

Chapter 257 A Bed

"Merrick, why are Mommy and Mr. Mayfield in the same bed?" Lindsey asked.

"Well... I don't think they did it on purpose," Merrick stammered.

"Someone..." The two children continued to discuss.

Why was it so noisy? Melissa woke up slowly.

Then it hit her. She was in the hospital.

Her children had a fever last night and were put on a drip. She must have fallen asleep at some point.

She snapped her eyes open as she thought of that, but the first thing she saw was the tip of Everett's nose. His face was less than three centimetres away from her.

What was he doing here? And so close to her...

Melissa sat up in a panic and pushed herself away from the bed. She put her hand over her mouth in disbelief.

"Mommy! You're finally awake!"

"You didn't voluntarily sleep with him, right Mommy?"

"Let her say it herself!"

As both kids quarreled with each other, Melissa got more embarrassed.

It was obvious that the children had been up for some time, and had watched her and Everett sleep in the same bed and use the same quilt.

She flushed a little, thinking of what happened last night. Then she stopped them with a small smile.

"It's fine. You guys should stop arguing. You both had a fever last night. I and Mr. Mayfield stayed back to take care of you, but we were so tired and we ..."

She couldn't bring herself to say the words.



She really felt awkward now that she knew she had spent the whole night with Everett in the same bed.

Lindsey tilted her head while observing her mother. As though the thought just came to her, she shouted, "I know! Because there is no spare bed, right?"

"Right!" Melissa jumped at the answer. Then, she walked to them and said softly, "It's nothing serious. So, you don't have to tell anyone about it, okay? If you agree not to say anything, I will spend the whole day with you."

The kids quickly nodded. How could they refuse that offer?

Melissa smiled proudly at them. Her children were so obedient.

After all, she raised them.

To be fair, she was going to spend the day with them. Today was her day off after all.

The only reason why she asked the children to stay silent was that she didn't want Johnny and Vivienne to find out. How was she going to explain it to them?

Unbeknownst to any of them, Everett was up. He opened his eyes and smiled slightly.

This was not their first time sharing a bed. So why was Melissa so scared of anyone finding out?

The door was suddenly pushed open at this time.

Vivienne came in with a big bag of lunch boxes. When she saw that the kids were up, she went to them quickly with a smile on her face.

"Oh my God! Lindsey, Merrick, you're finally awake. I was so worried. How are you feeling now? Are you okay?"

"I am fine," Merrick answered with a smile.

"Oh, I'm so relieved."

Vivienne smiled at the little boy.

The more she looked at Merrick, the more she noticed that he looked just like Everett when he was still just a boy.



"Mrs. Mayfield!" Lindsey waved her chubby little hand. "What delicacies did you bring? My stomach just growled!"

They all chuckled in the ward. Lindsey's voice was so appealing. People usually liked her because of it.

"I brought your favorites!" Vivienne answered. "Meat porridge, sweet porridge, eggs, and sandwiches."


As she spoke, Vivienne took out the lunch boxes and looked up in Melissa's direction.

"I didn't think you'd be here. If not, I would have made something for you too."



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