

## Chapter 46 Teacher

Seeing Lindsey pout unhappily, Merrick knew she was angry. But his mother was not home, so he didn't dare to take her out.

"Let's play blocks?"

He mentioned his sister's favorite game, but Lindsey didn't smile or laugh like he had expected.

Moments later, he sighed and said, "Where do you want to go?"

Lindsey's face finally broke into a smile. She took out a piece of paper from her pocket with an address on it.

"Let's go here!"

Seeing his sister had already made up her mind, Merrick rubbed his forehead and smiled helplessly.

He knew once his sister made up her mind, she would go wherever she wanted to.

He looked at the address and frowned. It was the location where their mother had gone to attend the meeting. Merrick wondered when Lindsey had made a note of the address.

"But..."

Merrick was a little worried. If his mother found out what they were up to, she would undoubtedly punish them.

"We don't have to go in. Let's play beside that place. Once the meeting is over, we can go home with Mommy, okay?" Lindsey suggested, grinning with pride.

The two kids finally went out.

Melissa signed her name and waited for her teacher to come. She hadn't



seen her beloved teacher for a long time and wanted to know what she was doing lately. The teacher was the one who took the best care of her in college.

Apart from her mother, the teacher was the only one who ever cared about her.

At ten in the morning, she finally saw her teacher at the door.

Florrie Acosta was in her mid-sixties. All her hair had turned gray, and she had meticulously combed it to perfection. She was wearing a navy blue dress, looking dignified and elegant.

"Melissa."

"Ms. Acosta."

The two women's eyes watered when they saw each other. Florrie was surprised at the drastic change in Melissa's appearance and demeanor. She felt pleased.

"Let's go there."

Melissa ushered Florrie to a quiet place and told her what had happened in the past few years.

Florrie was heartbroken. She couldn't stop crying.

"Why didn't you contact me? Although I am not powerful, I still would have helped you live a stable life."

It took Melissa a lot of time and effort to console Florrie.

"It's all in the past. Don't worry about it. I had no choice then. I'm back now and want to start a new life."

Florrie nodded. Then she told Melissa that the school had arranged for her to attend this meeting. She asked someone and found that a person with the surname Mayfield had arranged the meeting.

The smile on Melissa's face vanished in an instant. Her eyes turned cold when she realized Everett had arranged for everything.

Everett was coming up with new ways to find out about her.

Seeing Melissa's silence, Florrie guessed what must have happened.

"Don't worry. I know what to do. You are Melly from now on."

Seeing Florrie's tearful eyes, Melissa held her and cried quietly for a while.

She hadn't cried for a long time—not even when she went to her mother's grave. But at this moment, she could no longer hold herself together. It felt emotional to catch up with someone from the past, whom she had missed a lot.

The meeting went on smoothly. Melissa was a famous surgeon, so she gave a speech. Doctors from different hospitals went on stage one after the other and gave speeches.

The meeting went on until the afternoon. Melissa had to attend the banquet in the evening, so she stayed there all day.

However, to her surprise, she didn't meet Everett. Everett had put in a lot of effort to conduct such an exchange meeting, but he didn't show up.

However, just as she went out to see off Florrie, she met Everett at the door.

"Dr. Sherman, long time no see." He smiled at her, a sly look in his eyes.