

Turning Of The Tide

Chapter 567

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The upcoming summer vacation started on July 1st.

WhizKid Preschool stood as a prestigious establishment in the capital city of Athana. This preschool was designed exclusively for the children of affluent families, and it exceeded the educational standards and facilities accessible to ordinary citizens. From the caliber of the teaching staff to the cutting-edge facilities and tuition fees, WhizKid Preschool exemplified exclusivity, attracting only the offspring of the wealthy elite for their early education.

Wealthy individuals spared no effort in securing enrollment for their children in this school. However, their motives varied. While some possessed the means to provide their children with the finest environment and education, others aimed to flaunt their affluence and satisfy their vanity. Some sought to establish connections with the rich and powerful. The wealthy pursued diverse objectives regarding their children's education.

However, the director, William, personally pursued Trevon's child for enrollment, emphasizing the desire to have little Jasper attend the school. William even went directly to the Wilson Group to facilitate Jasper's attendance, seeking their cooperation.

Initially, Natalie did not plan to send Jasper to this school. The reason was simple. The stench of copper was too pungent. She still hoped that her son could come into contact with a typical preschool environment.

Her most significant concern was that, upon attending this school, little Jasper might be excessively indulged and spoiled by the teachers and William.

It's not easy for kids to learn well, but picking up bad habits only takes a moment.

Today was the first day of preschool's parent-child class.

The primary purpose of organizing this summer program was to familiarize the children with the preschool environment well before school started on September 1st, reducing any feelings of resistance when the academic year began.

The first day's mission was to let parents and children play games in preschool for three hours.

After becoming familiar during the first week, children would need to spend the mornings on their own within the preschool. They would have lunch independently, and parents would come to pick them up afterward. In the final week, children must stay at the preschool for a full day, with parents coming to pick them up at 3 p.m.

Natalie and Trevon were more concerned about their children attending preschool. Jasper was dressed incredibly handsomely today. He was wearing a white sweater, work pants, coffee-colored short boots, a baseball cap, and a little bear bag on his back.

Ruby was dressed in a pink princess dress with a fluffy skirt adorned with small diamonds and glitter. She had two small braids in her hair, and a bunny hairpin adorned the top of her head. On her back, she carried a bunny-shaped backpack.

With meticulous makeup and dressed in coordinated colors with her partner, Sherri stroked her daughter's braids. Holding her daughter's hand, they walked inside. Hackett was also dressed in a bright pink hoodie, playfully commenting on his reluctance to see his daughter attend school. "Why bother with a parent-child class? Just start school on September 1st directly. It's much better."

In a casual button-down shirt, Trevon walked inside while holding his son's hand. However, his other hand was intertwined with Natalie's. "Do you even know what a parent-child activity is?" he teased.

Hackett retorted, "Enough with the banter. What we're doing, holding hands like this, is genuine parent-child bonding. Unlike you, with a son by accident and a wife by true love," he said, glancing at Trevon beside him.

Trevon paid no attention to Hackett. He tightened his grip on Natalie's hand as many teachers, led by William and assistant director Zoe, both wearing welcoming smiles, greeted them at the entrance. "Mr. Wilson, welcome. Hello, Mrs. Wilson." The director greeted them with a beaming face.

Natalie was not used to this ostentation and considered attending preschool like eating at a banquet. The smile on William's face could easily give people the illusion that today was his son's wedding. She wanted to send her son to an ordinary preschool secretly.

However, she still replied politely, "Hello."

Trevon remained silent, offering only a slight nod as a polite greeting. It could also be setting an example for Jasper, adhering to the rule established by Natalie for Trevon to lead by example.

William paid little attention to Trevon's aloofness. He mused, "When this person gets enthusiastic, things get scary. Right now, this poker face is normal. As long as people come, that's good." Shifting his focus to Hackett, he said, "Hello, Mr. and Mrs. Blackwell. This is the class teacher for Jasper and Ruby," he gestured towards Ella. "This is the deputy class teacher, Chloe. Here's our auntie, who is in charge of meals."

The introduced teacher only nodded with a smile and did not say anything. Most of the time, William spoke while they listened. Ella was a married woman in her thirties. Her voice was soft and gentle. According to William's introduction, Ella was the most patient and responsible with children in the entire park.

As the group was led to Jasper's classroom, they found a spacious room filled with high-quality toys. The nap room was also huge, featuring single beds arranged side by side instead of bunk beds.

The teacher communicated with the children, guiding them to take their seats, and the classroom was already filled with many other parents and their kids.

Sherri held Natalie's wrist and walked around the classroom like a leader, checking. When they arrived at the nap room, she reached out to touch the blanket material and could not help but sigh. "It's indeed a noble school. Look at this blanket. It feels a little like silk. Is this small bed made of golden cedar?"

Natalie also noticed the luxurious decor of the school. "Otherwise, how could it be worthy of the noble title? Alright, let's go outside," she said.

Upon exiting, Hackett was engrossed in playing with the classroom toys. At the same time, Trevon sat on a small stool with the demeanor of a stoic elder. The chairs meant for children needed to be longer for this 5.9-foot man, making his seating uncomfortable. His legs were bent, giving the impression of awkwardness.

Because of this man's cold expression, the parents who wanted to exchange pleasantries fell silent.

Sherri smiled and whispered to Natalie, "Trevon seems here to transcend the tribulation."

