

Chapter 367 Disappear Completely

Melissa walked up to the second floor of the ship.

Although she already knew it was a grand party, she was still amazed by what she saw when she entered the banquet hall.

The decorations were very lavish. There were many finely dressed people walking and talking in the hall, and it was a great example of how the upper class lived.

She looked around the hall but didn't see the person she was searching for. Arielle was there, however.

Arielle also noticed her. She raised the glass of wine she had in her hand in greeting and then began to walk toward Melissa.

"I haven't seen you in a long time, Melissa."

Melissa rolled her eyes. Wasn't their last meeting just yesterday?

She kept a serious face and stepped away from Arielle.

"We are not close enough for greetings. Don't bother to say hello to me in the future."

"Melissa." Arielle contorted her face professionally in a false display of grief. "I think we have too much misunderstanding between us. Come and let me propose a toast to you."

Before Melissa could refuse, Arielle flagged down a waiter for a glass of wine and handed it to Melissa.

"Cheers!"

Melissa frowned as she watched Arielle drink wine in front of her.

Something was wrong. Arielle was bold enough to come over and talk to her this time and this only happened when she had bad intentions.

Melissa didn't take the glass of wine and responded coldly, "I'm not trying to have a drink with you. As I said before, we are not that close, Arielle."

A menacing look flashed across Arielle's eyes. She pulled back her hand and forced a smile.

"Fine. If you don't want to have a drink and be friends, forget it. Dad is on the top floor waiting for you."

The top floor?

Melissa did not waste any more words on her. She promptly turned and went up the stairs.

Impatience was clearly pasted across her face as she moved.

After Melissa walked off, Arielle flipped her hair, and a look of undisguised hatred came across her face.

She skirted the crowd and went down to the first floor where the staff was located.

She leaned out against the railing and tossed the glass of wine in the river.

A man came up behind her.

"Miss Sherman."

"There you are." Arielle didn't even look back at the man before speaking. "Carry out plan B. I want her to disappear completely off this ship."

"Yes." The man agreed without hesitation. Arielle only smiled menacingly.

Before, it had always seemed useless for her to do anything against Melissa. This time, she would do something cruel and unusual. Everett wouldn't be able to get involved this time.

If Everett was unable to interfere, she could make Melissa suffer as

much as she wanted to.

On the top floor of the cruise ship

The view from the top floor was stunning, but it was cold to Melissa as she had to bear the night temperature in her evening gown.

Only a few people were out on the open deck since it was so cold.

After a few moments, Melissa could see Howell standing at the bow of the ship.

Her fists clenched up and her eyes squinted instinctively to try and disguise her hatred.

"There you are." Howell took a puff from his cigarette without looking directly at her. "Did you finish what I asked you to do?"

"Yes, as you wish." Melissa's voice was indifferent.

Howell was happy when he heard this. He smiled.

"Excellent. You really are a good daughter. I know you don't want the children to recognize me as their grandpa, but you still helped the Sherman Group, Melissa. You have two amazing children."

"Shut your mouth! You don't have the right to mention them!"

Melissa's eyes became colder with anger even as her face remained expressionless.

"You're such a disgraceful man. You threatened me with my children's lives to help you. If not, I never would have said anything to you since you make my skin crawl."

"Your feelings don't matter. I achieved what I wanted."

Howell put out his cigarette and threw it over the railing.

He turned around and looked at her, no longer hiding the evil look on his face. He was satisfied with his goal being reached.

"Even with your reluctance, you still have to do as I told you. What about the contract?" He asked her about it nonchalantly.

