

Falling For My Mysterious Wife by Cassidy Alfaro

Chapter 1

Chapter 1

Elaina came out of the local court with the divorce certificate that she had just obtained.

“Mrs. Halton... No, sorry. Ms. Gainsford.” Takvor Rigdon, the housekeeper, looked a little embarrassed. “Mr. Nitzan wants you to take this.”

Nitzan Halton was Jalen’s grandfather. After finishing speaking, Takvor handed over a bank card. The implication was obvious.

Elaina was stunned for a second before saying, “No need. Thank him for me. He has been taking care of me for the past two years, and for that, I’m grateful.”

After saying that, she walked straight to the street and sat in the black Maybach that had been parked there for a long time.

Inside the black Maybach, Elaina looked at the two men and felt a little helpless. “Theodore, Andrew, it’s just a divorce. Do you have to be this nervous?”

“Ella, did you divorce him?” Andrew Chapman, the driver, looked back at her and still found it hard to believe.

Elaina nodded and said with a smile, “See? The divorce certificate is right here. I just got it.”

Then she took out the divorce certificate from her bag and waved it in front of them.

“Good for you!” Andrew grinned. “You should have divorced him a long time ago.”

“No, wait. Let me rephrase. You shouldn’t have married him from the beginning!” he said.

Elaina glanced at Andrew and quickly said, “Andrew, focus on driving, OK? I just have a fresh start. I don’t want it to end so soon.”

“Besides, what’s so good about getting a divorce? Why are you so happy?”

She thought, *don’t others always want a couple to patch things up? Why do I have the feeling that Andrew and Theodore want me to get a divorce?*

“Of course, I am happy.”

Andrew nodded and looked at the man in the back seat who had been silent the whole time. "And I'm not the

only one who is happy. Theodore is happy as well."

Sensing that Elaina was looking at him, Theodore Murphy nodded. "Andrew is right. You shouldn't have

married him in the first place."

Elaina sighed and felt a little helpless, "Grandpa wanted this. You know it. I wouldn't go against his will."

At the mention of their grandpa, both Andrew and Theodore fell silent for a moment. Then Andrew said with

a bit of bitterness, "What was Grandpa thinking? Why did he want you to marry Jalen, that bastard?"

"You were married for two years. He completely ignored you. What an asshole!"

If Elaina hadn't stopped him, he would have already taught Jalen a lesson.

Chapter 1

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Compared with Andrew, Elaina was much calmer. "It was fine. Our roads have never crossed these years. He has never been to the Halton's Residence. I don't think he even knows what I look like."

She thought, *come to think of it, it's kind of funny. We were married for two years, and we should have been the most intimate people in the world. Yet we never saw each other. Other women would have found it*

unacceptable.

Well, not me. We didn't marry because of love. I was to fulfill my grandpa's last wish, and he was forced by his

grandpa. Neither of us was happy.

"If I had known that he was such a bastard, I wouldn't have let you marry him no matter what," Andrew

complained again. He was obviously very angry with Jalen.

“I blame Grandpa. If he really wanted you to marry someone, why couldn’t that *someone* be me?” he smiled.

Then he said, “Or Theodore could also do the trick. Any of us is better than that bastard Jalen.”

Elaina was speechless for a second.

Then she said helplessly, “Andrew, stop teasing me, OK? How can someone marry her brother?” What was

Andrew thinking?

Andrew did not care, however. “We are not related by blood. Why can’t we get married?”

Elaina rolled her eyes at him. Although Andrew and Theodore were adopted by her grandpa, they grew up

together. Both of them, for her, were her brothers. It had nothing to do with blood relations.

“Stop messing around, Andrew. You will always be my brothers.”

Andrew was joking, and Elaina did not take it seriously. Neither of them noticed Theodore, who had remained

silent in the back seat.

When Andrew joked about marrying Elaina to Theodore, Theodore’s eyes flickered slightly, and he

unconsciously looked at Elaina, who was beside him.

After Elaina finished speaking, his eyes dimmed a lot. Yet soon they went back to normal.

He hid his emotions perfectly. For so many years, neither Andrew nor Elaina noticed anything.

“Enough about that. You are divorced now, and that’s what matters. What are your plans for the future?” Theodore spoke in a slightly magnetic voice that was like the warm sun in winter, making people feel particularly comfortable.

“Back then, you chose to step down after getting married. You lived incognito for two years. Your fans went crazy looking for you.”

Elaina sighed. She missed the days from before. “I’ve been gone for too long. I wonder if anyone still remembers Dr. Gainsford.”

“Of course.”

Theodore looked at Elaina, his eyes obscure. “You are one of the world’s most famous neurosurgeons. No matter how long you disappear, you will never be completely forgotten.”

Chapter 1

2/3

“Really?” Elaina smiled. Her eyes were full of eagerness. “Then congratulate me on returning to the operating

table.”

The next day arrived.

Jalen was in the CEO’s office in the Halton Group.

Jalen’s assistant, Graham Reilly, hung up the phone and turned to look at Jalen, who was busy sitting behind

the desk.

“Mr. Halton, Takvor called from the Halton’s Residence. Mrs. Halton has already gone through the procedures

and taken the divorce certificate away.”

Jalen was still busy. He did not even pause. “I see. How much did she ask for?”

“Takvor said that she did not demand anything,” Graham replied.

Hearing that, Jalen instantly frowned. “Not even a cent?”

“No. Takvor said that your grandfather did intend to give her some money, but she declined.”

Even Graham was surprised.

He thought, *I heard that she is from the countryside. She must have needed money. How come she didn't want anything?*

Jalen stopped flipping through the documents and said after a moment of silence, "Find her and give her the place in the west."

Elaina didn't make a scene or cause any trouble for Jalen these years, and she divorced him decisively. Of course, he wouldn't treat her unfairly.

Graham nodded and put Jalen's words down, but after that, he didn't leave.

"Anything else?" Seeing that, Jalen frowned and asked.

"Yes."

Being stared at by Jalen, Graham was nervous. A cold sweat broke out on his back uncontrollably. He

hurriedly said, "I just got word that Dr. Gainsford, who disappeared for two years, seems to have reappeared."

