

## **The Reborn Daughter Was an Able Woman with Many Identities Chapter 36 - Chapter 36 An Elegant Bowler**

### **Chapter 36: Chapter 36 An Elegant Bowler**

Beck William felt his throat dry and wanted to force himself to look away, but Lynn Walker seemed to be attractive and stick to his sight.

Every move of her had a fatal attraction, and there was a voice in his mind constantly bewitching him.

Hearing the noise, Lynn Walker turned around and asked, "Why do you stand up?"

"Lynn, I have something to tell you." Beck William approached Lynn Walker.

The distance between the two was less than one meter, and his blurred eyes made Lynn Walker uncomfortable.

Lynn Walker adjusted the air conditioner to the coldest temperature and said, "You don't look well. How about going back and having a rest for two days? We can discuss it another day."

Beck William couldn't hear Lynn Walker's words because of the heat. He saw her lips open and close, which sent out fatal sexy.

As soon as he was about to move forward, Lynn Walker returned to her chair.

Facing the sudden abnormality of Beck William, Lynn Walker was grim.

Looking at the glass on the table, Lynn Walker suddenly found the answer. She picked up the glass and smelled it.

She knew that!

A cold light flashed in her eyes. It was Jo Walker's wishful thinking. After she failed last time, she used the same trick again.

"Lynn..."

Beck William walked over to the table and held Lynn Walker's left hand. His face turned red and his eyes were covered with a layer of mist.

Lynn Walker tried to wake him up, "Beck William, if you feel uncomfortable, you can lie on the sofa."

Beck William turned a deaf ear to her and acted more and more excessively.

Lynn Walker was forced to the corner and stepped back to the bookshelf.

It seemed that the drug was more potent than she had expected. Her hand rose and fell, and the silver needle pierced into Beck William's shoulder. Beck William was stunned, closed his eyes, and fell on Lynn Walker.

On the other side, Benson Brown strode into the Yu group. When Jo Walker received the news from the receptionist, she rushed over.

"Brother Benson, why are you here?" When Jo Walker met Benson Brown in the elevator, a scheming light flashed through her eyes.

"Are you looking for my sister? She is in her office, but..."

"She seems to be inconvenient now. She is receiving a guest who is a new model signed by our company."

Benson Brown glanced at her, and Jo Walker avoided eye contact with him guiltily.

When the elevator door opened, Benson Brown walked towards Lynn Walker's office without looking back.

Jo Walker curled into a cold smile. "I'll see how you can explain this time!"

At the end of the corridor, the door of the office was closed. Jo Walker whispered, "Sister may have something to deal with. How about you wait for her in my office first?"

This undoubtedly added fuel to the fire. Without hesitation, Benson Brown was about to push the door open.

But when his hand touched the door, it was opened from inside.

Lynn Walker was confused to look at Benson Brown who suddenly appeared and asked, "Brother Benson, why are you here?"

"Sister, why do you close the door in the day? Even if you have something to talk about with Beck William, you won't..."

Jo Walker took the opportunity to open the door and saw what was going on inside.

Beck William lied on the sofa and rubbed his temples. Hearing the voice, he stood up to apologize, "My head hurts all of a sudden. It seems that we can't talk about the design plan anymore. Can we make an appointment next time, Lynn?"

"Of course." Lynn Walker made a gesture of help yourself.

Jo Walker was stunned. How could they act as if nothing had happened? Didn't they get water from the water dispenser?

It was impossible. The water level dropped obviously, and there were two glasses on the table.

Was it because she put too little weight in it?

Benson Brown strode into the room and brushed past Beck William, who was about to leave.

His deep eyes were as cold as ice, like the glacier that had not melted all year round in the winter.

Beck William smiled at him and nodded.

A silent war seemed to have begun.

After Beck William left, Jo Walker was still unwilling to give up. "Sister, you still have to pay attention to it in the future. A man and a woman stay in a room. Although we won't think too much, many people in the company could. If the news spreads, it will affect the company's image."

As she spoke, she looked at Benson Brown. She didn't understand what was hidden behind his cold appearance.

Lynn Walker sneered, "The office is used for business. 70% of the Walker group is male employees. Can you guarantee that you won't contact them in the future?"

"I..." Jo Walker was speechless.

She had never won Lynn Walker in terms of arguing.

"At least I won't stay with them alone."

"Get out."

