

Chapter 675 I Really Missed You, Grandma

Vivienne felt a pang of sadness in her heart. She tightly embraced Lindsey in her arms.

"Lindsey, please stop crying. Your brother will recover. It's likely that his loss of consciousness was caused by a high fever. Remember, your mother is a highly skilled doctor who has successfully treated numerous patients. With her capabilities, she would be able to provide effective treatment for your brother."

While she comprehended Vivienne's words, Lindsey couldn't understand her own emotions. She held herself tightly in Vivienne's embrace, as an overwhelming desire to shed tears surged within her.

Meeting with someone whom you share a profound bond with felt like an irresistible urge to lay bare the tender corners of your heart, unrestricted and unreserved.

"Grandma," Lindsey sobbed.

Vivienne couldn't suppress the touch of melancholy that washed over her. She delicately brushed away the tears lingering at the corners of her eyes and tenderly caressed Lindsey's back.

"Don't worry. I'm here."

"I really missed you, Grandma."

Upon hearing Lindsey's words, Vivienne was touched. Her eyes welled up with tears that eventually cascaded down her cheeks.

After wiping away her tears, she said, "You mischievous child, I thought you had forgotten all about me. If you've been missing me, why haven't you visited me in these recent days? I've been eagerly awaiting your and Merrick's arrival every single day. Is it because you're still upset with your dad? That's why you don't want to visit me?"

Vivienne gazed down at Lindsey.

Lindsey pressed her lips together and contemplated her words. "Grandma, I..."

In reality, Lindsey didn't need to complete her sentence. Vivienne comprehended exactly what was on her mind.

"Lindsey, I'm aware you and your mother have endured significant hardships over these years. Now you're harboring anger towards your dad, and I can empathize with that. However, despite everything you are still family," she said earnestly.

After a moment of silence, she went on, "Your dad is actually an emotionally detached person who harbors a strong dislike for children in particular. However, when it comes to you, he displays remarkable patience. He genuinely treats you with affection and care. He has always treasured you, fearing that you might experience even the slightest discomfort. Therefore, I hope you can find it in your heart to forgive him. You can't carry this burden indefinitely."

Lindsey bowed her head, indicating her reluctance to answer the question at that moment. However, as she absorbed Vivienne's words, she noticed a diminishing resistance within her, making her more open to considering them.

During the initial days, whenever someone spoke positively about Everett in her presence, Lindsey would purposefully tune out and even experience feelings of anger.

Now a noticeable change had occurred. It appeared Lindsey was becoming more receptive to accepting advice and perspectives from others.

Also her intense dislike towards Everett seemed to have diminished considerably.

She even found herself missing him, if only just a little bit.

Vivienne grasped Lindsey's hand gently. "Lindsey, let me take you to the dining room for a meal. It's important for you to eat and nourish your body, so you can be strong and take care of your mom, alright?"

"Alright."

With Vivienne by her side, Lindsey's sadness subsided, and a sense of familiarity and normalcy started to reemerge.

As they settled down in the dining room, Vivienne reheated the dishes that had already gone cold.

"Lindsey, let me know if there's anything specific you'd like to eat. I'll prepare it for you."

"This is plenty."

As she observed Vivienne busy in the kitchen, Lindsey couldn't help but feel a sense of happiness welling up within her.

In reality, Everett's parents had always been kind and affectionate towards Lindsey and Merrick. They loved them dearly. Even the other children in kindergarten were jealous of Lindsey for having such loving grandparents as Vivienne and Johnny.