Chapter 2

After Graham finished speaking, he saw Jalen's expression change. "When?"

"I just got word this morning."

Jalen ordered, "Get someone to look into it immediately. I don't care what you do. Find her!"

Graham hurriedly nodded. "Sure, Mr. Halton."

It was early in the morning.

Everyone in Northwestern Memorial Hospital was discussing.

"Who do you think the new deputy director will be? A man or a woman? Someone easy to get along with?"

“Who knows? Anyone who gets to be our hospital’s deputy director out of the blue is a heavyweight. It’ll be either because of their medical skills, or...” The woman who said this grinned. Her implication was quite clear.

“I heard the one is quite young. Maybe it’s because of nepotism.”

“Agreed.” The others nodded.

After all, experience was the key to being a doctor. Many people couldn’t make it to deputy director for decades. However, the one who came out of nowhere got to be the hospital’s deputy director directly, which was bound to cause some discussion.

As they were talking, a young nurse ran over quickly. “She is here!

“And she is so pretty!” the young nurse said.

Everyone was very surprised. They all walked to the Neurosurgery Department to see who the new deputy director was.

Elaina walked out of the dean’s office. Then she walked into the deputy director’s office under others’ strange gazes along the way.

After closing the door, she sat down and began to busy herself without stopping for a moment.

She did not want to stay in New York at first. After all, she had been abroad all the time. In terms of

reputation and habit, going abroad was her best choice.

Yet somehow, the dean of Northwestern Memorial Hospital found her number and called her, wanting her to

stay.

The dean persuaded Elaina for a long time with a lot of excuses, telling her that the neurosurgery field in New York needed to develop urgently and that she could be of help to more people if she stayed.

For a moment, Elaina hesitated.

Besides, both Andrew and Theodore expressed that they wanted her to stay as well. The result was self-evident.

Chapter 2

1/3

“How can she be this young? She’s not even thirty, is she?” Someone was stunned.

“What do you think? I heard that she is only twenty-six.”

“How is that even possible?” Everyone was in disbelief.

“Why is that not possible?” someone asked rhetorically. “She is young, and she has already graduated with a

Ph.D.

“Besides, how come you never heard of Dr. Gainsford?” Joyce Wallace couldn’t believe it. How could those

people be so outdated?

The others were dumbfounded and thought, *Dr. Gainsford? Who is that? Someone excellent?*

Joyce rolled her eyes helplessly. She said, “Go search online yourself. You are so ignorant.”

After saying that, she trotted towards Elaina’s office and knocked on the door. She walked in after getting

Elaina’s permission.

“Dr. Gainsford, hello. I am Joyce Wallace, an intern here. The dean has arranged for me to work as your

assistant for the time being. Let me know if you need anything,” Joyce smiled with adoration in her eyes.

Joyce thought, *Dr. Gainsford has always been my idol. I’ve heard that Dr. Gainsford has been a straight–A*

student all along. She skipped grades and was only twenty–two years old when she graduated with her Ph.D.

She is indeed a genius.

I’m so lucky to be by her side. Even though I’m just working as her assistant, it’s still a dream for many!

Elaina did not know what Joyce was thinking, nor did she have the mood to guess. "Hi. Thank you."

"Don't mention it." Joyce shook her head. She was thrilled.

"Well, please pull up the hospital's neurosurgery records for the last ten years," Elaina instructed. Without

waiting for Joyce to react, she continued, "And neurosurgery patients here who are in line waiting for surgery."

Elaina was new here, and everything was unfamiliar to her. She needed to know every detail as soon as

possible.

"What is it? Is there a problem?" Joyce didn't respond to her, so Elaina stopped being busy, raised her head,

and looked at Joyce.

In a split second, Joyce tensed up. Though Elaina looked gentle, Joyce was under a lot of pressure.

"Sure. You got it!" Joyce immediately nodded.

Elaina nodded and did not say anything else. She continued to work. Joyce turned around and left to gather the information that Elaina requested.

Elaina spent the entire morning reading the medical records in the office. Joyce packed some lunch for Elaina out of concern for her well-being.

Elaina flipped through the medical records with one hand and ate with the other. She was so immersed in the

files that she ignored Joyce, who was still standing in the office.

Chapter 2

2/3

"Dr. Gainsford, you... Are you always like this?" Joyce couldn't help but ask.

Hearing Joyce's voice, Elaina made some time and looked at her. "Like what?"

“Uh...” Joyce was stunned for a second. “You know... Forget to eat, since you’re so occupied.”

“It’s fine.” Elaina shrugged indifferently. She did not take this seriously.

“It’s not! Your health is...”

The siren sound of an ambulance came, interrupting Joyce.

Elaina frowned and looked at Joyce. “Go check on the patient. See if they need help.”

“On my way!”

In less than five minutes, Joyce trotted into Elaina’s office. “Dr. Gainsford, I think you need to take a look. The patient is not doing well.”

Chapter 3

As soon as Joyce finished speaking, Elaina had already walked out of the office and headed for the Emergency Department.

Elaina and Joyce soon arrived at the entrance of the Emergency Department.

Many people were in the Emergency Department, and there were faint sounds of crying.

“Doctor, please save my husband. He is only forty-five years old! If he dies like this, I won’t be able to live!”

“Calm down. We’re already doing a checkup for your husband, and we won’t know until we get the results.”

Seeing that, Joyce pulled Elaina and walked towards the crowd. “Move! The doctor is here.”

Hearing this, the patient’s family all made way for Elaina, and she entered the Emergency Department.

“What’s going on?” Elaina asked directly.

“The patient was in a car accident and had a brain hemorrhage. We’re still checking the exact amount of bleeding. I don’t think the situation is optimistic.” The doctor of the Emergency Department didn’t know Elaina. Yet he didn’t ask further and briefed her quickly after seeing her badge, stating that she was the Neurosurgery Department’s deputy director.

“The head CT report is out!” a nurse shouted and handed the report over.

The doctor of the Emergency Department took the report and quickly frowned. "The patient is in a very serious situation. He has bled a lot, and his intracranial pressure is very high, leading to a cerebral hernia. We need to operate immediately."

Elaina took the report over and looked at it. She nodded. "Go get ready now."

