

## Chapter 275 Thank You For Saving My Mommy

Mealtime was over quickly. Johnny and Vivienne needed to take the kids to kindergarten, so they packed up and got ready to leave.

"Everett, I'll see you tonight," Vivienne said as she hurried out. She was feeling sorry for Everett since he was so badly hurt. He was her son after all. "I'll make you some soup."

"Alright, Mom, just get the kids to school first. Don't worry about me," Everett said, leaning against the bed.

He was going to be discharged in a few days anyway. To him, it was only a slight injury. He couldn't really relax until he caught the people who was behind this.

"Bye, Mr. Mayfield! See you!" Lindsey left the ward after saying goodbye.

"Merrick, won't you leave?" Melissa picked up the schoolbag beside her and reached out her hand. "Come on, I will walk you and Lindsey to the gate of the hospital and come back to work."

"Mom, can you give us some time alone?" Merrick said.

"Pardon?" Melissa was startled, and her eyes darted at the man sitting on the bed and then back at her son. Despite not knowing the reason, she still chose to respect Merrick and nodded. "Then I'll be outside waiting."

With that, she left the ward and closed the door.

There was an awkward silence between Everett and Merrick in the room.

Everett licked his lips nervously as he glanced at Merrick.

Merrick was old enough to think on his own, and so it was clear that he didn't like Everett as much as he did Aloys.

Everett was really nervous as he said, "What was it that you wanted to say, Merrick?"

"This," Merrick said as he turned, and walked to the bedside. He dipped his hand into his pocket and held it out in front of Everett. "This is yours."

"Mine?" Everett was surprised. He opened his hand, and Merrick gave him an exquisite block toy.

"Thank you for saving my mommy. I think of you like this toy soldier in armor. You are a powerful man, and I hope I will be able to protect my mommy and my sister the way you did," Merrick said seriously.

These words made Everett's heart skip a beat. He held the toy tightly in his hand. The way he felt was indescribable. He was first dazed, and then filled with joy which turned to excitement.

Finally, he looked at the little boy before him, eyes beaming with unrivaled trust. "I trust you, Merrick. You will certainly become a strong man."

"Thank you, Mr. Mayfield." Merrick acknowledged Everett and ran out of the room.

When he reached the door, he smiled at his mother and pulled her hand. "We can go now, Mommy."

Although Melissa respected her son and his privacy, she wanted to know what happened when she left the room.

As they walked, she asked, "Merrick, what were you and Everett talking about back there?"

"It's a secret."

A secret? Melissa smiled bitterly, feeling slightly sad. She didn't imagine that there would be a secret between her son and Everett that she wouldn't know.

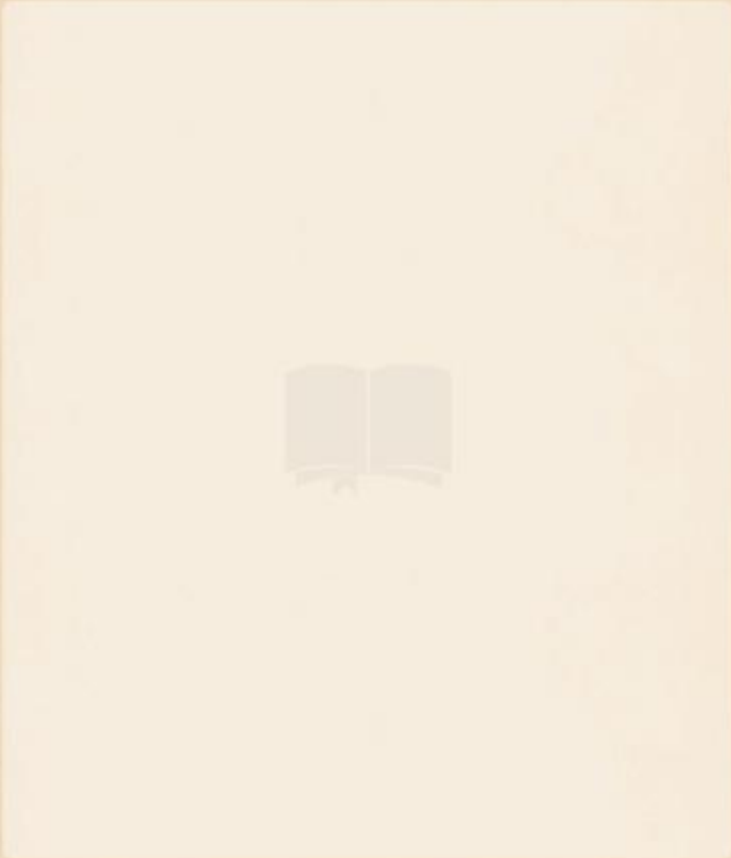
She thought of Lindsey, who seemed very happy to see Everett every time, and suddenly she was in a predicament.

She couldn't believe that the two children had formed a bond with

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Everett. It was definitely because the two children had been around him  
too much recently.



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