

## Chapter 200 Mommy And Mr. Mayfield

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"You know the answer."

Melissa glared at Everett with a new sense of observation in her eyes.

How had she not seen before that this man was a domineering bastard?

"Are you thinking that I'm a bastard again?"

Everett narrowed his eyes into slits since he'd guessed her thoughts.

His lips suddenly curled in anger as he violently grasped her wrist.

"I'll be a bastard since that's what you think of me."

"Let go of me, Everett!" Melissa yelled.

She struggled to pull free, but no matter how she tried, he held on tight. He dragged her to his room on the top floor.

"What do you want from me?" Her voice shook with emotion.

"I need you to apply ointment to my back."

Everett removed his shirt in haste as he spoke.

The wounds hadn't healed properly and some of them reopened. His white shirt was red with fresh stains.

Melissa frowned as she looked at him. "What did you do? Are you aware of how injured you are? The wounds have opened again since you've been working so hard."

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Everett remained silent with his back to her as she asked a steady stream of questions.

"Fine," she finally muttered, giving in to his request.

Melissa took out some ointment from her bag she'd brought with her and began putting it on his wounds.

"The wounds will never heal if they open again," she said.

"I have you, so it doesn't matter." Everett turned his head toward Melissa and lowered his voice. "Can you return to Andeport as soon as possible? I'll ask my assistant to get the first available flight out for you."

Melissa was shocked by his request and the tone of his voice.

"Is there something you're trying to keep from me?"

"Nothing."

He remained silent after answering her question.

The stillness of the room was deafening.

His phone rang suddenly, startling them.

Everett answered his phone and smiled as a cute face appeared on his screen.

"Mr. Mayfield!"

Glad he'd changed his dismal look to something more cheerful, he put his hand on his cheek. "What's the matter, Lindsey? Are you missing me?"

"Yes, I do, Mr. Mayfield."

The little girl on his phone screen nodded without hesitation.

Melissa sneered as she listened to their conversation.

She'd been in Malorcia for a whole day with no call from her

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daughter. Still, the little girl somehow found time to call someone else first.

The girl's voice rang out again. "Mr. Mayfield, your mother told me you are also in Malorcia. When you see my mom, can you tell her to call me? I can't reach her."

"Of course."

Everett's eyebrows rose in agreement. He watched Melissa as she looked for her phone frantically.

He smiled slyly as he said his next words. "In fact, I can let you see your mommy right now."

"Is that true, Mr. Mayfield?"

Lindsey's voice was excited and another small, cute face came onto the screen.

"What do you think you're doing?" Melissa mouthed her words so the children wouldn't hear. She couldn't help getting more flustered.

If her children knew she was with Everett, she worried what they might think.

He, obviously, could care less and pointed his cellphone in her direction so the children could see her.

"Mommy!"

The excitement of the two kids was visible through the screen as they wore two big, bright smiles.

Melissa plastered a smile on her face. "Hi, Lindsey, Merrick. I hope you're listening to Mr. and Mrs. Mayfield, and Aloys while I'm not there."

Vivienne's voice rang out from the phone as soon as Melissa stopped speaking.

"Lindsey and Merrick! What are you two doing?"

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"Mrs. Mayfield, it's Mommy on the phone," Lindsey said suddenly. "Mr. Everett Mayfield found her! He's with Mommy right now," Lindsey blurted out.

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## Chapter 201 Make Trouble

"What did you say?"

Vivienne's voice changed in tone. Her delighted face appeared on the screen.

Her eyes scanned their surroundings and she realized Everett and Melissa were both in a hotel room. Her smile became even brighter.

Her son had finally figured it out after so much time!

"You two go on with your work. We won't bother you anymore. Merrick, Lindsey, let's go wash up and get ready to eat dinner."

"Alright. Bye, Mommy!" Lindsey said.

Vivienne quickly hung up the phone without giving Melissa a chance to say anything.

"Everett! Did you do that on purpose?" Melissa gave him a hard look as she asked the question.

"Yes, I did."

There was a calmness to Everett's voice as he answered honestly.

He came close to her suddenly and spoke with a hoarse voice. "I want our children to call me Dad, after all."

"You... Hmm..."

Melissa's words floated away as her lips were pressed closed.

Everett's kiss was gentle, although she felt excitement.

Suddenly, Everett pulled away and stood up as though nothing

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happened. He began to put on a white T-shirt.

