

Chapter 280 He Really Loves You

"You mean..." Leilany's eyes lit up. She understood what Melissa meant.

She jumped up and said, "I never liked that old man. He's privately destroyed the careers of many nurses and interns. We should tell everyone."

"We will." Melissa nodded.

Melissa had not done that male director wrong, but it was obvious that he used unethical practices and kept causing her trouble. He should be held responsible for his behavior.

What he had done to Leilany was inexcusable. He had to go.

"Leilany, contact the other victims and ask them to testify. We should do this properly."

"Okay," Leilany said, confidently.

Although she had made enemies in the hospital, there were plenty of people she could count on to stand with her. It would be easy to find the information. Thinking about ridding the hospital of that obscene director, energized her.

"What are you going to do next?" Melissa asked, flipping through the paperwork. "Now you've solved the graduation issue, you can apply to resume your internship. You'll be able to return to work once they confirm everything. You can enjoy a few days of rest."

"I already gave my application to Mr. Cooper, and he agreed immediately," Leilany said and then sat beside Melissa. "Let me handle these documents. You can go to check the patients. Dr. Wilde and I have found the perfect restaurant for our celebration. We can all go together when you get off work. You will love it."

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Melissa smiled. "Perfect, see you then."

"Okay. Don't worry, I'll sort out these documents well," Leilany said, urging Melissa to leave the office.

Melissa was delighted. She felt very relieved.

When she finished her rounds and returned to her office, everything was finished. It was time to leave work.

"What do you think?" Leilany pointed at the completed documents.

"I'm delighted to get my intern back. Thank you," Melissa said.

"Well, pack your things; we're heading out. Dr. Wilde could arrive at the restaurant at any minute," Leilany urged.

Melissa packed her bag and sent messages to the nanny and Vivienne. Then she was dragged out of the hospital by Leilany.

In the taxi, Leilany turned to face Melissa.

She checked Melissa up and down and heaved a sigh of relief. "I just remembered that something happened to you during the competition. You look unharmed."

Melissa frowned. The image of Everett getting between her and the attacker flashed through her mind. The memory upset her.

"I'm fine. The man was subdued."

"I know," Leilany whispered. "I heard that Everett blocked the knife and was stabbed."

"Yes."

"Really? It's true?" Leilany raised her voice.

The noise attracted the driver's attention.

After apologizing, Leilany turned back to Melissa.

Her voice became solemn. "Melly, I don't know what happened between you and him. But I can tell he really loves you. Not everyone would risk their life to save another person."

Everett had risked his life. He might have died.

Melissa's heart tightened.

In Malorcia, Everett had drawn the villagers away to save her. And, at the competition, he stood in front of her again. She had lost count of the

number of times she might have died had he not been there.

She couldn't understand Everett, or her feelings for him.



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