

Chapter 338 Apology

Upon hearing Melissa's words, those parents' expressions soured.

They exchanged blank looks as they struggled to find the right words.

Still, the headmaster was clever enough to instruct people to play the surveillance footage of the other cameras.

One camera was able to capture the conversation. After enhancing the volume, it sounded like children laughing and making snarky comments, combined with the background chatter of people.

Even some parents defending their children could be heard in the background.

Melissa's gaze was cold as she asked rhetorically, "What more do you wish to say this time? There's proof that we're the ones being victimized."

"It's simply a joke among those kids," one parent said.

"Are children only required to say nice things to each other? Can't they even sometimes make a joke?" another parent echoed.

The parents continued to deny the obvious.

Merrick soon spoke earnestly. "It's not sporadic. They say that a lot. Some of my classmates can attest to that."

"Don't interrupt us when we are talking, you brat." One parent seemed a bit annoyed and added, "Also, my child didn't know the situation then, so he assumed it was just the truth. He isn't guilty of anything."

"Ha-ha."

Everett sneered.

As he slowly raised his gaze, its coldness caused people to feel suffocated.

"You are quite adept at confusing right and wrong! Would you still act this way if your child got bullied like this?"

"Well..."

The people were dumbfounded.

"Now that we've worked out the complete scenario, as the father of the bullied children, I must now state my requests." Everett spoke curtly, not giving the others a chance to defend themselves.

"There are three options available to you. One is to transfer your children to a different school. Two, have them apologize to my kids, transfer them to another class, and guarantee they don't do it again. Three, I'll take matters into my own hands."

His resounding voice instantly silenced the surroundings.

Someone was about to get up to protest when another person restrained him.

"Don't do it. You can't risk upsetting him."

"Then, should I just forget it? That's..."

"In any case, we don't get the upper hand. No school will take your child if you make a scene, and the Mayfield family will single you out. Do you think you can still live peacefully in Andeport at that time?"

"It makes a lot of sense when you put it that way."

The people debated for a while before the leader finally spun around and appeared humiliated. "Let's go with the second alternative."

"Then apologize first." Everett seemed to have anticipated this scenario, so he wasn't the least surprised. "Do it immediately."

Despite their reluctance, those parents had no choice but to ask their children to offer an apology to the two kids.

Yet the two youngsters' expressions didn't change.

Even though they had often heard such unkind remarks, they were still

likely to feel sorrow.

Melissa squatted down and held the two kids in her arms.

Even though the bullies had apologized, the mental and emotional damage to the children would last for a long time.

After returning, she didn't give them her undivided attention and felt she hadn't done enough.

As Everett saw this, a sad look flashed across his eyes.

Then, with even more dreadful eyes, he glared at those people and barked, "Someone should make the arrangements and transfer your children to another class."

Then Melissa and the two children followed him out of the office.

As they drove toward the restaurant, Melissa pondered for a while before saying, "Thank you for your help this time."

"No problem." Everett softly grinned. "This is what I should be doing."