

Always Been Yours

Chapter 1167



Chapter 1167 Playing the Victim

Now that someone with authority was here, the chubby boy began playing the victim. The other kids also joined in.

The female teacher was startled by what she heard. After all, these kids were both older and larger than Gregory.

She asked

Gregory doubtfully, “Did you hit them?”

Gregory pursed his lips and didn’t answer. However, the chubby boy cried out once more, “He’s the one who hit us! Hurry up and teach him a lesson!”

The female teacher continued to look at Gregory, who remained silent. She thought that he was frightened, so she decided to call the children’s parents over first before getting to the bottom of it.

Soon, the parents of the chubby boy and his friends arrived. “Who hit my child?” the parents questioned the teacher angrily.

Before the female teacher could respond, the chubby boy and the other kids ran over to their parents and began to wail to their parents.

“That brat over there hit me, Mom.” “He even threw me to the ground! My back still hurts.”

“He hit me in the stomach!” The older kids became award-winning actors as they all began to clutch their bodies and cry out in pain.

The parents were so upset that they immediately began to reprimand and criticize Gregory. “What a wild child you are! How can you be so cruel at such a young age? Who knows what you’d become when you grow up?”

“Apologize to my son at once!” “How can such an ill-bred child join the competition? You must disqualify him right now!”

“That’s right! Disqualify him for the competition or we’ll file a formal complaint with the head of the organizing committee.”

The parents began listing their demands at the top of their voices. All of the teacher’s attempts to calm them down failed.

Gregory became the target of public criticism.

Fortunately, Quinton came over.

The competition organizers had invited him over as a special guest. He wanted to check in with Gregory after the competition

ended and was taken aback to see what was going on.

“What happened? Why is it so noisy here?”

His stern gaze swept across the hollering parents. The female teacher knew who Quinton was and immediately gave him a

summary of what happened.

“These children are saying that this child over here hit them, and their parents are demanding that we disqualify him.”

The female teacher pointed at Gregory.

Quinton found the situation unbelievable. “I know this child. He has always been nothing but polite. Gregory, tell us what happened.”

Just as Quinton posed his question to Gregory, Tessa and Nicholas arrived as well.

They noticed that Quinton was present and quickly asked, “What’s going on, Mr. Hall?”

“These students are saying that Gregory hit them, and their parents want Gregory disqualified from the competition.”

Quinton told them everything.

As soon as Tessa heard that, she glanced at the older kids standing nearby and was infuriated.

“My Gregory is still so young and small! Look at these children. They’re all larger than him, so how could he have possibly hit them?”

The parents were displeased to hear her comment. They started firing back at her at once.

“What on earth? How could you say that? Are you saying that our children are lying?”

“So what if he’s small? He still went around hitting other children!”

“Your son’s the one who hit them, so how can you stand here and act defensive?”

However, as soon as these parents started running their mouths, they felt chills down their spines.

They instinctively looked up and spotted Nicholas who had gone unnoticed earlier. He was now staring at them with cold, dark

eyes that made them quiver in response.

Tessa sensed Nicholas’ displeasure as well.

Nicholas didn’t want to cause a scene that would affect the competition, so he asked Gregory, “What happened just now?”

Tessa also crouched down to meet Gregory at eye level.

“Don’t be scared, Gregory. Mommy’s here. You can tell me what happened. Did they bully you?”

Gregory glanced at Tessa before glancing at the chubby boy and his friends who were standing there with smug looks on their

faces. A cunning glint flashed in his eyes.

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