

Timeless 551

CHAPTER 551 AN INTERESTING FEMALE DOCTOR

Aggie pushed Elyse out of the office door, "Pretty Nurse, that's just what you think."

Since their last director's wife's name was publicized as "Pretty Nurse" on Weibo, the nurses at HD Hospital had been calling themselves "Pretty Nurse" in private. They learned from the director's wife and might also think they were all very pretty.

After Elyse, an anthomaniac nurse, left, Aggie was finally able to settle down to prepare for her work.

Aggie was very busy and barely had a moment to spare all morning.

After another patient left, Aggie got up, drank a glass of water, and relaxed her muscles, and then was about to go to the hospital cafeteria for lunch.

Just when she stepped out of the office, a figure suddenly appeared in front of her, blocking her way.

The man's forehead was wrapped in a piece of gauze, his right arm in a splint, and he wore a blue and white hospital gown and a camel-colored cardigan. He had a great temperament and figure. Even a hospital gown made him look fashionable.

As Elyse had said before, Tam was still attractive even if he was injured, with his eyes slanting a bit upwardly. The female doctor who was also out for dinner in the next office couldn't help but look at Tam again and again.

Instinctively, Aggie took a step back from the menacing man.

Tam's evil eyes fell on Aggie's calm face to the name tag on her chest, leisurely squinted, and said, "Your surname is Fickle?"

Aggie could feel the teasing but remained calm and unruffled when she was caught lying.

Tam stroked his chin with his left hand thoughtfully, "Let me guess. Why did you tell me your last name is Fickle?"

Tam said that and looked at her with a smile, "You were so happy when you saw me last night, and that's why you tell me your last name is Fickle, right?"

Aggie stood with her hands in the pockets of her white coat, smiled politely, and answered seriously, "Mr. Finger, with all due respect, you were bloodied and smashed last night, and I really didn't burst with joy."

After Aggie said that, she walked leisurely around the man who smelled of disinfectant toward the

elevator.

Aggie didn't want to talk to him, so she hurried to the canteen to have a meal.

He was proud and narcissistic when he had money and power and was loved and spoiled by women.

However, Tam's eyes were sharp. He must be a tough guy in the business world, or his company would not be so famous.

Aggie analyzed some of the distinguishing features of Tam's personality at once. She heard rumors of Tam, who was ostentatious, ruthless, evil, and fierce.

Tam was left there alone, did not feel how embarrassed, and refused to chase up. He smiled and watched the back of the cold female doctor who left gently and gracefully.

It was the first time in so many years that there was a woman who was so cold to Tam and also mocked him. She even dared to laugh at him because he fell and was in a mess.

Her personality suited her name, but why did Tam feel refreshed by being refuted by her?

When Tam strolled back to his room, Dante, his personal assistant as well as bodyguard, was waiting for him. Dante was nearly 1.90 meters tall, strapping with a cold face, and full of muscle. Dante could beat more than thirty average men of any skill at a stretch.

Although Dante looked like a stupid and ignorant valiant, he was very smart. He had his own security company, and the business was very prosperous. It was currently the No.1 security company in South City. Dante was known only as Tam's personal assistant and bodyguard, but he was not known as the boss behind the Thunder Security Group.

Some people might wonder why Dante worked as a bodyguard of Tam while he had his own company which was doing so well.

That was because... When Dante lost in a contest against Tam, Tam hired him as a bodyguard.

Yes, Dante lost.

However, Dante always felt that he had been cheated by Tam. Tam pretended to be a feeble dandy and asked Dante to compete with him.

If Tam lost, Tam would be Dante's lackey.

If Dante lost, he would be Tam's bodyguard, who was responsible for Tam's personal safety.

Having been engaged in the bodyguard industry for so many years, Dante was never afraid. As a former

national martial champion and a martial arts master who won various awards, Dante looked down on Tam, so he agreed to Tam's proposal.

In Dante's opinion, he was able to beat a guy like Tam in one breath.

To his surprise, Tam was an excellent fighter. Tam, instead of being a dandyish dude, fought Dante fiercely in a treacherous and malicious way. Dante was overpowered by Tam when he underestimated Tam, so he became Tam's bodyguard.

Dante learned later that Tam had been interested in Tam for a long time and wanted him to be his bodyguard. So Tam found out his movements in martial arts in advance and spent several nights thinking up a set of tricks to subdue him. Therefore, Dante was hampered and could not do his best. After knowing this, Dante became very angry.

Tam who was young back then squatted in front of Dante and said slowly, "Bro, being good at fighting is important for a man to do great things, but the most important thing is to use his own head!"

Therefore, Tam used his wits to win over such a powerful bodyguard as Dante.

In fact, Tam's real skill was far worse than that of Dante. Dante could easily beat Tam.

Of course, Dante was also willing to admit defeat. He was also grateful to Tam for giving him such a lesson. Tam taught him not to underestimate the enemy, and not to be fooled by the appearance of the enemy.

And using brains was indispensable!

Thanks to Tam's suggestion, Dante really used his brain these years, which was why his security company was in full swing.

Dante thought when Tam was a handsome young man and just returned from studying abroad when he tricked him. It was amazing that they had been working together for so many years...

Dante saw Tam come in and immediately asked, "Boss, where have you been?"

Tam glanced at the hulking man and said quietly, "I went to chase a woman."

Dante, "..."

Dante finally suppressed his impulse to flip the table, and said bitterly, "After being nearly killed last night, are you still in the mood to chase after a woman?"

Dante was firm that he and Tam would have gone their separate ways if he didn't admit defeat. They always had different views of everything, especially when it came to relationships!

Tam leaned gracefully back on his bed with his cast arm and waved his cell phone at him, "I just went after the woman whom I asked you to check."

When Elyse blabbed that Aggie's last time was Fickle in front of Tam, Tam got a text message on his phone from Dante.

So Dante knew who he was talking about, "Aggie?"

Tam nodded, "She's a psychiatrist. No wonder she was so calm."

Dante looked displeased. After listening to Tam tell me what happened last night, he also felt that the female doctor was really unusual last night. She was so calm that even Dante was impressed. If Tam chased after her, he thought Tam had a good taste this time.

However, Dante thought the female doctor was so good. If Tam was really with her and didn't cherish her, how hurtful it would be! Dante somehow felt sorry for that woman doctor.

Tam saw through what Dante was thinking and glared at him angrily, "Don't worry. She didn't like me."

Tam added with great interest, "She didn't even look at me. She also told me that I looked ugly with blood on my face last night. She wasn't interested in me at all."

Dante didn't hide the surprise in his eyes. He had been with Tam for so many years, and he had never seen a woman like that. Most women pestered Tam when they saw him, and even hoped they could marry into the Finger family.

Especially those female stars who clearly had no relationship with Tam at all hyped that Tam flirted with them.

Of course, there were women who were calm and self-possessed. Tam would be with her in a few days if he pursued her. No woman could resist the temptation of luxury bags, designer jewelry, fancy clothes, and sweet words.

Dr. Winn was cool and laughed at Tam. Dante found it amusing. But Dr. Winn was right. Even Dante was so shocked when he came to see Tam like that last night, let alone Dr. Winn.

Dante was amused and then heard Tam say, "Maybe she's just playing cat and mouse. She's trying to get me interested."

Dante, "..."

If Dr. Winn was really interested in Tam, she would have followed him to the hospital last night instead of turning away after saving him.

CHAPTER 552 MAKE AN APPOINTMENT, SAYING YOU HAVE LOVESICKNESS

"Tell me, what have you found out?" Tam in bed asked seriously with a fierce, devilish look, his eyes narrowed.

Obviously, it was a deliberate murder against him last night.

Tam went to a party last night, and someone added something to his drink that would make him dizzy. The other party knew Tam rode his motorcycle to and fro, so he waited for Tam to get dizzy and get himself killed in a car accident. What a perfect plan!

Of course, the other party was extremely cautious and showed intense hatred for Tam. Fearing that Tam wouldn't crash himself to death, the other party arranged a large truck following him.

It the dark night, the truck driver wouldn't see anyone injured lying on the ground clearly, so he would speed towards Tam and crush him to death.

But the other party might not expect that the plan would change quickly.

It was a coincidence that when Tam was dizzy riding his motorcycle, he fell in front of a calm and composed doctor. With the knowledge of psychological tactics, that doctor scared the truck driver off. The other party might fly into a rage at home.

Dante frowned and reported, "Alia was stealthy, but still I found out."

Tam was not surprised at all, smiling broadly, "Why is she itching to kill me?"

Alia was Marian's mother. She didn't marry old Mr. Finger yet. So ironically, nobody called her Mrs. Finger.

Dante went on, "Old Mr. Finger's health condition grows worse. I told you some time ago, he was hospitalized once, and after that, he isn't feeling well. I guess Alia starts making plans for her own way out. She plans to get you killed and then coax your dad into marrying her. When your dad dies, Alia and Marian literally succeed your dad's property and take even your part as their own."

Dante told Tam such a frightening fact, but Tam smiled more broadly, dropped his eyes, and fiddled with his arm splint, sighing, "Why did my dad fall in love with such a stupid woman?"

Dante coughed, "I guess it's because she was beautiful."

Tam let out a laugh, "Yeah, this is indeed the best excuse a man can find for his betrayal."

So that was why Tam's father was with another woman when his wife was suffering from illness.

