

Chapter 40 No Longer Afraid

The assistant finally recovered her composure and sprang to her feet. It wasn't until then that she noticed Melissa on the floor, unconscious.

She then screamed aloud, and the doctors who had just exited the operating room overheard her cries.

After some time, more people arrived and started talking.

Some medical staff members were very upset by how Arielle's family talked badly about the attending doctor and even physically assaulted her.

The Sherman family members were speechless and stood motionless.

They weren't expecting Dr. Sherman to pass out.

"It was her doing! We had no idea the operation had been a success because she never told us when she came out!"

Emily cocked her head and rolled her eyes at the woman who had collapsed on the floor.

"Get out of my way."

Everett's voice sounded very stern. The Sherman family members hurriedly cleared his path when he reached the door.

"Everett, are you visiting Arielle? The operation has gone well. She can spend all her time with you once she's recovered."

Emily smiled as she approached Everett and reached for his hand, but he shrugged it off.

"Let me handle it."

Everett squatted down and nodded to Melissa's assistant.

The assistant let go of Melissa and stood there watching Everett lift her in his arms.

"It could be brought on by fatigue and hypoglycemia. Send her to the lounge and request a glucose infusion from the head nurse," a doctor yelled out from behind.

Everett moved quickly ahead. He didn't expect that the doctor's tough exterior hid a vulnerable side. She was no longer defensive. Instead, she appeared frail and helpless at this point, like a sleeping newborn.

The assistant scrambled to keep up with him. She felt sad for Melissa again as she watched her lying in Everett's arms.

When Everett arrived in the lounge, the nurse was already preparing the infusion bottle. She put Melissa on a drip as soon as he laid her on the bed.

"Thank you, Mr. Mayfield."

The assistant thanked Everett and sat nearby to see to her needs.

Everett was gazing intently at the unconscious woman on the bed. An odd feeling suddenly emerged from the depths of his heart as he stared at her pallid face.

He paid too much attention to this doctor. Was it only because Melly looked so much like Melissa? Or, possibly, because he always remembered Melissa?

He disliked having such mixed emotions. When he saw Melissa's face turning red, he stood up and left the room.

"Mr. Mayfield..."

Before the assistant could continue her words, Everett was already out the door.

Melissa woke up shortly after he departed.

When she looked around, she saw that everything looked familiar. Finally, she understood what had happened.

She passed out just now from exhaustion. She felt a pang of regret that she could not fend for herself at this time.

"You're awake, Dr. Sherman. How do you feel right now?"

The assistant was worried but felt glad when she saw Melissa come around.

"I'm fine."

When she mulled over what had happened, Melissa massaged her temples and grew furious.

"What happened to those troublemakers?"

Her expression was grave. Did they leave without apologizing? She refused to accept it!

She was no longer a pushover. There were a lot of reporters outside, but she had no qualms about facing those guilty parties.

She also had no fear of the Sherman and Mayfield families.

"I'm not sure. However, I overheard that they were still in the ward waiting for the patient to regain consciousness."

Melissa pressed her lips together. They misunderstood her compassion for frailty. She had to show those people she was

not a pushover anymore.

"Are the reporters outside still there?"

Melissa smiled and had an idea. She decided to make a personal appearance since the reporters were still waiting for updates.

Emily wasn't afraid of stirring things up, and of course, Melissa no longer had that fear.