As soon as she finished, Benson Brown's cold voice suddenly appeared, which frightened Jo Walker.

She wanted to say something but stopped on second thought. She felt Benson Brown's suppressed anger and retreated sulkily.

She had thought that she could take this opportunity to make Benson Brown feel disappointed in Lynn Walker, but she had failed. Damn it!

There were only the two of them left in the office. Lynn Walker felt embarrassed for no reason.

Although they had nothing to do with each other, she felt like she had been caught.

If she hadn't been good at medical skills and forced the poison out of Beck William's body, the consequences would have been unimaginable.

"Brother Benson, have you finished your work?" Finally, Lynn Walker broke the silence.

Benson Brown didn't answer but walked to the window. The vase on the table was annoying.

She neither saw his expression nor figured out what he was thinking. She was a little nervous.

After all, he was her prop, and she needed his help in the future. She couldn't offend him casually.

"Have you eaten Japanese food?"

"What?" The sudden turn caught Lynn Walker off guard.

When she came to her senses, she nodded her head and said, "It's next to the company. I want to invite you to, but you have something to deal with in the company, so..."

Benson Brown interrupted her, "So you called him."

"Um." Lynn Walker shut up.

She finally understood that Benson Brown was also narrow-minded!

Because she didn't invite him to dinner, he mistook that she had invited Beck William. As soon as he entered the door, he pulled a long face.

"Let's go." Benson Brown's tone softened.

It turned out that he had no time, so she invited others. He could forgive her.

Lynn Walker was confused, "Where are we going?"

"Let's go to dinner."

After the meeting, he went straight here. He hadn't had dinner yet, so he was hungry when his anger subsided.

Lynn Walker was speechless.

Did he come here to have dinner with her? But she had already taken and she was so full now!

Benson Brown took half a step forward and suddenly stopped, which made Lynn Walker's heart beat faster. Was there anything wrong?

"This bunch of flowers is not beautiful." Benson Brown took the flower out of the vase, frowned, and threw it into the trash can.

His action was crisp and agile, like an elegant tosser.

He had never asked Lynn Walker a question from beginning to end. She comforted herself in her heart that he was the true boss and it was just a bunch of flowers.

Benson Brown was very satisfied with Lynn Walker's indifferent attitude. It seemed that she didn't pay much attention to Beck William!

When he thought of this, his heart beat faster. He said that she was his young sister. Then how should he explain these inexplicable emotions?

When he saw other men getting close to her, he would be angry and remorseful. Thinking that she cared about his feelings, he felt a little happy. Was it normal?

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## **The Reborn Daughter Was an Able Woman with Many Identities Chapter 37 - Chapter 37 I'll Take Responsibility If Something Goes Wrong**

### **Chapter 37: Chapter 37 I'll Take Responsibility If Something Goes Wrong**

Even it is said that Lynn Walker was going to accompany Benson Brown, but in fact, she was going to eat more.

Benson Brown chose a more slap-up restaurant, which was different from the celeb restaurant. The decoration and the people were all elegant.

As soon as Lynn Walker sat down, a menu was handed over. "These are all food you girls love. What do you want to take?"

It had only been three hours since she had dinner. When Lynn Walker was about to refuse, she saw the pair of oppressive eyes and swallowed the words.

There were a variety of dishes, and the pictures were coveting. Even if Lynn Walker was not very hungry, she ordered two desserts.

She couldn't refuse desserts. If she didn't have only one stomach, she could eat desserts at any time.

The dishes were served very quickly, and each of them was placed in front of Lynn Walker by Benson Brown.

"Come to me whenever you want to eat. Don't eat others' food."

Others'...

Lynn Walker frowned with hesitation. Why did this word sound so ambiguous? So she and Benson Brown belonged to the same group, and the others were all others?

She ate the dessert absentmindedly. She didn't dare to look at Benson Brown, but she could still feel his gaze.

Lynn Walker put down her fork and said, "I need to go to the bathroom."

After saying that, she left the room, with her mind in a mess.

"Oh, my God! It's such a young boy. Why didn't the parents take good care of him?"

"Kids always like to run around. I think the restaurant should be responsible for it. How much will it cost to add a fence? The restaurant left a hole in it to make beauty. Adults can fall if they walk over."

"It's so pitiful. I don't think he can survive even if he is sent to the hospital."

The two women sighed as they walked. Hearing the word "hospital", Lynn Walker hurried to a place with many people.

