

Chapter 453 Staying Overnight

Leilany stood in front of the shelf where important documents were stored with her hands on her waist.

"Keira, what do you mean by doing this?"

"What else could I mean? I want you and Melly to move out of the office now!" Keira stepped back and crossed her arms over her chest. "Let's do it."

"Yes!" the hospital's security guards replied. They were summoned by Keira.

Although they were reluctant to cause any trouble, Peter's daughter had insisted they perform the task. This left them with no choice but to comply.

"If you come over here, I will report you to the hospital!"

Leilany glared fiercely at the approaching people as she leaned against the shelf.

She and Melly had saved the documents about the patients over a long period of time. If they were damaged, she would never be able to restore them.

However, faced with the multitude of people, she knew it was impossible to fight them all off.

Suddenly, a figure emerged at the door.

"Stop!"

Despite her fatigue, Melissa furrowed her brow and fixed a fierce and cold gaze upon Keira.

She sneered and said, "Dr. Cooper, as someone who works in this hospital, you are subject to the rules. You desire this office, so you're forcing us to move out. Did the department authorize this? Did Peter agree with your choice?"

Keira blinked her eyes and looked a little guilty. "Yes... of course. They agreed, so I took action."

"Alright." Melissa walked toward the desk and retrieved her phone. "I'll call Peter then. If you're correct, then I'll concede this office to you. However, if you're wrong, I ask that you refrain from approaching our office again."

"You!"

It shocked Keira that Melly turned out to be such an unbending woman.

Keira's anger came out as laughter.

Just a few moments prior, Everett's men dragged her out of the ward. She'd been able to catch a glimpse of the woman bent over the bed next to Everett's. It was Melly.

Keira wondered why Melly was allowed to spend the night there. Why couldn't she change Everett's dressing?

It made Keira jealous when she thought about it.

"Melly, don't pretend to be righteous in front of everyone. You are aware of who I am, yet you're still acting out against me. Is it because you think the Mayfield family will come to your aid? Did you spend last night in Everett's ward?"

Keira's voice wafted over the crowd so everyone could hear.

She was determined to make trouble for Melly today!

As expected, the people outside began to gossip amongst themselves after they heard the news.

People were envious and resentful, and they began to express their repugnance with words.

"I overheard that Melly volunteered to work overtime last night, but it seems that she had ulterior motives."

"You're right. She does seem like a seductress. She won't settle for just being a doctor when she could ensnare any man. If she marries a wealthy man, she would live a better life than us."

Melissa's eyes grew cold and she furrowed her brow.

This matter involved the fire and Lindsey. If she tried to explain the situation, it would only complicate things. As a result, Melissa had no choice but to keep her frustrations to herself.

She tightly pursed her lips before she spoke. "So what if I slept in Everett's room? Did you witness anything inappropriate between us? A person with a negative character tends to view others in a negative light. There was no unseemly behavior between Mr. Mayfield and myself, and a clear conscience needs no defense."

"How quaint. A clear conscience needs no defense." Keira remained unconvinced and persisted with her accusations. "Then could you clarify why you were in Everett's room last night?"

"Because..."

"Dr. Sherman was asked by Mr. Mayfield to do this!"

Everett's assistant appeared at the door just then. He wore a serious expression and his mannerisms resembled those of Everett.

"Mr. Mayfield was aware of Dr. Sherman's expertise as the Divine Surgeon. Thus, he requested her to provide him with special care when she was available. Given that Mr. Mayfield's safety was at stake, it was imperative for him to search for the most suitable doctor." Then, he turned to look at Keira with disdain and continued, "Do you think it's possible for Mr. Mayfield to seek help from someone like you?"