

Chapter 336 A Photo Of The Two

The kindergarten staff had arranged a lot of activities for the day.

The six of them took part in almost every event. Although they didn't get awards in every game, they were happy nonetheless.

Lindsey, who was now covered in sweat from playing, was especially happy.

Vivienne, worried that Lindsey would catch a cold, squatted down to wipe the sweat off her forehead and kept fanning her with the things in her hands.

"Lindsey, if you feel hot, I'll fan you. Don't take off your clothes, or you'll catch a cold."

"I know." The little girl laughed. "I'm going to play with my brother."

Without resting, Lindsey rushed into the crowd again in search of her brother.

For the last activity, the kindergarten had built a temporary track for go-karting, which people could attend freely.

It was a piece of cake for Everett.

He expertly drove the mini car around with the two children next to him, leading them around the field.

Looking at them, Melissa was filled with an indescribable emotion.

She sighed and looked at Vivienne beside her, asking her out of concern, "There are so many people today. If someone takes videos or photos and posts them online, I'm afraid it would earn unwanted media attention."

"Don't worry." Vivienne patted her hand, calming the other woman. "Since

Everett is here, he must have prepared it in advance. It won't affect the children. He knows what he needs to do."

"Yes, don't worry, Melissa," Johnny cut in. "I've warned the media in advance that there isn't to be any news coverage about today's events."

"We are powerful, after all."

Johnny and Vivienne echoed each other. Apparently, they didn't take Melissa's worries seriously at all.

What they said was right. The Mayfield family held much power in Andeport. Not to mention that, alone, Everett was also very powerful.

At their assurance, Melissa was relieved and focused on watching the two kids play.

It was not until one o'clock in the afternoon that Everett got out of the car with the two kids.

When Merrick and Lindsey ran up to her, Melissa squatted down, taking out a tissue and wiping the sweat on their heads.

With the wind blowing around them, they might catch a cold if they weren't careful.

Everett also squatted next to them, grinning mischievously. "Can you wipe my forehead too?"

Melissa was stunned. She glanced at Johnny and Vivienne who were snickering with their hands covering their mouths, and blushed.

She hurriedly grabbed a few more tissues and shoved them into Everett's hand.

"Wipe it yourself."

Everett took them and chuckled.

When he stood up, Melissa noticed many people staring at him.

Still laughing, Vivienne took out her camera and said, "Come on, let's take some photos. This is a rare opportunity. We didn't take many photos on

the kids' birthday. I must take some photos this time."

Johnny took over the camera and said, "I will act as a temporary photographer."

"Great! My brother and I want to take photos."

Lindsey was the one who cheered first, arranging for Merrick to stand straight with her and telling him to smile.

The atmosphere was so good that Melissa couldn't refuse anymore.

Giving in, she, and everybody else, posed for a number of photos until Vivienne was satisfied.

At last, Vivienne told everyone to take a break and happily looked at the photos in the camera. After a while, she suddenly frowned.

Coming over to Melissa, she suggested, "Melissa, you take a picture with Everett."

Abashed, Melissa muttered, "I don't think it's a good idea..."

Before Melissa finished her words, a big hand wrapped around her waist and pulled her to the side.

Habitually, she followed along and leaned against a wide chest.

"Take a picture of us."

Melissa heard Everett's deep and magnetic voice and felt it vibrate in his chest.

With his hand firmly around her, she couldn't move, so she could only look at the camera, trapped against Everett in an intimate posture.

"Okay, hold it there."

The camera light flashed a few times before Vivienne stood up, satisfied.

She smiled and said, "Not bad. You are a good match."