

## Chapter 87 You Don't Have To Apologize

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Lindsey was very happy after chatting with Everett. Then, she handed the phone to her brother and went to sleep.

By the time Melissa returned home, the two had already fallen asleep.

Melissa quickly changed and was about to go to bed. Just then, she received a friend request on Facebook Messenger.

She was taken aback after seeing the friend request. She took a good look at it and turned off her phone in disgust.

The next morning, when Melissa went to work, she found many people standing at her office door.

"What happened?" she asked curiously.

"Dr. Sherman is here. Let her in."

"Dr. Sherman, you are so lucky. Look at those big roses!"

"Gosh, I haven't seen so many flowers."

Melissa walked into her office with a quizzical look on her face and found a large bouquet of red roses on her seat.

"What's going on?"

She cast a doubtful look at her assistant, who winked at her.

Melissa followed her gaze and saw the card in the center of the flower.

She picked it up, frowning, and saw a love confession from Ewing, the man who had donated his medical devices to the hospital yesterday.

"Is he insane?"

She threw the card in her hand and called the security guard to discard the flowers.

"Why are you throwing such good flowers away?"

"That's right, Dr. Sherman. You can keep them in your office. Look how beautiful they are."

"What a pity!"

Melissa didn't bother explaining herself. She had encountered such situations before. But for the first time, she felt sick.

That morning, rumors of Ewing donating devices for Melissa's sake gradually spread across the office.

Some claimed that Ewing had spent a lot of money just to be with Melissa.

However, Melissa didn't seem to care. After all, she wasn't involved in any of this.

That evening, when Melissa left work, Ewing blocked her at the door.

"Dr. Sherman, if you're free, why don't we have dinner together?"

He was holding a bouquet of red roses.

Melissa rolled her eyes. "I'm busy."

"Dr. Sherman, are you angry? What happened yesterday was my fault. I crossed all my boundaries. As a token of my apology, I would like to take you out for dinner," Ewing shamelessly offered.

After listening to Arielle's words, he decided to create rumors to slander Melissa.

Melissa was very confused about the situation. She couldn't understand why he was following her just because they had a

Chapter 87 You Don't Have To Apolo 🎁 +120 Points at most meal together.

"To be honest, I don't like what you're doing, Mr. Bailey. Besides, I have two children. I'd get busy cooking for them after work," Melissa bluntly refused. However, seeing Ewing's expression, she understood she was in big trouble.

"What the hell do you want to do?" she said angrily.

Melissa was exhausted; she could no longer remain patient. She didn't want to waste her time with Ewing.

"Dr. Sherman, I only want to apologize to you."

"You don't have to apologize."

Melissa turned around to leave, but he stopped her again.

Anger surged through her veins. Just as she was about to call the security guards, the HR executive arrived at the door.

"Well, there are so many people around. Don't stay here..."

Hearing that, Melissa coldly walked to a secluded place.

"Mr. Bailey, Dr. Sherman understands what you mean. Having dinner with her is unnecessary. After all, she is very busy. Since you insist on apologizing, you could have a drink with her and solve everything," the HR executive said.

## Chapter 88 Melissa Was Kidnapped

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The HR executive wanted to reach a common ground, but Melissa didn't seem to agree.

"I'm sorry, I have to drive, so I can't drink."

With that, she turned to leave, but the HR executive took Melissa's hand and took her aside.

He pleaded with Melissa to put up with it because Ewing was willing to cooperate with them in the future. After all, some hospital devices needed updating, which was beneficial for both the doctors and patients.

Having no choice, Melissa agreed to drink a cup of tea with Ewing instead of wine.

The HR executive looked at Melissa and nodded. Then, he went to talk to Ewing. Finally, the three went to the tea house opposite the hospital.

"It's my fault. I was rude to you. I'm sorry. Please accept my heartfelt apologies."

Ewing was a flexible man. He filled his cup with tea as he spoke.

Melissa was in a hurry to go home. She took a sip of tea and felt it somehow tasted strange. However, she didn't give it much thought, for she wasn't a tea aficionado and didn't know much about it.

"Dr. Sherman, are you still mad at me? You've barely drunk the tea in your cup."

Melissa shot a look at Ewing. She downed the cup of tea and stood up to leave.

"Take care, Dr. Sherman."

Ewing smiled. Then, he nodded to the HR executive and left.

Melissa strutted to the hospital's parking lot. Silence filled the place.

The doctors who got off work early had left, and the doctors on duty were busy. Therefore, only a few people were in the parking lot.

However, just as she approached her car, her body felt limp. At first, she didn't care much about it, thinking she was too exhausted. When she got to her car, she felt dizzy. Melissa held the car door for support and slumped to the ground.

She blinked and realized something.

