

Chapter 522 Move To Another Place

Melissa knew all too well that Mona wasn't keen on the idea. But at that moment, the situation demanded they play along.

With a deep breath, she deliberately said, "Mona, I know you also want to go. Let's move there tonight!"

Mona's head dropped, and a pained expression etched itself across her face. She knew what was coming next.

As soon as Joyce and Elin left, Melissa turned to Mona, her voice lowered to a whisper.

"I know that you don't want to go to Joyce's quarters. It was written all over your face."

Mona nodded slowly, biting her lip. "It's just that she makes me uncomfortable. I can never tell what she's thinking, you know? One minute she's happy as a clam, and the next she's storming around like a bull. What if we say the wrong thing and upset her?"

She was not as smart as Melissa who knew how to deal with people.

Melissa let out a heavy sigh, feeling a bit helpless. She knew they had no other option but to go ahead with this plan.

"Mona, we're not here to have a good time. We're on a mission. We need to get as close as we can to the Carter family," she said, trying to sound as casual as possible.

Mona's expression showed her displeasure, and Melissa thought she might protest. But then, Mona's face softened, and she nodded her head.

"I know, I know. I'll be careful and watch my mouth. I'll get the job done as fast as I can," she said, her voice measured and serious.

Melissa couldn't help but smile a bit. Mona was a bit unpredictable.

But it didn't matter. She was always erring on the side of caution, anyway.

With enough caution and meticulousness, any problem, no matter how big, could be handled.

While talking, the two suddenly heard someone walking outside the window.

They immediately looked at each other and remained silent. Mona quietly left the living room and walked near the door.

As soon as she opened the door, she was startled by the unexpected sight before her.

"Ah!" she gasped in shock.

The person behind the door was just as surprised as she was.

"Ah!" the person yelped.

Mona couldn't believe her eyes. "Aren't you Archy? Why are you here?"

With a ball in his hand, Archy contorted his face into a pout as he pushed past Mona and swaggered into the room.

"My throat's not feeling well, and I heard you are a doctor. Check me now."

Melissa raised an eyebrow at Archy's brazen behavior.

She couldn't help but wonder what kind of trick this boy was playing this time. Hadn't his mother just said she would leave here with him? What was he doing here?

No wonder Mercer hadn't chased Ivanna down right away. It seemed that he wasn't at all surprised by this turn of events.

Melissa sat opposite him and said, "I don't have time to examine you."

Archy simply pursed his lips and asked, "When do you have time? I can come to you when you are free."

It was clear that he wasn't one to be easily deterred.

Archy raised his head as he spoke. With an air of nonchalance, he acted as if he didn't care about anything, as if the world revolved around him and his needs.

Mona was left speechless. How could this child be so arrogant?

It seemed that all families had also their own difficulties, even big ones.

"We'll be moving our things later, but you can come visit tonight. And just so you know, we won't be here. We will be at your grandmother's place. You can find us there, okay?" Melissa said with a grin.