

Chapter 0061

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"Mais, did you know that Elena has been hospitalized?"

Maisie was visibly tense at first, thinking that something had happened to one of her patients. However, she relaxed upon hearing those words.

It turned out to be about Elena. Then again, what did Elena have anything to do with her?

Maisie only picked up a water bottle with nonchalance. She took a sip from it before she let out a disinterested hum.

"Mais, I heard that she's been crying from the moment she woke up. The nurses around have been talking about it, but no one knows what happened to her."

"Why should we care about what happened to her?"

"Mais, why aren't you excited about the fact that karma got her ass? If I were you, I'd say she deserved it!"

Elena was hospitalized today even though she was up and kicking just yesterday. Based on her understanding of Elena, Maisie could tell that she was probably faking it.

Again, this was none of Maisie's business.

After a slight hesitation, she repeated, "I don't care about her."

"How cold-hearted of you, Mais. Well, I have a question for you."

"Yeah?" Maisie nodded.

"What's your relationship with Dr. Miller?" Sadie asked with a puzzled look on her face. "I feel like something is going on between you two."

Maisie came to a slight pause. With pursed lips, she stared at Sadie solemnly.

Sadie couldn't help but shudder under those beautiful but intimidating eyes.

"Why are you looking at me like that, Mais?"

"Sadie," Maisie called out to her in a serious tone.

Caught off-guard, Sadie could only choke out, "Huh?"

Maisie lightly knocked her on the forehead.

"You've got way too much time on your hands, lady. Come with me when I do the rounds later."

With that, Maisie stood up and left, leaving a tongue-tied Sadie behind.

Maisie briskly walked ahead of the other four doctors who were doing rounds together in the inpatient department. While flipping through a patient's medical records, she answered the questions from the doctors with ease.

"You're recovering well. Remember to take your medication on time. Later, Dr. Wood will examine you. If everything goes well, you'll be able to go home and recuperate," Maisie smilingly informed a patient after closing the medical record in her hand.

She then left the ward and headed to the next one.

"Mais," a low and husky voice drawled from behind right as Maisie was leaving the ward.

Maisie turned her head and saw Alexander walking toward her.

"Are you making the rounds?" Alexander asked.

"Mhm. And you? Isn't your department busy?"

"It's alright," Alexander continued in a gentle voice. "I just finished a surgery. They told me you were doing your rounds, so I came to see you."

"Me? Did you need me for something?"

Alexander happened to be holding a bottle of ointment. With an arched brow, he gave Maisie the ointment.

"I knew you'd forget to apply the ointment."

It was only then that Maisie remembered the injury on her elbow.

Alexander grabbed her wrist, the warmth of his hand enveloping that spot. He then placed the bottle in her palm.

"You're a doctor yourself. Don't you know that injuries heal slower if you don't apply medicine when you should?"

Maisie only gawked at Alexander.

Seeing the look on her face, Alexander couldn't help but caress Maisie's soft hair.

"What's the matter? Why are you looking at me like that?"

Maisie was so startled by the intimate gesture that she cowered in shock. For some reason, she suddenly recalled how June had casually mentioned Alexander being interested in her.

"Ahem!"

Taken aback by her thoughts, she unknowingly shook her head.

She knew that it was impossible. What exactly was she thinking?

When Alexander heard Maisie cough and noticed her contorted expression, he frowned.

He asked in concern, "Mais, do you feel sick?"

Maisie snapped back to reality upon hearing the question. She was suddenly reminded by the time he had told her that he had someone he was interested in. Then again, she was sure he only viewed her like a good friend.

Furthermore, Alexander was a gentle and refined man who treated everyone kindly. She must have overthought things.

Maisie quickly collected her thoughts. As her expression relaxed, she nodded and said, "I'm okay. Thanks for asking."

Alexander felt relieved only when she said she was fine.

Standing beside them, Sadie couldn't stop herself from clicking her tongue and complaining, "My goodness, you two are turning this place into a PDA carnival."

"Sadie, don't run your mouth," Maisie exclaimed, her voice a notch louder as she was caught up with her thoughts.

Standing beside them, Sadie couldn't stop herself from clicking her tongue and complaining, "My goodness, you two are turning this place into a PDA carnival."

"Sadie, don't run your mouth," Maisie exclaimed, her voice a notch louder as she was caught up with her thoughts.

Sadie was surprised by Maisie's unexpected outburst. However, it was hard not to misunderstand when she saw Alexander's gaze on Maisie.

His eyes were filled with warmth and fondness. He looked as if Maisie was the only one he would ever lay his eyes on.

Sadie was completely swept away by the situation. She even thought she was watching some kind of rom-com.

She wasn't the only one who was enthralled by the beautiful couple. Many nurses, doctors, patients, and family members of patients couldn't help stealing glances at them.

Some of the nurses were even quietly discussing among themselves.

"Look! It's Dr. Miller and Dr. Bardot. They look so good together, right?"

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"No way. Dr. Miller is too handsome for a scheming woman like Dr. Bardot. She must've seduced Dr. Miller."

"Exactly! Dr. Bardot is not worthy of Dr. Miller. Dr. Miller is the pride of the medical industry. Not only is he hot, but he's really gentle as well."

"The last time he talked to me, I thought he was the most gentle man on earth. There's no doubt about it."

"Also, I heard that Dr. Miller is the son of a distinguished family. He has the money, the looks, and the medical skills ... Where else can you find a man as perfect as he?"

The incessant murmurs were laced with a hint of jealousy.

When Maisie sensed the gazes on her from everywhere, she suddenly felt like she had committed a grave sin under the weight of all the gazes directed at her.

It was true that Alexander was an attractive man, with his good looks, gentle temperament, humility, and excellent medical skills. His reputation had already spread on the first day he started working here.

The female doctors and nurses immediately considered him their idol.

And because of his protectiveness toward Maisie in the meeting room, Maisie had also become the target of gossip at the hospital.

Maisie resignedly shook her head.

"Alexander, I think it's better for us to keep our distance from each other when we're at the hospital."