

Adorable Twins: Daddy, Stay Away! 🎁 +120 Points at most

Chapter 147 Get Out Of My Office

Everett didn't want to waste his time, so he dragged Arielle toward her ward.

He didn't seem to care that he hurt Arielle's arm. Her eyes turned red. "Everett, it hurts."

Everett ignored her complaints and dragged her to the ward.

As the two of them disappeared, Howell frowned. Was Everett immune to both soft and hard tactics?

However, if Melissa could influence Everett, Howell would try to gain her support.

Blood was thicker than water. He doubted his daughter would refuse to help.

Howell made a phone call from his car. He used a polite tone.

"Sir, Melly says she can cure your disease."


After exchanging conventional greetings, Howell hung up, leaned back, and breathed a sigh of relief.

The company's performance had been affected by recent gossip, and he had lost clients. He had wanted a reason to contact a big potential client, and now that client had a heart problem and needed treatment. Melissa was an expert in this field. Howell decided to use his daughter to reel in the client.

And he had a bigger surprise today.

He hadn't expected Vivienne to like Melissa that much. Would Melissa marry into the Mayfield family again?

Everett had returned Arielle to the ward and was about to leave.

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"Have a good rest. I'll head out for a walk," he said lightly, trying to hide his disgust.

"Everett, where are you going? Please don't leave me alone," she pleaded in a submissive yet aggrieved voice.

If Everett didn't know what kind of person she was, he might have been moved to stay, but she couldn't fool him now.

"I have something to do," he said, turned around and left.

As Arielle watched him leave, jealousy twisted her heart. She knew what he was thinking. When they passed Melissa's office, Everett had acted strangely. She was sure he was going to see that bitch, Melissa, again.

"Mr. Mayfield, it's good manners to knock on the door before you enter someone else's office." Melissa glanced at the man in the doorway and felt dissatisfied.

Everett ignored her attitude and changed the subject. "It's late. Are you working overtime again?"

"Yes."

"Please, take care of yourself," he said softly. His face looked unusually gentle.

Melissa sneered. She didn't care about his feelings.

Everett strode forward and placed his hands on the desk. "Why don't you appreciate my concern?"

It was too late. If it was five years earlier, she would have been grateful. Now, she did not trust him.

"Aren't you tired, Mr. Mayfield? After seeing Arielle, you decide to pester me. I don't care how many women you have, but please don't disturb me. I'm not interested, and I don't have time to play games." Anger hardened Melissa's beautiful eyes.

Everett had never taken her seriously. Now he knew that she had given birth to two of his children, he had finally shown

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some humility and tried to get closer to her. But it was too late.

Everett raised his eyebrows, held Melissa's chin, and said, "I have never fooled around with other women!"

There was a trace of hope in his eyes. Could this woman forgive him?

Maintaining eye contact, Melissa carefully articulated what she wanted to say. "It has nothing to do with me, Mr. Mayfield. Now, please get out of my office."

Chapter 148 Don't Go

Melissa was outraged and fed up with the whole thing.

The next thing Everett knew, he felt a pain in his hand. When he looked down, he saw that a small piece of flesh on his hand had been bitten off.

Then there was blood.

"You're so mean." Everett looked helpless rather than upset when he saw this.

Melissa had a short temper. She averted her gaze and slowly backed away. She then turned to face Everett and said, "I'm quite busy. If you have anything to say, do it fast. Please don't waste my time, Mr. Mayfield."

Her remarks were unforgiving.

Everett briefly fell into a trance. Melissa used to like being with him, but he would always make up an excuse about how busy he was to avoid spending time with her.

He had conflicted emotions. Melissa's estrangement hurt him.

"You still hate me that much."

Even though she despised him, at least he still held a place in her heart.

"I no longer hate you. I wouldn't be who I am now if you hadn't treated me with such cruelty. I should be grateful to you for making me be like this rather than allowing me to live humbly in your home." Melissa looked composed, as if the man before her didn't matter.

