

Chapter 53 I'm Going To Sue Someone

With a disdainful look, Melissa fished the phone out of her pocket and began to calmly hit the keypad.

"Proud Law Office? I want to sue someone for slander."

Around her, people looked on in surprise. The Melly they knew tended to be gentle and generous. No one expected that her sweet face was capable of such a look or, that she would take such fierce action.

The director of the hospital, who watched with the rest of her audience, hurried to her. As she waited to talk to someone on the phone, he tried to convince her to stop. When Melissa continued to ignore him, he pleaded with her to reconsider as the patient was in a bad mood, and as doctors, they should be a little more patient.

"Why? Since she isn't in a good mood, she has an excuse to hurt me? There are many rumors, which will hurt my children if they make it to their ears. My husband and I used to love each other very much. Even if he died, he is still someone that we can't forget. I don't want this patient's lie to hurt us."

Melissa's firm stance made the onlookers more convinced that Arielle was unreasonably troublesome and making false accusations.

Melissa had always declared that her husband had passed away, and her children were obedient. How could she want another person's fiancée? Besides, everyone in Andeport knew who Everett was. Would he raise someone else's children?

The rumor seemed to be scotched, which made the medical staff feel that Arielle was acting out due to the fact that her fiancée refused to marry her. That, and she had mental problems.

When Arielle was taken back to her ward, the hospital director asked

someone to clean up the office for Melissa, stating that the hospital was responsible for the loss. In a clumsy attempt to placate her further, he also approved her a week's leave. Hiding his uncomfortableness behind a tense smile, he asked Melissa to have a good rest and not be angry, and he would deal with the patient.

Melissa knew that the director wanted to settle the matter peacefully. Since the director had given her a week's leave, how could she refuse?

Not wanting to spend another minute in the hospital, she just took her bag and left. The farther she got from Arielle, the less annoyed she would be. Anyway, Arielle would be discharged from the hospital in a week.

As Melissa was making her way home, news of what had happened reached Everett.

"Did Melly really say that?"

Knowing Arielle's personality, he could guess what she would have said. It was Melissa's words that he was more interested in.

He didn't expect that Melly, who had always been calm, would sue Arielle for defaming her and desecrating her love for her late husband.

Beside him, his assistant was still absentmindedly nodding his assurance. With a pointed look that stilled him, Everett said, "Inform the Sherman family of what happened and ask them to handle it."

Everett didn't want to cause more trouble for Melly. After all, he was still investigating her. If he forced her to run away, it would only cause more trouble for himself as he tried to look for her.

His assistant wrote down the order and paused. Hesitating, the man looked at Everett and said, "As for Miss Arielle Sherman..."

Everett frowned. In the past, he felt sorry for Arielle, but he also felt guilty for Melissa, which made him treat Arielle well. He had been good to Arielle in the past few years and gave her whatever she wanted. The only thing he couldn't do was tell whether he loved her or not. →

"Don't worry about it."

"Okay."

Snapping his little notebook shut, the assistant left the room and Everett was rewarded with quiet.

Walking to the window, he looked down at the traffic. Suddenly, he thought of something. If Melly was Melissa, then her children were his. How could he face them and his past self?

The more he thought about the children, the more the small flame of hope that was hidden in his chest began to burn. Determined, he took out his phone and called the person in charge of the marketing department.

"There is a plan in our company about a public benefit activity. Carry it out as soon as possible."

Feelings need to be slowly cultivated. It was better to start with the children.

If he could interact with them more often, then he could verify some questions, and from there, things should be easier.

Convinced of his plan, Everett immediately gave orders to his subordinates.

It wasn't long before the marketing department contacted the people of a kindergarten. After discussing terms, a contract was scripted and sent to Everett, who promptly rejected it.

Each time he sent it back, the staff of the marketing department would revise it and return the document only to have it rejected again. After the ninth time, Everett's assistant could no longer stand the pattern and gave advice to the director of the marketing department.

He reminded the man, "You should consider choosing a different kindergarten."