

Chapter 645 Hickeys

Upon seeing the suggestive look in Everett's eyes, Melissa knew exactly what he was hinting at.

"What's wrong with us being alone here?" she queried, playing dumb.

Everett swiftly grasped her wrist, pulling her into his embrace.

"We've resolved the child's situation. Shouldn't we now focus on our relationship as a couple?"

With these words, he began to kiss Melissa.

The kiss was so intense that they lost track of when they made their way into the bedroom.

After a night of passion, Everett awoke the next day, looking quite satisfied, his eyes sparkling.

Melissa, on the other hand, was not quite as invigorated.

Perhaps it was the long hiatus since their last encounter. Yesterday, Everett seemed to have awakened his wild side, and the intensity of their lovemaking left her feeling sore.

Even her legs ached.

Upon washing her face, she noticed several hickeys on her neck.

As she recalled the last time she ended up in Everett's room, a similar occurrence left her disgruntled.

She emerged from the room, frowning. "How am I supposed to face the children with all these hickeys?"

"No big deal. They're young and won't understand what they are," Everett responded.

During breakfast, Johnny and Vivienne were taken aback by the marks on

Melissa's neck.

Melissa felt that ashamed.

She instantly regretted her carelessness. She had forgotten about Johnny and Vivienne while worrying about the children.

Feeling somewhat embarrassed, she hurriedly served Johnny and Vivienne some food.

"Dad, Mom, have a taste."

Since their conversation the previous day, Johnny had not responded to Melissa nor shown any trace of a smile.

However, when he noticed the marks on her neck, his smile returned.

"Melissa, you should also eat more nutritious food."

Feeling embarrassed, Melissa uttered, "Okay, thank you."

After breakfast, she hastened to the wardrobe, pulling out a high-quality silk scarf to conceal the hickeys on her neck.

She felt a sense of relief once she had ensured that the scarf adequately covered the marks.

With the weather turning colder, everyone was donning warmer attire, so the silk scarf didn't seem out of place.

Having spoken with the kindergarten principal the previous day, who expressed enthusiasm about Star's enrollment, she was preparing to take all three children to school.

"Mommy, can Star join our class? This way, Merrick and I can look after her better," Lindsey suggested.

"Okay."

Melissa had already considered this even before Lindsey's suggestion. Star was a newcomer and would struggle to integrate. Lindsey and Merrick's presence would assure that she wouldn't feel lonely without a playmate.

"That's wonderful." Lindsey held Star's hand, her face beaming with happiness. "Star, we're going to be best friends."

As she looked at Lindsey's jubilant face, a joyful spark lit up Star's eyes.

"Yes, we will be best friends."

After completing the registration procedures at the kindergarten, Melissa trusted the class teacher of Lindsey and Merrick with Star.

"Star is in your hands now," Melissa said.

"Don't worry. We'll take good care of her," the teacher responded before she led Star to her class.

The children in this class were around five to six years old, each with their own unique personality.

"Class, we have a new classmate named Star. Starting today, you will be classmates and friends," the teacher announced.

The children broke into applause, with Lindsey and Merrick clapping the loudest.