

Chapter 912 A

Misunderstanding

"Hold on a second." Frank thought for a while, and then realized he had indeed received a message from Janet earlier in the day. Unfortunately, he had been too preoccupied with the operation to tell Janet to ask her friend to come on another time.

"Do you have anything else to say?" Elizabeth turned around, perplexed.

"Okay, you jogged my memory. Janet did in fact send me a message, but I was in the middle of surgery at the time... I do apologize," Frank apologized right away. He rubbed between his eyebrows and said, "Come inside. I'm going to see how you are right now. How are you feeling..."

Elizabeth cut him off before he could complete his sentence, "Forget it. Dr. Watson, you sound like you're ready to drop. Take a break and relax. I'll see you next time."

Elizabeth feared that Frank would tell her something she wouldn't like to hear.

She had to summon a lot of guts to get herself here. Frank didn't have the time for her, so everything was probably just meant to be.

Elizabeth immediately left.

"Hey..." Frank ran out of his office. He was just about to catch up to Elizabeth when he ran into Wade again. Wade's toolbox was in his hand, but Frank knocked it off and everything inside was suddenly everywhere!

"Why have you come back, Wade?" By this point, Frank had no option but to go down on his knees and assist Wade with the tools.

"You owe me money. That's why I'm here." Wade, noticing that Frank's gaze had wandered, looked at him with a grin and remarked, "So you denied that she was your girlfriend, right? Then I guess you can't keep gazing at her like that, Dr. Watson. What a lovely young woman she is!"

With that, Frank pulled a hundred-dollar bill from his wallet and remarked, "The answer is still no, and she is not. Keep the change. If the door is damaged again, I'll be sure to contact you again."

He got to his feet and set off after Elizabeth.

Elizabeth was presently awaiting the elevator.

Janet texted her to inquire about the outcome and whether or not Frank had recommended any course of therapy.

Elizabeth did not tell her that Frank didn't have time for her at all. She had to reassure Janet that she would take care of herself and then asked her friend not worry about her.

Elizabeth pressed the send button on the message and then entered the elevator. After her, two other nurses entered carrying papers.

"Have you been listening in? Our hospital was experiencing a medical dispute." Because of their close proximity, Elizabeth could hear the short-haired nurse's muffled voice even though she was speaking at a reduced volume on purpose.

Sighing, the shorter nurse said, "In a word, yes. I have an idol in the surgeon who performed the operation. Dr. Watson. He must be in horrible pain right now. He lost a seven-year-old child whom he had cared for for four years. I heard the kid had been sickly since birth and had spent much of his childhood in the hospital."

"Sadly, there was no way around that. Yesterday, the boy's condition deteriorated dramatically, and

his death was to be expected. The boy's mom, however, had a mental breakdown and had been harassing Dr. Watson, claiming the whole thing was his responsibility. What does any of this have to do with Dr. Watson, though? Everyone at our facility had done everything they could to help save her son's life," the short-haired nurse voiced her dissatisfaction. Her voice increased steadily as she spoke.

"Reduce your voice, please. It's not just us here." The nurse, who was noticeably shorter, tapped her on the shoulder and winked.

Elizabeth pretended not to hear anything as she continued to fiddle with her phone. She finally realized why Frank looked so down in the dumps when he returned to his office.

Elizabeth walked out of the elevator once the doors opened. She wanted to go upstairs to check on Frank once again, but she heard footsteps coming from the direction of the stairwell.

Frank came running down the steps, his breath coming out in gasps.

He was relieved to catch up with Elizabeth. He gave her the coat and told her, "You forgot to take

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+90 Points at most

your coat with you."

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