

Chapter 679 Run Away From Home

Vivienne could read Star's mind. She squatted down, getting on the level of the girl squatting on the floor. "Star, are you upset because I was only talking to Lindsey earlier? I was afraid that she didn't want to talk to me. We have never said that we don't love you. In fact, we have been trying as hard as we can to make you feel like family. It just feels like your heart hasn't fully opened up to us yet..."

Star looked ahead blankly, only her dark eyes showing as she poked her head over her arm, a trace of grievance in her features.

Vivienne didn't have to ask to know what was going on.

"Star, tell me the truth. Do you feel like you aren't fitting in?"

Star blinked rapidly, attempting to control the tears that began to well up in her eyes.

"I just feel like me coming here has caused you all so much trouble. If it weren't for me, you'd all be happy," she replied.

Lindsey shook her head quickly. "Of course not. You're already a member of the family. We're happy to have you. Star, please don't throw a tantrum about this anymore, alright?"

Vivienne spoke up, adding on. "I admit that it was your grandpa's fault when he got angry with you the other day. That's just your grandpa's quick temper. Both he and I see you as our own granddaughter."

Star finally came out from the corner, persuaded by the two.

As soon as she stood, Lindsey wrapped her in a tight hug.

"Star, you scared me. Don't do that again. Do you know how scared I felt when I couldn't find you?"

Star looked up at Lindsey, realizing that her absence caused everyone to panic.

She suddenly felt that she shouldn't be willful in this moment.

"I'm sorry. I was just jealous when I saw how close you two were. I'm sorry."

Vivienne held her hand and said, "Star, I swear I won't ignore your feelings like that ever again. I will treat you three equally as my grandchildren."

Vivienne made the serious promise to Star with trueness in her heart, making the girl feel even more guilty as she heard that.

She shouldn't have caused so much trouble.

"Grandma, Lindsey, I'm so sorry."

Lindsey shook her head speedily. "We should be the ones apologizing. We didn't consider your feelings. Star, can you ever forgive us? We should be a happy family."

"Alright."

Star tightly held Lindsey's hand, feeling comforted.

Merrick woke up in a daze, noticing that the room he woke up in was all white. He turned his head, seeing Melissa sitting by his bedside. "Mom, where are we?" he asked.

"Merrick, you're in the hospital. You have a fever. How are you feeling? I got you here just in time. You'll be fine," she replied.

Merrick put in the effort to turn his head and look at her fully. "Mom, let's go home. Lindsey and Star will be scared at home alone."

Since Melissa had been taking care of the two children on her own for the past few years, Merrick always seemed more mature than his age.

Despite being the same age as Lindsey, he had taken on many responsibilities that he shouldn't have had to at his age.

She suddenly felt very guilty for her son, grasping Merrick's hand and

kissing the back of it.

"Merrick, I want you to stay and get a good rest here. Your grandmother is with Lindsey and Star."

"What?" Merrick's eyes flickered with an indiscernible emotion. "Will Lindsey forgive her?"