## **Chapter 4 Done Touching**

Except for his fine appearance, the man was good for nothing. Who was so blind to like such a male chauvinist?

Deep down, she was glad that those poor girls wisely broke up with him.

Ivan measured her unscrupulously with his eagle's eyes and gave a spurious smile, "How much did Anthony pay you? I'll o er double."

"What do you mean?" She was confused.

"Wise up since you're here to sell your tits. Better get out with the money before I lose my temper."

Bang!

Ariella slammed the files down on the desk, propped herself up, and looked aggressively at the male chauvinist, "You're rich, so what?"

How dare he insult her like this!

"Aren't you here for money?"

The corner of his mouth curved up coldly as if he didn't take her warning seriously.

snapped in a stressed tone, "Get out, a physically and psychologically

Ariella pointed to the door, stared at the cold-faced male chauvinist, and

She itched to punch him in the face.

defective man like you are hopeless."

"Don't you get it?"

was dampened.

bare her little claws.

She had encountered patients with terrible attitudes but could not put up with this one.

She wanted the patient to leave lest she beat him up.

Ivan immediately pulled a long face, and his eyes were filled with coldness, "Say it again."

Ariella rolled up her sleeves and pointed at his nose, "I mean, you're beyond hope, and Getaway Mental Hospital is the right place for you."

The room instantly fell into dead silence.

Such a psychopath should be treated in a mental hospital.

His face livid, Ivan got up and looked over condescendingly, "Do you have a death wish? I'm gonna teach you a lesson."

Like a fearsome general on the battlefield, he darted a penetrating look at her.

She abruptly got on the desk, but he was still a bit taller. In the end, her spirit

"You're tall, so what! I'm not afraid of you."

Ariella cringed instinctively. However, she was no longer a doormat.

Damn, don't underestimate my temper.

She grabbed him by the collar and snarled savagely, "If you dare to touch me,

I'll expose your impotence, breakups, and fear of women. Across your lifetime, you won't hold your head high."

She was determined to teach the male chauvinist a lesson.

eagle's eyes that flickered with inexplicable light. When the girl with a baby face grimaced, she was like a cub threatening to

Ivan froze there, slowly looked down at her fair hand, and narrowed his

For a long time, he couldn't utter a sound. At that, she crowed, "Scared?"

Ivan looked at his own body in amazement. Impossible! Why didn't he have any response?

seconds.

In the past, once a woman approached him, he would have rashes within

A flicker of bewilderment flashed across his dark eyes, and he gazed at her features attentively.

Why didn't the violent woman cause any adverse reaction?

Ariella cringed, and her eyes landed on his delicate collarbone. She had to admit that he was good-looking.

"What... what are you looking at? You've never seen beauty before?"

Instead of letting go, she lifted her head and glared at the man, "What is so great about you?"

"Ivan, listen..."

interrupting anything? You guys continue."

"Who wants to continue with him?"

Their eyes met as they confronted!

"Done touching?"

head, he bumped into their confrontation and sensed hostility. "Cough..." Anthony Glover widened his gentle eyes in shock, "Am I

A young man in doctor's overalls came in with files in his hand. Lifting his

"Who wants to continue with her?" They barked at the same time. Their eyes were blazing with anger.

Ivan shot a cold glance at Anthony, "Is this your so-called surprise? Scaring me with such a psychopath?"

Ariella itched to grab his tie and strangle him.

"I'm a doctor, can't you see?"

"Damn, you're a psychopath."

stone? "Excuse me."

Anthony looked at the tough woman, "Who are you?"

She exerted full strength, but the man didn't even budge. Was he made of

Ariella pointed to the badge on her chest. She was so unlucky to meet such a

waiting."

psycho on her first day.

Suddenly, a nurse showed up anxiously at the door, "The patient has been

Ariella blinked and had a terrible feeling.

"The patient is in room 302, and this is the dean's o

"What, isn't he the patient?"

Then who was this man?

murmuring prattle of love.

with her head low.

"Dr. Shelton, what are you doing here?"

Crack! This was a bolt from the blue. Wrong room?

ce."

"Heh." Ivan shot a meaningful look at her and slightly curled up his thin lips, "Ariella?"

"Don't call me like that, do I know you?"

His voice, as deep and attractive as the cello tone, struck her heart.

She got o the desk and adjusted her clothes, "This is a misunderstanding; the patient is waiting for me."

She feared the cold male chauvinist would stop her, thus hastily rushing out

As if burned by fire, she quickly let go of his collar. Just now, he was like

Damn, she was so unlucky.

Anthony put down the file and probed, "Who is this girl? You called her so intimately, which is not your style."

In the past, people presented all kinds of women to Ivan.

the floor. He put his hand in his suit pants, "You tell me."

But none could get near him.

They had been searching for her all these years but in vain. Ivan leaned against the desk. The shadow of his big figure stretched across

The only exception was a woman who accidentally showed up four years ago.

He looked down at his ru ed shirt as if her hand was still there.

He still had no adverse reactions.

"Wait."

Anthony felt that he had forgotten something important. Anxiously, he came up to check Ivan's condition, "No way, that girl touched you, right? And there is no adverse reaction?"