The hall was crowded with people. From afar, a woman cried, "My son, open your eyes and look at me. It's all my fault. Please hold on!"

"Excuse me, please." Lynn Walker's heart softened when she heard the heartbreaking howl.

She couldn't bear to see the lifeless boy lying on the ground through the gap.

Q

When she became doctor Q, she had a principle that as long as she met an old man or a child, she must save him!

She tried to squeeze in but was pushed out by a fat man of more than 200 pounds.

He was still shouting, "Why are you squeezing? You don't have any sympathy for him at all. You just want to watch the fun when her child is in danger."

His words drew the attention of the people around him. They all glanced at Lynn Walker with disdain.

Lynn Walker just found it funny. They were just watching the fun. How could they laugh at others?

What's more, she was not here to see the fun. She was here to save someone!

Several men in suits came out of the elevator. The first one was thirty or forty years old and wore a pair of gold-rimmed glasses.

Lynn Walker squinted and saw the name on his badge: Manager Wang.

She came up with an idea.

She took two steps forward and blocked Manager Wang's way. Manager Wang was anxious to see the injured and thought she was a troublesome customer, so he said impatiently, "Go to the reception if there is anything. I will deal with it when I have time."

Lynn Walker folded her arms across her chest. "I'm a doctor. I can help save the boy, but I need your help."

"You?" Manager Wang didn't believe that there was such a young doctor. He knew all the famous doctors in the city and had never heard of her.

Lynn Walker Ignored his contempt and said, "This is suburb. It will take half an hour for an ambulance to arrive here. The child falling from such a high place had to wait for another half an hour. You can't bear the consequences."

Hearing Lynn Walker's words, Manager Wang finally looked at her and asked, "What do you think we should do?"

"Evacuate the crowd and let me see the injured."

Manager Wang didn't seem to believe her, but he immediately asked two waiters behind him to find security guards to drive the crowd out of the hall.

Lynn Walker squatted down. Before her fingertips touched the child's arm, the crying woman suddenly raised her head. "Don't touch my kid!"



"Shut up if you want him to live." Lynn Walker didn't want to talk to her anymore.

A mother out of control could only be threatened by using the life of her child.

Sure enough, when the woman heard that she could save the child, she seemed to have grasped a life-saving straw.

"Can you save my son? If you can, I can give you anything you want!"

The woman was well-dressed, and her words didn't seem like a casual remark.

Lynn Walker didn't answer. She opened the boy's eyes.

"The child's brain injures seriously, and a pile of blood is in it. I can't move him freely."

Lynn Walker took out the silver needle bag from her bag and applied the needles on the boy's head with all her attention.

The woman and Manager Wang, who were standing aside, fixed their eyes on Lynn Walker. The woman was anxious, but she didn't dare to interrupt her. Before the ambulance arrived, she could only believe her.

About ten minutes later, the sound of an ambulance came from outside.

Before long, a group of doctors and nurses rushed in. When they saw Lynn Walker taking back the needles, they shouted angrily, "What are you doing?"

Lynn Walker ignored them and said to the mother, "The blood has been temporarily sealed. You must be careful not to move too many times when you go to the hospital. Of course, I can also disperse the blood for him now."

She was asking for the woman's permission. After all, it wouldn't be done in a few minutes.

Hearing Lynn Walker's words, the neglected doctor's face turned pale. "Who are you? How dare you come here to show off after learning little Chinese medicine skills?"

The man who said was with half-white hair. Although he was not young, he was still full of energy.

Manager Wang was shocked when he saw his name tag, "Mr... Mr. Lyndon!"

Duke Lyndon, the most famous doctor in the city, was good at all kinds of miscellaneous diseases.

Seeing that someone knew him, he became more stubborn. "Little girl, it's forbidden to touch the patient just now. If there is something wrong, you can't be forgiven."

Hearing Duke Lyndon's words, the woman became anxious, "It turns out that you are treating my son blindly. Oh my God, my son is my life. If anything happens to him, I will never let you go!"

She rushed up to grab Lynn Walker's clothes, but Lynn Walker dodged her easily.

"The child is important. Let's go to the hospital first." Lynn Walker looked at Duke Lyndon.

"A blood stasis is in his brain. Of course, you can operate, but I still hope to use the silver needle. After all, it won't hurt so much."

"Can you guarantee the effects by using the silver needles?"

