

Chapter 298 Being Attacked

"What do you mean? We're simply offering you advice. Why are you overreacting?" one of the employees retorted.

Melissa crossed her arms. She was getting impatient.

Melissa had met plenty of people like them before and heard similar words.

She had learned how to deal with them.

"Are you done? Obviously, you're the experts. I'm simply a guest at Mr. Mayfield's banquet, but you came together to try to start trouble with me." She watched their faces turn sullen and felt satisfied.

They were jealous and mean, desperate to bring others down.

Melissa started to leave, but the women stopped her. "You want to walk away after insulting us? We will teach you a lesson in manners."

"Don't look to Mr. Mayfield for help. You're not that important. He'll find another doctor."

"You are so dead."

The booth was in a corner of the hall. No one would notice what was going on.

Although Everett's people were close by, they wouldn't act rashly for fear of blowing their cover.

Two employees grabbed Melissa's arms, preventing her from moving.

Another woman strode toward her, swinging a bottle and sneering. "It's time to wake up from your dream of self-importance."

Melissa tried to keep calm. When the woman was close enough, Melissa kicked the stool beside her.

"Ahh!"

The woman tripped and fell, releasing the bottle.

Melissa took advantage of the chaos to escape.

After putting some distance between them, she stared at the women coldly and said, "The dress isn't fake. It was a present from Mr. Mayfield. You're lucky it's not ruined, or you'd never finish paying for it."

"Liar!"

"Try and find out." Melissa stepped forward, but no one stood up to her. "You are just employees, like me. What's the difference between us? Only that I am close to Mr. Mayfield, while you can only watch him from a distance and gossip," she said, showing no mercy.

They deserved everything they got, and Melissa played hard.

Their faces darkened. They wanted to say something but were lost for words.

They'd planned to teach her a lesson but were humiliated instead.

"Well, I..." The words trailed off as Melissa's heart suddenly tightened. She turned around to look at Everett, as if it was telepathy.

Her eyes widened in horror. She saw a waiter holding a dagger, lunging at Everett.

Colin shoved Everett away as if he already knew about the attack. He hid behind the bar counter, supported by others.

It was chaos, people screaming and running away.

Everett tried to subdue the waiter.

Everett was stronger. The waiter was at a disadvantage. He attacked aimlessly with the dagger.