

Chapter 31 Excuse

When Melissa returned to her office, she found an envelope from an anonymous sender on the desk.

She had encountered such things several times in the past. Some patients' families would put money in the envelopes and secretly give them to the doctors, hoping that the doctors would give special care to the patients. Each time, Melissa would return the money to the patients' families. But the envelope looked different this time. It was thin and flimsy.

As expected, her gaze fell on a piece of paper as she opened it.

However, the content of the letter shocked her. It said the sender had evidence—a recording of Arielle saying that she would hurt her children. The sender's requirement was pretty simple. Melissa had to perform surgery on a woman in exchange for the evidence.

A frown lined Melissa's forehead as she thought about the farce outside earlier. She wondered if the sender was the same man who argued with the staff.

She didn't plan on doing anything before the truth came out. However, irrespective of it, she called the nanny and asked her to pay more attention to the two children and advised them to go home after school.

Melissa then put the letter away and continued to work, pretending as if nothing had happened.

After sorting her work for the next few days, Melissa went to prepare for the surgery scheduled for three days later. Firstly, the medical staff involved in the operation must have a meeting. The equipment and drugs required for the surgery had to be noted and estimated. Besides, the hospital director would arrange for people to surveil the operation and record the entire process. They had to re-prepare the operation theater as well.

When Melissa was preparing everything, her phone rang. She glanced at her phone impatiently and found it was a strange number. Therefore, she ignored it.

Melissa's phone continued to ring. She took off her gloves, walked out, and answered the phone. "Hello."

"Dr. Sherman."

Melissa frowned when she heard the familiar voice.

It was Everett.

She bit her lip in confusion. She wondered how he knew her phone number. It was her private number; only a few people knew it.

"Mr. Mayfield, how long have you been poking around in other people's privacy?"

Melissa mocked him, for she thought Everett had no reason to call her at this hour.

Everett had been in a good mood. His heart sank with disappointment when he heard Melly's words.

He had just asked his assistant to check it out. Besides, with his status, it was impossible for him to call her work number.

Seeing there was no response from the other side, Melissa was about to hang up the phone.

However, at that moment, Everett spoke. "I need to talk to you about something. It's about Arielle."

Everett quickly changed the topic. He couldn't bring himself to say he had called just to chat with her.

Melissa rolled her eyes and cursed Everett in her heart.

She tried her best to be polite, but impatience was evident in her voice.

"Mr. Mayfield, if you're looking for any advice, please call my work number. I don't like unimportant people calling my private number."

With that, Melissa hung up the phone, leaving no chance for him to speak.

The call was disconnected with a beep. Everett became so furious that he almost dropped his phone.

No one had humiliated or angered him before. Everett felt this woman was getting bolder.

"Get the car. I'm going to the hospital," he ordered his assistant.

"Mr. Mayfield, are you going to see Miss Arielle Sherman?" asked the assistant.

But soon, he regretted asking such a question. Seeing the drastic change in Everett's face, he understood his boss was disgusted by the mere mention of Arielle's name.

Everett cast a sidelong glance at the assistant, gesturing for him to shut up.

Everett's assistant understood the gesture and left quietly without uttering a word.

Everett had to come up with an excuse to go to the hospital more often before finding Melly's true identity.