Everett found himself suddenly alarmed.

Did Melissa genuinely have no feelings for him?

"I have told you several times, Mr. Mayfield, that I do not want to deal with you in any way. If you still have any conscience, please let me go so I may live peacefully. Otherwise, I'll have to take my kids and leave."

She didn't want to leave, but she couldn't sit there and do nothing while Everett continued badgering her.

When Everett learned that Melissa intended to leave, he became furious. He took a step forward, and before Melissa could realize what was happening, she was already trapped in his arms.

"Please stay!" He'd lost her once before and would never let it happen again.

Melissa could feel Everett's hot breath, and the rage in his voice made her shiver.

"You don't have the right to limit my freedom."

Of course, she understood Everett was acting like this because of the twins. But she was no longer the person she once was. Thus, she would not submit to his control now.

"Try it if you like." Everett looked harshly into Melissa's eyes.

But then a bitter grin spread over his face.

Melissa wasn't just fearless but also remarkably composed.

Everett felt powerless and pleaded with a softer tone, "Don't go."


Melissa was in disbelief. She'd never seen him so submissive.

"Okay." She finally decided to concur.

Everett suddenly took her in his arms and held her hard, making her completely helpless.

"Legally, you are still my wife," Everett said gently, feeling quite

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fortunate.

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Melissa had been gone for quite some time back then. He had considered filing a missing person's report to end their marriage, but his parents were against it.

Melissa was confused for a moment. She was still his legal wife?

Then, she couldn't stop feeling let down. To put it another way, Everett blamed her for stopping his marriage to Arielle.

"Tomorrow, we can go to the court to have the paperwork filed to end our marriage."

Everett was so angry that he immediately yelled, "No way!"

"Melissa!" The office door abruptly swung open. Arielle paused at the door, stunned by what she saw in the room.

Chapter 149 Let Us Be Together

Melissa's heart leaped when she saw the woman at the door.

Her eyes flashed with a trace of disgust before she began to struggle. She screeched, "Let me go!"

"No," Everett refused, and gripped her tighter.

He didn't know when he had begun to change. When Melissa was in front of him, he was always afraid of losing her. Afraid that Melissa, whom he had lost before, would disappear again.

He couldn't let that happen. No way!

Arielle's eyes flared with anger and jealousy. She gritted her teeth and tried her best not to slap Melissa, however much she really wanted to. "Everett, what are you doing?"

Hearing this, Everett turned to Arielle and said coldly, "Get out."

"Everett..." Arielle murmured.


Everett's attitude shocked her and tears began to well up in her eyes.

Her father's words echoed in her mind. Since there was no use trying to force the issue, she would have to try a softer approach.

Even if she couldn't get what she wanted, she could still make Melissa suffer.

Melissa frowned at the person who was about to cry in the doorway.

She put a hand to Everett's broad hard chest to try and put some distance between them. She said crossly, "Mr. Mayfield,

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your fiancee is crying. Why aren't you comforting her?"

"Because she's not my fiancee," Everett retorted without hesitating, his face completely sincere.

Was he acting? Or what? Melissa was confused.

"Melissa," Arielle cut in abruptly, before running over and kneeling before her. "I know you don't like me, but I love Everett. Can you please just let us be together?"

Tears streamed down her face as she clasped at the hem of Melissa's dress.

"You..."

Melissa was about to say something, but Arielle interrupted her again, "Melissa, I don't blame you for setting me up and causing my miscarriage five years ago. Please help me to be with Everett. We've been together for five years. We have deep feelings for each other. Please."

Arielle gave a loud sob, which drew a crowd of people outside.

"Let me go," Melissa said, pulling her dress out of Arielle's grasp with disgust. She looked to Everett with a freezing stare. "Mr. Mayfield, you are interrupting my work."

Everett was stunned. He loosened his arm and there was a flash of loneliness in his eyes.

