

Chapter 56 You Are Awesome

Everett looked at the fat man who had just struggled to his feet. "Do you still want to fight?" he asked coldly.

The fat man's face changed. He smiled apologetically and pulled the subordinate who had offended Everett and hit his head.

"Sir, I'm sorry to offend you and your wife. We were wrong."

The fat man forced a smile. He apologized, thinking he had offended someone powerful. He nodded and bowed to Everett and Melissa along with his subordinates.

"I am not his wife," Melissa retorted.

Hearing her angry voice, the man wiped the sweat on his forehead and quickly apologized, "Got it. I'm sorry."

Seeing his boss's gaze, the assistant immediately understood and took the group of men away. After all, he couldn't disturb his boss's time with Dr. Sherman and her children.

As soon as the group of troublemakers left, the busy street returned to normal.

"You're awesome, Mr. Mayfield."

Lindsey clapped her hands in awe and quickly walked over to Everett.

Everett looked down at her and smiled. "I'll feel happy as long as you have a good time. What would you like to eat? I'll buy it for you."

Lindsey grabbed Everett's hand and walked forward. She also asked her mother and brother to follow her.


"Why is he here?" Merrick frowned in confusion.

"I'm also curious." Melissa was at a loss for words. After all, Everett had rescued her, so she couldn't scold him. Besides, her daughter was with

Everett.

The four played together for the next few hours.

Everett paid the bills and watched the three eat and drink. His heart melted at the sight of it.

He would find out the truth and make up for his mistakes. Everett made up his mind as he stood still and looked at Melissa. 

Melissa's plans for the next three days had changed because Lindsey had invited Everett. Melissa wanted to play with her children on the beach but ended up touring different places.

She resented Everett for that.

He had delayed her schedule and was shamelessly following them. Melissa wanted to return to work and stay away from him. After all, she received a call from her assistant last night, who told her that the people of the Sherman family had taken Arielle away. That meant Melissa would have less trouble in the future.

Time passed quickly and the trip would end soon. Everett was not willing to leave. But fortunately, his company's public benefit project was going on without a hitch, and he would have plenty of time to spend with the two children in the future. But he would obviously not let Melly find out about it.

"We are going home tomorrow. Go inside and have dinner now." After urging the two children to the restaurant, Melissa turned around and scowled at the person behind her.

"Mr. Mayfield, I don't want your presence to have a bad impact on our lives. Although Lindsey seems dependent on you, I want you to remember that she has a father. Even if I plan to find a partner, it's not going to be you. You better keep a distance from her."

Her words were frank and cruel.

Everett was used to Melissa's sharp words, so he didn't seem surprised.

"I know."

He nodded for the sake of it but would never listen to her.

Melissa snorted with disdain. She didn't want to say anything more. Everett

seemed self-righteous in front of her. She knew that he wouldn't listen to her. Otherwise, he wouldn't have treated her that way in the past. Several years had passed, but Everett was still the same.

The sudden change in Melissa surprised Everett. He was familiar with the surging hatred in her voice.

"Melly?" Everett called softly.

Chapter 57 Go Back

Melissa sensed her fluctuating emotions and took a deep breath.

"Take it as a warning. Bye."

She left quickly, afraid that Everett might see how conflicted she felt.

She returned to the hotel room and stared out of the window at the night sky. She felt tired. She should start a new life rather than immerse herself in the past. But it wasn't easy to tell her children the truth.

"Mommy, we're back."

Lindsey appeared at the door. She was full of joy.

Smiling faintly, Melissa walked toward her children who had returned after playing and eating.

"Mr. Mayfield brought us back. He dropped us at the door," Lindsey explained, looking back at the door with regret.

Why did Everett leave so soon? She sensed something had happened between Everett and her mother, but she didn't know what. The two of them seemed indifferent to each other, and it troubled Lindsey.

"Really? He probably needs to rest. Go and wash up. We'll go home tomorrow. You will go to school the following day."

Melissa packed their luggage with the help of her two children. As for the things they had bought, she would send them by courier. She didn't want to bother Everett, nor did she want to keep meeting him.

The next day, the weather was good. The three of them set out early. Everett asked his assistant to drive them to the airport, saying that he had some work to do.

Lindsey looked regretful. But Everett's gifts, delivered by his assistant, made Lindsey feel better. She boarded the plane happily.

Melissa looked at the scene in front of her and began to feel worried.

In the Sherman family's house in Andeport, Arielle was recuperating, having been discharged from the hospital. She was recovering well and looked much better.

"Mom, what should we do?" Arielle asked Emily. She sat on the sofa and acted like a spoiled, anxious child.

She could not have known that Everett would suddenly break off their engagement. He had promised to marry her.

"Don't worry. Your father will figure it out. He won't let that bitch succeed."

Thinking about Melissa made Emily furious. Melissa was as bad as her mother had been. But at least Melissa's mother's life ended miserably.

Arielle felt somewhat relieved by her mother's words, but she remained unwilling to do nothing.

