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Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me

Chapter 1280

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Chapter 1280 Partner Up

Cornelius placed the numbers he prepared earlier into a box, and the contestants came up one by one to get their numbers.

Arielle glanced around and decided she could partner up with anyone here.

After all, the ones gathered here were all elites from different families. Those who weren't confident with their skills wouldn't even show up.

That was what she thought, but Queenie didn't share her sentiments. The latter refused to partner up with Arielle, for they were at odds.

Hence, Queenie was desperately praying that they wouldn't end up on the same team.

Every time Cornelius announced a number, two contestants would stand up and go to him. When he announced number eighteen, Queenie immediately went up to him.

She came to a stop and glanced around to see who her partner was.

Her eyes widened in disbelief when she saw Arielle getting up nonchalantly before coming toward her.

What the heck? Is this a joke? Why did God not answer my prayer?

Arielle felt helpless at the sight of Queenie's displeased glare.

Never in her wildest dreams did she expect to get the same number as Queenie. As it was decided, she had to accept the fact.

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Never mind if Queenie isn't as good as me. I can do everything as long as Queenie doesn't kick up a fuss and drag me down.

That was all Arielle needed from Queenie.

"Arielle, I shall work with you out of respect for my brother," Queenie declared. She knew Cornelius wouldn't agree to let her change her teammate no matter what she said since he was a stubborn person.

Arielle was amused. "Oh, I need to thank him, then," she replied half-heartedly.

"Hey!" Queenie was enraged at her attitude. She initially wanted to yell at her but swallowed her insults as they were still in public.

After the groups were decided, it was time to assign the patients. The Mill family had twenty patients suffering from rare diseases. The nineteen groups consisting of thirty-eight contestants in total each received one patient, and the remaining patient would be treated by the newly elected head after the selection ended.

Arielle's group received an old lady in her seventies. Their patient's symptoms were obvious compared to the other patients.

"Isn't it obvious? Do we even need to diagnose her?" Queenie expressed her dissatisfaction at the sight of their patient. How could Cor give us this patient? Is he trying to make a fool out of us?

One couldn't blame Queenie for being upset, for the patient had a huge belly. It is obvious that she is pregnant.

"You're a doctor, and a doctor's job is to save lives. In face of doubts, you shouldn't make a conclusion recklessly," Arielle responded.

Arielle knew the old lady wasn't pregnant. Otherwise, the Mills wouldn't have invited her here.

Queenie glowered at Arielle before she went to the old lady to take her pulse. Her displeasure heightened after she took the old lady's pulse.

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“How dare you say I made a conclusion recklessly? Take her pulse and find out for yourself if she’s pregnant,” Queenie mocked. She then wheeled herself to the side so that Arielle could take the patient’s pulse.

Arielle fell silent after she took the patient’s pulse, for the latter was indeed pregnant. However, she was certain the old lady wasn’t pregnant.

“Her pulse might suggest she’s pregnant, but as doctors, we can’t affirm that based on her pulse. If she’s indeed pregnant, your brother wouldn’t have asked her to come here.”

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