

Chapter 582 Public Display Of Affection

Melissa nodded in affirmation. "The past is the past. It has been such a long time, and I should move on. Over time, I've observed your actions, and I've decided to forgive you."

Shafts of sunlight streamed through the chinks in the curtains. They tenderly illuminated their shoulders and cast their silhouettes onto the pristine carpet.

Everett's eyes adopted a darker hue. His intent gaze fixated on Melissa as if attempting to etch her image into his memory.

Amidst the warm sunshine the room's atmosphere warmed up, inciting a palpable tension between them.

Everett drew Melissa into his arms. His lips gently brushed against the corner of her mouth, a warmth radiating from the contact.

In the adjacent children's room, Bobbi was closely examining the two children.

"Come on, open your mouths."

The children complied obediently.

"Very good. Now, let's check your eyes."

The two children stared back at Bobbi, their eyes wide and radiant, reminiscent of polished gemstones.

Their innocent gaze stirred a warm sensation within Bobbi's heart.

"Bobbi, thank you for this," Vivienne began with a warm smile. "We were worried about their psychological state after the incident, so we didn't dare to let them go to public places. They haven't even been to kindergarten in the past few days." Then, she handed him a cup of coffee.

"You're more than welcome, Mrs. Mayfield. You made the right decision to keep the children at home for a few days," Bobbi remarked.

Vivienne seated opposite Bobbi lovingly stroked the hair of the two kids. "Are they feeling better now, Bobbi?"

"They are fine; both physically and mentally healthy," answered Bobbi.

Vivienne exhaled a sigh of relief. The well-being of her two precious grandchildren was all that mattered to her. She just wanted them to be safe and happy.

"Bobbi would you like to stay for dinner?" she asked.

Bobbi rose from his seat. "I am just here to finish my work. I should get going now."

Thereafter, he began to walk toward the door.

"I insist. Please, join us for a meal." Vivienne held onto Bobbi's arm, the enthusiasm in her voice palpable.

The two bright children, Lindsey and Merrick, clung tightly to Bobbi's legs.

Finding himself without alternatives, Bobbi conceded. "In that case, I shall stay."

He was then escorted to the dining area.

Johnny had already prepared a seat for him, complete with neatly arranged cutlery.

"Mr. Mayfield, your kindness is overwhelming," Bobbi said.

Johnny simply smiled in return. "No need for formalities. You're here to aid our children's recovery; it's only fitting that we offer you a meal in gratitude."

Bobbi found himself unable to decline their heartfelt hospitality and took his seat. At that moment, Everett and Melissa made their entrance.

"Dr. Potter, I see you've joined us."

Melissa approached the dining table, extending her greetings to Bobbi.

His gaze flickered between Melissa and Everett. Why did he get the feeling that they were starting to get along?

Once seated, Everett reached for a piece of the braised pork and placed it onto Melissa's plate.

"You appear to have slimmed down of late. Here, you should have more meat. This salad looks appetizing and the shrimp.."

Throughout the meal, Everett persistently added more food to Melissa's plate.

Bobbi on the other hand, found himself too distracted to concentrate on the meal before him.

Such a grand show of affection in public was indeed an unusual spectacle.