

Chapter 155 You Kissed My Mommy

That evening, news of what had happened reached Johnny and Vivienne, and they came rushing into the hospital.

When they finally laid eyes on their weak grandson resting in his bed, Vivienne couldn't help but cry and blame Johnny. "It's all your fault. You had to go for a general check-up today. If anything happens to Merrick, I'll never forgive you!"

"I..." Although Johnny felt wronged by his wife's accusation, he also felt sorry for what happened to Merrick.

Each lost in their own thoughts, they quietly sat next to each other and waited for Merrick to wake up. It wasn't until he finally opened his eyes and ate something did their apprehension fade away.

"Dad, Mom, you can go back and have a rest."

Returning from her surgery, Melissa felt touched to see the two elders tiredly looking after her son. Though they had only learned of their grandchildren not long ago, they were already committed to taking care of them. Walking over, she gently placed her hands on the back of Vivienne's chair and comforted them.

"Staying up late isn't good for your health. Dad, you have heart disease. I'll stay here, you go and rest."

At her recommendation, Vivienne shook her head. "No! I won't leave." Vivienne waved her hand and said stubbornly, "Melissa, it's my fault. I didn't take good care of Merrick."

"Mom."

Vivienne's confession brought tears to her eyes. It was hard to fight the lump that steadily grew in her throat.

From beginning to end, Vivienne treated her sincerely. Even if they were not family, Vivienne always treated her as her own

Chapter 155 You Kissed My Mommy
daughter.

After a few more minutes of insisting, they were persuaded to leave, leaving Melissa alone with her kids. Sighing, Melissa tiredly sat on the edge of the bed and looked at the two children, smiling.

To be honest, she didn't want too much. As long as the two children grew up healthily and happily, she would be happy.

The longer she stared at her children, the heavier her body felt as the day's events finally caught up with her.

Today, she was very busy. Already unstable due to her son's incident, she also had to assist other doctors in two consecutive operations in the emergency department. At this point, she couldn't say she wasn't tired. She was barely holding on.

Pushing herself off the bed, she made it a few feet before she swayed and her knees gave out. Before she fell to the floor, two strong arms wrapped around her waist and held her up.

"Just sleep if you are tired. I'm here to take care of them."

Everett's gentle voice was full of pity.

Perhaps it was his reassurance, or maybe it was because she was exhausted, but it wasn't long until she was sleeping in his arms.

Looking down at her beautiful face, Everett couldn't help smiling.

When she was awake, Melissa always said harsh words to piss him off, but now, sleeping in his arms, she looked like an angel.

Brushing back a strand of hair from her face, he silently pleaded, "Melissa, can't you give me a chance?"

Even as he asked the question he knew what she would say. The thought ate at him and made him feel disappointed.

Gathering her into his arms, he slowly walked over to another bed and gently placed her on it, staring at her sleeping face.

In the past, when he would look at her, he always felt disdained.

Chapter 155 You Kissed My Mommy

But today, he realized just how beautiful Melissa was. Her figure was perfect, her skin was fair, and her nose was prominent...

Her red lips were tender and very attractive.

With each second he spent staring at her, he felt the heat rise to his face and his throat tightened. Without thinking, he leaned in and kissed her.

As their lips brushed, his breath caught in his throat and his heart began to pound. Stopping himself from going any further, he stood up awkwardly, and his gaze met a pair of big, innocent eyes on the bed opposite him.

"Mr. Mayfield."

"Lindsey?" Everett panicked for a moment and pretended to be calm. "When did you wake up? What did you see?"

With a cute yawn, Lindsey rubbed her eyes. "I saw you kiss Mommy."

Biting his lip, he hurriedly explained, "Lindsey, you are wrong. I just put your mommy back on the bed."

At her confused look, he rushed over to her before she woke Melissa up and held Lindsey in his arms to lull her to sleep.

"It's a secret between us. Lindsey, please help me keep it a secret."

Seeing the man's plight, she quickly nodded her head in agreement. Everett could finally breathe again. Smiling into her hair, he rocked back and forth lulling his daughter to sleep. As she drifted off, she mumbled, "No, I want Mr. Mayfield to be my father. I want my father..."

Chapter 156 The Tables Had Turned

In the ward, Arielle gripped the quilt tightly, frowning.

"What happened? I just wanted Melissa's two children to fall sick. Why did this thing turn into such a big deal?"

"I don't know either," the person on the other end of the line said casually. "Arielle, it was all your idea."

"Don't forget that you are also involved in this!" Arielle said through gritted teeth.

