

## Chapter 356 Breaking News

The day before the Green Group's banquet on the cruise ship, major news outlets simultaneously released the same breaking story.

Mr. Everett Mayfield was killed overseas. What would the Mayfield Group do now?

There was a blurry picture next to the text, but nobody knew whether it was real or not. All that could be made out was a man in a suit who collapsed to the ground, drenched in blood.

Melissa left work late yesterday, so she spent the night at Johnny and Vivienne's house.

She got up early the next morning and walked downstairs, where she immediately saw the newspaper's huge headline.

When she saw this, her heart dropped. Following a brief moment of confusion, she hurriedly walked over and snatched the newspaper, bent on reading the news.

The headline almost took up half of the article, and there was a photo.

Melissa felt her breathing quicken subconsciously. She was afraid to look closely at the photo, but she also wanted to make sure that Everett wasn't the person in it.

Despite her complex emotions for Everett, she never wanted him to die just like that.

Her heart felt like it was being stabbed when she read the news article.

She recalled Everett's appearance and what he said before leaving. She knew it was a risky trip to Europe this time. Although she hadn't heard from him in so long, she never thought it would be like this.

Melissa took a few long breaths and mustered the courage to look at the newspaper photo.

For some reason, even though the body and hairstyle in the photo seemed to be Everett's, she had a strange feeling it wasn't him.

However, she was still scared and felt cold, causing her fingers to stiffen as they held the newspaper.

"Is this you?" she muttered, staring elsewhere. "Everett..."

Clatter!

Suddenly, there was the sound of footsteps coming from upstairs.

"Why are you up so early, Melissa?" Vivienne asked as she went downstairs. "Why don't you return to bed first? You need more rest. I'm already old, so I sleep less these days. But since you're here, let me prepare a meal for you."

"Well, I just can't sleep well."

Melissa turned around quickly, too late to hide her expression.

She tucked the newspaper behind her since she didn't want Everett's parents to know the news.

Everett went to Europe without telling them why because he was concerned they would worry about him. Whether the news was confirmed or not, it would greatly affect them.

This was too much for her to handle.

Vivienne seemed to have sensed something was off with Melissa, so she walked quickly toward her while frowning.

"What's the matter, Melissa? Why do you seem so pale? Are you feeling sick?"

"No. I'm fine."

Melissa hurriedly tossed the newspaper into the trash without anybody seeing it since she was so anxious.

She then put her hand on the table for support.

"Don't worry. Maybe it's just the sun shining on my face."

"Are you sure? You look terrible." Vivienne refused to believe it. She put her hand on Melissa's forehead and said, "It's not that hot. There shouldn't be a fever."

"I already told you I'm fine. Maybe I'm just hungry. I'll eat anything you'll cook for me."

"Okay. Just take a seat and relax. When I'm done, you can wake up Lindsey and Merrick to join you for breakfast."

Melissa agreed, but she didn't feel comfortable until she saw Vivienne go.

When she was about to bend over to get the newspaper from the trash can, she heard a sound from the stairs. She quickly came to a halt and feigned a grin.

"Mr. Mayfield, are you up?"

"Yes. I want to do some exercise." Johnny looked refreshed and in a good mood. However, he paused as he walked up to the table and asked, "Why isn't today's newspaper here yet?"