

## Chapter 524 It Hasn't Changed In Many Years

Melissa gave an enigmatic smile. "I just told him that his grandmother hired me to go undercover; I already knew what he'd done, and if he didn't correct it, I would tell his grandmother."

Mona looked at her, surprised. "And he believed you just like that?"

"Of course. After all, he's just a child. He will easily be fooled by a few words thrown together."

Mona suddenly realized how awesome Melissa was. She didn't expect her to deal with a child so brazenly.

The two eventually packed everything up in the room, and by the evening, security guards arrived to help with the luggage.

Joyce's quarters were enormous, with plenty of rooms, surrounded by various plants and flowers. From what Melissa knew, the plants weren't simple, cheap plants. They looked to be some type of unknown herbs.

Elin noticed Melissa staring down at the greenery, and immediately stepped in, assuming she had no clue what she was looking at. "These herbs were carefully cultivated by Mrs. Carter. Don't underestimate them. It took Mrs. Carter a long time to grow and nurture them."

"What are they for?" Melissa had a feeling that the mystery of the Carter family was due in part to their study of traditional medicine. They had earned a serious reputation because of their business in medicinal materials. They created formulas that were unique to them. Would the herbs in the garden be used in their formulas?

"These? They're just some common medicinal herbs, but they seem to have significantly better performance when put to the test against ordinary materials."

Melissa could tell from what she said that Elin didn't know much about

the plants.

As they talked, they arrived at the room that Joyce arranged. This room was simple but had some delicate decorations. There was a large dresser, an enormous wardrobe and a mirror on the wall. Obviously, it was a room prepared for girls.

Melissa grinned. "Did a stylish woman live here before?"

Elin was caught in shock, leaning in to whisper in Melissa's ear, "Mrs. Carter's biological daughter used to live in this room."

Melissa was stunned and thought that Joyce's daughter might have been her mother.

She walked through the room, intentionally investigating the room, eventually surprised to find that the wardrobe was full of clothing.

"Mrs. Carter's daughter left all of those behind. Don't touch them. You can put your clothes in the cabinet over there."

Melissa pretended not to hear Elin. She looked further into the wardrobe, gently stroking her fingertips against the boards. There was no dust. The clothes weren't even wrinkled. Even though they had hung here unused for years, the fabric was in pristine, clean condition.

Had they been cleaning the room every day after her mother left here so many years ago?

Melissa felt as though something hit her in her heart as her eyes went blurry. In her mind, she seemed to see an elderly woman caressing an old photo. The girl in the photo was her dear daughter, who ran away from home.

Melissa felt tears welling in her eyes, thinking of how good of a relationship Joyce and her mother seemed to have had.