Duke Lyndon sneered, "Everyone has seen it. If anything happens to the child, it has nothing to do with me. Don't damage my reputation."

Lynn Walker was not irritated by his tone. She replied respectfully, "Mr. Lyndon is right. To avoid such a thing happening, I'm willing to go to the hospital together. If there is any problem, I'll take the responsibility."

## **The Reborn Daughter Was an Able Woman with Many Identities Chapter 38 - Chapter 38 The Child Is Still Alive**

### **Chapter 38: Chapter 38 The Child Is Still Alive**

Sitting in the ambulance, Lynn Walker suddenly remembered that she left Benson Brown alone in the box.

She thought for a while and sent him a message. She excused that she had something to deal with in the company and left early.

Soon she received a message from Benson Brown, who asked her to deal with the matter first and he would see her then.

Lynn Walker Put away her phone and felt a little guilty.

It was obvious that Benson Brown treated her specially, but she couldn't respond. After all, she had been using him at the beginning. She deliberately approached him to humiliate Jo Walker and took use of his resources to help her plan.

When the car stopped, Duke Lyndon commanded the doctors to push the bed into the emergency room.

Lynn Walker jumped out of the ambulance and followed the crowd.

"Director, the examination result shows that a blood stasis is in his head. But it doesn't disperse. And we need surgery."

The doctor reported the examination result to Duke Lyndon.

Hearing this, Duke Lyndon looked at Lynn Walker with an unreadable expression in his eyes.

He had thought that the girl was pretending to know, but she was right. It was half an hour's drive, and the blood stasis didn't spread, which meant that she could use the silver needle to prevent the blood stasis.

Lynn Walker shrugged her shoulders and said, "He is very weak now. A forced operation will only consume his energy."

"Is your medical skill more accurate than the precise equipment in the hospital? The equipment shows that all indexes have met the standard requirements. The operation is risky but not a big problem."

Duke Lyndon softened his tone but still disagreed with her.

He trusted the equipment. Lynn Walker knew she couldn't change it even with a few words.

She had no choice but to say, "Wait for a while again."

"Wait? You are so irresponsible. Time is life. The child is in danger. What are you waiting for?"

Duke Lyndon was about to enter the emergency room but stopped by Lynn Walker. "It's a matter of life. Please wait for a few more minutes."

Her sudden action completely irritated Duke Lyndon, "Get out. If you are still obstinate, I have to ask someone to drive you out."

The woman didn't know what was going on. When she saw that Lynn Walker didn't let Duke Lyndon in, she like a fighting cock pushed Lynn Walker's shoulders.

"My son is inside. Why don't you allow him to do the surgery? I have money to hire Mr. Lyndon. I don't need you to worry about me here."

She pushed Lynn Walker against the wall.

Lynn Walker felt dizzy. Two doctors in white coats carried out her.

Regardless of the pain, Lynn Walker held a doctor's hand and said, "Don't operate. Wait for more than ten minutes. If the data is stable, it's not late to operate!"

"Well, are we doctors or you? Don't show off. Mr. Lyndon will do the surgery."

"Who do you think you are? How dare you challenge Mr. Lyndon? You're overconfident!"

Lynn Walker felt troublesome. Although she had sealed the acupoints, it might not work. It took her half an hour on the road, and the effect would appear no more than ten minutes.

She walked towards the gate of the hospital but stopped by the doctor. "Don't force us to do anything."

Lynn Walker had no choice but to wait at the gate.

She prayed that they'd better not have the surgery and find out the problem before operation.

As time went by, Lynn Walker was tormented. The boy was still so young. He had to make it through!

In the emergency room, Mr. Lyndon changed his clothes and picked up the scalpel. He thought of the stubbornness of Lynn Walker and asked, "What's the data now?"

The nurse took a casual look at him and broke out in a cold sweat. "Dean, there is something wrong with the blood pressure."

CT

Duke Lyndon walked over and found that there was something wrong with the blood pressure. The values in all aspects were soaring. "Take a CT scan of his brain!"

The nurse quickly turned on the equipment. When she saw the display, her face turned even paler. "The blood stasis is spreading. We can't do the operation now!"

"The blood stasis has spread out..." Duke Lyndon put down his scalpel.

How could he not know what it meant after he had been a doctor for decades? This child might

The light of the emergency room went out all of a sudden. The woman rushed up in a hurry, "Doctor, how is my son? Is the operation successful?"

