

Chapter 547 Protect Herself Well

Merrick rubbed his eyes twice, ensuring he wasn't seeing things.

He had always been calm and composed, but at this moment, his eyes instantly welled with tears. He approached Melissa, a blank expression on his face.

Melissa tenderly stroked Lindsey's hair. "Lindsey, did you behave and listen to your brother while Mommy was away?"

Lindsey nodded vigorously. "I was obedient when you weren't home. I've been waiting for you to praise me when you returned."

Melissa planted two kisses on Lindsey's cheek.

During her ordeal in the Carter family's residence, the idea of giving up on her life had crossed her mind.

Now, seeing her two children waiting so eagerly for her, she was filled with regret.

No matter how difficult life became, she should have endured for her precious children.

Melissa noticed Merrick standing a few steps away, not coming closer. She squatted down and reached out her arm.

"Merrick, why are you just standing there? Don't you recognize me? Come here."

As Merrick neared Melissa, his eyes reddened further. Finally, tears streamed down his cheeks.

He had never been one to cry easily. Melissa was at a loss as to what was troubling him.

Momentarily dazed, she embraced him as he sobbed.

Everett approached and gently patted Merrick's shoulder. "Merrick, you're a young man now. When you grow up, you'll be responsible for protecting your mommy. You can't be so fragile."

Merrick nodded, his head buried in Melissa's shoulder.

Sensing something was amiss with Merrick, Melissa shot Everett a curious glance.

"What's wrong with Merrick?"

Everett revealed the truth. "I didn't tell you earlier, but I came to your rescue because of the children's intuition, particularly Merrick's determination."

"You mean they sensed I was in danger?"

"Yes."

Hearing this, Melissa tightly embraced her children, her own tears falling silently.

"Thank you, my darlings."

She finally understood what Everett meant when he said he hadn't saved her.

It was her children who had guided her rescue. She vowed to keep herself safe in the future and never take such risks again.

After resting at home, Melissa visited Mona in the hospital.

Mona had been seriously injured, but fortunately, none of the injuries were fatal. She would recover after about a week of hospital care.

"Miss Sherman," Mona greeted, struggling to rise as Melissa entered the room. Melissa pressed her shoulders, urging her to stay still.

"You're wrapped like a mummy. Why try to stand up to greet me? Are you alright?"

"I'm sorry. I thought you were truly going to give in to that wicked old

woman. I didn't expect you to do all this to save me."

"Foolish girl," Melissa said, playfully rubbing Mona's nose.

"Why do you get things backward? Who actually saved whom? If it weren't for you, could I have retrieved the prescription so easily?"

"Did I really do something worthy?" Mona asked, her face breaking into a smile.