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Something Is Wrong And Melissa felt that these things seemed to be against more people than

the priority right now was to deal with the media. Suddenly, Melissa thought of the strange smile on Adela's face when Adela was taken away from Marc's birthday banquet. Melissa realized something and immediately called Murray.

Vivian.

However, the priority right now was to deal with the media. Suddenly, Melissa thought of the strange smile on Adela's face when Adela was taken away from Marc's birthday banquet. Melissa realized something and immediately called Murray. But Murray did not answer the call. Murray thought he must be busy at the moment. Vivian and Renita had already rushed back to the company and arrived at Melissa's office. "Ms. Eugen." Renita had a stern face. She grabbed Vivian's wrist and pulled Vivian a bit closer to Melissa. Vivian was not in good shape. She drooped her head with a black cap, not wanting anyone to see her face. Melissa looked up at her and said softly, "Sit down. I've already sent someone to deal with the mess. Don't worry. There won't be any problems." Renita hastened to say, "Ms. Eugen, I always feel that something is wrong with the incident. How could those people sneak in during the press conference?" To be honest, Renita had been in the entertainment industry for many years and had encountered many strange things, including incidents like that at today's press conference, But things were different these days. Now, Star Entertainment had been stepping up efforts to make Vivian big-time. Star Entertainment was well-respected in the industry. The people behind the incident could be powerful. Melissa was aware of this and sneered. At that moment, Vivian took off her cap and looked at Melissa with a tired expression. "Meli, I want to quit showbiz." Both Renita and Melissa were a little surprised to hear that. "Vivian, what are you talking about?" Renita looked at Vivian in disbelief. She did not expect Vivian to have such an idea. Renita had thought that Vivian had been silent because she was in a bad mood. But Vivian was entertaining thoughts of leaving the industry. "I have thought about it for a long time. I want to be out. I feel that this is not the place for me." Vivian let out a sigh. Melissa had never seen her so dejected before. In Melissa's impression, Vivian had never bowed to difficulties. Now, such a * minor incident seemed to break Vivian down. "Vivian, why do you think that way?" Melissa asked. In Melissa's opinion, Vivian was a rare good actor, so Melissa did not want to lose Vivian. "Actually, I was doing OK when I wasn't very popular in the past. Anyway, it's enough to have my scene on the set." Vivian paused slightly, and she seemed to chuckle. "But then I felt everything seemed to have changed. I don't know since when I felt this way." Most of her peers liked the attention and being famous, but Vivian felt that she was not worthy of these things at all now. Vivian continued, "I will

only bring greater trouble. The last time the company did much for me. I think it is all my fault." Vivian sighed. "Is this why you want to quit the entertainment industry?" Melissa glanced at the document in her hand and her cold gaze fell on Vivian's face. "Tell me. Do you like being an actress?" Vivian pursed her lips. After a while, she gave a bitter smile. "Of course, I like acting, and being an actress is also my dream. But then I find that this job doesn't suit me." Vivian felt that she got emotional easily. It seemed that she could not stand the slightest grievance. Back then, she couldn't stop herself from reading the trolls against her and her haters' other posts, to guess why they did not like her. Vivian had seen too many of those abusive comments and posts. She found it hard to take the abuse lightly, and the abuse only hurt her, even to the extent that she almost collapsed before. Vivian would also read the fans' comments. Seeing the fans actively encouraging her, Vivian felt that she would only disappoint them in the end. "Meli, the company has already done too much for me, but I am still causing trouble for the company." "Vivian, don't say that," Renita said and frowned. Unexpectedly, Melissa looked up with a calm face and said, "In that case, I think it's good for you to go back and take a break. "Think about what you said and think about whether you want to go down this path. Since you are still an entertainer of my company, I will solve your problems." As she spoke, Melissa stood up and walked up to Vivian. "Vivian, you know things don't always go the way we want." Vivian's face puckered after hearing this, and tears welled up in her eyes. She hugged Melissa and began to cry out loud. Melissa touched Vivian's hair and thought, poor girl. You've only been in show business for a short time. But you've already gone through things that other people may never go through in their lifetime. Melissa let out a sigh. Renita watched from the side. She wanted to bring Vivian back, but Melissa shook her head at Renita, letting Vivian hold her and cry. After a long while, Vivian stopped crying. "Go back and have a good rest these two days. Come back and tell me after you mull it over and make up your mind. Understand?" Melissa said gently. Vivian sniffed with a sad look and sobbed, "Meli, you're so kind to me." "Since you know that, then be my good girl," Melissa said. Vivian nodded solemnly. Melissa said a few more words and then let Renita take her back. Melissa's phone rang. It was Murray calling back. Melissa answered it. "Hello, Murray?" Murray said on the other side of the line, "Sorry, I had a meeting just now." Only then did Melissa remember that he had a very important meeting today. "What's wrong?" Murray asked softly. "You had someone take Adela away during Mr. Marc's birthday banquet. Where is she now?" Melissa asked. "Adela?" Murray took a few seconds to think and continued, "That night, I have people send Adela back to the Yale's place." Later, Murray did not inquire about the situation of the Yale family. He only heard from his grandfather that the Yale family intended to send Adela away. After all, Adela had made a big scene at the banquet that day, becoming a laughing stock. All families valued their reputation, let alone those prestigious ones like the Yale family.

