

Chapter 659 A Conflict Between The Girls

At that moment, Lindsey hadn't gone far. Instead, she was crouched behind a tall potted plant, a sour feeling gnawing at her heart as she watched Everett tenderly hug Star and lift her into his arms.

After saying goodbye to Everett, Star cheerily made her way back to her classroom.

Lindsey and Star had the closest bond among the group, so from their first day at this school, they were desk mates and stuck together constantly.

Upon sitting down, Star greeted Lindsey, "Lindsey, I have some colored pens needed for our next class. Just tell me which ones you need," she said.

As she stared at the colorful pattern of Star's pencil case, Lindsey was reminded that it was her mother who had bought it for Star.

In response, Lindsey pulled out a black pen and began doodling on a white piece of paper, almost as if she was venting some pent-up frustration.

Noticing that, Merrick sensed something was off. Lindsey seemed filled with anger, and she didn't seem to know how to vent it properly.

"Lindsey, what's wrong? Don't bottle up your feelings," he said, reaching out to place a comforting hand on Lindsey's shoulder.

Pausing, Lindsey turned to look at Star.

"Star, are we best friends?"

Star nodded in affirmation. "Of course. We've been roommates since my

first day here."

"In that case, stay away from Mr. Mayfield from now on. He's a bad man who abandoned his wife and kids. He doesn't deserve your smiles."

"But, Dad is really pitiful, and he's never done anything to hurt me. Why should I avoid him?" Star said, looking down.

Enraged, Lindsey slammed her hand on the table, her strength so forceful that the pen she was holding flew away.

"I said no! If we're good friends, you should understand me! He hurt us and did bad things to us! So you should also be angry at him, understand?"

Star trembled in fear, giving Lindsey a helpless look.

Lindsey was typically gentle, but her anger made her resemble Everett, like an irate lion.

The kindergarten teacher happened to walk in on this scene, frowning with worry.

In the evening, Melissa came to pick up the kids. The teacher had a caregiver mind the three children momentarily, pulling Melissa aside to talk.

"Ms. Sherman, I'm not sure what their usual demeanor at home is like, but there was a conflict between the girls in kindergarten today. You already have two children, why did you adopt Star as well?" she said.

Melissa was taken aback. The three children were generally harmonious at home, even sharing toys turn by turn. There had never been any conflicts or fights.

Lindsey treated Star like her own sister, always by her side. How could there be a problem?

"What sort of conflict occurred between them?"

"Today, I saw Lindsey slamming the table and yelling at Star. I suspect Lindsey harbors some resentment towards Star."

"I see. Thank you, teacher."

Melissa then collected the three children from the caregiver.

Usually, Lindsey would chatter endlessly about the day's events at kindergarten to Star, but today they both sat in silence.

When the car pulled into the garage, Lindsey quickly hopped out and darted upstairs with her school bag.

Melissa halted Merrick and asked, "What happened between Star and Lindsey today?"



