Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1919

Chapter 1919 Jealous Joan

The child stopped crying immediately.

"Hey kid, what did you say about me?" Joan smiled lightly and asked.

The boy quickly ran behind his mother and began to cry again.

"Hey, what on earth are you doing? How can you bully my son as well?" The woman pushed Joan to the floor.

"Mom!" Lucius ran up to Joan and helped her up.

Joan stood up, dusted her clothes, and smiled at Lucius to show that she's fine.

"Miss, she didn't bully your son..."

"Shut up!" The woman cut the homeroom teacher off.

The boy behind her cried even more fiercely at that. It was open to debate whether he was doing it on purpose.

"What do you want?" Joan asked coldly.

The woman harrumphed.

They're probably just ordinary citizens if what they're wearing is any indication...

She lifted the corner of her lips.

"I want some money to make up for my son's mental distress, medical fees, and his time."

The homeroom teacher's eyes widened to the size of saucers as she listened in on their conversation.

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This woman is just making things difficult.

"What about the money to make up for our family's mental distress and loss of reputation?" Larry suddenly walked into the office, his presence enveloping the room.

The homeroom teacher's eyes lit up as she covered her mouth incredulously.

The homeroom teacher ran up to Larry. "Mister, you're..."

"I'm Lucius' father," Larry replied nonchalantly.

He had only been gone to pump gas, he wasn't expecting to be met with such a tense atmosphere the moment he entered.

"Dad!" Lucius threw himself into Larry's arms.

The homeroom teacher's face fell at once.

So this is Lucius' dad. With that thought in mind, she took a few steps back.

"So you're Lucius's father. Great, now that his entire family's here, what are you guys going to do about this?" The woman peered haughtily at Larry and sneered.

Larry hadn't even settled the old scores yet. How dare she get a one-up on him?

"What do you think I should do?" The man stared daggers at the woman.

The woman was stunned by his imposing manner but quickly regained her composure.

"We only want to be compensated for our mental distress. I'll let the rest slide," she demanded.

Larry shook his head. This wasn't what he wanted to hear.

The woman felt a little lost. She didn't know why the man standing before her looked so intimidating.

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"Your son is an uncultured swine!" she snapped.

Larry walked up to the child hiding behind the woman and glared at him.

"So you're saying your child's upbringing is better than mine when he badmouths others behind their back?" he retorted fiercely, leaving the woman tongue-tied.

"Mr. Norton, you should have told me you were coming. I would have sent someone to pick you up." Suddenly, a man, who was sweating profusely, burst into the room.

"Honey!" The woman threw herself into the man's arms and whined coquettishly.

The man immediately ordered, "Get off me!" The woman immediately moved away from him when she saw the look of contempt on her husband's face.

Larry looked at the couple in front of him and sneered.

No wonder the kid's uncultured.

"Mr. Norton, to what do I owe this pleasure?" The man bowed deeply.

"Oh, I heard my son beat your son up," Larry said slowly.

The man was stunned. He shot Lucius and his son a look before he tried to pacify Larry.

"Oh, Mr. Norton. What are you saying? Your son is simply teaching my son a lesson for bad behavior."

Larry gave the rude woman a look and sneered.

"Honey! What are you saying? His son beat our son up!" she shouted.