"But..." The doctor of the Emergency Department looked awkward. "Our hospital isn't up to such a type of

surgery."

Not anyone could perform a craniotomy.

"Maybe we should send him to an advanced hospital," he said.

"The cerebral hernia has formed. It's suppressing the respiratory center. Without surgery, he'll be dead in half

an hour. Are you sure you have enough time to do that?" Elaina frowned and said solemnly.

"What else can we do? No one here can perform this operation. What else can we do besides send him to an

advanced hospital?" The doctor was very helpless.

Elaina said, "I'll do it!"

"You?" He looked at her with a face full of doubt.

The doctor thought, *I've heard that we've got a new Neurosurgery Department deputy director here. No one knows about her background. I think it's the woman standing in front of me.*

Can she do it?

1/3

"Surgery? What surgery?" The patient's wife only reacted then. She looked panicking.

Elaina looked at her and patiently explained, "Ma'am, your husband's condition is very serious. He is

hemorrhaging, and his intracranial pressure is very high, leading to a cerebral hernia. He needs a craniotomy right now."

“What?” The woman glared. “No way! It sounds dangerous. What if he doesn’t wake up?”

She thought, *besides, although the doctor in front of me is wearing a mask, she sounds very young. I don’t trust her in doing the surgery!*

“Please calm down,” Elaina suddenly raised her voice and said, quieting everyone down instantly.

“I understand how you feel, but your husband isn’t doing well. You can’t afford to waste any more time. He must be operated on immediately.

“I am Dr. Gainsford, the deputy director of the Neurosurgery Department of Northwestern Memorial Hospital. I will be responsible for your husband’s surgery. I can promise you that I will do my best.”

No doctor could ever guarantee the result of the surgery, not even her.

“Who? Dr. Gainsford? We have never heard of this name.”

“Me neither. You must be bluffing. His condition is not that serious.”

“That’s right. Doctors always exaggerate. You just want to do more surgeries to make more money.”

The patient’s wife was already about to sign to give her consent for the operation, but when she heard her relatives’ words, she hesitated.

“Sister-in-law, let’s transfer to a bigger hospital,” someone said.

“You can’t!”

Elaina grabbed the one who suggested so and said sternly, “It will take at least two hours to get to the nearest advanced hospital. Your husband can’t wait that long!”

“Sister-in-law, ignore her. She is trying to scare you.”

“Who does she think she is? Why does she get to call the shots?”

“We won’t believe her unless the dean vouches for her. Otherwise, we ask for a transfer now!”

The patient’s wife was obviously persuaded and thought, *if she can get the dean to vouch for her, doesn’t that prove that she’s capable of doing the surgery?*

Elaina was angry. She thought, *how can these people still dwell on this when the chips are down? Time is life!*

She felt helpless. However, she couldn't let them transfer the patient whatsoever. It would be no different from killing the patient.

She took out her phone and was ready to call the dean. After all, the patient's life beat everything.

Chapter 3

2/3

"I'll vouch for her."

Get Bogins

A low voice was heard. Everyone subconsciously turned their heads and saw a man about 6 feet tall. He wore a well-cut black suit, looking domineering.

"I am Jalen Halton, the CEO of the Halton Group. I will vouch for her if that's good enough for you," he looked at the patient's wife in front of him and said in a low voice.

He was Jalen Halton, the CEO of the Halton Group!

Chapter 4

Get Bogro

"

People's expressions changed. Some of them were frightened, some were curious, and they were all practically stunned.

They couldn't believe their ears. Though they didn't know Elaina, they were well aware of who Jalen was.

Jalen was on TV frequently. Looking at him, the patient's wife nodded finally. She thought, *Jalen is so powerful. Since he offers to vouch for the doctor, I'm sure she is up for it.*

The patient was pushed into the operating room. Elaina glanced at Jalen and nodded slightly. Then she turned and entered the operating room.

She was curious as to why Jalen would suddenly appear and vouch for her. However, she did not have the time to ask right now. The patient was her priority.

The indicator light of the operating room lit up, and everyone was waiting at the door, including Jalen.

Three hours passed.

The light went out, and the door was opened. A nurse walked out first. The patient's wife rushed forward and asked, "Nurse, how is my husband? Did the operation succeed?"

"Yes. The operation was very successful. The patient is out of danger," the nurse replied.

Everyone heaved a sigh of relief when they heard her words. Only Jalen did not seem surprised by the result.

Soon, the nurse pushed the patient out. The family members left, leaving Jalen alone at the door of the operating room.

When Elaina came out of the operating room, she saw him at once. And he saw her as well. He walked quickly towards her. "Hello, Dr. Gainsford."

"Hello, Mr. Halton, she said. She sounded a bit weak since she had just gone through three hours of surgery.

Jalen wanted to get down to business directly at first since Marie wasn't doing well. Yet he still managed to collect himself after hearing her voice. He said, "May I treat you to a meal?"

Elaina frowned and subconsciously refused, "No need. Mr. Halton, what do you want?"

She thought, *we were married for two years, and you never offered to treat me to a meal. And now you're making such an offer right after we got a divorce? Are you kidding me?*

She knew that Jalen did not know her. He had no idea that the legendary Dr. Gainsford in front of him was his ex-wife who had just divorced him yesterday. However, Elaina still felt very upset. She did not want anything to do with him.

"Alright then." Jalen was a decisive person. He said directly, "I'd like you to have an operation.

"This is the patient's medical record." He handed the file that had already been prepared over to her.

Elaina reached out to take it over. She flipped open the medical record and saw a photo at once. The woman in the photo was smiling. She was pretty, and she had big eyes.

Chapter 4

1/2

She thought, *so, she is the reason why you never saw me in those two years.*

How soulful of you, Jalen.

Well, it's none of my business. We're not married anymore. Feel free to like whoever you like.

Elaina carefully looked through Marie Dunston's medical record. The more she looked, the more serious the expression on her face became. She gradually understood why Jalen came to her.

After a long time, she handed the medical record back. "She is seriously ill. You know that, don't you?"

"Yes." Jalen nodded, looking solemn, which was rare. "She had one operation before, but then she had a relapse. Almost all the doctors' hands are tied."