Although it was only a few minutes, she still had a glimmer of hope because she trusted Duke Lyndon.

"The blood stasis has spread. You'd better get ready." Duke Lyndon sighed.

No matter how powerful he was, he couldn't control the speed of spreading. He could only feel sorry for the little child.

Hearing his words, the woman was dizzy and almost fainted.

She shook her head crazily. "No, it's impossible. My son is the strongest!"

"You are the director of the hospital. Mr. Lyndon, please save my son! Please!"

"I'm sorry," he sighed.

He could only say that. A rash operation would affect his reputation, and he was about to retire. He couldn't fail at this critical moment.

The hope in the woman's eyes was extinguished. She put down her hands and mumbled to the door of the emergency room.

"How did it spread? It was fine just now. How could it be like this?"

All of a sudden, she thought of Lynn Walker who had been driven away. She turned around and stumbled towards the elevator. That was her last hope, and she would not give up anyway.

Waiting downstairs, Lynn Walker saw the woman running out with messy hair and glassy eyes. She sighed. What she was worried about finally happened.

"Miss, please save my son. I was too impulsive just now. Please save him. He is innocent."

The woman burst into tears. Lynn Walker was worried about the child. "Go upstairs and see what's going on."

A few minutes later, she could only pray that the blood stasis would spread slowly. If all of it had spread, she could do nothing.

The nurse at the door of the emergency room was sorting out the surgical supplies. When she saw Lynn Walker, she didn't raise her head. "You can't come in. The family members are waiting outside. We will send patients out later."

"The child is still alive. Let me in to see what's going on." Lynn Walker said seriously.

"You?" The nurse didn't believe her. "Mr. Lyndon said he couldn't do it. What can you do? Hurry up and don't disturb my work!"

Lynn Walker looked back at the woman behind her, and the woman immediately reacted. She heard that "the child is still alive" and forgot her image.

"I'm the child's parent. I will take responsibility if there is anything. Get out of my way!"

It was the first time that she had seen her fulmination.

Lynn Walker raised her eyebrows. She seems to be rich and powerful.

"I have invested in this hospital. I can enter the emergency room even anyplace I want."

The nurses were too scared to say a word. They looked at each other and made way silently.

## **The Reborn Daughter Was an Able Woman with Many Identities Chapter 39 - Chapter 39 The Day of Successful Revenge**

### **Chapter 39: Chapter 39 The Day of Successful Revenge**

The light of the emergency room turned on again, and three or four nurses were surrounding them. Lynn Walker took out her silver needles and said, "I need a quiet environment. Don't stay here."

The woman left with the nurse obediently, leaving only Lynn Walker and the child lying on the bed in the emergency room.

The equipment showed that the blood stasis didn't spread far. Lynn Walker breathed a sigh of relief.

Traditional Chinese medicine and modern medicine were never against each other. With equipment, the specific situation could be seen more directly.

The needle was inserted into the boy's head one by one, and Lynn Walker's forehead began to sweat.

There were many acupoints on his head, so she had to pay full attention to them. If she was not careful, she would make a mistake, and she was also under a lot of pressure.

Lynn Walker didn't know how long it took. When she saw the picture on the equipment, she finally breathed a sigh of relief.

The blood stasis was also like poison. It was almost impossible to remove it all at once, so she could only slowly dredge it.

Most of the blood stasis in the boy's head had been melted, with only a little the size of a fingernail left. After sealing, it wouldn't affect his normal life.

After the surgery, Lynn Walker walked out of the emergency room with relief.

The woman walked up to her and asked, "How's it going?"

The expectation in her eyes was like a bright light. At this moment, only Lynn Walker could give her hope.

"He is fine temporarily." Lynn Walker rubbed her temples.

After staying inside for three or four hours, her hands were sore and numb, and her eyes were also red.

"Thank you, thank you!" The woman found a breakthrough and burst into tears.

She had gone through despair and pain in this short day and finally heard the answer she wanted.

Although Lynn Walker was tired, she didn't forget to remind her, "This is a prescription. You go back and cook it for him. If there is no problem with him in a month, I will remove the last blood stasis for him."

"Remember, don't let your child have too much emotional fluctuation. Go to bed on time and don't be too tired."

"I will remember. Thank you. Leave me your phone number. I must thank you!" The woman said. Tiredness could not cover up her delicate features.

Lynn Walker didn't want her reward. Thinking that she had to take the child acupuncture a month later, she left her phone number.

