

## Chapter 37 Choosing Her Patient

Lindsey's answers planted a seed in Melissa's heart, and that idea slowly began to sprout in her mind.

Perhaps she could not avoid the problem anymore. Maybe she should try to have a complete family with a husband.

"Well, don't worry about it. I'm going to take you and Merrick out to eat something wonderful. Hurry! Get your things packed so we can go."

Melissa gave her daughter something else to mull over.

Thinking about the food they would eat, Lindsey put their previous conversation out of her mind.

She slid off the sofa and began to look around for her brother.

Melissa laughed as she watched the excitement bloom on her daughter's face. Kids were kids after all and had no real worries. As soon as she mentioned eating food, Lindsey's face widened in delight.

Once they had eaten and returned home, it was already evening.

"Someone sent over a parcel today, ma'am. It was addressed to Dr. Sherman, so we left it unopened."

When they walked in, the nanny informed Melissa about the small package and pointed to the corner where it sat.

Melissa wondered what it could be, but she wanted to get

her children settled first, so she told the nanny to get them washed up. When they went upstairs, she took the package to the living room table.

The parcel was lighter than she thought. She looked at the handwriting on the box and realized it was like the letter she'd received earlier in the day.

She opened it slowly and there was a recorder pen inside.

She thought of something suddenly and walked back to her room, taking the recorder pen and package with her.

The recorder played a rustling sound and then went on to a woman's voice.

Melissa immediately recognized the voice and sneered.

Arielle and Emily were discussing how to destroy her. Whatever room they were in had a machine that ticked in the background.

They discussed many details, such as how to find out if she was Melissa, and how they could ask someone to murder her and her children once they confirmed her identity.

Emily seemed to have no limits when it came to getting the Mayfield family's money.

"They're really going to be disappointed. I'm no easy mark."

After listening to the recording, Melissa discovered there was a piece of paper underneath the recorder pen. The handwriting was still the same as that of the letter.

"I have admired you for a long time, Dr. Sherman, and yet I haven't had the privilege of being in your department. My wife needs surgery and I wanted to ask you to perform it in exchange for this recorder pen, but my wife found out

and was angry that I would desecrate medicine and life so selfishly.

I should not ask you to do such a thing because it would be so unfair to all the other patients. I'm sorry I wrote you the letter before. The recording I've sent you was on my wife's phone from the diagnosis room. I think it could help you."

The letter had no signature, but the handwriting was tidy and beautiful. Melissa suddenly felt warm in her heart.

It appeared the people who sent the package and letter were sincere.

She was a doctor that had seen many patients and their families, all wanting to preserve life. It was refreshing to see a woman who was sick and so rational at the same time. Melissa decided then and there that she would perform the woman's surgery to return the favor of the recording.

She reached out to her assistant to ask about the patient's case.

The assistant was able to quickly give her answers and sent over the patient's file with all the information Melissa needed.

Melissa received the information a few minutes later in an email.

She looked at the signature of the family member and was relieved. The woman's operation seemed simple, and Melissa was sure it would be successful. She simply had to inform the hospital of her intentions.

It was the first time she had chosen her own patient, after all.