

Chapter 519 Clever Children

Speechless, Joyce had believed Elin was capable of organizing her quarters well, but the woman seemed too timid to maintain composure when facing adversity.

"Elin, stand up immediately. If people see you like this, they'll think I've mistreated you. Should I kneel beside you and invite you to rise?"

"No, Mrs. Carter. I could never ask that of you."

Noticing the darkening expression on Joyce's face, Elin stood up obediently, her head still bowed and refusing to meet her gaze.

"I must admit, you were right. I kept Melly here because she resembles my daughter. I'm also curious about their potential connection. I want her close so I can observe her."

Astonished, Elin suggested, "Why not ask Dr. Sherman directly? It would be much quicker."

Joyce rolled her eyes at Elin. "You're becoming increasingly befuddled with age. If you know she has an ulterior motive for being here, don't you think I'm aware?"

Elin snapped back to reality, remembering Joyce had managed the Carter family and company for years, adept at reading people's intentions.

"Mrs. Carter, what's your next move?"

Gazing out the window, Joyce's lips curled into a smile.

"Determining their true intentions should be simple. We must uncover what they've been investigating recently. If they're here with a purpose, they'll surely try to extract information from me. Then, we'll know their true intentions."

Elin enthusiastically raised her thumb. "Mrs. Carter, you're a genius!"

After Melissa and Mona returned to their residence, Melissa received a video call from Lindsey and promptly answered.

"Lindsey, why are you calling me? Do you miss me?"

Lindsey nodded. "Yes, Mommy. The world feels half empty without you."

Lindsey had always been skilled at sweet-talking. Normally, Melissa would be delighted, but now, she felt a sudden surge of emotion and tears welled up in her eyes.

"Mommy, you said you were going on a trip, right? Can you show me your surroundings? I'm curious about where you are."

Hearing Lindsey's gentle voice, Melissa hesitated.

She wasn't adept at lying to children, but today she had no choice.

Feigning sorrow, she said, "There's no signal outside, so I have to stay in the room."

"It's okay. Can you take a picture from the window?"

Melissa was taken aback by Lindsey's words. In the past, her daughter would have believed her unconditionally. Now, there was doubt.

A sense of unease washed over her. After all, her children were exceptionally clever. An ordinary lie would not easily deceive them.