

Chapter 358 I'm Always With You

"What happened?" Johnny asked.

While comforting the woman in his arms, he looked to Melissa's pale face for an answer.

"Melissa, tell me. What happened? I haven't seen Vivienne fall apart like this in years."

"Mr. Mayfield..." Melissa clenched her fists. She pinched herself to prevent her turbulent mind from shutting down. "There was a news report... they... it said... that the CEO of the Mayfield Group was killed abroad."

"What?" Johnny shook. His chest heaved. His face and body crumpled as if he had aged fifty years in an instant.

"Honey, we shouldn't believe it until we see for ourselves. Our son is a survivor. He's alive and well, I know it. Try to stay calm. I'm here. Melissa's here. Stay strong for the kids. Search your heart. It will tell you he's safe."

"No..." Vivienne shook her head and cried, "I shouldn't have let him go. I knew something was wrong. I knew it! I shouldn't have..."

"You couldn't have stopped him even if you tried. Don't think about that." Johnny sighed and wiped Vivienne's tears. "How do we know the news is true? Unless they place the body of Everett in front of me, I will not believe it. Even then, I would check his pulse. The Mayfield family members aren't easy to kill."

Blinking back tears, Melissa watched Johnny and Vivienne support each other and stumble into the house.

She followed them, feeling close to the edge of her own breakdown.

She couldn't imagine what might happen if the news was true...

Johnny acted as though he was calm and strong, but Melissa saw the sadness in his eyes.

After all, Everett was his only son. Johnny was always proud of his son.

Johnny helped Vivienne to the sofa and poured her a glass of water. "Drink this and get some rest. I don't think Lindsey and Merrick should go to school today. Take care of them at home. Don't tell them anything before the news is confirmed."

"I agree," Vivienne nodded. Her eyes were red, and she looked haggard. "Johnny, call Bobbi and Franco. They went with Everett."

"I'll contact them," Melissa said.

She still had their numbers from that time in Cloud Mountain.

The Mayfield Group would be in a mess. Johnny had enough to take care of. He needed to take charge.

She also wanted to be able to cushion the blow if it was bad news. She feared Johnny's heart disease would relapse if he called them, and they confirmed Everett's death.

Better if she heard the news first.

Johnny looked at Melissa, opened his mouth as if to say something, but finally nodded.

He then went upstairs.

"Melissa," Vivienne's color had improved, but she still looked haggard. "Go to work. If you get any news, tell me. I know I seemed out of control just now. But I have experienced a lot of ups and downs, and I can bear it."

"Okay." Battling the urge to cry, Melissa nodded.

The front of the Mayfield family's home was surrounded by reporters. The driver had no choice but to collect her from the back of the house.

Melissa was still in a daze when she entered the hospital.

It was as if every head turned to stare at her as she walked toward her office.

She imagined them discussing her even as they bowed their heads.



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