

Chapter 427 | Apologize To You

Despite waiting the entire day, there were still no indications of Everett waking up.

Melissa replaced his dressing several times.

Initially, she assumed it was a mere bruise, but upon removing the gauze, she discovered that his injury was severe.

"Not only is he foolish, but he's also a lunatic..."

She wasn't sure how to feel.

Had this occurred shortly after her return, she would have been obstinate and refused to even acknowledge him. Now, however, she felt indebted to him.

There was no way to pay his favors with money.

With an extended sigh, Melissa turned to find Bobbi had entered the room after he'd pushed the door open.

"Go back to the Mayfield family's house and tell them about Everett so they will know what is going on." Bobbi adeptly retrieved an infusion bottle and began administering a drip to Everett. "You look exhausted. There's nothing to do at the hospital tonight. I'll keep an eye on him."

"Alright."

Undoubtedly, Everett's prolonged absence and lack of updates since the prior night would have Vivienne and Johnny fretting.

Melissa retrieved her belongings without delay. However, as she departed, she cast a lingering glance toward Everett in his bed. Her concern continued to linger.

Bobbi was quiet as he wrote down the information from the machines.

He suddenly said before she could leave, "Please don't tell Everett's parents about the truth. Instead, inform them that Franco requires his assistance at the company and that Everett won't be able to return for the time being. Let him decide whether or not to disclose the truth once he has recovered."

"I know what I'm going to say." After a final glance at Everett, Melissa walked out and closed the door behind her.

Although she had a premonition something might occur, she still needed to provide an explanation to Vivienne and Johnny.

She hailed a taxi to go back to the Mayfield household. The instant she stepped inside, she spotted Johnny and Vivienne perched on the couch.

"Melissa has returned." Vivienne rose to her feet, sporting an unnatural smile. "Have you had a meal yet? The children have dozed off. I'll reheat the food for you."

"No, I'm fine."

Melissa was aware that the bizarre atmosphere was a result of the information she'd disclosed.

She smoothed her hair behind her ears and spoke nonchalantly. "I already had some dinner, and afterward I ran into Franco. He informed me that Everett is aiding him with a business matter, so he won't be able to return home for the next couple of days."

"He is grown. No one can tell him what to do."

Vivienne acted as though she didn't care about Everett. Her beautiful face had a slight expression of anger.

She put a forced smile on her face and then patted the sofa next to her.

"Come sit down, Melissa. We should have a private talk."

"Alright."

Melissa sat down next to Vivienne, who shared a look with Johnny. She

then held Melissa's hand.

"Melissa, we saw today's news. It's entirely Everett's fault. He fell for someone else's lies, and that caused you and your children to undergo so much hardship."

"It would be understandable if you didn't forgive him for as long as you live." Johnny's eyebrows furrowed into a frown, clearly indicating his intense displeasure. "Furthermore, none of the Sherman family is decent. It would be best if they all maintained a safe distance from our household!"

"You..."

Before Melissa could say anything, Vivienne cut her off, "We realize that there might be grievances and animosity in your heart. We comprehend how you feel."

Vivienne touched Melissa's shoulder with her hand.

"It's my fault for not taking good care of you and causing you so much suffering within our household. I apologize to you. I truly am sorry."

Vivienne's hand was warm and Melissa's eyes suddenly filled with tears.

Actually, Melissa never regretted meeting Johnny and Vivienne. Despite not being related by blood, they had treated her like family the entire time.

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