

Chapter 676 Nostalgia For The Past

Blinking her eyes, Lindsey suddenly felt a deep longing for the past.

She used to live happily with her brother and mother. The contrast between the liveliness they once had and the current silence made her realize how lonely it could be, especially when something went wrong and she felt utterly helpless.

Family's presence and support were truly invaluable.

Gripping her fork tightly, Lindsey turned to Vivienne and asked, "Grandma, where is Grandpa? How is he doing?"

Vivienne's posture stiffened at Lindsey's genuine concern for her grandfather. It seemed that Lindsey truly missed the life they had shared together.

They still held a special place in her heart.

Overwhelmed by emotions, Vivienne wiped away her tears, keeping her back to Lindsey.

Setting aside the pot and spade she had been holding, Vivienne squatted down in front of Lindsey.

"Lindsey, both your grandpa and I are doing well. The only thing that's not good at all is not being able to see you and Merrick. We've missed you both dearly. Grandpa has been mentioning you a lot lately. Whenever he watches those parent-child programs on TV, he can't help but shed tears. Just imagine your grandpa used to be a tough soldier, yet you two little rascals have softened him up so easily."

"Grandpa..."

Lindsey hadn't expected that their departure would cause such emotional turmoil for her grandparents.

She lowered her head, tightly gripping the fork, unable to find the right words to say.

"Lindsey, do you know?" Vivienne continued, her voice gentle. "When you left home, your grandfather and I were afraid that you would never return and that you would never forgive us."

"I'm sorry," Lindsey replied, her voice filled with remorse.

Indeed, their actions had caused great sadness to their grandparents for the past few days.

Recalling the harsh words she had spoken when she left, Lindsey was overcome with guilt.

The last time she saw her grandmother standing at the kindergarten gate, she had left without a word, hurting her grandmother's heart.

Lindsey couldn't help but feel her own immaturity and regret her behavior.

Vivienne was moved by Lindsey's apology.

"Lindsey, are you willing to forgive your grandpa and me?" she said in a tender voice.

Lindsey nodded, her eyes turning red as she focused on Vivienne's hand. "Grandma, I didn't realize how much pain our stubborn behavior caused you."

"Don't worry, love. Actually, we have never held it against you. You are our most cherished, most valuable gem. But now, I have a favor to ask, and I'm not sure if you'll be on board with it."

"Grandma, please tell me," Lindsey responded, her voice filled with emotion.

Vivienne's hand gently clasped Lindsey's as she spoke, her words carrying a heartfelt plea. "I hope you can come back to visit us for a few days every month. That's all I want."

Lindsey hung her head.

Vivienne noticed the somberness in her granddaughter's expression.

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+120 Points at most

realizing that her earlier words might have been a bit too much. With a sigh, she said gently, "No worries. It's your call, Lindsey. If you feel like coming to see me, then come. And if you don't want to, that's perfectly alright too."

Vivienne typically a dignified lady, displayed an unusual humility when it came to her own granddaughter. Her demeanor softened, a stark contrast to how she presented herself to others.

Lindsey and Merrick held a special place in her heart, as there were only a handful of people she truly cared about.

"Grandma, I promise you. Once my brother is better, I'll come back to visit you both," Lindsey assured, determination shining in her eyes.



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