He thought, *but I don't want to give up. Kian died to save me. How could I face him if I gave up?*

Marie has a brain tumor.

Brain tumors are difficult to operate on. Besides, Marie has relapsed. The second operation will be even more difficult than the first one.

Kian Dunston was Marie's brother. Kian's face flashed across Jalen's mind, and he saw the hesitation on

Elaina's face. He hurriedly said, "You can ask for anything. I'll agree to all as long as I can manage it.

Elaina glanced at him. She was surprised that Jalen, the so-called merciless man, was in fact willing to

sacrifice everything for the woman he loved.

“Where is she? I need to see the patient first,” she said. Although she did not want anything to do with Jalen,

she was a doctor after all. She couldn’t turn a blind eye to a dying patient.

Her principles wouldn’t change, even though the dying patient was Jalen’s girlfriend.

“She is now in a private hospital owned by the Halton Group. I can take you to her right now,” Jalen said. He

was a little surprised that Elaina would agree so readily. He thought that she would have made some

demands.

Elaina frowned at his words. “She isn’t in Northwestern Memorial Hospital?”

“No. The private hospital is better in all respects. She has a better chance if you can go there and operate on her.” The private hospital owned by the Halton Group had the most advanced equipment and the best conditions. Of course, Jalen would keep Marie there.

Hearing that, Elaina shook her head and said apologetically, “Then I’m sorry. I can’t operate on Ms. Dunston.”

“Why not?” Jalen asked. Why did she suddenly back out?

Elaina looked helpless. Just as she was about to explain, Jalen took out a check and handed it to her.

“Money is not an issue.”

Elaina glanced at it, and the figure on it was tempting enough for almost everyone. Yet she just smiled and said, “It’s a lot of money indeed. But some things take more than money.”

“What is it that you want then?” Jalen suppressed his anger. He figured that she wanted more.

Chapter 5

Get Boyton

“Mr. Halton, it’s not your fault that you aren’t familiar with the ‘Physician Act’. According to the ‘Physician Act’, medical practitioners shall practice within the scope of their practice and the place where they are registered for practice. My registration place is

Northwestern Memorial Hospital. You know where I'm going with this, right?" she explained a lot, which was rare. She only said this much for the patient's sake.

"So, you can't go to the private hospital for surgery?" he asked.

"No." She had no interest in ruining her career as a doctor because of this.

Jalen fell silent. Obviously, he had little knowledge of the "Physician Act". He was now very hesitant.

"If there is nothing else, I'll get back to work. Mr. Halton, you should make plans early." Elaina saw the hesitation on Jalen's face, and she knew that the reason why he did not want to transfer Marie here was because of his distrust of Northwestern Memorial Hospital's equipment and conditions.

She thought, *well then. Suit yourself.*

Elaina disappeared from Jalen's line of sight. After that, Graham came over to Jalen. "Mr. Halton, did Dr. Gainsford agree to operate on Ms. Dunston?"

Jalen shook his head. He thought, *well, it wasn't about her, really. It was me that couldn't make up my mind.*

Graham did not know what Jalen was thinking. He was slightly surprised. "People all say that famous doctors are weirdos. I guess it's true."

He thought, *Mr. Halton is here personally to invite her, yet she turns him down. It seems that she is something.*

Women are the hardest to deal with.

After the incident yesterday, the staff of the hospital treated Elaina differently. They stopped looking down upon her. Also, the patients weren't as resistant as before when they knew that Elaina was the surgeon who operated.

Elaina had three surgeries in one day. Those who helped her during the surgeries were exhausted.

On the contrary, Elaina was still energetic. She was even like a machine that never got tired....

"Are there any more surgeries today?" Elaina asked Joyce, who was behind her.

"No." Joyce shook her head. The Neurosurgery Department of Northwestern Memorial Hospital wasn't very developed, so they didn't have many patients.

However, Joyce had a hunch. Everything would change because of Elaina's arrival.

"Dr. Gainsford, I'm sorry for my slight. You're the best neurosurgeon I've ever seen," said a doctor aside, his eyes full of admiration.

"And the most driven as well," said another doctor with a wry smile.

Elaina smiled and glanced at them, "Beaten already? I once had six operations a day without a break."

Hearing that, everyone gave her a thumbs-up.

Brain surgery was notoriously long. What was more, there were countless nerves in the brain, and surgeons needed to be on high alert at all times. One surgery was exhausting enough, not to mention six.

They did not even dare to imagine.

Joyce grinned. "Now you know how badass Dr. Gainsford is, right?" She looked proud. She knew it! Elaina was awesome. Elaina was her idol indeed.

"Yes. She is very badass. Satisfied?"

Enough about that. It's been a hard day for everyone. You're all in for a treat. Today's dinner is on me," Elaina said to the people present. She should have a get-together with those from the same department since she was their deputy director who recently came here.

"You don't have to treat us. The director beat you to it. A welcoming dinner awaits you tonight!"

People chatted and walked toward the director's office.

Suddenly, a tall figure came over. When they looked up, they were all shocked.

It was Jalen.

They thought, *why is he here again?*

They looked at Elaina. Words got out that Jalen was here to invite Elaina to do some kind of surgery. They admired Elaina very much. After all, she was capable enough to let Jalen, the big shot, come to her personally.

"Everyone, go back to work. I'll see you tonight," Elaina said to the others. Jalen was invisible to her.

The crowd scattered quickly. Soon, only Jalen and Elaina were left in the corridor.

Elaina looked up at the man in front of her. She said, "Mr. Halton, nice to meet you again. I'm sure you must have made your decision."

Jalen nodded. "I have already transferred Marie here. She is in the Inpatient Department now. When are you free to see her?"

Elaina nodded. Sure enough, Jalen was excellent at execution. He didn't waste any time.

"I can go now," she said. She wasn't busy now, so she might as well go and visit Marie. If she was going to operate on Marie, a lot of preparations would be needed.

Elaina and Jalen walked together to the Inpatient Department. Along the way, Elaina did not say a word to Jalen, as if he didn't exist.

In the ward, Elaina saw Marie. Perhaps due to her serious illness, Marie looked pale and could drift away with the slightest gust of wind.

Marie heard the sound and looked up. At a glance, she saw Elaina, the stunning woman in front of her.