"I'm going to leave the hotel tonight. If anyone asks, tell them you don't know who I am."

He walked into the bedroom without another word, leaving Melissa sputtering behind him.

"What a rogue!" Melissa complained as she watched him disappear. She was still fuming as she stood up and left the room.

She didn't care about him in the least.

The next day, Melissa had gained celebrity status within the hospital after the operation she'd performed the day before.

It was for this reason she received two different types of glances as she walked into the hospital and began putting on her uniform.

Some of the people were surprised by her success and some were obviously jealous and full of bitterness.

There were more people in the resentful category.

She was used to this, so she had learned to mostly ignore it.

"Dr. Sherman!"

"Dr. Sherman."

Two different voices called on Melissa at the same time.

Leilany looked at the tall figure standing near her, feeling shy. She then jogged over to Melissa and tugged on her arm.

"Dr. Sherman, what is going on between you and Dr. Wilde? You have to tell me the truth."

"We had the same mentor when we attended medical school overseas." Melissa did not try to keep anything from Leilany. "You should pay attention and learn from Dr. Wilde how to deal

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with situations like the one yesterday. He is..."

"Dr. Sherman, you haven't known him that long and you seem partial toward him," Leilany pursed her lips as she complained.

The cute look on her face made all three of them laugh out loud.

After a few more moments of conversation, the nurses of this hospital urged them to begin their work.

Unlike the doctors elsewhere in the hospital, the doctors in the Emergency Department remained busy throughout the day.

By the time Melissa was able to take a break, it was one thirty in the afternoon.

Melissa stretched and went into the lounge. Several doctors who had given her jealous looks were there.

They exchanged glances but said nothing.

Melissa sat down on the other side of the lounge and ate her food. After a while, she began to hear them gossip.

"Did you hear about it? There's a construction company in Malorcia that's having some problems. The workers complained about the salary being too low and they all joined up to make trouble."

"I did hear about that," one of the doctors responded after swallowing his food. "I'd heard there was a fight and the workers took over the company's raw materials. The two sides are at an impasse."

"It seems like a pretty big problem. Will someone get hurt?"

The words made Melissa's heart tighten in her chest.

The story sounded familiar. She seemed to have heard this gossip once before.

## Chapter 202 The Banner

A woman suddenly strutted in with a long scroll in her hand.

"Excuse me, is Dr. Sherman here?"

The doctors chatting with each other abruptly stopped their conversation.

The doctor sitting nearest to the door jerked up and pointed in Melissa's direction coldly.

"Thank you. Thank you."

Despite the doctor's attitude, the woman nodded gratefully and strutted forward. Her gaze fell on Melissa who was sitting beside the window.

She stepped forward, her face beaming with excitement.

"Dr. Sherman, I finally found you. I have been busy taking care of my husband. My daughter and son have come to look after their father today, so I came to see you."

"You are..."

Melissa's brows furrowed as she recalled something.

This woman was the wife of the man she had saved yesterday.

Melissa immediately stood up. "What's wrong, ma'am? Is your husband all right?"

"Yes. Yes." The woman nodded her head. "The doctor in the ICU said the operation was done in time, so my husband has crossed the critical stage. He will be transferred to the general ward in two days."

"That's good."



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Melissa breathed a sigh of relief.

She wasn't experienced in brain surgery. Fortunately, another doctor came to her rescue.

"Well, if he is all right, what brings you here?"

The woman's face broke into an ecstatic grin as she handed the thing in her hand to Melissa gratefully.

"I'm here to give you the silk banner to express my gratitude. Dr. Sherman, you are an incredible doctor. You save my husband's life. You're an angel that has saved my entire family."

The woman bent down to kneel before her.

However, Melissa grabbed her shoulders and stopped her right away.

"Ma'am, please don't do that. I'm a doctor. It's my duty to save your husband. You don't need to thank me."

"No, no. I need to thank you."

The woman was stubborn. She insisted on giving the banner to Melissa.

After the woman left, Melissa was still in a daze as she held the banner in her hand. The other doctors were all upset.

"Gosh, she is indeed powerful. She just came to this hospital yesterday and is showing off in front of others."

"She just saved a man's life. I have been working in the emergency room for so many years. No one has ever appreciated a doctor this way. Did she ask the patient's family to give her the banner?"

"It's a shame!"

The people were all mocking and commenting about Melissa. She couldn't bear it anymore.

## Chapter 202 The Banner

She turned around and sneered at them. "Well, what do you guys want to do? You are jealous of me, and it's disgusting!"

