

Chapter 667 We Are A Couple

"Please don't fret. I told you I would invest in your school when I first approached you. You shouldn't have any concerns about it. I just need a moment to speak to her privately. Please excuse me."

When he heard Everett's remarks, the principal's demeanor shifted.

He stared at Everett, perplexed. Was he still eager to invest in the school despite Melissa's indiscretion?

This was totally inconceivable!

The principal had a dreadful notion at this moment.

Was he trying to fool him so that he could teach Melissa a lesson in private?

The principal's expression dimmed as he considered this. "Mr. Mayfield, although you might not be familiar with our school, its state of degradation is a product of its roughly 100-year existence. The school had deteriorated over the last century, leaving it decrepit and rundown. Our teachers are likewise working diligently to educate the students we serve. Our institution of learning is not as wealthy as other schools, but we are all responsible in ways no one can match. Melissa is an educator here, and I am liable for her. So I will never entrust her to you. If you intend to teach her a lesson, we would rather forego the investment."

Melissa was aware that the principal placed great importance on the investment. That was why he had called quite a few people to keep Everett company. But today, in trying to defend her, the principal even planned to give up this investment.

His remarks moved Melissa, and she felt terrible about what she had said to the principal.

In a guilty tone, she said to the principal "It's entirely my fault."

The principal smiled and responded, "I'm actually just an average man with no success stories, but I feel that it's my responsibility to ensure the safety of the children and educators since a school is built on them. As long as you are well-protected, I don't care whether our school ends up poor. We are, at the very least, a team! We will never give up on anybody

since we are an organization that is brimming with respect and compassion."

The principal appeared extremely virtuous.

"Please accept my apologies."

"Don't apologize to me," the principal replied as he waved his hand. "Actually, what you just mentioned is quite beneficial to my educational pursuits. Our school is a center for learning. I won't allow the desire for money to affect our school. As a result, I'd rather sacrifice the investment."

Everett furrowed his eyebrows, surprised that such a cowardly principal would say anything like that, which shattered his perception of this old man.

"You said it. You refuse to take any funding off me to stand up to your school teacher," Everett said.

The principal squeezed his fists and forcibly shut his eyes. He appeared to be holding a ritual as if he were trying to withstand an overwhelming compulsion coming his way.

"Yes, I am capable of deciding such a matter. I mentioned that I don't want your money, so I am refusing it," the principal responded.

"Melissa, it looks like your school principal is one tough man," Everett grumbled.

"He is a decent man, so don't complicate things for him," Melissa pleaded.

"I know, but I'm not doing it even on your account."

The principal's eyes widened when he noticed Everett's amused smirk. "Why do you know Ms. Sherman's name? And you sound like you're so familiar..."

Melissa had to explain to the baffled principal.

"I've been meaning to tell you earlier that Everett and I are a couple."

