

## Chapter 6 Ex-wife

Seeing no one was willing to answer Melissa's question, the director awkwardly explained, "Miss Melissa Sherman was... Err... she is Mr. Mayfield's ex-wife."

"Ex-wife?"

Melissa smiled playfully and turned to look at Arielle. "Then who is this?"

The director didn't dare to utter a word. He thought the clue was enough for any smart person to understand and didn't expect to be questioned further.

Seeing the director didn't answer, Melissa smiled as if she had understood something. "You told me yesterday that Miss Arielle Sherman is Mr. Mayfield's fiancée, but she said his ex-wife was the reason for her miscarriage..."

Everett looked at the woman in front of him coldly, trying to spot a flaw in her face. But Melissa flashed a witty smile.

Arielle's face flushed with embarrassment. "That's our private affair. It's none of your business!"

Melissa nodded. "This is indeed your private affair—no denying. But you got me involved and accused me of being the murderer who caused your miscarriage. You've damaged my reputation for no reason. I have to find out the truth."

She smirked at Arielle. The latter gritted her teeth and glared at Melissa.

Almost everyone in Andeport knew that Melissa was Everett's wife. However, they were also aware of his relationship with Arielle. They just didn't dare to talk about it in public.

Arielle didn't expect her new doctor to mercilessly embarrass

her in front of everyone.

Seeing that Arielle was still silent, Melissa stepped closer to her. "Miss Sherman, you are not a home wrecker, are you?"

Hearing Melly's words, the director staggered and almost fell back in fear.

Everett's face turned cold. "Dr. Sherman, this is our private affair. It has nothing to do with you. You are only responsible for examining Arielle's condition and formulating a foolproof surgical plan for her."

Everett became furious. The people present didn't dare to utter a word. They were all afraid.

However, Melissa remained calm. She forced a smile, masking her disdain. "I'm sorry, Mr. Mayfield. I have a lot of patients to attend to. If Miss Sherman wants me to be her attending doctor, I'm afraid she must wait in line."

Arielle was not convinced. "What? Do you know who we are? How dare you ask us to wait in line?"

Melissa glared at her. "I didn't know who you were before, but now... Well, I have a clear idea of who you are now."

Melissa was tall. She wore a pantsuit today, which accentuated her slender legs, making her look regal.

"Miss Sherman, since you have come to see me, I hope you abide by my rules. I treat all my patients alike regardless of their status. I don't care who you are. You've got to stay in line. This is a hospital, so you better behave yourself."

Arielle angrily stomped her foot. "Everett, let's go to another hospital. I don't like this doctor. I'm sure that's Melissa. No two people can look exactly the same."

Seeing Melissa made Arielle feel insecure and guilty. She intertwined her fingers with Everett's and tried persuading him. "Did you see the way she spoke to me? She is rude and hostile. Perhaps she might deliberately harm me in the future."