



Chapter 12 A Young Yet Wild Mind

The next day, Melody woke up with a splitting headache. Scratching her messy hair, she scanned at her unfamiliar surroundings as she tried recalling the events from last night.

'Did I black out from drinking?'

Her mind was blank as she tried retracing her steps. She knew that she went to a club last night, and went dancing while feeling tipsy...

Suddenly, her eyes widened.

'I bumped into Christopher last night, and I slapped him on the face too!

'Hell yeah!

'I loved him so desperately for so long, but I never fought back! Slapping him sure felt good!

'And it was so funny seeing how pissed he looked! I still want to laugh about it now!'

Just then, her phone started ringing, interrupting her thoughts. Glancing at the phone next to her pillow, she noticed that she had over a hundred missed calls from Irwin.

"Boss, why didn't you wait for me before leaving yesterday? Where are you now?!" Irwin sounded quite anxious, as he

couldn't find Melody after receiving a call last night.

Waiting for her to reappear wasn't easy after all. If she got abducted by some illegal organization while drunk and went missing for another three years, he would bawl his eyes out.

"Um, I'm at..." Melody scanned the room, trying to find any useful information. Apart from the simple furnishings, there really wasn't much to see here. However, the photo on the nightstand showed a familiar person.

Getting a closer look, she noticed that the person was Albert.

Memories from her blackout slowly returned to her mind, and Melody said, "I saw Albert in Fairyland yesterday. I'm probably at his place now."

Hearing this, Irwin sighed in relief. 'Good, as long as she wasn't abducted.'

"Send me your location, Boss. I'm coming to pick you up."

"Okay."

Hanging up, Melody sent her location to Irwin and freshened herself up before leaving the room.

At the same time, Albert was just about to head upstairs. Noticing Melody, he immediately put up an innocent smile. "Mel, you're awake. I made you breakfast."

Melody took a curious glance. There was a bowl of soup and a few dishes served on the dining table downstairs.

She still had a hangover; her legs felt weak, and her stomach began growling as soon as she saw food.

She had a spoonful of soup, and froze all of a sudden. Then, she smiled brightly and gave Albert a thumbs up.

"Dang, Albert. You made this? How could a simple tomato soup taste so good? I love it!"

Albert chuckled, and sat down next to her. "You used to love tomato soup. Of course I had to put effort into perfecting it."

Melody froze once more. 'I used to love tomato soup?'

"This is the first time I've had some, though. Are you mistaking me for someone else?" Melody squinted in confusion.

'This kid probably mixed my likes with some other girl, didn't he?'

Albert clutched his spoon harshly, but managed to smile brightly regardless. "Oh... Haha, I probably did. Anyway, have some of the other dishes too, Mel."

Melody scooped up some vegetables. "Alright, don't mind if I do."

While she was still busy eating, Albert's expression darkened slightly. 'Mel... I used to cook all of these for you in the past...'

However, Melody was too focused on the food to notice his unusual demeanor. She had no idea if this was the result of

her hangover, but the soup was truly out of this world.

'This is so good that I could cry. I don't even feel like myself anymore!' 1

Melody massaged her temples to clear her thoughts, and looked at Albert. "By the way, does your manager know that you've decided to return yesterday impromptu?"

Albert smiled sweetly. "Don't worry, Mel. I already discussed this with him. I intend to expand my career within the country for the next six months."

Melody nodded. "Sounds pretty good."

When her hunger was finally satiated, she felt like her weak body had somewhat recovered as well.

Albert cleaned up after her while scanning their surroundings. He then turned around and said, "Mel, I didn't prepare anything here since I just came back. Can I live with you for the time being? I promise I won't give you any trouble!"

Melody froze. Knowing that Albert was now an international supermodel, it wasn't exactly a good idea to live together. Although it wasn't much trouble to handle the scandals, she really didn't want him to become a laughingstock.

However, his puppy dog eyes were simply too pitiful. She hesitated for a while before finally giving in, unable to refuse the lonely Albert.

Since she would be living alone anyway, she figured another roommate could liven up the place. Anyway, Albert had always been quite the good kid. His cooking skills were amazing, too. Melody decided there was no harm in accepting his request.

"When I get things settled at home, I'll tell you to move in."

"Good! Do you need help?" Albert's tone changed slightly, but Melody didn't notice.

"I'll inform you once I've settled things at home."

"Alright! Do you need any help with that?" Albert's tone had changed ever so slightly, without letting her notice.

"It's fine. I can handle it pretty quickly." At that moment, Melody's eyes were slightly cold. She could handle those insignificant pests easily, after all. 1

"That reminds me, I do have a small favor to ask of you."

Albert immediately nodded in agreement, especially since it concerned Melody. "I'll help you unconditionally, even if you need me to walk through lava. Your wish is my command!"

Seeing how innocent and kind he was, Melody felt as if she was speaking to a cute little puppy.

She patted his head, and said gently, "Haha, it's not that serious. I just want you to be the spokesperson of a new project my company is working on."

"I'll be there any time! As long as you need me!" 1

Ding dong!

Just then, the doorbell rang, interrupting their conversation.

Albert checked the time, thinking it was a staff member picking him up for an event. Just as he opened the door, a dark figure rushed in and dashed towards Melody.

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