

## Chapter 0025

She rushed toward the kids with all her might. However, she was pushed to the ground by a man. The man stared at her coldly with a bloodthirsty smile.

"Maisie, don't ever think of seeing the kids again."

"No, No! Andrew, don't take my kids away. Give the kids back to me! Give them back ..."

"No!" Maisie woke up abruptly. She was completely drenched in a cold sweat when she sat up. She patted her chest as she stared at one spot blankly for a long time.

"Mommy, are you okay?" Elio asked softly.

Just now, he had rushed over to Maisie's side anxiously. He watched her sweat-covered face with a worried expression.

Maisie's eyelashes fluttered as she regained her composure. Upon seeing Elio beside her, she quickly pulled him into a tight hug.

Everything was fine. It was just a nightmare.

She quickly squeezed out a small smile. "I'm fine. El, you're up early."

"Mommy, why did you fall asleep on the couch? Did you have a nightmare?"

Maisie gently tapped the tip of El's nose. She tried to look as casual as she could because she didn't want her son to worry about her.

She said with a smile, "Thank you for caring, El darling. I forgot to go

back to my room last night. It won't happen again."

She then glanced at her watch. "It's almost seven. El, can you go wake Junie up? I'll prepare breakfast for you both."

Elio was concerned about Maisie. He furrowed his brow, but he still went to wake June up obediently.

Maisie let out a sigh of relief. Perhaps it was because she was too tired that caused her to fall asleep on the couch last night.

After Maisie washed up, she prepared a hearty breakfast. After breakfast, she sent the kids to school and went to work.

Due to her nightmare last night, Maisie did not rest well. It showed through her expression as she didn't look very well.

Just as she reached her office, Elena and Janice approached her. Elena would always maintain her kind and gentle demeanor as long as someone else was around.

She greeted Maisie warmly, "Good morning, Dr. Bardot."

Maisie couldn't bring herself to act like her. She couldn't act friendly when they utterly despised each other.

She wasn't fake like Elena.

Maisie wasn't bothered at all. She had an operation to perform later. So, she had to freshen up and focus on it rather than deal with Elena.

"Maisie, Elena was just greeting you. Didn't you hear her?"

Maisie continued to organize the documents on her work desk.

Without even raising her head, she replied, "Yes."

"Then why didn't you respond?"

"Dr. Snow, we both have mouths. Do I need your permission to speak?"

"Do you have any manners?"

"Right, you're the only one with manners. In fact, you're the most well-mannered person. Then, can you kindly respect the fact that this is a hospital? Keep your voice down."

Maisie picked up two folders and walked past them.

Janice was left speechless by Maisie's words. Rage washed over her like a storm, prompting her to move to the side. Now, she blocked both the doorway and Maisie's path.

The displeased look on Maisie's face intensified into a scowl. The sight of Janice, who blocked her way, ground on her gears.

She slowly raised her head while staring at Janice quietly.

Janice didn't plan on letting Maisie off so easily today. Every time she saw her face, it drove her to the brink of madness with jealousy.

"Who do you think you are, Maisie? You think you're better than us because you've made it into the hospital with connections, huh? You'd better explain yourself. Otherwise, don't think of stepping out of this room today!"

Janice continued, "Guys, help us reason with Maisie. Elena didn't do anything to her. She even greeted her politely. Yet, Maisie acted all

high and mighty like she was looking down on us!"

"It's fine, Janice. Just let it go. I'm fine."

Elena bit her bottom lip. Despite her pacifying words, her tone indicated that she was upset.

Seeing this, the surrounding doctors couldn't help but express their dissatisfaction.

Elena quickly spoke up for Maisie. "Don't blame Dr. Bardot. I'm fine. There's just been some misunderstanding between us. 1

"I know that Dr. Bardot doesn't like me. I just thought it'd be best to get along since we have to work together as colleagues from now on."

Janice immediately added, "Elena, you're always so kind. I think she's just jealous of you. She's jealous since you have better medical skills than her. You're about to become Mrs. Clarke soon as well."

Maisie sneered, but she remained quiet.

Just as she was about to respond, Janice was suddenly pushed aside. The person who had pushed her then dusted their hands with a look of disdain.

She was a chubby woman with short hair. Janice stumbled a few steps backward as a result.

When she regained her balance, that woman questioned, "What are you doing? Do you have anything better to do?"

"What's a doctor from the ER like you hanging out in the cardiology

department all the time?"

"Sadie Wood, are you crazy?"

Janice was never one to hide her feelings. The humiliation of getting shoved by Sadie made her scream hysterically in retaliation.

Sadie rolled her eyes. "I suggest you go see a psychiatrist. Do you know how terrifying your expression is right now?"

More and more people started gathering around. Elena was displeased, but she suppressed her feelings the best she could. Then, she decided to pull Janice aside.

Elena looked at Maisie and Sadie helplessly before saying, "Dr. Bardot, Dr. Wood, Janice didn't mean what she said. Still, pushing someone is going too far. Can't we talk it out? Must you resort to violence right away?"

"I wanted to have a civilized conversation, but did she even bother to listen to me?" Sadie placed her arms on her hips.

She lifted her brow. Then, she leaned toward Elena, her plump figure making her look even more intimidating.

Elena was forced to take a few steps back. She looked even more vulnerable and fragile before Sadie.

Sadie had never taken a liking toward Elena and Janice. They would often dress ostentatiously and act coy.

Were those women here to work, or were they simply here to flaunt their beauty?



"Dr. Bardot, go do whatever you have to do."

Sadie crossed her arms as she moved to stand in front of Elena and Janice, her presence strong as ever. She carried herself like a big sister figure.

Maisie nodded in gratitude. "Thanks."

Sadie smiled widely. "No worries. I'm here to protect the innocent."

Protect the innocent?

Maisie couldn't help but burst into laughter. This lady was interesting.



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