

Chapter 71 Don't Want To Talk

The reporters turned their mics and cameras on Elliot's wife right away. Though she seemed frazzled, the woman acted composed.

"I have no idea. I don't understand how the operation works. However, after the procedure, my husband passed away. Shouldn't the hospital accept responsibility for what happened?" the woman yelled, her eyes blazing with rage.

Melissa remained silent while on the platform because she had sufficient evidence to show that neither she nor the hospital was liable for the incident.

The hospital director presented the prior discharge reports, showing the doctor's and the department director's recommendations. The patient was advised against leaving the hospital since the risk of infection at the beginning of the healing process might be quite high and could result in the patient's death.

However, Elliot's wife was adamant about letting her husband leave the hospital.

The woman crying in front of the cameras had now seen all the proof.

"My husband could not afford to stay another day in the hospital since we are poor. To save money, my husband had to leave after his operation and recuperate in a cheaper clinic. We even sold our house to pay off the bill. I was perplexed when someone advised me to go after the hospital staff and management. I soon started to regret what I had done, but he wouldn't let me drop the complaint. I didn't dare..."

The woman's tears shed for the cameras might be the smoking gun needed to establish Melissa and the hospital's innocence.

Elliot's wife was repeatedly asked by the media who had threatened her, but she remained silent. She said that this person was a man and that she was unfamiliar with him.

It seemed like the truth had been buried again, but Melissa cleared the air.

An hour later, Melissa and that woman were seated at a hotel.

"If they offer you money, accept it. Just tell them you're not going to contact the authorities. After that, return to your hometown with your child and the money. Your child will take the college admission test soon, so you should travel home as quickly as possible."

Melissa smiled and offered the woman some money.

This was an agreement between them. After the woman helped Melissa get all the evidence, she wouldn't hold the woman accountable.

The woman's plight had prompted Melissa to offer pity. A mother would go through any hardship for her child, so Melissa felt sorry for the woman before her.

The woman sobbed as she accepted the money. She thanked her and then apologized before leaving.


Even if the matter was resolved, Melissa still had other things to do. She wanted to make sure that woman was safe. Thus, she had to hold back on telling everyone the truth.

Melissa was still quite busy as the hospital returned to normal. After this incident, she gained even more popularity, and more people sought her out.

On the other hand, Everett clenched his fists as he faced the truth.

He had always considered that Arielle caused problems just to marry him, but he never imagined that the Shermans would turn against the one who had saved Arielle's life. They assumed Melly had something to do with him.

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 +120 Points at most

He thought the stand-down would benefit him and Arielle, but it now seemed that he was overthinking things. He had always underestimated Arielle's determination and cleverness.

Suddenly, there was a knock on the door. Everett tossed the document aside and turned to face the door.

"Mr. Mayfield, Miss Arielle Sherman has come to see you."

The assistant spoke anxiously from outside the door. After all, he had just handed a document to his boss, and now Arielle had arrived.

"Why is she here? I don't want to talk to her."

After what had happened, Everett had little interest in seeing Arielle. He was disappointed by members of the Sherman family. Also, the truth of the past was still being looked into.

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The assistant nodded and left. Not long after, there was a commotion outside.

It transpired that Arielle didn't believe Everett didn't want to see her, so she had broken in. As soon as she went upstairs, she saw Lindsey by the elevator.

Arielle stared in shock at the little girl.

What was she doing here? Had Melissa confessed everything to Everett? Sure enough, Melissa had returned to get between her and Everett!

With this on her mind, Arielle grabbed hold of Lindsey's arm. "Where's your mother? Is she in Everett's office? You bastard, you don't even know who your father is," Arielle blurted out.

This scared Lindsey so much that she burst into tears. At the sound of her crying, people began to pay attention. Merrick came running over as soon as he heard it.

When he saw Arielle holding onto his sister, who was crying her eyes out, he was flooded with worry and rushed over, biting Arielle's hand.

"Damn it!" Arielle shouted from the pain, before shaking Merrick off.

As an adult, she was much stronger than him, and used that to full effect as she threw Merrick across the room.

Merrick collided noisily with the trash can next to the elevator, his hand catching on something sharp and immediately starting to bleed.

"Merrick!" Lindsey cried. She looked to where her brother lay on the ground. Seeing the blood flowing from his palm, she was

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frightened.

+120 Points at most

The crowd that had gathered quickly took hold of the two children, staring at Arielle and shaking their heads.

But knowing who she was, nobody dared to call her out on what she had done.

"What are you staring at? He bit me," Arielle explained, red faced and angry. She hadn't expected to see Everett there.

Suddenly her face dropped, all anger vanishing, and she looked at Everett. "My hand, Everett, it hurts," she said.

Arielle was used to acting like a spoiled child in front of Everett, and it always worked. It didn't even occur to her that he wouldn't care about her at all this time.

Seeing that Merrick was injured, Everett remembered the last time he saw Arielle, and it just made him hate her all the more.

