

Chapter 27 Giving Orders

The situation was already tense, but Arielle chose to make it worse. She shakily stood up, drawing a loud gasp from the crowd. She looked wretchedly at Everett as tears streamed down her cheeks.

Everett pressed his lips together. They were pushing him to decide on the spot.

He inhaled deeply and cast a sidelong look at Melissa. After it was clear that she wasn't interested, he replied brusquely, "We'll get married when you complete the operation and recuperate."

In the end, he still wanted Arielle to undergo an operation first.

Arielle felt ecstatic and enraged at the same time. She was angry that he continued to doubt her and insisted on having Melissa do an operation for her. She was happy that he had promised to marry her in front of everyone.

Emily became worried when she saw that Arielle remained motionless.

"Please come down, Arielle. Everett already promised to marry you."

Emily knew when to call it a day. Also, they would frustrate Everett to the point of breaking his promise if they pushed him too hard. That would be devastating for her daughter's future.

"Everett..."

Arielle extended her hand to Everett and looked at him lovingly. She wanted him to help her in getting down.

But Everett stayed perfectly still. He only stood there, staring at Arielle.

With Arielle distracted, a firefighter sneaked up behind her and carefully pushed her toward the crowd. Arielle clumsily fell to the rooftop floor.

"Ha-ha!"

Melissa put a hand to her lips as she laughed uncontrollably. She quickly realized it wasn't appropriate, so she maintained her composure.

She knew that Arielle was only fooling around. Arielle would have made the jump long ago if she had wanted to. Why should she hold off until Everett came?

The crowd dispersed after Arielle was rescued.

Melissa was sickened to see Arielle sobbing in Everett's arms. These disgusting people ruined her day off.

She turned around and walked away, not realizing that Everett was gazing at her.

The issue was dealt with accordingly. At least the hospital was spared from bearing responsibility. The hospital director then called an emergency meeting to discuss the need for all attending doctors to pay close attention to the patients' psychological and emotional issues. Everyone knew the director was making an indirect reference to Dr. Sherman.

"Miss Sherman's operation is scheduled for next week. Dr. Sherman, please be well-prepared and avoid making any errors. Due to the unique nature of the operation, there will be live streaming, and guests will also be invited."

The director continued to hold onto Melissa until the meeting was over. Though he seemed to compliment Melissa for her exceptional medical expertise, he was actually warning her. Because he was concerned that the hospital would be blamed if anything went wrong during the operation, he decided to stream it live that day.

Melissa was unconcerned about it. From her perspective, all patients were equal. She had a personal vendetta against Arielle but wouldn't use her position to exact retribution.

Her assistant winked at her from the door when she returned to her office after the meeting.

"Is something wrong with your eyes?"

Melissa didn't understand what was going on. Before she could ask any more questions, the office door was opened from the inside.

Everett was seated in her chair and was giving her a cold gaze.

She got mad that she barged right in.

"Get up."

Melissa eyed Everett with a cold, contemptuous expression. She would have beaten him up if not for her moral integrity.

Everett motioned for his assistant to leave and close the door.

With only them left in the office, there was an awkward silence.

"Are you giving me orders, Dr. Sherman?"

