

Chapter 428 Please Come Back

Melissa was able to force a smile and maintain her composure.

She looked at Vivienne. "There's no need for you to apologize. I was the one who arranged that news, but it was only because I wanted to get back at Arielle. It was nothing more."

"Still, it's our fault. We're sorry." Johnny spoke and suddenly became serious. He stood erect and glared at the doorway. "Melissa, be assured that you have our full support. If Everett comes back, you can handle the situation however you see fit. Vivienne and I will be there for you."

"No..."

Despite Melissa's attempts to deflect their sympathy, Johnny and Vivienne continued to console her for some time before she was finally able to retire upstairs.

She looked in on her children and tucked their sheets around them before going to her room.

She lay in bed after taking a shower. Sleep eluded her, likely due to the events of the day.

Timton, her mother, and the kidnapper were among the thoughts that prevented her from falling asleep. She also thought about Everett, who had risked his life for her.

Her mind was a complete mess.

Melissa wasn't aware of when she drifted off, but she was jolted awake by a nightmare. It had been a vision of a gory incident.

In Melissa's dream, Everett was drenched in blood. She was paralyzed, unable to help him as he fell to the ground and disintegrated into ashes.

"Everett..." she mumbled to herself and gazed at the ceiling for a while until she finally got out of bed to change her clothes.

Melissa had felt restless about leaving Everett earlier, so she decided to visit him at the hospital since she couldn't fall asleep.

It was three thirty in the morning and still dark outside.

As Melissa arrived at the hospital, the sky began to lighten a bit.

The ward was dark, but Melissa could make out the general state of the room with the aid of the sunlight beginning to filter in.

She didn't see Bobbi as she walked to the bedside.

She believed he might have walked away momentarily to handle something else.

The room was silent with the exception of the quiet sounds of the machinery.

As soon as Melissa sat down, she could hear Everett on the bed breathing heavily. It was a sound that seemed to be coming out painfully.

Melissa quickly got up to check on him, but she saw that Everett was still lying there with his eyes closed, his face contorted in pain as if he was experiencing a very intense and distressing dream.

She checked all the medical equipment in the room. After confirming there was nothing wrong, she reassured him as she held his wrist and spoke comforting words.

"It's going to be alright, Everett. Don't be frightened. It's just a dream and I am here with you."

After she repeated those words for a few minutes, Everett seemed to sense something and he calmed down a lot.

Melissa leaned in closer and strained to listen as Everett mumbled something from the bed indistinctly with a frown on his face.

"Don't go, Melissa. Don't go... It's all my fault. Please forgive me..."

"Melissa, please come back!"

The final words were a heartrending cry, and Everett's warm breath directly hit Melissa's face.

Startled, Melissa quickly rose to her feet and blinked several times. Her heart was racing.

He seemed to be dreaming of her, but it was obviously not a good dream.

She exhaled deeply and then patted Everett's shoulder to comfort him.

"I'm not going to leave. This is Melissa. Don't worry... I'm not leaving."

Everett must have understood because he stopped muttering and opened up his eyes slowly.

However, his gaze was unfocused and he appeared to be disoriented for a while before eventually focusing on the person beside the bed.

"Who are you? Melissa? Is that you, Melissa?"

Then he appeared to snap out of his confusion, abruptly sitting up and embracing her. In his haste, he completely disregarded the medical apparatus attached to his body.

He exerted all his energy to embrace Melissa tightly and keep her close to his heart forever.