

CEO's Mysterious Fiancee

CEO's Mysterious Fiancée By Piper Dunlap Chapter 9

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Chapter 9

Give Me Your Number! Denise sneered, and Paige noticed it. Paige raised her eyebrows and said casually, "It's time to fulfill your promise, Ms. Moore." Denise was so jealous that she forgot about the bet between them! Martin was here, and Denise would never let herself be embarrassed no matter what! Denise spread her hands and said cheekily, "What promise? What did I say?" "Ms. Moore, how can

you...?" The nurse beside her couldn't help but say, "You said it yourself. If this young lady can save Mr. Stowe, you will kneel to her. You will even quit as the deputy director..." "Really? Did I say that? Where is the evidence?" Denise refused to admit it.. Denise was so cheeky. "You did say it. Everyone here heard it. If you don't want to kneel, you should at least apologize to her." After all, Denise had been mean to Paige.

"Why should I apologize?" Denise said shamelessly with an annoyed expression. She was simply shameless. No one knew what to do with Denise. But Paige suddenly kicked Denise, and the latter fell to her knees with a plop. No one saw how Paige had done it, but they could hear the sound of Denise's

knees hitting the ground. It sounded painful. "You, you little..." Denise was so hurt that her lips were trembling, and she could not stand up. "As a doctor, it is your duty to save your patients." Paige's eyes were cold, and her voice was even colder. "The knife in your hand is used to save people, not to ***them!" "You! You... Don't try to slander me in front of Mr. Stowe. I didn't do anything!" Denise was so angry that she was trembling. "We all know what you did and want to do!" Just then, the hospital director came and said, "Mr. Stowe, is your grandfather alright? I'm sorry. I just came back from an academic conference..." Eh, what is going on? Denise, why are you kneeling on the ground?" When Denise saw the hospital

director, tears welled up in her eyes, and she could not stand up in pain. The hospital director appreciated Denise and praised her in front of many doctors, making everyone follow a good example of her. Just as she was about to complain, she heard the hospital director's surprised voice Get Boys "Paige, why are you here too? Why are you wearing a sterile suit? You You can't be the high school student who operated for Mr. Stowe, right? I heard about it on the way here... So, Mr. Stowe is fine?" When everyone heard his words, they were all shocked. Not only did Hardy know Paige, but he sounded like he approved of her medical ***. Realizing no one answered him, Hardy was even more puzzled. "What, what exactly

happened? Paige, tell me about it.” “Mr. Evans.” When Paige saw him, she greeted him, “Nothing, I just don’t want to see her in this line of work anymore.” The hospital director glanced at Denise and then at Paige. “What did Denise do to make you angry?” “I am not angry.” Paige looked like a strong woman.

“This is the first time I have heard that a patient who suffers from endocarditis and perivalvular leakage can be treated with efloxate.” “Well, it will only give the patient momentary recovery of consciousness just before death. In less than half an hour, the patient will be gone!” Hardy turned around and looked at Denise. “I can only say your hospital is sl*ppy in hiring,” Paige said indifferently. “Denise, why didn’t you

give the patient surgery?" the director immediately asked. "Director, the patient's condition was critical at that time, and we were also helpless..." "That is your excuse to use efloxate? You know no one could save him if you had done it! You are a doctor, but when the patient still had hope to be saved, you were the first to sentence him to death! How can you do this?" Before Denise could speak, Hardy said in disappointment, "Leave. You will no longer be an employee of Farwen Hospital. In the future, you are not allowed to be in this industry." A doctor who didn't care about the patient's life but only her career didn't deserve to be a doctor! Hardy was the president of the National Medical Association. He could ban Denise

from the industry. "Director, give me another chance Director..." Denise knew the director drove her away because he was afraid Martin would blame him, which would have serious consequences. But Denise really couldn't bear to leave this place... The salary here was high, and everyone was nice to her. Her future should be bright.... It was all Paige's fault! "Take her away!" After Hardy finished speaking, he turned around and apologized to Martin, "I am sorry. I am extremely ashamed that something like this happened right under my nose. Fortunately, Paige acted in time and did not make a big mistake!" Chapter 9 Give Me Your Number! 2/3 "What is your name?" Martin's gaze fell on Paige, and his voice was clear

and cold. It could be seen that Martin was a man of few words, and even his expression was as indifferent as his tone. Paige replied with good grace, "Paige Tate." "Give me your phone number." Martin handed over his phone and asked her to save her number in it. Paige accepted the blank check and naturally understood what he meant. If there was any problem with ****, she would be responsible. Martin wanted her to leave her number so that he could contact her in the future. She took Martin's phone and tapped the screen with her slender fingers. She typed in a string of numbers and then looked up. Her beautiful face was fair. She returned the phone. "Ki*lian's chest has been opened many times. After the surgery, his

sternum will move, and it will become difficult to heal. His left leg will become painful from swelling due to bad circulation. Those are all normal phenomena.” Paige explained so that Martin couldn’t blame her later.

Martin’s gaze traced her facial features, and his voice was deep and clear. “How can we alleviate the pain?” Paige glanced at the cardiologists behind him. “They can take care of the small problems. Mr.

Evans, if there is nothing else, I will take my leave first.” “Eh, OK...” Going to the locker room to change out of her sterile suit, Paige put on a baseball cap, picked up her backpack, and prepared to leave.

“Paige!” In the long corridor of the hospital, Colin caught up with her and said, “Is your right hand OK? I

wanted to ask what happened to your right hand. Why did you perform the surgery with your left hand?” It was almost impossible for a right-handed person to complete the operation with her left hand. “It’s fine.”

Paige moved her painful wrist and said disapprovingly, “I beat a lot of people last night.” Colin’s expression suddenly became complicated. “So, you can also fight...” Just how awesome was Paige? She could easily obtain expensive medicine, perform surgery, and even fight...

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