She just wanted to cause trouble for Melissa but didn't expect things to blow out of proportion that even the police got involved.

If the police found out that Arielle was involved, all her efforts would end in vain.

"You'd better hide in some place safe. Come back once everything is over. I..."

Before she could finish speaking, the noise outside the ward caught her attention.

Arielle hung up the phone and forced a smile as the door flew open.

"Everett, you are here."

"Yes..."

Everett coldly put the things down and turned to leave.

If it weren't for his promise, he wouldn't even bother to look at her.

Arielle also knew that. Her eyes glinted with jealousy. She desperately grasped Everett's arm.

Chapter 156 The Tables Had Turned

"Everett, do you hate me so much?"

"You know the answer to that question." Everett angrily shook off her hands. "I have something to do. I'm leaving now."

"Everett!"

Arielle quickly jumped out of the bed and stood in front of Everett.

"Can't you stay with me longer? We agreed that you would stay with me for two months. You don't have to consider the relationship we shared during the past five years, but what about the child we lost?"

Hearing this, Everett took a deep breath and finally sat down.

Two months. He had to endure the torture only for two months. After that, everything would be over.

Melissa entered the ward and saw Arielle behaving like a spoiled child in front of Everett.

"Everett, thank you for being with me for such a long time. Let's have dinner tonight. My mother will bring chicken soup."

"I have something to do," Everett bluntly refused. His face instantly softened when he saw the person standing at the door.

"Melissa," he called out.

"Sorry to bother you, Mr. Mayfield," Melissa grunted coldly and left.

She felt she had underestimated Everett and Arielle's relationship. Everett only stayed in Arielle's ward when he was free.

Her heart sank when she looked at Merrick's ward.

The words Everett uttered the other day rang in her ears. It probably was just a joke.

"Wait a minute, Melissa." Everett quickly ran after Melissa.

The blood on Arielle's face drained in an instant.

Chapter 156 The Tables Had Turned

A pang of jealousy settled in her heart. She despised Melissa.

Arielle wanted Melissa to completely give up on Everett. She had to somehow make the people of the Mayfield family choose her. Only she would be Everett's wife.

Melissa continued to walk in the corridor as if she hadn't heard anything.

However, Everett ran after Melissa and blocked her way.

"Mr. Mayfield, I'm going to make the rounds of the wards," she said coldly. "Please don't interfere with my work."

"Look, I have a reason to be with Arielle for now." Everett's face darkened. He reached out to hold Melissa's hand but quickly withdrew it.

"Please give me some time. I will sever all ties with the people of the Sherman family and accept you and my children with all my heart. I also want to see Merrick, but I'm afraid you..."

He sounded heartbroken.

Melissa's face changed as she recalled the past.

Five years ago, she treated Everett the same way he did to her now. She was humble and kind and patiently waited for his love, but he drove her away.

Now, the tables had turned. Everett was begging in front of her.

"No need," she snapped coldly. "Our life is great now."

Chapter 157 Happy Family

Merrick was moderately ill because he ate so little in kindergarten. Though he could leave the hospital in five days, Vivienne wouldn't allow him.

"Merrick, come sample my porridge."

"Thank you, Mrs. Mayfield."

With a smile, Vivienne gave Merrick a spoonful to taste.

She hated seeing her grandson suffer.

"Just let him eat on his own." When Melissa saw this, she couldn't help but giggle.

After Merrick spent a few days in the hospital, his round face grew rounder. She was worried that if things continued as they were, Vivienne's cooking would lead her son to gain weight.

"Mommy's right. My brother can feed himself." Suddenly, a sweet voice came through the door.

Everett approached them while holding Lindsey's hand.

"By the way, I picked up Lindsey." Everett said this while looking into Melissa's eyes.

"I asked Everett to go there," Vivienne cut him off. "Today, Johnny had some business with an old friend."

She sighed inwardly after saying that. Her son was excellent in all aspects, but he struggled with romantic relationships. She ultimately needed to match him with Melissa.

Melissa glanced at Lindsey and gave her a wave without saying anything.

"Lindsey, come over here."

The little girl hurried over, but not before giving Everett a glance with her big, bright eyes.

Chapter 157 Happy Family

On the way, Everett had given her an explanation of the matter between him and Arielle. Lindsey was still hoping he would be her father.

Everett could not contain his smile. He thought Lindsey was completely adorable and liked her a lot.

Merrick curled his lips as he lay on the bed.

A nurse pushed the cart inside and noticed Everett standing to one side. Her eyes showed a glimmer of infatuation.

