

Chapter 44 Make Her Life Difficult

Melissa gazed out the window, squatting down and holding her daughter in her arms. She called to her son to get changed and take their things. They were going to eat dinner first.

And as for Emily, there were plenty of chances to teach her a lesson. Besides, she had a recording of her and Arielle's conversation.

The weekend flew by, and Monday morning quickly descended upon them. Melissa personally brought the children to school, before heading to work.

When she walked into the hospital, she was told that she was called to a staff meeting.

"News of the disruption brought about by the patient's family last week has a bad impact on the hospital's reputation. Melly, we're hoping that you're able to explain the circumstances and get the family out of this mess. It'll be good for all of you." The department director looked to Melissa directly as they sat in the conference room.

Melissa stood in front of the people looking at her. "I'm fine clarifying the situation, but they need to send a representative to apologize to me. After all, it's a public event. If I'm the one who apologizes, my caving will bring a bad look onto the medical staff, and probably the entire hospital. Are we supposed to take the brunt of every misunderstanding between us and our patients or their families from now on?"

The medical staff in the room was glad to hear that she had stood up for them, though they said nothing. Melissa had been the first to openly refute senior management at the hospital. But because she was the most skilled doctor on their staff, they couldn't bear to lose her.

That was why Melly had the courage and confidence to argue with the senior executives.

The department director sent an embarrassed look to the hospital director, who gave a small nod. Then, the department director smiled quickly. "Melly's right. We'll talk to the patient's family."

Over an hour later, the meeting was over, and Melissa went back to her office and changed into her work attire, getting ready for her rounds through the wards. Of course, she still had to go to visit Arielle.

She was no longer Arielle's doctor in charge after the operation ended. Arielle was really beyond ungrateful, but Melissa didn't care, and even wished that Arielle could be directly sent to the Department of Surgery II for observation.

There was already a doctor who had checked on Arielle, but Melissa arrived to casually follow her routine. Arielle would recover fast after the operation, and judging from her appearance, she would be able to be discharged within two weeks.

"She's recovering quite well. She just needs her injection at the specified time," Melissa muttered to the head nurse as she was leaving.

"Dr. Sherman, I'm not feeling so good. My body has been hurting at night." Arielle knew that would stop Melissa in her tracks.

She already went through the operation. The hospital had exchanged her doctor, and even though they assured her that she would be able to leave the hospital in two weeks at most, she didn't like Melly, and wanted to make her life difficult.

Melissa turned, smiling. "Miss Sherman, I can arrange for someone to come and give you an examination if you're feeling uncomfortable. But this operation is strict, and if you're feeling any pain, you'll need a follow-up operation to check it out. You'll have to be half awake during the procedure. Should I schedule you for this afternoon?" Melissa spoke with complete relaxation.

Arielle's face contorted when she heard this. The wound on her body hadn't fully healed, and she didn't know how long it would take to heal. This woman wanted to put her through another surgery?

"No, I'd like to rest. I'm feeling better now, anyway, so there's no need for an examination." She couldn't afford any accidents right now.

She shot a look to Melissa. She never wanted this bitch to perform surgery on her again.