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I'm Overthinking It "Did you smell something?" Murray asked. He knew that there must be a reason for Melissa to ask about Adela all of a sudden. "Don't you think it's a bit too much of a coincidence for what Vivian has gone through lately?" Melissa asked. In fact, she did not connect those things to Adela at the beginning. After all, Adela hated Melissa, not Vivian. There was no need to come after an innocent woman. But now that Melissa recalled the banquet, she couldn't help but doubt Adela. Just now, Melissa had been wondering if Vivian had any enemies. It seemed that there was only one man possible, Jeremy. Jeremy's target had always been Vivian. Now when Melissa thought about him kidnapping Vivian before, Melissa felt that he couldn't have managed it without others' help. How could a toff, whose life was all beer and skittles, have the mind to make such a meticulous plan? It was not that Melissa was overthinking it. She did sense something. Because Vivian was now the focus of Star Entertainment. Her reputation mattered a lot to Star Entertainment. If anything happened to her, Star Entertainment would be the first to bear the brunt. And looking back, Melissa concluded that since she came to Aldness, the only one who had a lot of friction with her was Adela. Similarly, Murray thought of this when he heard Melissa's question. "Do you think that Vivian is just a pawn and you are the real target?" Chapter 602 I'm Overthinking It Melissa sighed and said, "I only hope that I am overthinking it." At last, she chose to believe that those were just dirty tricks played by her rivals in showbiz, but no matter what, they had crossed the line. Melissa was determined to investigate the person behind the scenes. At the same time, Vivian sat in the MPV, and Renita accompanied her back to her place. Along the way, Renita wanted to find an opportunity to comfort Vivian, but when she saw Vivian's serious expression, she gave up the idea. Renita's phone rang, and it was the alarm clock on her phone. A few days ago, when they were on set, Vivian always had scenes at night, starting from 8:30. Therefore, Renita set this alarm to remind herself to tell Vivian to get ready. The TV drama was just finished. Renita forgot to turn off the alarm clock. The sound of the alarm seemed to remind Vivian of something. Vivian looked a "little upset and said, "Renita, can you send me to Johns Hopkins Hospital?" "Why? Are you feeling unwell?" Renita asked worriedly. Vivian shook her head and said softly, "I promised Arno to pick him up today, but..." Vivian's voice sank. "Take me to the hospital first." Renita responded, turned the car, and headed to the hospital. However, Renita did not expect to see so many paparazzi reporters outside the hospital. She had thought that they would only sneak outside the company or the neighborhood. Vivian was caught off guard by those reporters after getting out of the car. They surrounded her. Only then did Vivian realize that they were waiting for her, Renita was also shocked by the situation. Renita wanted to reach out to stop them, but there were too many people. When Renita was pushed aside, Vivian was bombarded with questions from the reporters. Chapter 602 I'm Overthinking II "Vivian, can you answer the question at the press conference?" "Ms. Gibson, does your boyfriend know about what you did before?" "And can you tell us more about the absenteeism?" The noise was driving Vivian crazy. She frowned and kept shaking her head at a loss. The microphone had already touched her neck. It felt like a knife on her

