

## Chapter 243 Make A Complaint

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After a few days, things calmed down.

Melissa worked every day and guided Leilany as she practiced on the simulation. The hospital was holding a medical skills competition the following week, and they were taking it seriously.

Around noon, Melissa glanced at Leilany who was still practicing. Melissa felt sorry for her.

Although Leilany usually seemed laid back, she could be stubborn. She refused to give up on what she wanted, however difficult it seemed.

"Leilany, take a break. Someone's bringing food. I asked them to cook enough for both of us. I know you'll like it."

"I'm so lucky to have a boss who knows and cares about me. Thank you, Melly." Leilany's eyes sparkled, and she clapped her hands. "Your family's food is always delicious. I'll go and get changed. I'm so excited."

Seeing the girl bouncing away happily, Melissa smiled and shook her head.

Compared to Arielle, Leilany would make a perfect little sister. Melissa and Leilany weren't related by blood but felt closer than family. At least Melissa didn't need to be constantly wary of Leilany.

While she was deep in thought, somebody knocked on the door.

"Come in."

The crisp sound of high-heeled shoes moved swiftly into the office.

The woman threw her handbag on Melissa's desk and sat down.

"Dr. Sherman, I underestimated you."

The voice was very familiar.

Melissa raised her head and glanced at the woman sitting opposite. Her

face darkened.

"Emily. What are you doing here? If you are here to waste my time, please leave now."

"Watch the attitude. Do you treat your patients like that?" Emily pounded the desk, yelling, "I will make a formal complaint about you."

"Whatever."

Melissa returned to her work, ignoring Emily.

When the woman stayed put, Melissa pointed to the door. "Our complaints office is on the fifth floor. Close the door when you leave."

"You..."

Emily was infuriated by Melissa's dismissal and could barely form words. Her cheeks turned scarlet.

She leant back in the chair and crossed her arms over her chest. "I'll waive my right to complain, for now. I'm your patient, treat me."

Melissa frowned at the arrogant display.

Emily hadn't changed at all in five years, but Melissa had.

"Okay. You have a ruddy complexion, a loud voice, and a round figure, all signs of good health. I suggest you visit our nutrition department and ask for advice on healthy diets to lose a little of that extra weight."

"Melissa!"

Emily tried to control her temper. It was difficult to resist the urge to strike.

Melissa was no longer the obedient woman of her youth. She couldn't be intimidated.

Emily faked a smile and attempted politeness. "Melissa, I care about you and wanted to see you. I don't mean any harm."

"Oh?" Melissa said without raising her head. She didn't believe Emily's act.

"Now you've seen me, you should leave. I am very busy. There are lots of patients to see."

"Melissa, don't be cruel," Emily said gently, holding back her anger. "We're




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family. There is no need to be hostile."

Melissa finally stopped what she was doing and looked at Emily. She used a cold and serious tone as she spoke. "My name is Melly now, and we are not family."



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