Lynn Walker couldn't help raising her eyebrows when she saw Duke Lyndon.

"I heard that you saved the child?" The values in all aspects showed the child was dangerous. He couldn't believe that Lynn Walker could get him out of danger with just a few silver needles!

He stopped the nurse who came out of the emergency room and got the answer that all indexes had returned to normal, and the blood stasis was only the size of a fingernail. They only waited for the child to wake up.



"How did you make it?"

She melted the blood stasis without trephination. He had never seen such a situation before. If it was true, Lynn Walker's medical skills had reached their peak!

Lynn Walker said, "There are different specializations. Mr. Lyndon may have outstanding achievements in surgery, and I just have some research on traditional Chinese medicine and acupuncture."

She spoke properly and showed enough respect to him in front of everyone.

He looked at her with appreciation and asked, "Are you interested in becoming a chief surgeon?"

His casual words made the people present gasp. Mr. Lyndon wanted to take Lynn Walker as his apprentice!

In the past few decades, there had been so many doctors who wanted to be Mr. Lyndon's students, but he had refused them all. But he would be willing to accept a woman as his apprentice.

Lynn Walker was also stunned for a moment, but she quickly responded, "Thanks for your appreciation, dean. But I'm also engaged in another job, so I don't have time to study medicine with you."

"I understand." Unexpectedly, he didn't get angry. "If you have time to learn in the future, come to me and I'll teach you in person."

It wasn't easy to find a talented person. He didn't insist, but he still hoped that Lynn Walker would agree. After all, he had been doing it for decades. He didn't want to bring it into the coffin.

"Okay, thank you, dean!"

It was already evening when Lynn Walker left the hospital. She went back to her room wearily. After a simple wash, she was about to go to bed when she was awakened by Jo Walker's knock on the door.

"Here you are." Jo Walker handed the soup to Lynn Walker reluctantly.

Last time, she was scolded by her mother because she drank that soup and almost messed up their plan.

When Lynn Walker saw the soup, she couldn't pretend to be polite anymore. "It's late now. I don't have the habit of eating before going to bed."

"Shame on you!" Jo Walker's blood was boiling and rushed to the top of her head.

She was already pissed off by Benson Brown's words today. She had been forced to bring soup to her when she came back. Plus, Lynn Walker's attitude made her unable to hold back her anger anymore.

When she was about to lose her temper, she heard the door open in the hall.

Jo Walker realized that only Bernie Walker could go home now.

Her expression softened, and her tone changed. "Sister, I sent you the soup because I saw you were tired. You happened to misunderstand our relationship. I want to take this opportunity to apologize to you."

Lynn Walker looked at her coldly.

After Jo Walker finished, she took the soup and replied hypocritically, "Thanks for your concern. I'm so moved."

"But I don't think I'm the hardest person in our family. Dad is the backbone of this family. You should give dad the soup."

Under the astonished gaze of Jo Walker, Lynn Walker walked up to Bernie Walker, who had just gone upstairs. "Dad, this soup is specially prepared by my young sister. You must drink it!"

Bernie Walker smiled with relief, "I'm glad that you are all sensible."

He took the soup and drank it up under Lynn Walker's gaze.

"No..." Jo Walker didn't have time to stop him. She ran to her father, leaving only the soup bowl.

Bernie Walker frowned, "What do you mean by 'no'?"

Jo Walker smiled stiffly. "Er... I mean you don't leave the rest. The essence of the soup is all under it."

In case of any emergency, she specially applied double of the medicine. Although it was not fatal, it was enough to make people feel dispirited for several days. She had planned to take over her job after Lynn Walker drank it, but she did not expect that she gave it to Bernie Walker by accident.

"Dad, I'm tired. Have a good rest." Jo Walker thought of the medicine and hurried away with the soup.

Lynn Walker's eyes twinkled. Although she didn't know what kind of medicine Jo Walker had put, she could see through her expression that it was not simple.

"Lynn, how is the project going?" Bernie Walker's eyes were bloodshot, but he still asked Lynn Walker with great interest.

"Everything goes well. I'll follow up on the cloth tomorrow. The design drawing is also being completed."

"That's good. The company attaches great importance to this project. You must perform well."

Lynn Walker agreed obediently and told Bernie Walker, "Dad, don't be too tired. Have a good rest. Health is the most important thing."

After all, only when he was in good health could he live until she succeeded in revenge!

