

Chapter 660 You've Stopped Loving Me

Merrick informed Melissa of Everett's visit earlier in the day.

"Lindsey might be upset because Star interacted with Mr. Mayfield."

"I understand."

Following this, Melissa ascended the stairs to Lindsey's room and knocked on her door.

Moments later, the sound of footsteps echoed from within the room.

The door swung open, revealing Lindsey's impatient expression. Upon spotting Melissa, she froze momentarily.

Her gaze darted outside the room, but seeing no one else, her small face registered a flicker of disappointment.

"What is it, Mommy?"

"Lindsey, can we talk inside your room?"

Lindsey nodded, stepping aside to allow Melissa entry.

Once inside, Lindsey shut the door behind them.

"Lindsey, did something occur between you and Star today? Would you tell me about it?"

Lindsey pouted dismissively. "There's nothing to discuss."

"How can there be nothing? You can share whatever's on your mind."

Lindsey leaned on her desk, her large eyes staring downwards. She picked up a pencil and began to absentmindedly sketch circles on a piece of paper.

"Did Star come to you with a complaint?"

"No, but you seemed quite upset. Besides, you both haven't spoken since

returning from kindergarten. I simply made an educated guess."

"Mommy, I just don't want her getting close to Mr. Mayfield. If she can manage that, I'll be nice to her and we can remain good friends!"

Melissa was taken aback by her reasoning. "Why should you dictate others' actions? Haven't I always taught you to consider other people's perspectives?"

Lindsey huffed, "I have considered hers. We share a room and I even gave her my toys that I hadn't played with yet. Isn't that kind enough?"

Melissa fixed Lindsey with a stern gaze and shook her head.

"That's not sufficient."

Lindsey furrowed her brow, her anger seeping through.

"Mommy, ever since Star arrived, you've stopped loving me, right? To you, there are always other children, like Star, who are better behaved and better than me. Star has replaced me in your heart, hasn't she?"

Melissa knew that Lindsey had only uttered those words in a fit of anger and she wouldn't typically think this way.

Lindsey often wanted to portray herself as the victim in situations where she felt accused.

"Lindsey, you can't view your kindness towards Star as a charity. Haven't you always boasted about being good friends with Star? If you're true friends, you should strive to understand each other. Also, your discomfort with Star getting close to Everett requires some introspection. Star hasn't had the same experiences as you. Moreover, when we adopted Star, Everett was part of the process, making him her legal father. There's nothing wrong in her wanting to be closer to her dad."

As Melissa concluded, Lindsey seemed to mull over the explanation. She bowed her head in silence.

"Lindsey, don't burden yourself with guilt. The relationship between you and Star is complex and conflicts are bound to arise. Whenever they do, we can address them promptly. Try not to overthink."

"Star, you've made an error here. It should be written like this."

Within a short span, Merrick had already pointed out several errors in Star's writing.

Albeit distractedly, Star responded, "I see."

Yet, when she resumed writing, she repeated the same mistake.



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