

Chapter 116 Thank Him

Emily looked at her daughter with utter disappointment. How could Arielle still be in the mood for sex at such a crucial time in their lives?

"Are you aware that Everett and Melissa have gone on a trip with their children?"

"What?"

Arielle shot up to her feet in surprise, and the mirror she was holding fell on the floor with a dull thud. Her cheeks were flushed, her expression twisting in a mix of horror and rage.

"See? If I didn't send someone to keep an eye on that bitch, we would never have known about this. Can you believe that woman? She kept saying that she didn't want to marry Everett again, but she still let her kids meet their grandparents. How cunning! Maybe you should learn a thing or two from Melissa."

Just the thought of that wench's devious scheme made Emily livid all over again.

"That bitch! I should have killed her once and for all."

Arielle's hands had balled into fists so tight, her nails were drawing blood from her palms. Even so, she felt no pain.

"I also hired people to run her car off the road, but those blundering idiots failed. It seemed that she wasn't entirely unscathed, though; that's why I called you back home."

Emily walked over to Arielle and inspected her hands. She pulled her daughter to sit back down on the sofa and proceeded to wipe the latter's bloody palms with a piece of tissue.

"Since the Mayfield family thinks nothing of us now, we

shouldn't hold back our punches. First, we need to get rid of Melissa. After that, all you have to do is..."

Mother and daughter discussed for a while. By the end of it, they exchanged a resolute nod.

Emily instructed her hired goons to continue tailing Melissa, while Arielle promised to stay home in the following days.

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Considering that Everett stuck to her like glue, Melissa was finding it difficult to fully enjoy their trip.

"Here, drink some water."

"I'm not thirsty."

"Are you cold?"

"No."

"Are you hungry?"

Melissa pressed her lips into a thin line and tried to blink her frustration away.

She was starting to think that Everett's EQ and IQ were somehow inversely proportional. He only ever said these three sentences around her each day.

Thanks to Melissa's injury, there was nothing much she could do besides watch the others. Just like now, Johnny and Vivienne were fishing over at the paddy field with the children, while she and Everett stayed far away. As it was, she had no choice but to pretend that she was enjoying the man's company.

If she let her annoyance show, the children might think that she was bored for getting left behind, and Everett's parents might assume that their son was mistreating her.

Melissa plastered a tight smile on her lips and kept it there

until her face felt stiff.

"You don't have to force yourself to smile."

Everett was standing a few feet to her side, his arms crossed over his chest. His gaze was fixed on his parents and children, who were stomping around in the rice fields barefoot. He was a neat freak through and through, and had been adamant in refusing their invitation.

"Do you think I want to? I can't even muster a genuine smile with you around."

Melissa had a glib tongue, and she didn't hesitate to use it against Everett.

"Mommy, look! I caught one!"

Lindsey was muddy all over as she held up the fish in her arms and showed it off to Melissa.

Melissa clapped her hands and waved at her daughter, who promptly turned around to get back to her gallivanting.

"I'm going back the day after tomorrow," she said in a hushed voice. "Thank you for taking care of me these past few days."

She had thought long and hard about it last night, and finally decided to express her gratitude to Everett.


Everett opened his mouth to say something, but the words seemed to catch in his throat. In the end, he could only mutter a feeble, "Sure."

They had been together for days, yet not once had they ever found a decent topic of conversation.

They had roasted fish for dinner, but not the one they had caught in the paddies. At the last minute, Lindsey had coaxed Vivienne into agreeing to take the fish home and raise it as a pet.

Melissa had tried to stop her, but her efforts were futile against

Chapter 116 Thank Him

 +120 Points at most

her daughter's stubbornness. She could only watch helplessly as the whole family looked for a suitable fish tank and arranged for the gray grass carp to be airlifted back home.

"I am so happy! It's a wonderful holiday!" Lindsey exclaimed as she chewed on a piece of fish that Vivienne had deboned for her.

Everett made all the arrangements for their return travel. Of course, he carried Melissa in his arms every chance he got.

Chapter 117 Let's Live Together

Lindsey snickered and took pictures of the two.

Meanwhile, someone also took pictures of Melissa in Everett's arms and sent them to the people of the Sherman family.

When Melissa returned home, she informed the people in the hospital that she had a fracture. Although she had canceled several surgeries, Melissa was still required to go back to work because there were many consultations.

"Melissa, why don't you live in my house? It's big enough and convenient for two nannies to look after you and the children," suggested Vivienne.

A strange emotion emerged in her heart when she saw the cast on Melissa's leg.

She wanted to know who had the audacity to hurt Melissa. If the people of the Sherman family were behind this, she would make them pay the price.

Melissa looked down at her leg, thought about the two children, and agreed with a smile.

"Thank you."

