

Chapter 11 Zoe is not important, nor am I. The women who have accompanied Nathan are not important. Only Avia... only Avia is the person Nathan truly cares about. I remember Zoe's little tricks that can be seen through easily. Can't Nathan really discover it? No! He is the Alpha of Dark Moon Pack, possessing the sharpest insight! He simply pampered Zoe, or rather deliberately ignored Zoe's malice! Because Zoe's face reminded him of Avia. How could he have the heart to criticize his favorite Avia? I feel incredibly ridiculous. I didn't expect that Alpha Nathan was such a romantic. However, no amount of romance can conceal the fact that he is an asshole. I pinched my brows, breaking free from my confusing thoughts, and began to look through Avia's medical records. The personal information about Avia in the thick medical record book only includes her age and gender, and even her surname is not available, indicating Nathan's high level protection for her. But I'm not curious about Avia's identity either. I can feel the Alpha aura from Avia, and I guess she's probably the daughter or relative of some Alpha. I continued to check her information. The medical record shows that Avia was unconscious due to a car accident. But strangely, the car accident did not cause serious injuries to Avia. The doctor has conducted timely treatment and examination, and the results show that Avia's physical indicators are not different from those of normal people. Normally, she shouldn't be unconscious. Everyone couldn't find the cause, so naturally there was no way to make Avia wake up. I casually picked up Avia's brain CT and electroencephalogram and have a look. With just one glance, I noticed the clue- Avia is unconscious because there is a blood clot in her brain! But because the blood clot is too small and located in where the nerves are most dense, they are extremely difficult to detect. Now it has undergone pathological changes, Avia may not even be able to survive for three days without timely surgery. I immediately called Victor. "How's it going? Have you identified the use?" Victor asked, I don't have time to make further explanation. "Now, immediately find me two assistants who can cooperate with me for the surgery! Avia requires an immediate craniotomy. The later it is, the greater the risk!" I said seriously. Ten minutes later, Victor appeared at the door of the ward with two assistants, a man and a woman. "Don't worry, they are our people," Victor patted me on the shoulder. I nodded and ordered two assistants to push Avia to the nearest operating room. After changing my surgical uniform, I entered the operating room. The shadowless lamp flickered on and the surgery began. "Surgical knife." "Tissue scissors." "Right angle pliers." The clock ticks away. Three hours later, the surgery was successfully completed. I took a long sigh of relief and my body relaxed. "I can't believe it!" The voice of the female assistant trembled slightly, "I actually worked as an assistant for the famous Healer just now." "And... we also completed an unprecedented complex surgery!" The male assistant was also very excited. "I bet no one can do this surgery except for the Healer." "Thanks to your cooperation, too. You performed very well," I smiled. Bang! At this moment, something suddenly hit the door of the operating room, and there was noises of fighting outside. I didn't even have time to take off my bloodstained surgical uniform, mask and safety glasses and hurriedly walked out. I saw Nathan holding Victor's cheek and trying to punch him! "How dare you fucking stop me!" Nathan roared. As soon as his fist was about to fall, I shouted loudly- "Stop!" རང་གྱུར་པ་དང་ནང་ Nathan's fist stopped in air, and he and Victor turned their heads to look at me. I have to be grateful that the three-hour surgery has made my voice slightly hoarse. And the surgical uniform, mask

, and glasses have covered my face. And the blood splashed on me during the surgery covered up my scent. Otherwise, Nathan will definitely recognize me. And there will be more uncertain entanglements between me and him. The thought of this makes me even more irritable. "What the hell are you doing? Alpha Nathan!" I snapped. "What am I doing?" Nathan cast a cold and

dangerous look on me. Then he strode towards me. I didn't even realize what he was going to do, he already grabbed my wrist and pressed me against the wall! "I should be asking you this, Healer! What are you going to do to my Avia? Why is there her blood on you?" The extremely oppressive Alpha aura enveloped me. I originally wanted to fight back. But I don't want Nathan to discover my identity, so I can only grit my teeth and endure it. I could hardly breathe. There was an obvious pain coming from my wrist and scapula, and some dense cold sweat gradually seeped out of my forehead. However, despite all these pains, I couldn't help but laugh out loud. It's ridiculous that the proud Alpha Nathan would even lose control for a woman! "I have to say..." I took a deep breath, enduring the pain, "Alpha Nathan, your memory is also terrible! Don't forget, you begged me to treat your Avia! What do you think I would do to her?" I didn't allow you to perform such a serious craniotomy on her! "Nathan gritted his teeth and stared at me. "Allow it?" I sneered, "Didn't you break my rules without my permission? I said if you want me to treat Avia, all surveillance must be turned off. Have you done it, Alpha Nathan?" I looked up at the surveillance at the entrance of the operating room, and the light that was supposed to be turned off was shining red now. Nathan's face showed no sign of guilt. "I only guaranteed that the surveillance on your way to the ward will be turned off, but I didn't guarantee that the surveillance at the entrance of the operating room will also be cleared!" Nathan pinched my chin with his other hand and sneered, "Healer, if you want to maintain your sense of mystery, you should discuss it with me in advance instead of making your own decisions. You only have yourself to blame!" Nathan slowly approached me, with his cold gaze as if to pierce me. But suddenly, he slightly sniffed. Then, a hint of exploration appeared in his angry pupils. "Your scene..." He murmured, with his big hand touching my cheek, and his finger hooked on the mask strap behind my ear!