neck. To her surprise, someone grabbed Vivian's wrist, and then she fell into a warm embrace. Vivian looked up. It was Arno. He pulled her straight back into the MPV, without saying anything. Then he told Renita to drive immediately. Renita was also shocked by this scene and cursed these reporters in her heart. This was too much. "Did they hurt you guys?" Renita asked worriedly, looking at Arno and Vivian in the back seat. Arno said no and then brushed Vivian's hair. Vivian did not speak and just hugged Arno around his waist. No one knew what was in her mind. Soon, Renita sent Vivian and Arno back to their home. Even when he returned home, Vivian was still holding Arno's hand, and just like that, she leaned against him like a needy child. Arno took her to the sofa and couldn't help but rub his eyes. Three operations in a row this afternoon made him feel a little tired. He heard about the press conference the moment he left the operating room. At that time, he wanted to find her but found that the entrance of the hospital was packed with paparazzi, and Vivian was at the center of the crowd. "Arno," Vivian called his name softly. Chapter 602 I'm Overthinking It Cernus Arno responded. When he lowered his head, he found Vivian looking at him with eager eyes. Arno brushed her eyebrows and her closed eyes, looking at her lovingly. Such tenderness touched Vivian. She leaned forward, threw herself into Arno's arms, and started crying. "I'm sorry ... for causing you so much trouble," Vivian said subconsciously. Arno cupped her cheeks and wiped away the tears on her face with his thumbs. "You don't have to apologize to me," Arno said. Moreover, Vivian was the one who needed to feel secure. Vivian's body trembled slightly. Her cheek was pressed against Arno's palm. "Arno, I want to quit the entertainment industry." Arno's calm face finally registered surprise. He never thought that Vivian would say that. "I don't think I'm suitable for this job." Vivian even began to show signs of giving up on herself. She kept talking in Arno's arms. "Why do you feel this way? Is it just because of what happened today?" Arno asked. Vivian was slightly startled, and then slowly said, "Maybe I should never have gotten into this industry in the first place." Arno cupped Vivian's cheeks and said, "Vivian, do you remember what you said to me before?"

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She Dares Not Act Rashly Arno answered the question himself. "You said that you like acting, like the feeling of becoming different people and thus experiencing different lives." Arno's gentle voice made Vivian feel warm. He continued, "You said that you would work hard for this dream and eventually reach the peak. But Vivian, if you want to reach the peak, these nasty things are unavoidable, right?" felt her slightly trembling body and brushed her long hair to comfort her. "If you let this break you, you are no longer the brave Vivian I first met." Vivian pursed her lips, and her eyes wandered. "But I have caused so much trouble." Arno said, "If you feel guilty about this, you should never forget what happened today and work harder until you prove them wrong. What

do you think? "You are a celebrity, and the media is always interested in your secrets. You're acquiescing what they have done to you by letting these rumors break you." Vivian froze there. Suddenly, Vivian wanted to slap herself. She hated herself for being so weak. Many entertainers were worse than her, but they hung on. Why would Vivian give up? Arno asked, "Vivian, don't you think that some things are against you?" "You told me that your company held this press conference, and you're their focus. How could you let such a person sneak into the venue?" Although Arno was a doctor, his family ran a business, so he had seen a lot of commercial competition since he was a child. He chose to be a doctor because he wanted to stay away from such intrigues. Star Entertainment was obviously the real target, though the troublemaker only made Vivian look bad. "Their goal is to affect Star Entertainment through you." Arno analyzed calmly. "That's right!" Vivian suddenly straightened up and looked at Arno seriously. "You are right! "Meli has done so much for me before. How could I be so heartless to escape instead of fighting back with her?" Vivian knocked on her head and felt remorseful. "So my princess, have you figured it out?" Arno said with a smile. Vivian nodded hard. She had already made up her mind. She must work harder and shut those people's mouths. "And... I don't want to let my fans down. I won't quit." Vivian smiled and touched Arno's jaw. "Then when will your next work come out?" Arno leaned his face closer and spoke in a softer tone. "Please look forward to it." Vivian's eyes lit up. "Then can you give me, your fan, some benefits?" Arno tightened his grip around her waist and smiled. Vivian also smiled and thought for a moment. "You have worked hard today, so I'll reward you." Vivian leaned forward and pecked Arno's lips. Arno looked a little disappointed. He blinked pitifully and looked at Vivian. "What should I do? I suddenly feel so tired. I did several operations in a row this afternoon." Arno tried to get her pity for him, and Vivian naturally knew what he was thinking "Then..." She looked at his cheek and was about to kiss him on the cheek. Surprisingly, Arno turned around, kissed her on the lips, and pressed her down on the sofa. "Arno!" Vivian called out, but he stopped her with his mouth. "Alright, I understand." Melissa hung up, and there was a gleam in her eyes. She sent someone to find out Adela's whereabouts. As she expected, the Yale family was sending Adela abroad. Adela was kept in the Yale's house. Other than Declan, she did not seem to have anyone she could contact. But Melissa did not think that Declan would bother to do these unrewarding things. At that moment, someone knocked on the door of Melissa's office, She responded, and her assistant walked in with a stack of documents. "This is all the information about the reporter." The assistant placed the stack in front of Melissa. Melissa looked at it and was a little surprised. Chapter 603 She Dares Not A Rashy Melissa had heard that the weekly magazine company this reporter worked for specialized in digging up the privacy of some celebrities. There was even one time when it concocted a rumor for attention. But it backfired in the end. The reporter had only sneaked into the venue when no one was paying attention. When she heard that the last reporter had not come, she raised her hand to ask the question. Melissa thought, looks like she did it on her own instead of taking orders from anyone. Seeing Melissa's expression, the assistant said, "I heard what the reporter said. Then I went to check the surveillance cameras at the venue and found that she indeed sneaked in alone." Melissa pursed her lips, gently rubbing her fingers against each other. She wondered if she was overthinking it again. "But when she thought of this, Melissa could not help but sigh. She did not like to deal with such

