

Chapter 369 Funny Thing Begins

Everyone was staring at the people of the Mayfield Group.

"You really shouldn't have been here, Mrs. Mayfield. Can't you see that we're having a business discussion?" Colin sneered.

Vivienne's lovely face had a hint of rage.

Sneering, she said, "You, Colin, had best be sure of who you are. Seeing how I represented the Mayfield Group at the party, I'm the only one authorized to speak on our behalf."

"Really?" Colin laughed it off and stepped aside instead of becoming mad. "That being said, allow me to introduce the man who will soon lead the Mayfield Group as its CEO. Want to get to know him, Mrs. Mayfield?"

The guy beside Colin took a big step forward and lifted his drink. His eyes were blazing with arrogance.

"Hello, and thank you for the opportunity to introduce myself to you, Mrs. Mayfield. My apologies, but I don't think it's necessary. No, I won't be introducing myself right now. We'll see you at the board meeting next week."

Then he drank the wine in one swift swallow.

Vivienne's expression remained neutral despite the tension on her face.

She pretended she hadn't heard anything as she lifted her head and straightened her hair.

After what seemed like an eternity, she finally spoke. "Just today, I was treated to a hilarious joke. Just what do you think?"

"Indeed, Mrs. Mayfield." In a hasty response, the assistant behind her replied, "It's not amusing, and it's also ridiculous."



"Do you know what you are talking about..." The man's face darkened. He was about to argue when a gaze from Colin stopped him.

Colin flashed a kind grin, but his eyes held a sneaky glint of deceit. "Is this a joke? Let's test it out. You and your husband won't have the stamina to handle it. I suggest you stay at home and enjoy your retired life."

"Colin." Vivienne looked at him and stated, "It's none of your concern," in a condescending tone.

While the two started fighting, a voice came from the side.

"It's my fault, Mrs. Mayfield. I should have arrived earlier to offer a toast to you, but I didn't anticipate your presence."

The cheerful Zaid showed up smiling. He discreetly placed himself between the two.

Zaid's presence here was intended to lighten things up, so anybody with half a brain could see that.

The crafty Colin led his followers away promptly.

As Melissa was ready to take a step forward, a glass of wine was poured onto her.

Her clothing was soaked as the crimson wine dripped down her delicate neck.

Her eyes widened, and she clutched her chest.

"Why are you so careless? Is the room really so crowded that you had to run into someone?" Leilany asked angrily before Melissa did and stood in front of her.

"I apologize." The waiter held the platter out and apologized again and again.

Melissa redirected her gaze to Vivienne. Watching Vivienne engage in a conversation with Zaid brought her temporary comfort.

With a pout, she patted Leilany. "All right, Leilany. Maybe he was just being careless. I'll have to go get a room to handle this."

"Of course, you are right." Leilany agreed and told the waiter, "Bring us to a room with a hairdryer. If you don't, you'll have to answer to the consequences. An outfit of this quality..."

"I really apologize. Please know that that was not intended. I'm going to take you there immediately."

The waiter abruptly whirled around, exchanged a glance with someone in the corner, and then walked forward.

The three of them left together, and Arielle watched it happen.

She seemed ferocious as she shook the glass.

That was going to become interesting now. She felt excited.

