

Chapter 232 A Sense of Elation

Melissa did not see any paparazzi after she came back. She took this as a sign to personally send Merrick and Lindsey to school. Moreover, this would give her an opportunity to spend more time with her babies.

"Goodbye, Mommy!"

Merrick and Lindsey put on their school bags and waved at Melissa.

Melissa waved back, her mouth crinkling into a smile.

"Goodbye, babies. Mr. and Mrs. Mayfield will pick you guys up in the afternoon."

"Okay!" they chanted in unison.

Merrick, who was about to walk into the school, caught sight of a familiar figure. He felt a surge of elation.

He pointed in that direction and shouted excitedly, "Mommy, it's Mr. Brustin!"

"Mr. Brustin!" Lindsey shouted following her brother's gaze.

Melissa looked back. Then she caught sight of a man standing in the crowd. He was smiling at her.

"Aloys!" Melissa walked over and said, "Why are you standing there slyly rather than coming over and talking?" She smiled at him quizzically.

"I only just arrived here." Aloys stretched his body and smoothed his hair, showing his sports headband. "I promised you I would take care of Merrick and Lindsey. I jogged here just to ensure they are safe and sound."

She was filled with gratitude. "Thank yo..."

Before she could finish her sentence, he cut her off. "Please don't say that to me."

Not wanting to annoy him with her outpour of gratitude, she decided to stop and just smiled.

She had known Aloys for years and they were like family. There was no need for them to be too polite to each other.

He walked over and greeted Merrick and Lindsey. When Merrick and Lindsey walked into the school, Aloys walked back.

"Can I talk with you for a second?" he asked.

"Well, sure."

Melissa and Aloys walked along the street. Passers-by were all taken by their good looks.

After a short while, Aloys coughed and his expression turned stern.

"I heard you were kidnapped in Malorcia, weren't you?"

"Yes. They just wanted me to treat their village head. That was about it. They didn't wish to harm me."

Melissa tried to sound casual and cool.

She was being evasive for two reasons. The first reason was that she didn't want him to worry too much about her. The second reason was that she was afraid Aloys would do something crazy if he found out the kidnapping incident had something to do with Everett.

Apart from Johnny and Vivienne, Aloys was the person who cared about Melissa deeply.

"Oh, that's good to hear."

Aloys believed Melissa, so he gave a sigh.

"I wish I could help you. It's just that I have gotten so busy lately. So..."

"It's not an issue, Aloys. I am fine," Melissa said with a shrug. Then a

thought suddenly struck her. "Is there something going wrong with your company?"

Melissa remembered that Aloys' father did not love Aloys, so he had resorted to staying abroad.

Another son of Aloys' father was in charge of the domestic affairs of the company. His father loved this other son very much. Aloys had come back this time to stay for a long duration, which had attracted this other son's attention.

Aloys nodded and Melissa instantly knew something wasn't quite right.

"The problem isn't that big but I can't help but dwell on it. Those people are preventing me from finding out the female teacher who had poisoned the kindergarten kids."

"This is terrible. They've gone too far!" Melissa exclaimed, her forehead bunched in a frown.

It wouldn't have been difficult to find out that teacher if it wasn't for Aloys' father's illegitimate son. That man was hell-bent on bullying Aloys and exerting his power over him.

Melissa wished she could do something for Aloys; it was so unjust!

As she thought of it, he snapped her out of her reverie and said, "But don't worry. There is still a ray of sunshine. I had been meaning to discuss it with you."

When he spoke, he made sure nobody was overhearing their conversation.

"I have finally got some information about that female teacher. But I don't intend to spill it out until it is one hundred percent done."

"Perfect!"

Melissa clenched her hand tightly and felt a sense of elation. She remembered how weak Merrick was back then.

The person who had hurt her son would soon get what they deserved.