

Chapter 477 You Can't Leave

Vivienne gazed at Melissa, a lingering presence of tears in her murky eyes.

Vivienne wiped away the tears from her face, and then took hold of Melissa's hands. "We're so glad you're back. Johnny and I were so worried since you went into the hospital. We thought your wound would heal quickly, but we never anticipated..."

It was impossible for her to complete the sentence.

Currently, she preferred to keep the fact that Melissa was poisoned hidden from the two children. As they were particularly close to their mother, informing them of the poisoning and the fact that it was incurable would undoubtedly shock them greatly.

Johnny interrupted the conversation. "What are you talking about, Vivienne? Melissa has finally been discharged from the hospital, which is a reason to be happy. I don't want to see you crying."

Vivienne smiled wryly. "I'm not crying, I'm actually laughing."

Lindsey tilted her head in surprise. "Mrs. Mayfield, please stop laughing. You don't look good when you laugh, even worse than when you cry."

The group of people were surrounded by a solemn atmosphere, but suddenly burst into laughter at Lindsey's innocent words.

Vivienne affectionately rubbed Lindsey's head. "Lindsey, you're like a little angel and so adorable!"

Due to the fire, the Mayfield family's house had to undergo renovation.

Lindsey took hold of Melissa's hand and guided her toward her new room.

"This is my room, complete with a piano and all my favorite dolls."

Lindsey was filled with joy as she showcased her room. She was so ecstatic her eyebrows were lifted up high.

Melissa tenderly touched Lindsey's head. "It's clear you really love this place."

"Yes, I do," Lindsey agreed enthusiastically.

"What if I have to leave for a while and you and your brother remain here and wait for me?"

Lindsey was surprised for a moment, dropping her doll in the process. Suddenly, she threw herself onto Melissa's leg, tears welling up in her big eyes.

"Mommy, are you leaving because I like this place? You don't want me anymore, right?" Lindsey's voice trembled. "My home is wherever you are, not this place. Without you, this place is not my home."

As Vivienne walked past the children's room, she overheard their conversation and decided to enter Lindsey's room.

"What's the matter? You're leaving? I won't allow it." Vivienne's tone was firm. "Lindsey is a part of our family, and you're our daughter-in-law. How could you possibly leave us?"

Be honest, Melissa. Are you trying to leave because of Everett? It must be that brat again. He made you miserable a few years ago, and now he's repeating the same mistake!"

Vivienne was suddenly aggressive, as if she was ready to confront Everett right away.

"No, it's not Everett's fault. I'm leaving for a different reason."

"What's the reason? If it's really Everett's fault, then we'll definitely give him a piece of our mind. But if you have another plan, please reconsider leaving!"

Vivienne pulled Lindsey close and held her tightly, as if shielding the little girl from the possibility of being taken away.

"Mrs. Mayfield." Merrick observed Melissa's helplessness with his intelligent eyes. He sensed she must have her own reasons for wanting to leave, but she didn't want to reveal them to Johnny and Vivienne.

"Merrick, you can't leave either. You need to stay with me," Vivienne said.

Merrick glanced at Melissa briefly, and then took Vivienne's hand and held it tightly.

"Mrs. Mayfield, I understand you're worried about Mommy, Lindsey, and me. Still, we need to listen to what my mommy says."

"What are you saying? Who's leaving? I'm not letting anyone leave here!"

Johnny came upstairs and interrupted their conversation.