## Charming Lady Hard To Chase After Being Dumped Chapter 21

The expression of Justin, who wasn't interested in the movie, instantly darkened after he saw what she had done. Instead of feeding her own daughter, she was feeding his son.

If even something like this wasn't her attempt at trying to please him and pursue him, then how else was he supposed to interpret her actions?! Upon sensing a cold aura coming from the side, Nora slowly opened her eyes and looked over.

When confronted with Justin's deep and dark eyes, which also had a bit of a sharp look in them, she was taken aback for a moment.

Was she dreaming? Otherwise, why was she seeing Justin in the movie theater? Her sleepiness disappeared instantly.

She lowered her eyes lazily and wondered, Is this a coincidence? Or is Justin here because he suspects that I'm Anti and has come to sound me out? Things had gotten troublesome.

She wanted to pretend that she didn't see him, but her instincts told her that the man seemed to still be staring at her at the moment.

On top of that, he had a rather hostile look in his eyes.

Nora turned to the side and gave a perfunctory greeting.

"What a coincidence, Mr.Hunt."

A coincidence? The look on Justin's face turned darker.

"Never mind that we're watching the same movie, but even our seats just so happen to be next to each other's? What a coincidence, indeed!"

Nora was puzzled.

Why did he sound so sarcastic? She frowned.

"What do you mean by that, Mr.Hunt?"

Justin replied coldly, "I told you, I hate it when people try to approach me by using my son.Did you forget what I said, Miss Smith?"

Nora was astonished.

He was misunderstanding her again and again.

Had he had enough yet? Nora slowly retracted her gaze and looked in front of her seriously.

She said, "You are indeed an attractive man, Mr.Hunt, but you shouldn't be too narcissistic, either.Men like you who look prettier than women aren't my type." Justin sneered, "Your actions are so blatant, Miss Smith, yet you're still trying to hide your intentions? Let me make things clear I'm not interested in you.If you have the time to seduce me, why don't you think about how to cure your aunt's illness instead?"

His words angered Nora.

That man must be sick in the head! She said coldly, "Don't worry, you needn't bother yourself with my aunt's illness at all!"

When he heard how she glossed over the topic, Justin became even angrier.

He was about to retort when the moviegoer with their children seated in the row in front of them suddenly turned around and snapped, "Hey, we're in the middle of a movie here. Can the two of you refrain from quarreling with your other halves in here?!"

Justin was bewildered. Nora was bewildered.

The movie theater was pitch-dark.

Justin didn't know why, but he didn't immediately feel any disgust when someone else misunderstood him and Nora as a married couple.

Instead, a dazed feeling, not easily detectable, arose in him.

The moviegoer added earnestly, "Can't the two of you, as husband and wife, control yourselves a little better in front of the children? You're scaring them!"

Nora looked at where the moviegoer was pointing and looked down to see Cherry who was sitting there with a mask on and only her eyes exposed.

Justin bent over and picked her up.

He said with displeasure, "This is the last time I'm warning you, Miss Smith. The next time I see you approaching my son, I'm not holding back!"

He strode away right after saying that.

Nora was bewildered.

She glanced at the other side, finding herself mystified when she saw Pete there.

It seemed like her hand had gone the other side instead when she was feeding Cherry just now, right? While she was hesitating, Pete held her hand silently and said, "Let's go too, Mommy."

He hereby declared that the first date had failed. When they returned to the hotel, it was already four in the afternoon. Nora went to sleep again.

The next day's operation would last seven or eight hours.

If she didn't get enough sleep, she wouldn't have enough strength and energy to support her through it.

Pete, who was next to her, anxiously sent a text message to Cherry: "How's it going over there, Cherry?"

Meanwhile, on the top floor.

Cherry was facing off with Justin.

Justin ordered, "You're forbidden from making contact with that woman in the future."

Cherry's large eyes were full of grievances as she asked, "Why?"

Knowing that it wasn't right to speak badly about other people in front of children, Justin didn't answer right away. However, Lawrence, who was next to him, answered, "It's because she's someone that just sits on the sidelines and watches without doing anything even though her aunt is sick. On top of that, she's even going to the movies! That woman is too cold-blooded!"

Cherry panicked and retorted angrily, "Mommy isn't cold-blooded! She's someone that values relationships the most! She'll definitely save Grandaunt!"

Justin's expression darkened.

Never mind that she was cajoling his son to call her Mommy, but he's even addressing her aunt as Grandaunt now?

"You're a bad Daddy! You can't say that about her! I'm ignoring you!"

Cherry pouted aggrievedly.

