

Chapter 977 Special Relationship

Elizabeth was feeling a bit downcast.

She went to the bathroom and opened the tap. Only after splashing water on her face several times did she gradually come to her senses. She pulled out a few tissues to wipe her face before slowly walking out.

Elizabeth found Frank and Salome still talking in the hall.

Frank was tall, with a mature aura. He was standing next to the elegant Salome. Together, the two of them made a perfect picture.

Frank handed a cup of coffee to Salome, and she took it with ease. Bringing the cup to her lips, she took a small sip and glanced at Frank's tie. She made the simple gesture so elegant.

Salome then stretched out her slender fingers and adjusted the crooked tie for Frank. "This is from this season's Burberry. Your taste has really

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Salome then stretched out her slender fingers and adjusted the crooked tie for Frank. "This is from this season's Burberry. Your taste has really changed, it seems."

Frank lightly slapped Salome's fingers away. "Don't touch it. Elizabeth gave this to me."

Salome pulled away. She cupped her jaw with one hand and looked at Frank playfully. "I'm just not

"Don't touch it. Elizabeth gave this to me." 2

Salome pulled away. She cupped her jaw with one hand and looked at Frank playfully. "I'm just not used to it. The Frank I knew was a stern and serious man. Now you're dressing up."

"What do you mean by that? Did I look sloppy before?" Frank had a disappointed expression as he tucked the tie that Salome pulled out back in his vest. "The color is beautiful. Your taste in clothes still hadn't gotten better I guess."

"Why are you still so mean? You argue with me about everything. Can't you be nice to me for once?" Salome's anger was so intense that she was a second away from slapping the table.

On the contrary, Frank continued to casually sip his coffee, a faint smile on his lips. "People like you will be insatiable if you are spoiled. I'll be the one suffering if I'm nice to you."

Elizabeth wouldn't be able to hear their conversation from a distance, but there was no denying how intimate Frank and Salome looked. Anyone who saw them would think they were a perfect match.

Several nurses passed by and even they noticed and gossiped about it.

"The two of them are both adults, but they always bicker like preschool kids. It's so funny."

"I think, Dr. Watson should find someone lively just as Dr. Wilson. They are really a perfect match."

Another nurse smiled and said, "Maybe the two of them are in love. I heard that they have been friends for a long time. They also went to the same med school."

Disappointment took over Elizabeth as she slowly made her way to Frank.

Not far away, Salome sat down next to Frank. She rolled her eyes and said, "Tell me the truth. What's going on between you and Elizabeth? Are you going to take her home and introduce her as your girlfriend? Tell me quickly!"

"Don't make up rumors. Elizabeth and I are just friends," said Frank, reaching up to ruffle Salome's hair.

"Hey, you're ruining my hair. Why are you still treating me like before? Do I look like a child to you?" Salome tidied up her hair, rolling her eyes. When

she saw Elizabeth approach, she stood up with a smile. She whispered something only she and Frank could hear. "I have a feeling you're doomed."

Frank frowned, turning his head to where Salome was looking. He immediately spotted Elizabeth standing behind them.

Seeing Elizabeth's cold eyes, Frank scrambled to his feet and said, "Let's go. I'll walk you home."

Elizabeth smiled and shook her head. "I still have some business to attend to. I just want to thank the two of you for taking care of me these last few days." She thought Frank would probably prefer to stay and chat with Salome. After all, for him, she was just an ordinary friend. Now that she had almost recovered, maybe they would not even be friends anymore...

Elizabeth thought it over for a moment before walking away.


Elizabeth's sudden cold demeanor put an inexplicable feeling in Frank. His mind was in panic while his body was frozen solid on the spot. He didn't know what to do.

With a frown, Salome clicked her tongue and

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kicked Frank from behind. "Go after her! What are you waiting for? If you just stand there, your girlfriend will get away." 4

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