It was difficult for Melissa to look after her children now. More importantly, she feared someone would take advantage of the situation to hurt her. If something happened to her two kids, she would have no reason to live.

The driver of the Mayfield family worked for Melissa because of her injury.

On the first day she rejoined work after the holiday, Melissa's

office was crowded with people. People came to visit her with a lot of goodies. She thanked them all and commenced her work.

"Dr. Sherman, I'll bring lunch here for you. If you need anything, just give me a call."

The assistant cast a sympathetic look at Melissa. She waited for her to sign the documents.

Melissa thanked her and asked her to start working. Several patients had come to visit her after the holiday, and she was afraid she might be loaded with work for two weeks.

Soon, a young woman dressed in fashionable clothes came to her office.

Melissa looked up at her and didn't think she needed a surgeon to help her.

"Please have a seat. What's wrong?"

Melissa asked her routine question. She had a strange feeling after seeing the indifferent look on the woman's face.

"I have some problem with my heart. I feel sick every time I see this person."

The woman cast a disdainful look at Melissa.


Melissa leaned back in her chair and smiled. "If you have an issue with your heart, I suggest you go to the cardiovascular department. If you feel sick when you see someone, you might be having issues with your eyes. If that's the case, head to the department of ophthalmology."

The woman glanced at Melissa and snorted. "But I feel sick every time I see you. That's why I have to come to you."

Melissa sighed. She knew the woman in front of her had come to cause trouble.

"You are just a mistress. Well, it looks like you, the Divine

Chapter 117 Let's Live Together

 +120 Points at most

Surgeon, not only possess exceptional medical skills but also know how to seduce men," the woman shouted at Melissa.

Her voice seemed to get louder with every passing moment, drawing the attention of the people outside.

Some people gossiped about it, while others took pictures on their phones.

At that moment, someone rushed in. Arielle was wearing a plain, long dress. Her face looked ghastly pale and miserable without makeup.

"Stop it. It's not Dr. Sherman's fault. She saved my life," Arielle sobbed, trying to persuade her friend to leave, but she didn't.

Melissa sneered at the woman, amused by her attempt to degrade her.

"Arielle, you're grateful to her because she saved your life. But she has traveled with your fiance. Look at these photos. Your fiance is holding her in his arms. I guess she broke her leg on purpose. Everett is in a hurry to call off the engagement.

He wants to marry her—the Divine Surgeon."

Chapter 118 You Seduced My Fiance

The people waiting outside the office heard the woman clearly as she defended Arielle. She then took out a stack of photos from her purse and threw them in the air, scattering them on the floor, including out in the hall. Everyone was quick to stare at the pictures.

"It really is Dr. Sherman!"

"I didn't expect her to do such a thing! How can a doctor seduce her own patient's fiance?"

"Should we find a different doctor? I don't want someone immoral treating me."

The noise was getting out of hand. Melissa's assistant could stand it no longer and went to close the door.

Arielle maintained her pained expression, but it dropped the moment the door clicked shut.

She was looking forward to seeing how Melissa would explain her way out of those damning photos.

"So, this is how you planned to set me up?" Melissa drawled, her lips curling into a lazy smile.

"I don't understand what you mean, Dr. Sherman. Shouldn't I be the one asking you why you went on a trip with my fiance?"

Instead of pretending to be weak, Arielle took on a more aggressive approach this time.

"Is that so? Then why don't you explain to me first why you arranged for someone to run into my car?"

Chapter 118 You Seduced My Fiance 📁 +120 Points at most

Melissa flicked her pen between her fingers. The mere thought of that incident had rage bubbling in her chest.

If she had made a single mistake at that fateful moment, it could have cost her and her children's lives.

Arielle had willingly come to her today. Did this evil woman really think that Melissa wouldn't dare to do anything to her because she had no evidence? Did Arielle think that she could just walk all over Melissa like before?

"Arielle, you need to pay for the things you have done."

Without warning, Melissa flung the pen in Arielle's direction.

"Ahhh!" Arielle screamed.

Afraid that she might get scratched, she immediately covered her face with her hands and ducked.

The pen sailed into the air and passed through Arielle's hair with a sharp, whizzing sound. In the next second, it was firmly embedded on the dartboard hanging on the wall behind her, just a few feet away.

Melissa's fury was obvious and unmistakable.

A tense silence filled the room. Even Arielle's friend, who had been yelling just a moment ago, didn't dare to open her mouth.

"Ask security to take them away," Melissa told her assistant. She shot a cold glare at the woman, who lowered her head in fright.

It might have been guilt or simply fear, but she couldn't bring herself to look at Melissa for a second longer.

Arielle and the woman left before the security guards arrived. Still, they made sure to leave the photos behind.

