

Chapter 329 Parent-child Activity Day

It was parent-child activity day at kindergarten.

Melissa came straight from the hospital.

She knew how much importance her children attached to the event and had booked time off in advance.

They attended one of the best kindergartens in Andeport. Most of the children were from rich and powerful families.

Today, the parking lot was full of luxury cars.

When she reached the entrance, she queued with very well-dressed ladies.

Melissa didn't care about dressing to impress other people. She wore sportswear that matched what her kids were wearing. She and Vivienne had bought the outfits at the shopping mall. It made her stick out in the crowd.

She ignored their disdainful glares and headed to Lindsey and Merrick's classroom.

"Welcome to the parent-child activity day," a greeter dressed like a princess said. All the greeters were dressed as princes or princesses. They looked very cute.

Melissa took a card from them, which read Lindsey's parents.

She tried to take Merrick's too but was pushed away by the people behind.

Left with no choice, she entered the classroom.

There were 30 children in each class. Although the classroom was big, it

felt crowded with all the parents.

Melissa spotted the two children in matching sportswear.

As she'd expected, they looked adorable.

She weaved through the crowd. She frowned when she realized Lindsey and Merrick were arguing with several children.

"You don't have a father!" one child said.

"Your father has never come to kindergarten; only your mom."

"Your father won't come today, either. You will lose the competition. You'll come last."

"We won't come last," Merrick said, standing between the bullies and Lindsey. "My mom will be here, and my grandparents. We will take the first place."

"So what? Without a father you are nothing!"

"Your father abandoned you!"

Lindsey clenched her fists. "Nonsense, my brother and I have a father, and he will come. He's more handsome than all your fathers!"

"Liar, liar," the children chanted.

Children in expensive designer brands laughed loudly, while their parents turned blind eyes and deaf ears.

As he shielded Lindsey, Merrick's eyes narrowed.

Melissa watched in sadness. She felt so sorry for them.

Over the years, she had tried her best to make them happy, but she hadn't realized they would be bullied because their father was absent.

She took a deep breath and pulled her children close. "Stop being mean. Didn't your parents teach you to respect others?"

"Mommy," Lindsey and Merrick said, delighted to see their mother.

Lindsey added, in a disappointed tone, "Mommy, did you come alone?"

"Yes, I came straight from the hospital." Squatting, Melissa touched their heads and comforted them in a low voice, "But Mr. and Mrs. Mayfield will arrive soon."



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