

## Chapter 105 Clean Her Shoes With Your Clothes

Johnny's face darkened. He stepped forward to check if his granddaughter was frightened.

He loved his granddaughter with all his heart and couldn't let anyone treat her this way.

"You are her grandparents, aren't you? You didn't take good care of the child but are scolding me instead. It's too bad."

The woman looked guilty at first. But then she looked at the people in front of her and felt she barely knew them. They didn't seem like they were from a wealthy family, so she didn't restrain herself.

Vivienne's face darkened. She hadn't been this angry for a long time.

"Your granddaughter stained my clothes... These are expensive clothes. Can you afford it?"

The woman looked haughty. She was wearing designer clothes that cost at least eighty thousand dollars.

"Really? I will give you one hundred thousand dollars to make up to you but you have to take your clothes off. My granddaughter's shoes are dirty. She can wipe her shoes with your dress."

Vivienne was so angry. She signaled to the driver to give her the money.

The woman on the other side was at a loss for words. She had encountered a tough woman.

"You... you've gone too far."

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Her face reddened with rage. However, she was astounded to see the driver give her the money. A wave of embarrassment consumed her. She couldn't take off her clothes in public.

"Do you know who I am? My husband is the general manager of Proud Materials, and my mother-in-law is a powerful woman," the woman bragged, holding back her anger.

"I don't care how powerful you and your family are. You owe me an explanation for bullying my granddaughter today."

Johnny didn't care about how powerful or affluent they were. He wouldn't let anyone bully his granddaughter.

"You... you are bullying me."

The woman stood at the gate and began crying.

"Let's go home, Mr. and Mrs. Mayfield. She has realized her mistakes."

Lindsey had always been softhearted. She couldn't watch the woman cry.

Vivienne dotingly stroked Lindsey's head. "I'm letting you go for the sake of my granddaughter. Go home and tell your husband that he can change his job from today."

Vivienne would never go without teaching her offender a lesson. Her granddaughter was softhearted, but Vivienne was stubborn. It was a good chance to make everyone understand that no one could bully Lindsey and Merrick in the future.

She walked to the car with Lindsey in her arms and reminded her husband to hold her grandson's hand.

Vivienne placed Lindsey in the car and wiped her hands and clothes, feeling sorry for her.

"Mrs. Mayfield, don't be angry. I am fine. I had an art class this afternoon. I accidentally dirtied my clothes..."

Lindsey always liked these courses, so she had a good time.

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Vivienne nodded at Lindsey, smiling.

How could someone push such an adorable child on purpose?

"Merrick, tell me. Will the children be assigned to different classes according to their family background?"

Merrick was sitting aside. Vivienne and Johnny's arrival had indeed surprised him. However, seeing them protect his sister, he knew they were good to them.

"My sister and I are in the ordinary class. The kindergarten has two bilingual classes."

He meant to say there were two types of classes in the kindergarten.

However, Vivienne became sad when she heard that. She assumed the tuition fee for the bilingual classes was too expensive for Melissa to afford, and that was why she had sent her children to ordinary classes.

Her eyes turned red as Vivienne thought about it. She felt awful.

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"Why don't I admit you to the bilingual class later?" Vivienne said.

"Yes, yes, the bilingual class is much better, anyway. You might as well just switch classes," Johnny echoed.

The mere thought that the twins had been bullied was greatly upsetting to Johnny.

"My sister and I are already proficient in English. We don't need to attend the bilingual class. That's why Mommy enrolled us in the ordinary class," Merrick explained.

So that was how it was!

Vivienne was relieved to hear that. Now that she thought about it, Melissa had once mentioned that they had stayed abroad for a few years. In that case, she didn't need to worry too much.


"I see, I won't do that, then. But if anyone dares to bully you again in the future, make sure that you tell me, okay? Your mommy is always busy with her work, but we're not. We'll always be here to defend you," Vivienne said.

As the children's grandmother, Vivienne took it upon herself to protect them no matter what.

She reached out and lovingly pinched Lindsey's cheek. So soft and cute!

By the time they got home, news had already spread.

Vivienne and Johnny had moved to a place not far from Melissa's house. Not only that, but they also admitted to being Lindsey and Merrick's grandparents. Naturally, the Sherman

Chapter 106 The Secret Between Mc  +120 Points at most family quickly got wind of it.

