

Chapter 94 Treat You To Dinner

"Come in and have a seat."

Melissa courteously invited Everett home.

Their eyes met, and they felt strange. The next moment, they looked away.

Merrick felt worried when he saw that. He had to tell Aloys to come back before the New Year. He was worried that Aloys would lose the chance to become his father.

Everett held Lindsey in his arms and sat on the sofa. Then, he ordered his assistant to put the gifts he had brought in the living room.

"We brought Lindsey's favorite dolls and Merrick's favorite models. You can play with them." The assistant greeted the two children with a smile.

"Are you going on a date with my mommy this afternoon?" Lindsey asked. She had no idea what happened last night. When she heard Everett had come to take her mother out today, she thought they were going on a date.

Everett smiled at Lindsey, admitting the purpose of his visit.

"If it's a date, I shouldn't come with you, right?"

Lindsey smiled happily at the two people.

"He and I are going to work. It's not a date. Don't talk nonsense. And he has a fiancée, remember? Think before you speak next time," Melissa scolded her daughter.

Lindsey pursed her lips when she heard her mother's stern

words.

Everett said he had called off the engagement with that woman. That meant he didn't have a fiancée. She wondered why her mother always mentioned Everett had a fiancée.

Seeing Lindsey frown, Everett tried explaining but seeing Melissa's stern look, he fell silent again.

He owed Melissa an explanation as well as the truth. It didn't matter regardless of what he said right now.

"Let's go to the hospital first, and then I'll take you three for dinner."

"It's all right. Dinner is on me. You helped me yesterday."

Melissa didn't want to be indebted to Everett in any way. After all, he had saved her last night. Taking him to dinner today would balance everything out.

Everett frowned slightly but still nodded in agreement.

"Let's go. Come on. Get ready," Melissa ordered her children. The two kids ran into the bedroom to change. Everett and Melissa were all alone in the living room.

The atmosphere was a little tense. The two sat on the sofa, not knowing what to say.

"Have you still locked Ewing up?"

Melissa assumed that Everett had taken away Ewing, taught him a lesson, and let him go.

"Yes, I will handle it."

"You can call the police instead of doing all this."

Melissa always stuck to her principles. She believed the police would give her justice and didn't want Everett to solve the issue in private.

Everett didn't utter a word. He didn't say he had let go of the man and given him money. He had a purpose but couldn't tell her about it.

"I have dealt with it."

Melissa was a little unhappy. She couldn't understand why Everett was always stubborn. He did what he liked without asking other people's opinions.

He was a self-righteous, arrogant man, who never reflected on his behavior.

Noticing Melissa's displeasure, Everett opened his mouth to speak but didn't know what to say.

"Whatever. Do whatever you like." Melissa didn't want to question him further. Everett had already helped her, so she couldn't meddle in his business.

Everett wanted to handle it on his own. Therefore, she didn't care much about it.

Chapter 95 They Went To Eat

"Mommy, can we leave now?"

Walking back to the living room, Lindsey raised her arms as she slung her cute backpack on. With the addition of the beautiful clothes she now wore, she looked especially precious.

"We can go now."

With her daughter now in the room, Melissa instantly adjusted her expression and looked at her with a gentle smile.

The four of them went to Bobbi's private clinic first. When the group walked into the clinic, Bobbi dropped his jaw. He was not expecting this.

Bobbi and Everett had known each other since they were children. He had superb medical skills, but he treated people according to his mood.

"Are they your son and daughter? That boy looks almost the same as you when you were a child."

During the visit, Bobbi's curiosity shifted from Melissa to the two children that stood close to her. As Everett tried to ignore him, Bobbi followed him, eager to find out the secrets of the two children.

"It's about time. We're leaving."

Everett's patience was running out at Bobbi's intrusive questioning. As soon as Melissa finished the infusion, he walked to the car and ordered the driver to get ready to leave.

With each passing moment, he wanted to get further from Bobbi. Even though they were friends, Bobbi's passion for gossip weighed down on him. He was worse than Franco.

Bobbie saw Melissa and the children out. He walked them to the car all the while joyfully making idle chat. As they filed into the automobile, Bobbi put a hand on the door and chimed, "See you next time."

Melissa was wary of his strange countenance. Was he nice, or just insane?

As they drove away from the clinic, Lindsey bounced in her seat looking between Everett and Melissa. "What are we going to eat?"

Since Lindsey had heard earlier that day that they would be having dinner together, she carried through the day in jovial bliss.

"Do you have anything you want to eat?"

Melissa's question was directed at Everett rather than her children. Since the intention for this trip was to treat him to a meal, it was only right that he pick the menu.

Everett kept silent for a while and said, "It doesn't matter."

His response was not what she had hoped for. Awkwardly staring at the man, she racked her brain for a suitable restaurant they could go to.

Seeing the two adults gradually stop communicating, Lindsey rolled her eyes and laughed.

"Haha, you're so modest. Let's go to eat hot pot. I want to eat the shrimp and meatballs I ate last time." Even though the notion was simple, she thought she had come up with the best idea.

"Okay."

Hearing that his daughter wanted to eat hot pot, Everett had no problem making the decision.

Even if Melissa wanted to refuse, the duo's combined agreement left her no room to wiggle her way out of it.

Everett instructed his people in the front seat to find a place. The driver and assistant discussed possible venues before deciding on a place.

In the car, Lindsey kept talking happily and kept Melissa and Everett from embarrassed silence.

With soft eyes, Melissa looked at her lively daughter who talked between them and made sure everyone was included in the conversation.

As they all talked, Melissa realized that Lindsey probably wanted to match her and Everett together. Unfortunately, she didn't know that Everett was her biological father and also the person who abandoned them.

Melissa sneered in her heart, but for the sake of her daughter, she didn't let the negative emotion show.

The remaining drive passed cordially as they talked and laughed from time to time. If anyone saw them, they would think that they were a harmonious family.

*

As Everett and Melissa's family got to know each other, Arielle had been staying in the Sherman family house for two days. She didn't dare to talk to her father lest he be angry with her. After all, she didn't know whether Everett had found out who was really responsible for what happened that day.


But if Everett knew it was her, why didn't he say anything? Was he shielding her?

The only explanation she could come up with was that Everett must still like her. Why else would he protect her?

Despite all that had happened, Arielle refused to let go of her daydream. She thought that things were going in the direction she wanted.

Deluded, she scrambled for her phone and called Everett. With each ring of the phone, she became more aggravated until,

Chapter 95 They Went To Eat

 +120 Points at most

finally, the connection disconnected. Everett hadn't answered. Why? Didn't he care for her? Like a madwoman, she threw her phone against the wall and began to smash apart her room in a blind rage.

The chaos from her room sent Emily rushing in. Walking into the room, she stopped near the closest pile of broken furniture and sighed.

"Now what?"

Her daughter had always been her pride and trump card. But she couldn't stand that Arielle was so violent.