

## Chapter 32 Meet By Chance

When Everett rushed to the hospital, Melissa's two children were pleading with the nanny to take them to the hospital.

Therefore, Everett met Merrick and Lindsey in the parking lot.

"Merrick, see? It's Mr. Mayfield!" Lindsey clapped her hands excitedly.

Everett heard her voice and turned to look at her. His eyes glinted with undisguised joy.

He didn't expect to meet the two children here. After all, his visit hadn't ended in vain.

He walked over to them with a big smile on his face which seemed to surprise the assistant.

He didn't expect the heartless man to have the capacity to greet others with a gentle smile.

"Hello, Mr. Mayfield."

Lindsey happily walked toward him. Her big, round eyes seemed to twinkle with delight. The pink dress she wore somehow made her look prettier.

Everett squatted, grinning from ear to ear, hoping to get closer to the kids.

Merrick shot a disgusted look at Everett and pulled his sister behind him.

He didn't like Everett one bit. Every time he saw Lindsey, Everett's face would beam, which made Merrick uncomfortable. People who didn't know Everett would think he was a child trafficker.

Seeing the skeptical look on the boy's face, Everett stood up.

"Long time no see, Merrick, Lindsey. Are you here to see your mommy?"

He never thought a time would come when he would talk to children in such a gentle voice. After all, he had never been close to anyone in his life. But every time he looked at the two children, he subconsciously wanted to get closer to them as if they were related by blood.

Merrick scowled at him, behaving like an adult. Seeing him protect his sister, Everett was both happy and distressed.

"Let's go and find Mommy."

Merrick turned around, took his sister's hand, and followed the nanny into the elevator.

Lindsey was softhearted, unlike her mature brother. Therefore, she waved at Everett, reluctant to part with him.

Looking at the two children, Everett racked his brains to find excuses to come to the hospital more often in the future.

"There is a big supermarket across the street, right?" he asked indifferently, his eyes gleaming with expectation.

"Yes, sir."

"Buy some snacks and deliver them to the two children. Remember to pick healthy snacks."

Everett stepped into the elevator, leaving the assistant wondering what excuse to make while sending the snacks to the kids.

A strange fragrance mingled with the smell of disinfectant wafted in the air, which made Everett's stomach churn with discomfort.

Arielle was lying on the bed, crying.

"Everett, you have no idea what I've been going through. Look at my arms—they are full of pinpricks and bruises."

She believed Everett must have trusted her again, for he had come to visit her. Arielle assumed his heart would soften if she tried earning his sympathy.

However, she had been crying for a long time, but Everett didn't bother

comforting her.

Arielle had no idea that Everett was lost in thought. He was thinking about the kids, wondering whether they liked the snacks or not.

"Everett? Everett! Do you hear me?"

Arielle frowned at Everett's unfocused gaze and realized he was lost in thought. He didn't hear a word she said.

Seeing that, Arielle raised her voice, snapping him back to his senses.

"What were you saying?"

Everett grew restless. He was eager to go to Melly's office and see the children.

But Arielle kept crying, wasting his time.