

Chapter 278 You Should Find A Good Man

The commotion outside the door was loud.

Listening to Emily's screams, the expressions of the four people inside the ward changed.

"I'm sorry. My mother is impatient." Forcing a smile, Arielle spoke first.

With a shake of her head, she walked to the door and threw it open, revealing her red-faced mother.

"Mom, I'm just chatting with Everett. Don't worry about me. I'll go back to have an examination later."

"What?"

At Arielle's reassurance, Emily looked at her daughter in confusion. It took her a while to understand what Arielle was trying to say. When she finally understood, she quickly agreed and straightened herself out.

"Of course. I'm just worried about your condition. You have such a big wound on your arm from saving Mr. Mayfield and Melissa. As a girl, what would you do if it leaves a scar?"

Looking at Vivienne, Emily continued, "Mrs. Mayfield, I'm just worried about Arielle. I didn't mean to disturb you."

"It's okay." Politely, Vivienne nodded and gestured to one of the chairs in the room. "Would you like to come in and have a seat?"

"Okay..." Emily nodded and made a move to enter the room.

"Mom!" Before her mother took two steps, Arielle hurriedly interrupted her and pulled her back. Glancing at the expressions of the other people, she said, "Didn't you come to urge me to have an examination? We should go. Everett needs rest."

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Stopping her mother from protesting, she pushed Emily out of the room.

Before closing the door, she turned and forced a smile at Vivienne. "Mrs. Mayfield, we'll be leaving now. My ward is next to Everett's. I'll visit him often when I'm free."

What a good method to make herself sound reasonable. Arielle wasn't that stupid. Sneering at the thought, Melissa rolled her eyes as the door shut.

When she turned around, she caught Everett looking at her with interest.

"Why are you looking at me?"

"You look good." The words seemed to come out of his mouth unintentionally. With a small cough, he recovered from his slip-up and said, "I didn't ask her to come in. She..."

"It doesn't matter," Melissa interrupted. "It's your own business."

At their terse exchange, Vivienne couldn't help snickering.

They were acting like a quarreling couple, but both were unwilling to make a compromise.

"Hey, you two eat first. I'm going out," Vivienne said.

"You won't eat?" Melissa asked.

Waving her off, Vivienne replied, "I'll eat after I come back. You and Everett eat first."

As Vivienne spoke, she walked out of the ward, gently closing the door as

she exited.

She had to create a private space for her son and Melissa to talk. If she stayed there, she would only disturb them.

Anyways, there was something else that needed to be dealt with urgently.

With purpose, she wandered around the hall until she found a room with Arielle's name hanging on a sign outside.

Approaching the closed door, she heard two voices quarreling inside.

Forgoing any sense of politeness, Vivienne knocked on the door, knowing full well that the people on the other side probably didn't want to be disturbed.

"Excuse me, is Arielle here? It's Vivienne. I'm here to see you."

"Mrs. Mayfield?"

Inside the room, the argument was abruptly cut off as Arielle stopped talking and winked at her mother, hurrying to open the door.

"Mrs. Mayfield, why are you here?"

"You said that you were seriously injured, so I came to have a look."

"You didn't have to bother yourself to see me."

Vivienne ignored Arielle's fake kindness and sat down with a polite and alienated smile.

"It's nothing. Your room isn't far from Everett's."

Hurrying toward Vivienne, teacup in hand, Emily offered, "Mrs. Mayfield, have some tea. Even though my daughter doesn't want to talk about it, she has always been worried about Everett. After all, they were almost..."


With a long sip of tea, Vivienne cut off the rest of Emily's sentence. "Let bygones be bygones."

Stepping around whatever Emily was going to say, Vivienne redirected the conversation.

Turning to Arielle, she looked at her with an emotionless smile and said, "Arielle, I know you are a good girl, but Everett doesn't love you. As you can see, Everett is now focusing on his work. It would be best if you find a good man and leave him alone.

As for your wound, the Mayfield family has sent you a substantial amount of gifts as thanks. If you think it wasn't enough, just tell me. As

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 +120 Points at most

for the wound you received, I will contact the best doctor to ensure that it won't leave a scar on your body.*



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