

## Chapter 359 A Call

In the office, Leilany looked at Melissa sitting across from her. She was about to say something when she stopped herself.

She was still shocked at the news she had read early that morning. It worried her that Melissa would not be able to bear it.

She had been with her all day, and while she didn't know exactly what had happened between Melissa and Everett, she knew Melissa had feelings for him.

She hadn't expected Melissa to come into work that day, but she had, and not only that, she had been treating patients all morning.

However, when it came to her lunch break, Melissa just sat stock still, staring at her phone screen.

"Melly?" Leilany called out, but when there was no reply, she gave up and decided to leave her alone. "I'll go and get the results from my physical examination. I'll pick up yours as well if they're there."

She walked out of the door, closing it behind her.

"Okay," Melissa said to nobody before looking up and realizing she was the only person in the office.

She had been staring at her phone for who knew how long, and her palms were sweaty and covered in red crescents from where her fingernails had dug in.

Bobbi's and Franco's phone numbers stared back at her from the screen.

She was worried that she wouldn't be able to get through to them, although it might be worse if she did.

She was frozen in a mixture of fear and apprehension and couldn't make herself press the screen to make the call.

"Everett's mother is still waiting for news," she murmured, in an attempt to make herself do something.

The longer she took to make the call, the more pain they would suffer. Once she got through to Bobbi and Franco, assuming she could manage to, they would get news. News that would bring relief to her and Everett's parents.

With this thought in mind, Melissa pressed the screen firmly, making the call.

When Bobbi didn't answer, she went straight on to Franco, who didn't answer either. Their phones must be switched off.

She was mysteriously relieved that nobody had answered.

But then her phone rang, startling her.

She didn't recognize the number; it was from overseas.

Maybe it was Everett?

Her heart was beating so quickly that it made her fingers tremble as she slid them across the phone screen to answer.

"Hello, Melissa."

"Aloys?"

Melissa was a little disappointed, but it was still a surprise.

A lot of things had happened since she last spoke to Aloys and she hadn't expected to get a call from him.

"Yes, it's me." Aloys's voice was quiet and deep over the line. "Sorry, you've been through a lot recently, but I haven't been there for you. I..."

"It doesn't matter, Aloys. The children and I are okay. There's no need to worry about us when you're away."

"How could I not worry..." Aloys sounded like he was muttering to himself, so he quickly stopped. "I'm not finished working here yet. But I'll get some free time soon. I'll come back and see you, Lindsey and Merrick."

"Really? That will make Lindsey and Merrick so happy. They miss you so much and never stop talking about you."

That cheered Melissa up considerably.

No matter what went wrong, Aloys would always turn up to make things better for her.

Aloys wondered about Melissa. Was she missing him?

As much as he wanted to ask her, he couldn't bring himself to.

It might be a simple question, but he wasn't sure Melissa would understand what he was trying to say, and if there was a risk of her taking it the wrong way, he didn't want to ask it.

His words suddenly lost their warmth as he remembered something else. "My people in Andeport told me that you contacted them after Lindsey and Merrick had been kidnapped. Who was it? Who kidnapped them?" Aloys asked.