

Chapter 378 No Right Or Wrong

At the Mayfield family's house, in the shadows, a regular black car pulled up to the back door and parked discreetly.

A man with long legs exited the vehicle once the door opened.

He slowly walked into the yard while holding a woman in his arms.

As they got closer, a servant pulled the door open quickly and spoke with caution. "No outsiders allowed! Intruders are..."

His expression steadily shifted from vigilance to shock upon fully seeing the person.

"Mr. Everett Mayfield? Is that you, Mr. Mayfield?"

"Yes. Open up," Everett ordered, frowning.

The servant grew silent after hearing the response and eagerly opened the door.

"Mr. Everett Mayfield is here! He's back!" he yelled as he hurried upstairs.

His voice drew attention from people all over the house. All the servants came out of their rooms when they heard the news.

The announcement also made Melissa excited.

She had felt the gloom in the Mayfield family's house when the news initially broke out. However, the dark cloud seemed to be gone now.

She yanked Everett's sleeve and mumbled, "Everett, please put me down first. I'm perfectly fine."

However, Everett disregarded her plea and continued to carry her upstairs in his arms.

Under the servants' watchful eyes, he walked into the guest bedroom and gently placed her on the bed.

"Hold on a second. I'll go grab the first-aid kit."

"I'm good. It's only a scratch." Melissa shook her head and continued, "I'm now safe, but one gang member is still keeping an eye on Leilany aboard the ship. I'm worried she..."

"I know."

Everett sat on the bed's edge, holding the first-aid kit.

"I walked past the room that you were locked in and noticed something strange. When I went back again, I found Leilany. She has been rescued, and someone will deal with the aftermath."

When Everett told Melissa everything about it, she was left speechless.

She seemed absorbed in her thoughts as she gently lowered her head.

When the cotton swab got close to her head, she steered clear of it.

"Everett, I'm fine. You have to see your father first. After getting back from work, he had a heart attack and passed out. I don't know if he's awake now."

The hand in front of her shivered significantly.

"Okay," Everett replied, setting the medical supplies before her.

Then he stood up and left.

The door to his parents' bedroom was closed. He grasped the knob's handle but didn't open it.

As he had hidden the truth about his "death", he still hadn't figured out how to approach his parents. It was ultimately his fault that his parents suffered.

When Everett was still hesitating, the door suddenly opened from inside.

The doctor was caught off guard when he saw the visitor but promptly

cleared the path for him.

"Please come in, Mr. Mayfield. Your father is already awake."

"Okay."

Everett stepped inside the room and glanced at the man lying on the bed.

His breathing was unsteady. He walked up to the bed and dropped his gaze. "I'm sorry, Dad. I made you and Mom worry about me."

"It's okay. Don't worry about it."

Even though Johnny didn't convey any emotion, people could see tears in his eyes.

He let out a sigh, lost in thought and unsure of what to do next.

"Since hearing the news, I've been questioning whether it was acceptable or wrong to hand over the company to you at such an early age, placing you under too much pressure and danger."

"There is no right or wrong with your decision. This is an obligation I must embrace," Everett said, looking up.