

## Chapter 505 In Search Of Lindsey

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Lindsey frowned deeply and exclaimed, "You are so boring, Leo."

Leo wiped the beads of sweat off his forehead. Was it really so difficult to entertain a child these days?

Meanwhile, the Mayfield family's house was in chaos.

Johnny and Vivienne had scoured every nook and cranny of the house in search of Lindsey, who was nowhere to be found. They were beside themselves with worry, unsure of what to do next.

Vivienne had a heart condition, and the sudden disappearance of Lindsey was taking a toll on her. She couldn't bear the thought of losing her granddaughter and was on the verge of a heart attack.

"It's all my fault. I should have kept a closer eye on Lindsey. She vanished while I was in the bathroom," the nanny said anxiously.

With a resounding clap, Vivienne struck the nanny across the face.

The nanny was taken aback and covered her stinging cheek with her hand.

"You were in the toilet for too long! If anything happens to Lindsey, I won't let you off the hook!" Vivienne exclaimed.

Her eyes blazed with fury, and her anger was palpable. It was a side of her that no one had ever seen before.

Johnny grabbed her wrist and interjected, "Lindsey is a lively and curious child. It's not uncommon for her to wander off. There's no need to blame the servants."

"But their kidnapping incident has scared me. I'm afraid something terrible will happen again."

"Mr. and Mrs. Mayfield, I know where Lindsey is," Merrick announced.

"You do?" Vivienne crouched down to his level, her eyes searching his face.  
"Tell me where she is, please."

Merrick's expression turned serious as he looked at the nanny beside him.  
"Before I reveal Lindsey's whereabouts, can you promise not to blame the nanny anymore?"

Vivienne nodded eagerly. "I only scolded her because I was worried about your and your sister's safety. You mean everything to me."

"Lindsey must have gone to see Everett," Merrick stated.

"What?" Vivienne's eyes widened in confusion. "Lindsey went to see Everett? She's allowed to visit him, of course. But why didn't she tell us? And why did she go alone? She's just a child. It's not safe."

As soon as Vivienne finished speaking, the housekeeper rushed over to her in a hurry.

"Mrs. Mayfield! Lindsey..."

Vivienne interrupted, "What happened to Lindsey? Please tell me!"

Vivienne was worried, thinking something bad might have happened to Lindsey because of the housekeeper's urgency.

The housekeeper quickly reassured her, "Lindsey is back, and Mr. Everett Mayfield is with her!"

Vivienne was relieved but still surprised that Lindsey had gone to see Everett.

Without a moment's hesitation, Vivienne rushed to the door and saw Everett entering the house with Lindsey fast asleep on his shoulder.

Her little nose was gently twitching, and her angelic appearance could melt anyone's heart.

At the sight of Lindsey safe and sound, Vivienne let out a sigh of relief.  
"What a troublesome kid! Why did she go all the way to see you?"

Everett's gaze fell on Merrick, who hung his head with a guilty conscience.

"Mom, Lindsey is asleep. I'll take her to her room," Everett said.

"Okay, stay with her and take care of her. She usually feels uneasy shortly after she falls asleep. If she wakes up and doesn't see anyone by her, she will cry," Vivienne warned.

"I understand," Everett said before going upstairs with Lindsey.

As he passed by Merrick, Everett paused and said, "Merrick, come with me."

Merrick, who had always been composed, grew restless at Everett's words.

He followed him with his head down.

In Lindsey's room, Everett carefully tucked her in her small bed, his eyes brimming with love as he did so.