

Chapter 641 Like A Dream

Lindsey and Merrick took Star's hands.

"Let's ride home in Mr. Mayfield's car."

The three children seemed to click instantly, as if destined to become family.

Climbing into the car, Star was taken aback by the plush interior.

It was the first time she had ever been in such a luxurious and comfortable vehicle.

It felt like a dream.

"Do you like it here, Star?" Melissa asked as she gently stroked Star's hair.

Her eyes wide open, Star nodded energetically.

"I like it! I like it here. I like Dad, Mom, and my new brother and sister!"

"Great. You can consider us as your family from now on. We promise to take good care of you."

"Okay!"

Star's eyes sparkled with anticipation.

She genuinely loved this new place; it felt like home.

And yet, thoughts of her biological parents tugged at her heart.

As the car zoomed down the highway, Star leaned against the window, peering out. Her long lashes fluttered as if she were a sprite in a fairy tale.

Staring at the distant horizon, she whispered to herself, "Mom, Dad, can you see me? I have a new family and new parents now."

Upon arrival at the Mayfield family's mansion, Vivienne and Johnny hurried over.

As Melissa stepped out of the car, Vivienne enveloped her in a warm

embrace.

"Melissa, we feared the worst. It's so good to see you safe and sound. Please, don't put us through such an ordeal again."

Johnny chimed in, "Vivienne was beside herself with worry. She nearly fell ill because of you."

Vivienne dabbed at her tears and said in a reproachful tone, "I'm fine, Johnny. Why did you mention that? She's just returned home. Let's not spoil her mood."

"Mom, what's going on?"

Vivienne had battled a severe heart condition in the past, which had almost taken her life last time. 

"I'm alright. Don't mind Johnny; he's a worrywart. I'm perfectly fine."

Recalling Vivienne's unwavering care and treatment of her as her own daughter, Melissa was deeply moved.

"Mom, thank you. You've been incredibly kind to me all this while."

Holding Melissa's hands, Vivienne felt they had a night's worth of heartfelt conversations to catch up on.

"Melissa, let's go inside. I've asked the chef to prepare an array of dishes for you. There must be something you'd enjoy eating."

Not too far behind, Everett looked on with a touch of envy. Vivienne showered Melissa with more affection than she did him, her own son!

He had journeyed thousands of miles to the disaster zone, narrowly escaping death, but Vivienne and Johnny had barely batted an eyelid. They hadn't even prepared his favorite meal.

He seemed more like a son-in-law than their actual son.

With a wry smile, Everett shrugged off his feelings. Clearly, they were just ecstatic that Melissa had returned safely, and his presence was

momentarily overshadowed.

As Vivienne queried Melissa about her time in the disaster zone, her gaze landed on the petite figure sandwiched between the two children.

"Who is this young girl? A friend's daughter?"

"No, she is my daughter."

"What? She's your child?" Vivienne was taken aback. Did Melissa have a child with another man? It seemed unlikely. The child appeared to be the same age as Lindsey and Merrick.