

## **The Reborn Daughter Was an Able Woman with Many Identities Chapter 21 - Chapter 21 They Were All Refused**

### **Chapter 21: Chapter 21 They Were All Refused**

Professor Clark was expressionless and kept doing his work.

"You don't have to do that. I don't want to lose the spirituality of my flowers. What's up?"

Hearing this, Jo Walker immediately took out her business card and handed it to Professor Clark. "Professor Clark, I'm the project manager of the Walker group, Jo Walker."

"I heard that the Walker group is a big enterprise," Professor Clark said lightly.

Professor Clark didn't take the business card from her hand and deliberately dodged it.

Hearing this, Jo Walker felt very happy. She didn't expect that Professor Clark also knew the reputation of her company.

"So you know the Walker group. The clothing brand of our company has always been the leader in the industry, and our products are also popular in the market."

Professor Clark did not care about it at all. He just sneered and continued to do his work.

Jo Walker didn't get any response. She was a little anxious.

She sized Professor Clark up again. He didn't look like a family inheritor at all. He was wearing the most ordinary clothes and slovenly. His hair was a little messy, and he was still doing various trivia.

At first, she thought that she must have found the wrong person, but Jo Walker found out that he was indeed Professor Clark.

"Professor Clark, this is a representative product of our company in recent years. It is popular among female customers of all ages and careers." Then Jo

Walker took out several samples from her bag and showed them to Professor Clark with one hand.

Jo Walker was impetuous. She couldn't stand being rejected.

Professor Clark took a look and stopped his work. He pointed at the clothes and said, "Open it. Open it for me!"

Jo Walker was completely confused. She showed every piece of clothing to Professor Clark, "Professor Clark, our products are international first-class in both design concept and promotion. I..."

Professor Clark interrupted Jo Walker before she finished her words.

"Shut up!"

Jo Walker shut up immediately.

Professor Clark flipped through clothes casually and asked disdainfully, "Is this the best product of your company?"

"Yes, these products make our company reach today's position and become famous in this market. Our clothing attaches great importance to the traditional embroidery techniques in China, and I hope that we can have a breakthrough in traditional embroidery design in the future. After high selection, our design department finally decide to choose your goose feather embroidery technique, so today I am here to discuss cooperation with you."

Jo Walker sorted out her expression and continued to explain.

Professor Clark threw these clothes away casually, sat down and poured a cup of tea, said coldly, "Do you want to buy a patent of my goose feather embroidery?"

Jo Walker donned a welcoming smile after hearing it. "No. We know that you have inherited the goose feather embroidery for many years and innovated it. It's just like your child. How can you sell it so easily? We just want to help you apply for a patent. After that, we hope you can delegate this patent to us and let us use it for mass production with the help of our complete production line. It's a good thing to kill many birds with one stone."

As soon as Jo Walker finished, Professor Clark slammed the teacup to the ground.

He pointed at Jo Walker, bursting into anger. "I'm telling you. I won't sell it to you. Go away!"

"Professor Clark, our company will give you a very munificent reward, you..." Jo Walker was shocked. Stunned for a moment, she explained again, but this time, her voice was much weaker.

"You are so reckless to combine the traditional embroidery with the modern techniques without any design concept. You even claim the leader of the clothing brand in the industry. The Walker group is not as good as before."

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As Professor Clark said, he shoved the clothes on the table to Jo Walker. "I won't sell my technique to you. Go away. Hurry up."

"Professor... Professor Clark!"

"Go away! Hurry up!"

"Please, please listen to me, I..."

Before Jo Walker could say anything more, she was driven out by Professor Clark.

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Benson Brown and Lynn Walker also arrived at the mountain

At the sight of the house, Lynn Walker couldn't wait any longer. She ran up to knock at the door and asked, "Is anyone here?"

She shouted for a long time, but no one answered.

Benson Brown pushed the door open.

The two of them exchanged glances and slowly walked in. They looked around and didn't find anything related to goose feather embroidery.

"Is anyone here?" Lynn Walker continued,

At this time, Professor Clark came out with a basket of plants and replied coldly, "Today is Tuesday. No guests are welcome."

Professor Clark had just been irritated by Jo Walker, so his tone was naturally not kind.

