

Chapter 7 Return

Two years later, in Elesmond General Hospital's Andrology Department's outpatient office.

Clad in a white coat, Leanna sat behind the desk. With a resigned smile, she told the hospital director, "Mr. Patton, you can go about your business. I can handle things here on my own."

Felix Patton smiled and responded, "Since it's your first day with patients, I'll stay here for a bit."

Leanna lifted an eyebrow. "If you insist."

An assistant watched the exchange, feeling a bit anxious. Recently, the director shared news of recruiting a highly competent foreign doctor with a substantial salary, stirring excitement for the new attending physician's arrival.

Yet, the new doctor was a young, stunning woman.

Her naturally beautiful face, without a hint of makeup, and her demeanor in the white coat radiated a sense of distance yet drew even more attention to her allure.

The assistant was bewildered by the idea of her conducting examinations in such a personal area of medicine.

A male patient entered, looking bewildered by the sight, too. Why was such a lovely young woman in the Andrology Department? And why was she occupying the spot usually reserved for senior doctors?

"Is there anything wrong?" Leanna noticed his expression at a glance and asked.

The man was taken aback. "Are you the doctor?"

With a nod of assurance, Leanna asked, "What's troubling you? Erectile dysfunction? Issues getting an erection?"

The man felt awkward. It was uncomfortable to talk about such personal matters with a young woman.

Without her doctor's coat, one might think he was being mocked when hearing what they were discussing.

"Please lower your pants so I can examine you."

The man turned red with embarrassment. Shielding himself, he turned to the nearby director and protested, "Is this a prank? Why is a young woman dealing with such sensitive issues? Is she even qualified due to her youth?"

The director's smile remained, but his tone carried a hint of graveness. "In medicine, skill isn't dictated by gender or age. This young lady is a specialist I brought in from overseas. If you decline treatment now, you might regret it later."

The man glanced at the job title on the director's badge, hesitated briefly, and then, as the assistant was about to ask the next patient to come in, reluctantly began to unbutton his pants.

It was hard to get an appointment with a specialist. He couldn't afford to squander this chance.

Just as he was about to proceed, the door swung open abruptly. Two men in black suits and sunglasses entered, looking as though they were there to remove the patient.

"Miss Powell, Mr. Holland has sent us to escort you home."

Leanna intervened, her expression serious. "Release my patient. If Mr. Holland has a concern, he can address it at the hospital. His rough behavior seems very abnormal, but unfortunately, I'm not in charge of treating mental issues. And if he really has a problem with his private part, just let him come to the andrology department soon."

The bodyguards were taken aback, not expecting such a retort.

"Miss Powell, Mr. Holland is well. He simply wishes for us to bring you home."

"Can't you see I'm with a patient right now? I'll return once I'm done here."

"Mr. Holland insists you shouldn't be working here."

The director interjected, visibly upset, saying, "What's the reason she can't work here? She's an excellent doctor. It would be a loss for her not to practice."

"Mr. Holland believes she should avoid the Andrology Department."

The director was infuriated by this, slamming his hand on the table. "What's the issue with her working in the Andrology Department? Are you saying you might never require our services? It's too narrow-minded. We, as doctors, aim to heal and assist, focusing solely on the illness. With her skills and dedication, you can fully trust her. She's not interested in seeing your naked bodies!"

Despite the director's passionate defense, the bodyguards didn't budge, creating a tense atmosphere that made the patient hesitant to stay.

Leanna's patience wore thin, and she stood up and said coldly, "Step aside, please. Let's not hold up the patient's treatment. I'm not coming back with you."

With that, she changed her tone, saying, "Unless... you plan to restrain me and drag me back."

The bodyguards exchanged worried looks.

After years of working for Nate, they understood his ongoing quest to find Leanna. He valued her. The team leader also stressed the importance of showing respect to Leanna and refraining from impulsive actions.

They were caught in a tough spot, unsure if they could resort to forceful measures to bring her back.

They exchanged a glance and decided to notify Nate before proceeding further.

"Has this been an ongoing issue? Is it only with your wife, or is it a general problem? Please lie down in there, and I'll examine you," Leanna instructed, donning gloves and pulling aside the curtain.

Out of nowhere, a firm hand grabbed her wrist and yanked her to the side. She cried out as her nose collided with a solid chest.

Holding her nose, Leanna felt a surge of pain and nearly cried.

Looking up, she met Nate's severe gaze.