

## Chapter 101 Don't Touch Her

"Let's investigate the situation first. We can go there when the time is ready."

Seeing that his wife was distraught, Johnny stepped forward and comforted her.

Vivienne nodded in agreement and wiped the tears from her eyes with a tissue.

She wondered how Melissa had survived all these years.

The more she thought of seeing her again, the more excited Vivienne became.

As Johnny and Vivienne returned, the Mayfield family's residence became lively.

After the conversation, Everett's mind cleared and he busied himself with work. So far, the investigation against Arielle and other things that year was being carried out in an orderly way.

At the hospital gate, Melissa greeted the passing nurses and entered with a smile.


Unbeknown to her, a woman sat in a car parked close by, tears filling her eyes. The longer she stared at Melissa, the harder her tears fell. Unable to bear looking anymore, she turned around and buried her head into her husband's shoulder, letting out muffled wails.


Gently cooing, Johnny patted Vivienne's back and tried to assure her. "All right. Isn't it a good thing that Melissa is alive and well? Why are you still crying?"

Johnny comforted his wife and felt a little touched.

If Melissa was reunited with them, then the Mayfield family

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would be complete.

 +120 Points at most

"Let's wait for her to get off work and then we'll go see her children." 

Vivienne didn't want to wait. When she got the information about Melissa, pictures of her kids were included. The moment she laid her eyes on them, she knew that the two children were her grandson and granddaughter. The little boy was almost the same as her son when he was a child, and the little girl was very lovely. Her eyes and brows looked exactly like Melissa's. Vivienne's heart melted at the little girl's wide and sweet smile.

"I really want to hug them." The thought brought tears to her eyes again.

Again, Johnny wrapped his arms around his wife and comforted her in a soft voice.

In order to wait for Melissa to get off work, they spent the whole day in the car, even having lunch in it.

At four o'clock in the afternoon, Melissa finally came out of the hospital. Gently shaking his wife awake from her nap, Johnny informed her, "Melissa's out."

At his words, Vivienne's eyes flew open and fixed on Melissa. Across the street, Melissa was waiting for someone at the door and she looked a little anxious.

"What's wrong with her? Do you think something's the matter?"

As soon as Vivienne finished her words, an ambulance stopped in front of Melissa.

Tugging on her husband's sleeve, she said, "She is very busy. I don't know if she has had lunch or not."

Above her eyes, her eyebrows scrunched together in worry.

Half an hour later, there was a quarrel at the gate of the hospital.

Melissa was being pulled out by a dozen people. In the middle of the aggravated crowd, she seemed to have a hard time resisting and she staggered.

"Get out of the car."

Fumbling for the door handle, Vivienne demanded at her husband and burst out of the car, heading for the angry crowd.

As she got closer to the hospital gate, she heard several people shouting about taking Melissa to the police station.

One of the rowdier men shouted to the crowd, "Our leader had an accident under her treatment, so she has to be responsible for it. How is it possible for a woman to be a capable doctor?"

"Do you know who our leader is?"

With a dark face, Melissa refused to say anything in response to the accusation. Earlier that day, she received an emergency call saying that a patient with a massive hemorrhage was on their way there. With such a prognosis, there was no way she would be careless.

When she finally saw the patient, the patient was already in shock. Even with her best effort, the patient died less than half an hour later.

Now, a group of people suddenly came and started making a scene, pulling at her and demanding she be brought to the police station.

"Who dares to touch her?" from behind them, Vivienne shouted in a demanding voice, stopping them with a single shout. The outburst stopped the crowd and collectively, they turned to the owner of the voice.

Vivienne was powerful. It was obvious that she was a person of high status.

While the crowd was shocked at the power of the voice, Melissa was stunned by its owner. She didn't turn around. She didn't need to.

"If you have a problem, then you can go to the police station to report it. But if you dare hurt her again, don't blame me for being rude to you. The Blake family won't let you go!"

There was a burst of discussion amongst the crowd. Everyone in Andeport knew who the Blake family was. They had built up a fortune by relying on the underworld. Eventually, they deviated from their dubious nature and turned to the legitimate business world. Regardless of the change, they had never lost their power.

## Chapter 102 Meet The Grandchildren

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The troublemakers stopped talking. The leader of them was familiar with the Blake family, especially since Vivienne had been a renowned public figure for more than ten years.

"We didn't mean to hurt her, but..."

The leader spoke softly to explain before hastily fleeing with his men.

Before they dispersed, the onlookers' eyes were drawn to Melissa and the woman behind her.

They wondered about Melissa's relationship with the Blake family since she had always kept a low profile.

"Melissa, how are you doing? Are you scared?"

Vivienne approached Melissa and gave her a long, hard stare. She felt that Melissa had lost weight but was more tenacious than before.