Chapter 5

2/3

"Jalen, this is?"

"Dr. Gainsford, your surgeon," he introduced Elaina.

Marie was obviously surprised at how young Elaina was. If she hadn't known Jalen, she would have thought that he was messing with her.

"Hello, Dr. Gainsford. Thank you for agreeing to operate on me," Marie smiled at Elaina. Her face was pale from weakness, and it looked like she would faint at any second.

Elaina nodded at Marie and said, "I've seen your chart. Don't worry too much. You'll be fine."

"Really?" Marie could not believe it. After all, those from the private hospital had already given up on her.

Chapter 6

"I never joke around." Elaina gave a faint smile, brimming with confidence.

Marie was fated not to die. If Elaina had not divorced Jalen, perhaps Dr. Gainsford would have been retired and wouldn't have had a chance to save Marie.

It was probably fate.

After learning about Marie's condition, she and Jalen walked out of the ward. The smile on her face disappeared, and she became serious. "You should have asked her to do the surgery earlier."

"I know." The man nodded. "But I just learned about you."

"I'm not the only one in the country who can do this operation." Elaina looked at him, not understanding why Jalen asked her to do it.

"Yes, maybe other doctors can do it, but..." Jalen was silent for a moment and then said, "I don't dare to take the risk."

Dr. Gainsford was a famous top brain surgeon, and it was not an exaggeration to say that she was the best brain surgeon in the world.

Therefore, he would rather wait until he found Elaina than put Marie at the slightest risk.

Elaina understood what he meant, and her heart sank. So that was the case.

Jalen, for your little lover, you put in so much effort.

I wonder if you have considered your wife who you have never seen when you are thinking about this.

No, your ex-wife.

She was angry, but it was not that she liked Jalen, but that she simply felt humiliated.

Elaina had been strong since she was a child. She had always been the first in everything. She had never been bullied. Only when she married Jalen, she felt that she had been insulted.

Jalen did not like her, but he disdained seeing her. This was unacceptable to Elaina who had been proud since she was a child.

It was fine if they divorced. In the future, they would not interfere with each other, but he took the initiative to find her. The reason was to save his little lover.

It would be strange if Elaina could endure that insult.

However, she must treat her patient, which was a dilemma for her.

“Mr. Halton, don’t rejoice too soon. Although I promised to save Ms. Dunston, it is not without conditions.” Elaina felt she should make Jalen spend a lot of money, otherwise, she would suffer a terrible loss.

“Please speak.” What he was afraid of was that Elaina didn’t ask for anything, and it would be much easier if she made the request.

”

Elaina thought for a moment and said to him, “I am building a laboratory. I need funds and equipment.”

“No problem. Everything will be provided by the Halton Group,” Jalen replied.

“Northwestern Memorial Hospital is lacking the latest surgical equipment,” she added.

“The Halton Group will provide it.” Even if Elaina did not mention it, he would have considered it. After all, he

could not let Marie take too much risk.

He agreed so straightforwardly. Elaina glanced at him. She could not tell what she felt. Anyway, she was not comfortable. “Mr. Halton, you are willing to do anything for Ms. Dunston.”

Yes, because she is very important to me.” He nodded without hesitation. After all, Marie was the one that Jalen’s savior entrusted to Jalen before he died. How could she not be important?

It turned out that Jalen was not as heartless as the rumors said. He was just ruthless to Elaina.

Why would Elaina care about this? Anyway, they were already divorced. After this operation, they probably wouldn’t talk to each other again.

“In that case, Mr. Halton, you might as well donate a building. The hospital is short of an inpatient building.”

Northwestern Memorial Hospital was just passable. The beds in the inpatient building were limited, and

many patients could not be hospitalized. She asked Jalen to donate an inpatient building, which would

benefit the patients in New York.

Jalen's face immediately darkened. He gritted his teeth and was a little annoyed. "Dr. Gainsford, you care

about your hospital so much."

Just the equipment would cost at least millions of dollars. Now, Elaina even asked him to donate a building.

It could cost way more.

Knowing that Jalen was unhappy, Elaina did not care. "Mr. Halton, you seem to be reluctant. If you don't want

to, I won't force you. But Ms. Dunston..."

"I will donate!" Jalen gritted his teeth. Elaina was sure that he would agree.

As he thought, Elaina was not worried that he would not agree. The person Jalen loved, presumably, was

priceless.

"Dr. Gainsford, do you have any other conditions? Say them all in one go." His face was livid, and his body was emitting a terrifying aura. He had an expression that said, "If you dare to ask for more money, I will

strangle you."

Elaina knew when to stop. Moreover, even if Jalen was unwilling to give anything, she would still save her

patient. Therefore, she was satisfied with this outcome.

She shook her head. "No."

"Then the operation..."

"When the equipment arrives, the operation will begin," she said.

2/3

"The equipment will arrive on time tomorrow morning," Jalen said. He looked at Elaina solemnly and added,

"Then I will trust Marie's life with you, Dr. Gainsford."

Chapter 7

At night, in Haizea, a restaurant. Everyone in the neurosurgery department was having dinner.

The star of the night was Elaina who had just arrived.

“Come, here’s to Dr. Gainsford. I hope that she can lead Northwestern Memorial Hospital’s neurosurgery to glory.” The person who spoke was the neurosurgery director, but he was not proficient in surgery. He relied on qualifications to get his position.

At first, he was unhappy that a deputy director arrived suddenly. But on second thought, if the Neurosurgery Department could develop well, as a department director, he would be respected, not to mention that Elaina was a great brain surgeon.

After he thought it through, the director’s attitude towards Elaina changed. He was nice to her now.

“Dr. Wood, don’t flatter me.” Elaina raised her glass and said, “I can’t hold my liquor well. I will drink tea instead.”

After saying that, she drank it without hesitation.

Everyone applauded. They did not mind Elaina drinking tea. They all knew that she had a big operation tomorrow.

Everyone was happy, and Elaina was no exception.

In the bathroom, Elaina washed her face to refresh herself.

“Dr. Gainsford.” Just as she walked out, someone called out to her.

Elaina turned around and saw her colleague Devin Bloom. She asked, “What’s the matter, Dr. Bloom?”

