Chapter 286 Dismiss

Melissa did not hesitate. "Okay."

Although she agreed now, she knew she would play it by ear in an emergency.

She wouldn't let what happened in Malorcia before, happen again.

Everett knew what she was thinking, but he kept quiet and tried to disguise his emotions.

If something did happen, he would protect Melissa. He would never forgive himself if she got hurt.

"That's settled. I'll make the arrangements." Franco began to leave.

"Wait," Melissa said. "When will we leave? I have something to do before we start."

"In three, or perhaps five days. I need to find the right people to come with us."

"Okay, and when will it be over?"

Everett was amused. "Don't worry. We'll be back before Lindsey and Merrick's birthday."

"How do you know..." Melissa thought for a moment.

She had only discussed birthday plans with the nanny. Had Vivienne learned it from the nanny and told Everett?

Melissa nodded. "Good. I have no more questions."

The three of them went their separate ways.

As Melissa left Everett's office, she glanced at his female secretary's desk.

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The seat was empty.

Everett's assistant followed Melissa into the elevator.

"What happened?" Melissa asked.

"Mr. Mayfield asked me to fire that woman. She's the niece of a shareholder of the company. She pulled a few strings to get the position. Mr. Mayfield is usually too busy to deal with her, but he asked her to leave today."

Had Everett asked the assistant to tell her that?

Melissa nodded.

She didn't care about the woman and didn't have the energy to worry about irrelevant people.

There was something she needed to do before she left with Everett. She had to get rid of the male director. Otherwise, Leilany would be left to deal with the bully alone.

Outside the Mayfield Group building, Melissa waited for a taxi. A luxury car pulled up. The window rolled down, and an angry woman's face appeared.

She glared at Melissa, believing she was the reason Everett had fired her. She didn't care about that job, but she wanted to be close to Everett.

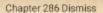
Now there was no chance to be near him.

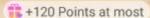
"Please move along," Melissa said, ignoring the woman and staring into the distance. "If you aren't a Mayfield Group employee, you cannot park here. I don't mind calling the guard to deal with you."

"You..." The woman gnashed her teeth. "Don't be arrogant. Do you know who my uncle is? When I learn your name, you'll be chased out of Andeport!"

"You're not the first to make that threat, but I'm still here," Melissa said.
"You don't frighten me. Everett fired you; it had nothing to do with me. If
you manage to kick Everett out of Andeport, then I'll worry."

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Another car pulled up alongside the woman's car.

It was Everett's company car.

The window opened, and the driver smiled. "Dr. Sherman, Mr. Mayfield asked me to drive you home."

Melissa would have refused, but she saw the anger and confusion on the woman's face and decided to play along.

She sat in the back seat, and the car drove away, under the jealous gaze of Everett's ex-secretary.



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