

Chapter 446 On Fire

It was time for dinner and even though they had made a reservation ahead, it still took a long while for the dishes to be served.

After texting Vivienne to inform her that she would be getting back late, Melissa set her phone down. The instant she raised her head, she was met with Aloys' gentle gaze. For some reason, the memory of what Everett had said to her suddenly came to mind. She turned her face away, complex and confused emotions flying around her heart.

She had considered Aloys' feelings before, but she found it easier to believe it was more like a family bond between two people who depended on each other and helped each other. She, however, still never truly understood what Aloys' feelings were. If Everett's words were true, then she had no idea how to repay Aloys.

Aloys narrowed his eyes. He seemed to understand what Melissa was thinking. Shaking the water before him, he said calmly, "Melissa, if I truly end up being at odds with that man and I am defeated by him and fall into danger, what would you do?"

"I will be on your side, surely," Melissa responded with no hesitation. "Whatever it is you'd need, whether money or anything else, I'd surely help you, as long as you ask it of me."

Aloys smiled faintly as he heard this; however, a trace of disappointment flashed through his eyes. "Alright then. So we don't need to talk about our relationship anymore. We trust each other. If anything happens to you, just remember I'm always going to be there for you, and I'll let you know when I'm in need of help as well."

"I feel so lucky to know you, Aloys." Melissa's words came straight from the heart. She realized now that she and Aloys were just companions.

The restaurant they were at was just newly opened, and the dishes were delicious. Once Melissa figured everything out, her appetite grew and she ate a lot. After eating, they left the restaurant and Melissa gave the restaurant a good review.

"The soup in this restaurant is perfect, Aloys. Let's bring Lindsey and Merrick here with us next time."

"Alright then, it's your decision to make. So far as you like it," Aloys gave her a smile. "I'll drive you home. It's not safe for you to return alone."

"Oh don't worry about that, we're not even going in the same direction," Melissa said.

Despite her excuses, she found herself pushed into the car, sitting down. Melissa massaged her temples as she felt a slight headache coming.

Aloys would not be happy at all if he knew she lived with Everett's parents. Lindsey and Merrick living with them was manageable, but her? Not at all. Thankfully, her house was in the same direction as theirs.

As they stopped at a red light, Aloys opened the car drawer with his right hand, pulled out a box of digestive medicine, and passed it to Melissa. "Take some of these. You ate a lot today."

"Alright," Melissa smiled as she received it. "Why did you have this prepared in the car, Aloys?"

For you and only you. Aloys thought in his heart. He did not say it out loud.

He instead turned to her with an affectionate gaze and said, "It doesn't matter. Just take it."

"Alright..." Immediately the word left her mouth, Melissa's heart jumped. She found herself resting on the passenger seat, hands on her chest, breathing rapidly.

"What's the matter with you?" A frown formed on Aloys' face and he asked anxiously, "Is it the poison's side effects again?"

"No." Melissa tightened her fists. She had a very bad feeling. Did something happen to Lindsey and Merrick?

Right at that moment, her phone rang loudly in the quiet car. She hurriedly picked it up. However, before she could even utter a word, piercing screams sounded from the other side of the phone. "Has something happened?! What is it?"

"Please hurry here quickly, Miss Sherman! The house is burning!"



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