“We’ll be colleagues from now on. Don’t treat me as an outsider. Just call me Devin.” He smiled foolishly. He

didn’t know if it was because he drank wine, but his face was a little red.

“Okay.” Elaina nodded.

Devin did not speak again. For a moment, it was silent. Elaina looked at him doubtfully.

“If there is nothing

else, let’s go back and eat. They are all waiting.”

"There is... There is something I want to ask you," he quickly said in a panic.

"Go ahead." Elaina raised her eyebrows. She seemed to have guessed what he was going to say.

"Yes..." He stammered and asked after a long time, "Do you have a boyfriend?"

Devin stood there awkwardly, like a child waiting for his teacher to criticize him.

"Do you?" he asked, looking perturbed.

Elaina chuckled, shook her head, and said to him, "No."

"Really? That's great..."

1/3

Get Bogo

"I divorced," Elaina interrupted him before he could finish.

"Divorced?" Devin couldn't believe it and thought that he was hearing it wrongly.

Elaina nodded. "Yes, is there a problem?"

"No... no." Devin shook his head, a little disappointed.

He had thought that although Elaina was a doctor, she was young. If he tried hard to chase her, he might

have a chance.

But... divorced?

He should think about it again. The nurse who pursued him was actually not bad.

When Devin left, Elaina curved her lips and was not surprised.

A divorce could save her a lot of trouble.

She turned around and was about to leave, but at the same time, a person walked out of the male bathroom.

Their eyes met. Elaina was shocked to meet Jalen here. He wouldn't follow her, would he?

“Dr. Gainsford, your way of rejecting people is really special,” he smiled mockingly.

Elaina rolled her eyes at him, blaming him for it.

She walked straight past Jalen. Off work, she was just an ordinary person, so she had the right to ignore

Jalen.

“Did you drink?” Jalen frowned and grabbed her wrist, his face full of displeasure.

Elaina shook off his hand and was a little angry. “Mr. Halton, mind your own business. I don’t need to report

to you whether I drank or not.”

She glared at him, as if she was mad at him. Her little face was red with anger.

Her fair cheeks were slightly red, her eyes were lustrous, and her nose was high. Her pink lips were slightly

pouted. She looked eloquent.

For a moment, Jalen was enchanted.

Speaking of which, this was the first time he had seen Elaina without a mask.

Even when she had a mask, Jalen could tell she was a beauty, but he did not expect her to be so beautiful

when she took it off.

“I don’t want to trust Marie’s life with an alcoholic,” Jalen came back to his senses and said in a cold voice.

Elaina took a deep breath. Her good upbringing told her that she could not curse.

She suppressed her anger and said as calmly as possible, “Mr. Halton, your worries are unnecessary. I didn’t

drink, and it won’t affect the operation tomorrow morning.”

The smell of alcohol on her was from her colleagues, and she never liked drinking.

Although Jalen looked suspicious, he felt better. “That’s good. I believe you know the importance of human

life.”

“Is there anything else, Mr. Halton?” she asked. She did not want to stay with this man a minute longer.

“Do you hate me?” Jalen suddenly asked. He saw displeasure on Elaina’s face, as well as a flash of

annoyance in her eyes.

Elaina was surprised. Was it so obvious?

She coughed and tried not to make it too obvious. “Mr. Halton, you are thinking too much. I am not familiar

with you. How can I hate you?”

Jalen thought so too. He and Elaina just met. She had no reason to hate him.

He did not take this matter to heart and only took it as an illusion.

Chapter 8

The next morning, the equipment donated by Jalen arrived at the hospital. The dean came to take it. It was enough to show how much the hospital valued this batch of equipment.

Elaina did not care about this. She was looking through Marie’s examination results and discussing the possible accidents with the doctors in other departments.

Two hours later, the equipment was installed. Elaina led her team to the operating room.

Jalen was waiting at the door of the operating room. When he saw her coming, he immediately got up and came to Elaina. He asked, “Are you confident?”

“If I say I’m not confident, are you planning to take her away?” Elaina asked, wearing a mask.

Jalen froze, unable to refute.

At this point, regardless of whether Elaina was confident or not, Marie had to undergo surgery. Jalen couldn’t back out now.

“Don’t worry, Mr. Halton. I will do my best.” She would not let Marie die in *the* surgery.

The group entered the operating room. As the operation lights lit up, the atmosphere became tense.

Time passed, and six hours passed. The operation lights were still on.

“Mr. Halton, why don’t you take a rest? I’ll stay here with her.” Graham looked at Jalen who hadn’t drunk water

all day and was a little worried.

Jalen shook his head and said in a thick tone, “The doctors in the operation haven’t rested. Why should I

rest?”

He didn’t expect the operation to last so long. He was a little worried and was surprised the petite woman

could perform such a long surgery.

“Order some food, so that the staff can eat after the operation,” Jalen suddenly said to Graham.

Graham was a little surprised. It was the first time he had heard that the patient’s family wanted to order

food for the doctors. When had Jalen become so kind?

Graham looked at the operation room and thought of the person lying on the operation table. He suddenly

understood.

It should all be for Marie. After all, Jalen had promised her brother that he would take good care of her. Now

that these doctors were operating on her, it was great for Jalen to show gratitude.

Another half an hour later, the lights in the operating room went out. The door opened, and a nurse came out

first. “Is Marie’s family there?”

Jalen immediately got up. “Has the operation succeeded?”

“Yes, Dr. Gainsford said it was a success. The patient should be transferred to the ICU. Go with me to settle the formalities,” the nurse replied, feeling tired.

Chapter 8

1/3

Jalen looked at Graham. The latter nodded and followed the nurse to go through the formalities.

Not long after, Elaina and the others walked out. They were all pale and looked exhausted.

Get Boys

“Thank you for your hard work.” Jalen approached Elaina and looked at her with a complicated expression.

Although Elaina sometimes had a bad attitude, she saved Marie. Jalen decided not to argue with her.

Elaina was tired, and when she saw Jalen, she felt even worse.

After all, Marie was his lover, and Elaina had to save her.

“Everyone, you must be hungry. I’ll get someone to prepare food for you. Let’s go to the office to eat,” Jalen said to everyone.

