

Chapter 467 Johnny's Advice

Everett's fists clenched tightly as he stood outside Melissa's ward, food in hand.

After giving his statement to the authorities, he immediately thought of buying Melissa her favorite food—never mind the fact that he was hungry himself.

But when he saw Aloys inside the room, chatting and laughing with Melissa, he felt a pang of distress.

Suddenly, the food he had bought seemed insignificant compared to the homemade soup Aloys had brought her.

Watching Melissa beam with joy, Everett couldn't help but wonder if it was Aloys she liked, or just his soup.

Lost in his thoughts, he didn't notice someone approaching him until a hand landed heavily on his back.

He swiftly turned around. "Dad?"

Johnny stood there, his expression grave as he kept his hands behind his back. "Follow me."

Everett cast a glance back at the two individuals still chatting and giggling in the ward, feeling reluctant as he followed his father.

As they strolled out of the hospital, Everett and Johnny meandered into a quiet park.

They found an empty bench and sat side by side.

It had been a long time since they got to talk like this. For Johnny, an ex-soldier, words never came easy, and for Everett, a man of few words, their conversations were few and far between.

At first, neither of them spoke, content with the comfortable silence

between them. But then, a happy family of three skipped by, their laughter and glee echoing in the air.

Everett's expression changed inexplicably at the sight of them.

"Does it make you envious, seeing them so happy?" Johnny asked, cutting through the quiet.

Everett nodded slowly, his thoughts still on the family they had just seen. "I never thought about it before, but since I reunited with Melissa..."

Johnny listened thoughtfully. "It's your fate."

"I'm afraid she doesn't love me," Everett said with a hint of bitterness, thinking of Melissa with Aloys.

"And what about you?" Johnny asked, turning to him with a keen gaze.

"Me?" Everett was silent for a moment before admitting, "I just want a peaceful life with Melissa and our children."

Johnny's eyes lit up. "If you truly like her, then pursue her. But remember, you need to care for her, not dominate her. You've made this mistake before, so you must be better to her now."

With a supportive pat on the shoulder, Johnny continued, "Keep in mind what I said. If you want to be with her, just be good to her. I'll be here to support you."

A small smile played on Everett's lips as he looked at Johnny curiously.

"How do you know so much?"

Johnny shrugged helplessly. "Your mother taught me a lot."

"Is that Everett?"

Keira's coworkers were buzzing with excitement, causing her to turn around and take notice. In the doorway stood Everett, carrying a bag of belongings.

Keira swiftly adjusted her hair and attire, making her way toward him with a graceful stride.

"Mr. Mayfield, are you feeling unwell?" Keira inquired with a tone of false concern. "I can escort you to the doctor if necessary."

Everett quickly surveyed Keira, his eyes lingering for only a moment before he yelled, "No. Get lost!"



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