

Chapter 277 Savior

Before Emily could respond, Vivienne left with Melissa.

"She is so stubborn," Emily complained out loud and followed them.

She wouldn't have to suffer so much if it weren't for the future and wealth of her and her daughter.

Vivienne walked very fast, and soon she arrived at the door of Everett's ward. Pausing, she heard someone talking inside. Listening to the voice, she frowned.

"I told Everett that he should rest for a few more days and not meet any clients. He has never listened to me," Vivienne said loudly.

"Don't be angry," Melissa comforted her. "After all, now that the company is developing well, he will definitely want to work more."

"He is just like his father when he was young. They are both workaholics!"

Vivienne sighed and pushed the door open. She felt sorry for her son and didn't want Everett to have a heart problem like his father had.

If the people standing at his bedside were ordinary people, Vivienne would drive them away immediately.

As Melissa and Vivienne entered, the conversation inside the ward stopped.

Standing close to Everett, Arielle turned to look at the two and smiled sweetly. "Mrs. Mayfield, Melissa, you're here."

Vivienne nodded with a blank expression on her face and said, "Arielle, why don't you take care of yourself? You shouldn't run around in your condition."

Her intention was to drive away the person who was talking with Everett just now, but when she saw Arielle, she decided against it.

Before Emily could respond, Vivienne left with Melissa.

"She is so stubborn," Emily complained out loud and followed them.

She wouldn't have to suffer so much if it weren't for the future and wealth of her and her daughter.

Vivienne walked very fast, and soon she arrived at the door of Everett's ward. Pausing, she heard someone talking inside. Listening to the voice, she frowned.

"I told Everett that he should rest for a few more days and not meet any clients. He has never listened to me," Vivienne said loudly.

"Don't be angry," Melissa comforted her. "After all, now that the company is developing well, he will definitely want to work more."

"He is just like his father when he was young. They are both workaholics!"

Vivienne sighed and pushed the door open. She felt sorry for her son and didn't want Everett to have a heart problem like his father had.

If the people standing at his bedside were ordinary people, Vivienne would drive them away immediately.

As Melissa and Vivienne entered, the conversation inside the ward stopped.

Standing close to Everett, Arielle turned to look at the two and smiled sweetly. "Mrs. Mayfield, Melissa, you're here."

Vivienne nodded with a blank expression on her face and said, "Arielle, why don't you take care of yourself? You shouldn't run around in your condition."

Her intention was to drive away the person who was talking with Everett just now, but when she saw Arielle, she decided against it.

Vivienne's words kept repeating in Arielle's mind. She didn't want to run around, but for the sake of her future happiness, she had to come here and pretend to be weak.

"Mrs. Mayfield, I'm fine. I have been too worried about Everett and

What was wrong with Arielle and her mother today? They came together and were both very good at acting like concerned friends.

Before Melissa had a chance to say anything, Arielle turned her attention to her and asked, "Melissa, are you okay? The incident a few days ago was so scary. After saving you and Everett, I wanted to come by and make sure that you were doing well. After all, I care about your safety very much."

Behind her sweet words, Arielle's true intentions were plain to see. She wanted to remind them that she was the one who saved Melissa and Everett.

She kept repeating it.

With a fake smile that didn't reach her eyes, Melissa coldly looked at Arielle. "Don't worry. I'm fine. Just take care of yourself."

Since that day, she had been suspicious of Arielle's sudden appearance at the scene. In her heart, Melissa doubted that Arielle's intervention was as pure as she claimed it to be.

Why did Arielle dress up and go to the competition site alone on the day of the competition? Even if it was a coincidence, Melissa didn't believe it was so simple to explain.

She didn't believe that Arielle, a woman who hated her so much, would suddenly rush out to save her. Unless Arielle had an ulterior motive.

During the whole interaction, Everett's face was cold. As he calmly listened, he didn't say anything or show any expression.

The Mayfield family had already compensated Arielle for her help, and Arielle accepted it.

They had nothing else to do with each other concerning what happened.

Wrapped in their own thoughts, the conversation died off, leaving the room silent.

In silence, time passed slowly until a loud commotion came from the other side of the door.

"Get out of the way! I want to go in."

"I'm sorry, Madam. No one is allowed to enter without the CEO's permission."

The insistent voice of Everett's employee was drowned out by a shrill voice. "I don't care. My daughter is inside. Why won't you let me in? Do you know who I am? I almost became your CEO's mother-in-law. And my

Chapter 277 Savior

daughter is the savior of your CEO.*

 +120 Points at most



Our ads aim to provide better support for authors.



 I want no ads >

100,0%

10:18 