"Arielle, I'm only going to say this to you one last time." Melissa looked down at Arielle, her beautiful face wrinkled up with distaste. "I have nothing to do with Everett. Whatever is going on with you has nothing to do with me. There's no need to beg me for help. It's absolutely in your power to fix your own problems, help yourself!"

"Melissa," Everett called out.

Melissa turned a deaf ear and sat back in her chair. "You can all leave now; don't come back. Your problems have nothing to do with me."

When Arielle left, the corridor was still crowded with people.

She followed closely behind Everett with a strange look in her eyes.

The more people who had seen that, then the better the situation for her. And whoever heard about it, it was Melissa who would be affected, not her.

As Arielle was pondering this, she had entered the ward.

She acted as if she was overcome and weak, saying, "Everett, it's only because I care about you so much that I said that just now."

Everett turned around, his handsome face turning dark. He pursed his thin lips and reprimanded her, "Arielle, I know what you and your parents have done. You'd better behave yourself. Otherwise, no matter what Howell does to threaten me, I'll show you no mercy! I promise that you and the whole Sherman family will have much bigger problems than just bankruptcy!" 1

Chapter 150 Question

Everett's voice sounded very cold.

Arielle clenched her fists; anger burned in her chest.

Did he consider her inferior to that bitch, Melissa?

She tried not to reveal her raging emotions and looked down to appear meek.

"Everett, I think you misunderstand me. I really like you, so I..."

"All right," Everett said impatiently. "I really don't want to hear it. Take care to mind your own business."

He left without saying goodbye.

"Ah, that bitch! Bitch!"

Angry and jealous, Arielle couldn't stop herself from cursing.

She grabbed a glass from the table and smashed it on the floor. Then another. She smashed as many glasses as she could find, but the hatred in her heart found no release.

She would always remember what happened today. She would ensure that Melissa paid the price.

Arielle's face bore a weird smile. A crazy idea had entered her mind. If she couldn't hurt Melissa directly, she would target others.

Outside the ward, Everett walked quickly. He didn't bother to react to the sound of breaking glass behind him.

He cared about his children but refused to let the Sherman family control him.

Chapter 150 Question

+120 Points at most

When he reached his car, he said, "Drive me to the office."

The driver started the engine and drove away.

Everett stared at the hospital with dark eyes.

Judging from her reaction, he had a long way to go before he would win Melissa's heart.

He sighed. His phone rang.

It was his mother. She asked him to return home tonight.

Everett frowned. He had a bad feeling.

Sure enough, he saw his parents sitting upright on the sofa, their faces serious, the moment he entered the house.

"Dad, Mom?"

Everett sat down.

"Ahh, you still recognize us," Vivienne said angrily. "I thought you'd forgotten your father and me."

Everett sighed inwardly. He believed it was the other way around. It was his parents who had forgotten about him.

He was the last of the Mayfield family to know what was going on. Like he had been the last to know they took a vacation with Melissa and her two children.

Everett thought all of this, but answered obediently, "Mom, what has happened?"

"What's wrong with you? Do you still want to be part of your children's lives?" Johnny snorted.

"Everett, your father and I don't care what you do, but I don't understand why you're so confused about this," Vivienne frowned as she criticized Everett. "I will only accept Melissa as your wife. No one else will marry into the Mayfield family!"

Chapter 150 Question

+120 Points at most

Everett was confused and tried to speculate. He asked tentatively, "Is this because of Arielle?"

At the mention of her name, Vivienne grew furious.

"Everett, your father and I took the two children to the hospital to see Melissa today. We saw you in Arielle's ward. Your father and I don't know what you think. I refuse to accept anyone except Melissa."

"Yes, Melissa and you have two adorable children," Johnny agreed.

Everett's heart sank.

Had Lindsey and Merrick seen him with Arielle?

The emotional foundations he'd tried to build with them would be in vain.

He clenched his fists. There was a sharp pain in his heart.

He breathed deeply and said, "Dad, Mom, I have a plan. You have no need to worry. My wife will only ever be Melissa..."