

Chapter 337 Distort The Truth

Johnny leaned forward to take a look at the photo and nodded happily. Then, he suggested, "It's late. How about we have dinner together?"

"Sure." Vivienne put her camera away. "Tell the driver to make a reservation at Corniche. We'll be having dinner there soon," she said.

"You can go first. Melissa and I will bring the children later." Everett crouched down once more and gazed at the twins. "Lindsey, Merrick, we'll have dinner with your mommy tonight. Okay? But first, we have some pressing matters to attend to."

"Alright." Lindsey was the first to agree. Her brother took a while before he nodded, pursing his lips.

"Wonderful." He rubbed their heads, stood up, and glanced at the woman beside him with raised eyebrows. "Are you coming?"

Melissa wanted to refuse, but the twins had already agreed to go with Everett. She didn't respond. Instead, she looked at Johnny and Vivienne. "How about you go ahead, and we'll catch up with you guys?"

Vivienne nodded. "Okay, we'll order the food and wait for you. Call us when you are about to arrive, so I'll ask them to serve us then."

With that, the six people split into two groups.

Ena suddenly came up. She twisted her fingers, clearly nervous. "Um... Mr. Mayfield... no, Merrick's father... The headmaster said that everything is ready so you and your family can go in now."

"Great, take us." Everett held the twins' hands and led them to follow Ena. They headed for the staff building of the school.

Melissa walked behind them all. She had a vague understanding of what was going on.

When they got to the headmaster's office, she quickly figured things out.

The children who had mocked the twins were in the office with their parents.

Everyone trembled when they saw Everett. The headmaster was the most affected. He stood up quickly and greeted Everett with a smile. "Welcome, Mr. Mayfield."

"I'm here as Lindsey and Merrick's dad." Everett glared icily at the people in the room. "I'm sure you've heard what happened. How do you plan to resolve this issue?"

"We'll do whatever you suggest, Mr. Mayfield."

The parents broke out in murmurs at the headmaster's words. One of them stood to speak for the rest. "I object!" he said. "He might be from a powerful family, but everyone here is a parent with children in this school. Why would you be so partial?"

The headmaster froze as he was confronted. He looked at Everett awkwardly.

"We will listen to the headmaster's decision, but we have to make it clear that your children are bullies who insulted my kids first," Everett said to the parents.

No one could defy Everett.

The headmaster immediately said, "From the classroom surveillance footage, I see your children surrounding Lindsey and Merrick to bully them."

The headmaster started playing the video as he spoke.

The screen showed the events happening, but they could not hear what was being said properly.

The parents began to complain again.

"It's just one video, and we can't hear them. It looks like a normal conversation! They didn't touch your kids! How can you falsely accuse our children?"

"Yes, we don't agree."

"This video is not enough evidence!"

Melissa was getting more and more irritated and balled her fingers into fists. She glared at the people who were glaring at her all this while. "You should wait for us to get all the evidence. I heard what they said with my own ears and there is more than one camera in the classroom."

