

## Chapter 332 Awards

Gritting her teeth, Melissa tried her best to resist the urge to beat Everett.

If there weren't so many people around, she would have already done something.

But, she had no choice but to bear it in front of her children and the others. Taking a deep breath, she told herself to calm down.

In contrast to her angry state, Everett, who sat next to her, looked calm. Magically, he pulled out an assortment of beautiful hair bands from his pocket and presented them to Lindsey with a flourish.

"Lindsey, pick one."

"Wow!" At the sight of the pretty trinkets, Lindsey's eyes widened, child-like innocence sparkling in them. "I want this one! Daddy, help me put it on."

"Okay, I'll help you put it on."

Smiling, Everett pocketed the others and held out the one she chose.

Spinning her around, he gathered her hair and clumsily tied her hair with his big hands.

Afraid of hurting the small child in front of him, he took his time, making sure he didn't pull or snag any of her fine hair.

At the sight of his delicacy, Melissa smiled and couldn't help but feel helpless.

These two people had really acted their parts well.

Merrick sat quietly in front of her. Other than answering the other children's questions, he didn't say anything or talk to Everett.

Merrick always had his own thoughts and rules.

After a while, a teacher wearing the school's uniform, walked onto the platform, a warm smile spread on her face.

"I'm sorry to keep you waiting. I'm the head teacher of this class.

My name is Ena Wallace. Welcome to our kindergarten's parent-child activity day." With her last word, she spread her arms, her smile growing.

"The parent-child activity day has been held in our kindergarten for many years. It is to promote the interaction and relationship between children and their parents. Next, I will briefly introduce the situation and performance of each child in the class."

As soon as the teacher finished speaking, there was a burst of commotion below as parents turned to each other and began excitedly talking with each other.

After all, they were parents, and they were very concerned about the progress of their children in the kindergarten.

At first glance, anyone could see that Ena was an experienced teacher. She waited for the crowd to calm down before expertly delving into the PPT, briefly explaining the status of the class and students.

Finishing her account, she took out a stack of awards and smiled.

"Now it's the part we've been looking forward to. I am going to issue the awards to the children."

Instructing the parents to come to the stage when their child was called, she began to hand out the awards one by one.

Despite the ceremony, the children were only in kindergarten, so teachers didn't pay much attention to their grades but rather their overall performance. Every child in the class had an award, and when their parents went up to the platform, they all came back smiling with pride.

Slowly, the stack in the teacher's arms grew smaller, and smaller until, at last, she held two awards in her hands. Holding them in her hands, she looked at the crowd and said in a serious tone, "The next two special awards are given to the twins in our class. Although they haven't been in this kindergarten for a long time, they are very obedient and learn very fast. When the poisoning incident occurred in the kindergarten, it was

Lindsey who first found out about the situation and reported it. That being said, I would like to give her special praise. Now, Merrick and Lindsey's father or mother, please come up to receive the awards."

Melissa moved to stand when a strong arm blocked her.

Pausing, she looked up at the person sitting beside her and then sat back down.

Since the other parents and children regarded Everett as Lindsey and Merrick's father, then she would let Everett accept the awards. Also, Everett's presence also acted as a deterrent if anyone wanted to laugh at Lindsey and Merrick.

Even if it wasn't true, it would be good if her desired effect could be achieved with little effort.

With a small nod, Everett stood up. He was a very tall man, which instantly instilled a sense of pressure on the people around them, who were now staring at him.

Under the crowd's gaze, he walked onto the platform and stoically took the awards from the teacher.

In light of the situation, he decided against wearing a formal suit but rather wore comfortable sportswear. But, regardless of his relaxed attire, his every move was full of dignity and aggressiveness.