

Chapter 18 – The Heart-Broken Ex-Wife: Melissa Sherman and Everett Mayfield Novel

Everett walked up to Arielle. “What happened?” he asked her, frowning. “Miss Sherman suddenly claimed to have breathing issues,” the nurse answered in a tremulous voice. “We’re still trying to figure out the cause of her disease.”

“call Dr. Sherman over,” Everett instructed”Mr. Mayfield, Dr. Sherman is off duty now...”

Everett looked at Arielle’s face which was contorted in discomfort. “I understand. But can’t she come back for emergency treatment? Are you ready to face the consequences of delaying Arielle’s treatment?”

The nurse grew frustrated. “I will inform Dr. Sherman right now.” However, Arielle wasn’t happy. “Everett, I don’t want that woman to be my attending doctor...”

Everett sat beside Arielle and coaxed her. “Be a good girl.”

“She looks a lot like Melissa. Don’t you see that? What if she is really Melissa and uses this opportunity to hurt me?”

“You’re just freaking out. Dr. Sherman is not such a person!” Everett said firmly.

Everett didn’t know whether Melly was Melissa or not, but he was confident that she wouldn’t take the risk of damaging her reputation by hurting Arielle.

Arielle was startled when she heard that. She couldn’t understand why Everett trusted Melly so much. After all, they had just met.

Arielle snorted angrily as Melissa’s pretty face flashed in her mind.

What a seductress! Arielle stole a glance at Everett. “When I returned home today, Mom asked me if I’d be interested in going on a blind date,” she said tentatively. “I’ve been waiting all these years for you. When can we get married?”

She bit her lip. Her eyes turned red as she pretended to look aggrieved. "I don't want to force you. If my parents didn't urge me, I wouldn't mind waiting for you all my life. But you can't make me wait forever. People have started gossiping about me. You have no idea how mean they were when talking behind my back."

Everett frowned. His wedding with Arielle had been delayed for too long. He should be excited and looking forward to it, but he didn't feel a thing. Everett was busy trying to find out whether Melly was Melissa or not and was in no mood to marry Arielle.

But his heart softened when he saw Arielle's bloodshot eyes.

He reached out and stroked her head. "I will discuss it with my mother. We will get married once you recover."

Melissa was on her way home, but she got a call to return to the hospital. She had no choice but to rush back to the hospital with her children. Her mood worsened when she saw Arielle.

She stood by the door and heard what Everett said to Arielle. She sneered in her heart.

Earlier, he looked sad and emotional in front of the tombstone. But now, he was promising to marry another woman.

Everett and Arielle were going to get married. They were a perfect match. Both of them were scumbags. Melissa expressionlessly walked into the ward and began examining Arielle. Arielle looked at her nervously. She screamed in pain as soon as Melissa touched her chest.

"Everett, I told you that she despises me. It hurts..."

Melissa threw the stethoscope on the bed and scowled at her. "Miss Sherman, if you don't even let me touch you, how can I treat you? I think we're only wasting each other's time. I'll better leave you alone."