problems. They only made her suspicious, as they weighed on her mind for a long time. "What's the current trend of public opinion on the Internet?" Melissa put the documents aside and asked about more important things. "Yesterday, the public relations department had already taken care of it and had been promoting the new drama. Whenever they come across negative posts, they try to block them. Fortunately, those who are not Vivian's fans remain unaffected by the rumors," said the assistant seriously. Melissa nodded. She was confident in the company's public relations department. "Since we already know who this reporter is, we can ask her and her company to apologize to us." The assistant said yes and was ready to contact them. Chapter 603 She Dares Not Act Rashly 1/5 Melissa glanced at her watch. It was time to get off work. She packed her things and was about to leave. When she reached the parking lot, Melissa felt that someone was following her. Melissa was calm and had already taken out her phone. Not knowing how many people were following her, she dared not act rashly. When the people behind were getting closer and closer, Melissa stopped at a place where the surveillance camera could capture her. Just as she took out her car key, a man reached out from behind her. Melissa immediately grabbed his wrist and twisted it. Just as she was about to give him a suplex, he cried out. "Stop it! It's me!" The voice was somewhat familiar. She turned her head and saw a familiar figure squatting on the ground, looking very pitiful.

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Play a Trick Melissa looked a little displeased. She looked down at the man in front of her and said with her arms crossed, "Why are you here?" Demetrius turned his wrist and looked up at Melissa. "I just wanted to play a trick on you. But I hurt myself instead. "still functions properly, right? If not, you'll have to take care of me." Melissa pursed her lips helplessly. "You were following me." Melissa didn't beat him up because of his timely cry. "Why are you so cold to me? I'm so sad," Demetrius said. Melissa found her car and asked, "So what is it?" "Do you have time now?" Demetrius asked with a smile. Melissa raised her eyebrows and looked at him, waiting for him to say something. Demetrius smiled, conjured up a rose, and handed it to Melissa. "My beautiful lady, I wonder if I have the honor of treating you to a meal?" Melissa just looked at the rose and did not take it. Just as she was about to refuse, Demetrius said in disappointment. "I'm leaving leave Aldness." He sounded upset. This was something that Melissa had not expected. She paused before she could open the car door. "You're going home?" Demetrius blinked, and he moved closer to Melissa. "That's why you should have dinner with me, even as my friend." Chapter 604 Play a Trick Melissa was a little hesitant, not knowing if he should agree. Demetrius could tell at a glance that Melissa was hesitant. Demetrius said with a sigh, "You see, ever since I arrived at Aldness, I have not got a chance to treat you to a meal. Do you want me to leave with regrets? "I know you are

