

Chapter 3 – The Heart-Broken Ex-Wife: Melissa Sherman and Everett Mayfield Novel

The assistant stood up and looked at Everett, his cheeks flaming with embarrassment. The little boy was stubborn.

Everett cleared his throat and asked, “Are you two Dr. Sherman’s relatives?”

“Why are you looking for our mommy?” Lindsey Sherman asked, cocking her head.

Everett and his assistant looked at each other in embarrassment. They came to see Dr. Sherman but didn’t expect to offend the members of her family before meeting her.

“My fiancée is ill. We need Dr. Sherman’s help,” replied Everett.

Merrick scowled at them. “You better leave now. My mommy won’t treat her!”

“Merrick...” The little girl pouted unhappily. She shook her brother’s arm and said, “Mommy always says it’s a doctor’s duty to heal the wounded and rescue the dying. We can’t hold a grudge against someone regardless of how bad they are.”

Everett’s heart melted as he looked at her lovely face.

If only his and Arielle’s child was alive, it would have been the same age as these two kids. His hatred for Melissa deepened every time he thought about it. He wished to kill her.

Lindsey looked at Everett kindly. “Mommy is not at home. She has gone out. You can wait for her inside.”

The two kids hopped toward the villa with the dog. Everett slowly followed them.

Arielle, on the other hand, was fuming with rage but didn’t dare to lose her temper in front of Everett.

When she followed them into the villa and was about to sit on a sofa, the boy stopped her. "Sorry, this is my mommy's spot. Only Mommy can sit here. Please sit somewhere else."

Controlling her anger, Arielle walked to the other end of the sofa. However, Merrick stopped her again. "This is where my sister and I sit."

Arielle frowned and looked at Everett, hoping he would come to her rescue. "Everett..."

She angrily stomped her foot. "Children nowadays are really ill-bred!"

"Yes, you are right." Merrick scoffed. "My sister and I are ill-bred, but you are so well-educated. Is that why you kicked our innocent dog without thinking twice? Besides..." He looked at her from head to toe and added, "You are not a child anymore. Can you speak like an adult? Even my sister doesn't act like a spoiled child like you. It's disgusting."

Arielle was embarrassed.

Unwilling to give up, she turned to Everett. However, he gestured for her to remain quiet.

"Go and find Dr. Wyatt Quinn," Everett ordered his assistant.

"Dr. Quinn is the most famous vet in Andeport," he explained to the two children. "He will examine your dog and diagnose his condition."

The boy snorted to refuse, but his sister grabbed his hand. "Merrick, Mommy only treats people. She can't help Harley. What if something happens to Harley? We mustn't refuse his help. Let the vet examine Harley's injury. After all, they owe this to us."

Merrick's face softened when he heard that. "Okay," he reluctantly agreed.

A smile stretched across Everett's lips. He liked the two children.

"What are your names?" he asked tentatively.

“My name is Lindsey Sherman, and this is my brother, Merrick Sherman...”

Before Lindsey could finish her words, Merrick covered her mouth and frowned.

“Lindsey, Mommy has asked us not to tell our names to strangers. What if they abduct us?”