

## Chapter 50 Leave The Hospital Next Week

Emily grinned hideously. Thinking of the two children she saw that day, she couldn't help feeling flustered.

"You have to pretend you know nothing. If Everett feels sorry for you, he will marry you. You can't give up now. Don't forget that you are still his fiancée."

Over the course of the next few hours, Emily drilled into her daughter how to please Everett.

The next day, after Emily's constant perseverance, Everett came to see Arielle.

Compared to her irritability and suspiciousness from a few days ago, Arielle was much more gentle and easygoing. When Everett came to visit her, she smiled and praised the people of the hospital and wanted to thank Melly for saving her life.

Everett couldn't help but be wary of her sudden change. "Do you really want to thank her?"

With a suspicious look, Everett looked at Arielle, who was propped up in her bed. What was she thinking? A few days ago, Arielle would have rather jumped off the building than let Melly do her surgery.

"I was being too irrational. It was my first operation. I was under too much mental pressure and caused a lot of trouble for Dr. Sherman."

Tears streamed down Arielle's cheeks as she spoke, gaining a few wary glances from stunned onlookers.

Close to them, the nurses quickly glanced at the crying girl and gave each other incredulous looks. What was going on today?

Everett rolled his eyes and held in a sigh. He was tired of Arielle's tears.

With a small cough, he took a step closer to her bed and tried to comfort her by awkwardly patting her back.

Between exaggerated hiccups, she pleaded in a soft voice, "Can you ask Dr. Sherman to come here?"

Everett wanted to refuse. If they were to see each other now, it was likely that trouble would ensue.

He opened his mouth to say no, but at that moment, Arielle let out a loud cry and covered her face as large tears slid down her cheeks. Left with no choice, he asked his assistant to call Melly over.

When Melissa heard that Arielle wanted to say thanks to her, face-to-face, she burst into laughter.

What tricks was she playing now?

With a sigh, Melissa casually made her way toward the ward.

When Arielle saw her round the corner, she slowly lifted the quilt and moved to get out of bed.

Before she could slide a foot into her slipper, the caregiver placed a hand on her shoulder and made a show of guiding her back to her bed. Staring, Melissa rolled her eyes as the caregiver cooed that Arielle needed to get rest and not move around.

Since when was getting out of bed life-threatening? Speechless, Melissa watched Arielle pitifully relax into her pillows, looking like she was fragile.

"Dr. Sherman, I invited you here to express my thanks to you. It was all my fault before. I was too afraid of the operation and shouldn't have questioned your medical skills. Please don't be angry with me."

With each word, large crocodile tears dripped down her face as Arielle bit her lower lip, looking helpless and pitiful.

She indirectly meant that what happened before was not really her fault. If others were to argue with her, they would be deemed a sinner.

At the other woman's admission, Melissa held her arms and laughed. "It doesn't matter. You don't understand my medical skills, and I don't



blame you for being ignorant. Everyone makes mistakes. After all, it takes time to accumulate knowledge. Since you are fine, just worry about getting a good rest. You will be discharged next week. Congratulations in advance."

Melissa didn't accept Arielle's gratitude. She hated getting involved in their affairs. Fortunately, Arielle would be discharged from the hospital next week, and she could go back to her old rhythm of things. She missed when she could feel relaxed at work.

As soon as Arielle heard that she would be discharged from the hospital, her expression changed. Stumbling on her words, she questioned, "A-am I really okay? Isn't it too soon to discharge me?"

Her original intention was to stay in the hospital for as long as she could. She still wanted to make trouble for Melissa. How could she leave so soon?

With a small smile, Melissa slowly explained, "I am a doctor. As I expressed, you can be discharged from the hospital. Which means... You. Are. Fine. Of course, you can have an examination if you want. Like I told you last time we spoke, you can have surgery again and you can even record video as evidence."

