

Chapter 22 It Was So Annoying

The nurses with Melissa rushed into the room to help. One of them grabbed the bottle from under the bed.

It was hospital practice to take responsibility if something happened to the patient, but if the patient disregarded their health, that was another thing altogether.

Arielle glared at the caregivers when she realized the bottle was discovered.

The night before she'd instructed them to take all the wine bottles out of the room by morning. She was furious they left one behind.

"Miss Sherman, I have explained to you numerous times that you are not supposed to drink. Why have you ignored my medical advice?"

Melissa was annoyed. She couldn't bear patients who disobeyed her instructions.

"It's the caregivers' wine bottle, not mine. I am sick because of what you prescribed me. You're a quack and only trying to pass the responsibility to someone else!"

Arielle held the belief that even though she'd drunk wine the night before, the matter was settled by her denial. If Melissa could not find any real proof, there was little the doctor could do.

Melissa sneered at Arielle's defiance but remained quiet.

What an infuriating woman!

Melissa walked over to Arielle and grabbed her arm.

She pulled out and opened a syringe to draw blood.

"Hey! What are you doing?" Arielle pulled away in surprise.

Melissa's eyebrows rose. A cold look gathered in her eyes. Arielle remained shocked by her actions and was still.

"You said you did not drink, so there's nothing to be afraid of. Right?"

Melissa promptly inserted the needle into Arielle's vein and drew out 5 ml of her blood.

Afterward, she handed the vial to one of the nurses. "Take this to the lab and have it tested for alcohol. Let me know when the result comes out."

She looked at Arielle once again, her eyes still cold. "There are people out there every day who don't have access to treatment. If you aren't interested in saving your life, then you can leave. Don't waste our resources with your nonsense."

Melissa wrote some notes down in her notebook. She ignored Arielle's responses and went on with her rounds. She returned to her office when she was done.

Thirty minutes later, there was a knock at the door. A head nurse told Melissa she needed to go to Arielle's room, informing her the hospital director and some of the administrative leaders were there.

Melissa could only roll her eyes as she put down her pen.

Arielle had been a problem for some time. If she wanted to experience utter humiliation, Melissa would be happy to provide it for her.

When she arrived at Arielle's room, there was a crowd gathered outside. They moved aside for her as she approached.

The members of the staff who liked her had worried expressions.

Melissa reached the door and pushed it open with the test report she had in her hand.

There were many people in the room as well. Arielle was on the bed, her face pale. She was on a ventilator.

Everett was there as well, a sad expression on his face as he held Arielle's hand. He looked as though he believed she could die at any moment. Melissa suddenly felt very ill.

"Dr. Sherman! How could you treat a patient this way? How could you allow her to take medications that interact with one another?"

The question was launched at her by a department leader.

Melissa did not change her expression, except with perhaps a small level of impatience.

"Melly, what have you done? What will this do to the hospital's reputation? If Mr. Mayfield and Miss Sherman had not decided to forgive your incompetence, your future would be in shambles."

The hospital director said this to Melissa with pity, and with some impatience of his own.

Dr. Sherman had been an outstanding doctor so far, but if she caused a case of medical negligence to be brought against the hospital, the entire hospital would be blamed.

It was his job to protect the hospital's good standing.

Melissa remained calm amid these questions. She looked around at the faces in the room and landed at last on Everett's.

Was he using his influence to put pressure on her? If he didn't trust her to treat his fiancée, it would be simple to request someone else.

Why did he act like he was showing her mercy? It was so annoying.