

## Chapter 607 Going Abroad

"I..." Emily's voice trailed off, guilt evident in her eyes as she met Melissa's gaze.

Indeed, some dark thoughts were best kept hidden from the public's eye.

"Melissa, I deeply regret my actions in the hospital a few days ago, but you can't treat Arielle that way. After all, she is your sister. You know what? She endured relentless abuse. Her once fair and beautiful complexion is now marred with bruises. As her mother, I feel my heart ache for her," Emily said, tears welling up in her eyes.

She hoped to evoke sympathy from Melissa, to make the latter feel sorry for her.

To her chagrin, Melissa remained unmoved.

Impatiently raising her hand to glance at her watch, Melissa interrupted, "Are you done? It's been almost five minutes. I'm leaving."

She cared very little about what Emily had to say. She then opened the car door, preparing to get in.

Emily hadn't anticipated such indifference from Melissa.

"Melissa! Even after everything that has happened, we're still your family. How could you be so cold? Are you content with standing by and watching her suffer?" Emily exclaimed, visibly frustrated.

Melissa looked at her with a sneer. "It's your actions that have made me this way. You've made me realize that familial affection is unreliable."

The corners of Emily's mouth twitched; she was unsure of how to respond.

Deep down, she knew Melissa's words rang true.

Swallowing her pride, Emily forced a smile and said, "If you don't care

about me and Arielle, at least consider your father. You can't let him worry about his children at his age."

Melissa replied icily, "He brought it upon himself."

She no longer wished to engage with Emily. With a swift motion, she got into the car and drove away.

Emily stood there, speechless and clenching her fists. Although anger coursed through her, she felt powerless against Melissa's indifference.

On the way back, a light drizzle began to fall.

The distant sky was gloomy, mirroring Melissa's darkened mood.

Just then, her phone rang.

Upon turning on the Bluetooth headset, Melissa heard Aloys' voice on the other end.

"Melissa, can we meet today?" Aloys asked.

"It's raining so it might be a bit inconvenient," Melissa responded.

Truth be told, she was simply in a sour mood and desired to return home for some much-needed rest. At this moment, she didn't wish to see anyone.

"Alright," Aloys replied, a hint of disappointment evident in his voice. "Actually, I don't have any other plans. I just wanted to see you before I leave for a business trip tomorrow."

Melissa frowned. A business trip?

Aloys hadn't mentioned anything about that.

"Where are you going? How long will you be away?" Melissa inquired, her fingers involuntarily tightening as her heart skipped a beat.

"Perhaps one or two years, or maybe I won't return at all," Aloys revealed, his words casting a sense of uncertainty.

There was a chance that he might not come back? Melissa's grip tightened further, her heart racing.

"Alright, where should we meet? I'll come to you," she responded.

"Let's meet at the coffee shop near your home. I'll head there to see you," Aloys suggested.

"Got it."

When Melissa arrived at the coffee shop, the rain had ceased. But the sky remained overcast, and the air felt cooler.

Soft music played within the coffee shop, and there were only a few customers present. In a corner, Melissa spotted Aloys sitting alone.