"Call a doctor."

He picked up Merrick, taking him from his assistant, and carried him back to his office.

Everyone was so used to seeing Arielle making a scene and Everett just putting up with it that this shocked them to their core. The CEO had changed.

"Send Miss Sherman away, please."


Everett didn't even give her a chance to come in and explain. He just told his assistant to get rid of her.

Arielle was stunned. Staring at his back, she called after him, but he didn't even look back at her.

"Everett!"

She stood near the elevator and cried, stamping her feet. Watching him disappear round the corner, she bit her lip in frustration.

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She had made the effort to come here and say sorry. Why wouldn't Everett want to see her? It must be something to do with those two children. Clearly Everett cared about them, if he was letting them stay here in his office building.

Her mother had been right. Melissa was using the children to get to Everett, so she could get to the Mayfield family property.

Arielle couldn't just let that go, no way.

She left in a fit of pique. She would go and see Emily. They could come up with some way to teach the two children a lesson. Did Melissa really think she could just come back and marry Everett?

That was just a pipe dream.

When Arielle got home, she was still raging. She shouted at the servants and vented her anger. It made her feel better.

Chapter 73 Ask For An Explanation

In Everett's office, he looked on anxiously as the doctor treated Merrick's hand.

It hurt him to look at the blood-soaked gauze.

"Keep it dry, no going in the water, and it will be fine in a few days," the doctor said, looking at Everett.

"Okay."

Everett gestured for his assistant to see the doctor out and then looked at the person lying on the sofa.

Merrick comforted his sister, but deep down, he thought this was all Everett's fault.

Every time they met Arielle, something bad happened. Last time, she had kicked their dog, who took a really long time to recover. This time, she was bullying his sister.

No wonder his mommy didn't like either of them, neither did he.

"Does it hurt, Merrick?"

Lindsey felt a little guilty for what had happened. If it hadn't been for her, Merrick's hand wouldn't have got hurt.

"Don't worry, Lindsey. I'm okay," Merrick said with a smile.

Everett felt pretty awful looking down at the two kids. He'd thought it would be safe to bring them here, but Merrick still got injured.

"This is my fault. I'm sorry you got hurt." Everett reached out to touch Merrick's head as he spoke, but Merrick swerved out of his way.

This disappointed Everett, and he had to turn his head so as not to let it show.

"We're not going to come here tomorrow. But thank you for taking care of us recently, Mr. Mayfield," Lindsey said politely.

After all the upset that had occurred, even Lindsey was finding she felt differently about Everett.

"You're welcome. Your presence here made me very happy," Everett said sincerely. Looking at the two children, he made up his mind. He had to do something. No matter what.

His assistant took the children home in the afternoon. While he was gone, Everett found himself staring at the contents of the trash can by the door, lost in his thoughts.

"Do a paternity test."

He gave an order to his assistant when he got back.

Everett stood by the window looking out at the view. He had known Melly for a long time and while he was finally getting clues from her about her identity, she wouldn't admit it. *

Back at the Sherman family home, Emily was angry at what Arielle had just told her.

It had cost her a lot of money to find someone to set Melissa up, but Melissa had figured it out. If Emily hadn't paid that woman off and let her leave, Melissa might have found out the Sherman family was behind it.

"Mom, the woman you hired last time was just some woman from a rural area. What can she do? You're lucky she didn't cause us more trouble. If Dad found out, he'd be really angry at you for getting involved." Arielle was furious at having failed.

She had hoped to make Melissa suffer and ruin her reputation. Then she could behave the way Everett would like, so he'd realize how kind she was compared to Melissa.

But the only person suffering was herself. Now she couldn't

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even marry her way into the Mayfield family.

"We're okay. Your father doesn't know, don't worry. Once Everett's parents are back, and that won't be long, your father and I will go and ask them for an explanation."

All Emily's hopes were wrapped up in Everett's parents. She firmly believed that all parents wanted to see their children married.

"Will it work?"

Arielle wasn't all that sure. After all, Everett's parents didn't like her very much. If it weren't for Everett, they wouldn't even let her inside the house.

"We'll have to be on the defensive though. Those children might be Everett's. It's going to be difficult to find a way."

If they couldn't get around this problem, the future would be fraught with trouble.

Chapter 74 Result

Emily came up with an idea. If Melissa couldn't stay here, everything would be fine. Surely Melissa valued her two children over everything else?

So, if her children had to go, so would she.

"Don't worry. I will do my best to help you marry Everett."

Emily was filled with confidence that she would be able to torment Melissa and the children into leaving.

Meanwhile, when Melissa learned the children had spent the week with Everett, she was so angry she cursed Everett for over ten minutes.

"Mommy, please don't be angry." Lindsey pulled on Melissa's sleeve and tried to comfort her.

"I'm not angry with you. It's all Everett's fault. He must have planned it all."

