

Chapter 333 Relay Race

A faint smile played across Everett's lips.

He was polite but aloof and intimidating.

He glanced at the parents of the children who had mocked the twins earlier and said, "Thank you for your praise of Lindsey and Merrick, Ms. Wallace. I am Lindsey and Merrick's father. I haven't been able to visit the kindergarten before because I have been busy with my work. I am shocked that this has led to such a misunderstanding in the class. Ms. Wallace has given these special awards to Lindsey and Merrick. This proves they've been behaving well at school. I will pay closer attention to their education in the future, and if any further rumors circulate about them, I will hold the school accountable."

He stepped down. Although his tone remained calm, his threat was explicitly stated.

"My daddy is so handsome." Lindsey swooned as she watched the tall figure walk back. She already treated Everett like a father and gave him a thumbs up before running to embrace him.

Everett's heart softened. He pinched her chubby cheeks and promised, "No one will laugh at you now."

Merrick remained silent, but his eyes lit up briefly when he heard Everett's words.

Ena came to her senses and eased the tension with a smile. "It is a pleasure to meet Lindsey and Merrick's father. The next event is the relay race. Please take your children to the playground."

As soon as Ena finished speaking, the parents and children moved.

Melissa stood up and held the hands of her children. "Are you ready to race?"

"Yes! Yes!" Lindsey was in high spirits.

Although Merrick didn't speak, his eyes shone with expectation. He pursed his lips and clenched his jaw, trying to regulate his emotions.

"Do you want to win?"

The sudden voice startled Merrick. He turned and saw Everett.

Merrick thought for a while and nodded.

He had told the bullies that he would win first place. He was determined to do so.

Everett smiled. "Don't worry. You and I are winners."

Everett stood in front of Melissa and the twins, blocking the other parents as the crowd walked to the playground.

Merrick stared up at him, with admiration and expectation in his eyes.

The kindergarten had more than ten classes of different sizes, and the parent-child activities were organized by class. Even so, there were many people in the playground.

When they arrived, they saw two figures in matching sportswear.

"Mr. Mayfield, Mrs. Mayfield," the children cried as they rushed toward the two elders and threw themselves into the arms of Johnny and Vivienne.

Johnny and Vivienne laughed. "We've been waiting here for a while. Are you competing in the relay race?"

"Yes," Melissa said, nodding. "It's very sunny. Why don't you stand in the shade over there?"

"Don't be silly," Vivienne said, waving. "We're here for Lindsey and Merrick. We'll be cheering for you."