

Chapter 0037

Maisie's mind remained occupied even after returning home.

She couldn't figure out what Andrew had in his mind.

Five years ago, he had forced her to have an abortion. A few days ago, he made a trip to the airport to demand the whereabouts of her kids. He even held her captive in his house.

Each of these incidents added together had signaled that this man wanted to take her kids away. She now greatly feared him.

But when he picked up June's call, Maisie could see delight and excitement swimming in his eyes upon hearing her voice.

Plus, when he said those words, they carried the cautiousness of a new father.

More importantly, he let her go. If Andrew hadn't let her go today, she wouldn't have been able to escape.

With Elio and June, alongside this phone call, he would be able to trace them down easily.

However, he chose to let her go without any further investigations. Maisie couldn't seem to figure out what he was planning.

Maisie propped her head while feeling exhausted.

"Mommy, did I cause you trouble just now?" Junie pouted as she looked at Maisie apologetically.

Maisie gently stroked June's head. She pulled her into a comforting

hug. "Not at all, Junie darling."

Maisie then turned to look at Elio beside her. She pulled him into her tight embrace. She said softly, "Don't overthink it, my darlings. Mommy will handle it. Don't worry."

"Mommy, don't worry. Junie and I will never leave you. Nobody can take us away from you."

Maisie's eyes reddened uncontrollably. She planted a kiss on each of her darlings' foreheads before uttering, "Oh, you're Mommy's precious darlings."

Maisie had reorganized her thoughts at the hospital the next day. Little did she know that the moment she stepped into the office, she was met with the person she wanted to see least.

"Dr. Bardot, have you had your breakfast? Dr. Harris bought us breakfast. There's some extra. It would be a waste to throw it away. Do you want to have some?" Elena said with a gentle and harmless smile.

"Elena, did you forget? Dr. Bardot here is arrogant. How could she have any interest in what we're eating?" Janice said while eating her sandwich.

She then softened her voice.

"By the way, the breakfast Dr. Harris bought today tastes so good! Thank you, Dr. Harris," Janice said sweetly to Eason beside her.

Dr. Harris was none other than Sadie's husband, Eason. At that moment, he was sitting next to Janice. He wore a pair of frameless glasses, which gave him a refined and cultured look. He looked like a

sophisticated man.

He was skilled at socializing. From the looks of it, he had bought breakfast for everyone in the office. There was even one set of breakfast on her table.

Maisie narrowed her eyes.

Buying everyone's breakfast was not his main intention. Instead, his purpose was to suck up to Elena.

Suddenly, a loud bang sounded. Sadie had slammed the file on the table emotionlessly.

"Sadie." Eason walked up to her. He gently held Sadie's hand.

"Sadie, please don't hold a grudge against me. I know I was wrong. I shouldn't have talked back when you lectured me yesterday."

"What are you talking about?"

Sadie was a woman with an explosive temper. Hearing how Eason had twisted his words around, her expression instantly darkened.

Maisie's expression remained casual, as if she was an outsider. However, she secretly noted down each detail.

"Sadie, don't make a fuss here. You can scold me however you want at home, but don't affect others in the hospital." Eason maintained his considerate and patient appearance.

But his words framed Sadie as an irrational and difficult woman.

As expected, the other doctors in the office couldn't help but stand

up for Eason.

"Dr. Wood, don't hold a grudge anymore. We're all envious of you for having such a good husband like Dr. Harris."

"That's right, Dr. Wood. Let's have a civilized conversation. There's no need to be so aggressive."

"Dr. Wood, you need to appreciate such a good man like Dr. Harris."

"I agree. Don't always act like a shrew all the time. Dr. Harris is wonderful. You don't appreciate him enough," Janice added.

"Me? Being aggressive?"

Sadie's face had turned purple out of fury. She swept the breakfast that Eason had handed to the floor.

"What's with the acting, huh? Me being aggressive? Me holding a grudge? You're the one who forced me to get a divorce! You're the one who scolded me yesterday! You're also the one fawning over another woman!"

"You sure are trashy, aren't you? Why are you still here acting like a good man?"

Sadie was blunt and straightforward. When she was agitated, she would just let everything out. She never cared about what others in her vicinity would think of her.

Elena and Janice ate their breakfast leisurely. They exchanged a look and smiled knowingly. That smile revealed their success in scheming.

Sadie didn't notice them, but Maisie did.

"Sadie, I know you have a bad temper, which is why I've always been very tolerant. But you can't blame me like that." Eason pushed his glasses upward slightly.

He looked at Sadie anxiously while retaining an innocent expression.

"You're being outrageous right now, Dr. Wood."

"I agree. Dr. Harris is known to have the best temper in our hospital. He's a wonderful and handsome man. I don't understand why you're still not satisfied."

Maisie pursed her lips. Where did this hypocrite come from?

"That's enough. What's with the chaos? It's you again, Dr. Wood! Why are you starting an argument? What are you all doing here, huh? Enjoying the show? We still have a meeting to attend, you know!" the Medical Director, who had just walked past the door, scolded her.

Faced with everyone's accusations, Sadie stomped her feet in anger. She was at a loss for words.

What did she see in a despicable man like Eason?

"You want a divorce, right? Fine, let's do it."

"Sadie."

Maisie walked up to Sadie just in time. Her expression remained calm. She spoke calmly, "Why don't we have that meeting first?"

With an arched brow, she patted Sadie on her shoulders.

Sadie wasn't stupid. She understood what Maisie meant. Although she was furious, she still kept her mouth shut.

