

Chapter 556 Attending The Meeting

Albin spoke to Melissa in a playful tone. When she fell silent, he immediately understood what she was thinking.

"Alright, this is essentially your workplace. Let me guide you around so you can become familiar with the environment," he suggested.

Albin was a highly intelligent man who quickly picked up on Melissa's reluctance to discuss Aloys' feelings, so he changed the subject.

Even though he wished to help Aloys, there was not much he could do to assist him.

"How about we do this another day? I need to attend a meeting for my kids at noon," she proposed.

Albin couldn't hide his surprise and blurted out, "Well, you appear so young. I never expected you to have kids at such a young age!"

Melissa nodded with a smile. "Yes, having them brings me immense joy. Unfortunately, I've been preoccupied with work these past years and haven't had much time to tend to their matters."

Understanding her situation, Albin replied, "I understand. As a doctor, I assume you had little time for rest. We can schedule the tour for another time. You should prioritize spending time with your children."

Melissa beamed, expressing her gratitude with a polite response. "Thank you, Mr. Warren."

"Parents, please find your seats and children, and let's maintain a quiet atmosphere," the teacher instructed, ensuring order in the room.

The children were brimming with excitement, rushing into their parents' open arms with sheer delight.

However, Lindsey and Merrick stood amidst the crowd, feeling a sense of loneliness.

"Merrick, are you sure that Mommy will come today? She still hasn't arrived." Lindsey voiced her concern.

The meeting for the day primarily focused on various parent-child activities, only requiring one parent's attendance.

However, despite all the other parents being present, Melissa had yet to make an appearance.

Soothingly, the teacher affectionately caressed Lindsey's and Merrick's heads.

"Why hasn't your grandma arrived yet? Should I give her a call?"

Lindsey firmly shook her head, correcting the teacher, "Our grandma won't be coming today. It's our mom who's supposed to come."

"Your mom?"

The teacher's surprise was evident, realizing it had been quite some time since Melissa's last visit.

This beautiful mother had left a lasting impression on her.

And all the female teachers found their father, Everett, quite captivating.

"Will your father be coming?" the teacher inquired further.

Lindsey responded, shaking her head, "No, he won't."

Since the parent-child activity a long time ago, everyone in the kindergarten believed that Everett was their father.

The teacher's expression revealed a hint of regret when she knew Everett wouldn't come. Then she suggested, "Well, let's wait a little longer. However, if your mother hasn't arrived by then, we'll call your grandma, alright? We can't delay the meeting."

The once-confident children now wore expressions of disappointment, their faith wavering.

"Okay," they replied with a hint of sadness. "Understood."

"I apologize for being late. There was a traffic jam," Melissa explained, her voice filled with regret.

As soon as the two children heard their mother's voice, their eyes lit up, and they swiftly turned around, rushing toward Melissa in surprise.

Lindsey adored the warmth of her mother's embrace, burying her little head snugly against Melissa's chest.


"Mommy! I thought you wouldn't come," she exclaimed, her voice a mix of surprise and relief.

Melissa tenderly stroked her daughter's back and reassured her, "I promised you, didn't I? I always keep my promises."

Lindsey beamed with happiness, tightly gripping Melissa's hand, her gaze brimming with pride as she looked at her classmates.

The children's reactions were noticeably different this time upon seeing Melissa, for her breathtaking beauty resembled that of an enchanting fairy.



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