

Chapter 671 Have A Happy Family

Star never anticipated running into Merrick just as she was about to send the message. Hastily, she concealed the phone behind her back, hoping to keep her actions a secret.

"I just saw you texting. Is it Dad?"

"I— No, I'm texting my relatives back in my hometown," Star responded, her discomfort evident. Whenever she lied, her eyes darted around, betraying her.

Merrick, astute as ever, could discern the truth in an instant.

"Star, I get it. You've always wanted a loving family, someone to care for you like parents should. But remember, Lindsey and I have our feelings too. We don't want to see Mr. Mayfield or have him be a part of our family stuff. I hope you understand where we're coming from."

Star bowed her head in acknowledgment. "Yeah, I get it. I messed up by not considering how you feel."

As he observed the desolate expression on Star's face, Merrick couldn't help but recall that she had found solace in being adopted after losing her parents. He understood that she harbored the hope of uniting Everett with their mother.

He understood her intentions, yet he couldn't bring himself to accept them.

He couldn't embrace a man who had failed to love their mother and had callously cast them aside.

The pain was simply too much to bear.

As Merrick turned to ascend the stairs, Star halted him abruptly.

"Merrick, I'm not being selfish. I genuinely hope that you two can reconcile with Dad."

He paused, a mix of dissatisfaction and unhappiness etched on his young countenance.

"Star, it's pointless. We're never going to patch things up with him," Merrick retorted, his tone resolute.

"Merrick, I've experienced losing my family firsthand. I know what it's like to lose and long for a complete family. That's why I hope you and Lindsey can have a happy family, not like what we have now." Star sighed wearily, making her way upstairs.

Meanwhile, Merrick remained rooted to the spot, his face etched with turmoil that refused to subside.

The notion of a happy family evoked memories of his time with the Mayfield family, where his grandparents and Everett showered them with love.

Back then, their home was brimming with laughter.

Both Merrick and Lindsey had believed that Everett was the right person to be their father. They had earnestly endeavored to bring him together with their mother, hoping for a blissful union.

But now, everything had changed. They discovered Everett was their biological father, yet their emotions had shifted drastically. They no longer felt the same happiness and, instead, were consumed by a sense of disgust.

What had altered their perception of Everett?

Was it something from the past? But the Everett they knew had never been a bad person.

He had treated them and their mother kindly, showing care and protection.

With Everett by their side, they felt as though they had a formidable ally, someone who could shield them from any harm and alleviate their fears.

"Merrick, it's getting chilly. Why are you still up? Head back to bed," Melissa remarked, stumbling upon Merrick's presence in the living room while she happened to be heading downstairs.

"Mommy, do you think Lindsey and I should forgive Mr. Mayfield?"

Merrick's unexpected question left Melissa taken aback.

"Merrick, what's gotten into you? Did Everett talk to you today?"

Merrick shook his head. "No, I'm just curious. He broke your heart in the past. Why are you still together with him?"



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