So he took Alia and Marian in not long after the death of his wife. He had no regard for the feelings of

his son who had just lost his own mother, right?

The smile on Tam's lips became more and more vicious when he thought of the past, "She's stupid, but I can't stand it when she thinks I'm a fool."

"I'm too kind to them. In that case, let's take action. Since they want my property, then I'll let them get none of it." The smile on his lips faded as Tam said. The only thing left was a horrible chill.

Dante glanced at Tam, "You'd be better off. Anyway, the person behind the scenes has been found out. Just deal with her later."

Tam's arm was broken. He needed a good rest. In case anything terrible happened, he must suffer.

Tam frowned slightly, "I really don't like staying in the hospital, but now I have to stay here. I need a chance to talk to Dr. Winn."

Tam could never forget the years before his mother's death when she spent almost all day in the hospital because she was sick. His father hired a family doctor and a nurse to look after her at home, and Alia was the nurse. Then she hooked up with his father.

Tam was studying abroad at the time, not aware of the sordid goings-on at home.

It was only when he returned home from vacation that he heard about these things from his mother. His mother, while raging with tears, weakly told him how abominable Alia was. Alia shamelessly hooked up with his father, even deliberately pestered his father to make love with her in the room next to his mother's bedroom, and deliberately moaned so loudly. His poor mother was so sick and weak that she couldn't get out of bed. She could only live with the humiliation and watch her husband cheat on her.

Tam's mother didn't love her husband anymore. She was bitterly disappointed in him and hated his guts.

After Tam knew about this, he slapped Alia down the stairs. Then Alia was hospitalized for a long time with a broken leg.

Then Tam gave his father a fierce punch, and his father got a nosebleed on the spot.

Tam didn't care if it was the right thing to do. He only knew that his father cheated on his mother. Tam couldn't accept his. He went insane.

Then he took his mother away and moved out. He never let his parents see each other again until his mother died a few years later.

Whether his father wanted to see his mother or not, all he knew was that his mother didn't want to see his father.

All the love his mother had for his father dissipated when he hooked up with Alia. She had felt guilty about him because she didn't have much time left and thought he should find a woman to look after him.

But before she even died, he hooked up with Alia in such a humiliating way.

When she was dying, she took Tam's hand and whispered in his ear, "Tam, mom wants you to promise me that you will never let that woman marry into the Finger family, okay?"

"Your grandparents both love you. Your father won't dare to go against your grandparents' wishes."

Tam nodded with tears in his eyes.

This was his mother's last wish, so how could he not agree?

Besides, even if his mother didn't say anything, he would still do it. Didn't Alia want to be Mrs. Finger and live a life of glory and fortune? Then he would let her get nothing!

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So, Tam didn't have a good impression of the hospital. He would think of his mother when he arrived.

Dante had been working as a bodyguard for Tam for so many years. He naturally knew the past of him and felt his hatred inside.

"Go to make an appointment, saying you have lovesickness." Dante teased Tam deliberately to ease his worry and anxiety at this time.

Unexpectedly, Tam was thoughtfully nodding, "It's a good idea."

Then he instructed her, "You go register for me now."

Dante, "..."

Before he could respond, Tam spoke, "Forget it, no, go to my primary care doctor and tell him I'm in a psychological state from last night's accident and need psychiatric help."

Dante, "..."

He really wanted to quit.

When they were at a standstill, the door to the hospital room was suddenly opened in a hurry. Elyse broke down and shouted, "Tam!"

Elyse was taking care of other patients just now. When she was on the way to the cafeteria, she ran into Aggie, who was leaving after a meal. Aggie told her about Tam's visit to her. Elyse burst into tears on the spot and dropped the meal she had just bought.

Tam was on a drip, but he even ran to Aggie. He clearly pulled out the needle himself.

Elyse was about to cry. Tam wasn't injured seriously, but the drip was anti-inflammatory. In case of an accident, who could she ask for help? The doctor-patient relationship was so tense now. Tam wasn't an ordinary person. If there was an accident, she would be in trouble.

Elyse rushed in. Before she reached Tam's bed, Dante suddenly appeared from the ward and stopped her, asking in an extremely unkind tone, "What are you doing here?"

Elyse was too late to stop in her tracks. Her whole body crashed into Dante's arm. Her chest hit his solid arm. Elyse's eyes were red with pain, and partly due to shame, she pinched Dante's arm fiercely, "You, you..."

She couldn't say anything for a while.

She was clutching his arm and not letting go. Dante lifted Elyse up without any effort. Elyse's feet were suddenly off the ground. Without any sense of security, Elyse immediately screamed, "Help-"

Dante even lifted Elyse up! She was 110 pounds.

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Tam in bed looked at Dante who blushed, and spoke kindly, "Dante, put Elyse down."

Dante then realized that a nurse in a uniform hit his arms. Thinking of the chest that he touched just now, he coughed and put the nurse down.

As Tam's bodyguard, Dante was negligent in not noticing Tam in danger last night. Although he wasn't there last night, Dante still felt that he should be to blame. So he tried his best to protect Tam from being harmed.

Just now he only saw a figure rushing in, so he instinctively protected Tam. He didn't expect her to be Elyse...

CHAPTER 553 HE NEEDED COUNSELING SERVICES

Elyse stood firm finally. Then she glared hard at Dante, who lifted her up just now, but found that he was much taller than herself. So she turned to look at Tam, who was watching the show leisurely in bed, complaining discontentedly, "Tam, why did you pull out the needle yourself? You could call me to come over. What if anything happened?"

Tam looked at Elyse's angry face and chuckled, "I'm sorry. I didn't think this through."

Then he explained, "I could pull out needles long ago. My mom was hospitalized often, and then she needed a home caregiver after being discharged. I learned how to take care of her."

Tam said the truth. He had been living with his mother after moving out. He even dropped out of school and returned home. He hired a professional caregiver for his mother, but he also took care of his mother at home. So he could pull out the needle skillfully.

Elyse didn't expect Tam to apologize in such a gentle manner. She came into contact with other sick and powerful people, but most of them were overbearing. In her eyes, suave but extremely evil as Tam was, he was also polite. She never thought Tam of high social rank would make an apology for such behavior...

Elyse was embarrassed, stammering, "Don't do it again. Leave it to me."

Then, with her head bowed, she went up and put Tam on an IV.

After that, she fled without looking back.

After Elyse left, Tam looked at his bodyguard and snickered, "You touched her just now, didn't you?"

Tam saw clearly that the nurse's breast bumped directly into Dante's arm.

Tam made fun of Dante. From throat to temple Dante was all one hot blush.

What did Tam mean by that?

It was obvious that she bumped into Dante!

Dante glared at Tam, trying to make himself look less embarrassed, "I just touched her. I didn't sleep with her. She bumped into me herself."

Dante really wanted to quit. Tam flirted with many women, but he said Dante looked like a rogue. Dante was teetotal and celibate!

...

Tam laughed heartily, his voice was low and deep, "Dante, why are you so angry? I was kidding."

The two of them had been working together for so many years. Tam knew Dante well. He deliberately said so to tease Dante.

Dante grunted, "I can't take jokes."

Tam continued slowly, "Dante, you are not young. It is time to think about marriage. Elyse is quite good."

Tam was thirty years old, and Dante was two years older than him. Dante had been single all these years.

Dante was born into a humble family. He had been practicing martial arts since childhood. He worked as a stand-in in the various film sets and occasionally played some trivial roles. But he was too tall. He didn't get many chances to be a stand-in. Then he worked as a martial arts director. Finally, he engaged in the bodyguard industry. Now he set up his own security company. He achieved something remarkable.

Some years ago, his career didn't go well. So he had no time to romance any woman. Now his career took off, but he wasn't married yet.

Now Tam pressured him into getting married. Dante rolled his eyes heavenward, "When did you change your profession to be a matchmaker?"

Tam smiled, "You're my friend. I care about you."

Dante said coldly, "I'm not friends with you. I'm out of your league."

Dante talked toughed, which made Tam laugh again.

"Not friends with me?"

"Seriously?"

...

Dante had been working with Tam for so many years. He even established a security company under his shrewd guidance and managed it well. Tam was injured last night, and Dante never left his side.

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Dante got a mouth as tough as iron.

Noticing that Tam was teasing, Dante looked at him and said helplessly, "Dude, mind your own business."

You mind your own business."

With the depth of manhood, Dante refused to talk about love all day long.

He would like to talk to Tam about things like the development of the company and turn a blind eye to Tam's affairs.

Tam laughed and changed the subject, "Okay, go find my primary care doctor then."

Dante looked at him in confusion. Tam blinked, "I'm suffering from PTSD. I need a psychiatrist. I want the doctor who saved me last night. Only she knows what I have been through."

Dante, "..."

Dante thought Tam was just kidding. Could he refuse to go find that doctor? He didn't want to go through with it at all. It was too shameful.

He wasn't a thick-skinned person.

Dante stood in his place. Tam went on with a smile, "That nurse is called Elyse-"

Before Tam could finish his words, Dante disappeared in the doorway.

Dante was afraid of Tam, who was babbling!

Speak of evil, the nurses appeared at the nurse's station. Dante saw her who was smiling and talking to her colleagues. Her eyes crinkle at the corners. She looked sweet.

Dante only took a glance at her and quickly looked away. And then he passed the nurses' station without looking back and walked towards the elevator.

