

Chapter 9 I Hate Her Very Much

Arielle waited in the ward for a long time, but Everett hadn't returned, so she came out to look for him. However, to her surprise, she saw Everett and Melissa all alone in the office. It looked like they were flirting.

Anger surged within her. However, she didn't dare to lose her temper in front of Everett. She bit her lip, walked over to him, and held his arm. "Everett, it's time for my examination," she said pitifully.

Soon, Arielle's examination report was out. Melissa examined it and immediately came up with the operation plan.

The director and the doctors in charge of Arielle praised Melissa. No wonder she was regarded as the Divine Surgeon in the medical field. They were sure the operation would be successful.

However, Arielle was nervous. Her stomach churned with fright. She tightly clutched Everett's arm. "Everett, I don't want her to do the surgery for me."

Everett's brows furrowed. "Don't worry. You will be fine."

"Didn't you see that Melly hates me? What if she purposefully messes up the operation?"

The director and the other doctors exchanged glances. He was afraid Arielle would offend Melly, whom he had put in a lot of effort to get to work for his hospital. "Dr. Sherman, I'm really sorry. Miss Sherman didn't mean that..."

Melissa smiled at him. "It doesn't matter. Miss Sherman is right. I do hate her."

The director and the other doctors were flabbergasted. Melissa's frank remark astonished them.

Melissa took a deep breath and added, "However, I always separate my profession from my personal life. Miss Sherman, if you don't trust me, please leave. I'm on a busy schedule and don't have the time to argue with you."

Arielle's face distorted with rage. She sprang up to her feet. "You..."

The next moment, she clutched her chest and pretended to be in pain. "Everett, I feel uncomfortable. I can't breathe..."

Everett held her in his arms and glared at Melissa. "Is this how you talk to your patients?"

Melissa crossed her arms over her chest and looked down at Arielle. "Miss Sherman, it seems like you don't know much about your own disease. Even if you have a relapse of your illness, you'll only suffer from inadequate blood supply, dizziness, and weakness in your limbs. You'll never have breathing issues. It's perhaps a trick or a psychological effect."

Arielle's cheeks burned with embarrassment as Melissa exposed her truth.


She felt a surge of rage and stomped her foot. "Look, I'm not lying. I'm unable to breathe. Have you ever suffered from my illness? Do you have any idea what I'm going through? I'm in so much pain."

"But look at you. You seem fine now. If you don't like me treating you, please leave. Stop wasting my time!"

In the garden of Andeport General Hospital, Lindsey was holding a lunch box, frowning. "Merrick, did you find Harley? It's almost noon. Mommy would be hungry."

She and her brother had planned to bring lunch to their mother to surprise her. Therefore, they came to the hospital with Harley. However, they accidentally loosened the leash on the way and

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lost Harley.

 +120 Points at most

Merrick squatted down in a bush and cried out in delight, "I saw Harley! I found his leash!"

The little boy took Harley's leash and stepped back. Just then, he accidentally bumped into someone.

Merrick raised his head and looked into Everett's eyes. "It's you," he said coldly and pursed his lips.