

Chapter 652 Are You Our Father

"Can you answer a question for me, Mr. Mayfield? All you have to do is say yes or no," Lindsey said.

Everett bowed his head pensively when he saw Lindsey looking serious.

"Ask anything, and I'll reply."

"Are you our father, Mr. Mayfield?"

The atmosphere seemed to quiet down as she blurted it out.

Melissa shifted her eyes from Everett to Lindsey, feeling suffocated.

"Lindsey, why are you asking Mr. Mayfield that? What made you say he's your father?"

Melissa strived to cajole her daughter.

But Lindsey shook her head and stepped back, her dark gaze fixed on Everett.

"Mr. Mayfield, all you have to do is say yes or no," Lindsey insisted.

Everett looked down and remained silent for a while.

He didn't want to lie to the kids, but he was worried that he would scare them by admitting he was their father.

"Lindsey, do you want me to be your father?"

Lindsey shrugged and shook her head, her big eyes filled with disdain. As she spoke, she gave Everett a stern look.

"If you are indeed my father, then you have been bad to my mommy and hated my brother and me coming to this world. You left us to fend for ourselves, and we almost died on the street. If that's the case, I'd rather not have you in my life!"

Tensed up, Everett felt a stabbing pain in his heart.

"Please give me a chance to explain, Lindsey."

Taking a step back, Lindsey shook her head and said, "No, I don't want to hear your excuse."

She then turned around and fled, tears running down her cheeks.

"Lindsey! Wait up!"

Melissa hurriedly followed her since it was unsafe for a little girl to rush outside. She feared for Lindsey's safety.

Everett remained motionless, appearing to have lost all of his energy.

Star bowed her head regretfully. Lindsey would still be an adorable, cheerful kid if she hadn't mentioned that.

But suddenly, the air seemed different. She was solely to blame.

Merrick then approached Everett slowly.

"Mr. Mayfield, was Lindsey saying the truth? Are we your biological children?"

Merrick now had a somber appearance.

"Yes. I'm your father. Even though I've been spending time with you lately, I couldn't tell you that you're my kids. I live in anguish and regret every single day. If I ever get another chance, I'll make sure I don't hurt your mother again. Merrick, will you please forgive me? I love you," Everett said as he took Merrick's hand.

However, Merrick instantly pulled his hand away.

"Mr. Mayfield, you can't be serious. Lindsey and I don't have a father right now. We didn't have one, and we never will."

Everett had never experienced such frustration before.

When they realized he was their father, his kids kept their distance from him.

He stayed till for a long time, clutching his wounded heart.

"Why is it just you and Star, Everett? Where are Melissa and the two kids?" Vivienne asked subliminally, noticing Everett's gloomy expression.

But Everett went directly upstairs without responding.

Vivienne wasn't sure what was wrong with him, so she turned to Star.

"Star, what's up with your father?"