Elyse, who was joking with her colleagues, naturally saw Dante. She recalled the embarrassing situation before. Dante was tall and strong. Of course, she could see him when he passed the nurses' station. Elyse could not help but shrink when she thought of him lifting herself up easily.

If Dante had a girlfriend, was her girlfriend completely afraid to quarrel with him? He looked like he could break a person's neck.

It was scary.

Dante went to the doctor's office and paced back and forth outside for a long while before going in. He relayed Tam's request to the young attending doctor.

Some unknown emotion flitted across the young male doctor's face, "He wants Dr. Winn to give him psychological counseling?"

Dante answered shamelessly, "Yes, he's always been well brought up, and after such a disaster last

night, he's still in shock."

Dante could only smear Tam in order to achieve his goal. In fact, he knew more than anyone else how powerful Tam's inner strength was.

The attending doctor was called Markus Cooper. His parents had high hopes for him to study medicine, so they took the given name of Markus Lee, the sage of medicine. Later Markus Cooper also lived up to the expectations of his parents and finally became a good doctor. He also joined the HD Hospital.

Markus also went to join the party that night. Unlike other colleagues who went to enhance the relationship with female colleagues, he went only for Aggie.

So everyone could imagine what it was like to hear Tam coveting Aggie in such a blatant way, but Markus couldn't refuse his demand. He was just a surgeon, not a psychiatrist, and Tam claimed that he was suffering from PTSD. Markus thought Tam was lying.

So Markus replied, "Then I'll call Dr. Winn and ask her if she is available. She is also an excellent doctor in our hospital, and there are many patients who come to consult during the week. So she may not have time to come to Mr. Finger for counseling."

Dante nodded and answered, "Got it."

Markus then dialed Aggie's office number. Aggie quickly answered the phone. Markus looked at Dante standing next to him and asked in a gentle voice, "Dr. Winn, I have a patient here. He's Mr. Finger. You saved him last night. He says he's suffering from PTSD because of the accident last night. He would like you to come over and give him some guidance..."

Aggie instantly understood Tam's intentions as soon as she heard Markus' words. What did he really want?

Like Markus, she didn't believe that Tam had mental problems. He was so calm last night.

Aggie realized that she should not have stepped forward last night. Tam, who was injured lying on the ground behind her, looked calm and collected. Even if she didn't help him, he could deal with that big truck.

But although there was some chagrin, Aggie didn't regret what she did that. She saved him because she was a doctor, not because she liked to be in the spotlight.

She always kept in mind the professionalism of being a doctor. Treating the sick and saving people was her duty.

So, even if what happened last night happened again, she would not hesitate to save people.

Aggie fell silent. Markus spoke then, "It's okay. If you don't have time, I'll go talk to Mr. Finger or ask him to change a psychiatrist.

Markus didn't want Aggie to meet with Tam at all. It was known to all in South City that Tam enjoyed playing the field.

CHAPTER 554 IT GOT INTERESTING

Because of Tam's bad reputation, Markus instinctively felt that Tam's behavior was a kind of harassment to Aggie. As a man who had admired Aggie for a long time, he had to relieve Aggie's worries at such a time.

At that, Dante frowned at Markus. Dante was not thick-headed. The tone of Markus's voice and expression said it all. Markus helped Aggie avoid meeting Tam. He must have a crush on Aggie.

But Dante's knitted brows became smooth as he gleefully smiled. He would have to tell Tam that his attending physician was interested in Aggie.

Dante felt that Dr. He was still more competitive. First, Markus looked good and exuded what a good doctor was all about. He was professional and worked with Aggie at HD Hospital. He seemed to have a lot to talk about with Aggie.

The most important thing was that Markus enjoyed a better reputation than Tam. When he thought of this, Dante touched his nose and felt that Tam stood no chance.

Aggie wasn't to be easily trifled with. Tam liked playing the field. They were not compatible at all.

Markus spoke to spare Aggie any anxiety and thought Aggie would echo. But he did not expect that Aggie would like to give Tam counseling, "Thank you, Dr. Cooper. Since Mr. Finger needs help, then I'll go to him."

Aggie thought it was necessary for her to have a talk with Tam. After all, it was not a good idea for Tam to keep pestering like this.

Aggie originally thought that Tam would back off in the morning, but now it seemed that Tam was thick-skinned. She was so disgusted with him, but he didn't give up. So she needed to make things clearer.

She didn't care for his tricks, nor did she have any aspirations.

Markus pursed his lips, "Dr. Winn-"

Aggie knew what Markus was worried about, but she didn't explain anything. She just added, "Dr. Cooper, I have time in an hour. Please make some arrangement for me."

Aggie made it clear, so Markus couldn't say anything else but reluctantly agreed, "Okay..."

Aggie didn't say anything else, and the two hung up the phone.

Markus told Dante about Aggie's decision, and Dante thanked him and left.

Dante instinctively felt that Aggie might not simply give Tam some psychological guidance later. Then the fun began.

After Dante left, Markus sat, his heart sinking. Then he smoothed his brow. Although Aggie promised to do psychological counseling for Tam, he believed that Aggie would not be easily compelled by Tam. She made such a decision for some reason.

Dante went back to Tam's ward and told him that Aggie would be coming over in an hour. Dante thought Tam would be overjoyed, but instead, Tam narrowed his eyes and asked him, "Did she agree to do it quickly?"

Dante nodded, "Yeah, Dr. Cooper wanted to decline, but she agreed to it."

Tam narrowed his eyes and smiled, "That's interesting."

Tam did not think that Aggie really wanted to give him psychological guidance. There was probably some kind of trick waiting for him.

To be honest, it was the first time he had ever matched wits with a woman. It felt interesting and challenging.

Aggie made her attitude clear before, so Tam thought that Aggie would refuse to come over. Aggie wasn't playing by the conventional wisdom. If he could guess what she was going to do next, he would not have been so interested in her.

As Tam squinted, Dante reminded him, "The attending doctor, Markus, has a thing for Dr. Winn."

Tam hummed slowly, "She's so good. It's only natural someone would love her."

Dante, "..."

He was generous. How could he sit still when his rival was so competitive?

Before Dante could say anything more, the handsome man on the bed suddenly frowned and hummed coolly, with the uninjured hand pressing his forehead, "I'm afraid he is a quack doctor. Why does my head suddenly hurt so much?"

Dante, "..."

Dante thought Tam was generous, but now he became petty and began to denigrate Markus.

Dante reminded Tam while gloating, "Markus is a doctor in HD Hospital. He must be a man in a million."

Tam stopped massaging his forehead and gave him a disgruntled look, "Maybe Nick had a problem with his judgment during the interview and recruited him."

Dante thought that was too much. Tam was born in a famous family and in a high position. Was it decent to slander Markus fiercely?

Tam also doubted Nick's ability. Would Tam choose someone who was incompetent when interviewing employees?

It was well known that the Jacksons' HD Hospital was extremely strict when it came to choosing a doctor. HD Hospital was the most popular in South City because the doctors had excellent medical skills and noble medical ethics.

Was it so hard to admit that Markus was outstanding?

From the hospital bed, Tam said, "What's his name? Markus?"

Dante held back his contempt and nodded, "His name is..."

"That name is just..." Tam said, feeling disgusted, "Markus Lee, Markus Cooper? The person giving him the name should be more creative."

Dante said, deadpanned, "I think Dr. Cooper's name is very meaningful. Markus Lee is a medical sage and Dr. Cooper is a good doctor. His name is perfect."

Tam raised his eyebrows and glared at him, "Don't you think my name sounds better? Tam means beautiful youth. My mother gave me that name."

"It's really nice, and the implication is pleasant. It suits your temperament very well." When it came to Tam's mother, Dante didn't say more. But he sighed inwardly that it was too gorgeous. But thankfully, it was Tam's name, and Tam could suit the name well with his temperament and momentum.

Tam smiled proudly, "Dante, fortunately, you didn't continue to speak for Markus this time, otherwise I would think you were bribed by him."

Dante curled his lips.

He wasn't bought off by anyone but just told the truth.

They chatted casually for a few more minutes. Tam took a few phone calls about business at work, and an hour passed soon.

Markus went into the ward with Aggie, but Tam showed his ruthlessness as soon as Markus stepped into the ward. Tam looked up, showed a threatening manner, didn't look like a sick patient at all, "Dr. Cooper, I get some pretty serious demons now. Do you need to check on me?"

Markus smiled gently and said, "Mr. Finger, I need to give you a physical examination before you go to the psychological counseling, in case there is anything wrong with your body during the psychological counseling."

Tam sneered. That sounded fancy but Markus just was afraid that Tam would lure Aggie away. If Markus was so insecure about the woman he liked, he was not worthy of her.

Markus, after all, was a doctor with the best professional qualities, so no matter how indifferent Tam was, he calmly gave him a physical examination.

During office time, she tied her long, straight black hair neatly in a simple ponytail, which showed her beautiful face. The cold female doctor had a fair and smooth forehead, and her facial features were dazzling and beautiful. She was like a lotus in full bloom in the mountains, sending out the most refreshing fragrance, but also was aloof.

Tam's eyes fell on her. All the people in the ward could detect Tam's intention, but Aggie kept looking down at the documents in her hands calmly.

Tam stared at her calm look and envied the document in her hands. Were the papers more tempting than him?

After Markus finished the examination, he looked at Aggie and was relieved when he saw that she was expressionless, "Dr. Winn, I have finished the examination and there is nothing wrong with Mr. Finger now. You can begin."

