

## Chapter 251 Went To Western Outskirts Again

Melissa waited until Peter was done with the call before she knocked on the door.

"Come in, please."

Peter smiled at her as she came in.

Leilany and Melissa were very important to him now. If he could suck up to them, then he would ride on the Green family's success.

"Mr. Cooper." Melissa stood at the door. She didn't want to go in. "You have something for me?"

"Oh, it's nothing important."

Peter pointed at a silk banner and a red certificate on the table.

"This is that thank-you banner you left in Malorcia last time, and the certificate of the medical assistance activity. I won't hide this from you. The hospital there wants you."

Melissa took the things with a polite smile.

She didn't know what to say because she didn't know whether Peter was just testing her to see if she would leave or he was just being polite.

So instead of talking in regards to that, she said, "Thank you, Mr. Cooper. If that's all, I'll go now. Leilany is alone, and I'm a little worried."

"Sure, go back to work," he said in a flattering tone.

Even though she had left his presence, Melissa still got goose bumps on her skin.

She knew why Peter treated her like this. It had to be because of Leilany.

On the way back to her post, Melissa met the two doctors in that competition. They seemed to be going to the director's office too.

They passed a meaningful look between themselves as they passed by her, but didn't say anything.



"Leilany, I'll go home now," Melissa said and left with her handbag.

She had not spent quality time with her kids for a long time. So tomorrow, on her day off, she was going to take them out.

While thinking about where to go, she passed by a car parked on the roadside. The horn sounded and the window was rolled down.

"Get in the car," Everett said, raising his eyebrows at Melissa and holding the steering wheel with a hand. "I have to take you somewhere."

"Where?" Melissa looked at him warily. "It's either you tell me or you forget about it."

It wasn't like she didn't trust Everett. But his actions lately hadn't been very trustworthy. Besides, they had a quarrel that afternoon.

Everett sighed helplessly and looked straight ahead before saying, "To the Western Outskirts. We'll meet a man there who says he has some information that can help us."

"Okay then."

Melissa couldn't refuse after hearing that.

She went to open the door of the back seat, but it seemed to be locked. She was about to ask him why it was locked when he said, "Sit in the front passenger seat."

She was about to argue, but for the sake of this information and her children, she compromised, opened the front door, and got in.

Everett started the car and headed for the Western Outskirts of Andeport.

It was dark by this time. As they got closer, they could see the difference between the Western Outskirts and the city center.

The buildings and the roads were dilapidated. It was dirty everywhere. The street lamps were broken and hung precariously on the poles.

Everything was broken and dirty.

However, it was not a desolate area. On the contrary, it was densely populated. A small building roughly accommodated hundreds of people.

This place was filled with all sorts of people. It had even become a hiding place for people who had committed crimes.

Everett was silent throughout the ride until they stopped in front of a building in the Western Outskirts.

"We are going to see a man called Atticus Natt. He is the most powerful man in this place. He has a lot of houses in many areas here and has a wide

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range of connections. My people have talked to him, and apparently, Atticus had met that man we're looking for."



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## Chapter 252 Atticus Natt

"Atticus..."

Melissa murmured the name.

Even though she grew up in Andeport, she knew very little about the Western Outskirts. She wondered if the place was even a part of Andeport.

However, that detail didn't matter. She had to do whatever it took to protect her two babies.

"Let's go."

"Wait a minute!" Everett put a hand on her shoulder and pressed her back into the seat. He forced her to look at him and then said, "You need to listen to me, okay? Especially after we enter the room. Wear this mask and peaked cap I got for you. Try not to say a word, and I promise that they won't recognize you."

"Okay."

Melissa nodded, beginning to get how serious this could be.

She rarely got involved in such operations, so she had no idea that it was so complicated and nerve-racking.

After a short pause, Everett said, "Actually, there is something else I have to tell you. The main reason why I brought you here is to make you understand how serious and dangerous these affairs are. You can't do anything alone when faced with a situation like that, okay?"

"That will..." Melissa trailed off before she spoke her mind.

She was about to say that it would depend on the situation. If she told him just what she thought, then Everett wouldn't even take her in anymore.

So, instead of talking back like she usually did, she nodded seriously as though she understood.

"Good!" Everett said and touched her hair with his big hand. Then he helped her put on the black cap and mask.

The two of them walked out of the car. The first thing that hit them was the

It smelled like gas mixed with all sorts of garbage.

Melissa wanted to throw up even though she had on a mask. Luckily, she tried to hold it in.

When she turned to look at Everett, he was standing at the gate as though nothing was wrong, but she could tell from the way his nose twitched that he was uncomfortable.

No long after, a man came out.

"Mr. Mayfield?"

"Which way, please," Everett said without answering the man.

The man narrowed his cunning eyes and pointed at the door in front of them.

"This way, please. Mr. Natt has been waiting for a long time."

Compared to the other old and shabby buildings in this area, this building was luxuriously decorated. It didn't have the same disgusting smell either.

However, the design of the building wasn't very good. It was as though the designer really wanted to do something good, but it didn't turn out well. It was just looking expensive, but not elegant in the least.

The man clearly didn't think the same way. He seemed to be very proud of the building.

"Mr. Mayfield, you have to know that Mr. Natt took part in the designing of this building. What do you think about it? Could it compare to the house of the Mayfield family? It's very advanced, right?"

The man pointed everywhere as he spoke.

Everett kept his face straight and didn't say a word. But Melissa almost burst into laughter behind the mask.

She didn't know what to say. Everything the man did or said pointed to the fact that he was very ignorant.

The house of the Mayfield family had a history of hundreds of years. It could be considered a very good scenic spot. This building had nothing on it.



The man didn't stop talking until they arrived the waiting room on the first floor.

"Mr. Mayfield, please wait a moment with your partner. Mr. Natt will join you as soon as he takes his medicine."



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