

Chapter 673 Merrick's Illness

"Mommy, what's happening with Merrick?" Lindsey asked.

After a brief moment of shock, Melissa swiftly lifted Merrick from the bed, cradling him in her arms.

"Merrick's forehead is burning hot. It's a fever. We need to take him to the hospital right away," Melissa responded.

Lindsey's face turned pale. Realizing her assumption of Merrick being asleep was incorrect. The revelation he was actually sick left her deeply concerned.

She was overwhelmed with a sense of helplessness, and her tears welled up in her eyes and began to stream down her face.

"Mommy, how can he have a fever so suddenly? He'll wake up, won't he?"

"Don't worry. Your brother will be alright. Stay home with Star."

Melissa swiftly descended the stairs and placed Merrick in the car. She couldn't shake her concern about leaving Lindsey and Star alone in the house. She worried for their safety and well-being.

"Lindsey, Star, please stay at home. I will arrange for someone to come and take care of you."

Lindsey desperately wanted to accompany them. Fear gripped her heart as she witnessed Merrick's sudden illness. The shocking situation made her even more apprehensive about staying behind alone.

Despite their typical teasing and occasional disagreements, the bond of siblinghood remained strong between them. They genuinely cared for one another.

Now her concern for Merrick intensified.

"Mommy, please let Star and me come with you. We promise we won't

cause any trouble. Please."

Observing the anxiety etched on Lindsey's face, Melissa understood the depth of her daughter's fear over her brother's sudden illness.

Melissa crouched down and tenderly caressed Lindsey's face, her touch soothing and comforting.

"Lindsey, right now our priority is to take care of Merrick because he's sick. If I bring you along, I might not be able to give you the attention you need, and I worry about the possibility of you getting lost in the hospital. Can you please stay at home for your brother's sake?"

Lindsey bit her lower lip, displaying a hint of disappointment. Ultimately she nodded in understanding.

"Star, please bring Lindsey back to the villa and make sure she is well taken care of. You can stay in your room. I will arrange for someone to come and look after both of you."

Star nodded obediently, taking Lindsey's hand.

"Lindsey, there's nothing we can do by going to the hospital right now. Let's return home for the time being."

Reluctantly, Lindsey cast a longing glance at Melissa and Merrick before obediently following Star back to the villa.

When she reached her room, Lindsey leaned against the window, her eyes fixed on Melissa's car as it gradually disappeared from view.

In that moment, a wave of fear and loneliness washed over Lindsey.

Tears cascaded down her face, flowing freely and uncontrollably.

Star walked over and gave her a tissue.

"Please don't cry, Lindsey."

Lindsey took a tissue to wipe away her tears. "I'm truly worried about my brother. I tried calling him earlier, but he didn't answer. What if something terrible happens to him? What should Mommy and I do then?"

In this moment of vulnerability, Lindsey longed for someone to appear by

her side, to embrace her, and provide the comfort and solace she so desperately needed.

In this moment of yearning, Lindsey's mind conjured up the image of Everett.

Indeed, when Everett was present, Lindsey always found solace in his ability to handle any problem, no matter how daunting it seemed.

At that moment, Lindsey's longing for Everett intensified, even though she considered it a sign of vulnerability to think of him at such a time. She couldn't suppress her yearning, desperately wishing for his presence and the reassurance that he would come to protect and support her.

Seeing Lindsey's distress and recognizing her own limitations in offering comfort, Star decided to take a different approach. She went to the fridge and retrieved some of Lindsey's favorite fruits, placing them gently in front of her.

"Lindsey, you haven't eaten anything this morning. Please try to eat something."

Lindsey glanced down at the grapes, which she loved most, but her appetite had vanished entirely. With a heavy shake of her head, she indicated her lack of interest in eating anything.

"Star, you go ahead and eat. I have no appetite right now. I'll stay here and wait for Mommy to bring my brother back safely."

"Lindsey... It's not realistic for you to wait like this. They won't be back for quite a while."

