

## Chapter 28 Don't Regret It

Everett stood up and walked toward Melissa; his looming figure cast a shadow over her.

He deliberately leaned closer to her and played with her hair. "I will prove that you're Melissa," he whispered, staring into her eyes. "Don't try to escape."

Melissa's heart skipped a beat when she heard that. However, she tried her best to remain calm.

"Don't touch me!" She scowled at him and raised her hand to slap him.

However, Everett was smart and agile. Even the most excellent, well-trained bodyguard of the Mayfield family couldn't defeat him.

He quickly dodged her attack, grabbed her right arm, and pulled her into his arms.

Melissa's face reddened with resentment. She didn't have the strength to break free.

Soon, she took a deep breath and sneered at him. "Mr. Mayfield, you've come to me right after your fiancée got off the roof. Do you want to repeat the mistake?"

She knew that he was just curious about her identity. After all, he had promised to marry Arielle.

She didn't want to be associated with the two of them in any way.

Everett's brows furrowed. He immediately let go of Melissa.

A wave of regret consumed him. He couldn't stop thinking about Melissa. Had he trusted her earlier, none of this would have happened.

The guilt weighed down in his chest. It felt as if someone was clutching his heart, trying to rip it off. He could barely breathe.

"Dr. Sherman, don't try to hide the truth. Once I find out the truth, you might regret lying to me."

He subconsciously avoided her gaze. There was truth in her eyes that he didn't dare to face.

Melissa grew furious as she watched him slam the door and leave.

Realizing that he wanted to investigate what had happened in the past, Melissa felt he probably wanted her kids back. She would never let that happen.

Melissa's shoulders slumped as she thought about the surgery next week. Although she was confident about the surgery, she had to prepare well. After all, it involved some people and a lot of things. She didn't want to get into trouble.

The assistant peeked out of the door. Seeing Melissa was all alone in the office, she heaved a sigh of relief and came in.

"Dr. Sherman, Mr. Mayfield has finally left. God, I was scared to death. I saw him arguing with Miss Sherman's mother after he escorted her back to the ward. Then, he came straight here. I thought he was going to make trouble for you."

A frown lined Melissa's forehead. She wondered if Everett had a conflict with Emily.

Emily was desperate to flatter Everett. How could she have a conflict with him?

"Oh? Did you hear what they were talking about?" Melissa asked curiously.

"Well, Mr. Mayfield said he was trying to calm Arielle down for the time being, and they could talk about the wedding later."

Melissa understood what was on Everett's mind. He wanted to go back on his word and cancel the wedding. She wondered if he finally found out Arielle's true colors. Or was he tired after being with Arielle for so long?

Melissa was lost in thought when her phone rang on the desk.

A smile lined her forehead when she saw the caller ID.

"Baby, Mommy will be back soon. Wait for me at home."

Melissa felt a little sorry for her kids, for they had to stay at home all alone.

"Mommy, we will wait for you at home," Lindsey said, giggling. "Don't drive too fast."

Melissa's heart softened. The two children were her entire world. She didn't care about the Sherman or Mayfield family as long as she had her kids by her side.