“Mr. Halton, you are too kind. This is what we should do.” A doctor looked flattered.

“Yes, yes. It is our honor to help you,” someone agreed.

Jalen was a big shot, so everyone was glad to help him.

Of course, Elaina was an exception.

She listened to the compliments of the crowd and was displeased. An honor? Whatever. She did not want it.

Graham took everyone to the office to eat. Marie was wheeled to the ICU. Elaina rubbed her temples and got up to go home to rest.

It had been a long time since she had had such a long operation, and she was really tired.

"Aren't you going to eat?" Realizing that she was about to leave, Jalen grabbed her hand.

Her hand was soft. Perhaps because it had just been washed, it felt cold. Jalen felt an itch touching it.

Just as that thought flashed through his mind, Elaina suddenly retreated and looked at Jalen vigilantly. "Please, mind your manners."

After saying that, she wiped her hands and looked disgusted.

Jalen was mad.

What did he do? Was there a need to be so guarded?

He held his breath and gritted his teeth as he looked at the woman in front of him. "Dr. Gainsford!"

He shouted her name with anger, and his low voice sent chills down her spine.

Elaina stared up at him, full of anger.

"Don't think you can act recklessly just because you saved Marie. I warn you. My patience is limited."

She wondered, *why did he say his patience was limited?*

Elaina laughed angrily. She was the one with limited patience.

2/3

"Is that so? Then I hope this is the last time we meet." She suppressed her anger and tried her best to maintain her smile.

"You!"

Without giving him a chance to finish his words, Elaina turned around and left without looking back.

Jalen stood where he was, staring at her back as she disappeared. He couldn't vent his anger.

"Mr. Halton, Ms. Dunston has settled down," Graham came out from behind Jalen and said carefully.

Graham had come a long time ago, but he had sensed the tension between his boss and Elaina from a distance, and Graham hadn't dared to come over.

"Do you think she hates me?" Jalen looked in the direction where Elaina had left and suddenly asked.

Chapter 9

Graham was surprised and thought for a moment. "I don't think so. Maybe Dr. Gainsford really doesn't want to see you..."

Before he finished speaking, Graham suddenly shivered. Why did he feel so cold?

He looked up and saw Jalen staring at him with a gloomy face. Graham was shocked. Graham seemed to have said something wrong...

"Of course, it's impossible!" Graham said righteously.

With your charm, no woman will hate you. Dr. Gainsford must be playing hard to get."

In fact, Graham was not lying. After all, Jalen was indeed the dream lover of all women in New York. It was the first time that a woman had treated him like this. It was no wonder that Graham felt Elaina was playing

hard to get.

Playing hard to get...

Was that so?

A week later, Marie was transferred from the intensive care unit to an ordinary ward. When Elaina brought

people to check in on her, Marie was leaning on the bed and playing with her phone. Her complexion looked

much better than before.

"How do you feel today? Do you feel uncomfortable anywhere?" Elaina asked.

Marie smiled and shook her head. "No, I feel pretty good."

Elaina nodded and was not surprised. "That's good. After staying here for a while, you can go home and

recuperate."

Elaina was about to leave when Marie stopped her. "Dr. Gainsford, do you have time?"

Elaina frowned and asked, "What's the matter?"

"It's nothing. I just want to talk to you," Marie spoke in a soft and pitiful voice.

Of course, Elaina would not feel any pity for her. To her, Marie was no different from other patients.

"Sorry, I'm very busy," Elaina refused.

"Just for a while." Marie looked at Elaina with a face full of expectation.

Before Elaina could refuse, the doctor who came with her said, "Dr. Gainsford, you chat with Ms. Dunston. We

will check on other patients."

They didn't dare to offend Jalen's woman. They were reminding Elaina that Jalen couldn't be trifled with.

Soon the group left, leaving only Elaina and Marie in the ward. Elaina was reluctant to be here.

She looked at Marie who was lying on the bed with interest. Her intuition told her that Marie was up to no good.

Elaina walked over and sat down on a chair next to the bed. "What do you want to talk about?"

"Actually, it's nothing. I just want to say thank you very much. If not for you, I might not have survived." She smiled, looking harmless.

Elaina was expressionless, unmoved. "You don't have to thank me. I got paid to treat you. Jalen paid for the medical expenses."

And it was not cheap.

"I know. Jalen has done a lot to save me, but no matter what, you are my savior," Marie said sincerely, almost making Elaina doubt herself. Could it be that Elaina was being petty?

But soon, Marie's words made her understand that her intuition was right.

"Dr. Gainsford, you are so young. Do you have a boyfriend?" Marie asked.

Elaina shook her head and did not say anything. She just wanted to see what Marie wanted to do.

“Which kind of man do you like? I know many young talents. I can introduce you to them,” Marie said.

Elaina was still silent. She even looked at Marie coldly.

Marie quickly said, “Don’t misunderstand. I just don’t know how to repay you, so I came up with this idea.”

“What do you think of Jalen?” she suddenly asked and stared at Elaina, trying to see through something from her face.

Elaina could not help but laugh out loud. It turned out that Marie was worried about this.

“Ms. Dunston, you don’t have to test me. I am not interested in Jalen.” It seemed Jalen didn’t make Marie feel safe. Otherwise, how could Marie be so worried about losing him?

Scumbag!

“Dr. Gainsford, I... I didn’t mean that.” Marie’s face was full of grievance, as if she had been misunderstood.

Just as Elaina was about to speak, the ward door was pushed open, and Jalen walked in. “What are you talking about?”

“Jalen!” Seeing Jalen, Marie instantly smiled. “I’m asking Dr. Gainsford what kind of man she likes. I think

there are many young talents that we can introduce to Dr. Gainsford.”

Jalen’s expression darkened. For some reason, he felt uncomfortable. “Dr. Gainsford is so outstanding. She doesn’t need your help.”

“That’s true.”

Marie nodded as if she was unwilling to give up. She looked at Elaina again. “Dr. Gainsford, you don’t know what kind of man you like, but you must know the type you don’t like, right?”

Chapter 9

2/3

“Tell me. If I really want to introduce someone, I will know who isn’t right.”

