

## Chapter 7 Divine Surgeon

Everett sat in the ward and thought about Dr. Melly Sherman, whom he had just met.

He couldn't help but wonder if the woman was Melissa.

If it was indeed Melissa, what could have possibly transformed her into a whole new person?

Melissa had studied medicine when she was in college but became a housewife after the marriage. She didn't continue her studies.

Melissa was a housewife who knew nothing but to cook and perform household chores. How did she become the world-famous Divine Surgeon?

Most importantly, Everett had barred Melissa from staying in Andeport. How did she come back?

Arielle felt aggrieved as Everett ignored her. "Are you listening to me, Everett?"

Everett returned to his senses and looked at her. "I have asked my assistant to find out the woman's background."

Soon, his assistant came back and stood at the door, bowing respectfully. "Sir."

Everett stood up and walked out. "Did you find anything?" he asked expressionlessly.

"As per your instructions, we have re-investigated Dr. Melly Sherman's background. She was indeed born and raised abroad. She has never been to Andeport before."

Everett's brows furrowed.

Did that mean the doctor wasn't Melissa? But how could two people look exactly the same? The resemblance was uncanny.

Besides, he felt Melly was resistant and disgusted with him and Arielle. It didn't seem like it was because she was annoyed for being mistaken for someone else. It looked more like Melly hated him and Arielle from the very moment she set her eyes on them.

"Where is that woman? Where is she now?"

He hadn't bothered finding out about Melissa ever since he kicked her out of the house five years ago. He had assumed she was lingering somewhere.

Everett's lips curled up into a sneer. Melissa had killed his child. He had been merciful enough to let her live.

After a moment's hesitation, the assistant added, "Sir, we found out that... Err... Melissa died five years ago."

Everett jerked back in shock. His assistant handed him a pile of documents and said, "When we investigated her whereabouts, we found that she had gone to the hospital for a physical examination five years ago before leaving the Mayfield family."

The assistant gulped down and summoned his courage. "Melissa was pregnant with twins at that time."

Everett took the documents and looked at them blankly. His fingers trembled as he subconsciously gripped the paper.

How could that be possible?

Melissa had taken emergency contraception then. It was impossible for her to get pregnant.

Everett tried to calm down and asked, "She..."

He wanted to ask where Melissa was now but remembered his assistant telling him that she had died five years ago.

His heart ached for a moment.

After taking a deep breath, Everett asked, "How did she die?"

"After you banned Melissa from staying in Andeport five years ago, no one dared to take her in. She had nowhere to go and was pregnant. Therefore, she ended up living under a bridge."

Everett's body froze when he heard that.

"She had endured hunger and cold, and the pregnancy had taken a toll on her body. She was found unconscious and sent to the hospital but didn't make it..."

Everett stood in the corridor and stared into the distance, lost in thought. "Did you say that she was pregnant with twins?" he finally asked in a hoarse voice.