

Chapter 8 The Twins

"The result of the physical examination says they must be twins," the assistant replied.

Everett closed his eyes as he felt a pang in his heart. He crumpled the report into a ball.

Moments later, he finally regained his composure. "Where was she buried? Who conducted her funeral?"

The assistant carefully listened and heard his voice tremble.

"She..." He lowered his head and continued, "I don't think she had a funeral. No one dared to visit her. Well, the unclaimed corpses in the hospital will either be cremated or sent to medical schools for anatomical research."

Everett felt a knot in his stomach; his lungs constricted. He could barely breathe.

He opened and closed his mouth but couldn't utter a word. "Go and find her!" he finally ordered. "Look, even if she is dead, I'd like to know where her corpse is. Besides..."

Everett knew the chances were slim—it was close to impossible, but he didn't give up. "Continue investigating Melly Sherman. Find a way to do a paternity test for me and the two kids in her villa."

Melly looked exactly like Melissa, and she, too, had twins. It didn't seem like a mere coincidence.

Everett didn't know the age of the two children. If Melissa had survived and given birth to children, they must have also been about the same age as the twins. Everett's mind raced a mile a minute.

A moment later, Everett came to Melissa's office and saw that

she was busy examining a patient. He examined her face, trying to figure out clues and traces of the past.

Unfortunately, he couldn't find anything.

Everett could spot a thousand differences between her and Melissa. Apart from the fact they looked alike, there were no other similarities.

After checking on the patient, Melissa saw Everett standing at the door. "Mr. Mayfield. What can I do for you?" she asked, smiling gently.

Everett returned to his senses and walked into the office. "Dr. Sherman, we went to your villa yesterday, but you were not at home. I am so sorry we offended your two children."

"Oh, that's all right. It's no big deal."

Melissa shrugged.

After a moment's pause, Everett asked, "I didn't expect you to have children at such a young age. Has the father of your children also come back with you?"

Melissa looked up at him and smiled. "Do you want to know whether I'm married or not?"

Everett remained silent.


The woman seemed calm and composed. He couldn't find a flaw. Even the investigation team of the Mayfield Group couldn't find anything suspicious about Melly, so he had no choice but to start with the people around her.

"I'm sorry. My husband is no more."

Melissa showed Everett a picture of her and a man.

"He died in an accident when we were offering medical assistance in an undeveloped country. Don't you trust me, Mr. Mayfield?"

Chapter 8 The Twins

 +120 Points at most

The woman in the photo was smiling happily, holding a child. Beside her stood a man with another child, grinning. They looked like a happy couple.

Everett looked away indifferently. "It was just a casual question. I wanted to show some care for you."

Melissa sneered at him. "You must be kidding. You have a fiancée. Why do you care about me, a married woman?"

She glanced at Arielle, who was standing at the door, and deliberately walked to Everett. "Aren't you afraid that Miss Sherman might get jealous or angry?"