Melissa looked up and mustered a smile.

She was baffled as to why Vivienne had shown up there. As far as she knew, Vivienne lived abroad.

Melissa felt some sorrow as she watched the older woman before her.

She was in a lot of pain and suffering after marrying Everett. Still, Vivienne cared for her as her daughter, and she was the only Mayfield family member who provided her with any solace.

"Mom..."

Melissa instinctively cried out but immediately dropped her

Chapter 102 Meet The Grandchildrer 📺 +120 Points at most head since she thought it was inappropriate.

Vivienne wept when Melissa called her mom. She bit her bottom lip and hurriedly pulled Melissa out of the hospital to stop herself from crying out loud in public.

Johnny followed her lead after rubbing his eyes.

Vivienne sobbed for a while as she held Melissa in the car.

"I already know everything. It's all over now, my dear child. It's a good thing you're still alive."

Vivienne was a sensible person. She could tell by how Melissa looked that she must have gone through a lot in the last several years.

A person could reveal too much only through their eyes.

Melissa remained silent and didn't say anything.

The two sat silently while holding hands in the back seat.

"Let's have dinner together this evening. I'd want to meet my grandchildren if you allow it. Don't worry. I know everything. Just tell them I'm your relative."

Vivienne had already decided she would not pressure Melissa to be with Everett this time.

Melissa might have left Everett sooner if it hadn't been for Vivienne. She'd seen how miserable Melissa had been previously. She had never sought Melissa's opinion, but she still held out the possibility of her son finding happiness with Melissa at that time for personal reasons.

Melissa eventually agreed after seeing the longing and remorse in Vivienne's eyes. She was thankful that Vivienne was the person she could trust in the Mayfield family's house then.

Melissa arrived home with them at seven o'clock in the evening.

She had already called earlier, and the kids knew their mother

Chapter 102 Meet The Grandchildrer 🎁 +120 Points at most  
would have guests tonight.

Vivienne and Johnny arrived to find the two charming kids waiting for them at the front door.

"Good evening." The children spoke in a sweet, innocent voice.

Vivienne bent down and scooped the two kids into her arms while crying.

"Please let me hug them too."

Johnny didn't know what to do. When he first laid eyes on his grandkids, he felt the joy of being a grandfather for the first time.

Compared to seeing his son before, this was a more delightful experience for him.

"Stay away. You're clumsy and might hurt them."

Vivienne frowned at her husband before smiling and turning to speak to the two kids.

Melissa smiled. She felt relieved when she saw her daughter was keeping the mood lively and went to the kitchen to check on the food.

Vivienne grinned broadly as she watched the children play in the living room.

Although her grandson didn't smile much, he was smart and polite like Everett.

Vivienne, who didn't have a daughter, felt no grief when she saw her chubby granddaughter, who loved to smile and behave like a spoiled kid.

"She's so adorable," Vivienne signed.

## Chapter 103 Happy Grandchildren

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"Merrick, you're so brilliant to have gotten first place."

Johnny was astounded when he saw the models and trophies in the room.

"I appreciate your compliments, sir," Merrick graciously responded.

After Johnny said nice things about his models and told him what he thought, Merrick got more eager to talk to Johnny.

This old man gave him a warm and kind vibe.

On the other hand, Vivienne couldn't take Lindsey out of her arms. Lindsey was sharp-witted and personable. Vivienne soon found out what she had eaten for lunch and that a preschooler had soiled his pants after hearing all the details from Lindsey.

Vivienne started laughing and hugged Lindsey tightly.

They were so engrossed that they only went into the dining room after Melissa called them repeatedly, saying it was time for dinner.

"Lindsey, you're five years old now. You should eat on your own. Don't rely on Mrs. Mayfield to feed you." Melissa frowned at her daughter, who was sitting on Vivienne's lap.

"It's okay. I don't mind at all." Vivienne smiled as she started feeding her granddaughter again, her eyes brimming with affection.

Johnny felt envious of this. He turned to look at his grandson sitting next to him, but Merrick didn't need any help from him at all.



Melissa shook her head but couldn't help laughing. She didn't understand why Lindsey constantly behaved like a spoiled kid.

After dinner, they talked with each other for a while. Then, Vivienne reluctantly let the nanny take the two kids to a bath and bed.

The living room promptly became silent, and they weren't used to it.

Vivienne immediately felt somewhat disheartened. The Mayfield family would be quite active right now if everything had gone well in the past.

"Melissa, we'll go ahead now. Just let me know if you need any help. Don't hesitate to come to me. You are and always will be my family."

Vivienne started sobbing while holding Melissa's hand.