Fortunately, before Lynn Walker and Benson Brown came here, they knew that Professor Clark had an eccentric character, and he didn't look like an artist at all.

Therefore, as soon as Lynn Walker saw him, she was sure that this was Professor Clark. She immediately went up to greet him.

"Professor Clark, nice to meet you. I'm Lynn Walker. I..."

Before Lynn Walker finished, Professor Clark ignored her and dodged.

"Tuesday is my study time. It hasn't changed for thirty years."

"I see. I'm a clothing designer and I've always been interested in your unique goose feather embroidery, so I especially talk with you about the patent transfer today."

"I don't have what you are looking for. You can go somewhere else."

As expected, Professor Clark was really difficult to deal with.

"Nice to meet you, Professor Clark. I'm Benson Brown." Hearing the name, Professor Clark turned and sized Benson Brown up with little disgust in his eyes.

"We have known your goose feather embroidery in detail. When we came to this villa, we knew that although your embroidery technique is unique, because you have lived in the mountain for a long time, very few people have come into contact with it, let alone the market. Is it that your ancestors left your inheritance just to make you happy?"

Benson Brown didn't ease up his tone at all.

Lynn Walker was also shocked by Benson Brown's words, fearing that Professor Clark would beat them out when hearing those.

Hearing this, Professor Clark stopped what he was doing and turned to look at Benson Brown as if lost in thought.

The two didn't seem to admit defeat at all.

The atmosphere froze.

Hearing Benson Brown's words, Professor Clark didn't lose his temper immediately. He was touched in his heart, so Lynn Walker took advantage of the opportunity.

"Yes, Professor Clark. Don't you want more people to be happy because of your goose feather embroidery? If you can benefit more people, the traditional culture will be inherited longer."

## **The Reborn Daughter Was an Able Woman with Many Identities Chapter 22 - Chapter 22 There Jo Walker Went Again**

### **Chapter 22: Chapter 22 There Jo Walker Went Again**

Hearing this, Professor Clark turned to Lynn Walker immediately.

"You're too young and too arrogant. Do you know embroidery? Do you know what it means? If you don't know anything, how dare you say shamelessly that you want to develop embroidery projects? All the things left by our ancestors have been used to make money by you. I don't have anything you want here. Go away!"

After that, he went to his room indignantly.

Lynn Walker cast a glance at Benson Brown and ran after Clark.

"Professor Clark, Professor Clark, I'm here to discuss the cooperation with you sincerely."

Sure enough, Lynn Walker was still rejected by Professor Clark.

Lynn Walker kept knocking at the door. "Professor Clark, we can sit down calmly and take a talk. We will respect your desire. If you have any request, you can demand it."

Lynn Walker still didn't give up and knocked at the door. Benson Brown went over to stop Lynn Walker.

When he just walked to her side, the door suddenly opened.

Seeing a basin of water in Clark's hand, Benson Brown reacted quickly and stood in front of Lynn Walker, the water poured on him.

"Get rid of your profit-seeking spirit!" Then Professor Clark locked the door angrily.

Lynn Walker was stunned when she saw Benson Brown covered in water.

Benson Brown turned around and asked, "Are you okay?"

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"I... I'm fine. But Brother Benson, you..."

Lynn Walker looked at the drenched Benson Brown who only cared about her, but it was him who was splashed.

"It doesn't matter. There are spare clothes in the car."

"Okay, let's get changed." While wiping the water for Benson Brown, Lynn Walker pulled Benson Brown out.

Benson Brown took out some spare clothes from the trunk and took off his coat. The white shirt was completely wet, and the muscles on his body were shown immediately.

Reflexively, Lynn Walker felt a little embarrassed. "Well, Brother Benson, you can change in the car. I'll wait for you outside."

After saying that, she immediately got off the car.

Benson Brown turned around and saw Lynn Walker running away. He smiled lightly.

Lynn Walker stood restlessly outside. She was thinking about how to get the patent of goose feather embroidery.

After all, time waited for no one.

She was so embarrassed just now. If it were before, she would have been like this.

But now Lynn Walker didn't care about it anymore. After all, Benson Brown was just a game of perfect chess in her hand.

After Benson Brown got changed and got off the car, Lynn Walker immediately walked up to him and asked with concern.

"Thank you so much today, Brother Benson. I didn't expect that Professor Clark was so bad-tempered. I owe it to you."