worried that Murray will get the wrong idea. You can call and tell him. "I only want to have dinner with you. I won't ask for anything else." Melissa frowned. In fact, she was thinking about telling Murray just now. She seemed to remember that Murray would have a dinner party tonight, so she did not know if he would have time to check his phone. Still, Melissa sent a message to Murray, then looked up at Demetrius. "Alright, I'll have dinner with you. Just take it as a farewell dinner." Melissa felt that Demetrius was a good friend. Demetrius grinned, bowed towards Melissa, and said, "Please, Ms. Eugen." Melissa's phone rang. It was a message from Murray. She had thought that Murray would ask her where she was now or tell her not to have dinner with Demetrius. To her surprise, Murray only replied with one word. "Alright." Melissa was confused, but Demetrius kept urging her, so Melissa had to follow him and leave. Demetrius brought Melissa to a steak house and had already booked a table. Melissa looked at Demetrius who was sitting opposite and raised her eyebrows. "You seem to be very sure that I will come to eat with you." Melissa knew that this restaurant required three hours in advance for reservations. "Because I know you're a soft-hearted person," Demetrius said with a smile. Melissa took a sip of the water in the cup and casually picked another topic to chat about. "Will you come back in the future?" Demetrius blinked and held his face as he looked at Melissa, with anticipation in his eyes. "What? Are you asking me to stay?" Melissa didn't answer. She just looked up at Demetrius. Demetrius knew that he was embarrassing himself by asking the question and laughed dryly. "I don't know what will happen in the future," he said. They just chatted about whatever sprang to their mind. Melissa was a bit distracted by Murray's message. She thought, it's strange. That doesn't sound like him. Just as Melissa was a little absent-minded, her phone suddenly rang. It was a call from Murray. Demetrius saw the caller ID. There was a strange look in his eyes, but he still signaled Melissa to answer the call. "Where are you?" Murray asked coldly on the phone. Melissa told him the name of the steak house. Demetrius couldn't help but chuckle and say, "Murray, Melissa is with me now." Melissa gave Demetrius a dirty look, but he threw up his hands with a grin. "I'll come to pick you up later," Murray said solemnly. Melissa said OK. Murray had already hung up. "This is so unfair. You don't even want to finish a meal with me." Demetrius clutched his chest with a sad look, "Since you know, you shouldn't have invited me," she said. "Enough. I've been looking forward to having dinner with you," Demetrius said dejectedly. "Then hurry up and eat, Cherish this last bit of time with me." Melissa chuckled. Demetrius pouted but stopped eating, instead, he cupped his face and looked at Melissa "Meli, I wonder what would happen if you had met me before him." There was a bit of expectation in his voice, Melissa heard him. She wiped her face with a handkerchief and chuckled. "Nothing would happen." She told him without hesitation, Demetrius looked at Melissa with a sad face, as if he had been hurt deeply. "You didn't even take a second to think about it." Melissa forced a smile. If she had met Demetrius before him... But there were no ifs in the world. Looking at her, Demetrius tilted his chin. "Murray is here." Melissa turned around and saw Murray walking toward them. She chuckled, got up, and walked to him, while Demetrius sat still and looked at Melissa's back. "Melissa, are you sure?" Demetrius asked. Chapter 604 Play a Trick Melissa turned around with a smile. "Demetrius, it's not about time. I love him only because he's Murray. He's the man for me." Demetrius opened his mouth but held back what he wanted to say. He only looked at Melissa affectionately. "I wish you happiness then." Melissa smiled. "Have a safe

journey.” Just as she finished speaking, Murray pulled her into his embrace. “Looks like you guys have fun.” Murray whispered in Melissa’s ear in a low and hoarse voice. He seemed to be drunk. “I told you about the meal, and you only replied to me with one word. I don’t know when you became so generous.” Melissa teased. Somehow, Murray furrowed his brows. “What did you say I replied to you?” Murray asked. She blinked her eyes in confusion and then showed him the message. “Look. You only said alright.” She looked up and saw Murray’s expression suddenly change.

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A Strange Feeling Seeing the look on his face, Melissa had a strange feeling.

