

Chapter 287 The Meeting

The following two days were spent collecting evidence about the male director's mistakes.

Melissa and Leilany discovered that the disgusting director had done a lot of bad things. Any piece of the evidence they found could force him out of the hospital and ensure he could never practice medicine again.

They decided to expose the scandal during the meeting.

When Melissa arrived, the meeting room was almost full.

She found a seat and sat down. Unfortunately, she had to sit near those jealous doctors who hated her.

"Oh, the senior Dr. Sherman! Why is she slumming it with us? An important woman favored by the Mayfield family should surely have her own throne? We don't deserve to sit next to her."

"She might be an expert, but I remember she was sued by a patient not long ago."

"We must never discuss her mistakes though. Aren't you worried about her joining the Mayfield family and using her wealth to make us hard-working doctors suffer?"

"Is that why she was always in Everett Mayfield's ward? Is she low enough to seduce a patient on their sickbed? I knew they were doing something dirty in there..."

The nasty comments kept flowing.

"Shut up," Melissa growled. "You might dream of one day marrying into a rich family. I imagine you'd never work again, not that you work hard now. Wealth would make you very happy, right? And since you know I'm close to the Mayfield family, it would be in your best interests to stop making trouble. Otherwise, I will purchase this hospital and get you all out of here!"

Her words silenced them for the moment.

She checked her phone.

Words alone would not stop the gossip. But they were about to learn what happened to those who crossed her. This meeting might be the best and most effective way to warn others.

Today, they would taste her power when she and Leilany ruined the male director.

The meeting began as usual.

Peter made a long speech. He was excited about the future. He imagined the hospital training high-level talent and developing new treatments and medicine alongside the workers of the Green Group.

He kept talking about the Green Group. It was obvious he thought the Green Group would help them make a lot of money.

Melissa grew bored. She started to feel sleepy. But when the male director took the stage, she became alert.

The climax of the meeting was approaching.

The fat male director staggered onto the stage.

His belly looked bigger than ever. His white shirt was crumpled. It made him look comical and pathetic.

He clutched the microphone in his plump, stumpy hand. "Well, now Mr. Cooper has finished speaking, I will say something. I..."

"You don't deserve to speak! You're trash. Leave the hospital! Absolute trash, get off the stage!" a doctor shouted. She rose from her chair and glared at the rotund man on the stage.

An awkward silence descended before people burst into uproar.

The male director pointed at the doctor and shouted angrily, "Security, remove this troublemaker! Hurry up. Guards?"

The louder he shouted, the more anxious he appeared. His face turned

scarlet with guilt.

The doctor didn't move. She stood firmly, held up a microphone, and shouted at the director. "I'm his assistant. I'm reporting him for abuse of power and bribery!"



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