She didn't think it could just be a coincidence that the kindergarten cooperated with the Mayfield Group and had even assigned the children to go to the CEO's secretary's office. From what Merrick had told her, she knew Everett must have planned the whole thing in advance.

The scheming man!

With a smile, Lindsey told her mother she didn't look pretty when she was angry, and Melissa burst out laughing.

"Okay, I'm not angry anymore. But no more hiding things from me, okay? Even if it's an official school visit to his company, you tell me first."

Melissa knew Everett wouldn't hurt the children, but

subconsciously, she still didn't want them to have too much contact with him.

"Mommy, this was all our fault," Merrick apologized, with a serious expression on his face.

"Okay, you're forgiven. Anyway, it sounds like you had a good time."

She wasn't going to be petty about it. Since the children had learned something from the Mayfield Group, she couldn't be too upset at Everett.

"Mommy, I haven't seen Aloys for a while. Is he coming to stay with us for the New Year?" Merrick asked casually, but he never took his eyes off Melissa.

"I think he's coming. But he's very busy this year. We'll ask him later." Melissa was busy doing other things and didn't realize what Merrick was thinking.

"Can we go on a trip during the New Year holidays?" Lindsey asked, resting her head on her mother's lap. She thought it might be nice to go north to see snow in winter.

If they did that, she could make snowmen with her brother. It would be better if Everett could come as well, but Everett would have to celebrate the New Year with his own family.

"Okay. We can go wherever you want."


Melissa hadn't been keen on holidays since her mother's death. If it weren't for the two children, she wouldn't have bothered with holidays.

Even when she was married to Everett, he had never celebrated one holiday with her.

"Well, let's not talk about it anymore. It's time for bed. I'll take the day off tomorrow and we can stay here and make cakes."

Melissa put the children to bed and went to her own room.

Chapter 74 Result

 +120 Points at most

It felt like something was going to happen, making her restless.

It was going to be a sleepless night for Everett as well.

He had just got the result of the paternity test half an hour before. It showed that the probability of paternity was 99.9%. Everett was surprised and overjoyed.

He had expected his suspicions would be proved false, but then he saw the truth there, in black and white.

Merrick was his child, and so was Lindsey. There could be no mistake.

Melly was Melissa. He had no doubt about that now.

Chapter 75 My Children

It had been a long time since insomnia had troubled Everett, but that night he didn't sleep at all.

Everything that had happened between him, the two children and Melissa, kept running round his head and kept his eyes wide open right through till dawn.

Once the sun came up, he knew what he had to do, and headed to the hospital in search of Melissa.

He knew he had to talk to her, but he suddenly had no idea how to face the children.

There had been a black Rolls-Royce parked outside the hospital for over an hour.

Recognizing the owner of the car, the security guard waved to the driver, saying nothing.

"Mr. Mayfield, she's here," the driver said, his voice bringing Everett to his senses. Everett looked out of the window to see that Melissa had finally arrived.

Despite the fact he had seen her so many times, this time she took his breath away like never before.

She had just been the Divine Surgeon up until this point. But now he knew she was Melissa, his ex-wife.

"Melissa," he shouted as he opened the door.

Melissa stopped but didn't look back. She could hear the emotion in Everett's voice.

She might have been a long way from him, but she could feel the shock in what he said.

She had known this would happen eventually. No matter how long she managed to hide it from him, he was always going to get to the truth. He was too powerful not to.

"Melissa," Everett called again, with a hint of fear in his voice. For the first time, he realized that even though he had found Melissa, he couldn't get close to her.

"Mr. Mayfield, you're here early. Since we're both in the same place, why don't we have breakfast together? I'll just go and clock in."

With all the people around, Melissa didn't think it was a good place for them to talk, so she smiled, turned around and walked away.

Everett quickly nodded in agreement.

Half an hour later, they were in a private restaurant room.

Melissa seemed to be in good spirits. She ate her usual muffins and porridge, while Everett sat across from her holding his emotions behind his face, and waited for her to finish eating.

"If you have something you want to tell me, just say it. I have a lot of things to do."

She didn't understand how Everett had time to hang about the hospital, or organize the activities he'd been doing with the kindergarten.

"Melissa, do you have something you want to tell me?"

Everett looked at Melissa. She seemed familiar, but different, strange somehow. When he really examined her, he found she had changed a lot.

Once upon a time, she had been madly in love with him, but now she looked at him as if he were a stranger, maybe even a foe.

"We have nothing to talk about. If you have something to say, just say it. If not, I have to go back to work."

Melissa's indifference made Everett forget about his guilt for a moment.

What did she mean? She had disappeared for five years; surely he was owed some kind of explanation? And she hadn't mentioned the children. Besides, they had never signed any divorce agreement back then.

"Take a look at this."

Everett threw a document onto the table and crossed his arms.

Melissa took a cursory glance at it and sneered when she saw the heading.

"Paternity test results, so what? They're my children now," Melissa said with a smile. She had admitted who she was.