

Chapter 672 Is Merrick Still Asleep

Melissa smiled. "Because Everett repeatedly endangered his life on my behalf. His unwavering determination deeply moved me. There have been numerous experiences and events that have occurred between us. It is difficult to capture them succinctly with just a few words."

Merrick acknowledged her statements with a pensive nod.

Melissa was uncertain about what occupied his thoughts. It seemed Merrick constantly carried a burden in his mind, especially considering the recent events that had taken place.

She crouched down and draped her coat over his back, ensuring that his little body stayed warm.

"Merrick, regardless of whether you believe it or not, your father genuinely loves all of us. Let's not think of the past. Since we came back to the country, he has treated you with kindness and wholeheartedly cared for you. Therefore, I sincerely hope you can find it in your heart to forgive him. He truly longs for your presence and misses you greatly."

Merrick blinked hard as tears streamed down his cheeks.

He embraced Melissa tightly, wrapping his arms around her neck. "Mommy, I haven't reached a decision yet. I'll give you my answer when I'm ready."

Melissa tenderly caressed her son's back. "Alright, sweetheart. Everett mentioned he is willing to wait patiently until the day you find it in your heart to forgive him."

The following day, when Melissa called the three children to gather for a meal, she found Merrick's bedroom door tightly closed. The door remained closed despite her attempts to open it. There was no sound emanating from within.

Lindsey and Star emerged from their rooms and discovered Melissa standing by Merrick's door as she knocked on it.

Lindsey inquired cautiously, "Mommy, what's going on? Is Merrick still asleep?"

Melissa's brows furrowed in concern. Merrick was never one to sleep in.

This child exhibited a remarkable level of discipline.

He consistently woke up punctually and never relied on others to rouse him. On occasion, he didn't even require an alarm clock to prompt him.

"I'm not sure. Is there a spare key to his room?"

"Yes, there is!" Lindsey retreated to get the key.

Lindsey typically excelled in organizing matters.

She had all the keys to the rooms in the house neatly connected on a single keychain.

Before long, she came back. She clutched a keychain in her hand.

"I have all the room keys here, but I can't recall which key corresponds to which room. We'll have to try them out one by one."

Melissa was taken aback to see Lindsey had indeed fastened all the house keys onto a single keychain.

She planted a gentle kiss on Lindsey's forehead.

"It's okay. I'll test them one by one. I'm just grateful that you have the keys."

She methodically tested the keys, one after another. When she reached the fifth one, the door finally yielded and swung open.

Melissa, Lindsey, and Star stepped into the room together. They discovered Merrick curled up in bed, asleep.

Lindsey's lips curled into a slight smirk. "Mommy, I told you he was still sleeping, but you didn't believe me. See? He's sleeping soundly now. We

were all worried sick and thought something bad happened to him."

Star let out a sigh of relief. "Merrick, we're all here in your room. Wake up quickly so we can have breakfast. We need to get ready for kindergarten."

Despite their voices growing louder, Merrick remained motionless. He showed no signs of waking up.

Sensing something was amiss, Melissa approached and gently placed her hand on Merrick's forehead. She checked for any signs of discomfort or illness.

The scorching heat startled her. It caused her to swiftly retract her hand from Merrick's forehead.

Lindsey and Star, who were playfully teasing Merrick, were equally taken aback by the revelation.

Recognizing something was strange, Lindsey and Star hastily inquired of Melissa what was wrong.



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