

Chapter 346 Business Trip

Everett turned around suddenly after arriving at the doorway.

He looked past all the people in the office and focused his attention on one person standing in the back. He crooked his slender finger as he spoke. "Come with me."

Who was he speaking to?

The words echoed in Melissa's mind as she looked around. After a moment, she realized everyone was looking in her direction. Everett was talking to her!

She thought about refusing his request, but didn't want to risk Everett coming over to her and dragging her away. It was best if she left as he said.

"I'm going now, Mr. Green. I think Mr. Mayfield might have more information for me."

"That's fine. Go on ahead."

Zaid spoke and clearly nodded in agreement, but in his eyes was a veiled excitement.

"Leilany, Lukas, I'll see you both later." Melissa looped the strap of her bag up onto her shoulder until it rested against her back and then caught up with Everett. She said through gritted teeth, "Alright, Mr. Mayfield. Let's go."

Everett nodded his agreement and walked quickly in front of her.

Melissa was the only person following Everett. She began to walk faster so she would be less conspicuous.

By the time they reached the car, she was out of breath.

Everett didn't seem tired at all. He raised his eyebrows as he slid into the

"Get into the passenger's seat."

"I will not." Melissa's face contorted into a frown and she promptly tried to open the backseat door. It was locked. "Unlock the door, Everett."

"The front door is open," he said.

Melissa's anger rose uncontrollably at his words. She took a deep breath to calm her nerves.

She opened the front door and sat in the passenger seat. Her eyes glared at him in anger.

"What do you want, Mr. Mayfield?"

"Are you mad?" Everett smiled at her. "I wasn't walking fast on purpose. I have something urgent to do."

"What's it?"

"I'm going away on a business trip for a few days."

Suddenly, Melissa began to feel anxious.

Her hand clutched at her seat belt as her eyes flashed with emotion. "Where are you headed?"

"Europe." Everett continued to speak. "I'm coming back in a few days."

Judging by where he was going, Melissa knew why he would go on such a trip.

He'd found there was a spy in his company last time. But there was still no word on the assassin.

Everett was the type of person who would immediately squash these kinds of threats. She knew this was all linked to his sudden European business trip.

She remained silent for a moment, and then spoke quietly. "Would you like me to go with you?"

Her words made Everett turn and gaze at her. His eyes were full of chaotic emotions.

He turned and faced the steering wheel again, holding on tightly with one hand. His jaw tightened as he spoke in a very calm tone.

"It's fine. Don't worry about it. I'm taking Franco and Bobbi. Just take care of the children at Andeport. Wait for my return.

I have some things to settle for the Mayfield Group and then I'll handle the kidnapper."

The last few words he spoke came out in cold tones.

Melissa could do little but nod, and still, she felt disturbed.

"Don't worry about me in Andeport. I have your parents' support here. I think it's very dangerous for you to travel abroad now."

The people against Everett dared to try to murder him at the banquet. It would be more convenient for them to harm Everett when they were abroad.

Everett's face was serious but then he changed the topic to lighten the mood.

"Are you worried about me? What type of concerns do you have for me?"

"That's not funny." Melissa felt defeated. "I'm speaking to you about business."