Melissa, "Miss Brown, I just heard that you received some

investment from Mr. Scott's company. Alan is a straightforward man, but he's also very smart. It's not easy to pull off what you've achieved."

"Well," Melissa responded with a faint smile, "Waston Group is in business. We welcome investment from all and sundry."

At this point, Marcus cut in and said to Melissa, "Miss Brown, this is the VP of the development department of our group, Ryan Jenkins. He's from your hometown, so I thought about introducing you two."

Melissa's face was expressionless when she heard this.

But Ryan forced a smile on his face and greeted her.

But as he stretched out his hand for a handshake, Marcus quickly stopped him by saying, "There's no need to shake hands. Miss Brown is a very reserved person."

Melissa knew that it was Marcus' jealousy speaking but she didn't mind at all.

Though Melissa was only the acting CEO of a Waston Group subsidiary, and made less money than most senior members of Fowler Group, she was still the highest representative of her company. Hence, she was on the same level as Marcus and above Ryan's level.

Contrary to some expectations, Marcus didn't discuss about business.

Instead, standing on the green lawn with his golf club, he looked really handsome in his white shirt and tracksuit.

After studying the terrain briefly, he swung at the ball and holed in one.

Satisfied with his impressive performance, he looked at Melissa and asked in a tone filled with pride, "What do you think, Miss Brown?"

Melissa was going to tell him what he wanted to hear, but when she saw how he was looking at her with a charming smile and noticed him winking at her, the true meaning of his action and subsequent question became very clear to her.

Apparently, the bastard was seducing her again.

This made Melissa blush shyly.

Fortunately for him, she was not as fiery as she used to be, so she still went ahead to compliment him. After that, Marcus began to teach her how to play golf. She had learned it in the past, but her proficiency had just been average at best.

Marcus was a very patient teacher, though.

In fact, Melissa was beginning to think that this trip to the golf course was worthy of it. But still, she couldn't understand why he had gone to great lengths to bring her here. Was it just to teach her how to play golf?

This was what was on her mind as she washed her hands in the bathroom.

"Melissa." A familiar voice suddenly called her name.

Melissa froze and slowly turned around. Ryan was right there, just a few feet away.

The bathroom was luxuriously decorated and under the overhead lights, Ryan's face looked haggard and pale, just like when he was sick.

Melissa was shocked to see him like this.

In contrast, she recalled the days when she and Marcus were at his apartment, and when they even had their first intimate contact in her rental place.

"You seem to be doing quite well, Melissa," Ryan said in a bitter tone. "Your career and your relationship with Marcus look good. You know, after Marcus snatched that case from you, I thought you guys wouldn't be together anymore. I never expected that things would take a new turn."

By now, Melissa had recovered her composure enough to turn off the faucet from which water had still been flowing.

