

Chapter 656 My Precious Girl

With a heart clouded by uncertainty, Melissa found herself back home. The children busied themselves with their belongings, and Lindsey retired to her quarters with Star trailing behind.

Once alone in her room, Melissa was faced with a pressing dilemma. Should she reach out to Everett?

Yet, the anger of the kids still hung in the air like a storm cloud. If they discovered her clandestine communication with Everett, their fury would surely erupt like a volcano.

After wrestling with her thoughts, she resigned to the fact that now was not the moment to push the kids. They needed space and time to heal.

Suddenly, Star appeared, her eyes lowered in sorrow.

Taken aback by Star's melancholy, Melissa struggled to grasp what had upset her.

"Star, darling, what's bothering you?" she asked.

With a woeful pout, Star's eyes welled up, and tears spilled over.

Softly stroking Star's back, Melissa cooed, "There, there. What's wrong, sweetheart? Did something upset you? Talk to me."

"Mom, I... I showed Lindsey a photo of Dad... when he was our age..."

In an instant, Melissa understood. Lindsey had seen Everett's childhood photo, and the resemblance between him and Merrick was undeniable.

That was how Lindsey had confirmed Everett was their father.

"Star, they were bound to find out. Don't shoulder this guilt."

"But... but because of me, you had to leave."

"Sweetheart, it's fine. I have a home here too. And remember, we need to

be strong, alright? No needless tears."

Wiping her tears, Star nodded but a question lingered.

"Do you... do you think I'm a bad omen? Unlucky?"

Taken aback, Melissa gently smoothed Star's hair.

"Star, darling, why would you think such a thing? You're my precious girl. When I adopted you, I vowed to raise you till you were grown. You're my blessing."

Touched by Melissa's heartfelt words, Star cried in her arms.

The sound of weeping pulled Lindsey into the room, her hand gently patting Star's back.

"Mommy, Mr. Mayfield's father got mad at her. That's why she's upset," she revealed.

This was news to Melissa that Johnny had scolded Star.

Yet, it wasn't entirely unexpected. Johnny, with his military background and fiery temper, was bound to react when he learned that Star had revealed the truth to Lindsey and Merrick.

Nevertheless, she knew Johnny hadn't intentionally meant to upset Star.

"Star, it's okay. Grandpa might be upset now, but he'll realize his mistake. Don't dwell on it too much, sweetheart."

Star nodded, albeit confused, and then softly asked, "But what about you and Dad..."

Pausing for a moment, Melissa responded, "Don't you worry about that, Star."

Star nodded worriedly.

Upon their return to the villa, Lindsey insisted on sharing her room with Star.

The girls, accustomed to sharing a bed, settled in quietly, a stark contrast to their usual playful selves.

The room was steeped in silence until Star broke it.

"Lindsey, I believe Dad is a good person. Why won't you accept him?"

Lindsey pursed her lips. "Because he hurt Mommy and abandoned us. If not for Mommy's resilience, Merrick and I wouldn't be here, and you wouldn't have a friend like me."

