

Chapter 20 | Am Off-duty

Everett didn't expect her to be bold enough to curse him to his face.

Melissa's behavior infuriated him.

"Dr. Sherman, don't forget that you are a doctor. You can't hold prejudice against your patient. I'm sure you must have taken this oath before becoming a doctor. Don't you have any sense of responsibility?"

Everett snapped viciously. After all, no one dared to disrespect him and speak to him that way.

However, Melissa didn't get angry. She smiled and yanked her hand from Everett's grasp.

"You should be thanking me, Mr. Mayfield. If it weren't for my sense of responsibility, I wouldn't have agreed to treat a mistress. Besides, you better show some respect to me. After all, no one is capable of saving your fiancée except me."

She eyed him with contempt.

Melissa was sure Everett wouldn't dare to make things difficult for her. After all, Everett loved Arielle so much that he abandoned his children for her.

Everett's face darkened. Melissa was right. No one could save Arielle now except her. But as he looked into her eyes, he couldn't help but think of Melissa and the children.

"Excuse me. I'm off-duty."

Melissa ignored him, pushed him away, and left.

Everett didn't bother catching up with her. His assistant was standing afar, watching everything.

Everett's face turned taut with rage as he thought about the situation he might face after returning.

As expected, just as Everett returned to the ward, a coffee mug flew toward him.

He quickly dodged, but the coffee splashed all over him, staining his shirt.

"Everett, I'm sorry. I didn't mean to hurt you."

Arielle's anger vanished when she saw Everett. She pouted and looked at Everett as tears welled up in her eyes.

Everett shot a disgusted look when he saw the mess on the floor and looked up at Arielle.

Her face was red, and she strangely seemed to have the strength to throw and smash things. She didn't look weak.

It was obvious she was lying to him.

Arielle sensed the change in Everett's attitude and broke down crying.

"Everett, I know you're mad at me. Scold me, beat me, and do whatever you want to do to vent your anger."

She sniffed loudly and struggled to get out of bed. But before her feet touched the floor, she slipped and fell to the floor as if she had no strength.

The nurses looked at her and sighed in exasperation. She seemed to be a better actress than those in the entertainment industry.

However, her trick worked. Everett was too blind to see it. He immediately hurried to Arielle to help her up.

Arielle fell into his arms and sobbed uncontrollably.

"I grew anxious. Seeing you leave with that woman made me think you didn't want me anymore. That's why I lost my temper."

Arielle put her arms around Everett's neck. She didn't let him go until he carried her back to the bed.

Everett let out a weary sigh. He was worried about Arielle but felt an inexplicable disgust toward her.

Everett didn't know since when he felt disgusted toward his fiancée. Melly had just said that Arielle was pretending to be sick. Now, Arielle was making trouble out of nothing. Several people had to endure her bad temper and work overtime.

"Everett?"

Arielle's heart stuttered as he didn't respond to her. She began panicking for the first time.