

Chapter 83 One Of Arielle's Plans

Arielle was so angry she grabbed the fruits on the table and threw them to the floor.

"No need to get angry. I'll figure it out," Emily said to Arielle, as kindly as she could. Then she told the housemaid to clean up as soon as possible. She didn't want Howell to see the mess when he got home.

"Mom, how can I not be angry? Melissa is going to marry into the Mayfield family. There's nothing I can do." Arielle pouted, pulling the tassels off of the sofa one by one. "No, I can't let Melissa win. She won't marry into the Mayfield family. I will ruin her reputation and then Everett won't want to marry her." Her eyes grew cold and fierce.

While instructing the maid to clean up the room, Emily didn't realize what a state her daughter was in.


Arielle went upstairs, changed her clothes and then told her mother she was going out.

She went to find someone who had business cooperation with Howell's company. He had always been friendly to her, and sold medical devices.

"Miss Sherman, how come you're free today?"

He was an ugly man and over 40. He had divorced his wife a long time ago, and never remarried. Everyone in the business world knew that he was a leech and always trying to get more money.

He liked Arielle, and because of the power of the Mayfield family, he didn't dare to covet her.

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But today when he saw her coming to meet him in person, he knew that she wanted him to do something for her. After all, she had never really bothered with him before.

"I'd like to ask you a favor, if that's okay?"

She was an arrogant woman, and looked at him with disdain, though she tried to soften her tone and control her distaste.

The man gently closed his office door and pulled the curtain closed, too.

"I'll do whatever I can to help you, I promise. But if the combined weight of the Sherman and Mayfield families can't solve whatever your problem is, I won't have much luck either."

He looked Arielle up and down until he spotted the reluctance in her eyes. He leered at her with an obscene grin.

So the rumor about Everett breaking off the engagement must have been true. Otherwise there was no way she'd be coming to him for help.

However, he wasn't brave enough to go up against the Mayfields. He might have liked Arielle, but his business was his top priority.

"But you'll help me, won't you? Now I'm here. Don't worry, if you help me out, I'll be good to you, and of course, I'll help your business afterward."


Arielle could see the hunger in his eyes, but she knew he didn't have the guts to do anything to her.

He stroked his chin and thought for a minute before nodding.

"Well, if you put it like that, how can I refuse?"

Arielle smiled. In her opinion, this would make everything much easier.

It would be fun to see how Melissa dealt with it.

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She discussed what to do with the man, and eventually they came up with a plan.

It was pretty normal for the hospital to get new equipment from the sponsors. This man would be the sponsor this time. It wouldn't be difficult for him to invite Melissa to the signing ceremony. And as long as Melissa came to the ceremony, she could make her suffer.

If Melissa had dared offend her, then Melissa would have to live with the consequences of that. Not only would Arielle destroy Melissa's reputation, but she would force her children to leave here.

No man would want to marry Melissa ever, let alone Everett. Melissa would be alone for the rest of her life.

"You could do pretty well out of this if you do the job well," Arielle said, taking an envelope from her bag and putting it on the table.

The man put his fingers on the envelope before slowly sliding them over to Arielle's hand.

Chapter 84 A Secret Agreement

"Fuck off. I'm going back," Arielle spat. She frowned at the man impatiently.

The man chuckled.

Then, as per Arielle's instructions, the man sent someone to the hospital who would claim they were going to donate equipment to the hospital. In return, Melly would attend a signing ceremony to increase the popularity of his company.

The hospital agreed without hesitation. They urgently needed the equipment.

Melissa had just returned from the ward round when the department director, Timmy Lopez, found her. She looked up from the report she was writing and listened while he informed her of the decision. Melissa said she didn't want to go.

"It's a publicity stunt. They should donate the devices anyway. I'm not comfortable being part of their publicity campaign."

Due to recent successes, she had become a well-known figure and wanted to protect her reputation. If the merchant was involved in anything unethical, it could taint public opinion against her. She didn't care about the money, but she cherished her career.

Timmy smiled and explained it was an internal signing ceremony. The merchant just wanted to meet her and hoped she would praise his equipment.

After Melissa politely refused, Timmy approached the hospital director.

The hospital director visited Melissa several times before she

agreed on the condition that she would not sign.

Both sides were relieved. They decided to hold a meeting in the hospital.

