

Billionaire's Unfortunate Marriage by Yu tanit Chapter 5

A knock came on my cabinet door while I was reviewing the reports. "Come in."

The door opened a second later and a nurse of my department entered inside halting near my desk.

"Dr. Shalifa." She greeted placing the reports on the desk.

Then someone knocks on the door and a ward boy was standing at the door frame. "Dr. Shalifa. Dean requests your presence."

"Okay." I nodded getting up from the chair.

"Pass this report to Dr. Shelby." I handed the report I was reviewing a moment ago to the nurse and strode out the door walking to the dean's office.

I walked straight to the hallway and turned left to the elevator. I was about to enter the elevator when a nurse called me.

"Dr. Shalifa. Here is the report of the patient in room no 608" She said in a go while trying to breathe at the same time.

I hold the reports in my hand and read the contents inside. I then glanced at the nurse who seemed to be flustered and did not make eye contact with me.

"Sorry. I was late." She looked at the floor beneath her and admitted her wrong.

"Next time be confident while doing your job." I advised looking at the young nurse who has been recently appointed.

"Reduce the medicine by 2 doses and monitor his heartbeat." I passed the reports back to her and nodded entering the elevator.

I stepped out of the elevator when I reached the 9th floor and turned right to the dean's office. I stopped outside a metal door with the dean's office printed on the metal plate and knocked on it.

"Enter." A low voice came from the room and I opened the door entering inside.

Henry Garrison, the dean was behind the desk going through some papers and when I pulled the chair at right to sit down he glanced at me and continued checking the papers.

"Morning Dean." I greeted politely once I sat down comfortably.

"Morning." He mumbled signing the paper and placed it at the side.

“Mr.Long called a while ago praising you for your good work. Also, he asked me about your contact information. He will contact you soon.” He said while searching for a report on the drawer of his desk.

“Thank you, dean.” Mr.Long is the patient family who is the top businessman in China whose daughter’s surgery was performed by me.

“Here is the report of the patient who was admitted last week. We have kept him in under observation and here is his report.” He opened the file and placed it in front of me.

He leaned his back comfortably on the chair and looked straight at me. I pulled the file a bit closer and go through the report.

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“His condition is degrading day by day.” I frowned looking at the daily report for the past six days.

“You got it correct.” Dean placed his spectacles on the desk and grabbed the file back.

“When is the surgery?” I asked glancing at the file which is now closed.

“There is no surgery. His parents do not want a disabled son.” Dean sighed placing the file back in the drawer.

“Is he not from the well off family?” As far as I remembered the patient is an athlete.

“He is the champion of the national junior swimming compet**ion. Poor boy being a 17 year old he couldn’t take his own decision.” I saw admiration in his eyes while he talked about the patient and I felt that he is someone the dean is close to.

“What about his parents?” Every parent wants good for their child so I did not understand what the dean was trying to say.

“His parents are the main villain of his life. They do not want the surgery. Simply saying that it will affect his career.” Dean ridiculed the patient family.

“Have you talk to the hospital committee?” I feel bad for the boy whose parents couldn’t differentiate good from the bad.

“I will place it in today’s meeting.” Hopefully, there is a chance to save him.

“Are they unknown about the success rate of the surgery?” There are still some chances that he does not need to lose his both legs.

"They do not care about chances. They only want some pain reliever. Dr.Kim has denied to sign the discharge paper so they are still in the hospital trying to take the boy out of here." If the hospital committee doesn't take some action then the boy's life would be pitiful.

"Dr.Kim will give you the patient's case history. Go through it and you will assist the surgery. And remember he is the director's grandson and it's him who appointed you." I knew it, the patient is someone with the powerful background so this much consideration is giving.

"I will try my best." I agreed to the surgery and get up from the sit.

"And Dr.Shalifa. Congratulations on your promotion. I wasn't here that day." Dean said while putting on his spectacles.

"Thank you, Dean." I smiled politely and waited to be dismissed.

"Reghen were highly impressed of you and they as well we are proud to have a doctor like you. Mr.Reghen sure knows how to appreciate someone." Dean mumbled praising the Reghens and I remembered the old man whose surgery I had performed a few weeks ago.

So, he was the reason behind my sudden promotion?! Dr.Freida knew about it so she had spoken ill of me in front of the hospital staff.

"Dr.Shalifa you may go back. I will ask someone to bring the report for you." Dean dials a number on the desk phone and I nodded walking towards the door.

It's been two days since the sudden promotion which has created a wave in my life. I thought it was due to my skills but no it was the payback from some rich brat. I have just done what a doctor should have done yet he thought I was doing him some favor.

