

## Chapter 349 Conscience

Seeing the expression on the teacher's face, Melissa felt helpless.

Even when he attended an event as her husband and as a father, Everett attracted women.

She forced a smile and said, "Yes. I'm Lindsey and Merrick's mother. I'm running late because of work. Tell me, the person who collected Lindsey and Merrick, what did they look like?"

"Let me think..." The teacher cocked her head. She thought while keeping the remaining three children safe. "I'm sorry. There were so many people here at the time. I remember it was a man. He said he had come to pick up Lindsey and Merrick. I wish I could remember more."

The teacher shook her head and chewed her bottom lip.

Melissa was anxious. "Are you sure it was a man? Could it have been a middle-aged woman with short hair?"

She remembered telling the nanny she might be late. Could the nanny have collected Lindsey and Merrick?

Although, if that were the case, the nanny should have called her.

Melissa then remembered the kidnapper. He hadn't been caught... Her heart sank.

When the teacher spoke again, Melissa froze.

"I remember. It was a middle-aged man. He was tall and rude."

A tall middle-aged man? The kidnapper had been tall and middle-aged too.

Melissa's face turned pale. Her legs trembled.

If something happened to her children, she would never forgive herself.



Before she could recover, her phone rang.

It was an unknown number. She pressed the answer key.

"Hello? Who are you?"

"Melissa, who do you think I am?"

Melissa shook. Her eyes narrowed. She clenched her teeth and growled into the phone. "Howell."

"You haven't forgotten your father, good." Howell chuckled, and then his voice turned cold. "But it's not right that your children don't recognize their grandpa."

"What did you do? Where are they?"

"Listen..." There was a rustling sound, and then two familiar voices could be heard.

"Mommy!"

"Mommy!"

"Mommy, Lindsey and I are at Grandma's grave. Don't come alone..." Merrick's voice stopped suddenly. Only muffled sobs remained.

Melissa felt as though she was suffocating.

She took deep breaths and tried to calm down. Her eyes were cold and fierce. "Howell, tell me what you want."

"You're smart, like your mother. If she were still alive..."

"Get to the point," Melissa said.

She would have preferred to have never been born than to think of her mother with such a cruel and merciless man.

She sneered, "Don't pretend to care about me. I only feel disgust when I think that my mother married you."



gathering in the neighboring city for a day and a night, and she would only return the following day.

"Damn it! It's already too late," Melissa couldn't help but mutter to herself, quickly grabbing her bag from the desk before leaving.

Upon arriving at the kindergarten, Melissa hardly found anybody at the door except three children playing with their teacher.

Melissa alighted her car but didn't see her children anywhere.

Feeling her heart sink, Melissa quickly approached the teacher to ask about her children.

"Hello," Melissa asked the teacher, "have all the children been picked up except for these three?"

"Yes, that's right," the teacher replied and nodded, her eyes lighting up when she saw her. "Are you Merrick and Lindsey's mother? I recall you. Also, their father is quite attractive."

During the family event, the teacher became captivated by Everett's performance in the relay race.

Being a fan of celebrities for years, she truly believed that Everett was more attractive than any star, not to mention his impressive physique. To her, he was simply exceptional.

She would undoubtedly ask for his contact information if he didn't already have a wife and kids.

The thought crossed the teacher's mind.