Arielle threw a fit. She had always known that Melissa would ruin her upon her return.

First, that cunning bitch got Everett to break off their engagement. Then, she fawned over Johnny and Vivienne to gain their favor. It was clear to Arielle that Melissa was only using those two brats to stick to Everett's side and eventually become the young madam of the Mayfield family.

"Mom, look at what that bitch has done! You and Dad couldn't even resolve this matter the last time you went to the Mayfield family residence. Melissa is going to step all over our family at this rate! Don't think she won't do that the moment she gets the chance!"

Consumed by her rage, Arielle proceeded to berate her own mother.

Emily was just as furious, and admittedly frustrated with herself. She knew that Everett's parents were no pushovers. She shouldn't have said anything that day. They never would have learned of the twin's existence!

Emily gritted her teeth and endured Arielle's reproach.

That was all she was willing to let go, though. She would never allow Melissa to marry Everett again.

They couldn't risk the possibility of Melissa gaining influence over the Mayfield family. What if she decided to retaliate against the Sherman family in the future? No, that must never happen.

"Don't worry. If Melissa refuses to remarry him, there is nothing Everett can do about it. Besides, Johnny and Vivienne are probably only after the kids. As long as their identity isn't exposed, then Merrick would not be named as the family's heir."

An idea was already forming in Emily's head, but she needed an opportunity to put it into action.

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At the mention of the kids, Arielle looked even more dejected.

"With my health, I can't get pregnant, Mom. Everett doesn't even want to see me. He hasn't had sex with me in the last five years. There's no way he would be willing to..."

The words died in her throat as Arielle's distress and mortification warped into rage.

She had a beautiful face and a good figure! She was more than capable of fulfilling a man's physical needs. And yet, despite her frequent and numerous attempts at seduction, Everett had remained unshaken.

At one point, Arielle had even begun to suspect that he was suffering from erectile dysfunction. Even worse, she had entertained the idea that he might not be into women, after all.

Emily shot a helpless look at her daughter.

"Who do you think is to blame, huh? You had a grand time fooling around before, and now you say you want a child?" Emily couldn't help but roll her eyes and huff.

But of course, nobody else knew about this. It was a secret between mother and daughter.

## Chapter 107 Arielle Can't Have A Baby

Arielle held her breath. She had no choice but to keep such a secret from others.

"What are you saying, Mom?"

Arielle anxiously looked at the door, fearing someone would overhear their conversation.

"No one's at home!" Emily scoffed. "They've all left. Don't go out for a few days. Just stay at home and don't piss off your father."

Emily remembered how Howell had looked at her the other day and felt bad about it.

Howell always valued personal interests over other things. If Arielle couldn't marry into the Mayfield family, even Emily would have a hard time in the Sherman family

"Don't worry about anything now. Even if the people of the Mayfield family want the children, Melissa may not agree. Back then, we managed to make Everett fall into our trap. Now, we can set Melissa up as well," Emily added as she came up with the idea.

"What do you mean?"

Arielle's eyes widened with curiosity.

Emily smiled as she discussed her idea with Arielle. After discussing for a long while, the two burst out laughing.

"Mom, you are the best! There's a way now. I'm going to manage somehow."

Arielle clapped her hands excitedly and went to look for her phone.

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Melissa's life seemed peaceful lately. Johnny and Vivienne seemed to help her a lot. The two children liked spending time with them.

The work at the hospital also seemed to progress well. Everyone was discussing in private after Vivienne appeared. After all, others believed Melissa was a powerful woman.

"Dr. Sherman, here is your package."

The assistant came in with many boxes and handed one of them to Melissa.

"I haven't ordered anything."

Melissa frowned in confusion. She seldom got packages in the hospital and wondered what it was.

She shook the box and heard it rattle. It wasn't heavy. Then, she opened the box with a knife.

There was a plastic bag inside containing several photos.

Melissa took them out and frowned.

They were pictures of her drenched in the rain outside the Mayfield family's house five years ago. Her hands trembled at the memory of the past.

Her hands had always been steady even while performing the most complicated surgeries. That was why people gave her the title of the Divine Surgeon.

But her body trembled out of control. She felt a pang of pain in her heart.

