

Chapter 655 Safeguard Their Mother

The emotional landscape of the house was significantly different from their moving in.

Despite this, Lindsey and Merrick held no regrets. To them, the primary objective was to forever safeguard their mother and stay by her side.

From their window-side vantage point, Vivienne and Johnny felt a pang of heartache as they watched the mother and her children fade into the distance.

Covering her chest, Vivienne exclaimed, "Look at the chaos your son has unleashed!"

At that moment, Everett descended from the second floor. When she set her eyes on him, Vivienne's anger intensified. She blamed his past follies for their grandchildren's abrupt departure with their mother.

Her distress was palpable.

Turning to Johnny, she asserted, "We should head back to our room and pack. I can't bear to stay in this house a moment longer!"

Johnny agreed, "You're right! The house had come alive with Melissa and the children, filled with joy and laughter. Now it lies in disarray, thanks to someone."

Everett could sense his parents insinuating him in their remarks.

But he wasn't in the right frame of mind to retaliate.

Seeing Melissa and the children leave left him more distraught than anyone else.

Meanwhile, Franco was gearing up for a race with his friends when his

phone buzzed. It was a call from Everett.

"Hello, Everett. Why the unexpected call? Shouldn't you be basking in the company of some beautiful lady now?"

"Do you have time to grab a drink?"

"What?" Franco wondered if he misheard.

"A drink? Did I hear you right? Are you serious about stepping out for a drink?"

"Yes, I am."

Franco's racing companions were growing impatient by now.

"Hey, what's holding you up? Get over here and start the race."

"I have something else on my plate. Go ahead without me, I'll take my leave now."

"That's unfortunate. How can you bail at this moment? Hey, hold on."

Franco was unyielding and made his exit.

He jumped in his car and dialed Everett for his whereabouts.

Soon enough, he pulled up at the Mayfield family's residence.

"Why the long face? Is everything okay at home? Is Melissa around?"

The reason Franco rushed to the Mayfield family's residence without a second thought was his awareness of Everett's reluctance to confide in others.

He knew there had to be something gnawing at Everett for him to invite Franco for a drink.

Being his friend, Franco couldn't turn a blind eye.

"She left. Took the kids with her."

"What?" Franco was taken aback to hear that Melissa had left with her children. "What went wrong between you two? Or, did Melissa leave because she couldn't forgive past transgressions?"

"No, she had forgiven me. But when the kids found out..."

Franco's mouth fell open. Although Everett didn't complete his sentence, he had a rough idea. The children must have discovered a side to Everett that didn't align with their perceptions of him.

"Don't dwell on it too much. They were bound to learn the truth someday."

Franco tried to console Everett by patting his shoulder, but Everett recoiled and brushed his hand off.

"Don't touch me when you're talking. It's unclean."

Franco stood flabbergasted.

He had sacrificed his race because Everett called to invite him for a drink. But in the end, he received no word of gratitude. Instead, he was met with contempt!

He should've thought twice before befriending such a character!



