

Chapter 48 He Was So Good

In the restaurant, Everett had arranged a private room. From its window, they could see out over a beautiful river scene.

"I want this one. Oh, and this one too." Lindsey's soft, cute voice rose in joy as she scanned down the desserts on the menu.

"Mommy told us not to waste food, so you can't order that much," Merrick said, trying to dissuade Lindsey. He wondered what it was about Everett that made his sister like him so much. Was it some kind of magic?

"I can eat them all. I'm not full up. I'm still hungry from lunchtime." Lindsey pouted and gave her brother a complaining look.

Her brother and the driver had picked out a fast food restaurant for lunch. She hadn't liked the food, and so she hadn't eaten much of it.

Afterward, her brother had told her she had wasted too much good food.

Everett felt sorry for Lindsey when he realized she had been hungry since lunchtime. He supposed Melly was too busy to take care of the children on her own. It wasn't a surprise.

Noticing that Lindsey still hadn't made up her mind, he waved the waiter over. Then he asked him to pack a serving of each kind of dessert on the menu and have them sent to Dr. Sherman's home.

"Now none of it is wasted this time. All of these are going to be eaten." Everett gave Lindsey a tender, affectionate smile.

He was usually very stoic, not betraying his emotions on the outside. But looking down at the little girl, he couldn't keep his love for her inside and it spilled out over his face.

"Okay, thank you, Mr. Mayfield."

Lindsey gave him a sweet smile and jiggled her legs.

"This meat is delicious. Try it, Merrick; you too, Mr. Mayfield."

Lindsey couldn't say enough good things about the taste of the meat on her tongue, and her eyes went wide.

She was in such a hurry to eat it that she forgot what her mother had told her about eating in public and picked up a piece of meat with her fork for Everett.

The assistant, who was pouring drinks for them, stared at them in shock. What was this? What had he seen? A child picking up food for his boss?

Everett was extremely particular; he liked things clean and neat. The assistant had never seen anybody dare to offer him food on their own fork. Not even Everett's parents would. The last time Arielle had offered him food on her fork, Everett had stormed off.

So nothing could have come as more of a shock than to see his boss take the piece of meat and pop it in his mouth, smiling.

"It's indeed delicious!" Everett took the meat from Lindsey with thanks.

Seeing the happy look on the man's face, Merrick rolled his eyes.

They ate well, and afterward, Lindsey rubbed her full belly and let out a burp before embarrassedly covering her mouth.

She had very nearly forgotten she wasn't at home.

She looked around with a shy smile, but Everett gazed on her dotingly.

She couldn't understand why her mommy didn't like Everett. He was so kind; it didn't make any sense to a child like her.

They left the restaurant and went directly into the building over the road, where Everett waited with them for Melissa to leave her dinner party.

He had wanted to test Melissa over dinner, but seeing the children here, he was worried about them and didn't want to leave.


"Mr. Mayfield, when is my mommy coming out?" Lindsey was tired and sleepy, but she put up with it, keeping herself awake, waiting for her mother to come.

"She won't be long." Everett checked the time on his watch. He was beginning to regret arranging this dinner party.



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