

## Chapter 321 Legal Wife And The Mistress

Gently, Melissa retrieved the medical record.

Immediately upon opening it, the first thing Melissa laid eyes on was the patient's information.

The woman's husband named Jarvis Carrillo was 28 years old.

Melissa wondered why the name sounded so familiar to her.

In a moment of realization, her eyes flickered with recognition, and she recalled something.

Recalling a recent incident, Melissa remembered how Everett's former secretary had asked her to apologize, and how she fought with her husband after Everett's appearance. During the couple's argument, the fired secretary had called the male patient Jarvis Carrillo.

The fired secretary claimed Jarvis was her husband. However, now, the fat woman in front of Melissa also had the same claim.

"Have you finished looking at it?" Displaying extreme impatience, the fat woman slammed her hand onto the desk. "Explain to me immediately why my husband's condition has not improved since he was transferred to this hospital. He's still here!"

"There must be a reason for that." As she replied, Melissa seemed to be talking to herself.

A sudden bold guess flashed in Melissa's mind.

Melissa reasoned that one of the two women had to be Jarvis' legal wife, while the other must be his mistress.

Melissa couldn't help but think that if the two women were to meet, there would be something interesting to witness.

The woman in front of her appeared more likely to be Jarvis' wife, possibly because they shared a similar body type.

While smiling, Melissa got up from her seat and took the medical record.

"I believe it would be more beneficial for you to visit your husband's ward and investigate the matter firsthand, Mrs. Carrillo, rather than me simply telling you. That way, you may be able to uncover the reason behind it."

Hearing Melissa address her as Mrs. Carrillo, the woman appeared to be content.

The woman rolled her eyes and exited the office before anyone else.

Melissa trailed behind her and waved at Leilany, who was visibly upset beside her.

"Join me and assist in checking up the patient, please."

Despite her statement, she surreptitiously blinked her eyes.

Leilany comprehended her intentions and promptly followed her.

Although Jarvis and the fired secretary had not caused any trouble for Melissa in recent days, their behavior toward her had been unfavorable.

However, she was assured that the fired secretary visited Jarvis' ward daily.

It would be an excellent show, and Melissa was sure that Leilany would be eager to watch it.

In the VIP ward area

As the fat woman approached Jarvis' ward's door, she heard bashful laughter emanating from within.

Her countenance became grim as she lowered her hand and listened intently to the sound from inside.

"Darling, I'm resting my head on your arm. Is it causing you any discomfort?"

"No, you're light. My wife weighs around two hundred pounds. You're much slimmer than her."

"I think it's unwise for you to say that. What if she overhears you?"

"It doesn't matter if she overhears it. Frankly, I don't want to continue living with her anymore. If it weren't for her money, my mother wouldn't have arranged our marriage, and I don't have any affection for her. I've asked her not to visit me. Her presence angers me, so I feign sickness and remain in the hospital with you daily."

"You're so exasperating. When will you file for divorce..."

Observing the woman's countenance sour, Melissa and Leilany forcefully pushed the door open.

The door slammed against the wall with a loud noise.

The two individuals on the bed were startled and subsequently displayed different faces.

Jarvis' smile froze, and he gradually grew startled and remorseful.

He became angry when he noticed the two doctors peering through the door.

The woman in his arms was tranquil, her eyes full of mockery and provocativeness.

Unusual quiet engulfed the ward.

Nevertheless, a good show was on—the legal wife discovered her husband's mistress.