

Chapter 347 Something Is Wrong

The car stopped as they waited for the light to turn green.

Everett took the opportunity to loosen his tie and turned toward Melissa in the passenger seat.

His gaze was steady and complex as he gazed at Melissa.

He took a deep breath and spoke in a deep voice. "I realize how dangerous it is, but I also know this is what has to be done. If I can't handle the people around me now, how would I ever be able to protect you or our children?"

She didn't need him to protect her. Melissa remained silent despite her thoughts.

She might be hesitant to admit it, but Everett had been handling a lot of things for her lately.

She wouldn't be able to ever repay him no matter how long she lived.

She chewed her lower lip.

"Just be careful when you go."

"I will. Don't worry about me."

Everett raised his hand, intending to touch Melissa's cheek. But then he paused and tucked a strand of her hair behind her ear instead.

"I'm just going to investigate the enemy's force there. I won't fight anyone face to face."

The light changed to green and Everett stepped on the gas. He turned around and pulled up outside of the hospital.



"Go to work. I'm going to head to the airport."

"Alright." Melissa slid out of the passenger's seat. She almost closed the door behind her when she suddenly hesitated. Her heart skipped a beat and she spoke to him again as she frowned. "You have to be careful, Everett."

Everett looked at her as she stood outside the car and his eyes suddenly radiated affection.

He took a deep sigh and leaned back against his seat with a helpless posture.

"I'll never be able to leave if you don't go. If I can't see you, I'll..."

"Stop that right now! I'm leaving then."

Slam!

Melissa pushed the passenger door closed loudly and left.

She was soon out of sight without sparing him a glance.

Everett laughed to himself before once again becoming determined and intense.

He pressed a button on his phone and stepped on the gas pedal.

"Is the private jet ready yet?"

"Alright, I'll be there soon so wait. Make sure the enemy thinks I've gone to Europe secretly."

He hung up the phone and suddenly began to speed.

Since they obviously wanted him dead, Everett decided to come at them directly and see who would come out on top.

In the office

Melissa opened the door with a push and then frowned.

There was a strange smell.

Usually, Leilany cleaned up the office. It would smell like alcohol and disinfectant. She had planted flowers, but she often opened the window to let in some air so the smell could dissipate.

But now, it smelled like a mixture of alcohol and perfume. The smell of perfume was not obvious, but she still seemed sensitive to it.

Had someone been in her office?

Melissa was anxious at this thought. She walked over to the desk and carefully looked around.

"Doesn't seem like anything is missing..."

She still didn't understand where this smell was coming from.

She continued to look around for some time but gave up after having no luck. She opened all the windows and sat in her office chair.

At two o'clock in the afternoon, Leilany finally came back to work.

She opened the door and stopped suddenly. Leilany smelled into the air with a confused look.

"Melly, the smell in this office is a little weird. Did Mr. Mayfield take you somewhere to buy perfume?"

"Of course not." Melissa helplessly closed the file in her hand. "It smells strange to me too and there must be a bottle of something in here."