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"Oh my goodness! Elena, he's really coming for you!"

Elena couldn't help but feel nervous as the man's cold vibe approached. Her hands on her knees were tense.

Although she knew that she was beautiful, she didn't expect Dr. Miller to be so eager to talk to her after only one meeting. It seemed that she was really attractive.

Elena felt that she had to do something since he was already taking the initiative. She couldn't wait to stand up and stare straight at Alexander's handsome face.

Although Alexander was not as good as compared to Andrew, she didn't mind having one more pursuer. Moreover, Alexander was also a famous medical genius. How many people would envy her if he pursued her grandly?

At that moment, Elena was incredibly confident. Keeping her chin up, she smiled sweetly. She straightened her back and stretched out her hand gracefully. "Dr. Miller ..."

She couldn't wait to greet him, but the man's figure passed by her indifferently. He walked directly past Elena, leaving her in surprise.

Elena's face stiffened when she heard him knock on the table in front of Janice.

"Dr. Miller?" Janice immediately stood up nervously. Her breathing became rapid, and her body became tense.

Elena froze in place. She widened her eyes when she realized that Alexander had passed by her to look for that Janice bitch.

She had put on a confident expression just now because she expected Alexander to greet her. But Alexander hadn't even looked her in the eye since the beginning!

The doctors who were watching them just now couldn't help but laugh.

Elena gritted her teeth. She stood in place in anger and embarrassment.

At this moment, Janice was overjoyed. She felt as though her heart was nearly bursting out of her chest.

What was going on? Alexander ignored Elena and came to look for her.

Gosh, Janice felt that her Mr. Right was finally here.

Such an outstanding man came to look for her. Had Alexander fallen in love with her?

Janice was thrilled. Glancing at Elena's gloomy gaze, Janice chose to ignore her. Did she still need to flatter Elena now that she had already attracted Alexander? She could hold her head up from now on.

"Are you Dr. Snow?"

Alexander's voice was pleasant with elegance. Janice was so excited that she almost fainted.

She nodded repeatedly and said, "It's me. Hello Dr. Miller, I'm Janice."

"Yes, it's you." Alexander smiled coldly.

Janice, who was immersed in joy, didn't notice anything wrong with his smile. She kept nodding her head.

"It's me! It's me!" she was screaming the words in her head.

"Dr. Miller, you're looking for me because you have something to tell me, right? Hurry up and tell me. I'm listening." Janice was shy. Lowering her head, she waited for Alexander to speak.

Maisie smiled mockingly as she looked calmly at the two women acting in front of Alexander.

She remained silent as she held her chin, quietly watching them.

"I heard you use the word 'immoral' to describe Dr. Bardot." Alexander pursed his lips into a sneer. "I'd like to ask if you have any evidence?"

Janice's face became stern. "W-What? Dr. Miller, you came over just to ask me about this?"

Alexander raised his eyebrows lightly. "What else could it be?"

"I ..."

Janice thought he had come over to ask for her contact number.

"Dr. Miller, Dr. Snow and Dr. Summers thought they had caught your eye."

Sadie didn't mind making the situation even worse. She raised her voice and deliberately spoke in a mocking tone. Just like that, she exposed their thoughts unceremoniously.

Elena glared at Sadie. Amidst the snickers of the crowd, she wanted to dig a hole in the ground and bury herself in it immediately.

Alexander only smiled lightly. He had no intention of letting Janice go because of this little incident. "Dr. Snow, please answer my question."

His voice was clear and full of pressure.

"I ... Of course, I do."

Janice's mind was in chaos at the moment.

"Then please show it."

"The whole school knew about it back then," she said without hesitation.

Alexander smiled faintly. "Since the whole school knew about it, why don't I know about it?"

"You!" Janice bit her lower lip, constantly avoiding looking at him. Her voice was trembling.

Alexander continued, "Dr. Snow, think carefully before you speak in the future. Since you have no evidence, you should apologize to Dr. Bardot, don't you think?"

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Alexander's voice was light but full of momentum. Janice couldn't help but tremble. She lowered her head as she did not dare to look up at Alexander in front of everyone.

Her cheeks flushed heavily out of embarrassment. She just wanted to get out of this embarrassing situation as soon as possible.

