

Chapter 506 He Was Only A Kid

Once everything was settled, Everett turned to Merrick and suggested, "This isn't the place for our discussion. Let's go to your room."

"Okay."

Merrick, head bowed, followed without question, anticipating Everett's inquiry. As the door clicked shut behind them, Everett's expression darkened.

"I know you're smart, Merrick. But you shouldn't let your sister take risks. It's fortunate nothing happened to her today. If she were in danger, as her brother, you'd bear the responsibility."

Merrick hung his head, struggling to hold back tears.

Everett realized he'd been too harsh. Although Merrick was the protective older brother, intelligent and courageous, he was still just a child.

Melissa had been caring for her two children alone for years, and sometimes Merrick had to watch over his sister.

Everett's heart softened, and he crouched down.

"I didn't mean to blame you. I just want you and Lindsey to live normal, carefree lives. You must know what happened to your mom. Don't worry, I promise to keep her safe."

Tears welled up in Merrick's eyes as he pondered Everett's words.

Instead of nodding, Merrick raised his head, tear-filled eyes meeting Everett's gaze.

"If you really could help, Mommy wouldn't have had to face it alone."

Everett was taken aback. But he knew that Merrick's words were the truth.

Everett had said it to comfort the boy and he did mean to protect

Melissa.

But being confronted with his own shortcomings, Everett faltered, his demeanor shifting.

"I'm sorry. It's all my fault. I didn't protect your mommy well."

"It's not your fault, Mr. Mayfield. It's whoever wants to hurt my mother." Merrick's fists clenched, anger etched on his face. "It's not just your responsibility. We should protect Mommy together."

As Everett patted Merrick's head, he sensed the boy had matured.

"Achoo!"

Melissa sneezed in the chilly night air. Waking up thirsty, she sat up to take a drink, only to glimpse a figure moving outside her window.

She hastily dashed from her room to find Mona.

Melissa knocked on Mona's door repeatedly, but received no answer.

It was at that moment footsteps echoed in the hallway.

Melissa's anxiety shot through the roof.

The Carter family was so mysterious that they'd encountered no servants along their way to this building.

Now, an unidentified figure appeared.

Anyone would be frightened.

Furthermore, Mona hadn't responded, which fueled Melissa's fear.

Melissa knocked on the door again. She called softly, "Mona, are you there?"

Still, Mona's room remained silent, and no one opened the door. Instead, the footsteps grew closer.

Melissa raced back to her room and locked the door.

The footsteps halted outside her room, followed by the sound of a key

turning in the lock.

Melissa's eyes widened, her heart pounding. Why would that person have the key to her room?



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