

Chapter 677 Grandparents Need You

Vivienne couldn't believe her ears when she heard Lindsey's words.

She was so taken aback that she couldn't respond right away. After a moment of stunned silence, she managed to find her voice.

"Wait, Lindsey, are you serious? You'll visit us?" she blurted out.

Lindsey beamed a sweet smile, and Vivienne couldn't help but notice how adorable her dimples looked.

Without a moment's hesitation, Lindsey nodded enthusiastically and said, "Absolutely! It's not just about you needing us. Merrick and I need you too."

Vivienne's heart overflowed with joy, but she struggled to find the right words to express herself. Instead, she simply held Lindsey tightly in her arms, trying to convey her overwhelming happiness.

As tears streamed down her face and fell onto Lindsey's body, she realized that her emotions were once again getting the better of her.

Quickly wiping away her tears, Vivienne stood up and said, "Okay, Lindsey, let's go eat before the food gets cold."

She pulled out a chair for Lindsey and called out for Star at the same time.

It wasn't until then that Lindsey realized that Star had been missing throughout the whole conversation.

Lindsey ventured into the living room, hoping to locate Star, but to no avail.

It puzzled her—Star had been in the living room just moments ago, so where could she have gone?

Determined to find her, Lindsey decided to check upstairs next, only to discover that Star was still nowhere to be found.

"Lindsey, where's Star? Tell her to join us for dinner."

Lindsey shook her head, clearly perplexed. "I've looked everywhere, upstairs and downstairs, but Star is nowhere to be seen."

Vivienne, a thoughtful and compassionate person, furrowed her brows upon learning that Star was missing from the house.

She knew that the child had come from a disaster-stricken area and had experienced the loss of her parents at a tender age. It was natural for her to carry emotional burdens.

Vivienne began to consider that their conversation might have inadvertently triggered something within Star.

Trying to piece together the puzzle, she asked Lindsey, "Lindsey, where do you usually go to play with Star?"

Lindsey tapped her forehead as she recollected. She said, "We often play hide-and-seek in the small garden behind the house. Could it be that Star went there?"

"It's highly likely. Let's head there and search for her. She's not familiar with the surroundings here. If she leaves home, she might lose her way," Vivienne suggested.

Worry etched on Lindsey's face, she exclaimed, "What? We might lose her? That can't be! We have to find her right away!"

The small garden wasn't extensive, but its shrubs and trees obstructed their view, making it difficult to spot anyone hiding within at a glance.

The usual spot for playing hide-and-seek didn't offer much cover, as Lindsey had always felt the shrubs were too sparse.

However, today, the overgrown weeds and stubborn shrubs seemed particularly bothersome.

If it weren't for these obstacles, Lindsey believed she would easily spot Star with just a glance.



"Star! Star!" Lindsey called out, her voice filled with worry.

She walked around anxiously, hoping for a response, but all she heard was the gentle rustling of the wind through the leaves and grass.

Vivienne held Lindsey's hand tightly, sharing her concern.

"Lindsey, let's stop searching. It's not a large area. If Star heard that we were looking for her, she would come out for sure. But there's no response now. Maybe she's somewhere else."

Lindsey surveyed her surroundings, frustration creeping in. She had searched numerous places, calling out Star's name loudly all the while. With such a loud voice, Star should have heard her if she were in the vicinity.

Nodding in agreement, she took Vivienne's hand, ready to give up the search. However, just as they were about to leave, Lindsey felt something under her foot.

Curiosity piqued, she looked down and discovered a four-leaf clover necklace on the ground.

"Wait, Grandma!" Lindsey squatted down and picked up the necklace, holding it tightly in her hand. "Grandma, this is Star's necklace. It's her favorite! That means she must be nearby."

Determined, Lindsey clutched the necklace and shouted into the seemingly empty air.