

Chapter 322 Shameless People

The silence was finally broken by the patient.

Jarvis rose from his bed. Gaps between the buttons of his pajama top revealed his flabby flesh.

He frowned and looked at his wife in disgust. "Why are you here? Didn't I tell you not to come?"

"I wouldn't know that you were having an affair if I didn't come here," the fat woman said in a harsh voice. "Before you call me fat again, look in the mirror. You are a fat, ugly, shameless man! Do you remember begging me to marry you? If we divorce, you must return the wedding gifts I gave you when we married, including the land you opened restaurants on. It all belongs to me! You'll need to compensate me for using up the best years of my life."

Jarvis frowned when she mentioned money.

He raised his head and asked, "It's my money. Why should I give any of it to you? Who do you think you are?"

"Who am I? Who. Am. I? I'm your benefactor!" she shrieked. "Without my family's wealth, your family would have gone bankrupt a long time ago. Who pays for you to stay in the VIP ward? And where do you get the money to keep a mistress? Look at you. Without my money, do you think any woman would like you?"

The woman stood in the middle of the room. She put her hands on her waist and shouted curses at her husband.

She continued, "It isn't your money. That's why you must give it to me. Aren't you embarrassed to have asked that question? Have you become so accustomed to hearing the sweet words of this shameless woman that you've forgotten who you are? You signed a marriage contract. I will

also get half the shares of your company if we divorce. It's up to you."

She was about to leave.

Jarvis' face grew pale. He waddled toward his wife. "We won't divorce. It's not a big deal. She means nothing."

"Not a big deal?" The fat woman pointed at the disheveled woman in her husband's bed. "This tramp is in your bed, and you think that's nothing?"

"Well... It's a misunderstanding."

"Misunderstanding? You are both shameless!"

The fired secretary finally reacted. She stood up and said in a sharp tone, "Who is the tramp? We aren't shameless. You're as fat as a sow. No wonder Jarvis dislikes you."

"Shameless! You seduced a married man. You're his mistress. I'll expose you to the media. I'll make sure you cannot stay in Andeport!"

"You! How dare you? I'll beat you to death!"

The two women tussled.

They pulled each other's hair and scratched each other's arms.

Jarvis tried to stop the fight but was slapped.

The ward was in chaos.

Melissa and Leilany watched the whole thing from the doorway. They walked away, smirking.

"Melly, I wondered why you let me come. It is great entertainment," Leilany said excitedly. "The fight was so funny. When the wife slapped the mistress, I think it took the latter a moment to figure out what was happening. She looked really confused."

"Yes," Melissa agreed. She grinned. "That man depends financially on his wife, yet he courts a mistress so blatantly."

"I suspect the man's illness has been deliberately prolonged. He doesn't want to leave the hospital because he gets to see his mistress in the

ward. It's not your fault, after all, Melly."

"I guessed as much," Melissa said.

While reviewing the medical records, she had already noticed something strange. That man really was shameless.