With tears in her eyes, she ran straight into the bedroom.

Justin clenched his fists angrily.

He had been getting along well with his son today, yet now, he had actually made his son cry because of that woman! At this point, Lawrence came over and said excitedly, "Mr.Hunt, we've received news that Anti is coming to the hospital in town for an operation! Observers are allowed during the operation. I've asked for a spot, and I plan to send someone there to stand guard. We'll catch hold of her this time for sure!"

Justin thought for a while, then looked at the bedroom.

At last, he said, "I will go in person!"

The next day. Nora didn't go to the operating room after entering the hospital. She went to the ward to visit her aunt first, intending to comfort her.

As soon as she entered, a worried Lisa came over.

"Nora, is the message you sent me yesterday saying that Mom will undergo surgery today true?" Nora nodded.

"Yeah" Next to them, Angela sneered, "You're such an unlearned piece of trash, Nora.Do you know that Aunt Irene's tumor is located in a very risky area? It's impossible for ordinary surgeons to operate on her!"

Nora looked at her.

"I know that."

"Since you do, then why did you still look for someone to operate on her? You're obviously taking her life lightly!"

Angela looked at Will and Lisa and said, "I've already shown Dr.Larson Aunt Irene's CT scan a long time ago, and even he is hesitant to take on the task.Do you really think she can get a better doctor than Dr.Larson?"

When Will heard this, he asked somewhat hesitantly, "Tell me the truth, Nora. How high is the operation's success rate?"

Before Nora could even reply, Angela scoffed and said, "I'll tell you the truth there are only two doctors in the States that can achieve a success rate of 50% in this operation. Apart from them, everyone else can only achieve 10%! If you don't undergo the operation, Aunt Irene can still live for another two months, but if you do, there's a 90% chance that she won't be able to come out of the operating room alive today!"

Her words frightened Lisa so badly that blood drained from her face.

"I-isn't there a better doctor?"

"Oh, there is!"

Angela said, "There's Dr.Anti, the top surgeon in the world.To her, there is no surgery that cannot be done! She can achieve a 100% success rate.Unfortunately, Dr.Anti is currently abroad and a great distance away from here.Even so many of the wealthy and powerful can't find her, so how can ordinary people like you possibly convince her to do it?"

The ward was dead silent.

Just as Angela was all smug and both Will and Lisa had lost all hope, the three suddenly heard Nora's low voice: "In that case, do you know who the doctor I got is?"

Angela said sarcastically, "Did you not understand what I was saying? Unless it's Dr.Anti, the situation won't change ,no matter who you've gotten over!"

Scaring a patient before their operation, and making them nervous and full of distrust toward their doctor held zero benefits for the operation. Nora had come over intending to comfort her aunt right from the start.

At the sight of their pale faces, she was just about to utter the name "Anti"

when Irene suddenly said, "I trust you, Nora.Let's get ready for the operation." Nora paused.

Angela said sharply, "What a fool. Are you also in a hurry to die?"

Lisa became even more nervous.

"Mom"

Irene gave her a wry smile and said, "How many doctors have your father and you approached for this operation? No one dares to do it because none of them wants to be held responsible. It's hard no matter who does it anyway, so why bother so much about who the operating surgeon is?"

She would take the risk.

And see if God also thinks that this should be the end of her life.

She looked at Lisa and Will and said, "Remember this, Will, Lisa. No matter whether the operation succeeds or not, this is what I've chosen. It has nothing to do with Nora' Nora lowered her gaze, her heart warmed. The door to the ward opened and a nurse came in.

"Mrs.Black, we'll be transferring you to the operating room now.Outside the operating room.After waiting for Irene to be transferred into the operating room, Nora decided to

head off to make pre-operation preparations. However, the moment she turned, she heard Angela's voice.

"Where are you going, Nora? I get it now. You must be having a guilty conscience, so you're too scared to face what's going to happen, right? You're afraid that the Blacks will blame you for Aunt Irene's death when the hospital staff brings her dead body out later! "You can't go! You have to stay here and take responsibility for Aunt Irene's life!"

Nora paused and slowly said, "I have something on"

Angela scoffed and said, "What do you have that's more important than Aunt Irene's life? Why are you so cold-blooded?"

Will, who was listening to the conversation between the two, clenched his fists.

His eyes were filled with fierce disappointment.

No matter whether the operation succeeded or not, he wasn't going to cast any blame on Nora.

But as his wife's most beloved niece, couldn't she even stay with her during the surgery? At this time, a nurse came up and said, "Can I get her family members to sign the medical liability waiver form, please?"

