

## Chapter 334 The Race Began

Since most of the children were accompanied by both their parents, the relay race stipulated that the parents were only allowed to participate with one of their children.

When the volunteers for the relay race were recorded, the race would start, and then their race time would be calculated.

Those who placed in the top three will be awarded a tour of Santonia during the vacation.

Considering the value of the top prize, many families eagerly signed up.

"Let's go to sign up for it too. We have enough people," Johnny exclaimed.

The rest of the group looked at him with amusement, but Merrick, who had been silent up until now, suddenly said, "I want to take part in it! I want to sign up for this relay race."

It was the first time Melissa had seen that Merrick was so proactive in striving for something. Proud of his desire to do something, she immediately agreed. "Okay, but only three people can participate in this race."

From her side, Everett interrupted, "You, me, and Merrick. We can do it." Releasing Lindsey's hand, he bent down and looked at the little girl. "Lindsey, can I take you to another competition later?"

In a childish voice, she responded, "Okay."

Obediently, she agreed to stay with Everett's parents with a big smile.

"I'll go with Mr. and Mrs. Mayfield to cheer for you, Daddy!"

The way Lindsey called Everett stunned Vivienne before she came to her senses and smiled brightly.

"That's right. Since Merrick wants to take part in the relay race, you

should take him to sign up as soon as possible. We will cheer you on from the side."

Many families crowded around the sign-up table, all talking excitedly about the prospect of the tour to Santonia.

There were twelve teams participating in the competition, and they were divided into two groups. The several children and their parents, who had mocked Lindsey and Merrick earlier, also took part in the race.

Looking at them, Merrick clenched his fists.

He must win first place this time.

It didn't take long for the first six teams to complete their race before the next six teams were lining up.

Now children and their parents stood on the track, hyping each other up with big smiles and laughs.

Generally, the children would be the first runners, and then their parents would finish the next part.

But Everett planned to do the opposite.

He instructed Melissa to run first, then he would be the second runner, and Merrick would finish the race.

The unconventional order instantly attracted everyone's attention.

The children from the first six teams who had already finished the race ran back and shouted at Merrick.

"Don't think you can win this way!" one of them taunted. "My father used to be an athlete and will run faster than yours!"

"Yes, just wait and admit defeat!" another child said.

"Even if you have a father, so what? You are still no match for us!" one of them said.

Then the children began to laugh and make faces at Merrick.

Seeing this, Vivienne rushed over with her husband and Lindsey and

began cheering Merrick on at the top of her voice.

"Come on, Merrick! You're the best!"

Following her lead, Johnny began shouting, "Come on, Merrick! Merrick, you are the best!" "Come on, Merrick!" Lindsey also shouted.

Not caring about the attention they attracted, they continued to shout, waving their arms.

Some of the anger that had been building in Merrick's chest ebbed away with their cheers, and he felt his tense face relax a little.

He snorted and looked away from the children, saying calmly, "I will win."

The referee whistled, and the crowd cheered as the race for the other six teams began.

At the mark, Melissa sprang forward and ran as fast as she could; the baton grasped tightly in her sweaty hand.

Since Merrick would run in the last leg, she had to make sure that she and Everett ran as fast as they could in order to make sure they would get ahead of the other contestants.

Although she didn't do much exercise, she had good physical fitness. It didn't take much time for her to reach Everett and hand him the baton.

Poised with a foot forward, Everett waited with an outstretched hand, his sleeves rolled halfway up, revealing his strong arms.

Locking eyes with Melissa, he stretched his hand out farther, tensing his legs.

The moment the baton touched his hand, he raced forward, kicking up pebbles as his feet propelled him forward. As his figure receded, Melissa couldn't help but marvel at his amazing speed.

Since his legs were so long, he had an advantage compared to the other contestants.

In addition to his physical prowess, he had been running for many years and was in top physical shape. As he raced toward Merrick, his

handsome running posture attracted the attention of all the people present and many people turned their heads to follow his progress along the track.



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