Elaina looked at Jalen and said in a flat tone, “I don’t like the Halton family.”

In an instant, the atmosphere became tense.

Jalen stared at Elaina with a murderous look in his eyes. “Reason? How did the Halton family offend you?”

“The fortune-teller said that I didn’t get along well with you guys.” Otherwise, they wouldn’t have divorced without seeing each other for two years.

For a moment, the atmosphere in the sick room was particularly oppressive. Marie felt a little breathless. “Do

you misunderstand Jalen?”

Marie could feel Elaina was hostile to Jalen. But why?

“You think too much. I just don’t like the surname Halton,” Elaina said.

“Dr. Gainsford, did you hear something?” Marie continued to speak up for Jalen, “Jalen did get married, but it

is not his fault.

“Jalen’s ex-wife is a bumpkin. She has a bad character. They are not right for each other. Divorce is inevitable.

Dr. Gainsford, you must not be biased against Jalen because of this.”

Marie’s words were full of disdain for Jalen’s ex-wife. Even in Marie’s dreams, she would never have thought

that the ex-wife she looked down on was standing in front of her at this moment.

Moreover, Elaina had saved

her life.

Elaina sneered inwardly and looked up at Jalen. “Is this what you think of your ex-wife, Mr. Halton?”

Chapter 10

Jalen did not understand Elaina’s sarcastic smile, but he still said seriously, “She and I are indeed not a good match. Divorce is the best choice.”

Not a good match?

Elaina sneered silently, thinking, *we haven't seen each other for two years after getting married, and how could he make sure we're not a good match? He probably has not planned to get along well with me from the beginning.*

It makes sense. After all, I am from the countryside, and it certainly does not go well with him of excellence.

She glanced at them and snorted, "I feel sad for Mr. Halton's ex-wife."

Then she left the ward without looking back, not wanting to stay with them anymore.

She thought he and Marie surely were a match made in heaven.

As soon as she stepped out of the ward, someone chased after her from behind. The tall man stood in front of Elaina. "Are you angry? Because I was married?"

"It's not about that," she said. "Whether you are married or not has nothing to do with me. I suppose the one in the ward probably cares more."

"Why are you talking about Marie? What does it have to do with her?" Jalen was confused and did not understand the meaning of Elaina's words.

But in Elaina's opinion, Jalen was angry that she involved Marie. She curled her lips and said, "Very well. Ms. Dunston has nothing to do with it. She should not be involved."

She thought he was protective of his lover by not allowing her to say anything about Marie.

"Don't change the topic. Why are you angry?" Jalen asked, staring at Elaina, trying to see through her.

Unfortunately, Elaina had always hidden her emotions very well.

"I'm not angry," she said. "I just feel sad for your ex-wife. She has already divorced and is still being gossiped about behind her back. It's a little sad."

She was unhappy indeed. She guessed probably anyone would be upset with being gossiped about like that.

"I was forced to get married. Marie was just defending me. She didn't mean anything," Jalen explained.

Without waiting for Elaina to speak, he continued, "Although I have never seen her, I think she should be nice. She is a good person, but I am not suitable for her."

After all, she had not caused him any trouble for the past two years. If it were those scheming women, he would not have lived so peacefully.

Unfortunately, Elaina did not look better because of Jalen's explanation. Her face even darkened more.

She thought, a *good* person?

Chapter 10%

1/2

Get Boptis

So this is the evaluation I got from my two-year marriage?

What a joke. I don't need Jalen to judge me!

Her face darkened and her tone was cold. "Mr. Halton, you don't need to tell me this. I am not interested in your privacy."

She wanted to leave, but Jalen still stopped her.

"Please make way, Mr. Halton. I'm very busy." She looked up at him with an extremely bad tone.

Jalen's anger was also aroused. It was rare for him to explain so much, but it didn't work.

She looked at him as if she was looking at her enemy as if he had committed a great crime.

"Dr. Gainsford, if this is your trick on men, please don't cross the line. Otherwise, it will only make people feel disgusted," he said coldly. The meaning in his words was very obvious. He had already given in, and she should stop all this fuss.

Her trick on men?

On men?

Elaina couldn't find any words to retort. She thought that she had expressed her unhappiness obviously, and perhaps there was something wrong with Jalen's brain.

Very quickly, she was certain that there was something wrong with Jalen's brain!

"Mr. Halton, go check your brain." She looked at him and said, "Otherwise, I can get someone to give you a check-up right now. You can't be careless with your brain problems."

"Dr. Gainsford!" Jalen gritted his teeth. "Is it not your trick on men?"

"No," she said without hesitation.

"I'm not interested in you, Mr. Halton. Just like what I said in the ward, I don't like people with the surname

Halton."

Then Elaina walked around Jalen and left without any hesitation.

Jalen was in the same place now. He got mixed feelings. He was angry, embarrassed, and even more

confused.

He could be sure that Elaina was not interested in him. What she did could only show one thing, that was,

she hated him.

He thought, *but why?*

From the first time we met until now, Elaina almost has not hidden her hatred. I don't remember that I have met her before. Could it be that I have offended her and then forgotten about it?

So, he took out his phone and called Graham. "Check where Dr. Gainsford has been to in recent years and focus on the places that coincide with mine. I want to know if I have met her before."

Chapter 10

2/3

After hanging up, Jalen turned and entered the ward.

"Jalen, Dr. Gainsford, she..." Noticing that Jalen did not look good, Marie felt a little uneasy.

“Why did you mention my divorce on purpose?” He looked at the girl on the bed and wondered if he had been too indulgent with her in the past two years and made her spoiled.

Marie was slightly stunned. She bit her lip and said with grievances, “I was just afraid that Dr. Gainsford would misunderstand you because of this.”

“Really? You want her to know that I was married, don’t you?”

His tone was not good, as if he had already known Marie’s tricks.

“Jalen, I...” She wanted to explain that she didn’t mean to, but when she looked up at Jalen, she suddenly understood that her thoughts could not be hidden from the man in front of her.

“I don’t want to see it happen again, understand?” he said. His cold words were unable to retort.

Marie nodded. When he was about to leave, she gritted her teeth and asked, “Jalen, you seem to care too much about Dr. Gainsford. Why?”