"Dr. Sherman, you are a young and exceptional talent. I'm so happy to have you in this city," the boss said, smiling politely at Melissa.

Melissa felt uncomfortable. She simply exchanged pleasantries with him and was about to leave.

"Melly, have dinner with us tonight. I've given many devices to your department. Timmy and the head nurse of your department will be there, too. Join us."

The hospital director stopped Melissa and relayed the invitation very publicly.

Timmy nodded at Melissa, encouraging her to agree to the hospital director's proposal.

Melissa pursed her lips, considered her options, and finally nodded.

She had owed the department director a favor before. Otherwise, she would have refused the invitation on the spot.

"Let's go together. We don't have to cover any overtime." Melissa called her assistant. The more people who were there the better.

Hearing there was a dinner party, the assistant followed Melissa with a smile.

Melissa called the nanny and asked her to take care of the children's dinner. Then she got in the car arranged by the hospital and left with others.

Her phone buzzed. Melissa smiled as she answered.

"Mommy, will you be very late tonight?" Lindsey asked in a coquettish tone.

"I will be home as soon as possible after the dinner party. You and your brother should go to bed early."

"Where are you going for dinner? I want to come too."

Lindsey was greedy for delicious food. She was excited when she heard her mother was attending a dinner party.

"Sorry sweetheart, only adults are allowed. Any way, you wouldn't like the food. The dishes are all spicy."

Melissa knew her daughter's taste, so it was easy to soften Lindsey's disappointment.

"Will you take a picture of them for me?"

"Okay." Melissa agreed and hung up the phone.

The car slowly left the urban area.

Chapter 85 Ewing's Banquet

The group of people arrived at the suburban restaurant. The decorations in the sprawling private room were luxurious and elegant.

"This place looks high class, Dr. Sherman. This is an experience for me."

The assistant's words held some wonder. She quickly took out her phone and began to take pictures to post on her social media page.

Melissa just smiled and remained silent. She was mystified as to why they had come to such an extravagant place when it was supposed to be a simple meal.

Still, as the food arrived, she couldn't help but be shocked. The dishes were nice but very meager. The see-through table rotated the platters of food, but when they came around to the side of Melissa and her assistant, there was very little left for them.

As the evening progressed, she desperately wanted to flag down a waiter and ask for a bowl of noodles. The medical staff had been busy at work that afternoon and it was a shame that afterward they had to come to a dinner party such as this.

Melissa looked over at the higher-ups of the hospital on the other side of the table. They were busy toasting to the supplier, so they were oblivious to anyone else.

"You can have some of this food, but we'll go out later to eat," Melissa whispered to her assistant as she looked with disgust at the unfulfilling food in front of her.

Her assistant only nodded and smiled. The woman's face changed and she, too, wished she could sneak away.

Melissa promised her daughter some pictures, so she sent them to her.

Immediately, Lindsey texted back. "How can you be full, Mommy? Why is there so little food?"

Looking once again at the pictures of food centered on each plate, Lindsey could not believe the small portions. When she had food at home, her plate was full. The dishes in the pictures were different.

Melissa read the text from her daughter and laughed. It was a shame that even a child could see the food was not enough to make her full.

She was unable to text a response as she suddenly heard someone at the table calling her name.

"Dr. Sherman, let's make a toast to Mr. Ewing Bailey."

Timmy came over with a glass of wine for Melissa and suggested she participate in the toast as they smiled at her.

Melissa was fine with drinking, but she just didn't particularly like it.

She looked once again at what was happening around her and knew it was impossible to escape, especially if she didn't want the gathering to become awkward.


"Sure."

She stood up and looked at her assistant, who seemed suddenly worried at the situation. She smiled at her for comfort and walked over to Ewing. The man had obviously been drinking a little too much.

"Mr. Bailey, we thank you for your generosity and good will. We remain very grateful for your financial support to the hospital and its patients." Timmy flattered Ewing as he made the toast. He had Melissa right out in front as he toasted.

"Thank you, Mr. Bailey."

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 +120 Points at most

Melissa raised her glass and toasted, and then turned to go back to her table with the glass of wine.

Ewing leered at Melissa and realized the woman in front of him was even more beautiful than Arielle.