"Stop pretending in front of us," a doctor said with disdain. "You are more disgusting. You are just a doctor, like the rest of the others. But you're always showing off in the hospital. Moreover, you've seduced a businessman. What do you want to do?"

"Does it have anything to do with you guys?" Leilany pushed the door open and stood in front of Melissa. "Dr. Sherman is indeed powerful and talented. You guys know you're not better than her. That's why you're slandering her. I think you are just jealous. If you guys get a banner like her, you all would be proud of it."

The doctors couldn't utter a word after hearing that. They left the lounge in a grumpy mood.

"Just wait and see. Revenge is a dish best served cold," someone muttered as they left.

"I'm waiting," Leilany shouted after them.

The lounge was quiet again. Leilany clapped her hands.

"Dr. Sherman, you're awesome. You just came to this hospital, and you already have a banner. When can I get a banner?"

"When you become a real doctor."

Melissa pursed her lips and put the banner in her drawer.

Melissa knew that the highest branch was not the safest roost. Some would appreciate her for this banner, but most people would envy and try to bring her down.

## Chapter 203 Being Cheated

The day after, it was common knowledge that Melissa had received a silk banner as an award from a patient.

Melissa knew exactly who had spread the news, but she was in Malorcia, so she would have to get back at those people later on.

"Dr. Sherman? There's really no need for you in our Emergency Department," a doctor said, his voice dripping with sarcasm. "You are far better than any of the doctors we have. You can be a specialist. You're far too qualified for us, an expert in such things as flattering a director, for example..."

"There's no need for that." Melissa gave him a blank stare. "You can flatter anyone you want. I advise you to look carefully at my records. I was a specialist before I came here."

"You're a bit too full of yourself. This..."

"This what? How long have you been stuck here in the Emergency Department? All this time and you're still just an ordinary doctor?" Melissa spat out, turned on her heel and left.

There were times when she just couldn't put up with this sort of thing. Having it out loudly so others knew not to try it on with her could save a lot of trouble later on.

As expected, she was left alone for the rest of the morning. Nobody had a bad word to say to her. But people were looking at her differently wherever she went.

Come break time, Melissa stretched her body before heading off. As she was heading out, she heard somebody shout to her, "Dr. Sherman!"

"What is it?" She instantly reverted to doctor mode, turning around to face the person.

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She knew that in the emergency room, one didn't hear that kind of anxiety in somebody's voice unless it was life-threatening.

Melissa had never seen this nurse before. The nurse trotted over and said, "We need you in the emergency room. There's a patient dying in there."

"Okay, you come with me and get them prepped for treatment."

Melissa ran to the emergency room with a serious look on her face.

If she could get there quickly enough, there was a chance she could save the patient.

She didn't notice the smile on the face of the nurse behind her as she hurried to help.

Melissa pushed the door open on arrival; it was already ajar. But the scene that greeted her sent a cold tingle all through her.

Inside were some big, burly men, seriously wounded and some with bones poking out through their skin.

They all looked to the door in unison. There was a tanned man who seemed to be in charge. He stepped forward, projecting an aura that kept others at a distance.

"Are you the best doctor in this hospital?"

"I... well no. I'm afraid I'm not." Melissa gave an awkward smile and a shake of her head.

She had really been cheated this time...

This wasn't going to be an easy case to deal with. If they had to really do something, there would be no escape for her.

"If that's what you want, I'll call the best doctor here for you." She turned to leave.

Bang!

## Chapter 203 Being Cheated

The door was slammed in her face.

The leader folded his arms and said, "There's no time for that. You'll have to stitch us all up, but if anything goes wrong..." He waved a clenched fist in her face as a warning.

Deep down, Melissa was screaming and crying, but she didn't let it show, just nodding calmly.

She walked over and began dressing their wounds. While doing this, she was checking out the layout of the emergency room to see if there was any way to get out.

But the more she looked around the place, the more impossible it seemed. She was getting desperate.

The emergency room might have been on the first floor with a connection to the hospital's back door, but there was only one window and one door.

There was no way she could get out through the window, so she would just have to wait for an opportunity to present itself.

Melissa let out a long breath to calm herself as she continued bandaging the men's wounds.

Once she was done with them all, she hurried to the door and said, "Okay, I'm done, I'm leaving."

But the moment she put a hand to the door, a shout came from behind. "Wait!" a man shouted.