

Revealed 57

chapter 57

Sylvia wondered if she had been too horrible.

"It'll be on me, then," she offered.

"Ah?" The head nurse was taken aback. She had just invited Sylvia to the gathering, and it would be paid for by someone else. Therefore, she hurriedly refused, "No, thanks, Dr. Sylvia. It's on me."

In the evening, after knocking off, all doctors and nurses off duty went to The Phantom Bar, which was a famous, high-end nightclub in Larro.

"Delilah, you are so generous tonight. The Phantom Bar is expensive. Shall we go dutch?"

"Nah. It's on me. I hope you'll enjoy the gathering," the head nurse refused.

She had a heavy family burden. Her husband was a regular employee of a small, private company. Besides two children, they had to take care of two elderly.

When it was her turn to treat her coworkers to a gathering before, the head nurse usually chose some less expensive places. The coworkers were amazed by her generosity this time, feeling curious.

"Delilah is really generous today."

"I hope her husband won't fight with her after she goes home later."

Sylvia followed others silently. She seemed to be a misfit in the lively crowd.

The head nurse showed them into a private box. A female doctor was close to her. Tugging her sleeve, the doctor muttered, "Are you a fool? You need to pay for the house and car loans. Why do you have money to treat us?"

"A friend of mine will pay for it. Don't worry," the head nurse whispered, "Enjoy yourself."

"What? Which friend of yours?"

"I'll tell you later." Then the head nurse raised her voice and said to others, "Suit yourselves."

All people sat at the table.

It was the first time Sylvia joined their gathering, so a doctor boldly asked her, "Dr. Sylvia, do you have a boyfriend?"

"Hmm... No, I don't."

"Awesome! Our young doctors have chances."

"What are you talking about? Dr. Sylvia is so charming. No male doctor deserves her," another coworker retorted loudly.

"Let's propose toasts to welcome Dr. Sylvia. One by one."

Sylvia arched an eyebrow. "Are you guys sure?"

“Of course. This is the first time you have joined our gathering. You are the most famous and respected doctor in Lilypad General Hospital. Many patients come here for your competence and beauty. We must propose a toast to you.”

Others echoed.

Sylvia bowed her head slightly, smiling.

She raised her cup. “You’d better not regret it.”

Then minutes later.

All the doctors and nurses who wanted to make Sylvia drunk refused to drink any longer. “Dr. Sylvia, please have mercy.”

“Dr. Sylvia, you are the top surgeon and also the top drinker.”

“I can’t drink anymore.”

Sylvia chuckled and gulped down the liquor in her cup.

Then she stood up and said, “I need to use the bathroom. Please excuse me.”

After she left the private box, her phone on the table rang.

A young nurse sitting next to Sylvia was about to remind her, but the latter had closed the door.

The phone rang crazily.

The young nurse darted at the caller ID. ‘Hubby?’

She couldn’t believe her eyes.

It turned out that Dr. Sylvia was married. Wasn’t she only 22?

“So noisy!” A male doctor frowned. He looked at Sylvia’s phone and was about to hang it up. However, his hands trembled, probably because he had been too drunk. The call was answered instead.

Franklin only heard noises from the other end of the line instead of Sylvia’s pleasant voice.

“Hello, Sylvia?”

His magnetic voice quieted down the noisy box.

All people exchanged glances. The male doctor hurriedly tossed the phone to the young nurse, so she had to answer, “Sorry, Dr. Sylvia has gone to the ladies’ room.”

“Who is that?”

The man’s voice suddenly sounded threatening. All of them could tell how unhappy he was.

The young nurse was horrified. She answered in a trembling voice, “Th-This is her coworker...”

After Sylvia returned to the private box, others looked at her weirdly. She even saw sympathy in their eyes.

Raising her eyebrows, she asked, "What's wrong?"

"Your husband called you earlier to ask you where you were." The young nurse still had a lingering fear, wondering if Sylvia had a hard time at home as her husband was so terrifying.

She pitied Sylvia for being so unlucky.

Sylvia's expression slightly changed. Looking stern, she checked her phone and saw Franklin's call log.

She instantly changed his caller ID and tossed the phone to the table in irritation.

Others studied her expression and imagined her unhappy marriage. They lost the mood to continue the gathering.

After a short while, they were ready to go home.

Once they left the bar, they saw two luxury cars at the door, one Bentley and one Lamborghini.

"Oops! Those luxury cars are rare to see."

"Exactly. Wait. I want to take a closer look."

Sylvia frowned when seeing the familiar Bentley.

Right then, the door of the Lamborghini was opened.

With carefully combed hair, Paul held a rose bouquet and wore a mischievous smile that he thought would make him look handsome, walking toward Sylvia.

"Roses for the beauty. They are for you, Miss Andrews."

Sylvia looked at him wordlessly, wondering what was wrong with him.

She didn't think she had hit his head last time, but he seemed like his brain was broken.

Looking at him indifferently, Sylvia asked, "Did you organize the gathering tonight, Paul?"

Franklin appeared here because her coworkers told him about their gathering.

Hence, Paul had known their whereabouts ahead of time, so he could appear there.

Rubbing his nose, Paul replied, "I just wanted to see you."

He had to admit Sylvia was indeed brilliant.

Sylvia's coworkers exchanged glances with each other in confusion. Dr. Sylvia was married, but this man was still pursuing her.

They admired her more.