"Well, let's go back first. There must be a solution." Benson Brown comforted.

"Okay." After thinking for a while, Lynn Walker decided to think of other ways to deal with this matter. Then she went back first.

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"I'm pissed off today. I've never begged anyone so humbly since I grow. I tried my best to smile at him. My face was almost cramped. But he was ungrateful!"

As soon as Jo Walker came back, she complained to Elma White in tears.

"Didn't you see the note I gave you? That old man is eccentric." Elma White reminded.

"What note?"

Jo Walker took out her phone. His temper description was beneath the address information.

Seeing this, Jo Walker's face turned red.

"It's useless. I don't know what's wrong with that strange old man. He lost his temper as he spoke, and then he suddenly turned hostile. He refused me and asked me to get out. I'm so angry!"

Elma White's heart tightened. She stepped up and comforted, "Good things always come to naught."

"But I have never been so angry. I quit!"

Jo Walker stood up abruptly.

But what she said was true. Jo Walker was such a person who couldn't bear any grievance.

"How can you do this? You always retreat after getting a little setback. How do the directors of the company think of you? Your father will lose face."

Seeing that Jo Walker was arrogant and incompetent, Elma White was serious, looking very disappointed.

"I don't mind that. That strange old man said that he won't sell his technique no matter who went there." She said confidently, "It's not my fault at all. It's that old man's fault."

"That's enough! You are too willful. You cried to be the project manager. Your father gave you this opportunity to show your talent, not to retreat. Now you give up. What do you want your father to regard you?"

Elma White became serious at once. Jo Walker didn't dare to say anything under her scolding.

"Besides, don't you hate Lynn Walker? You always want to trample her under your feet, don't you? Jo, for all this, you have to stick to it and do it well. Do you understand?"

Elma White warned.

Hearing that, Jo Walker nodded immediately. She looked around and didn't dare to make a sound.

Early in the morning, Lynn Walker noticed that Jo Walker seemed to avoid contacting her father.

"Jo, how is everything going with you? Bernie Walker suddenly asked.

Jo Walker stammered and kept silent.



"Everything goes well. I have contacted them. The next step is to discuss the details of the cooperation."

Hearing that, Lynn Walker couldn't help but sneer. When she came back last night, she knew that Jo Walker had stolen her idea and told Bernie Walker first.

Having seen how awesome Professor Clark was, Lynn Walker bet that Jo Walker would give up halfway.

"Well, you have to hurry up. If you encounter any difficulties or problems, tell me and solve them as soon as possible."

"Dad, don't worry. I've made preparations in many ways. I'll give you a satisfactory result and won't let you and the directors down."

The more Jo Walker said, the more confident she became.

"Well, you've made great progress recently. Keep working hard."

After saying that, Bernie Walker turned to Lynn Walker and said, "Lynn, you have been an intern for some time. You can communicate with Jo in the future."

Lynn Walker followed her gaze and saw Jo Walker's arrogant face. She forced a smile and replied, "I see."

After returning home, Lynn Walker had been recalling what Professor Clark had said to her. When she entered the house, she noticed that there was no trace of embroidery around him at all. There were more flowers and herbs.

When she finally left, she smelled a faint fragrance from Professor Clark's room. Although it was only the moment when the door was opened and closed, Lynn Walker still captured it.

She mastered medicine, so she was sensitive to these.

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How could a person who specialized in embroidery plant these all day long? There must be something she didn't know.

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## **The Reborn Daughter Was an Able Woman with Many Identities Chapter 23 - Chapter 23 Passed the Test Successfully**

### **Chapter 23: Chapter 23 Passed the Test Successfully**

With these messages, Lynn Walker and Benson Brown came to the mountain again.

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Sure enough, the door was locked as if to avoid them on purpose.

"It seems that Professor Clark is still reluctant to see us."

"No matter he is reluctant to see me on purpose or not, I'll wait here. I don't believe that he won't come out."

As she spoke, Lynn Walker sat on the stairs with a firm look in her eyes.

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Benson Brown didn't say anything more. He knew that girls at the age were stubborn, especially Lynn Walker.

From dark till dawn, Lynn Walker fell asleep leaning against Benson Brown.

At this time, Professor Clark suddenly opened the door.