What a charming man! He was tall and dignified, dressed in a gray suit.

She instantly felt glum because the man's attention was exclusively on Dr. Sherman.

"Let's check your temperature."

The nurse brought out a thermometer and placed it on Merrick's head. He meekly lifted his head, and his little face was filled with obedience.

"How cute." The nurse could not help but compliment him.

"That's right. Merrick is the most obedient child. Go ahead and eat some more." Vivienne couldn't help but laugh.

While packing up, the nurse turned to Melissa and exclaimed, "Dr. Sherman, I didn't expect your two children to be so charming, and even your husband looks so handsome. You're a picture of a happy family."

Melissa was astounded when she heard this.

Was this nurse a new employee?

Before Melissa could respond, Vivienne answered with a smile, "Yes, we are a very happy family."

Before leaving, the nurse surreptitiously turned to stare at Everett as she pushed the cart away.

Everett quietly grinned and sat next to Melissa after noticing she didn't respond.

Chapter 157 Happy Family

"Melissa, I got this book for Merrick to read when he gets bored in the hospital," he said.

"Mommy, that's a good book." Lindsey agreed as well. "Mr. Mayfield and I chose it together," she added, clutching her mother's sleeve.

They worked together as a team. Melissa hoped she could say no, but she couldn't. She let out a sigh. "Merrick, remember to thank him."

"Thank you, Mr. Mayfield," Merrick answered, but he wasn't happy. Did Everett still intend to buy his favor? However, he was wiser than his sister. He wouldn't be easily bought. He would never leave his mother's side.

Chapter 158 An Uninvited Guest

"Melissa."

There was a disruption to the ward's peaceful atmosphere. They all turned to face the door, and suddenly their faces darkened.

"Why are you here? You are not welcome here, so please leave," Melissa yelled as she abruptly stood up.

Her remarks were ruthless, and her voice was cold.

Howell, standing at the door, was surprised that she would say such terrible things in front of the children. He was taken aback and smiled slyly as he looked at the two kids in the room.

"Melissa, I had to visit the children since they are hospitalized. After all, I am your father and the grandfather of your kids."

His tone was a little affectionate but sounded more hypocritical.

"Grandfather?" Lindsey turned around and locked her gaze on the man at the door, her big eyes gleaming. "Mommy never told us that she has a father and we have a grandfather."

"Exactly." Merrick concurred and pouted a little.

He could tell his mother despised this man, and he shared her hatred of those she detested.

Howell looked ashamed and he reproached Melissa, "Melissa, this is your fault. I'm your biological father. How can you say that to the kids?"

"So what?" Melissa shot back with intense hatred in her beautiful eyes.

She didn't want to include the children in their unpleasant circumstances or display this kind of dispute in front of them.

Chapter 158 An Uninvited Guest

However, it was clear Howell hadn't arrived with good intentions. He wanted to use the kids since he couldn't persuade her.

"You may go now. They don't need your concern."

But Howell clearly didn't want to go and turned to gaze at Everett. "Everett, you're also here, as is Mrs. Mayfield."

Everett and Vivienne nodded when they heard this, but their expressions didn't look good.

Howell remained at the door, acting as if he didn't feel anything, although nobody in the room extended him a warm greeting.

Everett's eyes narrowed, a hint of coldness blazing through them.

He had no idea why Howell had come here at this particular time, but he would not spare him any mercy if Howell dared to do anything cruel to the kids.

"Mr. Sherman, you have seen the children. Please go back now. It's getting late," Vivienne said indifferently.

In any case, she disliked Howell. Why did Howell get here a few days after the kids were ill? He would have come earlier if he had been truly concerned about their condition.

"Since you asked, I'm leaving right away. I regret not having visited my grandchildren earlier, but I'll see them more frequently now that Melissa is back."

He then turned and walked away.

"This is the last time you come here, so don't you dare show up in front of my kids again," Melissa yelled after him.

"Melissa." Howell turned around and sighed, appearing to be upset. "I only want to do my part as a good grandfather. Why can't you give me that chance?"

"There's no need. Just mind your own business."

Melissa then turned around and walked away.

Howell felt horrible, and his eyes darkened after he was

Chapter 158 An Uninvited Guest

rejected twice in a row.

Melissa was so unfilial that she didn't even recognize her own father!

He would certainly teach her a lesson if it had happened in the past. But the situation was different now. He had to gain Melissa's favor if he wanted to keep receiving benefits from the Mayfield family. He decided only to give her a lesson afterward.

He immediately left after considering this but failed to notice something. Someone was watching him silently at the ward's door in the distance.