

## Chapter 584 The Strange Elderly Couple

Upon seeing Melissa, already dressed and descending the stairs, Vivienne immediately beckoned her over. "Melissa, we made sure to prepare all your favorite dishes this morning. You must eat well today."

Having said that, she turned to look at Melissa with a smile. Suddenly, it was as if she'd discovered something causing her to look a tad startled, but she quickly regained her composure and resumed smiling.

"Melissa, how was your sleep last night?"

Images of waking up in Everett's room that morning raced through Melissa's mind. A faint blush crept onto her cheeks as she replied, "I slept very well."

Vivienne nodded knowingly. "I see. Distance does make the heart grow fonder, especially given how long you two have been apart. You must've slept like a baby."

The more Vivienne spoke, the more confused Melissa became. She queried, puzzled, "What are you trying to say?"

Vivienne held her peace, wearing an expression that suggested she knew what really happened.

Johnny's voice echoed from the kitchen.

"Vivienne! Could you please check what else this dish needs?"

"I'm on my way," Vivienne replied, heading to the kitchen to assist Johnny.

"Sit down, Melissa. The children have already left for school. Let's eat," Everett, already seated, said to Melissa.

"Okay."

Melissa took a seat opposite Everett. When she glanced back, she noticed his parents stealing glances at the dining room while busying themselves in the kitchen.

Their gaze left Melissa feeling somewhat uneasy. She whispered to Everett, "Don't you think your parents are behaving a little oddly?"

Everett continued eating nonchalantly, looking up at her. "In what way?"

"I can't quite put my finger on it, but it's the way they've been looking at me..."

"Perhaps they're admiring your beauty..."

Melissa wasn't so narcissistic to take Everett's comment seriously.

Everett didn't seem inclined to pursue the matter further, so she let it drop.

After eating a few bites, she decided it was time to leave for work.

"Mr. and Mrs. Mayfield, I'm heading to work."

She went into the kitchen and bid the two elders farewell.

"So soon? We still have one more dish to serve."

In reality, Melissa wasn't being dismissive of their cooking. But forty minutes had passed since she started eating, and they still hadn't finished serving.

If she didn't leave now, she'd risk being late.

"I really need to get going or I'll be late for work."

"That's fine. We understand. When it comes to saving lives, every minute counts."

The elderly couple showed remarkable understanding.

"Everett, there's no rush for you to get to the office today. Why don't you drive Melissa to the hospital?"

Melissa was perplexed. Why this sudden suggestion? Was there a hidden

meaning in Vivienne's words?

She'd been feeling off since the moment she went downstairs, and the elderly couple's demeanor seemed to confirm her suspicions. What was going on with them today?

Once they were in Everett's car, Melissa voiced the question that had been plaguing her all morning.

"How did I end up in your room last night?"

Everett paused while buckling his seat belt. He had impulsively carried Melissa to his room last night.

Having her so close in the same bed, yet unable to do anything more, was a torment only he knew.

His fingers tightened around the seat belt as he wondered how best to explain the situation. But then he heard the woman next to him speak up. "Did I sleepwalk?"

Everett exhaled in relief. It suddenly made sense why she had been restraining her question all morning. She had surmised that her appearance in his room last night was her own doing.