"If he doesn't have a cold face, the side will become a market. Let's ask them not to come tomorrow. Just the two of us will come." Even if they came, they would sit down. They couldn't keep a cold face in the classroom every day. Moreover, this man was too conspicuous.

Sherri agreed. "That's fine too. I'll ask Hackett not to come tomorrow. Let's a few days first. If it's suitable, we'll study here. If it's not suitable, we'll change to another place. I want to see if Ruby likes it, but this condition looks okay."

Jasper was very stern. When the children beside him spoke to him, he would have a grim expression and not answer. When the teacher asked, he would answer politely, but he would at most say one or two words.

Meanwhile, Ruby was a little timid. She hid beside Jasper and did not dare to move. She called out softly, "Brother."

Jasper said calmly, "Yes."

Seeing that the two children were sitting together and did not go to familiarize themselves with the classroom, Ella did not urge them to go. Ella already knew very well about the children of wealthy families. They were all more characterful. It was already perfect that they were quiet and not noisy. At least they would not cause trouble. "Are you good friends?"

Ruby nodded. Sherri stood at the door and bumped into her best friend. "Jasper is getting colder and colder. Old Trevon's genes are definitely outstanding. This is good, too. Ruby will be more at ease in the future,"

Sherri nodded in satisfaction, looking like a delighted mother-in-law with her son-in-law.

Natalie glared at Sherri and said, "You've been doing this daily. They're only in preschool. Sister, aren't you thinking too far ahead? Look at your Hackett. Do you agree?"

"I'm in charge of this matter. Our Hackett has no say."

Sherri leaned on her best friend's shoulder and spoke softly, expressing her thoughts confidently. Natalie, not wanting to continue the argument, decided to leave the matter to be resolved by the children in the future.

Natalie considered they were still young, and discussing this matter at such an early stage seemed to be thinking too far ahead.

The teacher patiently communicated with the two children and familiarized himself with the school environment. Jasper and Ruby accepted it.

There was the noise of children wanting to go home.

In comparison, Jasper and Ruby were much more sensible. They did not make a fuss and stayed in one place to play with their sister.

Several hours later, the four walked out of the school gate together, with William and Zoe following behind. William smiled flatteringly and asked, "Jasper, Ruby, how do you feel? Do you like this school?"

Ruby remained silent, gazing at Jasper as if anticipating her brother's response. Trevon noticed, and his thin lips curled up slightly. He smiled faintly and asked, "Do you like it?"

Jasper nodded and said, "Yeah, it's okay." After all, most preschools are similar. Seeing that her brother had relented, Ruby smiled sweetly. "I like it." Trevon did not agree immediately. Instead, he put on a show. "Let's go back. We'll wait for the child to digest tonight. He'll be a little muddle-headed."

William and Zoe were speechless.

"Oh, absolutely, take your time. Consider it carefully, and feel free to let us know whenever you decide when you want to start classes," William said. He hoped that Trevon's child would enroll in their school.

Trevon held the child's hand and nodded. "Yes."

Hackett and Sherri maintained a dignified parental demeanor outside, not behaving recklessly and embarrassingly toward their daughter.

As soon as they reached the parking lot, Hackett asked, "Trevon, do you want to go up?"

Trevon opened the car door and was about to let the child get in, but Jasper did not. He was still talking to Hackett's daughter, but it was all Hackett's daughter talking. Jasper was listening and responding from time to time.

"What's the point? If you go up, I'll go up too. Shall we go up the mountain and catch a tiger?"

Hackett replied in all seriousness, "It's not just fighting tigers. If you want to go to war, I'll go too." This was true.

Behind the joking words hide the most genuine emotions, which Trevon saw through. "Look at Jasper, Jasper, are you sure about attending? If you're sure, I will join you."

Jasper was stunned for a moment before he seemed to be thinking. He said casually, "Yes, go ahead."

Natalie was amused by the little guy's appearance and said reluctantly, "You're quite reluctant." Many people couldn't get in, even if they wanted to.

Ruby was afraid her mother would not agree, so she looked up and asked for her opinion. "Mom, I want to go to school here too."

Sherri waved her hand and agreed readily. "It's not a big deal. Go."

"Brother, let's go to school together." Ruby was very happy. She lowered her head and told Jasper the good news.

Jasper gave a rare smile. "Okay."

Since the matter had been discussed, a few began to part ways.

"Say goodbye to Jasper," Sherri instructed her daughter.

Ruby said, "Goodbye, brother. See you tomorrow."

"Goodbye," replied Jasper.

In the car, Natalie sat in the front passenger seat. Trevon stepped on the accelerator and turned the steering wheel with one hand. Through the rearview mirror, he saw Hackett's car following behind.

Natalie pointed out, "Your son is becoming more and more like your personality. Try to share more laughs with him in your daily life."

"A bit of aloofness in boys is good, like Hackett, insecure, and flashy like fireworks. When boys are a bit reserved, girls tend to be cautious. Take me, for example. I'm only loyal to you," said Trevon in a serious tone while praising himself.

Surprisingly, Natalie found herself speechless, feeling conflicted about the statement.

Natalie shifted and initiated a new topic. "Frank has already gone to Sapphire City to pick up Ava today. When Ava arrives in Athana, ask her to stay at the Wilson's residence for a few days."

Trevon Wilson chuckled lightly, dispelling Natalie Foster's thoughts. "Don't think about it. Frank will definitely not agree. Ava can come to the Wilson's residence during the day, but he'll pick her up promptly in the evening."