## Chapter 30 Downsizing The Surgical Team

The rest of Sunday was a great time for Melissa. She brought her children to an amusement park, and nobody in the hospital bothered her. She felt considerably better after seeing them play happily.

She had an important meeting on Monday morning, so she didn't personally drop her children off at school.

As she entered the office, her assistant greeted her with a frown.

When Melissa drew nearer, she saw a disturbance outside in the hallway.

"What's going on?"

Bewildered, Melissa poked her head out the door while holding a glass of water and saw a group of people arguing.

"A patient from the Department of Surgery II reportedly wanted to relocate to our department and switch attending doctors, but they wouldn't let him, so they started arguing."

The assistant looked a bit dejected. The hospital's surgical department gained popularity due to Melissa's presence, and a never-ending influx of people came because of her reputation. Getting an appointment with her had been quite challenging since she became a celebrated surgeon.

Melissa felt helpless as the scene outside intensified.



"Please check the patient's condition later and determine what he and his family want."

She had caught a glimpse of the man arguing outside. She had a hazy recollection that the man was similar to the one she saw on the monitor yesterday.

The assistant nodded, handed Melissa the notebook, and then walked away.

Melissa accepted it and proceeded to the meeting room. Today, they were scheduled to choose the personnel for Arielle's surgery. As the head surgeon, Melissa was allowed to make recommendations on who would be chosen to help her.

Melissa looked over the list of names during the meeting and slightly frowned.

The chief doctor of the Department of Anesthesiology would be the anesthesiologist. This operation was so well-planned that it included top surgeons and head nurses from the Department of Surgery I and Surgery II.

Melissa was a bit disgruntled. What would happen to the other patients' operations since the hospital arranged for so many people to do Arielle's surgery?

The hospital director seemed unconcerned with everything else in favor of treating Everett with reverence.

"The surgical team is outstanding, Dr. Sherman. What are your thoughts about it?"

The director's gray hair was perfectly groomed. He smiled as he looked at Melissa.

Melissa pulled a pen, crossed a few names off the list, and

handed back the paper to him.

"I have an issue with it. The operation room will certainly be congested. This operation can be done without the time or efforts of so many doctors. Let's cut the assigned medical team in half."

Melissa looked self-assured. Others, though, saw her attitude as condescending.

Did she think that this operation wasn't important enough? This was the country's first surgery of its kind. If it worked, it would go down in medical history!

Melissa was met with mistrust, adoration, jealousy, and encouragement from other people.

She locked her gaze on the hospital's director, and the message was clear in her eyes. She insisted on downsizing the surgical team. The operation only needed half of the people on the list.

Finally, the director nodded helplessly and said that Melly was in complete command of the surgery.

At the end of the meeting, all the people chosen for the operation nodded in Melissa's direction to show their appreciation. After all, taking part in this operation was a big honor.

Melissa had turned down a few people, which made those who had tried to take a shortcut to success angry. Many hospital staff wanted to take advantage of this surgery in pursuit of validation for having participated just so their resumes would look nice.

Sadly, they all made errors of judgment. Melissa was not the