"I ... I'm sorry, Dr. Bardot. It's my fault. I shouldn't have spouted nonsense."

Janice hurriedly finished her words and sat down. She felt that she had lost her reputation. This was all Maisie's fault!

Alexander did this for Maisie ...

Elena gripped her white coat tightly.

"I'm sorry, Dr. Lutz. I've taken your time. You may continue."

"It's alright. Take your seat." Dr. Lutz was not displeased. He nodded to signal Alexander to take his seat.

Alexander nodded, ignoring the others who were still in surprise. He sat in the empty seat next to Maisie. Then, he turned to smile at her while looking into her eyes.

Elena's and Janice's faces turned pale. When they turned around, they saw the handsome and incomparable man sitting next to Maisie. The two were even smiling at each other.

Alexander had gone to sit next to Maisie.

Why was Maisie that lucky?

Why?

She was such a filthy and shameless woman. Why would such an excellent man choose her?

Dr. Lutz looked deeply at Alexander and Maisie, seemingly understanding something. He raised his eyebrows with a smile, then continued the meeting. "Next, I'll have everyone report on your work for this month ..."

The regular meeting in the morning came to an end. Maisie walked out of the conference room with Sadie while holding her meeting records. They saw Elena and Janice running away in panic.

Sadie couldn't help but laugh out loud. "They deserve it."

"Mais." A clean and gentle voice was heard.

When Maisie turned around, she saw Alexander standing behind her.

Sadie was good at reading the room. She looked at Maisie with a knowing smile and said, "Mais, I'll go first. Feel free to talk. I still have to check on a few patients, so I won't join you for lunch."

"Alright."

Alexander nodded toward Sadie. She blushed at his polite and gentle temperament.

"How about we have a meal together? By the way, are you free now? Can you give me a tour of the hospital?"

Maisie smiled faintly. "Of course. Let's go."

Alexander's gaze flashed as he looked at Maisie's smile. There was a hint of doting in his gentle smile.

"Thank you for just now, Alexander."

"There's no need to be so courteous with me, Mais."

Maisie smiled faintly, saying, "Alright. By the way, how's our mentor doing these days?"

"He's doing well. He talks about you every day. He told me that he's worried you'll get bullied after coming back from overseas. After all, there's no one to back you up.

"He even mentioned he's missing Elio and June. Anyway, he loves the three of you. He'd rush over to bring you back if he were ten years younger."

Maisie's delicate brows furrowed. A look of apology flashed through her eyes as she lowered her gaze.

"I've made him worry. I've been busy recently and forgot to call him to let him know I'm doing well. I must apologize to him personally the next time I visit."

"He pampered you the most. He won't blame you ..."

A nurse rushed over at this time. "Dr. Bardot, the patient in bed no. 306 has developed a sudden condition. The surgery at noon has been moved forward. The patient has already been sent to the operating room."

"What? Okay, I'll go right away!"

Maisie frowned anxiously. She started rushing toward the operating room while hastily telling Alexander, "Sorry, I can't go for lunch with you. I'll treat you some other time. I have to go ..."

Alexander knew the situation was urgent, so he immediately nodded. "Okay. Hurry on, then."

At the same time, the atmosphere was exceptionally gloomy in the conference room at Clarke Group. The conference room was decorated in a minimalistic yet luxurious style.

The executives of the company present were sweating as they held their breath. With lowered heads, they checked their submitted reports over and over again to see if there was a problem.

The director of administration had just finished his report and was standing in his position. He was waiting cautiously for Andrew to speak.

He had broken out in a cold sweat a long time ago, and his legs were shaking. He carefully raised his head to glance at Andrew, who sat in the main seat.

Andrew leaned on his chair. His slender fingers were tapping the



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table, and the watch on his wrist emitted a cold light.

The director of administration looked at Igor for help. Gulping nervously, Igor stiffly stepped forward to remind Andrew.

"Mr. Clarke?"

Igor called out to him. Andrew looked at him with a sideways glance.

Igor panicked for a moment. After working with Andrew for so many years, it was the first time he saw a hint of uncertainty in Andrew's deep and wise eyes.



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