She remembered the tea tasting bitter and strange. Now it looked like someone had spiked her tea. It was obvious who did it. Melissa wondered whether the HR executive was also involved in it or not.

Just as she took the phone from her pocket to call for help, someone snatched her phone.

"Dr. Sherman, you seem unwell. How about I drive you home myself?"

Ewing's sudden appearance didn't seem like a coincidence. He looked at the phone in his hand and casually threw it away.

Melissa was leaning against the car; her eyes had turned red. Her body had turned limp, and she gasped for breath. Melissa's eyes turned blurry as her heart began racing in her chest. She knew something was terribly wrong.

"You will have to face severe consequences." She could only stall him and wait for someone to help. Perhaps there was another way.

"Dr. Sherman, you don't seem well. That's why you're blabbering."

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Ewing pulled her up, found the key in Melissa's bag, and pushed her into the car. Then he drove away.

Melissa was lying in the backseat of the car and gradually lost her strength to resist. She couldn't move a finger.

She didn't know what to do.

If Ewing dared to hurt her, she would make him pay for it as long as she was alive.

The car was speeding on the road and whizzed past the buildings and trees far away from their familiar visage.

She estimated the time and figured Lindsey would call her any time soon. If her daughter figured something was wrong, perhaps she could save her.

As expected, Lindsey called Melissa but it didn't seem to connect. Lindsey thought her mother was busy, so she didn't disturb her. However, not long after, the landline phone of the villa rang. It was a call from Melissa's assistant. She asked if Melissa had reached home.

## Chapter 89 This Is Merrick

At this point, Melissa's household was very worried. They couldn't reach her at all.

"What are we going to do? We should call the police!"

The nanny was growing more and more agitated by the minute. The first thing she could think of was to inform the authorities and ask for their help.

Hearing this, Merrick tried calling his mother again, but the line was not connecting.

"All right, don't be scared, Merrick," the nanny soothed him. "I've already contacted the police."

But Merrick remained calm and collected. Too calm, in fact, for a child his age. First, he told the nanny to stay by the phone in case they got any news. Then he called the hospital to get more information.

When that was done, he went upstairs to his sister.

If he wasn't mistaken, the person Lindsey had been chatting with on the phone these days was none other than Everett. She rarely talked with other people, after all, and usually just spent her time on the phone playing games. Everett was the only person Lindsey would chat with in secret.

"Hey, Lindsey? Can I borrow your phone? Mine is charging. There's just something I wanted to check."

Merrick was mindful enough not to inform her sister of their mother's disappearance, worried that she would cry.

Lindsey was a pure soul who didn't think that her dear brother would ever lie to her, so she readily handed him her phone.

Merrick took it out to the hall and immediately tapped on the Facebook Messenger. Sure enough, Everett's name was right on top.

On the other side, Everett was in the middle of work when his phone started to ring. He took one glance at the name flashing on the screen and immediately dropped what he was doing.

"Hello, Lindsey. Why are you calling me at this hour?"

Everett was happy to receive a call from his daughter, and it showed in his voice.

"This is Merrick."

A brief moment of silence ensued, but Merrick had no time to waste. He took a deep breath and told Everett everything in one breath.

"My mommy is missing and she is not answering her phone. Her assistant said that Mommy went out with someone after work, but no one knows where they went. We already called the police, but I want you to help us look for Mommy."

Merrick's tone was steady and methodical.

"All right, I understand. Stay at home and take care of yourself and your sister. I will bring your mommy back."

Everett was already on his feet when he hung up the phone, his eyes glinting with a sinister edge.

Someone had dared to hurt his woman.

"Go and find out where Melissa is," he barked to the butler as he strode out of the villa.

Less than thirty minutes later, he was in the car with some of his men, scouring the city for a sign of Melissa.

"Mr. Mayfield, we found her. She is at the Ganten Apartment, owned by a man called Ewing Bailey," one of the bodyguards said.



"Head over there."

Everett was getting anxious as the minutes ticked by. He had no way of knowing what had happened to Melissa. If she was hurt in any way, he would make sure that the people behind her abduction paid a heavy price.

"Yes, sir."

At that same time, over at the apartment, Melissa was lying unconscious.

Ewing tugged his tie loose and stared at the beauty sleeping on his bed. He swallowed the lump in his throat.

"I have managed to subdue her, Miss Sherman. What do you want me to do next?"

Ewing's eyes were burning with lust, even as he asked Arielle for her instructions.

He was growing a little impatient. What was taking Arielle so long to decide?

If it weren't for the fact that he couldn't afford to offend the Sherman family, he would have been ravishing Melissa by now. As it was, he needed Arielle's go signal before he could make a move.

"Settle down. I'll be there soon."

Arielle was already on her way to the location. Her voice was laced with eager anticipation. She was looking forward to the next step of her plan.

Ewing had no choice but to wait for her.

