

Chapter 911 I'm Not Feeling Well

It was drizzling outside the window when Frank woke up from his slumber. His breathing was ragged and sweat was dripping from his forehead. It took him a few seconds before he fully saw where he was. He wasn't inside an operating room anymore. Knowing that he was safe, he breathed a sigh of relief. To sober himself up, he rubbed his eyes.

The dream he just had still felt so vivid.

In his dream, the operation was declared to have failed and Frank was being chased and cursed by the parents of the patient outside the operating room.

The child's mother slapped him across the face, wailing in indescribable grief. She kept telling him that he was the one who killed her child. After her meltdown, the mother got on her knees, begging Frank to give her back her child.

Memories flooded into his mind as he looked up,

massaging his throbbing temples. Just as he was about to get up and grab a glass of water, the coat slipped from his back to the floor. ②

It was a lady's coat. He picked it up from the floor, placed it on the chair, and glanced at the woman resting her head on the table.

She was the only woman here, so the coat was probably hers.

After drinking a glass of water, Frank approached her and gave the table a few light taps to wake her up.

Not long after, Elizabeth woke up and looked up at Frank.

She was still feeling a little drowsy.

Frank sat back in his seat. He kept looking at the woman's face because he couldn't recognize her as the family of any of his patients.

If that were the case, then she was probably a patient herself.

Frank began to observe the woman.

Her face was pale and she looked weary. She was tall enough to be a runway model and she was quite thin to the point that she looked like she was a little malnourished.

Frank guessed that she might really be a model.

"Are you a patient here? Why are you in my office without permission?" After putting on his white lab coat, Frank looked more like a doctor. However, there were dark circles around his eyes that accentuated the weariness on his face.

Elizabeth was confused and annoyed at the same time.

Frank was the one who told her he wouldn't receive any patient today. Then the door was broken and he fell asleep, and she had been trapped in this room for several hours!

"Can you please open the door?" she complained. "You think I didn't want to get out? I just couldn't open the damned door!"

Only then did Frank remember that the door was broken yesterday and couldn't be opened.

Feeling a little embarrassed, he said, "Sorry about that. Anyway, I'll go call the repairman immediately. Hang tight."

Elizabeth nodded affirmatively. Now that the misunderstanding had been cleared up, she felt much calmer. She then sat down and waited for the repairman to come.

Soon, the repairman Wade arrived to fix the jammed lock.

"Dr. Watson, your door is awful. You should install a new one with a smart lock. That will be so much better than this old junk," Wade said while replacing the door's lock.

"I don't really mind. All the doors in the hospital are the same, so I'll just stick to it. Thanks for coming at this late hour, Wade. I appreciate it." Frank handed him a pack of cigarettes and added, "For your trouble." 1

"Thanks, Doc!" Wade accepted the pack of cigarettes and smiled when he noticed that Elizabeth was here. "Oh, I see that you have your girlfriend here, too." 1

"Actually, she's my patient," Frank said before Elizabeth could stand up and explain the situation. Thereafter, he sent Wade away.

He turned to Elizabeth and remarked, "Drop by again next time. I'm not feeling well today. You can ask one of the nurses to give you a refund for making the appointment."

So many incidents happened today and Frank was no longer in the mood to work.

Though she had been waiting for him for a long time, Elizabeth knew that she didn't have a choice. Thus, she grabbed her purse and stood up.

Surprisingly, she wasn't angry, albeit she was saddened by it.

"I didn't spend any money on the appointment. Janet recommended you to me. Since you're clearly too busy to handle another patient, I'll reschedule my appointment for another day." 3