"Fine, thank you." Aggie looked up at Markus and thanked him politely.

Markus nodded and left with the nurse and the others. Dante followed, leaving only Tam and Aggie in the room.

Tam was lounging in the hospital bed, one arm in a cast, while Aggie pulled up a nearby chair and tried to sit next to him.

Before she could sit down, Tam with an evil mind said, "Dr. Winn, could you do me a favor?"

Aggie looked at him with a raised eyebrow. Tam smiled and said, "Please help me adjust the pillow behind me. I'm not feeling well..."

Aggie was still expressionless, "I'm sorry I can't help you. I'm not a surgeon or a nurse. I'll call a nurse for you in case I will hurt you accidentally."

Then she turned around and walked out. Tam looked at the back of the female doctor and smiled.

He knew she wouldn't do that. He just wanted to see how cold she was against him.

Wasn't he masochistic?

CHAPTER 555 WE ARE NOT A GOOD MATCH

Soon after, Elyse trotted in. She adjusted the pillow behind Tam, but everyone knew that Tam was not uncomfortable at all. He just wanted Aggie to come over and help him adjust so that he could get closer to Aggie and kiss her. Aggie was very calm; she didn't get flustered in the face of his step-by-step approach.

Elyse made a face at Aggie when she was leaving. She knew about Aggie and believed in her character. Aggie wouldn't fall into Tam's trap just because of his sweet words, unlike those easy girls who were attracted to Tam before.

After Elyse left the ward, Tam and Aggie were left alone. Aggie stood still and stared calmly at the man on the hospital bed, "Mr. Finger, do you have any other problem? I'll check it all for you. And we don't have to be interrupted by your discomfort later."

Tam sat straighter than before but still in a lazy manner. He said smilingly, "It's not necessary. Dr. Winn, you can continue now."

Aggie did not speak again. She walked over and sat down by his bed, away from his bed by a certain distance.

After sitting down, Aggie raised her eyes to look at Tam and said, "Did you report last night's incident to the police, Mr. Finger?"

Tam slightly narrowed his eyes. He did not expect her to start from such a subtle angle, but then he calmly answered, "No."

Aggie stared at Tam's eyes and continued to ask, "I believe that you also know that someone wants to kill you."

Staring at this smart and observative female doctor, Tam pursed his lips and did not speak because he did not know whether she was drawing the secret out of him. After all, in his opinion, the woman in front of him was working now.

Aggie continued to speak unhurriedly, "Since you already know that someone is trying to kill you, why

didn't you call the police? I guess... you know clearly who that person is, and you want to deal with them privately, so naturally, you do not need to call the police. After all, if you call the police, you have to go through judicial proceedings and the culprit will be punished according to laws. But if you deal with him in private, you can avenge yourself the way you want."

If not for his injured, Tam would be applauding for her sharp words now.

"You're right." He admitted she was right.

Originally, Tam was still wary of her setting a trap for him, but now her wisdom and shrewdness as well as her logical thinking stunned him. He didn't want to fight with her anymore; he just wanted to be at her mercy.

A successful man with taste wouldn't just be fascinated by a woman's beauty. He would also admire a smart and wise mind, and he was even willing to submit to such a woman.

The ancients thought that a woman without talent was the best.

In Tam's opinion, the reason why the ancients had that concept was that men were too arrogant and self-important; the men of that era also felt inferior. They were afraid of being surpassed by a woman in terms of talent, so they would say such things to force women to be virtuous and talentless.

For Tam personally, he would prefer to have a woman around him who could stand shoulder to shoulder with him in any aspect. The better her talent or ability, the more he liked her. He wouldn't feel inferior because she was too outstanding; he would only feel proud of her excellence.

This was why he had no plan of getting married to any woman for so many years. He felt those women were only suitable to be lovers. They were too worlds apart to live together in harmony. In simple and frank words, their minds were not on the same level and they had no common language.

Aggie smiled faintly, "You think logically and clearly right now. You don't seem to be mentally hurt."

The implication was that he didn't need psychological counseling.

Tam smiled. Finally, she said it.

He raised his eyebrows and asked her, "You are the one who thinks logically and clearly, Dr. Winn."

The female doctor continued to speak elegantly, "If you can follow my train of thought, it naturally means that you are also sharp-minded."

The smile at the corner of Tam's lips grew even deeper, "Dr. Winn, you are really clever and eloquent."

When Tam said these words, his gaze fell on the female doctor's beautiful lips.

Because of her profession, she put on a layer of light lipstick and looked innocent and elegant, unlike the bright-colored makeup of those actresses. Her fair skin matched the color of this lipstick, setting off her temperament and making her look elegant and graceful.

Tam was wondering how her lips tasted.

"Mr. Finger." The female doctor's shallow voice came to his ears, "I want to make some things clear to you."

Tam came back to his senses. He looked back at her with a raised eyebrow, and knew exactly what she was going to say, which might be the real reason why she agreed to do psychological counseling for him.

As he had expected, Aggie said with a calm face, "I am honored to be appreciated by you, but we disagree with each other's viewpoints and I don't think we should develop a further relationship. Besides, I don't want to be in a relationship, so please do not waste your time on me in the future."

Her speech was neither humble nor pushy. The meaning of refusal was already very obvious.

She didn't beat around the bush or play hard to get.

Tam frowned slightly, "Dr. Winn, you are only twenty-eight years old, right? But you said you didn't want to be in a relationship at this age?"

Tam knew everything about Aggie very well, so he naturally knew her age.

Aggie answered frankly, "Well, I don't want to fall in love with anyone. My focus is on work."

Tam asked, "Why?"

Aggie smiled lightly, "Should there be a reason for that? I just don't want to."

Tam curled up one of his long legs on the hospital bed, his arm resting on his leg in a casual posture, "Let me guess what's on your mind too! You were once hurt in love, or maybe you have seen some failed relationship and they let you down, so you lost interest in love?"

After Tam's words fell, he keenly noticed that Aggie's eyes drifted for a moment, although it was fleeting, it still did not escape Tam's eyes.

Although Tam was not a psychiatrist who had a deep study of human psychology, he was a sophisticated businessman. His ability to read minds was even sharper and better than a professional psychiatrist like Aggie. With just one glance, Tam saw through Aggie. He knew he guessed right. A woman at Aggie's age always looked forward to loving.

Aggie remained calm, "I can support myself, and I have a car and a house. This well-paying job can support me to live a rich life. What else do I need a man for?"

Aggie meant what she said. An elite like her could stand on her own feet and lead a good life. She could also do various activities in her leisure time so that she wouldn't feel lonely. A man's company did not matter to her at all.

Tam laughed and said in a low and flirtatious tone, "You can be self-sufficient in spiritual and material life, but what about your physical needs?"

Actually, Tam didn't want to say these words, which would make him frivolous, but he wanted to refute her words. After all, she could do a lot of things with a man, for example, sex.

Aggie, "..."

In Aggie's opinion, Tam had only met her two or three times and was not familiar with her. Such shameless words at the moment really revealed his nature. But Aggie already knew that he was a playboy wandering among women. This kind of talk was probably commonplace for him, so it wasn't too embarrassing.

On the contrary, she frankly met the man's meaningful eyes and said as if nothing had happened, "It's easy to satisfy my physical needs. There are so many sex toys for sale online nowadays, aren't there?"

This time it was Tam's face that turned red.

This female doctor really dared to say anything.

Aggie stood up and said with a cold face, "Since I've made it clear, I'm leaving now. Wish you can recover as soon as possible."

After saying these words, she did not care about Tam's reaction, turned around, and left with graceful steps.

But in fact, her face also slightly blushed, for the shameful words she just said. That should be the most shameful words she had ever said in her life so far.

So she had to hurry up and leave. If she didn't leave, Tam would see her blushed face.

She was, after all, a person without any sex experience. Talking about masturbation in front of a man was really new to her.

She said those words because she wanted to get rid of Tam. She hoped that Tam could completely give up the idea of pursuing her this time.

As she walked to the door of the ward, she suddenly heard a woman's angry curses outside, "Tam, what is wrong with you? How could you acquire your father's company?"

Then came Dante's unkind scolding voice, "Alia, I'm warning you for the last time. Get out of here!"

The woman continued to shout, "Let go of me! Let me in!"

Apparently, the woman outside was looking for Tam and was stopped by Dante, who was guarding outside, so she was now furious.

Aggie paused for a moment and then kept walking. She didn't look back at Tam's expression behind her. She opened the door and walked out. She wasn't interested in minding other people's business.

But other people just didn't let her go.

Hardly had she stepped out of the doorway when she heard someone coldly saying, "Oh, didn't you say you broke your arm? You are still hooking up with a woman? What a lecher!"

To be continued

CHAPTER 556 WATCH YOUR MOUTH

Now Aggie had no choice but to stop.

Being insulted by someone like this, how could she leave?

Although this woman was actually insulting Tam, Aggie was also involved. And those words implied that she was a slut, which was a humiliation to Aggie.

She had never caused trouble, but she couldn't submit to humiliation silently.

Aggie took a glance at that woman, who was about forty years old. Judging from her plastic face, heavy makeup, and jewelry, Aggie guessed she came from a wealthy background. And from the words she just said about Tam and those rumors on Tam, this woman should be the current wife of Tam's father, Alia, the mother of the current popular movie star, Marian.

