

Gossip

Ivy continued to calmly observe the patient's condition, paying no attention to the speaking nurses. She replied nonchalantly to their hesitations, and then turned her attention back to the patient's family.

"Dr. Ticko will take about an hour to arrive here," she answered the nurses. She then turned to the patient's family and reminded them, "The patient's condition is extremely critical. Immediate surgery is necessary, or else the patient will risk amputation. If you wish to wait for another doctor or go to another hospital, you are welcome to do so, but you will have to bear the risks and consequences of delaying the treatment."

"I..." The patient couldn't refute her words and persisted in preventing the surgery, but their resolve was beginning to waver.

At this moment, a nurse by the patient's side shouted, "Oh no! The patient has lost consciousness!"

Ivy leaned down to look at the patient, and her expression turned grim. "The patient is in septic shock and requires immediate surgery."

After speaking, she helped the nurses wheel the patient into the operating room but once again encountered opposition from the family.

The family members, with an air of authority, tried to intimidate Ivy. But when they met her cold gaze, their hearts skipped a beat, and they could no longer voice their objections. Instead, they clung to the bed railing, facing off with Ivy.

As time passed in this struggle, they realized that the patient's condition would deteriorate further if they delayed, leaving them no choice but to relent. The senior member of the family sighed, "Let's proceed with the surgery; she's the only one who can save him now."



After he spoke, he let go of his grip.

The other family members, though still uncertain, also released their hold on the railing under the elderly man's implied consent.

"If my dad dies on that operating table, I won't let you get away with it!" the patient's son threatened in anger as Ivy closed the door to the operating room.

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Five hours later, the doors of the operating room finally opened.

The nurses slowly wheeled the patient out, their faces lit up with joy. "The surgery was a complete success!"

The family members were ecstatic and expressed their gratitude to Ivy.

"Doctor Jones... we..." Before they could offer their thanks and apologies, Ivy gestured to stop them.

She removed her mask and pointed to the police officers outside, gently reminding them, "Go handle the police business. You still need to give your statements."

The family members gratefully looked at her and then turned to cooperate with the police in providing their statements.

"Ivy, I'm your father! What are you standing around for? Go get me a lawyer, you useless person! Police, that's my daughter; she just conducted an injury assessment on me, and I've also sustained serious injuries!"

Outside, Mr. Jones could be heard making a commotion, and as Ivy turned her gaze toward them, she saw two police officers approaching



her.

Ivy shook her head and smiled at the police officers, saying, "Harry Jones only has a minor injury on the corner of his mouth. Please handle it fairly."
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Her words provoked Harry Jones, who was left astounded. He then resorted to bitter and arrogant insults, "Ivy, you money-grubbing wretch! I should have smothered you in the hospital years ago!"

Ivy didn't even spare him a glance as she walked towards the lounge.

"It turns out that Doctor Jones has such a father!"

Voices of discussion suddenly emerged from the lounge, and Ivy's hand on the doorknob hesitated.

Through the slightly open door, she saw several medical staff members sitting on the sofa, chatting happily.

"Oh, Jessie, you've been an intern under Doctor Jones for three years, and you didn't know?" One of the nurses asked, sounding surprised.

"Doctor Jones is cold in her demeanor and rarely talks about things outside of work," Jessie responded. Her words seemed perfectly reasonable, but the tone she used was rather strange.

"This Harry Jones is well-known in our county as a troublemaker who often causes problems!" Nurse Zaya recalled the earlier incident and shuddered, still affected by it. "I wonder if Doctor Jones inherited these bad genes?"

"She definitely did!" A new intern nurse who arrived three days ago, Maya, said with a disdainful tone. "You guys don't know, but when I was in the operating room, I saw Doctor Jones holding a scalpel, staring at the



patient as if she wanted to kill him. It was terrifying!"

The others shivered involuntarily. "You can't be serious, can you? Don't scare us!"

At this moment, Nurse Zaya suddenly remembered something and stood up. "Hey, have you heard that Doctor Jones caused some trouble before she joined our clinic?"

"What kind of trouble?"

Nurse Zaya shook her head. "I'm not sure about the details, but I heard it was a major medical incident that resulted in a loss of life."

"It seems like it was after that incident that she was expelled from the top-rated First Hospital and ended up here in our small clinic."

The others looked astonished and perplexed. "Oh my God, can someone like her still be a doctor? Why did our Director hire her?"

"Of course, he hired her because she's young and beautiful!" Maya sneered. "Our Director's wife works in the neighboring city, and they barely see each other. Basically, they both do their own thing."

"Oh, no wonder!" Jessie suddenly exclaimed, then quickly covered her mouth. "It's not possible, it can't be."

"No, no? What's the matter, Jessie?"

"Nothing... I just saw Doctor Jones using her fork to feed Director Malcom during a dinner outing once, acting affectionate. But it was probably my imagination."

"It's not your imagination. When Director Malcom hired Doctor Jones against everyone's objections, I knew there was something fishy," Nurse



Zaya said confidently, with a hint of pride. "I'm sure Director Malcom looked at Doctor Jones with more than just admiration. I bet they're involved!"

"Heh! Doctor Jones always has a poker face, speaks coldly to us, and doesn't teach Jessie properly, giving her failing grades every year. We thought she was arrogant because she had her own pride, but we never thought she would engage in an affair behind our backs. Disgusting!"
