

## Chapter 363 Whereabouts Are Unknown

"Okay."

Vivienne nodded in agreement.

The door closed behind the doctor and the room was instantly quiet.

She held on to Melissa's hand with her own, trembling slightly. She sighed and asked the question she'd been wanting to ask.

"So just tell me, Melissa. Have you heard anything about Everett?"

"No. Not yet." Afraid that maybe Vivienne would not believe what she'd said, Melissa tried to explain further. "I called Franco and Bobbi, but no one answered."

"I see." Vivienne stopped her questions, but muttered a response. "That's good. No news is the best news."

Johnny and Vivienne always seemed youthful and spirited. They looked young for their age, but now they seemed to have aged overnight.

Melissa was sad and felt quite helpless. She didn't even have the slightest clue on how to comfort them.

She decided to change the topic.

"Where are Lindsey and Merrick? Did they make too much noise or disturb anyone?"

"No." Vivienne cheered up a little when she thought of her grandchildren. "They've been good. Since we didn't let them go to school today, they've just stayed at home without going outside. They either read books or played together in the toy room."

They just had dinner and they were taken to the toy room to play by one



of the servants."

"I'm glad."

Melissa was afraid when she thought about the crowd of reporters outside of the house.

"Then I guess it would be good for them to stay here until things calm down."

For one, it would be very risky to try and leave. The children would be traumatized if they had to deal with the reporters.

Secondly, it was best that her children spent more time with both Johnny and Vivienne. More than ever the two elders needed companionship.

"Yes, I think it would be good for them to stay."

Vivienne bent over to tuck the sheets around Johnny.

When she stood upright again, her face was ashen, yet her eyes were full of strength and determination.

"We won't let it get out about Johnny's illness or it will just make the Mayfield Group situation even worse. The servants and doctor can't leave this house for the time being. We'll just tell everyone that Everett's father has taken a trip to Europe to find out the truth about his son.

"I'm going to the cruise party hosted by the Green Group tomorrow. I want you to come with me, Melissa."

"Alright."

Melissa nodded in agreement.

Vivienne's eyes radiated not only poise and competence, but also the polar traits of gentleness and toughness.

Vivienne was not just a strong mother at that moment, but also the main hostess of the Mayfield Group. She was obviously in charge of the situation now.

"Take care of Lindsey and Merrick tonight. I need to take care of Johnny."

"Don't tire yourself out too much. I'll come back and help you after Lindsey and Merrick go to bed."

Melissa left the master bedroom still a little worried after speaking to Vivienne.

She thought maybe Vivienne wouldn't be strong enough to hold on, but perhaps Vivienne was more capable than she thought.

Vivienne was, after all, part of a privileged family. She was highly educated and had also worked extensively for the Mayfield Group alongside Johnny when she was younger. The woman was anything but weak.

Melissa was relieved by this and was going to make herself as useful and normal as she could.

She did not mention anything to the children, and they were smart enough not to ask any questions. She went back to her bedroom by herself after the children went to bed.

She periodically stared through the window at the flashing lights. Then a message came through on her phone.

For a moment, her heart almost stopped. Her breath held in the back of her throat as she clicked on the message with hands trembling with anxiety.

"His whereabouts are unknown." Melissa read the message.