

Chapter 653 Move Out

Star bowed her head in guilt, pulling out a photo from her pocket.

"I showed this picture to Lindsey. Lindsey and Merrick already know that their biological father is my dad."

Vivienne froze in shock as she stared at the photo.

Noticing the commotion, Johnny walked over. He took the photo, his face growing dark as he recognized the person within.

"Where did you get this picture?" he asked with a livid face.

To keep the children unsuspecting, they had made sure to store the picture in a secure place.

They never anticipated that their long-kept secret would be unearthed this way.

Johnny's anger surged instantaneously.

Star hung her head low, mumbling an apology. "I'm sorry, so sorry..."

Aside from apologizing, she was at a loss for how to express her regret. Johnny, however, was not willing to listen.

Being a former soldier, he maintained a stern demeanor. He grabbed Star's arm, pointed at the door and barked, "Out! Get out! Ever since you arrived, our family has been in turmoil! Leave now! I never want to see you again!"

"Boo!" Star whimpered in pain.

Johnny didn't relent, dragging her towards the door.

Lindsey, who had just entered the house, witnessed this.

She immediately shielded Star and angrily confronted Johnny. "Mr. Mayfield! What are you doing? You're hurting Star!"

Johnny paused, dropping his gaze guiltily. "You don't understand, Lindsey. I did this because..."

"Because she told me the truth? You've been keeping it a secret, but you're my real grandparents, right?"

Johnny fell silent, his head hung in guilt.

"We failed to protect your mother, causing her and you two to live separated from the family for years. It's all our fault. We'll do everything we can to make it right."

Upon hearing these words, Lindsey felt a pang of sadness. So, during their lengthy stay here, the kindness of Everett, and his parents was rooted in their need to compensate?

Holding Star's hand, she set her jaw and headed upstairs.

Melissa returned with Merrick.

Vivienne and Johnny quickly approached Merrick.

Vivienne explained, "Merrick, it's not that your father doesn't love you. We didn't intend to hide this from you. We just didn't know how to bring it up."

Merrick shook his head. "I don't blame you, but Lindsey and I don't want to live here anymore."

"What?" Vivienne paled. She crouched down, clutching Merrick's shoulder. "But this is your home. If not here, where will you live?"

"We've decided to move out with Mom."

Vivienne looked at Melissa in shock. "Melissa, is this truly what you want?"

Melissa replied, "Given the current circumstances, I think it's best to take the kids out for a change of environment."

Vivienne understood, but her greatest fear was that once the kids left,

they might never return.

They were the lifeblood of the Mayfield family and her most precious treasure.

She nodded in pain. "This is all Everett's fault. You can do as you please, but can you grant me one request?"