## **The Reborn Daughter Was an Able Woman with Many Identities Chapter 40 - Chapter 40 Naive and Ridiculous**

On the second day, the smile in Lynn Walker's eyes disappeared when she saw her weak father.

Jo Walker, on the other hand, flattered him in a trembling voice, "Dad, you must be too tired. Take care of yourself!"

"Yes, you're old now. Let go of something. Let Jo experience it. We're happy and have a trip." Elma White added.

As she spoke, she gave Jo Walker a hint, who then poured a glass of water for Bernie Walker.

Bernie Walker leaned against the sofa and didn't see her guilty. He took the hot water with relief and said, "I'm indeed old."

His lips were pale and weak all over. It seemed that he had used up all his strength to say this.

Lynn Walker walked over and asked, "Dad, are you not feeling well? Have you called the doctor?"

Her casual question made Elma White and Jo Walker nervous. Jo Walker glared at her.

Ignoring the hostility of the two, Lynn Walker said, "I know a doctor with superb medical skills. I happen to be free today. How about I take you to see him?"

"What kind of doctor do you know? You just came here. I'm afraid you are not even familiar with the road!" Jo Walker said with disdain.

Elma White added, "Yes, it's good for you to be filial, but you can't make fun of your father's health. I'll call the doctor. You don't have to worry about it."

She had to inform the doctor in advance. If the doctor found out that Bernie Walker was poisoned, they would be over.

Lynn Walker understood what they were thinking, so she tried to persuade Bernie Walker, "I helped Mr. Lyndon on the way back yesterday, and he said he owed me a favor. It's a good chance for you to have a general examination."

"Do you know him?" At first, Bernie Walker didn't have much hope for Lynn Walker. When he heard that she knew Duke Lyndon, he raised his eyelids.

He was a person with whom ordinary people couldn't make an appointment. How could he have a connection with Lynn Walker?

"I happened to meet him." Lynn Walker nodded.

She looked calm and not proud of knowing Duke Lyndon.

Bernie Walker treated her daughter differently. He had underestimated her. She always gave him a surprise.

Noticing that the situation was unfavorable, Jo Walker asked Lynn Walker in a strange tone, "Mr. Lyndon is very busy and about to retire. Don't mistake him for someone else. It will be too embarrassing if we don't have an appointment then."

"Dad, let's go to the hospital together. Some of my friends have studied abroad and come back with superb medical skills..."

"Don't worry, young sister. I'll make an appointment now." Lynn Walker interrupted Jo Walker and took out her phone.

At this moment, Jo Walker was a little flustered. Did she know him?

No, she couldn't come into contact with such a figure!

Jo Walker only suspected for a moment and quickly made up her mind.

Elma White, on the other hand, looked serious. Although she didn't understand why Lynn Walker was so confident, she was not stupid. A joke like this would be exposed sooner or later, or...

Her purpose was just to find out the fact that Bernie Walker was poisoned and then put the blame on them!

Realizing Lynn Walker's intention, Elma White's alarm rang.

While Lynn Walker was talking to Bernie Walker, she stood up and said, "I'll go to the kitchen to bring some ginger soup. Jo, come and bring me some honey."

Jo Walker wanted to refuse, but when she met Elma White's warning eyes, she had to stand up to help.

When they arrived at the kitchen, Jo Walker couldn't help but complain, "Mom, Lynn Walker did it on purpose. She must have hired someone to impersonate Mr. Lyndon to slander me!"

Elma White glared at her. "If you don't give her a chance, how can she slander you?"

"I told you many times to be careful, but you still forget it. You took the initiative to hand her a knife. If your father knows that he is poisoned because of that soup, I will suffer with you."

"Oh, I know my fault. Mom, please find a way to stop dad from going to the hospital!"

Jo Walker shook Elma White's arm and flirted with her. Elma White's heart softened.

"Don't do it again. You must discuss with me if you want to do what."

"Okay, I will follow you from now on!"

Elma White adjusted her expression and walked to Bernie Walker with the ginger soup. "Drink it while it's hot. I've already..."

"I've finished." Lynn Walker happened to hang up the phone and walked in to interrupt Elma White.

"Mr. Lyndon is in the hospital now. We can go there at any time. Dad, your health is the most important. Don't delay anymore!"

Bernie Walker smiled, "Okay, I'll change my clothes."