"Lynn, Lynn." When Benson Brown saw Professor Clark come out, he immediately woke up Lynn Walker.

Knowing that it was cold on the mountain, Benson Brown took off his coat and put it on Lynn Walker.

Lynn Walker smiled when she saw Professor Clark.

"What are you doing here? Do you think I will agree if you stay here for one night? Hurry up and don't bother my work."

Professor Clark still kept a distant attitude. After saying that, he turned around and left.

"Wait a minute, Professor Clark. There are chrysanthemums and mint in your yard. And what held in your hand last time was geranium, right? You told me that I didn't know embroidery and didn't understand the meaning of it. If I tell you my opinion on embroidery now, you must think that I am delivering a script.

Hearing this, Professor Clark stopped.

Seeing that, Lynn Walker continued, "So what I want to say this time is that although I am not as good as you, I can learn it bit by bit. This is my sincerity. And you are an embroiderer, but there are all kinds of flowers and herbs in the garden. There must be something you care about. That person is your lover, right?"

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Speaking of this, Professor Clark suddenly turned around and looked at Lynn Walker in front of him. At first, he was unhappy that his secret was figured out by others, and then he was relieved that she could understand him.

Then he sighed and said lightly, "Come in."

Lynn Walker heaved a sigh of relief. She was right.

As a ghost doctor, she was very familiar with the medicinal materials, but this was not the point. The point was the fragrance.

Lynn Walker combined the flowers and herbs in the garden with the fragrance. Then she consulted data and knew this was a traditional perfume formula.

A man's perfume must have something to do with a woman.

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Therefore, Lynn Walker had a bold try. Her efforts paid off.

"I made it, Brother Brown." Lynn Walker turned to look at Benson Brown behind her. Then she saw the coat on the ground.

Before Lynn Walker bent down, he picked up the clothes with one hand.

"Let's go. Good job." Then Benson Brown walked in.

Lynn Walker looked at the coat in Benson Brown's hand. He put it on her. Was he afraid that she would feel cold?

Thinking of this, Lynn Walker smiled and followed Benson Brown.

Professor Clark took them directly to the room, where all kinds of sun-dried herbs and flowers were placed.

Lynn Walker was quite familiar with these.

She got close to the pot, picked up the medicinal herbs, and smelled them. She smiled, "Is this dandelion?"

Lynn Walker wasn't sure about her answer. After all, she was a new clothing designer.

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Professor Clark was satisfied with her answer, "You have a good nose. Then I'll test you. Do you know the medicinal value of dandelion?"

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It was just a piece of cake for Lynn Walker.

"Dandelion is mild and tastes bitter. It has the effects of clearing heat, detoxifying, reducing swelling, and dissipating knots. Moreover, it can also improve skin rash, ease skin inflammation, and uncomfortable joints. The most important thing is that it can eliminate inflammation and stop bleeding."

Professor Clark was also shocked by Lynn Walker's answer.

He didn't know how many of them were there. He coughed on purpose and said, "Well, you are following the script. The herbal culture is profound. If you study herbs, you have to talk to them, okay?"

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Lynn Walker was in a daze for a moment. It was the first time that someone had accused her of deviation in the study of medicine.

Benson Brown, on the other hand, had been pondering over Lynn Walker's words for a long time. How could she make such an analysis at a young age?

Did she make her efforts to study it?

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She was similar to a person.

"Well, in that case, I have a condition. As long as you can develop the perfume mixing all the smells in this room, I will agree to sit down and listen to your project plan. As for whether I agree or not..."

"Okay. You keep your word."

Lynn Walker promised immediately.

Then she looked around and found that she had made up before, but she still needed to prepare something.

"Okay, I'll give you one day." Then he left.

"Perfume? You still know this?" Benson Brown asked in confusion.

Only then did Lynn Walker realize that Benson Brown was still here. She had to give him an explanation.

"Oh, Brother Benson, I don't know much about it. I've been sensitive to flavor since I was a child. There used to be a lot of herbs in the countryside, so I'm interested in them. When I grew up, I came into contact with them."

Lynn Walker explained with a smile. Although this explanation was less convincing, it could only be so.

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Most importantly, she couldn't expose her identity as a ghost doctor.

"I see." Benson Brown was dubious.

When Lynn Walker was about to make up, she heard the noise outside.

