

Chapter 237 Am I Your Son

Something did happen, Melissa thought.

She had a stern gaze but kept her smile on. "Nothing happened. I was just joking."

"So, naturally, we were concerned. Anyway, is the hooligan him?" Leilany asked, casting a cautious glance back.

"Huh?"

Melissa was befuddled. A man was standing behind her as she glanced back.

She scowled, immediately turned around, and whispered, "Why are you following me?"

"My mother asked me to do this." Everett looked helpless while shrugging his shoulders. "As soon as I got home, my mother threw me out. Am I truly her son? Are we even related?"

"I don't want to discuss this with you right now." Melissa scowled and gestured toward the door. "People finally stopped talking about us. It wasn't easy to shift the paparazzi's attention away from me. So, keep your distance from me while we're out in public."

"Then I shall wait for you in the car." He agreed easily this time, but there was a hidden meaning in his words.

Melissa had little time to object after Everett nodded and hurriedly left.

She realized that the man in front of her was beyond her control. Was it his thick skin that made him so hard to understand?

"Melly," Lukas suddenly called out, a strange look in his eyes. He asked, "Is he a friend of yours? You've never mentioned him to us before."

"He's no more than a casual acquaintance." Melissa provided a



nonchalant answer.

She wanted nothing to do with Everett but lacked the words to explain things clearly, so she said it casually.

"Oh, yeah. He is only an acquaintance," Leilany added. "It's getting late. We should head back now."

Melissa nodded. "I guess it's safe for me to follow that man, and he could drive me back. Lukas, please take Leilany home for me."

"But Melly..." Before Leilany could finish her sentence, Melissa winked knowingly at her. She instantly stopped talking. Her cheeks turned scarlet.

"Does that work for you, Dr. Wilde?" Leilany asked in a low voice.

"It's okay. We've all had a few drinks already. A woman taking a cab alone at night is not safe. I'll escort you home," Lukas replied dejectedly.

"Melly, are you really not coming with us?" he asked.

"No. Don't worry. I'll be fine. Let's get together next time. I'll treat you guys later since I didn't pay for today's dinner."

"Okay. Bye, Melly."

They bid each other farewell. Lukas glanced back to watch Melissa's receding figure and then walked away with Leilany.

In Vivienne and Johnny's house

Melissa was silent in the car because she was thinking about what had happened earlier.

She jumped out of the car as soon as it came to a halt.

The sight of this made Everett feel amusingly odd.

He was a bit glad, though. In the past, this woman used to scold and hit him. At least, she reacted to him differently now.

He considered this a development in their relationship.



"Have you returned, Melissa?"

Vivienne came forward and welcomed Melissa. She grinned broadly when she saw Everett after Melissa.

"It's not safe for you to go back by yourself, Melissa. I gave Everett your address because he was home and could be your driver."

"Thanks, Mrs. Mayfield."

Melissa pursed her lips together and smiled wryly.

She would never allow Everett to take her back if she had a choice. She would rather take a taxi instead of getting in the car with Everett.

The driver... When Everett entered the room, he overheard Vivienne's words.

He coughed and grumbled, "Mom, I'm your son. I just got back from Malorcia. But instead of giving me water, you sent me away. Are you sure I'm your son?"

"You're my son. That's why you have to go and get Melissa."

Without looking at him, Vivienne handed Everett a cup of tea. "Since Melissa is here, she'll sleep tonight in the guest room upstairs. Meanwhile, you will stay in the first-floor guest room."