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What does he think of me?

It would have been okay if he has just said thank you and maybe say few words of appreciation. But the big shot has to show his power and made me feel inferior.

Wait! He is having some ill intention towards me as I remembered slapping him hard on his right cheek. And he didn't get the chance to took action against me.

If he is really going to take his revenge on me then thinking about the peaceful week I have had and the promotion, he might have forgotten about it and really wanted to appreciate me. But his way of doing it is not satisfying.

“Morning Dr. Shalifa.” A sweet voice greeted me and distracted me from my thoughts.

“Morning.” I replied absentmindedly and find myself inside the elevator.

These two days have been quite tiresome as I have to spend it in the hospital and I didn't have proper sleep. Today in the early morning I rounded off the outpatient ward and had just entered my cabinet reviewing some reports when I got the call from the dean.

I stepped out on the 5th floor and stride to my cabinet as I'm off duty. I could go home and have some homemade breakfast.

I was about to open my cabinet door when someone grabbed my arm literally throwing her body on me. I only know one person who does this to me and it's none other than my BFF.

“Bell.” I groaned sounding angry and pushing her back.

“Choco.” Bell pouted giving me an aggrieved look making me roll my eyes.

“I have 15 minutes break so let's go to the cafeteria.” She holds my hand trying to make me walk but I didn't move a bit.

“I'm going home.” I pulled my hand out of her hold and pushed the door opened.

“Okay. Then let's grab your thing and go to the hospital cafeteria.” Bell said standing outside the door.

I did not speak a word and strip off the white coat placing it in on my chair. I saw the report the dean was talking about and grabbed it placing the other report in the drawer.

I then walk to the door and I could guess that Bell knew about my bad mood looking at my sulking face.

“Bell. I'm going home. You can join others.” I unlocked my mobile trying to escape Bell's gaze.

And I accidentally tap on the hospital forum and saw my name on the hot list news. I frowned clicking on that news and when I read the content, I couldn't believe my own eyes.

I blinked my eyes as if nothing happened and locked my mobile at the same time. Bell was giving me a sharp glare but I pulled her outside waving her goodbye.

“Choco you're angry?” I heard Bell asking but I turned deaf waking inside the elevator.

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I saw some hospital staff giving me weird looks and the content I read earlier flash in my mind. I did not think that my sudden promotion will have such an impact on my image as a doctor.

Dr.Frieda words were recorded by someone and posted on the forum slandering me for using some underhanded measures to achieve it. Also, someone has commented about me being with Mr.Reghen in the same room for a while.

It's the first time I've been in such a situation and I know better to not care about such fake news but I couldn't control the anger boiling inside me.

I placed the report on the co-driver seat when I hopped inside my car and opened the search engine on my mobile. I typed Reghen on it and all sorts of websites were displayed on it.

I screenshot the address of the Reghen Empire and contemplate whether to go or not. I was not happy about the whole promotion thing in the first place and now the fake news makes me irritated.

So, at last I ignited the engine driving to the Reghen Empire. I do not know if I could meet him or not but to appease my anger, I need to visit his office.

I usually do not care what others think about me but slandering me like that where I have to work every day will not do. I need to come clean and clear this misconception.

When I entered the Reghen Empire I was quite impressed with its unique architecture and knew that this man is not someone to mess with but I'm also a doctor who has some self-esteem.

The security guard at the entrance asked for my id and I show him my hospital identification card which magically works. He opened the door for me and gave me a parking number.

After parking the car, I walked inside and rode the elevator to the third last floor. Luckily there was no bodyguard to stop me and I stride towards the reception desk.

There three pretty women were behind the desk and one of them gave me a professional smile.

"Excuse me. I'm Dr.Shalifa from Nigel Hospital. I'm here to see your C.E.O." I showed my identification card hoping it to work.

"Do you have an appointment?" The woman in the middle-asked glancing at my ident**y card then at me.

"I'm the doctor who had performed his grandfather's surgery. You can call the hos-" The same woman interrupted me.

"I will inform him." She dials a number on the desk phone but the call was not revived.

"Is it urgent?" The woman sounded hesitant but I nodded my head confidently.

"You may go." She pointed to the elevator and I thanked her walking towards it.

When I stepped out of the elevator, I saw the empty desk at the side and sighed when I do not see any obstacle.

I straightened my body looking confident as not to alert the security in the CTV room and stride towards the door where the C.E.O office was written.

I knocked on the door and noticed it was slightly open but no one answer came from inside. I was about to look for someone when the door flew open and I almost puke when I witnessed the scene inside the room.