“Is there a problem with the message?” she asked. Murray was silent and blinked. After a while, he just shook his head and said Nothing. I was mistaken. side by side. After they returned home, Melissa received a call from Vivian. “Meli, I have thought it through. I will stay.” Vivian’s voice was full of determination, and Melissa was not surprised to hear her decision. “You were crying and insisting on leaving show business. What made you change your mind in such a short time?” Melissa smiled and asked her. Melissa did not want to lose such an excellent actress. “I think those people want me to quit because of those things. I can’t give them what they want. I’ll work harder and let those people see how strong I’m.” Vivian paused for a few seconds. “And I got a psychologist amateur living with me.” Vivian was very glad that Arno was always by her side every time she was in trouble, She sounded like she was showing off Melissa shrugged and said, “Alright, I understand, Ms. Big time. However, what happened last time might have a bad impact on the new drama.” “Then what should we do?” Vivian asked with some concern. “It doesn’t matter. The company will deal with it, but in the end, no matter how much effort the company puts into it, the rumors won’t go away. There will still be negative remarks about you.” Melissa could not help but pinch the bridge of her nose. “Is there any way to make up for it?” Vivian asked, feeling remorseful again. “There is a movie waiting now. I don’t know if you are willing to accept the job.” Vivian agreed without hesitation. “Of course! I can’t wait to go back to work. What kind of movie is it?” Holding her phone, Melissa walked to the computer and said, “I’m sending you the document now. You can take a look. The director is very famous.” Vivian said, “I got the document.” She opened the email and exclaimed, – “Marvin Lynn! Oh my! Meli, are you sure you sent me the right script? I can’t miss this.” Marvin was a very famous director in the film industry. Three years ago, he won countless international awards with just one movie, and he made many actors famous. Vivian never expected that she would have a chance to work with such a top director, “Before you get too excited, take a good look at the script. There won’t be a paycheck for you,” “No paycheck?” Vivian asked and

was stunned for a moment, Melissa continued, "And do you know where the set is? In the mountains of the southwest it will take at least two or three months, and you may be completely cut off from the outside world by then." Melissa was also very excited when she got the script and saw that the director was Marvin. But she hesitated after seeing the request below. This movie was almost a bold attempt by Marvin. He was thinking about overturning everything he was familiar with. And the movie was made for the country, so a paycheck would be very unlikely. Moreover, they would film in the harshest place in the mountains of the southwest. Many experienced actors might not be able to accept such conditions, let alone rising stars like Vivian. More importantly, Marvin had very strict requirements for actors. Everyone in the industry knew about this. Although many of his movies were very famous, not many actors who had just entered the entertainment industry chose to work with Marvin. "I'll give you some time to think about it. If you don't want to, don't force yourself." Melissa said this as Vivian was silent. Vivian let out a chuckle. "Meli, you're underestimating me." Melissa did not speak. She just looked forward to what Vivian would say next. Then Vivian added firmly, "Meli, I'm taking this job. I am a professional actress. What I need is a good script, not handsome pay or a comfortable working environment." When Vivian started her career as an actress, she had already thought of these situations. She had come here not for quick cash and to be looked up to by her fans, but to realize her dream. And now such a good opportunity came knocking on her door. How could Vivian not seize it? "Meli, please contact Marvin immediately and tell him that I will take this role. I hope he isn't looking for another girl for this role." Got Bonus As Melissa heard this, a smile crossed her face. She knew that Vivian would say that. "Don't worry, I'll contact Marvin tomorrow. You will get the role. But are you sure that your man won't worry if you're out of touch for three months?" Melissa was teasing. "I'm working hard for my career. He will understand. This can be considered a test for him," Vivian said. "If you come back and find that he has another woman, don't blame me for that," Melissa said jokingly, making Vivian so angry that she could not help but shout. "Meli, enough!" "Arno, don't give me that look. Boohoo! Meli is right about you, right? What — Will you do when I stay in the mountains for three months?" Vivian suddenly turned to Arno and questioned him. "No, I won't do that. I just want to stay with you forever." Melissa heard Arno's voice and thought, sounds like they are sitting together now. Melissa knew that she shouldn't stop joking about them. She told Vivian to come to the company tomorrow to get the script and then hung up. She looked up but did not see Murray. She had seen him enter the study. Perhaps he was busy with something. With this thought in mind, Melissa made Murray a cup of coffee and walked to the study. When she reached the door of the study, her phone rang. It was a message. Melissa took a look and saw an unfamiliar number. сия Волин She had some doubts in her heart. She opened her phone and saw a photo. She was so shocked to see the people in the photo that she dropped the coffee on the ground. The cup was shattered. Murray, who was on the phone in the study, heard the noise outside. He quickly opened the door and saw Melissa standing there, with a broken cup near her feet. Murray walked up to her and was about to ask if Melissa was injured. Melissa looked up at him.