

Knowing My Ex-Wife After The Divorce Chapter 2

A month later, outside the emergency room in the hospital, everyone was on edge. Tobias walked in, looking sharp in his suit but a bit more worn than usual. Tobias stared at the emergency room doors, worry flickering in his icy eyes. He glanced at Jack beside him. "How long has it been?"

Jack was anxious too. "Ms. Lightman's condition is worse than we thought. She fainted on the way here, but Dr. Liam still hasn't arrived"

"Isn't she back in the country already!"

"Yeah, her assistant mentioned she was settled here and wouldn't be as elusive as before. But now we can't reach her for some reason," Jack reported. "The doctor in charge has gone in. They should be able to buy some time."

The other staff members held their breath, knowing the person inside held their CEO's heart. There were even rumors that Tobias divorced his wife of ten years just to make room for her

Suddenly, footsteps approached, and when Tobias heard a familiar voice, he turned to see a woman in a white coat, wearing a mask, surrounded by a group of people. Even though they had not seen each other for a month, she was all too familiar. Just her eyes were enough for Jack to recognize her-Tobussexwife, Natalie.

"She couldn't possibly be here! An unbelievable thought surged through his mind. Tobias stared at her intently as Natalie's expression remained calm. "You're blocking the way," she said c**ly

The Kospital director, who had followed her, quickly added. "Mr. Reese, this is Dr. Lum. Please, make way for her. Any delay could worsen the patient's condition"

Natalie's face stayed cold, but the slight upward curve of her lips under the mask suggested a smirk. "Yeah, otherwise if the person inside dies, don't blame me"

Tobias clenched his fist, Jack felt a wave of dread, thinking. M. Lightman doesn't have a chance if Boss's ex-wife is the one in charge!

Tobias turned to the director. "Is she really Dr. Liam?"

The director nodded vigorously, thinking Tobias was worried about Natalie's credentials "Of course, Mr. Reese! Don't worry Dr. Liam performed emergency surgery here just a few days ago. Her credentials are solid she may be young, but her skills are top-notch. With her in charge, we can boost the success rate from ten percent to fifty percent."

Jack questioned in his heart, "But there is still a fifty percent chance of failure! Who knows how much wiggle room there really is in that estimate?"

Natalie casually folded her arms, looking relaxed. "If you don't want me to perform the surgery, I can walk

"How confident are you?" Tobias asked, even though he'd just heard the director.

She smiled c**y, "Fifty percent." Their eyes locked, and Natalie held his gaze without flinching

Tobias had never seen her like this before. In his mind, she was always the gentle, soft-spoken woman, like a flower kept indoors and entirely reliant on him. Or maybe, he'd never really known her after all these years. He stepped aside and said, 'Go ahead'

Jack wanted to protest but realized he had no other option. They had to let Natalie handle the surgery now.

With a slight smile. Natalie shot him one last glance before heading into the emergency room. The doors shut tightly behind her, and Tobias lowered his eyes.

Inside, Natalie looked down at the woman on the table and relished the panic in her eyes as she recognized who would be operating on her.

"Natalie, what are you doing here?" Elle Lightman, now under anesthesia, could barely move. Her pale face looked worse upon seeing Natalie.

Natalie knew all about Elle-T**'s mistress. If Tobias had married Natalie because of family duties, then with Elle, it was true love. They were probably going to get married soon. But none of that mattered to Natalie. If she cared, Elle would have disappeared long ago. With a blank expression, she picked up the scalpel. "You'd better cooperate, or the one ending up dead. is going to be you.

Elle screamed, "I don't want you to operate on me! Get out! I want to see Tobias!"

The other doctors exchanged worried glances. "Dr. Liam, we need to-

"No. I'm on a tight schedule. Natalie turned to Elle, her voice laced with dark amusement. "It's not up to you if you want the surgery or not."

"No! I don't want you to operate on me! Get out!" Elle yelled, panic creeping into her voice.

Natalie scoffed, clearly unfazed. "The patient's too loud. Increase the anesthesia dose."

Yes, Doctor. The attending physician quickly complied.

With the higher dosage, Elle soon drifted into unconsciousness, and the operating room finally fell silent. Even in her sleep, her face twisted in fear.

Everyone watching was surprised by Natalie's quick and confident actions. But her calm, skilled hands on the operating table gave off a strong sense of reassurance.

Seven hours later, the lights outside the emergency room dimmed. Natalie was the first to step out. As she pushed the door open, she found Tobias waiting right outside.

"Did it go well?" he asked, his voice tense.

"Yeah" Natalie took off her mask and gave him a cool nod.

Jack stood nearby, disbelief written all over his face. The two of them were technically still a couple, but at that moment, they felt like complete strangers

Natalie truly saw Tobias as a stranger now. After such a long surgery, she felt drained and had no energy for any extra emotions. All she wanted was to leave the heavy atmosphere behind. But as she tried to walk past Tobias, he grabbed her hand, leading her in another direction.

The other members of the Reese Group hadn't seen Natalie before and looked surprised. Jack quickly explained, "Mr. Reese wanted to ask Dr. Liam a few more questions,"

Jack's explanation couldn't explain why Tobias was holding her hand. Tobias might have been worried about Elle's safety, but it felt a bit strange. Yet, everyone kept their mouths shut.

Natalie was pulled into a quiet corner where Tobias finally let go of her hand. But then, she found herself backed against the

"Why are you Dr. Liam Tobias asked, bluntly.

Natalie shrugged. "Just trying to keep myself busy. Is that a problem?"

Seeing her cold attitude, Tobias felt a surge of anger rising in him. He took a deep breath. "How's Elle doing?"

I told you, she's not in immediate danger, Natalie replied. "But unless we find a suitable heart, she won't survive much longer." She knew that Elle was T**'s childhood friend who had congenital heart disease and had never found a matching heart. If Natalie hadn't suddenly become his childhood betrothed, Elle would probably be with him by now. The thought bored her.

Tobias pressed his lips together. "I understand. Thank you.

“Don’t mention it. I’m getting paid for this,” Natalie said. Her willingness to answer was driven by her medical ethics.

Noticing her indifference, T**’s gaze grew intense. “Natalie, what have you become?” He thought she was so different from the warm, caring person he once knew.

She smiled slightly. “We are divorced now. It’s not a big deal. I don’t owe you any explanations. You should focus on the person you care about.”

Tobias wanted to say more, but she was already walking away with confidence.

Jack hurried over, looking flustered. “Mr. Reese, Ms. Lightman’s awake. She’s been crying and wants to see you.”

To**’s expression darkened. “I know.”