

Chapter 29 A Knock At The Door

Having finished her call, Melissa was preparing to go back home. As she stepped out of the hospital, she was surprised to see her father standing by the door.

Howell Sherman smoked while crouching down on the steps. When he noticed Melissa, he put out the cigarette and got to his feet.

Although it had been five years since she'd last seen him, she recognized him immediately. His hair was starting to turn gray. It seemed things at the Sherman family business had become rocky in recent years.

She scoffed inwardly and acted like she hadn't seen him on her way to the parking lot.

"Dr. Sherman, please hold on a second."

Melissa unwillingly came to a stop when she overheard the man's voice. In truth, she was rushing to come home to her children. She had no plans to face Howell.

However, there were far too many people in the area, and she couldn't just ignore him.

"Dr. Sherman, may I speak with you?"

Howell kept his gaze fixed on the woman before him. She resembled his daughter but had a very different personality.



Melissa was always meek and submissive. She couldn't possibly have that kind of aura, much less become known as the Divine Surgeon.

Could there be so many people sharing the same looks in the world?

He frowned thoughtfully and considered whether or not the woman ahead of him was indeed his daughter.

"Mr. Sherman, today's my day off. Please come on Monday if you have any questions concerning the patient."

Melissa's tone was cordial despite her cold and apathetic demeanor.

After the death of her mother, she lost her affection for Howell. Although she had previously sought her father's love, she no longer felt the need for it.

"You remind me so much of my oldest daughter. Please don't take this wrong, but are your parents living with you?"

Howell was still apprehensive. Arielle suspected Melly was Melissa, who had probably returned to exact vengeance on the Sherman family this time.

He had never liked Melissa before and always thought she was a disgrace to him. But this woman in front of him was capable and highly respected. Any parent would be proud to have such a daughter like Melly.

"Really? But I don't know how much the Sherman family loved her. I only heard that your oldest daughter died."

Melissa spoke quietly and directly as if she was only commenting while smiling politely. Howell felt a stab of pain

at her words.

"Well, several misconceptions and speculations are floating around. I apologize for bothering you, Dr. Sherman. I must have made a mistake. You and my daughter are totally different."

Howell turned around and walked away after saying that.

His receding figure appeared a little dejected.

How could he feel such sadness? He had never paid respects at her mother's grave. He might not even know where she was buried.

Melissa smiled cynically and drove back to her home. Lindsey immediately threw herself into Melissa's arms when she entered the front door.

"Mommy, I'm so glad you're back. There was a knock at the door earlier, but the maid was cooking in the kitchen, so we didn't bother to open it."

Lindsey clutched Melissa and acted like a baby. She wanted nothing more than to hold on to her mother since she hadn't seen Melissa all morning.

Melissa was taken aback. Was there a visitor earlier? Was the person sent by the Sherman family or Everett?

She hastily set her daughter down and persuaded her son to play a game with Lindsey. Then, she headed to the control room upstairs.

She wanted to find out who would come looking for her.

Looking at the security footage, she saw a man in black but

could not make out his face since his hat and mask covered it. He stood hesitantly at the door for some time, finally knocked after a few minutes, and quickly left.

Melissa became wary about this.