

Chapter 670 Parent-Child Activity

When the other leaders heard the principal's words, they all felt immediately lost.

They wanted to ask the principal some more questions, but he had already left.

"Hey, kids! We've got an exciting parent-child activity planned for this Sunday. Make sure to invite your parents; there's a special prize waiting for the champions!" the kindergarten teacher announced.

As soon as the children caught wind of the upcoming event, their faces lit up with joy. They couldn't help but chatter among themselves, wondering what kind of prize they might receive.

However, amidst the commotion, Merrick and Lindsey remained quiet, sitting on their chairs and saying nothing at all.

"Settle down, kids! You'll find out on the day of the event. In the meantime, I encourage you all to participate in some parent-child activities with your folks. Lindsey and Merrick can show you the ropes; they were the reigning champions last time," the teacher continued.

When they heard this, the children's attention swiftly shifted to Lindsey and Merrick, their eyes filled with a mix of admiration and envy.

After class, the children gathered in groups, huddled together, and began discussing their plans.

"Looks like winning the championship is impossible with Lindsey and Merrick around."

"True. Merrick's dad is a sports prodigy."

"Maybe we shouldn't even bother thinking about the prize."

One of the girls, who was always seen playing with Lindsey, approached her and asked, "Hey, Lindsey, will your dad be joining us for the activity?"

Lindsey's fists clenched tightly as she spoke with determination. "No, he won't be there."

"Really? That's great! In that case, victory will be mine this time," the little girl exclaimed with a sense of excitement.

The little girl shared this news with other students, and their faces lit up with joy upon hearing it.

They were eagerly anticipating their chance to claim the championship this time.

Concerned, Star approached Lindsey.

She could tell that Lindsay was trying to concentrate on her textbook but clearly troubled, absentmindedly flipping through the pages.

The book was almost torn apart at that point.

Star gently took hold of Lindsey's wrist, halting her restless movements.

"Lindsey, are you absolutely sure you don't want Dad to be there? Everyone else's parents will be attending."

Lindsey's anger flared as she retorted, "I don't have a father. Let them play their games; it doesn't concern me."

With those words, Lindsey fell silent and sat down in her seat, her anger still simmering.

"Okay," Star sighed softly.

As she settled back into her own seat, Star couldn't help but imagine what it would be like to have someone as tall as Everett participate in such an event.

Unfortunately, Lindsey and Merrick had yet to forgive their father, and so they refused to let him join them in the parent-child activity.

However, deep down, a part of her still yearned to give it a shot.

After the school day ended, the trio of kids returned home. Star discreetly reached for the phone that Melissa had given her and quickly composed a message, keeping her intentions hidden from prying eyes.

"Dad, there's a parent-child activity this Sunday. Do you have any free time? Would you like to come?"

"What's going on?"

Merrick's voice startled Star as he appeared behind her. He had noticed Star's odd behavior throughout the day, particularly during their meal, and suspected she was keeping something from him.

Unbeknownst to Star, Merrick had quietly followed her, observing her as she snuck away with the phone, an unmistakable air of joy in her demeanor.

"Merrick? Why are you here?"