Melissa nodded. She appreciated Vivienne and wanted to be close to her. It also astonished and comforted her that Vivienne didn't demand to bring the two kids to live with the Mayfield family.

"Can we visit the kids regularly?" Vivienne hesitantly asked when she stepped out of the house.

Melissa clasped Vivienne's hand with conflicting emotions as she sent them off in the car.


"You consider me your daughter, then of course my children are also your grandchildren. You're welcome to visit us whenever you want."

Vivienne exhaled happily. She gave a quick nod before leaving.

Tears welled up in Melissa's eyes as she watched the car go.

She wasn't sure whether she had let go of the past, but it still hurt to see the people linked to it.

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Chapter 103 Happy Grandchildren  +120 Points at most

Vivienne and Johnny had a lengthy conversation on the way back. They intended to buy a house close to Melissa's so they could visit their grandchildren daily.


"What about Everett?"

After some time, Johnny remembered his son.

Vivienne sighed and rolled her eyes. "You may then go back home and continue living with him. I want to live close to our grandkids to pick them up from school and drop them off, which would be convenient and enjoyable for me."

When Johnny found out that his wife was going to move out, he couldn't help but agree to accompany her. He no longer needed to care for his son, who was all grown up.

They continued talking to each other about moving out. At this point, Everett was listening to his subordinate's report at the Mayfield family's home while looking serious and gloomy. He was quite enraged.

He knew that his parents had gone to meet Melissa without telling him. They even spent dinner at her house and had a good time with his son and daughter. 

"The driver mentioned your parents intended to buy a house there."

Everett was at a loss for words.

## Chapter 104 How Dare You Hurt My Granddaughter

It was evening when Everett's parents returned.

Seeing them smiling happily, Everett looked a little dissatisfied.

"Oh, haven't you gone to bed yet?" Vivienne was happily clinging to the windmill Lindsey had given her.

It made her furious to think about what had happened in the past.

Melissa was great! But Everett had driven her away. Even though she had given birth to his children, she still didn't want to come back. 1

"Why didn't you tell me where you were going?" Everett gave his parents a stern look, standing at the door with his arms crossed.

Johnny ran his finger down his nose and gave Vivienne a meaningful look.

"We're not children; we don't have to tell you what we're doing," Vivienne said.

Everett was lost for words.

He was about to say something when they headed off to their room, so he didn't bother.

To think of it another way, if they could go and stay with Melissa, then they could keep her safe and give him more time to investigate.

Sure enough, the next day, Vivienne asked the butler to take their things to the new house: a villa close to where Melissa lived.

Chapter 104 How Dare You Hurt My.. 🎁 +120 Points at most

This meant that they would be able to spend a lot more time with Melissa and the children.

After Vivienne had appeared at the hospital yesterday, there was a rumor going around that Melly came from a strong background and was connected to the Blake family.

Melissa refused to elaborate, and responded to any questions on the subject with a smile.

Vivienne surprised her with a call in the afternoon.

"You don't have to go to all this trouble, moving here specially." Melissa had thought that Vivienne would come over maybe two or three times a week, but she hadn't expected them to move so close, though it was considerate that they'd said Everett wasn't going to live with them.

Melissa gave a helpless smile, wiping her forehead with her hand. She thanked Vivienne for picking the children up from school.

"Don't be so formal with me, dear. I understand your problems and I'll always be on your side."

Vivienne's understanding nature was a weight off Melissa's shoulders.

At four o'clock in the afternoon, Vivienne and Johnny, along with the nanny, were waiting outside the kindergarten.

"This is the first time I've been able to pick a child up from school. Our son never let me when he was there."

Vivienne glared at her husband.

"You're always blaming me. Oh, they're out," Johnny shouted in surprise.

"Let's go!"

Vivienne could see Lindsey running out with her schoolbag on her back and a warm, happy feeling ran through her.

Chapter 104 How Dare You Hurt My.. 🎁 +120 Points at most

"Hey, little girl, watch where you're going. You could get dirt on me."

A lady in the crowd had seen mud on Lindsey's coat and pushed her away as she got too close.

"I never touched you," Lindsey explained, looking up at the lady.

The lady ignored her words.

"Just my terrible luck!" The woman gave Lindsey a disgruntled look.

Noticing that Lindsey wasn't wearing branded, famous clothes, she shook her bag, which accidentally knocked Lindsey's head.

Lindsey cried out in pain, catching the attention of everyone there.

"Hey! Who do you think you are? How dare you hurt my granddaughter?" Vivienne said, stepping forward to gather Lindsey up in her arms, comforting her.

"I didn't touch her," Lindsey explained again to Vivienne. She put her arms around Vivienne's neck, crying into her shoulder.

Vivienne felt sorry for her and gave the woman opposite a freezing stare, gritting her teeth with hatred.