It was difficult at the hospital to really have a good look at Melissa because she always wore a doctor's gown, so her figure was hidden. Since she was in her own clothes at the dinner, he could see she was extremely gorgeous.

"Dr. Sherman, you thank me with your presence. I want to drink a few more glasses of wine with you."

Ewing stood and walked closer to Melissa.

Melissa could smell the alcohol wafting from Ewing and frowned in disapproval.

"Come on. Let's have a drink together. I hope my medical devices can really help the hospital."

As Ewing said those words, he clinked Melissa's glass with his and then winked at her.

He could not help but be attracted to the woman in front of him. He believed if she had too much to drink then maybe he would be able to take her home with him.

Melissa was, after all, much more attractive than Arielle. And she didn't seem like she was from a powerful background. Otherwise she wouldn't have offended Arielle so badly without realizing it.

Chapter 86 Dr. Sherman Gets Drunk

Looking at the man in front of her, Melissa guessed what he must be thinking. Unfortunately, Ewing had underestimated her.

She looked up at him and emptied the wine in her glass. Seeing the empty glass was refilled again, she smiled and asked, "Mr. Bailey, what do you want to toast now?"

"I wish the hospital a prosperous future and a booming business."

Ewing's words surprised everyone. Melissa looked at him intently. "If you want the hospital to be prosperous and have a booming business, it means there would be many patients. You have made a mistake, Mr. Bailey. You have to punish yourself by drinking three more glasses of wine."

Ewing's face turned pale as he realized his mistake. The people present were all doctors. Although they wanted the hospital to excel and perform well, he shouldn't have openly admitted certain things.

Therefore, he sighed and gulped down three glasses of wine.

Ewing gradually became tipsy, and like everyone else, he became bolder after drinking. A lopsided grin emerged on his face as he put his arm around Melissa's shoulder. "Dr. Sherman, you are young, talented, and beautiful. I didn't expect someone as gorgeous as you to possess impeccable medical skills."

Everyone tried stopping Ewing. After all, everyone in the hospital knew Melly wasn't a pushover.

The next second, Melissa hit Ewing's abdomen with her elbow.

Ewing groaned and fell back, clutching his stomach in pain.

Chapter 86 Dr. Sherman Gets Drunk 🎁 +120 Points at most

"Hurry up! Help him up!"

The hospital director was displeased, so he asked someone to help Ewing up.

Ewing, however, seemed cool and nonchalant.

"I am fine. I drank too much and offended Dr. Sherman. I deserved to be punished."

Melissa looked at him and sneered.

Ewing was good at finding excuses. He managed to smile even after getting assaulted. No wonder he was a businessman. Only a few people could do this.

Everett's image flashed in her mind as she thought about it. They were all businessmen. Why was Everett alone arrogant? No wonder he had only a few friends.

Melissa shook her head and pushed away the strange thoughts in her mind. Then, she looked at Ewing who had stood up. He downed three more glasses of wine.

Melissa looked at him with wide eyes.

She had prepared to punish Ewing by asking him to drink another three glasses. However, surprisingly, Ewing voluntarily downed three more glasses of wine as a means of apology.

"Dr. Sherman, you shouldn't have hit Mr. Bailey even if he had said something wrong," the hospital director reprimanded Melissa in front of everyone and signaled to her to apologize to Ewing.

However, Melissa ignored him.

"It doesn't matter. We are all friends. We don't care about it. Men should learn to tolerate women's anger."

Hearing that, the female doctors present burst out laughing. They were all obviously satisfied.

Chapter 86 Dr. Sherman Gets Drunk 🎁 +120 Points at most

After dinner, Melissa thought there would be a follow-up activity. But as they left, the men asked the women to leave, saying they had planned to go to other places to play.

This was totally unexpected.

Meanwhile, Lindsey was holding her mobile phone.

"My mommy went to attend a dinner party with the people of the hospital. I had dinner with my brother and the nanny."

"Well, what else would you like to eat, Lindsey?" asked Everett.
"Would you like to have some dessert? I'll order some takeout food for you. Ask your brother if he wants to eat something."

Lindsey laughed happily over the phone. Her laughter piqued Merrick's curiosity. He wondered why his sister was so happy.

"I'm full. Mommy just called and said she would be back home soon. I'm going to bed," answered Lindsey. "Good night, Mr. Mayfield."

"Good night, Lindsey," said Everett.