

## Chapter 546 Mommy Was Alive

Everett's eyes darkened with distress. "I'm sorry. It's all my fault. I didn't protect you well. I left you here to suffer these days."

Melissa shook her head gently. Those difficult times were behind her; there was no need to dwell on them.

"Let's go home," she said.

Everett didn't move. He cast a glance at the coat he'd draped over her when they left the hospital.

"If we return like this, the kids will surely suspect something. I'll have my assistant bring you a dress, and you can change in the restroom."

Melissa hadn't realized there was a problem with her attire until Everett mentioned it.

"Okay."

The two sat in the restaurant, awaiting Leo's arrival. Shortly after, the car pulled up.

"Madam, I selected this based on your measurements. Go ahead and change," Leo said.

Melissa took the clothes and retreated to a nearby restroom.

With everything in order, they hurried back home.

In the Mayfield family's house, Merrick paced anxiously in the living room.

Lindsey couldn't understand her brother's agitation. Everett had kept her in the dark to prevent worry.

"Merrick, what's wrong?" she asked.

"It's nothing. I just ate too much at breakfast. I need to walk it off."

With everything in order, they hurried back home.

In the Mayfield family's house, Merrick paced anxiously in the living room.

Lindsey couldn't understand her brother's agitation. Everett had kept her in the dark to prevent worry.

"Merrick, what's wrong?" she asked.

"It's nothing. I just ate too much at breakfast. I need to walk it off."

"Alright."

Cradling her round face in her hands, Lindsey said, "Merrick, I haven't video-chatted with Mommy in two days. Can you call her? I miss her."

Merrick hesitated, and then replied, "Lindsey, my phone is broken, so I can't reach Mommy right now."

"What? How could this be? If only Everett were here. He'd fix it."

"True. We should wait for him to return, and then contact Mommy after he repairs the phone."

Disappointed, Lindsey nodded and trudged upstairs, her steps heavy with sadness.

Merrick wiped the sweat from his brow, guilt gnawing at him for lying to his sister.

But he couldn't contact their mother, and he'd rather lie than let Lindsey share his worry.

As Merrick's mind raced with possibilities, Lindsey bolted downstairs, panting and clutching her phone.

"Lindsey, what are you doing?"

"I borrowed Mrs. Mayfield's phone. She has Mommy's number too. We can call her now."

Faced with her elation, Merrick didn't know what to say.


"Merrick, what's wrong? Why are you still standing there? Hurry, call Mommy! If you don't, I will."

Lindsey tapped on Melissa's profile picture, about to initiate a video call when Merrick grasped her hand.

"Lindsey, I'm sorry. The truth is—"

"Mommy!" Lindsey shrieked, dashing toward the door and flinging herself into Melissa's embrace.

< Chapter 546 Mommy Was Alive


 +120 Points at most

Merrick stared, dumbfounded.

Could it be... Was that really their mother?

For a moment, Merrick stood there, stunned.



 Congratulations! You've won  
30 minutes of free reading time!

Claim Now

Our ads aim to provide better support for authors.