Will's hand trembled at the sight of the surgical consent form and the liability waiver form she handed over.

With her eyes red, Lisa's voice trembled as she asked, "What does this mean?"

Angela stepped forward, her face still sporting a relaxed and happy smile.

Obviously, she wasn't concerned at all about the life of the person in the operating room.

She said sarcastically, "It means that the doctor won't have to take any responsibility even if he causes the death of the patient during the surgery! Aunt Irene's surgery is such a difficult one.

The doctors aren't fools; they'll definitely ask for liability waiver form to be signed: Lisa's face turned pale with fright.

Angela was extremely satisfied.

Her eyes swiveled a little and she grabbed the consent form from the nurse.

Then, she looked at the section naming the chief surgeon at the bottom as she said, "I wanna see who this surgeon is, so brave to actually undertake Aunt Irene's operation!"

The operation was bound to fail, but that surgeon had agreed to operate on her aunt, thereby potentially ruining her grand plans to usurp the company.

She wanted them ruined! There was a sinister look in Angela's eyes, but when she saw who the chief surgeon was the next moment, she suddenly froze! How could this be?!

"Anti?"

Beside her, Lisa exclaimed, "Is this the top surgeon in the world that you guys were talking about just now?"

"What?"

Will also exclaimed, "Let me take a look!"

As the two of them stared at the chief surgeon's name, their eyes started to light up again.

Will looked at Nora in surprise and asked, "Nora, how did you manage to get Dr.Anti to do the operation?"

Nora cast her eyes down and randomly made up a story.

She said, "Anti likes challenging operations, so I tried emailing them Aunt Irene's CT scans. I didn't expect them to agree."

Will's eyes turned red.

"I've misunderstood you, Nora!"

"It's okay." Nora said dispassionately, "But I really do have something up, so I'm going off first."

The shocked Angela was still frozen in place even after she left, and she watched Lisa and Will sign the forms.

Will even cried because of how ecstatic he was, and she felt as if she had been made to eat her words.

"Hurry up, Dr.Anti has already arrived!"

Several doctors from the hospital strode into the operating room.

They were representatives that the dean had carefully selected to observe Anti's operation.

This was a rare opportunity for them.

Dr.Larson, the head of the Department of Neurology, happened to be among them.

When he was about to enter the operating room, he suddenly caught a glimpse of Angela and he stopped immediately.

He called out, "Angela, is that you?"

Angela came back to her senses and greeted him.

"Dr.Larson."

Dr.Larson was Angela's professor at the School of Medicine in college.

He asked, "Why are you here?"

Angela hurriedly answered, "My aunt's the patient.' Dr.Larson's eyes lit up right away and he beckoned to her.

The two went over to the side and he asked, "What's your family's relationship with Anti?"

Angela replied, "My aunt is in serious condition, so the operation's a challenging one. Practically none of the doctors in the States are capable of performing it, so I tried emailing Anti. Unexpectedly, she really agreed to take on the operation! Can you bring me in to observe the surgery, too?"

A scheming look filled her eyes.

It was that damned fatty who had sent the email, but how would Anti know who the sender was anyway? It is undoubtedly an honor to be able to observe Anti's surgery! Enlightened, Dr.Larson said, "So, you're the one that got Anti over.

You've made a huge contribution to the hospital! Of course, I can bring you in.' Angela hurriedly followed after Dr.Larson.

Among those here to observe, apart from the well-known specialists in the hospital, there were only a few promising doctoral students.

She was the only undergraduate there.

If she became a well-known doctor, then Anthony definitely wouldn't find her beneath him anymore! Nora slipped into the operating room through the side door.

As soon as she entered, she spotted Lily, her surgical assistant.

She had flown into the States overnight in order to help out today.

In order to keep their identities secret, the two of them were the only ones in the dressing room.

Lily put on the surgical gown for her.

After completing the disinfection procedures, they entered a room in the second hallway.

There, they ran into the doctors present to observe the operation.

They had changed relatively quickly and were currently crowding around Angela and chatting.

"To think you actually managed to get Anti over, Angela! I heard from Dr.Larson just now that he intends to get the hospital and college to focus on training you!"

"Wow, that's so awesome.You'll definitely become a well-known surgeon in only a few years!"

"What an honor it is for undergraduates to observe Anti's surgery!"

Angela, who was surrounded by them, felt as if she was on cloud nine.

At the sight of Anti, she hurriedly walked up to her and said, "Hello, Dr.Anti.I'm the one that sent you that email.Thank you for operating on my aunt.I really look up to you.Can you give me a chance to become a postgraduate student under you?" Nora was bewildered.

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