Things got worse after that, with the rumors spreading quickly around the hospital. Melissa ignored all the stares and the whispers. She needed more time. Once she found the evidence,

Chapter 118 You Seduced My Fiance 🎁 +120 Points at most she would definitely teach Arielle a lesson the latter would never forget.

Unfortunately, while she was able to withstand the nasty rumors in the hospital, the same could not be said for her children at kindergarten.

Lindsey was confused why her playmates were suddenly ignoring her.

"Merrick, they don't want to play with me anymore," she whined to her brother, her hands clutching the ribbons on her dress, her eyes filled with tears.

She was aggrieved by her classmates' treatment of her, and hurried over to Merrick's class next door.

The boy had caught wind of the rumors, but it didn't bother him that much. He had an aloof nature, after all, and seldom interacted with other kids to begin with. This new development meant nothing to him.

Her sister, on the other hand, was a cheery little girl who liked hanging out with her friends. She never ran out of playmates, so her distress was understandable.

"Listen, Lindsey. Those other kids have monsters in their hearts that whisper bad things about us and tell them not to play with us anymore. But that's okay, because the monster is with them, not us. You must not be discouraged by this. You are brave and strong. Just keep smiling. You don't need them to have fun."

Merrick wasn't sure whether his words would work or not. What he did know was that he had faith in his mother. He just didn't know how to express himself to others.

Another thing that the boy knew was that this was all Everett's fault. Bad things kept happening to them since that person had shown up in their lives.

Chapter 119 Merrick Hit A Kid

Merrick asked his sister to come and play with him after class. He also told her to tell the teacher if her classmates bullied her. There was no reason for her to hold back and suffer in silence.

Lindsey obediently returned to her classroom after making a promise to her brother that she wouldn't cry.

But just before school finished for the day, Lindsey found herself in the middle of a quarrel with one of the kids in the activity class.

"I got this toy first! Why are you still grabbing it?" Lindsey was holding a toy rabbit in her hands, while another child was clutching one of the toy's legs.

Instead of letting go, the boy only tightened his grip around the plushie.

"I saw it first, but you took it away before I could! You're just like your mommy! You also like taking away other people's things! Everyone in your family is bad!"

"Nonsense!" Lindsey retorted loudly, blinking her tears away. "My mommy did no such thing! Mr. Mayfield has already broken off his engagement with that woman!"

She yelled out the words just as Everett had told her.

Although she wanted him to end up with her mother, she also knew that Everett already had a fiancée. But later on, he told her that the engagement had been canceled.

Besides, no matter how fond she was of Everett, her mother never liked him, so...

The boy exerted more strength and managed to snatch the toy out of Lindsey's hands.

She promptly burst into tears and sobbed miserably.

When Merrick heard of the incident, his demeanor instantly turned cold.

Who dared to bully his sister?

He rushed over without a second thought.

It might have been his emotions taking over his mind, but he impulsively shoved the other boy, sending him sprawling on the ground. Merrick then grabbed the toy and gave it back to Lindsey.

By the time the teacher arrived, two children were bawling their eyes out. One was on the ground, while the other was clinging on to a toy.

Half an hour later, Melissa received a call from her children's kindergarten.

"What?! Merrick hit a kid?"

She was quite taken aback by this news. She knew her son well. Merrick was always calm and level-headed. How could he have hurt another child?

"There must be some misunderstanding," Melissa suggested patiently.

However, the teacher insisted on seeing her at school, as the other boy's parents were already there and demanded to speak with her.

Melissa glanced down at her legs and had no choice but to agree.

She didn't want to bother Vivienne or Johnny with this matter. The elderly couple loved their grandchildren dearly. If it turned out that Merrick was truly at fault, they might not find it in their hearts to reprimand him properly.

She notified her assistant that she was taking half a day's leave

of absence, and then she hurriedly hailed a taxi. On her way to the kindergarten, she informed the nanny at home about the incident and asked her to come over as well. Melissa was still injured after all.

When Melissa arrived at the school, the final class was almost over.

She entered the teacher's office and found Merrick standing straight on one side of the room. Opposite him was the sofa, where a woman and a little boy were sitting. The boy had Band-Aids on his hands and forehead.

"Are you Merrick's mother? I am aware that you are a renowned doctor, so I really expected you to be an intelligent woman with good moral character. Is this how you educate your child? He hurt my son!"

The woman berated Melissa as soon as she caught sight of her.

She eyed Melissa and noted her plain clothes. Even so, her simplicity did not hide her grace and elegance.

If she hadn't heard the rumors, the woman would have never imagined such a woman to be capable of seducing another's fiance. Of all the vile people in the world, she hated cheaters and mistresses the most. 1

Melissa raised an eyebrow and glanced at the woman briefly before turning to look at Merrick.

"Did you do it?"

"Yes," her son replied without flinching.