

Chapter 481 Making Trouble

"Okay, I see your point," Melissa said, her amusement evident.

She was grateful to have such a loyal friend in this hospital. Tenderly brushing a strand of Leilany's hair aside, she urged, "Leilany, promise me you'll take care of yourself while I'm gone."

Melissa's gaze swept across the room, lingering on the thriving plants she had nurtured on the windowsill. The first time she came to this office, it had nothing but walls. She bought all of these stuff sometime later.

The once-empty office now brimmed with her personal touches and memories.

Lost in thought, Melissa was startled when the office door swung open.

Keira sauntered in, trailed by a group of people.

Waving a dismissive hand at the room, she sneered and ordered, "This stuff? Worthless. And those pathetic flowers need to go. I'll replace them with my elegant peonies."

Leilany moved protectively in front of the plants. "Hey! What's your problem? Can't you see this room still belongs to someone?"

Keira scoffed, her arms crossed defiantly.

"Belonged, you mean. This is my office now. Dad promised I can fill this office with my own flowers and plants."

Leilany's eyes narrowed. "So that's why Peter ousted Dr. Sherman?"

Keira shook her head. "Hardly. Dad kicked her out because she plagiarized a thesis and published it through our hospital. It's a disgrace! Everybody knows about this. The whole hospital is humiliated because of her. Should we really take the fall for her actions?"

"Plagiarized a thesis?" Leilany whispered, glancing at Melissa in disbelief.

She had never asked Melissa why she was leaving, and it never crossed her mind that it was due to plagiarism.

She knew her friend well and was certain that Melissa would never stoop so low. Besides, with her expertise, why would she need to plagiarize anyone else's work? Obviously, someone else plagiarized her thesis!

Fury simmered within Leilany as the truth dawned on her. She lunged at Keira, gripping her collar tightly. "Liar! You did this, didn't you? Dr. Sherman is a brilliant doctor; she'd never steal someone else's work! As the hospital director's daughter, you have access to the hospital's internal forum. It must've been you!"

Keira struggled, her face contorted in anger. She shoved Leilany away.

"Maybe you're right, but where's your proof? You're just grasping at straws."

Leilany seethed, but she had no evidence to back up her accusations.

Still, she didn't want to back down, and she certainly wasn't going to let Keira kick Melissa out like this!

Melissa knew that Leilany was simply defending her, but she knew that it was futile to argue with Keira. Besides, she'd rather not talk to this idiot. Thus, she grabbed Leilany and said, "Leilany, let it go. I don't want to work here anymore, anyway."

Leilany stomped her foot in frustration. "But it's not fair!"

Melissa smiled reassuringly. "Don't worry. As you said, I'm a brilliant doctor. I can find work at any hospital. I won't waste my time here."

Keira interjected coldly, "We'll see. Plagiarism is a serious offense. Good luck finding a hospital that'll hire you now."

Chapter 482 Revenge For Leilany

"Shut up, Keira! I'll rip your tongue out."

Leilany was beside herself, and reached her arm out angrily to scratch Keira's cheek.

Keira grabbed her wrist before she got to her and twisted it, suddenly hearing the crack of bone dislocation echo in the air.

"Ahl!" Leilany quickly fell to the floor, gripping her hand in severe pain. Her face contorted as she broke into a sweat.

Fortunately, Melissa knew how to reset bones, or else the healing of Leilany's hand would have been painful.

Keira wasn't sorry. Instead, she held her ground. "Humph, you deserved it. I should have twisted it harder and broken your hand; then you wouldn't be able to act like this again."

As Melissa helped Leilany set her dislocated bone, she heard the provocation from Keira. Suddenly, she stood, shooting a cold gaze in Keira's direction, the vein in her forehead popping out. "Do you want to repeat that?"

Keira sneered and said, "Of course. I said, I should have broken her hand so you couldn't help her. That way, she'd never be able to be a doctor. I want her to be disabled..."

Smack!

Melissa slapped Keira across her face before she could finish her sentence.

Keira fell to the floor, her head fuzzy. She wiped the blood that had dribbled from the corner of her mouth. Her gaze burned with malice.

"You bitch! How dare you slap me! Don't you know who I am?" Keira came toward Melissa fiercely, her nails protruding from her hands as they stretched toward her.

Melissa dodged her attack and kicked forward, her toe slamming into Keira's shin.

"Ouch!" Keira screeched, falling to the floor again. Melissa wasted no time, and walked over, stepping on her spine.

"Are you crazy? Let me go! Hey! What are you guys doing? Come help me!"

The people Keira hired to carry the things in the office out looked at the scene unfolding, dumbfounded. They didn't expect that someone as beautiful as Dr. Sherman would be so nimble and good at fighting. They didn't come back to their senses until Keira screamed.

"Dr. Sherman, please let go of Dr. Cooper. Don't blame us for being rude!"

Leilany shouted, "You were the ones who provoked us! If you hurt Dr. Sherman, I'll call the police, and then you'll all suffer the consequences!"

The crew's demeanor changed. They were only hired to help Keira move things, and they weren't interested in going to jail for her. "Dr. Cooper, maybe we should go find the director!" one of them said.

"Hey! You cowards! Damn it!" Keira couldn't believe she hired people who were so useless, and she clenched her fists together, gritting her teeth.

"Melly, don't be complacent! You won't be a doctor anymore!"

Melissa scoffed. "Really? I should teach you a good lesson for your father before I'm done, then."

As she said these words, she continually struck Keira's face, and the latter screamed loudly, coughing on the blood that was building in her throat.

She cried loudly, "Dad! Dad, help me! She's mad!"

"That's enough!" Peter stormed into the room, shouting as he saw his daughter, beaten and bloodied on the floor. His demeanor changed immediately.