Lynn Walker and Benson Brown went out at once.

"What's wrong, Professor Clark? What happened?" Lynn Walker asked.

"I just got the news that the typhoon is coming soon, but my wife's favorite chrysanthemums were planted in the garden and I have to take it back before the typhoon comes." Professor Clark said anxiously.

"Then let's go with you. Hurry up."

Lynn Walker put the basket on her back and was about to leave.

Benson Brown, on the other hand, remained motionless. Lynn Walker looked at the basket in her hand and Benson Brown, who was in a suit and leather shoes. These two were indeed somewhat incompatible.

After all, the CEO had already become mortal since he came to the mountain, and now he had to work. It seemed impossible, and it was completely impossible to imagine the scene.

Coincidentally, Benson Brown didn't bring anyone with him this time.

"Brother Benson, just wait here. We'll be back soon."

Then she followed Professor Clark in a hurry.

However, Benson Brown took out his phone and dialed.

In a moment, five or six people came to Lynn Walker. Led by Professor Clark, they quickly took chrysanthemums back.

## **The Reborn Daughter Was an Able Woman with Many Identities Chapter 24 - Chapter 24 Got the Patent**

### **Chapter 24: Chapter 24 Got the Patent**

As soon as Lynn Walker saw Brown Benson sitting there, she knew that these people were all arranged by him.

Sure enough, the CEO was still the CEO.

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Such a smart and capable person accompanying her was not bad.

As soon as Lynn Walker sat down, Benson Brown brought the tea to her.

She took it and sipped. Then she said word by word, "It was Brother Benson who arranged it so that we can take back chrysanthemums before the typhoon."

"Lynn, I have something urgent in the company to deal with, so I have to go back before the typhoon comes. I will leave my assistant to go with you. If you have anything, call me."

Benson Brown looked up at Lynn Walker and said.

Lynn Walker stopped smiling immediately, pretending to be nervous and worried.

"In that case, then..."

Benson Brown saw Lynn walker at a loss, thinking that she was unfamiliar with the place. He worried about her.

"Don't worry. I will ask my assistant to go with you. If you have any requirements, tell him." Benson Brown said, holding Lynn Walker's shoulder.

Lynn Walker guessed that there must be something urgent. "Forget it. I can't play well here anyway," she thought.

"Okay. Take care, Brother Benson." Lynn Walker said.

Benson Brown nodded with a smile. Then he told his assistant and said goodbye to Professor Clark.

Professor Clark saw that Lynn Walker had a good performance and was sincere.

So he asked, "Do you buy my patent for taking profits?"

While Benson Brown was not there, Lynn Walker immediately responded.

"Professor Clark, I can't promise that I bought your patent not for making money, but there were also moral principles of making money."

"Oh, then tell me what morality is." Professor Clark sat aside and listened.

"I didn't know much about embroidery and your medicinal materials before, but after a period of learning, I understood a lot. As you said before, these embroidery techniques are the inheritance left by our ancestors, so we shouldn't abandon them at any time."

Professor Clark nodded and looked at Lynn Walker with appreciation.

Lynn Walker saw Professor Clark's approval and continued, "So you can relax that we will continue to design the most perfect clothes by the traditional way so that more people will feel the traditional cultural art of goose feather embroidery."

"But a businessman always values profits more than promises. How can I trust you?" Professor Clark thought for a moment and asked.

Hearing that, Lynn Walker grinned and felt relieved. She had convinced Professor Clark.

"Professor Clark, if you don't believe us, we can hire you as our technical director to supervise our design work. If we have any problem or break the contract, you can cancel our cooperation at any time. We will also take 5% of the profits for charity."

Hearing this, Professor Clark took a breath and clenched the teacup.

"My master developed the goose feather embroidery technique when he was alive. After that, it took me another ten years to make the finished product. So it is very important to me."

"Professor Clark, don't worry. We will live up to your expectation and let more people wear clothes with goose feather embroidery."

"Well, I also believe that you will live up to my expectation." Professor Clark looked up at Lynn Walker for a while and made up his mind.

Lynn Walker had suffered so much in the previous life that no one could compare with her in the so-called mutual affection.

Professor Clark was a man of temperament and hated pure interests. Thus, every word Lynn Walker said was sincere and put himself in a position.

This was the reason that he was moved.



