

Chapter 274 You Go On

"What?"

Melissa was stunned for a while before she came to her senses.

Without hesitation, she went into doctor mode, but her tone was not as calm as usual.

"Lie down, and I'll check your wound. Remember, you can't move during the examination."

"Okay," Everett said with a grin.

Obediently, he lay down, the dark circles under his eyes standing out on his pale face. As he stared at the ceiling, his eyes drooped with fatigue.

He was in a coma for a long time and always dreamt that Melissa was being stabbed in the chest by that man with a knife.

When she was the first thing he saw waking up, he felt lucky. If he hadn't seen her, he feared he might have gone crazy.

Bending over him, Melissa removed the gauze to check his wound.

As she was working, the ward door suddenly slammed open with a loud bang, making Melissa jump.

Standing in the doorway, Vivienne and Johnny watched Melissa and Everett with wide eyes.

With a small cough, Johnny recovered first and nudged his wife, who smiled as if she knew everything.

Behind them, Melissa saw her two small kids, their view blocked by their grandparents.

"We didn't mean to barge in," Vivienne said. Grabbing her husband's arm, she continued, "I just remembered that Lindsey wants to eat corn at the

hospital gate. Why don't we go buy it first?" Turning to Melissa, she said, "You can continue."

"No, please wait!" Melissa shouted.

In a hurry, she straightened and stepped toward the elderly couple.

If she didn't make it clear now, they would misunderstand.

"We're not... Everett suddenly woke up. I was just checking his wound. I'm worried that his condition isn't stable."

"Oh, I see." With a smile, Johnny turned to his wife and said, "How about we buy the corn after the meal?"

In a hurry, Vivienne replied, "Okay." By her tone, it was obvious she didn't believe what Melissa had said. "Then let's eat first."

Standing aside, the couple finally let the two kids into the ward.

"Mr. Mayfield!" Excited to see Everett awake, Lindsey called out in a sweet voice and trotted to the bed.

"No, Lindsey!" Quickly intercepting her daughter, Melissa stopped Lindsey before she could climb onto the bed. "He just woke up and has a wound on his body."

Waving away Melissa's worry, Everett smiled at the young girl. "It doesn't matter. Come on, let me carry you up."

"Okay!" Lindsey said excitedly.

When Everett reached out his hand, Melissa was already placing the little girl on the edge of the bed.

"Remember," Melissa warned, "don't touch his wound."

"Okay, Mommy."

With Lindsey's assurance, Melissa turned to Johnny and Vivienne, moving to take the bags in their hands.

"Give me these things. They look heavy, and you've carried them all the way here."

"It's nothing."

While they scrambled to set out the lunch boxes, Lindsey began to blow on Everett's wound.

With wide eyes, she patted Everett on the shoulder and claimed, "Mr. Mayfield, it won't hurt after I blow it."

"That's amazing! It doesn't hurt anymore." Humoring Lindsey, Everett smiled and praised, "Lindsey, you are so awesome."

She shook her head, making her braids swing back and forth. "No! You're awesome! And brave too."

At her sweet praise, a strange feeling rose in Everett's heart.

He was happy and proud and wanted to show off.

Although he had made many achievements and heard a lot of flattery, he had never felt this way before. Lindsey's praise made him proud.

Standing to the side, Merrick looked at them and clenched his fists.

He pursed his lips, seeming to make a decision, but he didn't move.

"Well, come and eat." Vivienne put everything in order and carried some light food to Everett. "Everett, you just woke up. Eat this. It's not heavy."

"Okay." Everett nodded and rustled the little girl's hair in his arms. "Lindsey, you go and eat first."

When everyone was seated at the table, he looked at Merrick.

If he wanted to reveal his identity and have the two children call him father, he still had a long way to go.