

Chapter 611 Make A Fool Of Her

"Can you tell me which points of mine are not correct? I'm open to revisions," Melissa said.

The teacher appeared to appreciate Melissa's modest approach.

Without missing a beat, he took center stage and started elaborating on theoretical concepts. However, his perspective was starkly different from what Melissa had just presented.

This did not go unnoticed by the students and fellow faculty present.

The dean adjusted her glasses, visibly flustered by the unexpected turn of events.

"Dr. Sherman, did you catch my presentation earlier? Can you point out what was incorrect in your teachings?"

Unflinchingly the teacher seized the opportunity to challenge Melissa.

For a fleeting moment, an eerie silence hung over the classroom.

The dean, her fingers gingerly adjusting her glasses again, turned to the professor beside her. "Who, in your opinion is in the wrong?"

Without hesitation, the professor gestured toward Melissa. "Her, I believe. But Ms. Sherman has always been immersed in her clinical practice and hasn't had much teaching experience. It's understandable she might have overlooked some theoretical aspects. If we wish to bring fresh perspectives, we must be willing to embrace these discrepancies."

The dean concurred with a nod.

However, the teacher on stage seemed intent on making Melissa the laughingstock disregarding any consideration for her position.

The audience anticipated Melissa's embarrassment.

Melissa, however, had her rebuttal ready.

"Sir, first, I appreciate your insights. While textbooks portray the knowledge as you described, most of my time is spent in the clinical department. The students too will eventually work in the hospitals. My intention was to simplify their future professional endeavors."

Upon hearing Melissa's defense, the teacher who had instigated the debate burst into laughter.

"Your explanation is flawed. I now question your medical competence."

Melissa remained unruffled and responded calmly, "You're entitled to your doubts. However, my aim is to mold excellent doctors."

The standoff between them persisted.

Finally, the dean stepped in to mediate. "You both make valid points. We should encourage this spirit of debate. That said, let's conclude today's class. Thank you."

With these words, the dean cast a knowing glance at the teacher on the platform.

Getting the hint, he reluctantly exited the classroom with the rest of the faculty.

This incident, however, cast a shadow of doubt over Melissa's medical expertise within the institution.

Melissa, unfazed by the skepticism, wasn't here for a paycheck. Her mission was to share her experiences and groom more skilled doctors.

With no class scheduled in the afternoon, she had planned to spend time with her two children, but they had been brought here by Everett.

Holding each of their hands, she eyed Everett approaching. "Why this sudden visit?"

"Didn't I promise an answer today?"

Melissa was clueless about what Everett was referring to.

As confusion clouded her expression, Everett ushered them into his car.

Upon seeing the car halt in front of the hospital she had left, Melissa hesitated.

"I no longer work at this hospital. Why bring me back here?"

Everett, gripping the steering wheel, turned to Melissa with a stern expression. "I'm here to right the wrongs done to you."