After that, Lynn Walker went back to the company.

Since Jo Walker had promised Elma White, she had to go to the mountain again.

As soon as she arrived, she forced a smile and bowed, "Professor Clark, I was too impulsive last time. I came here to apologize to you."

Then Jo Walker took out a bank card from her bag and handed it to Professor Clark.

"This is our gift. Five million for your technique. Is that enough?"

In her eyes, a man owning such a shabby resort must have never seen what five million looked like.

Professor Clark didn't even look at it. He sneered, "You can leave now. I have given this patent to the person who should get it."

Jo Walker was astonished immediately. She almost broke the bank card in her hand.

"You gave it to someone else? It doesn't matter. How much money did they give you? I can give you double, or three times. What do you think?"

"You'd better leave now. Professor Clark threw the fan to the ground and turned into the room.

The door slammed shut.

Seeing this, Jo Walker's face turned livid. She didn't expect that he would refuse her again.

She kicked the door and cursed, "The damn typhoon made me late. Why did this old man agree to sell it? If anyone dares to grab it from me, I will let him pay for it."

Then she left.

On the way back, Lynn Walker looked at the mountain view, which was quite like the village where she had lived for so many years.

Every grass and tree there reminded her to grow up and become strong. She would grow into a towering tree, which would make those rats and ants unattainable.

"Hello, what? Call the doctor as soon as possible. I'll be right there!"

Lynn Walker heard Benson Brown's assistant answer a phone.

There was a very urgent voice on the other end of the phone. From the rear-view mirror, she could see the assistant's flustered expression, and he also mentioned the doctor. Benson Brown has a relapse again.

Lynn Walker asked, "What's wrong? Is there anything wrong with Brother Benson?"

Hearing this, the assistant changed the topic. "It's okay. We are about to arrive at your home. I'll drive you back first."

Seeing that the assistant keep from talking about it, Lynn Walker confirmed her conjecture.

But why did he have a relapse? Was that the reason that why he left now?

When she got home, Lynn Walker took out another cell phone and opened the software. As expected, she received a message again. It seemed that he was very serious.

But last time, she had already prescribed him some medicine. It would take effect in a month. But he had a relapse in a short time.

Something was wrong. She had to go there.

As a ghost doctor, she was curious about strange diseases,

When Lynn Walker went upstairs, she found that Jo Walker and Elma White were not at home. It was the right time for her to go out.

She made up and replied.

"See you at the same place at eight o'clock."

## **The Reborn Daughter Was an Able Woman with Many Identities Chapter 25 - Chapter 25 Dressed up as Ghost Doctor Again**

### **Chapter 25: Chapter 25 Dressed up as Ghost Doctor Again**

In the East Building.

Lynn Walker calmed down and walked into the same room as last time.

Assistant Liu, who was standing at the door, immediately recognized her and said, "Doctor, please."

"Okay." Lynn Walker was stunned and then replied.

This time, he was much more respectful than last time. He didn't talk too much nonsense and invited her in.

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When Lynn Walker opened the door, there was only Benson Brown in the room. She guessed that it must be Benson Brown's arrangement.

Yet, Lynn Walker frowned when she entered the room.

Benson Brown, who was sitting on the sofa, looking even worse than she had seen last time. She hadn't seen him one day, but he seemed to have changed into another person. His eyes were sunken, dull, and glassy, and he coughed from time to time.

"You come so soon this time. We were supposed to meet a month later, but I didn't expect to meet you so soon."

Benson Brown said in a weak and trembling voice and forced a smile.

Lynn Walker didn't want to joke with him at all. She sat down and said, "I will feel your pulse."

Benson Brown stretched out his arm and continued to look at Lynn Walker.

As soon as Lynn Walker touched Benson Brown's pulse, she immediately felt that his pulse filled with a chill, which made the blood flow difficult. The poison piled up again and could not disperse. Why did it become like this?

"Why is there a chill in your body? What have you done recently? Have you taken the medicine I prescribed on time?" Lynn Walker asked.

"Of course, I have been taking it according to the requirements of you, the ghost doctor." Benson Brown kept staring at Lynn Walker.

"Have you gone to any place with heavy cold air? You should know that your body is not suitable for places with heavy cold air. You..."

A picture lingered on Lynn Walker.

