

## Chapter 0019

Janice held onto Elena's arm as she loudly said, "Elena, you're amazing! You were acknowledged by Dr. Jones and even became his mentee."

Janice's voice attracted others' attention. Many people gathered around as they heard Dr. Jones' name being mentioned.

Logan's name naturally drew their interest.

"Dr. Jones? Do you mean Logan Jones? The one to whom even Dr. Lutz shows great respect?"

Elena's lips curved upward as she revealed a humble smile and nodded. "Yes, that's him. I was also surprised that Dr. Jones would acknowledge me. It is truly an honor to become his mentee."

"Gosh! Dr. Jones was never one to take on a mentee. It's impressive that he made an exception to take you in as a mentee, Dr. Summers."

"That's because Elena is highly skilled."

"I'm so jealous. I could only dream of Dr. Jones giving me a few words of advice to improve my medical skills."

"I know, right? Elena is young and talented. Not only did she manage to save Mr. Clarke Senior, but she also earned Dr. Jones' recognition."

"She's the top beauty in the cardiology department who comes from a good family and has a kind heart. And to top it all off, her medical skills are incredible, too."

"I'm pretty sure news about her marriage with Mr. Clarke is also on the horizon. We're all women, but she's the real winner in life. We're all so envious."

Even with the continuous praise, Elena maintained a humble smile on her face. She said gently, "Oh, it's not as exaggerated as you all make it sound. My relationship with Drew isn't confirmed yet."

Janice teased, "Just because it's not official yet doesn't mean it won't happen. It's just a matter of time till you officially become Mrs. Clarke. When you do, don't forget about us."

Elena lowered her gaze. Her cheeks flushed red as she smiled shyly. "Of course, I hope it happens soon. The meeting is about to start. Don't gather around to talk about me anymore."

"Look at her now. We've made Elena shy."

It was lively where Elena was standing.

Keith's assistant, Leona Cooper, stepped onto the stage. "Alright, everyone, cut the chatter. Dr. Lutz will be here shortly. He has an important announcement today. Please return to your seats."

"I wonder what's so important. Could it be Cynthia working in our hospital? After all, she is the world's top doctor," someone said curiously.

Elena's nervous gaze landed on Leona. Of course, she hoped that Cynthia wouldn't come.

If Cynthia came to their department, her reputation would overshadow everything. The attention that should be on Elena would

shift to her.

Why would Elena want that?

"Is Dr. Cynthia here?" Elena casually asked the question everyone was curious about.

"No, Cynthia didn't come. However, another doctor has joined. She's part of the cardiology department."

Elena heaved a mental sigh of relief, but she still showed a disappointed look on her face. "Oh no! What a pity that Cynthia didn't make it."

If Cynthia didn't come, then nobody could steal her spotlight.

"Cut the chatter, everyone. Hurry up and return to your seats."

Soon, Keith walked into the conference room with his usual stern expression. Maisie followed behind him.

Janice attempted to chat with Elena. However, Elena seemed distracted. She was caught up with how to cover up for Mr. Clarke Senior's medical condition.

She wondered what kind of sorcery Maisie had used. How could just a few needles pull Mr. Clarke Senior back from the brink of death? In contrast, her method was completely useless.

If Mr. Clarke Senior had a sudden relapse, she wouldn't be able to handle it. By then, she would surely be exposed.

Her mind was occupied by these thoughts. She wasn't the least bit interested in her new colleague. It wasn't someone famous like

Cynthia, nor was it someone who would take away her spotlight. She couldn't be bothered.

"Nice to meet everyone! My name is Maisie Bardot."

Elena froze.

She instantly whipped up her head. Her pupils shrank.

Beside Keith stood a woman dressed in a light-colored, tweed dress suit. Her long hair was curled slightly. She looked sophisticated even from a distance.

Her facial features were beautiful and delicate. She had a gentle smile on her face. After introducing herself, she stood there quietly as she listened to Keith's speech.

Maisie Bardot!

Elena's gaze couldn't help but waver. She gripped the handles on the chair tightly.

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