

Chapter 468 He Is Just A Nouveau Riche

Several medical professionals were also present. Their expressions all changed drastically when they suddenly heard Everett yell at Keira, "Get lost!"

Obviously, the hospital director's daughter never mattered in Everett's eyes.

As though her face was on fire, Keira immediately reddened. How she hoped she could slip into a crevice in the ground. She struggled to control her emotions as she looked back at Everett approaching the elevator door. She caught up to him quickly and entered the elevator before the door closed.

"Mr. Mayfield, did you forget who I am? We've met previously, and I think highly of you. Peter Cooper is my father..."

Ding!

Everett stepped out with a gloomy expression as the elevator opened up.

Keira was determined to catch up with him and spotted him entering Melissa's ward as she followed closely. Like a stone, she was frozen in place. Was Everett here to see that bitch?

She got angrier and angrier as she thought about it. She abruptly changed her mind and left, furious.

"Everett? Have you concluded your statement?"

Everett sat on the edge of Melissa's bed after passing by Aloys, who was sitting on the chair. "Yes. I got you some meat balls from your favorite restaurant."

Meat balls? Melissa felt her mouth watering. It was undoubtedly one of her favorites. She couldn't wait to open the food box and started eating

it.

"Hold on a second. Let me feed you," Everett said suddenly, interrupting her.

"What?" Melissa stared at the man before her incredulously. She almost didn't recognize Everett as the person sitting before her because of how soft his voice sounded.

Everett frowned when she didn't accept food from his hand and added, "Do you feel self-conscious? Had you not been feeding me like this when I was hospitalized? Would you like me to feed you using my mouth?"

Melissa's eyes widened, and she shook her head. Everett grinned slightly at her reaction. "Open up."

Melissa opened her mouth meekly, fearing that he would feed her with his mouth.

"Is it good?" Everett removed the oil stains from her mouth with a tissue. "Just tell me if you want anything to eat."

Aloys scoffed, knowing Everett had done this on purpose to make him feel jealous. He then grabbed the soup and gave it to Melissa. "The meat balls are not the only option. It's too dry. Have some more soup."

"Alright..."

Before Melissa could take the soup, Everett reached out and took it from Aloys. He then snapped his fingers.

A team of people in chef uniforms entered the ward to offer Melissa different dishes.

The sight of so many mouth-watering dishes in front of Melissa surprised her. She had forgotten she was at a hospital. "These..."

Everett grinned. "Everything has been prepared for you. You are free to choose anything you like."

"Alright." Melissa was suddenly unsure how to decline Everett's offer after seeing his eager eyes. After eating a portion of the meal, she couldn't eat anymore.



"Mr. Brustin, I'm so sorry. Melissa can't eat anything else at this time. Please have your soup back."

Aloys squeezed his fingers firmly on the soup bowl so hard that his hand turned pale. He lifted his head and smiled weakly. "I'll go now. But I'll also remind you to treat a woman with your genuine heart and not just your wallet. You acted like a nouveau riche today."

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