

Chapter 662 Investor

"Oh my! Is that true? I've never known anyone to invest in a school before."

"Well, you're not exactly in the loop. Rumor has it that the illustrious Everett Mayfield is backing our school."

Everett was investing here?

Hearing this, Melissa grasped the situation. Everett was attempting to make amends with her this way.

She stepped away from the office and dialed Everett's number.

At that moment, Everett was touring the school's historical gallery alongside the school authorities.

The principal had enlisted numerous distinguished teachers and students to escort him during this visit.

Everett hailed from a prestigious lineage and carried a reputation for being aloof and unapproachable.

Therefore, everyone painstakingly ensured no detail was overlooked while accompanying him, anxious not to jeopardize this prospective investment.

As Everett was being shown a display case by the principal, his phone buzzed in his pocket.

"Excuse me. I need to take this."

The principal waved a hand dismissively. "No need for apologies. You're our esteemed guest. Please, feel free."

Everett nodded and retrieved his phone.

He swiped across the screen and answered the call.

The principal, standing closest to him, faintly heard a woman's voice emanating from the phone.

Could it be that Everett was secretly married or perhaps the caller was his girlfriend?

Just as he was self-satisfied, thinking he had uncovered a secret, he abruptly heard the female voice again.

"Why didn't you inform me about your investment in our school? Was this decision influenced by me?"

The voice was distinct, and the principal was certain he hadn't misheard.

So, Everett's investment in their school was instigated by a teacher?

The principal couldn't contain his joy. He hadn't imagined a wealthy woman was concealed within their large teaching staff!

This would surely benefit the school in dealing with various matters going forward, wouldn't it?!

The realization that Everett was their patron dawned on the principal.

Upon ending the call, Everett noticed the principal standing in solitude, beaming with glee.

He frowned. The principal didn't seem particularly insightful.

Melissa hadn't mentioned their leader having any issues with understanding nuances.

"This is our cafeteria, which offers excellent food at affordable prices. Everyone is content with our services. The fifth floor is specifically designated for hosting guests. It features cuisine from around the world. Whatever you fancy, we've got it," the principal introduced confidently.

"I'll dine here."

The principal responded promptly, "Alright. Let's proceed upstairs. I've arranged a private dining space, ensuring no disturbances during our meal."

"I mean right here."

Everett scanned the bustling cafeteria, his gaze landing on Melissa, who was clad in a white hoodie.

Her demeanor and appearance were conspicuous among the crowd.

"Ah? You mean the student cafeteria?"

"Yes."

"But there are numerous students here, and it's quite noisy. I fear it might

< Chapter 662 Investor

 +120 Points at most

not provide the ideal dining experience."

Concerned that the students might inadvertently offend Everett, the principal was reluctant to have him stay here.

Everett offered no further clarification. He simply claimed a table, merely a stone's throw away from Melissa, and observed her.

