

Chapter 320 A Villain

While Melissa and Leilany were whispering, the door of the office burst open with enough force to make dents in the wall.

The loud noise attracted the attention of hospital staff in the corridor, but when they realized who it was, they turned their heads, pretending not to see.

A fat woman filled the doorway. She looked very angry.

Her bulk blocked the narrow space, and she had difficulty squeezing into the room.

Melissa frowned.

This woman looked like the one who had argued with Melissa in the jewelry store.

Melissa sighed. Perhaps this was divine punishment for not attending church. Why else would her luck be so terrible?

She wasn't afraid of the person, but she didn't want more trouble.

The woman also recognized Melissa and rolled her eyes.

She sat down, making the chair creak.

"I know why my husband has not recovered. You've been too busy sucking up to rich men. I was right that day. Ten years' salary would not cover the cost of that jewelry you bought."

The woman spat these harsh words at Melissa.

Leilany couldn't stand it. She was about to shout at the woman, when Melissa grabbed her hand.

"It's okay. We had a minor conflict in the jewelry store. I can handle it."

"If you're sure." Leilany stood aside and glared silently at the woman.

Melissa chuckled.

"Why are you laughing?" the woman asked, frowning.

"It's just funny." Melissa stopped laughing and sneered. "It isn't wise to offend the attending doctor in hospital."

"You!" The woman stood up quickly.

She pointed at Melissa. "Who do you think you are? You're not the only doctor in this hospital. We have money. We can find a better doctor! You spend your time and energy seducing men. What's the difference between you and those women in nightclubs? You are an awful doctor!"

"What are you talking about?" Leilany squared up to her and frowned. "If you're here to make trouble, I'll call the security guards and drive you out."

Everyone in Andeport, and people from cities across the country, want Dr. Sherman to treat them. If you don't like her, change a doctor or transfer your husband to another hospital. There are many patients waiting for Dr. Sherman!"

The woman hesitated. They too had come to this hospital because of Melly's reputation. They'd spent effort and money to ensure Melly was the attending doctor. She knew she couldn't find a better doctor in Andeport in terms of medical skills.

She snorted and sat back on the chair.

Slap!

She threw her husband's medical records onto the desk.

"You told me you were the best. Why hasn't my husband's condition improved since he transferred here three months ago? Tell me now, or I'll expose you and ruin your reputation! Then no one will come to you for treatment," the woman cried.