Yes, Benson Brown had accompanied her to Professor Clark's house these days. It was a remote mountain, and to wait for Clark, she had stayed up all night outside. At that time, Benson Brown had been with her.

Lynn Walker withdrew her hand from Benson Brown's arm and looked at Benson Brown.

He had been poisoning for ten years. He knew that he couldn't suffer from cold, and he dared to do so.

Benson Brown hadn't heard any response from Lynn Walker for a long time. Judging from Lynn Walker's reaction, Benson Brown thought he might be endangered this time.

He frowned and approached Lynn Walker.

"What? This time, even the ghost doctor can't deal with it?"

"Since you fetch me, you should know my capability." Hearing that, Lynn Walker smiled. "It's cold air. If it were someone else, you might not be able to survive for a few days. But you are not qualified to die."

After saying that, Lynn Walker immediately took out the silver needle. Her fingers were slender and white, in contrast to her sallow face and features.

She came out in a hurry and didn't have time to be so careful.

Lynn Walker stood up and put the needle on the important part of Benson Brown's body.

After a while, Benson Brown felt a stream of hot air flowing from his heart to his limb, and cold sweat came out on his forehead.

Lynn Walker wiped the sweat off, with her chin against Benson Brown's forehead.

The distance was very close.

Benson Brown looked up. This strange woman somehow gave him a familiar feeling.

The dangerous distance made Benson Brown more curious.

Benson Brown grabbed Lynn Walker's right hand, which startled Lynn Walker.

Lynn Walker looked down, Benson Brown's eyes became deep and charming. His nose was high, and sweat on his face made him sexier.

Lynn Walker got rid of him and took a few steps back. "Mr. Brown, what are you doing? Let me go."

"I'm sorry that the ghost doctor looks like one of my friends."

Benson Brown let her go and kept calm.

Lynn Walker's heart skipped a beat. He recovered too fast. He had looked like he was dying, but now he could grab her hand when feeling a little better.

"I'm an ordinary-looking woman. How can I be like someone Mr. Brown knows? Well, I've already forced out most of the cold air in your body, but the treatment still needs to match the medicine. But I warn you, if such an accident happens again, I can't guarantee anything."

"And you suspected my identity last time, and this time you've gone too far. If you want to live well, don't do such meaningless things." Lynn Walker warned.

Benson Brown was not afraid of such a warning. He felt interesting.

"It's my fault. I've already touched the ghost doctor two times. Last time, I promised you. This time, you come in person. You can still make a need."

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Lynn Walker meant to leave as soon as possible, but she didn't expect that Benson Brown would be intractable.

She replied, "It happens unexpectedly. I haven't decided yet. I will tell you when I make up."

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"Okay, then I'm looking forward to our next meeting."

She felt that he had tricked her when hearing his expectant tone. She packed up her things and left.

Lynn Walker took off her "equipment" and sighed when coming back.

Benson Brown was intractable. If she was not careful enough, she might fall into his trap. If he were useless, she would have already abandoned him.

It was more tiring to deal with him than to deal with three Jo Walkers.

Lynn Walker packed up and turned on the computer to check the details of the contract.

"Open the door! Lynn Walker, come out! I know you are inside!"

Jo Walker knocked on the door of Lynn Walker's bedroom and kicked it hard.

Lynn Walker closed the computer and opened the door. "Don't knock on my door so hard. I'm here. What's wrong?"

"Come out!" Jo Walker pulled Lynn Walker out.

Lynn Walker almost lost her balance. She tried her best to control her emotions and gritted her teeth. "Young sister, what's wrong?"

"Is that you, Lynn Walker? You bought the patent of Professor Clark. I can't think of another person. It must be you!" Jo Walker blamed her.

Only the two of them participated in this matter. Except for her, Jo Walker couldn't think of a second person.

Lynn Walker knew that Elma White had gone out with Bernie Walker. She had solved the patent and workshop issues. She would put up the proposal at the meeting tomorrow, so it wasn't necessary to conceal it.

"Yes, it's me. You guessed it." Lynn Walker looked at Jo Walker.

"I know it is you. I haven't seen you in the company these days. I didn't expect you to steal others' things in private!" Jo Walker's face turned red with anger.

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Hearing this, Lynn Walker stared at Jo Walker and burst into laughter.