

Chapter 380 I Will Always Be Fine

The next day, Melissa was asleep till seven in the morning.

When she opened her eyes again, she was plagued by fatigue and dizziness.

She remembered feeling the exact same thing a while ago with Leilany in the office.

She hadn't experienced any symptoms in the past few days and her medical examination report showed that nothing was wrong with her health.

But now, those symptoms had reappeared.

No, it was definitely not a simple hypoglycemia. She must find out the reason as soon as possible.

When she walked out of the bedroom, her kids, clad in neatly ironed clothes, rushed to her.

"Mommy!"

They spotted her and came running, a smile glued to their faces.

"Good morning, Mommy."

"Good morning, Lindsey, Merrick." As soon as Melissa saw her kids, the negative emotions that had been gnawing at her disappeared. "I have been very busy lately. I'll take you out for fun soon, okay?"

By then, Aloys might have returned home.

They could have a get-together. Her kids would be thrilled at the prospect of seeing him and so she thought of giving them a surprise with his presence.

"Okay." Merrick nodded and then he looked up and asked, "Mommy, aren't we going to school today?"

"Well..." Melissa was not sure. Before she could come up with an answer, she spotted Everett. "I don't know. You can ask Everett," she said.

"Mr. Mayfield!"

After Lindsey heard this, she ran to him. She held his neck tightly.

Everett's face broke into a smile seeing how adorable she was.

"Did you miss me?" he asked.

"Yes, I sure did." Lindsey counted something on her fingers. She was confused and pouted sulkily when she couldn't do the maths. "I have missed you all these days. I haven't seen you for countless days."

Hearing this, Everett felt guilty.

He hadn't been there with them in the past five years and had missed out on a lot, and since he knew they were his children, he still hadn't given enough time to them.

Everett held the little girl's hand and put her on his lap.

"That's because I went on a business trip. I am back now."

"Was it a dangerous trip?" Merrick who had climbed up the chair suddenly asked.

He put the jam on the bread himself.

"Yes, was it dangerous? Mr. Mayfield," Lindsey asked.

This question posed a dilemma on Everett's mind. If he answered honestly, the children might get scared.

Not sure how to answer, he looked at the milk in front of him and began stirring.

He didn't want to lie to his children, but in this situation, a truth would do no good.

"Why do you ask that? A business trip is only for business and it's not dangerous."

Hearing this, Merrick took a look at him and nodded heavily, finding his response reasonable.

But Lindsey, who was drinking milk, interrupted them. She tilted her head and said in an innocent voice, "But my brother and I heard it. A woman said you met with an accident and wouldn't come back ever again. My brother and I didn't believe it."

The woman she referred to was a servant at home.

Melissa's heart sank.

She had kept them from going to school because she was afraid the news would affect the two of them. She didn't know they had managed to hear about it in the house itself.

She took a deep breath and was about to change the topic. However, her son was talking now.

"Yes, Lindsey and I refused to believe you were dead."

As Everett heard these words, he clutched onto the fork he was holding.

He couldn't bear the thought of worrying his children. However, he was also moved by their concern for him, and more so considering they didn't even know he was their father!

When he spoke, he put emphasis on each and every word. "That's just a rumor. I will always be fine."