

## Chapter 521 A Sweet Talker

"Mrs. Carter, I'm not offering empty compliments. I'm simply stating the truth," Melissa said.

Joyce scoffed, "If it's true, you should be more genuine, not appear so reluctant."

At this point, Melissa was uncertain of what to say. "How can I show you my sincerity, ma'am?"

Joyce replied, "You should express it every day."

Elin, Melissa, and Mona were all rendered speechless by Joyce's remark, particularly Elin.

Elin was lost in thought as she observed the older lady. Now, Joyce appeared more like a haughty elderly woman, not her usual serious self. When conversing with Dr. Sherman, Joyce genuinely felt at ease, a contrast to her interactions with others. It seemed that Joyce had a soft spot for Dr. Sherman.

"If you enjoy it so much, Mrs. Carter, then I will make sure to say it more often," Melissa said.

Smiling, Joyce replied, "You have a way with words. I'm quite fond of you. But please, don't call me Mrs. Carter any longer. I believe you might be around Egan's age. Call me Grandma, as he does."

After uttering those words, she stared intently at Melissa, anticipating her to adopt the new form of address.

Grandma, huh? Melissa looked at Joyce, visibly puzzled.

Joyce's expression soured. "What's the matter? You don't want to call me Grandma?"

"No, it's just that it feels a bit..."

Melissa's hesitation only served to further Joyce's frustration.

"Do you think an old woman like me is undeserving of being your grandmother?"

Naturally, Melissa didn't think that way. After all, Joyce was a woman who commanded great respect, and many sought to be in her good graces.

However, since her arrival, Melissa hadn't done much for Joyce or the Carter family.

It was indeed strange that the old lady had taken such a liking to her.

Additionally, considering Mercer's comment about her resemblance to his sister, had Joyce made some connection?

Still, Melissa couldn't bring herself to ask directly, afraid that it would give her away.

"No, Mrs. Carter. I'm honored to have a grandmother like you. I'll call you Grandma like Egan does, from now on."

Upon hearing this, Joyce's mood instantly lifted.

"Excellent."

After glancing around, Joyce continued, "Our security system was top-notch, and this house was well-protected. We never expected anyone to barge in here. However, you and Mona can move in with me to be safer."

Mona's eyes widened in surprise. She clearly didn't expect Joyce to personally extend them an invitation.

She looked at Melissa with a pleading expression, hoping she would decline the offer.

However, Melissa had already made a decision. Refusing Joyce's personal invitation would be impolite.

Furthermore, if she wanted to uncover the truth, she would need Joyce's help.

"Alright, if you're concerned about our safety, we shouldn't turn you down."

Melissa then turned to Mona with a smile. "Let's move in with her tonight."

Mona, appearing resistant, exchanged a meaningful glance with Melissa, hoping she would understand her unspoken thoughts.



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