


Chapter 47 Sneaked Out

Melissa acted like she didn't see Everett and continued to walk away.

Even so, Everett did not give up. "Ms. Acosta, do you know Dr. Sherman?" he asked. 

"Well... I was just surprised that Melly has already achieved so much despite her young age, so we got to talk about her journey. I thought, if I had a student like her, it would certainly bring me fulfillment."

Florrie had a gentle smile on her face. She looked at Everett and nodded tentatively. By all appearances, her eyes only had admiration for Melissa, nothing more.

"I'm very flattered. I'm delighted to know you as well, Ms. Acosta."

Melissa returned the other woman's smile and waited until the other woman got into the car. As soon as Florrie was settled inside, Melissa turned on her heel, but not before shooting a glance at Everett.

As things stood, he could do nothing to her. At least, not for now.

A faint smile was dancing on Everett's lips as he touched his nose and watched Melissa disappear into the building.

"Keep investigating," he ordered his assistant.

His expression grew stern. He was more convinced than ever that Melly and Melissa were one person. She and Florrie might have tried to hide it from him, but he was sharp enough to catch the slight nuances in the women's interaction.

"Merrick, Mr. Mayfield is over here."

Everett whirled around at the familiar voice.

Sure enough, he saw an adorable little girl waving at him in earnest. She was grinning from ear to ear.

What were they doing here? Had Melly brought them over? But she doted on her children a lot, and was very protective of them. She wouldn't have let them play outside without supervision.

"Mr. Mayfield!"

Lindsey didn't quite understand why she liked Everett so much, but she was instinctively drawn to him.

"Lindsey, did you and your brother sneak out and come here without your mother's knowledge?"

Everett shot the girl a knowing look, instantly making her bristle with guilt.

Beside her, Merrick's face darkened. He was miffed that they had been caught.

He had repeatedly told her to stay put, but his sister refused to listen to him. Now, they were exposed. Judging by Everett's devious ways, he was sure to tell their mother about this.

"That's right, Mr. Mayfield. Please, can you not tell our mommy about this?"

Lindsey reached up and raised her big, pitiful eyes to him.

It tugged at Everett's heartstrings, and he felt his resolve soften.

What idiot could have resisted that look in her eyes? If Lindsey had been his daughter, he would likely give her anything she wanted.

"All right, but it's getting late. Let's have dinner first, and then you should wait for your mommy, so you can go home together. Otherwise, I'll go to her right now and tell her about your little excursion."

Everett knew what would make the kids buckle. Just as he had expected, Lindsey proceeded to bob her head frantically, much to his satisfaction. Everett was glad to have a meal with the children.

As for Merrick, he was genuinely worried about his sister. She was so eager to go with Everett, the girl didn't even realize she had been tricked.

The boy could tell that the man would never hurt them, but he also knew



that his mommy didn't want them to come into contact with Everett.

"Lindsey, Mommy said that we can't eat with strangers."

"In that case, why don't we go inside and ask for your mommy's permission? You saw her go into this building just now, right?" Everett said.

As if that wasn't enough, Everett dealt another fatal blow by telling Lindsey, "See that restaurant across the street? They have a really delicious spaghetti and a new cream dessert on their menu."

He had learned a lot from the last time his assistant had sent the children snacks, and knew that the little girl was fond of sweets.

Needless to say, Lindsey surrendered completely. Ignoring her brother's words, she took Everett's hand and let him lead her to where the desserts were.

"Hey! Wait for me!"

Merrick had no choice but to follow them. He definitely couldn't let his sister go by herself.