

# **I Find You**

## **Chapter 14 Disease Should Be Treated**

"It's a secret."

Jasper and Mia exchanged looks. They would not say anything about their big project.

"Alright, get your school bags."

Ariella patted their little butts and led them out of the door.

"Be nice to your teachers, okay?"

After seeing them on the school bus, she planned to go to work by subway because her car had been busted from the crash the other day.

She had been out of luck these days.

Because of the traffic jam, she found herself late by the time she rushed into the office.

In the office, she immediately sensed a strange atmosphere. Anything wrong with her dress code?

"Someone has the privilege of taking days off and being late for work as she likes."

"Yeah, if it were another person, she should have been fired."

From their acid tone, Ariella realized the reason.

As a newcomer, she was late for work and took two days off. People were feeling unfair.

But it was not her intention.

Ariella sorted out her thoughts, pretended that she didn't hear anything, and went to her office. After all, she still had work to do.

"Hey, the dean wants to see you."

All of a sudden, a pretty colleague stood at the door and gazed at her unkindly. Who knew what method this single mother used to appease the strict dean?

Under the hostile gazes from those female colleagues, she went to the dean's office. This place didn't leave her a good impression.

She still hated that cold male chauvinist.

The door was left open, and she immediately saw the handsome dean. Through a pair of rimless glasses, Anthony was reading a file.

She somewhat understood why those women were so crazy about him.

Rat-tat... she knocked on the door.

"Come in."

Anthony heard footsteps, raised his head, and saw the incomer. The features on her baby face were pretty and innocent.

At a glance, people would find her pleasant to the eye.

No wonder she was special to Ivan. He heard that the woman from four years ago was also a pure and innocent girl.

"Sir, what can I be of service?"

Ariella found his gaze somewhat strange.

"You know, our company has strict rules. The past few days after your entry have seen you late for two days and off for the other two."

Anthony leaned back in his chair, stared at her through the rimless glasses, and continued, "And people are complaining about it."

"Mm, I just felt it."

Ariella nodded, but this man was the main reason for their complaints.

"Care to explain? You asked for days off because of a car accident. What's the reason for your late for work?"

Anthony's brain ran fast. Just now, he had read her resume and marital status.

She was unmarried, which meant hope.

She and Ivan were in a car accident. What else could not happen?

"I had to wait for the school bus with my kids."

"Cough, what? Kids, you have kids?"

Anthony almost choked. She was unmarried. Where did her kids come from?

"Yeah, any problems?"

Ariella nodded rightfully and noticed his surprise.

"Oh, I just saw your marital status on your resume."

"Oh, I'm a single mother."

Anthony felt a heavy blow but soon collected himself, "I see, in fact, our company is humane, and I understand that the life of a single mother is hard. However, I still have a task for you."

"Sir, you name it."

Since the dean let her off the hook, she was determined to render great service.

"Here is a case I want you to take."

Anthony drew out a file and pushed it over to her, "Here is the document. The patient's information is confidential because of his special status."

"Okay."

Ariella nodded, flipped through the pages, and found the case weirder than the last one.

The patient was allergic to women and had extensive rashes. If the rescue were not done in time, he would be in shock.

The disease was really rare.

"Ms. Shelton, what's your opinion?"

"In fact, this kind of disease is psychological. As long as the root cause is identified, it will be fixed."

Fear of women could be the result of various external factors. The prior case arose from his physical condition and emotional frustration. The patient should be guided step by step.

Another cause was molestation and even violence from female adults when the patients were little. Psychological hints would urge them to resist all women.

Anthony's eyes darkened, "But the root cause cannot be dug out in this case, and only adjuvant therapy can be applied."

"To be honest, such therapies are of little effect."

Ariella believed she had a hot potato and wanted to give up.

If the patient didn't cooperate to receive positive treatment, there was basically no hope!

"I don't need you to cure him. It will be fine if you can keep his condition under control."

Anthony detected hesitation on her face, pushed the glasses up the bridge of his nose, and continued slowly, "The remuneration is quite generous. Ms. Shelton, it's hard to raise the kids alone. Will you give it a try?"

"Deal."

Ariella answered immediately. After all, she didn't have to cure him and could still receive handsome remuneration.

Even a fool would not reject it.

"Good, just in case, we need to sign a contract that specifies your salary."

Anthony quickly produced a contract and handed it to her, "Take a look; your salary varies with different periods of the contract."

Ariella read the terms carefully and found it fine except for the period.

The salary for a one-year contract was 500,000 yuan.

The salary for a two-year contract was 1.5 million yuan.

The salary for a three-year contract was 3 million yuan.

Ariella thought of the heavy debt she owed the cold male chauvinist, gritted her teeth, and signed the two-year contract.

"Good luck with your work."

When Anthony saw that she ticked the two-year contract, a glint of triumph flashed across his eye. He had anticipated it.

"Well, sir, can you ask for an advance? I had a car accident and should compensate for the other party."

Ariella blushed as she found it embarrassing to ask for money right after signing the contract.

"Sure, no problem, here is your paycheck."

"Thanks, I'll render my best service."

A relieved Ariella took the cheque and happily got out of the office.

Anthony immediately made a call, "Ivan, guess what, I've found a new doctor for you."