

Chapter 36 Like Him Very Much

Melissa turned away as she went through the drawer. After a moment, she retrieved a supermarket gift card. She'd forgotten about it after it was issued to the employees at the hospital for the holidays.

She tossed it onto the desk in Everett's direction. Her voice was arrogant as she spoke. "There is 3000 dollars on this card and you can go over by another 2000 dollars. It's all yours."

Melissa's eyebrows raised as she looked at Everett after she spoke. The look was a clear indication to Everett that she was going to change her clothes and go out and he should leave right away.

Everett had never been refused by a woman before. So many people wanted to have dinner with him, but it was rare he ever asked anyone out himself.

His eyes narrowed at the yellow card she had tossed at him, and he promptly turned and left. He didn't need any money from her.

Everett's assistant was at the door waiting. He was not prepared to see his boss leave in anger.

It was no surprise that Dr. Sherman was the only person who could make him so angry.

"Hold on a moment, Mister."

The assistant was just about to follow Everett when a

child's voice rang out behind him.

He turned back to the little boy instead and smiled.

"Mr. Mayfield left this behind." Merrick offered the supermarket gift card to the assistant, looking at him. ³

The assistant wasn't sure what to do. He knew Everett did not have such a card. And even if Everett wanted to give Dr. Sherman a gift, it couldn't be a supermarket gift card.

Now the assistant understood why his boss left in anger. It was probably because Dr. Sherman had not only refused his gift to the children, but also given him this useless gift card.

How could the assistant accept this card?

"Mister?"

The assistant was suddenly brought back to reality as he watched his boss walk some distance away. He did not want to take the card, but in the end, he reached out and took it with a bitter look on his face. His hands shook with uncertainty.

In the doctor's office, Lindsey swung her legs as she sat upon the sofa. Her mood seemed joyful.

Her adorable pink face was full of youth's charms.

She thought Everett was very agreeable. It was extraordinary that he knew what she liked, such as pink rabbit toys and certain snacks.

It was too bad that her mother didn't like Everett and decided not to have a meal with him. She had to accept her mother's choice, however. Her loyalty would always be with her mom.

"What is on your mind? You seem to be a million miles away." Melissa spoke as she changed her clothes.

"Mr. Mayfield."

Lindsey answered her mom without thinking, and quickly covered her lips with her hand. Her eyes went big as she stared at her mother, as if she had released some deep, dark secret.

Melissa stopped dressing and looked in the mirror at her daughter.

Her children knew they had a father, and yet they didn't know what it was like to have a relationship with an adult man. Was she doing the right thing? It always weighed on her that although she cared for her children as much as she could, her children might not grow up properly without their father's attention.

Lindsey was still surprised that she'd blurted out that answer. When she saw her mother's reaction, she regretted it.

"Are you mad at me, Mommy? I won't say that again."


Lindsey looked sad suddenly, but her eyes remained focused.


Melissa turned suddenly and smiled. "Of course I'm not angry. I would like to know what you like about Mr. Mayfield. Don't you like Mr. Brustin?"

Melissa tried to draw her daughter's attention to another man to find out her deepest thoughts. If her daughter was pining after a father, Melissa would consider dating someone. 1


The needs of children should always come first.

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 +120 Points at most

"I really like Mr. Mayfield a lot, and I don't feel the same way about Mr. Brustin. I still like both of them though." 

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