

Chapter 285 The Plan

Melissa placed her hands on the desk and leaned forward.

"Stop using your wound as an excuse. I know you saw what happened. Did you enjoy the show? What were you thinking? Why didn't you call your secretary?"

"I haven't seen you like that before, but I like it. I like seeing you scold people." Everett grinned.

Franco hovered in the doorway. His face darkened. He thought, at first, that Everett was angry because he had said something wrong. It turned out Everett was deliberately flirting with Melissa.

Melissa clenched her teeth and forced a smile. "I don't care what you like."

"That's okay. It's enough that I like it."

"Stop it, the two of you," Franco said. "Dr. Sherman, you've arrived at the right moment. We have something to discuss."

Everett took the lunch box and became serious. "Melissa, I have a plan to find out about the group of people in Malorcia."

"Have you learned something new?" Melissa grew somber. "They planned it carefully and knew your whereabouts. Have they infiltrated the people around you?"

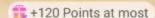
"Mrs.... I mean, Dr. Sherman, you're smart. We've decided to lure them out." Seeing Everett nod, Franco continued, "I've investigated, but the group used fake IDs, and they have something to do with the people in the Western Outskirts. What you have said is true. We must investigate the people around us."

"You hope to uncover the mole. What's the plan?" Melissa asked.

Everett took a deep breath and tapped the desk.

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He was hesitant to tell her his plan. It was dangerous, and he didn't want Melissa to take risks.

However, high risks could yield high benefits. Maybe they would discover who was behind it all.

"I'll be bait. We expect the mole will contact the group and make another attempt on my life. As long as..."

"No!" Melissa said in a firm tone. "You've just recovered. Don't you dare, risk your life again. Do you have a death wish?"

"We can't delay. If we catch them all, we'll never have to be fearful again."
Everett held her gaze.

He paused for a while and then spoke again. "You don't have to be involved."

"Everett, allow me to explain," Franco said, approaching Melissa. "Everett wants you to go with him. It will give us the best chance of success. You might also lure the man who kidnapped the children out of hiding. But Everett doesn't want to put you in danger..."

"I'll do it," Melissa blurted out.

She saw the worry in Everett's eyes.

"Don't worry. I'll protect myself. We have to resolve this now, for Lindsey's and Merrick's sake."

When Melissa mentioned the children, Everett's fear grew.

Although he was worried about Melissa's safety, he decided to let her go with him this time for the sake of the children. He would find a way to stay by her side to protect her.

So he nodded. "Okay, let's go together. Just one more thing, whatever happens, you'll need to do what I say."

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