Melissa took a deep breath to force herself to calm down. She looked at the address and found it was unfamiliar. It looked like



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someone had deliberately sent it to her. But Melissa couldn't  
figure out their purpose.

She couldn't help but wonder if Arielle had done it to humiliate  
her.

Melissa put the photos in the drawer, turned around, and  
walked out.

She went straight to the nursing department. "There's an  
activity going on in our hospital where we have to visit other  
hospitals in the city, right? Are there any vacancies?"

She didn't want to mention what had happened in the past but  
someone had forced her to confront it. She couldn't just sit by  
and wait for the other party to make a move on her. She had to  
gain the upper hand.

The doctor in the nursing department was a little surprised.  
Melly had never participated in activities like these before but  
seemed strangely interested in them today.

However, despite his doubts, he wanted Melly, a talented  
doctor of their hospital, to partake in the activities to exhibit  
her strength. Therefore, he quickly nodded and gave the  
registration form to her.

"Thank you."

Melissa's eyes twinkled as she took the form. Now, she could  
find out where Arielle had aborted her baby.

## Chapter 108 Arielle's Past

Melissa dedicated a lot of time and energy to the exchange program. Although she wasn't particularly fond of socializing, she had excellent social skills.

After a few days, she managed to make friends with several people from different hospitals, thereby successfully establishing connections with each establishment.

"I found the information you asked me to look into. Arielle Sherman had indeed had an abortion procedure in my hospital five years ago. I will send the entire report to you later."

Melissa looked at the message she had received and smiled.

She was looking forward to learning just what Arielle had done all those years ago.

A few moments later, she received a document on her email. Melissa was practically hopping with excitement when she read an all too familiar name.

According to the medical records her friend had sent, Arielle had a very difficult operation. It said that the procedure had likely deprived her of the ability to conceive again.

How come Melissa had never heard of this before?

Had the Sherman family been hiding this information on purpose?

Melissa had also asked for her friend's help in locating the doctor who had performed the surgery on Arielle, but the doctor had apparently gone abroad a few years ago. They had no means to contact him.

As things stood, they didn't have enough data to prove anything.

Melissa wondered why Arielle had to set her up and accuse her of causing her child's death five years ago.

An idea flashed in Melissa's mind, and she was all the more eager to confirm its validity.

Her musings were interrupted by a knock on the door. She snapped back to her senses and turned her computer off. "Come in."

Her assistant walked into the room with yet another box, another package for Melissa.

The sight made her heart jolt inside her chest, and her brows knitted tightly. It must be from the same person as last time.

Sure enough, the box contained photos again. This time, however, they were of Merrick and Lindsey. What was alarming was that the children's faces were covered with messy doodles, with some pictures even sporting the word "death" all over them.

Melissa felt the world stop. She was overcome with shock and a keen sense of dread.

Someone wanted to hurt her children.

Regardless of who it was, she would never let them get near her kids. If it came down to it, she would die protecting her precious babies!

Melissa's eyes swept past the calendar on her desk, and she realized that the National Day was next week. She had promised the twins that they would go out and play, but these recent events were feeding into her fears.

Her thoughts were interrupted yet again, this time by the ringing of her phone.

Melissa glanced at the name flashing on the screen and hurried to take the call.

"Hello, Mrs. Mayfield."

"Hi, Melissa. Come over and have dinner with us tonight. Johnny has hired a chef from Cardela," Vivienne said.

"Sure, I'll be there."

Melissa allowed herself a sigh of relief as she considered the elderly couple.

The children would be safe as long as they were with Everett's parents.

"By the way, do you have any plans for the National Day?"

Surely, if all five of them went out together, the Mayfields would hire people to protect them. Melissa wanted to take advantage of this and ensure her children's safety.

"Well, no, not really. How about you, are you going out with the kids?"

"Yes, they haven't been out much since their return. They've always liked going outside during school breaks. If you'd like, you and Mr. Mayfield can come with us."

"Can we, really? That's great!"

Only then did Melissa feel truly relieved.

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After hanging up the phone, Vivienne was mulling over something. She pondered for a while, and then decided to send her son a message.

She did wish peace and happiness for Melissa, but at the same time, she still harbored hope that Melissa and Everett would be reunited one day.

"They're going out?" Everett mused aloud as he stared at the message.

He had to admit he was feeling rather envious.

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How could they all go out to play and leave him behind?

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