

Chapter 678 Plan On Leaving

"Star! Where are you? I don't have time to play hide-and-seek. Please come out! If you're upset about something please let me know. We're sisters."

Star curled up in the dark.

She clutched her phone tightly, the screen glowing with directions to the orphanage.

Her mother taught her how to read and write when she was very young and even though she was only six years old now, she had learned most words, except the unusual ones.

She was busy scrolling through the Internet when she heard Lindsey calling out to her.

She quickly stuffed her phone away, not daring light the screen up again.

She listened closely as Lindsey got closer and closer to her hiding place. Star held her breath, not daring make a sound, hoping that Lindsey would leave as soon as possible.

Her wish came true in that moment; Lindsey only took a few steps closer before turning around and leaving.

As soon as she felt relieved, Lindsey turned back, quickening her steps.

Lindsey threw back the grass, staring at her worriedly. "Star, there you are! Why are you here?"

Vivienne approached at the same time, also confused as she saw Star's curled position.

"Star, why are you here alone? The ground is cold. Get up now."

Star shook her head quickly. "Grandma, Lindsey, I want to go to the orphanage."

Vivienne and Lindsey were taken aback.

Lindsey gaped at the girl in disbelief. "Why? Are you unhappy here?"

"No. I just want to go to the orphanage."

Lindsey wasn't sure what Star was thinking.

"No. I can't let you go there. We're family. Why would you want to abandon us and leave?" she replied firmly.

"I..." Star suddenly buried her head between her legs again, going quiet.

Lindsey was abruptly upset with her as she saw her do this.

"Star, didn't we make a deal? I thought we agreed that we'll be friends forever. How could you desert me? You're really pissing me off now. Will the orphanage be any better than our home? The children at the orphanage don't have folks. But you do. You have us."

Vivienne quickly bent down before Lindsey could say any more, worried that Lindsey's aggressive tone would frighten Star.

"Lindsey, don't be hasty. Let's listen to her first. She wants to leave, so there must be a reason."

Lindsey shook her head, tears welling in her eyes. "What reason? How could Star want to leave me alone? We agreed to be good friends. Did she lie to me?"

"I didn't lie to you..." Star interrupted Lindsey suddenly. Her eyes were breaching with tears as well.

"Since you didn't lie to me, you'll stay? I need you," Lindsey said earnestly.

Star said in a low voice, "When I came here, I hoped to feel warm here. But I can't, so I planned on leaving."

Lindsey shook her head in confusion. "You couldn't feel warm? How can you not feel it? We all like you very much."

