

Chapter 674 Vivienne's Visit

Star had hardly ever been to the hospital, but she knew the whole process was a big deal. It involved registration, tests, and injections that could take a while.

It seemed like they wouldn't be home anytime soon. Star figured they would have to wait until the afternoon before they could get home.

Meanwhile, Lindsey just sat there all day, not eating a thing. She might get sick if she continued like this.

Melissa had specifically asked Star to take good care of Lindsey before she left.

"Lindsey, you really should eat something," Star said, trying to persuade her. "If you don't eat and end up getting sick, Mommy will have to take you to the hospital when she comes back. She'll be exhausted, you know?"

Hearing Star's words, Lindsey had a realization.

Yeah, if something was wrong with her, wouldn't her mother be even more tired?

Lindsey finally started eating some fruit.

Relieved to see Lindsey finally eating, Star let out a sigh of relief.

If Lindsey got sick, Star didn't know how she would explain it to their mother.

Just then, the doorbell rang.

Star thought it must be the person Melissa had arranged to take care of them, so she hurried to open the door.

To her surprise it was Vivienne standing there.

The memory of the day they left the Mayfield family's house flooded

back. Johnny had angrily driven her away, Star couldn't help but tremble in fear. She murmured softly, "Grandma."

Vivienne approached and took Star's hand. "How have you been, Star? I've wanted to visit you, but I understand Lindsey and Merrick haven't forgiven me yet. Where is Lindsey? How is she doing?"

Star replied, "She's not doing well. She's really worried about Merrick. She hasn't eaten anything all morning but I managed to convince her to have some fruit."

When she heard this, concern filled Vivienne's eyes.

"How can she not eat? That won't help her brother recover."

Vivienne immediately walked into the room and found Lindsey sitting there, looking sad, with her mouth full of food.

She was clearly forcing herself to eat.

Vivienne approached and sat across from Lindsey, feeling a sense of sympathy for her.

Lindsey never expected that Vivienne was the one Melissa had arranged to take care of them.

She stared at Vivienne for a long time, her gaze filled with surprise and uncertainty.

Vivienne noticing Lindsey's intense stare, tenderly reached out and touched Lindsey's hair.

"Lindsey, why are you looking at me like that? Don't you recognize me?"

Lindsey's emotions overwhelmed her as she looked at Vivienne. Her throat felt tight, making it difficult for her to swallow the food she had forced herself to eat. In the end, she ended up spitting it out.

Concerned, Vivienne swiftly handed Lindsey a bottle of water and advised her to rinse her mouth to get rid of any unpleasant taste. She then cleaned up the mess on the floor.

"You're just a child, Lindsey, and you need to eat slowly. Putting so much food in your mouth at once can be dangerous; you might choke," Vivienne

scolded gently as she tidied up.

When she heard Vivienne's words, Lindsey's vision blurred with tears.

After finishing the cleanup, Vivienne turned around and was taken aback to see Lindsey crying.

She hurried over and wiped away Lindsey's tears with a tissue, but they seemed to flow endlessly.