

Chapter 654 Sweet Children

Melissa saw the desolate look on Vivienne's face and felt a pang of sympathy. After all, this was a devastating blow to her and Johnny. "Please don't speak like that. Whatever you wish for, just tell me. I'll do my utmost to fulfill it."

Vivienne glanced at Merrick and said, "Could you visit us often?"

Merrick nodded. "We will always love you."

Vivienne covered her mouth, unable to contain her tears any longer.

On the second floor, Everett stood quietly at the staircase, observing everything.

In truth, he was well aware that this scenario was inevitable. The children wouldn't easily forgive his past missteps, and he fully accepted that.

This was why he had purposely delayed revealing to them that he was their father.

He was merely deluding himself.

When Melissa took Merrick upstairs, they encountered Everett. Merrick silently moved into his room.

"Everett, the kids are still young; their strong emotions regarding this are natural," Melissa said.

Everett responded, "I understand. I don't blame the children. It's my fault they harbor such animosity towards me."

Melissa sighed. It had taken her a considerable amount of time to slowly forgive Everett for his past actions.

Therefore, she comprehended that the children couldn't accept him in

such a short period.

"I plan to move out with the children," Melissa stated.

Her reasoning was sound. Staying here would simply provoke a clash between the children and Everett.

Both children were assertive, and their continued residence here would only exacerbate problems.

"Alright, do what you think is best."

Everett acknowledged that he couldn't compel them to stay at this juncture. His only option was to acquiesce.

Lindsey left all the toys Everett had bought for her in her room, packing only the clothes she had brought when she first arrived at the Mayfield family's house.

Star had been standing aside, wracked with guilt, observing Lindsey busily packing.

"Lindsey, it's my fault. I shouldn't have shown you that photo. I'm responsible for all of this..."

Lindsey paused her packing and turned to face Star, her expression serious.

"You've never done anything to harm me. The person at fault isn't you. Why are you apologizing to me?"

"But if you hadn't seen that photo, you wouldn't have discovered that Everett is your father, and you wouldn't be leaving."

Lindsey responded, "Star, I wouldn't want to be left in the dark, appearing like a fool. Even though Merrick and I are just children, we're still individuals."

As she spoke, Melissa entered the room.

Upon hearing Lindsey's words, Melissa was flooded with guilt.

Had she revealed her relationship with Everett to Lindsey and Merrick earlier, perhaps things wouldn't have become as convoluted as they were now.

"Lindsey, it's my fault for not telling you the truth."

Lindsey shook her head, walked over to Melissa with her tiny strides, tightly hugged her legs, lifted her head, and stared at her unblinkingly.

"Mom, we never realized how much you endured back then. You gave birth to us, protected us, and brought us into this world. You are remarkable. Why should we blame you? From now on, you don't need anyone else's protection. Let Merrick and I protect you together!"

Under a cloudy sky, Melissa and the three children left the Mayfield family's home, carrying their luggage.