The rumor had it that Tam had a very bad relationship with his father, because his father brought this woman home not long after Tam's mother passed away, and that woman had already given birth to a child at that time, so it was clear that they had hooked up a long time ago.

With a few glances, Aggie had already guessed the identity of the woman, but she did not shrink away from this woman.

She met Alia's arrogant stare with a calm look, and said sarcastically and calmly, "Madam, I can teach you how to watch your mouth."

Alia originally just wanted to take it out on this female doctor who happened to walk out, but obviously, she did not expect Aggie to directly confront her.

When she saw this female doctor, she felt that she was just a cold beauty. Women were like that; they would feel jealous when they saw women who were prettier more charming than themselves, especially a woman like this female doctor coming out from Tam's ward, so Alia took it out on this female doctor on the spot.

She thought that Aggie was just a doctor anyway, so even if she scolded her, Aggie could only bear it. A small doctor couldn't confront her.

However, Aggie's reaction was completely out of her expectation, and Alia was very arrogant. She was already annoyed and humiliated by Dante's rude refusal, and now hearing Aggie's sarcasm, Alia was going to be mad.

She threw away the arm held by Dante, sneered, and questioned Aggie with a sharp voice, "Teach me?"

She stepped toward Aggie suddenly, thinking that Aggie didn't dare to touch her, "Well, show me how. How will you teach me?"

Aggie frowned slightly, but before she could say anything, the door of the ward was pulled open. The man, who should be lying on the bed, came out with a light smile on his face, but that smile was extremely gloomy and appalling in Aggie's eyes.

From last night, Aggie had met with Tam three times. As it was chaotic last night, Aggie did not scrutinize Tam carefully and just thought Tam was not a simple man. From the two encounters during the day today, Tam gave Aggie the impression of being frivolous. But now... Tam seemed like a different person. Aggie couldn't even say what kind of feeling that was.

Tam stood beside her and pulled her behind him with his left hand, protecting her.

Aggie interpreted the intention of his behavior, frowning more. She didn't seem to need his protection. It was just a piece of cake for her to deal with an unreasonable shrew-like Alia.

She was a psychiatrist and was exposed to mentally ill people every day. She could deal with those psychopaths, let alone a mad woman like Alia.

From Alia's curses and her reaction just now, Aggie had quickly determined Alia's character and personality. It was clear that Alia had no manners and often bossed around, and this kind of people usually valued their faces more.

This kind of person would be hysterical and furious if he or she lost face, which was why Aggie said those sarcastic words. She wanted to irritate Alia. She originally intended to hand Alia her business card, which

would imply that Alia had a mental illness. Maybe Alia would collapse on the spot if Aggie did that.

But now her plan was interrupted by Tam.

Even though Tam had one arm in a cast, when he stood in front of Alia with a grim face, Alia still trembled with terror.

Alia had watched him grow from a teenager to a man. She once tried to control him in his childhood, but then she slowly discovered that he was a horrible wolf.

Tam stared at Alia and gave a cold laugh, slowly speaking, "Dr. Winn, you don't have to teach her by yourself. Let me do it!"

As he finished speaking, he slapped Alia on her face fiercely with his uninjured hand. After a crisp slap sound, Alia screamed and fell to the ground while covering her face. That was quite a hard slap.

Aggie pursed her lips. She did not expect Tam to use force against Alia in such a simple and brutal way.

In Aggie's opinion, using force to solve problems was the most stupid way. She immediately despised Tam a little in her heart.

Dante was also stunned by Tam's slap. He also did not expect Tam to hit Alia, and to hit her in public. However, Dante took a look at Aggie, who was protected by Tam with a calm face, and silently thought in his heart that Alia deserved it.

President Finger was pursuing this female doctor sincerely, while Alia ran over to humiliate Aggie. No wonder Tam beat her.

Dante had followed Tam for many years and knew about Tam more or less. He was afraid that Tam was taking this opportunity to formally break off relations with Alia and his father. After all, Tam was going to acquire his father's company, not to mention a slap on Alia.

Alia even tried to kill Tam before. A slap was not out of line.

Dante came back to his senses and rushed over to stand in front of Tam. Alia seemed confused at this moment. Who knew if she would go insane after she realized what had happened. Although Tam was extremely good at martial arts, he had one arm in a cast right now.

Alia, who was dizzy on the ground covering her hot face, obviously didn't expect Tam to slap her hard, and in front of so many people. She wanted to tear Tam apart now. After the buzzing in her ears dissipated, she gritted her teeth, got up from the ground, and rushed towards Tam. "I'm going to kill you!"

Alia was already burning with anger. Just now Tam's slap made her hair and clothes disheveled. Her red

and swollen face looked so funny. Before she could reach Tam, she was stopped by Dante, who then directly picked her up and rudely threw her to the side.

Dante was also full of hostility, "Get out!"

Dante was not afraid of Alia. After all, he was also a person of a certain status, and he was good at martial arts too.

Alia felt dizzy after being hit by Tam, and now her back hit the wall. She fainted in pain, and finally, it quietened.

A group of medical staff, including Elyse, came here and they happened to see Dante knocking out Alia. Elyse was so scared that her face went pale. She stared at Dante with her eyes full of shock. Her back was brought out with cold sweat.

Elyse remembered Dante also picked her up in Tam's ward. At that time, she kicked, nibbled, and bit him. If Tam hadn't stopped her, maybe she wouldn't have ended up like Alia.

Thinking of this, Elyse couldn't feel her legs and fell to the ground.

Dante, "..."

Tam, "..."

Aggie, "..."

The surrounding medical staff, "..."

Aggie and Elyse were familiar with each other, so Aggie hurriedly walked over from behind Tam and squatted on the ground to ask her with concern, "Elyse, what's wrong with you?"

"Star, I can't feel my legs." Elyse was so scared that her mind went blank with fear. She forgot that she was in public and called Aggie "Star", and after she finished, she cried out loud. Except for Tam and Dante, Aggie and others were all confused.

Aggie helped her up and sent her to the nurse's station to rest, leaving Alia to the other medical staff.

In the lounge next to the nurse's station, Elyse cried out loud while hugging Aggie. She told Aggie that she was once picked up by Dante and that she was scared because she thought of that.

Aggie was left speechless. Although Dante looked fierce with all those muscles, in Aggie's opinion, Dante was not the kind of person who would use force for no reason. She thought Dante was much more normal than Tam.

Aggie was more surprised that Tam slapped Alia just now. As for what Dante had done, he was just preventing Alia from hurting Tam.

Dante had no grudge against Elyse and would definitely not do anything to her.

CHAPTER 557 REMIND YOU OF MY EXISTENCE

But Elyse was really terrified. She didn't have such a strong and calm heart as Aggie, and couldn't think with a composed mind. She didn't realize she had no grudge against Dante; instead, she was thinking how Dante would throw her people out with a flip of his hand.

Aggie reassured Elyse helplessly, and also kind of teased her, "Elyse, you are a medical student, what kind of scary and gory things have you not seen?"

As a nurse of clinical medicine, Elyse had taken anatomy classes. She needed to work with patients all day long and had seen a lot of dead people. Now she looked so scared that even Aggie felt ashamed for her.

Teased by Aggie, Elyse immediately felt that she was indeed a bit of a loser. She had taken anatomy classes; why was she afraid of that big guy!

She wiped her tears with embarrassment and asked Aggie, "Did I lose face just now?"

Aggie spread her hands and told her with action that she was indeed humiliated.

Elyse wailed and covered her face, "I'm done. I still need to work in HD Hospital. I'm going to be laughed at by my colleagues."

She was a pretty nurse in HD Hospital and thought she could marry a young and promising male doctor. Now she had lost her face; maybe she had to be single for life.

It was all Dante's fault!

Aggie was amused by Elyse's upset look and found it very cute. She couldn't help but laugh softly.

This was why Aggie became friends with Elyse. Aggie was kind of introverted, while Elyse is warm and outgoing. When getting along with Elyse, Aggie would also be influenced by her high spirits and felt the joy of life.

There was a knock on the door outside the lounge, Elyse hurriedly turned around to calm her emotions. Aggie walked over and opened the door, only to find that the person standing outside the door was Tam.

The ruthless and fierce expression on his face gave way to a warm smile. After seeing her, his smile deepened.

Aggie pretended not to see these changes in the man and asked coldly, "What's the matter?"

The man's tone was gentle, "I came to see Miss Cottrell. I think she might have been frightened by my bodyguard."

He said he came to see Elyse, but his eyes didn't move away from Aggie for a moment. Aggie just pretended not to see the affection in his eyes.

"Please come in." Aggie let Tam enter, and then turned back to Elyse and said, "I'll go back first if there's nothing else."

This was the only way to avoid this annoying man.

Tam did not stop her or make any trouble. He also politely stepped back and let her leave.

"Mr. Finger, are you looking for me for something?" Elyse's emotions had calmed down. She was more concerned about Tam; she was wondering why so many things had happened to Tam since he was hospitalized.

Tam wanted to live in peace, but some people had to make things hard for him.

But it was not Tam's fault that Alia came to find him. As the nurse who took care of him, Elyse felt a little sorry for Tam. Although he came from a wealthy family and led a luxurious life, in fact, he also had his terrible memories.

Tam sat down in a chair and glanced at the little nurse's red eyes. He knew why Elyse had just been scared like that. Thinking of his bodyguard's speechless face, he couldn't help but gloat and want to laugh.