"Mom, we can't just wait for Dad to do something. Melissa has changed. Dad may have looked down on her before, but now she's known as the Divine Surgeon." Arielle expressed her concern. She had noticed the change in Howell's attitude toward her. He had never urged her to study before, but now he demanded that she read more.

"You're right. We should make our own plans. How about this? I'll send people to follow them. After the investigation, we can figure out some way to ensure Melissa has a medical accident. Then she won't be the Divine Surgeon, and no one will like her," Emily said through gritted teeth. There was a trace of viciousness in her eyes.

Arielle smiled. Everett hadn't officially broken off the engagement, so she still had a chance.

While mother and daughter made their plans, Everett began to investigate what had happened in the past. He wanted to uncover the truth.



Chapter 58 Hard To Find The Evidence

Everett had sent someone to investigate the hospital where Melissa was admitted back then and the record of death at the cemetery where she was supposedly buried. There were still a few questionable points in the case that needed time to verify.

"Mr. Mayfield, I have checked the information you requested. When Melissa was buried that year, there was something rather strange about it, but someone covered up the details. Now it's a little hard to find the evidence," his assistant said. 🕒

At the cryptic response, Everett rubbed his temples where a headache was forming. The lack of evidence implied that there was more to Melissa's death than he thought.

"For now, just investigate Melly. And some of Melissa's stuff was left with my parents. Go get it later."

In order to confirm Melly's true identity, Everett had begun to gather a massive amount of evidence. As he forged on toward the truth, he longed for an end, but at the same time, he feared it.

The loud sound of a message notification drew him out of his thoughts and to his computer screen. It was the date for the activity the marketing department was working on. The opening ceremony of the public benefit project between the kindergarten and the company would be held next week. At that time, some children would come to the company for a month.

He looked at the candidates, smiling.

On Monday, rain fell in cold torrents sending everything in a gray haze.

As Melissa made her way to work, she felt eyes on the back of her head, as if someone was following her. Every time she turned to see who it was, she didn't find anyone besides the usual bustle of people going to work. The feeling followed her as she entered the hospital, setting a negative outlook for the day.

Was it her imagination? Could Everett be up to something again?

Since she couldn't see anyone, she decided to ignore the uncomfortable sensation and continue her day as usual. As with any morning, she went to her office, attended meetings, handled hospital affairs, and confirmed a few operations that the hospital director had deliberately arranged for her.

When she returned to her office, she was surprised to find breakfast on her desk.

With a frown, she walked over to it with the intention to throw it out. When she grabbed the meal, a small piece of paper fluttered down to the desk. In neat handwriting, someone had written a small note for her.

"Nice to meet you, Dr. Sherman. I'm Tami Brewer's son. I'm sorry to bring you breakfast without telling you first. Thank you for giving my mother a free operation. She's recovering well. My father told me what happened. Even though he said he had apologized to you, we still want to express our gratitude. Sincerely Leonidas Lowell."

Melissa smiled after reading the note. Based on his handwriting, she imagined him to be a handsome and gentle child.

Tami was the patient she transferred from the Department of Surgery II. As they got to know each other, she learned that Tami had a son in junior high school and their financial situation was not good, so Melissa applied to the hospital for an exemption for the surgery. Because of her status and authority, she was able to exempt one patient from hospital fees once a year. She chose Tami.

When the family found out, Tami's husband insisted that he buy her something in thanks, but she refused. She didn't anticipate their child would be thoughtful.

Still smiling, Melissa gently placed the note in her desk drawer and enjoyed her breakfast.

When the hospital was busy, Melissa didn't even have time to eat. On the days when she had to work late, she didn't even have dinner.

Today was one of those days.

Halfway through her shift, an emergency patient from another hospital was transferred and they insisted on Melissa performing the operation.

When news of the request reached the hospital director's ears, he personally went to visit the patient. It wasn't something he normally did. Melissa guessed that the patient might be someone important. No one told her otherwise.

Trying to focus on her work, she heard the hospital director say in the background, "This is Dr. Sherman. She is also known as the Divine Surgeon. You must have heard about the previous surgery. So, you can rest assured that your mother is in good hands."

The director was talking to a young man, occasionally pointing at Melissa who was checking the patient's condition.

As the director sang her praises, Melissa looked at the old woman in front of her. If they decided to go through with the surgery, it wouldn't matter how good she was. Even if the operation was a success, the toll it would take on the patient's already compromised health would be detrimental. Even if everything went well, there was still the question of recovery. In general, for this type of surgery, there was a long road to recuperation. For someone so old, it would be even worse.



Chapter 59 Cherish The Present

Melissa put down the stethoscope, checked the report in her hand and slowly closed it.

The kind old woman studied Melissa carefully.

"You are young but look experienced," the old woman said in a calm and gentle voice.

Melissa smiled and replied, "Don't worry. You are in good hands. Although I'm young, I have a wealth of experience in medical practices. Take good care of yourself and take your medicine on time, and I'll take care of the rest." She comforted the old woman and then turned to her family.

