

## Chapter 504 She Knew Everything

Everett's assistant, Leo, trembled with fear, feeling as though he had interrupted the CEO during a crucial moment. Casting his eyes downward, he inadvertently caught a glimpse of Melissa's photo on the CEO's phone.

He had unwittingly disrupted his boss while he was admiring his beloved woman's picture!

Leo racked his brain for a way to appease his boss and make amends.

"Boss, Lindsey is here."

Everett furrowed his brow, inquiring, "Did she come alone?"

"Yes, sir!"

Upon hearing this, Everett sprang to his feet and swiftly exited the office. His long strides carried him to the lounge in no time.

He found a few employees playfully surrounding Lindsey, some even daring to touch her face while asking about her parents.

Everett's expression darkened as he pushed open the door.

The room fell silent, employees exchanging worried glances and wondering why their CEO had arrived with such a stormy demeanor.

He appeared furious enough to devour them all.

"Mr. Mayfield, you've finally arrived. I've been waiting for you," a sweet voice chimed in amidst the tense atmosphere.

Everyone watched as the little girl hopped off the sofa and scampered toward Everett with a joyful gait.

Initially bewildered, the employees soon realized their error.

This delightful child seemed to be close to their boss. No wonder he was livid.

They knew their CEO was a germaphobe, loathing other people's slightest contact with his possessions—let alone a child that was close to him!

The employees' faces drained of color, as if awaiting judgment from a malevolent force.

As Lindsey ran into his embrace, Everett scooped her up.

"Why did you come here alone? Don't you know how dangerous it is for a child to be out by herself?"

Especially a girl as adorable and lovely as her, which only made her more vulnerable.

Lindsey pouted, retorting, "Your parents had the nanny watch me at home and didn't allow me to go out."

"They did it for your own good," Everett insisted. Lindsey's round face crinkled with annoyance as she nuzzled against his neck.

"Humph, they wouldn't let me find Mommy. They're all meanies."

Everett tensed, asking hesitantly, "Do you know where your mom is?"

She nodded, "Merrick found this and saw her ticket to Timton. Mommy's in big trouble. Why'd you keep it from us? Do you think we're just kids who know nothing? Is that what we are to you?"

Everett snatched a sheet of paper from Lindsey, his face darkening as he scanned its contents. The examination report laid bare the details of Melissa's intoxication.

His grip on the document tightened, as did the muscles in his face.

"Who gave this to you?" he demanded.

Lindsey, unnerved by Everett's intense expression, buried her face in his arms, her lips pursed in refusal to answer.

Feeling at a loss, Everett considered seeking answers from Merrick.

With Lindsey in his arms, he strode out of the room, his thoughts churning. The lounge's occupants released a collective sigh of relief, departing in silence.

"Keep an eye on Lindsey and don't let her wander alone," Everett instructed as he entered the CEO's office. He yanked at his tie in frustration, hands resting on his hips while he gazed out the window, his face a stormy visage.

At Everett's command, Leo hastily retrieved toys from a drawer and began playing with them in front of Lindsey.

"Lindsey, this is Peppa Pig, and this is her brother George."

With her arms crossed and a pout on her face, Lindsey huffed, "Humph! I stopped watching Peppa Pig when I was three years old. That's for children."

Flustered, Leo suggested another option. "Well... How about PAW Patrol?"