

Chapter 646 Brave Star

"Star, please introduce yourself. Share your name and your interests with everyone," the teacher said.

Suddenly in the spotlight, Star grew shy.

"Teacher, I'd like to return to my seat," she said in a low voice.

"But Star, if you don't introduce yourself, how will anyone get to know you? How can they befriend you? You have to be brave to take this step, okay?" the teacher encouraged.

"I..."

Star tried to muster her courage several times, but couldn't bring herself to speak up.

Just then, she felt a hand grasp hers.

She turned to find Lindsey smiling at her.

"Star, I'm here with you. Just say it. I'll stand by your side," Lindsey said.

Reassured, Star nodded and found that her fear had lessened.

She was no longer alone; she had someone who cared for her and kept her company.

Taking a deep breath, Star gave a brief introduction of herself.

Upon finishing, she was met with applause.

The teacher affectionately stroked her hair. "Star, you did wonderfully. I'm proud of you."

Blushing, Star offered the teacher a shy smile.

Feeling a boost in her confidence, Star paid close attention throughout the day's lessons.

With the company of Merrick and Lindsey, Star had a fulfilling day.

Her life seemed to be falling into place.

When she came to pick them up in the evening, Melissa was greeted by three elated children, schoolbags on their backs.

Seeing the broad smile on Star's face, Melissa felt a deep sense of gratification.

"Star, how did you find kindergarten today? Did you face any problems?" she asked.

Before Star could respond, Lindsey interjected, "Star was really brave today. She introduced herself in front of all our classmates and our teacher, and the teacher was really proud of her."

"Really? That's wonderful."

Melissa hadn't expected this timid girl to fare so well on her first day at school.

Thrilled by Melissa's praise, Star beamed, "I like it here, and I enjoy the classes."

"That's great! If there's anything you need or want, just let me know," Melissa said.

"Tracy, I've received another batch of medication today, they're beneficial for health," Zaid announced as soon as he walked through the door.

At that moment, Tracy was packing food prepared by their chef into lunch boxes.

"Forget it. Those pills can't improve our daughter's condition. Furthermore, all medicines have side effects. I refuse to let our daughter be a guinea pig for your experiments."

"What are you talking about? These drugs are approved by FDA."

Tracy, disregarding his protest, continued packing the lunch boxes and headed off to the hospital.

As usual, she took the elevator to Leilany's ward on the top floor.

The area was under 24-hour surveillance to ensure patient safety.

"Mrs. Green, what delectable food have you prepared today?"

A passing nurse struck up a conversation with Tracy.

"Nothing special. Just a sandwich and waffles. My daughter has been losing weight lately, so I want her to have more nutritious meals."

"That sounds wonderful. Your daughter is quite fortunate."

Tracy pulled a lunch box from her bag, "These are specially prepared for you. Please, take them."