

Chapter 681 We Made Up

Melissa nodded, knowing she had no other options than to follow through with her original plan.

"Mommy, how is Merrick? When are you coming back?"

Lindsey ended up calling her mother later in the night, worried about her brother.

"Don't worry. It's just a common cold, and we should be able to head home in a day or two. How are you and Grandma?" Melissa said.

"Grandma and I are good. We made up."

Vivienne sitting next to Lindsey spoke into the phone receiver once the girl was finished.

"We decided to go to the Mayfield family's residence. When you come back, you'll find us there."

"Okay."

After ending the call, Vivienne began to pack the children's stuff.

There wasn't much to pack since the kids had been at the Mayfield family's house for so long that most of their things were already there.

She just needed to pack their favorite toys.

Once they arrived at the Mayfield family's house, Star seemed hesitant to go inside.

Vivienne assumed that she was afraid of Johnny, since he ended up scolding her the last time they were there.

She turned to Lindsey, speaking quietly. "Lindsey, take good care of Star. Don't leave her alone."

"Alright."

Star planned to leave them earlier in the day, which shook Lindsey up. So she became careful when she was with Star. She was afraid that if anything went wrong, Star would begin to feel anxious and sad.

When they went to sleep, she held Star tightly, scared that if she loosened her grip even a little, she would slip away.

Star felt that Lindsey was hugging so tightly that her neck was becoming uncomfortable.

"Lindsey, don't hold on so tight. I can't breathe." She felt suffocated by how tightly she was being hugged.

"No. If I let go, you'll leave me," Lindsey mumbled quietly.

Star felt helpless. "It was my fault that I planned to leave today. I won't ever do that again."

In the past, Lindsey would have believed her words.

Star was an honest kid to her, but after what happened earlier that day, she wasn't sure if she could trust Star's words.

What if Star tried to sneak away when she was asleep and went to the orphanage?

She couldn't risk it. All she could do was to grip her tighter.

"No."

Lindsey firmly gripped Star as if she were a body pillow.

Star, although she was feeling a little hopeless in her situation, felt secure and comforted. Eventually, both drifted off into a deep sleep.

Vivienne stood at the door, gazing at the girls who were sleeping soundly. A relieved smile appeared on her face, and she turned around, just to see a stern-faced Johnny staring back at her.

Johnny had a long face, somehow looking more grim than usual.

Vivienne was startled by his sudden appearance behind her, and she gripped her chest.

"Why did you creep up behind me like that?" she asked.

"I didn't creep; you were so focused that you didn't hear my footsteps," Johnny replied simply.

Worried that their conversation might disturb the children's sleep, Vivienne grasped the man and pulled him into their room.

Johnny held his tongue, but couldn't stop himself from speaking once they were alone.

"Does this mean Lindsey's

willing to accept us?"