Chapter 7 Top in the Medical Field

Maisie felt a surge of icy dread swept over her. She trembled when Andrew's terrifying voice sounded behind her. To Maisie, his voice was like the call of the devil.

Maisie was so scared that goosebumps rose on her skin. She didn't dare to turn back and look. She couldn't see him, couldn't face him. After all, the door was right in front of her.

A click sounded as Maisie opened the door without hesitation. Just as she was about to sprint out, two men blocked her way.

The tall and built bodyguards stared at her expressionlessly. They left her no room to escape. At the same time, they pointed their guns at her head.

Maisie gritted her teeth as she looked at them soundlessly. Was this really necessary?

Maisie looked back in resignation. Just as she was about to speak, her nose brushed the front of Andrew's suit. With it came the faint smell of cigarettes.

His sudden closeness shocked Maisie, and her lashes trembled as she leaned backward.

Then, Andrew's strong arm caught her waist. He said coldly, "Good job escaping! You're really good at running away, aren't you?"

Maisie's heart trembled. Being caught while trying to escape filled her with terror. She looked at Andrew in fear.

Right then, a shocked cry rang out from upstairs. "Ms. Summers has fainted!"

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Elena was sent to the hospital. To prevent Maisie from escaping again, Andrew took her with him.

In the ward, Elena woke up an hour later than Maisie had expected.

As she lay in the bed, Elena seemed so frail. Her watery eyes looked up pitifully at Andrew as she cried.

Elena was also a doctor. Her good friend, Janice Snow, treated her when she got to the hospital.

Right then, Janice was adding fuel to the fire. "Mr. Clarke, how did Elena get so hurt? If she was hit just a little harder, she might not have woken up!"

As a doctor herself, Maisie was stunned by these words.

She hadn't felt remorseful at all. After all, she had only knocked Elena out so she could escape.

She could accept it if she had to apologize or pay compensation to make up for it. But after hearing Janice's words, Maisie didn't feel sorry anymore.

Maisie's opinion of Elena Summers didn't change. Just as it had been five years ago, she thought Elena was innocent, weak, fake, and two-faced.

Maisie hadn't hit Elena that hard. But before she could say anything, Elena began talking.

"Is there a reason you hate me so much that you had to hit me so hard, Ms. Bardot? Drew, my head really hurts, and I feel so dizzy. I thought I was going to die."

Going to die? Now, Maisie thought she was going to die of shock!

"You hit her?" Andrew turned his handsome face toward Maisie.

"Yes, I hit her." Standing off to the side, Maisie rolled her eyes and admitted it loudly.

Upon Maisie's admission, Elena started crying even harder. She clutched her chest, her eyes red.

"Ms. Bardot, we never had bad blood with each other, so why did you do that? What did I do wrong that you had to beat me up?"

Beat her up? Suddenly accused of such a thing, Maisie was stunned.

It was Maisie's fault for knocking Elena out to make her escape. But Elena had to be reasonable, too! What was all this about not being able to wake up, almost dying, and beating up?

Elena made it sound like she was trying to pull a scam.

"Apologize," Andrew said in a low tone.

Maisie finally got to see for herself how someone pretended to be pitiful.

"Not even a scammer acts as well as you," Maisie muttered.

"What did you say?"

Maisie glared at Andrew coldly. Then, she said loudly, "I said, sorry, it's all my fault. I shouldn't have hurt your true love. I shouldn't have hit her so hard. Next time, I'll be sure not to hit her as hard."

"You sound like you don't think it's fair." Andrew stared at Maisie.

"Of course not, but I understand. Besides, it's not like it'll help if I find it unfair."

"It's okay. Drew, don't blame Ms. Bardot for this. Actually, it's fine if she doesn't apologize. I've already forgiven her," Elena said weakly, displaying grace.

"She hurt you, so she should apologize. You don't have to defend her."

Maisie was so annoyed that she almost burst into laughter. This bastard. When had Elena ever defended her?

"Come outside with me." Andrew's voice was deep and commanding.

Maisie wasn't afraid. As Andrew walked ahead, Maisie followed closely behind him.

"Drew, I still don't feel well. Can you stay and keep me company?"

Maisie scoffed. She found the entire situation very irritating.

"Where does it hurt? Let me have a look at it. Andrew's no doctor. What do you think he can do if he stays? Heal you with the power of love?"

If it weren't for Andrew glaring daggers at her, Maisie really wanted to say even more sarcastic stuff.

"You! You—" Elena's face turned red. It was just too bad that she couldn't actually say anything against Maisie. Even so, she was so angry that her eyes bulged.

Elena watched as Andrew and Maisie walked out, glaring hatefully at Maisie's back.

That bitch!

"Elena, that was Maisie Bardot, right? Why is she back?" Janice asked.

Back in medical school, Maisie had been the top student, and everyone acknowledged it. She was beautiful, and the professors all liked her.

She was naturally talented in medical skills and had earned many awards. Countless men had pursued her, and she became someone people admired and envied.

The more she made people envious, the more upset people got. Janice and Elena were among those who hated her.

Everyone thought she had a promising future. However, in her second year of university, Maisie had been expelled.

Rumor had it that she had been sleeping with one of the professors and was caught by his wife. To cover up the scandal, the university had simply kicked her out.

Although the matter had been covered up and Maisie had left, it didn't die off. People continued to speculate about it behind her back.

With Maisie gone, Elena quickly shot to the top. It was all thanks to her innocent beauty and respectable family background.

"That's her," Elena gritted out.

When she'd seen Maisie, Elena had been in disbelief. She couldn't believe that Maisie was actually back.

It had been five years. Elena had stayed by Andrew's side all this time, but he never brought up marriage. Knowing his character, Elena didn't dare bring it up, either.

She thought Andrew would marry her after staying with him for a few more years. But she never expected that Maisie would come back before that day came.

Maisie was such a curse upon her!

"So it's really her. Elena, did you know? The doctor from overseas who suddenly became the head of your cardiology department is called Cynthia," Janice told her.

Then, she added, "She has a double master even though she's quite young and is a top figure in the medical field. She's famous in Yuvaran, and everyone says her medical skills are unmatched. I heard her last name is Bardot, too. Do you think it could be Maisie?"

"You mean the doctor the hospital director hired personally?"

"Yes."

The whole hospital had heard of this news.

Cynthia must really be skilled. The hospital director hired her personally and made her the department head at such a young age. He had even given her a personal office.

Additionally, this new doctor was very mysterious. No one in the hospital had even seen her yet.

Elena scoffed. "Are you joking, Janice? Do you really think Cynthia could be Maisie just because they share a last name? Do you have a few screws loose?

"How could Cynthia be Maisie? Maisie was expelled before she completed her second year at university."