Maisie always gave her a sense of mystery and calmness. This made Sadie trust her.

Maisie pulled Sadie as they walked past Eason. She didn't miss the hint of anger in his eyes as his plan fell apart.

A sarcastic smile soon appeared on Maisie's face.

She paused in her tracks, then glanced at Eason. In a calm tone, she said, "Wow, Dr. Harris. I can't believe you just pointed fingers at your own wife in front of everyone. Aren't you the best husband ever?"

She made sure to stress the last few words.

"You!" How could Eason not hear the sarcasm in Maisie's words?

He was speechless, to say the least.

"Dr. Bardot, why didn't you let me finish talking?" Sadie was furious and frustrated. She stomped her feet while walking.

Maisie gazed at her calmly. She pointed out, "He's forcing you to ask for a divorce."

Eason understood Sadie's fiery temper. She would explode at the slightest things. He was counting on this.

Every word that he said was to provoke Sadie. Meanwhile, he would pretend to be a good husband who tolerated his unreasonable wife.

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Had Sadie truly asked for a divorce in front of everyone, they would've thought of her as an unreasonable and demanding bitch.

Once that happened, Eason would definitely maintain the façade of a loving husband who was willing to tolerate his wife's antics. In the end, he'd agree to the divorce, albeit helplessly.

Oh yeah, Eason was definitely the most amazing man in the world.

If Maisie didn't know the truth, she'd have praised Eason for being such a great husband.

She huffed coldly, though she couldn't help but feel impressed by Elena. That woman was good at pretending to be soft-hearted and weak just so she could get everyone to sympathize with her.

At the same time, she was great at driving a wedge between people while garnering more sympathy from others.

On one hand, Elena wished to become Mrs. Clarke. But on the other hand, she'd constantly be on the prowl for new targets at the hospital. She was willing to use all the resources at her disposal just to achieve a new level of success in life.

Based on what Maisie knew, Sadie's parents were famous doctors as well. In fact, Sadie's father, Michael Wood, happened to be the vice chairman of the hospital as well.

All the generations of the Wood family dedicated themselves to the medical field, hence their prestigious reputation. Eason was a live-in son-in-law, which meant Sadie's family had been the ones who

supported his career this whole time.

The fact that Eason was willing to offend the Wood family just to get divorced from Sadie meant that Elena had been stirring the pot. Not only that, but she also dropped hints to Eason, which made him think that she was into him.

All Elena had to do after that was to not give Eason a definitive answer on his courtship. She neither accepted nor rejected his advances, which was a tactic proven to be extremely effective to men overall.

Elena had always relished in the pleasure of being fawned over by others thanks to her good looks. Also, she enjoyed stealing men from other women.

Sadie sank into deep thought after hearing Maisie's words. Soon, realization dawned upon her as she stared at Maisie with wide eyes. A mixture of shock and admiration could be seen shining in her eyes.

"Oh God! Dr. Bardot, I'd have stepped into his trap if it wasn't for you!"

A streak of disappointment flashed across Sadie's eyes, though rage soon replaced it.

"What happened to the teenager who had once spent his youthful days with me? Has he forgotten that I was the one who helped him fight for his position as the vice director?"

"It doesn't matter. I want to get a divorce."

Cold determination was written all over Sadie's face. Even though she had once loved Eason with all her heart, she no longer wanted to have anything to do with him anymore.

He was a disgusting little maggot, after all.

Maisie arched a brow in response. "Yes, you should. But now's not the time."

It was clear that Maisie was extremely intelligent, and Sadie could see that. She couldn't help but admire Maisie even more.

Still, she asked in puzzlement, "Then when should I do it? I really want to sever all ties with him right now!"

Maisie couldn't help but sigh in the face of Sadie's naivete.

"When his true colors are exposed to the world, of course. If you ask for a divorce at this time, he'll make himself out as the victim again. Do you really want him to get his way?"

"Of course not! Dr. Bardot, you're so smart! You're just like a guardian angel who's here to save me!"

A smile could be seen on Sadie's chubby face. She looked quite adorable at that moment.

Maisie just smiled in response. "The most I can do is help you. You're the only one who can save yourself. Do you remember what I told you that evening?"

"Yup! I remember everything. I've been practicing those principles every day. I'll make sure to regain everything that I've lost in due time. Dr. Bardot, I promise I won't let you down."

Maisie just nodded with a smile.

"Dr. Bardot, Dr. Lutz wants to see you in his office right now."

Maisie nodded to the colleague who had just passed the message. "I'll be there right away."

"Go now. You don't have to worry about me. I won't step into their traps ever again."

"Alright."

Maisie truly hoped that Sadie wouldn't repeat the same mistake ever again.

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"Dr. Harris, don't be mad. Maisie has always been a busybody. In fact, she and Sadie always push Elena around."

"Elena never settles the score with Maisie because she's always been a kind-hearted woman. But the thing is, Maisie keeps taking advantage of her kindness," Janice said in a frail tone.


She sighed with a frown on her face, looking so weak and helpless at that moment.

"What? Did she bully you, Elena?"

His brow now furrowed, Eason turned to look at Elena anxiously.

Elena hung her head while looking wronged and helpless. Then, she looked up at Eason and shook her head, though it was clear that she was secretly enduring the "bullying".

"I'm fine. There's no need to worry about me. Dr. Bardot has always

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misunderstood me anyway, so I don't blame her for that."

Janice proceeded to drag Maisie's name through the mud. The more Eason listened, the angrier he became. At the same time, his heart broke for Elena.

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