

Chapter 399 Don't Lie To Me

Aloys' face dropped with disappointment.

"It was a long time ago and that old doctor is dead now. I've tried to find more good traditional medicine experts. I heard that traditional medicine in Timton is pretty well known. Maybe if we go there, we can find some good doctors."

Timton again? Melissa pondered.

It might just be a coincidence, but everything seemed to be pointing her to Timton, like it was her destiny to go there.

With that, Melissa made up her mind.

Even without this information from Aloys, she would have tried everything she could to cure herself and Leilany.

Leilany was still young, and Melissa wanted so much to stay with her children and watch them grow up.

And while there was still hope, she would never give up.

She stared at Aloys with a look of determination on her face.

"Okay, we'll go to Timton and fix everything. I'll sort out getting time off from the hospital."

"Okay, you do that. I'm ready to go whenever you are."

And with that, the atmosphere grew less tense.

Aloys' eyes flickered as he gave her a smile. "Would Lindsey and Merrick be scared if I picked them up from school tomorrow?"

"No, they wouldn't." Melissa smiled back at him, saying, "They miss you. They might ask you for presents though. When you were with us before, you sent them the best birthday gifts every year. You weren't with them



on their birthday this year. And they've been talking about the presents recently."

"Fine, that's easy. I've got them all ready."

Their conversation was interrupted by Melissa's ringtone.

She pulled out her phone and her face clouded over.

She showed the screen to Aloys.

"It's Howell. What's he calling for?"

"Is he threatening you again?" Aloys lost his usual gentle demeanor and growled, "Don't answer if you don't want to. I'll handle it."

"No, Aloys, Howell has taken the bait. I need to answer it."

Melissa shushed him into silence and answered the call.

"Hello."

"I've got the money. When can I meet Zaid?" said the voice on the other end impatiently.

Melissa looked excited. "There's no need to see Zaid. I will tell you where to go at eight o'clock tomorrow night. You give me the money and you can have the contract."

Howell said nothing for a minute, weighing his options before he snorted, asking, "Melissa, are you lying? You know what I can do, the information I have on you. If you're lying to me and I end up losing everything, I'll make your life a living hell!"

Looking over at Aloys, Melissa raised her eyebrows as she gave a confident smile. "Howell, let me tell you something. Zaid only gave you this chance for my sake, so of course you're going to deal with me. Do you think Zaid would waste his time meeting you to discuss the contract? You know how important this project is. There are a lot of people who want to work on it with Zaid. The minimum investment is thirty million dollars. The contract is in my hands, so it's up to you now."

It seemed that Howell wasn't happy to hear this, as Melissa heard the sound of breaking glass down the phone.

Thirty seconds later, Howell finally broke the silence, but Melissa could hear from his voice that he was gritting his teeth.

"Fine then, I'll do what you say. But remember my words, if it goes badly for me, then it's going to go worse for you."

He cut the call. The conversation was done.