

Chapter 595 Love From The Kids

Lindsey smiled, an ointment cradled in her hands.

"Mommy gave me this ointment once. She said it's specifically for reducing inflammation and easing pain. It will help, promise."

Everett accepted the ointment, a swell of warmth spreading through his chest.

He drew Lindsey into a comforting embrace. "Thank you, sweetheart. You've touched my heart."

"You're always kind to Mommy and me. It's only fair... um... I return the favor."

Lindsey attempted an idiom, her young mind grappling with the complexities of the phrase.

Her earnest attempt to communicate her feelings, while not quite accurate, touched Everett deeply.

"You've been good to me, and I promise to be good to you, too. Now, it's late. Time for bed. Remember, you have kindergarten tomorrow."

With a nod of agreement, Lindsey departed.

Everett had barely settled back into his seat when a knock echoed again. Expecting Lindsey's return, he opened the door without a second thought, only to find Merrick standing there.

"Merrick, it's quite late. What brings you here?"

"Mr. Mayfield, I have something for you."

Merrick produced an ointment from his pocket, extending it toward Everett.

Everett, upon seeing it, hesitated. It was identical to the one Lindsey had given him. Melissa must have distributed them evenly between the two.

It was heartwarming to think that both children had thought to offer their own ointments to him.

He was deeply touched at the thought of what the kids had done for him.

"Merrick, if you give me your ointment, you won't have any left. What if you get hurt?"

"It's okay. You're hurt worse right now. You need it more than I do."

Before Everett could protest further, Merrick pressed the ointment into his hand and dashed away.

Everett set the two ointments side by side on his desk.

Gazing at them, he couldn't help but smile.

These were tokens of love from his son and daughter.

The two seemingly ordinary ointments had become precious, irreplaceable treasures.

Regret gnawed at Everett. He rued the day he'd allowed the words of others to sway him, resulting in Melissa's expulsion. The incident nearly cost her life and caused years of separation between him and his children.

However, he understood the futility of regret. All he could do now was extend as much love and care as possible, hoping to make amends for his past mistakes.

"Remember to change the bandage on your arm daily."

The following morning as soon as Everett stepped out of his room, he was greeted by Melissa, already dressed and ready for the day. Her gaze flicked to the gauze on his arm, her words serving as a reminder.

"Don't fret. Even if you didn't want to redo the bandage, I'd still come to you. You'll have to put up with me every day."

Melissa's expression clouded at his words as she rolled her eyes in

response.

"If it wasn't for you saving me, I wouldn't be going to such lengths for you."

Everett knew that beneath her tough exterior, Melissa was soft-hearted toward him.

Despite her verbal protests, she was genuinely concerned for him.

"I'll drive you to the hospital later and get my bandage changed while I'm there."

Upon hearing Everett's offer to drive her to the hospital again, Melissa was ready to refuse. She knew he was busy, and the extra journey would eat into his already packed schedule.