

Chapter 43 I Will Protect You

Lindsey screamed out in pain. Fighting tears, she pursed her trembling lips and looked at her brother with watery eyes.

"Why did you bully my sister?"

Like a little tiger, Merrick stepped protectively in front of Lindsey and roared at Emily.

Emily narrowed her eyes at the little figure. Once, when she visited the Mayfield family's residence, she saw a childhood picture of Everett. The boy in front of her bore a remarkable resemblance. His eyes and brows looked exactly like Everett's when he was a child. When the boy got older, he would be a near copy.

She knew Melly couldn't be so simple. She must be Melissa. That woman returned with two kids to snatch the assets of the Mayfield family.

Crossing her arms she towered over the young boy and demanded, "Where is your mother?"

Merrick refused to look away from the arrogant woman who was now impatiently tapping her foot.

Hiding behind her brother, Lindsey carefully poked her head out to see the person in front of them. She tightened her grip on Merrick. This fierce woman would be difficult to deal with.

"Ma'am, if you want to see a doctor, you should go to the next room."

Unlike Lindsey, Merrick was not afraid. Not only was this woman vulgar, but she also dared to bully his sister. Only someone who was up to no good would start such trouble.

At his pointed recommendation, Emily's mouth fell slightly open, and the tips of her ears turned red. The Department of ENT was next door. A department that specialized in hearing and seeing disabilities.

Was he mocking her?

Emily glared at Merrick and snapped, "Watch your tongue! I'm here for Melly. Are you her son? You are not a baby anymore. Can't you show some basic courtesy?"

Grumbling, she roughly smoothed out her clothes where Lindsey had touched them. Though there was nothing wrong with them, she itched to change out of them. That would be the first thing she would do when she went back home.

The woman's outburst did not faze Merrick. Calmly observing Emily, he kept his features schooled and didn't show the slightest amount of fear.

"Mommy taught us to respect the old and cherish the young. You are an old woman, and we should respect you. However, you just scolded my sister for no reason, so there is no need for us to respect you," he raised his head and replied in a cold and calm voice. His words sounded plausible.

Emily's face darkened with anger. Did he just call her old? She was only in her forties! There was no way she would be considered old!

Not wasting time to hear her response, the child continued, "If you don't get out, we will call the police and tell them that you harass children."

Merrick raised his wrist, hand poised above his telephone watch to call the police.

Emily knew she was in the wrong. Failing to come up with better words, she clumsily screamed, "You! Wait and see! Humph!"

She didn't want to make a scene here and hit the headlines again. There was nothing she could do against the two kids standing in front of her. In the end, she had no choice but to leave angrily.

As soon as the woman was out of sight, Merrick breathed out, his straight stature deflating. He was relieved that he didn't have to call the police. The small hand that still gripped his arm tightly reminded him that he wasn't done. Turning around, he thoroughly checked his sister to see if she was hurt.

"Merrick, you are awesome."

Standing still so he could check her, Lindsey praised him in a soft voice. She was frightened by the old lady. The old ladies she had met before were very kind to her. She couldn't understand why the woman just now treated her like this.

Content that she wasn't hurt, Merrick patted his sister on her head. With a small smile, he said, "Lindsey, be a good girl. I will protect you."

Taking her hand, he took his sister into the back room. They wanted to wait for their mother in the office, but they didn't expect to meet such a person.

Not long after the incident, Melissa came back. The sight of the empty room sent her heartbeat racing as she worriedly called for her children. As they ran out of the back room, she took a deep breath and rushed toward them.

Lindsey reached her first and, with a cry, flung herself at her mother's legs, burying her head in the soft fabric of her clothes. Melissa felt something was wrong.

She looked at Merrick confusedly.

The boy sighed and told her everything.

When Melissa heard what had happened, her face darkened. She hadn't made things difficult for the Sherman family yet. How dare they come and cause trouble for her? Emily even went as far as to bully her children when she wasn't there.

It was really unbearable!

"Don't be afraid. Mommy is here. I won't let anyone bully you..."