He turned back to the bed and swept his lewd gaze over Melissa once again. He couldn't help but compare the two women. Melissa certainly looked much better than Arielle.

## Chapter 90 Everett Saves Melissa

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Unfortunately, Melissa had offended someone she shouldn't have. Even if Ewing wanted to treat her well, he didn't have the guts to.

Ten minutes later, there was a knock on the apartment door. Ewing looked at the door monitor and was pleased to see Arielle's face.

He opened the door with a smile. Before she had a chance to say anything, he was singing his own praises for what he accomplished.

"Miss Sherman, it took me a lot of effort to help you this time. Don't forget what you promised me."


Ewing grinned wickedly and approached Arielle. She stood just inside the door wearing a low-cut dress that taunted him. As he spoke, he found it hard to take his eyes off her body.

Arielle noticed his intrusive gaze and curled her lips in disgust. "Of course. I'll leave after taking some photos, and then you can do whatever you like to Dr. Sherman."

It was obvious what he wanted. Ewing was known to be a lecher in their business circle. Facing a woman like Melissa, there was no way he could control himself.

Arielle's permission overjoyed him. Rubbing his hands together greedily, he licked his lips. When his services were first requested, he had no idea how beautiful Melissa would be. At first, he was going to pass the job to one of his lackeys, but the moment he laid eyes on her face he decided that it would be him to do the request.

Rolling her eyes at the drooling man, Arielle went into the

Chapter 90 Everett Saves Melissa  +120 Points at most  
bedroom and saw Melissa lying on the bed. She had fainted.

"You want to have sex with her, don't you?" Arielle looked at Ewing with a sly smile.

Rather than looking at Arielle, his greedy eyes were glued to Melissa's unconscious figure. Quick as a snake, his tongue flitted out and he licked his lips like a hungry lion.

"Well, let me make it more enjoyable for you. I'm going to record a video. All you have to do is have a good time. Don't worry about your face, I'll blur it out later."

As Arielle watched Melissa's unconscious figure, a litany of ideas flew through her mind; each uglier than the last. She wanted to completely destroy Melissa. After today, it would be impossible for Melissa to show her face in Andeport.

Ewing was stunned at her viciousness. Taking his attention away from Melissa, he looked at Arielle and couldn't help but laugh at the deadly glare in her eyes.

He liked Arielle's suggestion, but he wouldn't let her do that.

He was not stupid. If he asked Arielle to take a video, Arielle would have something on him too.

He refused to play her game. Crossing his arms, he scoffed, "No, thanks. I don't like shooting."

Arielle's face darkened. If Ewing didn't want to play along, then she would have to find someone else. After Ewing was done with his fun, she should bring in someone else to do what she wanted.

She shrugged nonchalantly. "It's up to you." Reaching into her purse, she pulled out her phone.

"For now, take off her clothes. I'll take some photos first, then you can have sex with her. When you're done, I'll find someone to come here and take a video of them."

Ewing stalked toward Melissa and reached out to undo her

buttons. As he was about to undo the last one, a knock on the front door interrupted.

"What's going on?"

Arielle was confused. Cautiously, she walked toward the bedroom door. Before she could open it, she jumped at the sound of a loud crack from outside of it.

Without warning, the front door of the apartment came crashing down to the floor with a loud bang that echoed around them.

"Who is it?"

Annoyed at being disturbed, Ewing opened the bedroom door to check. When he saw who was standing in the doorway, the color drained from his face. As he backed away from the figure, his legs gave out and he fell to the floor.

"Mr-Mr. Mayfield, it's not what it looks like."

Heart pounding in his chest, Ewing prostrated himself in front of Everett, pleading.

Everett glared daggers at him. His aura was suffocating.


"Drag him out," Everett yelled over his shoulder, and in a matter of seconds, two large men stormed into the room, each grabbing one of Ewing's arms.

Ewing wasn't worth the effort it took to argue with him. Walking past the blubbing man, Everett headed for the bedroom. He had more important things to do.

From where she stood, Arielle could hear Everett and his men getting closer. As quickly as she could, she ran toward the windows and shoved herself behind the curtains, holding her breath.

She didn't know why she was afraid, but she knew that if Everett saw her, it would not end well.

Chapter 90 Everett Saves Melissa

 +120 Points at most

When Everett entered the room, his veins burned at the sight of Melissa unconscious on the bed. Her clothes were unbuttoned and part of them was pulled off of her. Fortunately, her underwear was still on her.

Storming toward Melissa, he tore his coat off and gently wrapped it around her, lifting her up. As he walked out, a slight movement near the window caught his attention. Ignoring the movement, he walked out of the room.

He had a guess who was behind the curtain. If it wasn't for the unconscious woman in his arms, he would have dragged the person out and dealt with them. But not now. Now, he had to make sure that Melissa was okay.