"I'm here to explain for Dante." Tam didn't beat around the bush with the young nurse, "He's not a bad person. He just looks like a bad guy."

Even though he was gloating, Tam still explained for Dante.

He didn't want his good partner to be misunderstood. And he also hoped Dante could find a girlfriend as soon as possible.

As Tam mentioned Dante, Elyse got nervous again. She just vaguely responded, "Mm..."

Whether Dante was a bad person was none of her business. Anyway, she would stay away from him in the future.

Tam took a glance at the little nurse and spoke again, "Dante is thirty-two years old. He is still single and has a small and famous security company. His mother is his only family and is living in Dante's

hometown, so his family situation is quite simple. He is also very healthy. I think he will be a good husband."

Elyse, "..."

She stared at Tam with a confused face. Why was he talking about Dante's family?

Tam winked at her meaningfully.

Elyse instantly understood what he meant. She blushed, "You..."

"Hurry back to your ward and lie on your bed honestly!" Elyse was so angry that she didn't bother to pay attention to this ridiculous man. She turned around, pushed the door open, and rushed out.

What was wrong with Tam? He actually wanted to set her up with that big guy...

Elyse felt that this was too absurd. Dante left a deep psychological shadow in her heart. Besides, she never planned to marry such a tall, big man.

In her imagination, her boyfriend should be an elegant man like the president of this hospital, Nick Jackson, or a lean and well-mannered man like Markus.

At this moment, Dante stopped Aggie on her way, as Tam had ordered.

Aggie, who was walking to the elevator, ran into Dante. Dante cleared his throat with some embarrassment, "Dr. Winn, I have a few words to say to you..."

Dante wasn't good at talking to women. It almost killed him to talk to Aggie.

Just now Tam proposed to him that Tam would explain it to Elyse, while he should help Tam to explain to Aggie.

They should tell the two women that they were not brutal and rude men. In fact, Dante didn't want to explain. After all, it didn't matter how Elyse thought of him. But for some unknown reason, he was finally convinced by Tam, and now he stood here.

After promising to come down, Dante complained about Tam's cunning trick in his heart.

Tam knew well that if he explained to Aggie on his own, he would definitely be treated coldly by Aggie. Everyone could see at a glance that Aggie had no feelings for him and was even deliberately distancing herself from him.

If Tam personally explained to Aggie, Aggie might not give him the opportunity to speak and drive him away before he could say anything.

Aggie raised her eyebrows and looked at Dante, "What's the matter?"

"Well..." Dante wanted to say something but stopped, "Let's find a place to talk, okay?"

After all, it was about Tam, and it involved some of Tam's privacy. He couldn't just talk about it in public.

Aggie raised her hand to look at her wristwatch and politely replied, "I have an appointment with a patient later. Why don't we talk about it while we walk?"

"That's fine." Dante nodded his head and answered.

When they entered the elevator, there were still a few patients' families inside the elevator, but after they went down a few floors, only Dante and Aggie were left. Dante hurriedly said, "Mr. Finger asked me to explain to you, he is not the kind of person who is rude and brutal. He slapped Alia for many reasons."

Aggie didn't know how she should respond. Why would Tam send someone to explain to her what kind of person he was? He just wanted to get attention from her.

Besides, as a psychiatrist, she had a very accurate judgment. She had barely misjudged a person for so many years.

After smiling faintly at Dante, she spoke lightly, "I am an adult, and I can tell right from wrong."

Dante did not expect Aggie to give such an answer. He fixed his eyes and looked carefully at the female doctor in front of him, only to see that her calm face and steady eyes. She looked like a wise woman.

Inexplicably, Dante thought maybe only Tam would dare to pursue such a strong and intelligent woman as Aggie. He was already deterred by her strong aura.

However, no matter how Aggie judged, he still had to tell her something clearly, "Alia is the person behind that car accident last night. She seduced Mr. Finger's father when Mr. Finger's mother was seriously ill. She deserves more slaps for these two reasons."

Aggie frowned almost invisibly. At this moment, the elevator reached the first floor. She then politely nodded to Dante and said goodbye, "I'll leave first."

She did not make any further comments on Dante's explanation for Tam and went out of the elevator towards her office building.

Only Aggie herself knew that she detested any third party who ruined someone's marriage or relationship, be it a man or a woman.

When Dante returned to Tam's ward, Tam was already leisurely leaning on the hospital bed. Dante

reported to him, "Dr. Winn said she could tell right from wrong, but I still told her everything you asked me to tell her."

Tam raised his eyebrows and sighed thoughtfully, "Yes, she is the most insightful psychiatrist, and of course, she can tell it by herself."

Dante was dissatisfied, "Then why did you ask me to explain?"

Tam smiled smugly, "To remind her of my existence!"

Then before Dante got upset, he added, "I also explained to the little nurse about you, but she doesn't seem to have such good judgment, and she trembles as soon as she heard you."

Seeing his good brother's speechless face, Tam couldn't help but laugh out loud.

Dante, "..."

How could Tam gloat like this?

Dante didn't want to talk about it anymore. He changed the subject, "Your father is also hospitalized. I heard it's because he got the news that you wanted to acquire the Finger Group. Now he is in the intensive care unit upstairs."

To be continued

CHAPTER 558 CHANGE OF TEMPERAMEN

"Really?" Tam asked lazily, without the slightest expression of worry on his face, as if the person who was hospitalized had nothing to do with him.

Dante nodded, "Yes, I heard that Nick was invited to treat him in person."

Tam snorted out, "If he is really dying, can any doctor bring him back to life?"

Then he said, "Come on, let's go and meet him."

Tam was ready to get out of bed, but Dante stopped him, "If he sees you right now, he will get angry and faint again. And you are injured too; you shouldn't move around. Just take a good rest."

The incident happened in the middle of the night the last day. After Tam was sent to the hospital, he received the treatment, and it was very late when he could go to sleep. Besides, there were many bruises on his body. Maybe Tam didn't get sound sleep because of the pain.

If Dante hadn't been in contact with Tam for many years and knew that he had always preferred to hide

all his emotions, he would have thought that Tam hadn't been hurt at all.

Tam was still trying to get out of bed. He said with a mocking smile, "I'm fine. It doesn't matter."

Dante sighed slightly and went forward to forcefully press him to the bed, "Listen to me, have a good rest first. Anyway, he won't be discharged for a while, and you can not be discharged for the time being. You can visit him later."

He and Tam had known each other for many years. Most of the time, he obeyed Tam's orders, but this time, he forced Tam to follow his words.

He did it for the sake of Tam. If Tam didn't take care of his body, he wouldn't have much chance to chase Aggie.

Tam took a look at Dante and the coldness at the bottom of his eyes dispersed. He finally compromised and slowly leaned on the side of the bed, "Okay, I'll take a rest."

Yes, he could do it later.

He had been waiting for so many years, and there was no hurry for this moment.

Tam had a good sleep. Dante brought the dinner he made to the ward—curry rice. Tam enjoyed it very much.

With his power and status, Tam had tasted all kinds of delicacies. But when he felt down and disappointed, he just wished for care from the people around him. Dante knew that Tam was in a bad mood, so he personally cooked dinner for him.

Although he was a big strapping guy, Dante was very thoughtful.

After dealing with Tam for so many years, Dante knew clearly that as long as Tam's mother or father was mentioned, Tam's mood would not be good.

Last night, Tam was attacked, and after determining that the person behind it was Alia, Tam gave notice that he wanted to acquire the Finger Group owned by his father, which implied that Tam wanted to completely break off relations with the Finger family as well as his father and Alia.

Tam was certainly in a bad mood, but he didn't show it.

Today, everyone saw that the playboy, Tam had some feelings for Aggie and wanted to pursue her, even though his arm was broken arm, but only Dante knew Tam was furious inside.

Therefore, Dante made delicious food at night to soothe Tam's bad mood.

Dante went to martial arts school at a very young age and had been working on his own for so many years. Cooking was a very simple task for him. And with so much experience in cooking, he had great cooking skills. Occasionally, Tam would ask Dante to do a special dish for him.

Tam especially loved the curry rice made by Dante. After eating a big plate of curry rice, Tam sighed contentedly, "Dante, honestly, you are so good at cooking! But it's a pity that you don't have a girlfriend to enjoy the food you make."

Dante truly didn't like to hear Tam talking about this. Since Tam was admitted to the hospital, he had inexplicably urged him to get married. Dante thought something might be wrong with Tam's head.

Dante put away the dishes while saying with a cold face, "I cook for myself, not for any woman in order to marry her. Besides, shouldn't my wife cook for me if I get married?"

Dante had just finished his words when Elyse pushed the door and entered. She darted a meaningful glance at Dante, and then she ran to Tam and did an examination for him.

Dante, "..."

Tam couldn't help but laugh out in a low voice.

Judging from the nurse's expression, she was obviously stunned by Dante's words. After all, Dante's last words were nothing just a sign of male chauvinism.

But Tam knew that Dante didn't mean that. If he really married the girl he liked, he would certainly pamper that girl and serve her all kinds of delicious food.

But Tam had to admit that Dante was so unlucky that he always showed his bad side in front of Elyse. Elyse witnessed him knock Alia unconscious, and just now she heard those words. Tam felt it would be so hard to save Dante's image.