The man standing beside the hospital director seemed gentle and elegant. He was in his early thirties and wore a pair of silver-framed glasses. His eyes were calm, trusting, and filled with hope when he looked at Melissa.

Melissa sighed inwardly as she approached.

"Excuse me, can we have a talk outside?"

"Go ahead, son. Have a good talk with the doctor, but remember to write down her phone number, so we can contact her in the future." The old woman seemed happy to hear that Dr. Sherman was going to talk to her son.

The man smiled awkwardly. "Dr. Sherman, please."

The hospital director was ignored. A moment later, he started to follow them.

"May I ask some questions?" the old woman said to detain him.

The director hurried back.

In her office, Melissa looked at the man while organizing documents and X-ray images.

"Sir, in your mother's current condition, I would advise that she should not undergo an operation. It would be better to accept a less invasive treatment. This operation carries high risks and, even if it is successful, it will take considerable energy to recover and likely harm your mother's health and mood."

Melissa's honesty made the man lower his eyes.

"Dr. Sherman, I came here because of the surgery that shocked the whole city. I thought you might offer us new hope." He kept his voice low, implying that he understood his mother's condition.

"Although I have completed many successful surgeries, everyone's situation is different. No matter how good I am, I can't control people's lives."

Melissa had never believed her medical skills could bring the dead back to life. She was a doctor, not a God.

The man nodded and looked relieved. "I hope my mother can stay in your care for long enough to ease her psychological burden, and then we will feel better."

Melissa nodded. It was exactly what she wanted. The patient's health could still improve a little in the hospital.

"Thank you." The man stood up, bowed politely, and left.

When she was alone, Melissa breathed a sigh of relief. Often the patients' families roared, cried, and insisted. The result remained the same.

Melissa had seen this many times. People would get sick, get old and die one day. No one could go against the law of nature. The best thing she could do was cherish the present.

Her phone rang. She checked the caller ID and answered with a smile.

"Mommy, it's almost nine o'clock. Are you still working?" Merrick asked. She could tell from his gentle tone that he felt sorry for his mother.

He had managed to coax his sister to sleep, but his mother still hadn't returned.

Chapter 60 Dr. Sherman Has A Son And A Daughter

"I'll be back soon, Merrick. Go to bed."

Melissa felt sad for her son. For the past few years, while she was abroad, she had worked a lot of overtime and spent many nights at the hospital. Her son had taken care of her daughter, accepting the responsibility at a very young age.

Unlike her daughter, Melissa's son always kept his feelings to himself. Merrick and Everett were very similar in some ways.

She said a few encouraging words and hung up.

She felt guilty about both her children.

The following morning, when Lindsey woke up, she found her mother at her bedside.

"Mommy?" Lindsey rubbed her eyes and shouted in surprise. She didn't see her mother before she went to bed last night, so she was surprised when she opened her eyes this morning to see her mother.

Melissa hugged her daughter and smiled. Then she helped her dress while they chatted.

The bathroom door opened. Merrick had already washed his face and brushed his teeth.

Merrick had been able to take care of himself from a young age. He could put on his clothes, wash his face, and even take a shower alone.

Melissa knew Merrick enjoyed being independent, so she let him do it himself.

"Oh, Lindsey, why do you still need mommy to put your socks on you?" Merrick made a face, which made Lindsey giggle.

At breakfast, Lindsey said they had a school trip tomorrow. They would visit a paper mill, plant trees, and visit a large company.

"Follow your teacher and don't run around."

Melissa didn't ask too much. There were various activities in kindergarten, and she agreed to let her children socialize. After all, they could only learn so much from books.

After taking the kids to kindergarten, she rushed to the hospital.

When she finished dealing with urgent paperwork and questions, she began her rounds, checking patients as usual.

"Dr. Sherman, are you married? Do you have a boyfriend?"

The old woman who Melissa had checked yesterday smiled kindly, but her questions were very personal and not related to her condition.

Every old woman wanted a kind and loving woman for a daughter-in-law.

"Madam, Dr. Sherman has a son and a daughter," Melissa's assistant answered for her with a smile, putting the tray down.

Melissa and her assistant had encountered such situations many times before. Now her assistant explained it for her.

The old woman looked at Melissa regretfully.

It was not the answer she wanted.


"Really? Your husband must be very good. You must love each other very much."

"He is good."

It was always easier to agree. Melissa didn't feel she needed to explain. She had worked in the hospital for a long time, and many patients and doctors were eager to play matchmaker, but she refused all of them.

The old woman didn't ask any more questions and quietly accepted the intravenous drip.

As Melissa left, she heard someone discussing her husband behind her.

Chapter 60 Dr. Sherman Has A Son And A Daugh  +120 Points at most

She shook her head, laughed and left quickly.

She knew they were being kind, but her feelings were complicated enough already.

"Dr. Sherman. A patient has just been transferred from Surgery II. He's in a critical condition." The head nurse urged Melissa to come quickly.

Melissa rushed to save the patient.

The patient's situation was serious. The doctors in Department of Surgery II didn't know how to deal with him.

"Get out of the way. Dr. Sherman is here," someone shouted.