Dante also realized that Elyse heard those words and thought he was exactly a male chauvinist.

But he had to admit that he could blame no one for that. He was the one who said those words, anyway.

But Dante then let it go. He didn't care about how this nurse thought of him.

After Elyse finished examining Tam and gave him a few words of advice, she left in a hurry. After she left the ward, she covered her chest and let out a long sigh of relief. Judging from those words by Dante and his appearance, she pouted and nodded hard, "His appearance really matched his heart."

Tam gave Dante a gloating look before getting up and getting out of bed. He patted Dante on his shoulder with his uninjured hand and said with a cold voice, "Let's go. Let's go meet my biological father."

He already had a full meal; now it was time to get down to business.

Dante followed Tam upstairs with an expressionless face and went to the ward where Tam's father was.

Tam's father, Howard Finger, was the current ruler of the Finger family and was also Tam's biological father.

However, Tam's relationship with his real father had fallen apart since Tam learned about Howard's affair with Alia and Howard. After Tam's mother died, Tam's relationship with Howard seemed to be completely broken, and Tam's temperament had changed drastically after his mother's death.

Tam had been studying abroad before that. The only impression people in South City had of Tam was that he was the young master of the Finger family and was an elegant and handsome young man of noble birth. He was born with a silver spoon.

However, after the death of his mother, Tam completely overturned all the outsiders' impressions of him.

He became ruthless, brutal, and shrewd.

Instead of working in the Finger Group, Tam set up his own media company, Finger Entertainment, in a high profile. In the midst of all the criticism and disapproval, he made Finger Entertainment the leading company in the entertainment industry in South City in just a few years with his own superior management methods.

Tam was like a vicious wolf that grew rapidly and became unbeatable, while the Finger Group was on the decline under Howard's leadership. Especially for the past few years, Howard's health was not as good as before, and many affairs were manipulated by Alia and her family, so the Finger Group was now not even ranked among the famous enterprises in South City.

Tam came to Howard's ward and walked in without even knocking on the door.

Alia was sitting by Howard's bedside with a swollen face, peeling apples for Howard in an extremely obedient manner.

Tam sneered, "Ms. concubine, you are really working hard! Even with all those injuries!"

Hearing Tam's words, Alia pulled a long face.

Alia hated being called concubine by Tam because that meant she could never be Howard's legitimate wife. Even if Tam called her Aunt Moore or Ms. Moore, she could accept it, but Tam didn't. Every time he met her, he would remind her of being a concubine.

Everyone knew that in ancient times, a concubine was a woman who had a sexual relationship with a man without being married to him.

Tam knew what she cared about the most, so he always touched her sore spot.

And Tam's words just now also implied that Alia was just putting on an act. Alia gritted her teeth and felt so angry, but she had to maintain her tolerant image on the surface. She said tolerantly while peeling the apple, "What are you talking about? I was just slapped. Even if I am disabled, I will still peel an apple for your father if he wants to eat it."

Alia shifted the emphasis to the slap on her face, which immediately caused Howard to become furious.

Howard looked very weak on the hospital bed, but he was still struggling to get up, shaking his hands and scolding Tam, "You unfilial son, how dare you slap Alia!"

Seeing him getting emotional, Alia quickly put down the apple and knife in her hand, raised her hand to support Howard, and stroked his chest, "Howard, don't get excited. Dr. Jackson said you can't get too emotional, or you'll have a stroke!"

The smile at the corner of Tam's lips became colder. He didn't hide the hostility in his eyes, "I'm going to acquire my own father's company. Do you think I didn't dare to beat your shameless mistress?"

Then he raised his eyebrows and looked at them mockingly, "Do you know why I want to acquire the Finger Group instead of inheriting it?"

Howard coughed violently, and Alia also looked sullen.

CHAPTER 559 RETALIATION

Tam looked at Howard, whose face turned red because of coughing, and said word by word, "If I inherit it, you will definitely give some shares to this your concubine and her daughter, but if I choose to acquire it, the entire company will become my personal property, and you do not have anything to do with it. You, your concubine, and Marian will never get a penny from me."

Tam's words were like a sword hardened with poison, fiercely poking into Howard's chest, but it was Alia who was hurt more.

She hooked up with Howard in order to get money from him. Otherwise, she wouldn't have chosen an old man like Howard when she was still a young girl. Although this middle-aged man was elegant, he couldn't please her in bed as young men did.

Alia came from an ordinary family. Since childhood, she had been fantasizing about marrying into a rich family and leading a luxurious life, which had been his lifelong goal later. Afterward, she came to the Finger family to take care of Tam's mother, and soon, she fulfilled her wish.

Hearing that Tam would not give her and her daughter a single penny, Alia felt more desperate than sad.

She felt dizzy, and she held herself together to keep from passing out. She believed that Howard would stand up for her and her daughter. After all, she had been with him for so many years and she gave birth to a daughter for Howard. Howard could not let them live the rest of their lives in disarray.

Alia gritted her teeth. If that didn't work, she still owned a lot of gold and silver jewelry and property that she got from Howard these years. She could also rely on her brother's company, which was set up by them with the money they got from Howard. Moreover, they had transferred many of the Finger Group's businesses to that company, which was why the Finger Group had been on the decline during these years.

And her daughter was now a top actress in the entertainment industry. She helped her daughter, Marian to become popular with Howard's money. Alia believed she and her daughter could lead a good life even without Howard's company.

Alia kept thinking about these things, trying to cheer herself up with a bright future. She couldn't allow herself to lose her temper in front of Howard.

She deeply knew that a woman's pitiful look was the best method to arouse a man's affection for her.

Tears welled up in her eyes. With her swollen face, she looked terribly pitiful.

Tam looked at Alia's crying face with an even more mocking smile on his face, and as for Howard, he felt sorry for Alia, and once again cursed at Tam, "Sinful son! Bastard!"

Seeing that he was in a bad mood, Alia quickly wiped her tears and stopped him, "Don't get angry."

Her soft voice made Dante frown.

As the saying goes, the onlookers see most clearly. As an onlooker, Dante was very clear Alia was deliberately showing a pitiful look so that Howard would feel sorry for her. And now, her trick worked. Howard scolded Tam for her without knowing the context. Dante felt sorry for Tam.

Maybe Tam had long been accustomed to Howard's favoritism. He just stood there watching Alia's pretentious acting, ignoring Howard's words.

After a while, Howard's emotions calmed down a bit and he continued to accuse Tam fiercely, "Do you know why I haven't gotten married to her all these years? I didn't do it because of the pressure from your grandparents, but because I respect you and your deceased mother, but look at what you've done!"

Howard roared and coughed violently, and Alia once again patted his back thoughtfully and gently.

Tam's face was extremely gloomy because Howard had mentioned his mother, and in such a way.

At that moment, even his eyebrows looked gloomy. He said mockingly, "Respect my mother? How dare you mention her? Did you respect her by hooking up with this bitch when she was seriously ill?"

Tam scolded Howard and Alia without mercy. His father betrayed his mother in such a dirty way, and his father always took Alia and her daughter's side over all these years. His feelings towards Howard as his father had been worn out time and again.

Howard was once again exasperated by the word "bitch". Tam laughed softly, but that smile was from hell, "Howard, you must live well and be well tortured by me."

"O, by the way, Ms. concubine, I forgot to tell you one thing. The show has just begun. I have a big ambition. Besides the Finger Group, I also want to acquire..." Tam came over and whispered the name of a company in Alia's ear. Alia's face instantly went pale.

That company was established privately by Donald Moore, Alia's brother, and it was also the secret between them, but now Tam said the name of the company and said he wanted to acquire it. Alia burnt with rage, and finally, she couldn't hold it anymore, fainted, and fell to the ground from the chair.

Howard, who was already irritated by Tam, saw Tam's cruel and merciless expression, and once again fainted, just as Dante had expected before.

Tam and his father would always have a quarrel whenever they met each other. Howard was always irritated by Tam. This time, Tam intended to ruin Howard and Alia's life, which was a big blow to Howard.

Tam sneered and said to Dante, "Dante, call a doctor for them. They can't just die like this."

Then he said, "It's said that bad guys can live long. People like them won't die easily."

After saying this, Tam walked away without expression, and Dante stayed behind to take care of the aftermath.

Knowing the skeleton in the closet of Tam's family, Dante felt somewhat lucky that he came from a simple and ordinary family. When he was a child, his father died and his mother brought him up alone. Although they went through some hardships, they loved each other and there was no betrayal.

As for Tam, Alia had been playing Tam's father off against Tam, and Howard had been making things difficult for Tam. When Tam's mother passed away, he was full of resentment. Dante couldn't imagine how painful Tam was at that time. Putting himself in Tam's shoes, Dante didn't think he could keep a composed mind like Tam.

It was no wonder that Tam's temperament had changed dramatically after so many things.

After Howard woke up and saw Dante was still there, he yelled again on the spot, "You go back and tell my evil son, I'll wait and see if he is able to acquire my company. I will resist to the end even if I have to fight with my life!"

Dante gave Howard an expressionless look and turned to leave.

Didn't Howard know the situation of the Finger Group now? How could he manage to stop Tam from acquiring it?

Tam was no longer that teenager who was being restricted in every way. Nowadays, Tam was an influential businessman in the financial industry of South City. Moreover, Tam had formed an alliance with Leon, as well as the famous Jackson family, Feyrer family, and Taylor family in South City.

When Dante returned to Tam's ward, he didn't see Tam there. He frowned slightly and went to the nurse's workstation, where coincidentally only Elyse was on duty.

Elyse saw him coming and stood up without waiting for him to ask, "Mr. Finger said he went outside to smoke."

Elyse didn't want to spend a second with this person. She just wanted to hurry up and finish reporting Tam's whereabouts so that he could leave.

However, instead of leaving, Dante pulled a long face and questioned her, "Do you still allow patients to smoke in your hospital?"

The implication was that she should have stopped Tam from smoking.

Dante didn't mean to blame her. He knew that Tam would smoke when he was in a bad mood, but he asked with a frown and a terrifying look. In Elyse's eyes, he looked like a fierce ghost. She felt so scared that tears began to well up in her eyes.

Dante, "..."

Was he so scary?

He had been bodyguards for many people, including female celebrities and female bosses. None of them were afraid of him. Instead, his look and sturdy figure gave them a sense of security.

But why did this nurse get nervous as soon as she saw him? That was ridiculous.

Dante felt upset, and so did Elyse.

She was not such a timid person. As Aggie once teased her, she was a medical student.

But when this big guy glared at her, she felt like she was going to collapse.

She kept reassuring herself that maybe it was because she had never come into contact with someone of Dante's appearance before, so she found him terrifying. Or maybe the impression he left in her heart by knocking Alia was so deep that she was so afraid of him.

Scared as she was, Elyse didn't shrink away from him. She wouldn't allow him to blame her for nothing. It was not her fault that Tam went out to smoke. She couldn't stop him anyway.

She gave herself a pep talk in her heart and protested against Dante bravely, "Why are you blaming me? You think I don't want to stop him? He insisted it; what could I do?"

And Tam's face looked gloomy, seemingly in a bad mood. She didn't dare to continue to stop him.

Dante, "..."

Staring at the nurse who was yelling at him, Dante felt inexplicably relieved.

Somehow, he felt much more comfortable when this nurse yelled at him like this.

CHAPTER 560 NOTHING WRONG WITH I

"I'm sorry." Dante apologized to Elyse in a relaxed tone and then stepped out to find Tam.

She was a little surprised to see Dante disappeared in the elevator, and finally, she breathes a long sigh of relief. She thought he would be furious after she was so fierce to him. She wouldn't let him go if he dared to hit her; maybe she would call the police. But he just left.

Dante found Tam in a sheltered place on the first floor. Tam was draped in a black coat, standing alone in the night, smoking a cigarette. In Dante's eyes, Tam's side face and his back looked incomparably lonely.

People only knew that Tam was from the Finger family. They only saw Tam's power and wealth, as well as various beautiful women around him. They had no idea of the hardships and suffering that Tam had gone through over the years. They thought he was a playboy, but they didn't know the reason for that. Tam was just covering up the fact that he didn't believe love and he felt insecure.

Hardly had Dante got closer to Tam when Tam knew he was there.

Raising his hand to stub out the cigarette butt in his hand, Tam asked in a self-deprecating tone without turning around, "Dante, do you also think I'm an unfilial son?"

"No." Dante answered without any hesitation, "I think everything you did was correct, and your revenge

against them is what they deserve."

Howard, as a father, didn't give Tam the warmth of a family and the love of a father during the years when Tam's mother was still alive. After Tam's mother was seriously ill, Howard hooked up with Alia, which completely destroyed all Tam's affection for Howard as his son. Not to mention Howard's indifferent attitude to Tam for so many years after that, although that was Alia's trick.

From the time Tam left the Finger family with his mother, he had never been attached to Howard, either in terms of money or care.

Tam refused even the help of his grandparents, in order to completely break off relations with Howard. Tam had been waiting for the day when he could acquire the Finger Group with his own strength. He wanted to retaliate against them, so he couldn't give them any excuse to accuse him of being ungrateful.

Tam said he would acquire the Finger Group, but he never said that he wouldn't support Howard. After Howard had nothing left, Tam would fulfill his responsibility and obligation as a son and support Howard. As for Alia and her family, they had nothing to do with Tam. Tam would not let them go easily.

Therefore, Dante felt that Tam did not do anything wrong.

No one despised Alia for being rich, but she should have the bottom line. She could have married Tam's father after Tam's mother died.

But Alia hooked up with Tam's father when Tam's mother was seriously ill. That was way out of line. She deserved a bad ending.

Dante's answer made Tam laugh lowly, "Don't you think your answer is too subjective?"

Although Dante always made fun of him, Dante never hesitated to stand on his side in the face of important issues. Tam felt touched by such brotherhood.

People might think he was heartless and unfilial if they knew he revenged on his father, just like Howard.

Dante did not continue to talk about this topic with Tam, and instead, he urged Tam, "All right, hurry back if you finished. You are also a patient."

Tam did not say anything else, turned around, and went back to the ward with Dante.

The next day was Saturday, Aggie took a day off this day, but she didn't stay at home. After washing up in the morning, she drove away from the South City. Josie invited her to her new residence in the suburbs.

Josie was one of Aggie's patients. They didn't have too much contact with each other. But Josie had no

other friends in South City, and she had shown her vulnerable side to Aggie, so in Josie's heart, she already considered Aggie as a friend.

Aggie also felt that Josie was a very good person. Josie worked hard and enjoyed her life. They were similar in this respect, so Aggie naturally appreciated Josie. Aggie gladly accepted Josie's invitation. She also wanted to go to the suburbs to take a break, Josie said on the phone that it had fresh air and a quiet environment there. Aggie even wanted to live there after retirement.

Aggie was still on the road when she received a call from Elyse, who was gossiping on the other end, "Star, I just saw Jennie. She came to the hospital to visit Tam. Although she was wrapped from head to toe, I still recognized her."

Although Aggie was usually not very interested in gossip, she knew Jennie was now the most popular actress, and that Jennie had won several best actress awards and was the top actress in Finger Entertainment. Rumor had it that she and Tam were in a relationship and were getting married.

Aggie did not know how she should comment on this matter, because it had nothing to do with her.

Elyse snorted angrily, "There has been gossip that Jennie and Tam are in a relationship. Now that Tam is injured and Jennie came him. That proves the rumor true, right? Humph! How could Tam pester you when he already has a girlfriend?"

Aggie laughed softly, "He is a playboy. It's nothing to be angry about."

People always felt they didn't have enough of what they wanted. That was especially true for men when it came to love. But women were not better than men. Women would always buy more bags and clothes when they already had a lot of clothes and bags in the closet.

Although the objects were different, their greediness was essentially the same.

Elyse felt upset, "Star, you are always so smart. You seem to have never got angry."

And then she continued to say to Aggie, "Jennie is not a good girl. I just packed up and prepared to leave, and then I saw her hugging Dante. What a relationship among them!"

Aggie, "..."

Now she didn't know what she should say. No matter what, it was their own business.

Aggie said to Elyse, "Didn't you just get off the night shift? Hurry home and take a rest! Sleep tight, and you can go to my place in the evening. I will cook delicious food for you."

Elyse was a foodie, and Aggie knew that as long as there was food, it could make Elyse forget all her worries.

Aggie's cooking skills were not very good. She seldom cooked when she was not busy. Most of the time, she would have meals in the hospital canteen, but on weekends, she would cook for herself. Elyse liked some specialty dishes she made very much, such as spicy hot pot.

Elyse's attention was diverted as soon as she heard it, "Star, I know you love me the most. I'll go home and rest first."

Elyse and Aggie lived in the same neighborhood, but not in the same house.

Their neighborhood was close to HD Hospital, and it only took them ten minutes to walk to work. With a quiet environment and well-appointed building, it attracted many HD Hospital medical staff to live here, some in rented houses and some in their own houses.

Elyse shared a house with her colleagues, while Aggie lived alone in her own house.

After finishing the call with Elyse, Aggie continued to drive forward, and after about half an hour, she arrived at the place Josie said. The landscape was wonderful and the air was fresh. After spending a long time in downtown South City, Aggie felt like her lung had been well cleaned at this place.

After parking the car, according to the door number given by Josie, she looked for the building. Unexpectedly, she saw Jason in the garden in front of a two-story building tending to the flowers with his sleeves rolled up.

He dressed casually. He was fiddling with flowers and plants in the neatly tidied garden, which seemed to be just sent here by a florist, and the soil underneath was still wet. Jason had soil on his hand, but it didn't make him look disheveled. He still looked handsome and elegant.

Seeing Jason in Josie's community was both expected and unexpected by Aggie.

Aggie knew that Jason would come to Josie. Others may not know why Jason resigned, but Aggie was very clear.

Jason resigned for Josie; he would definitely not give up on Josie.

But Aggie did not expect Jason would squat here to do this kind of work.

Aggie couldn't believe the "farmer" in front of her was actually the former deputy mayor of South City.

Jason raised his eyes and looked over after noticing someone's arrival.

After seeing her, he got up slowly and greeted her with a faint smile, "Dr. Winn, you're here."

Then he extended his mud-covered hand and smiled apologetically at Aggie, "Sorry, Dr. Winn, I couldn't

do my best to entertain you."

He meant that he should shake hands with Aggie.

Aggie smiled softly, "Long time no see, Mr. Wilson...."

Previously she called him Vice Mayor Wilson. Now he had resigned for half a month. Aggie felt somewhat unaccustomed to calling him Mr. Wilson.