"Eh? Bernie!" Elma White wanted to stop Bernie Walker, but he was in high spirits because of the name of Mr. Lyndon, so he didn't hear her.

There were only the three of them in the living room. Elma White's face darkened. "Lynn, your father is happy. If you can't invite Mr. Lyndon, you'd better tell him in advance. If he doesn't see him, he will be very angry. And the project in your hand will be in trouble!"

"Of course. Don't worry, aunt." Lynn Walker nodded modestly. She seemed to be obedient, but what she said was not pleasing.

Elma White sensed that something was wrong with her being confident. She immediately asked Jo Walker to contact an acquaintance of the hospital they were going to. She planned to stop Bernie Walker before he met Duke Lyndon.

The family was rushed to the hospital. Lynn Walker leaned against the back window and closed her eyes for rest. Jo Walker and Elma White weren't as relaxed as her.

As soon as the car stopped, a middle-aged doctor came out of the hospital.

"You must be Mr. Walker. I've heard a lot about you!" The doctor rushed out and held Bernie Walker's hand.

Bernie Walker figured him out and looked back at Lynn Walker.

Why did Duke Lyndon change to another man?

Lynn Walker threw up her hands and said, "I don't know this doctor very well. Maybe it's my sister who invited him."

Turning to Jo Walker, she had no choice but to admit it.

Elma White tried to mediate a dispute with a smile. "Jo is a filial daughter. She also found a director of the hospital. The doctor can also give you an examination."

Bernie Walker was looking forward to seeing Duke Lyndon, but he was a little unhappy when he was suddenly intercepted. Because of his daughter, he didn't show it on his face.

The embarrassing atmosphere began to dissipate under his mediation. Bernie Walker seemed to be persuaded by him.

"Our hospital is the best general hospital in the province with the most advanced equipment. Mr. Walker, don't worry. I will be responsible for your illness."

The doctor led Bernie Walker into the hospital, and Lynn Walker followed them. With a sneer on her face, she walked casually.

How naive they were.

Since she said it was Duke Lyndon, where didn't he go as the dean of this hospital!

How could any doctor stop them? What they did would only make people feel more ridiculous.

## **The Reborn Daughter Was an Able Woman with Many Identities Chapter 40 - Chapter 40 Naive and Ridiculous**

On the second day, the smile in Lynn Walker's eyes disappeared when she saw her weak father.

Jo Walker, on the other hand, flattered him in a trembling voice, "Dad, you must be too tired. Take care of yourself!"

"Yes, you're old now. Let go of something. Let Jo experience it. We're happy and have a trip." Elma White added.

As she spoke, she gave Jo Walker a hint, who then poured a glass of water for Bernie Walker.

Bernie Walker leaned against the sofa and didn't see her guilty. He took the hot water with relief and said, "I'm indeed old."

His lips were pale and weak all over. It seemed that he had used up all his strength to say this.

Lynn Walker walked over and asked, "Dad, are you not feeling well? Have you called the doctor?"

Her casual question made Elma White and Jo Walker nervous. Jo Walker glared at her.

Ignoring the hostility of the two, Lynn Walker said, "I know a doctor with superb medical skills. I happen to be free today. How about I take you to see him?"

"What kind of doctor do you know? You just came here. I'm afraid you are not even familiar with the road!" Jo Walker said with disdain.

Elma White added, "Yes, it's good for you to be filial, but you can't make fun of your father's health. I'll call the doctor. You don't have to worry about it."

She had to inform the doctor in advance. If the doctor found out that Bernie Walker was poisoned, they would be over.

Lynn Walker understood what they were thinking, so she tried to persuade Bernie Walker, "I helped Mr. Lyndon on the way back yesterday, and he said



he owed me a favor. It's a good chance for you to have a general examination."

"Do you know him?" At first, Bernie Walker didn't have much hope for Lynn Walker. When he heard that she knew Duke Lyndon, he raised his eyelids.

He was a person with whom ordinary people couldn't make an appointment. How could he have a connection with Lynn Walker?

"I happened to meet him." Lynn Walker nodded.

She looked calm and not proud of knowing Duke Lyndon.

Bernie Walker treated her daughter differently. He had underestimated her. She always gave him a surprise.

Noticing that the situation was unfavorable, Jo Walker asked Lynn Walker in a strange tone, "Mr. Lyndon is very busy and about to retire. Don't mistake him for someone else. It will be too embarrassing if we don't have an appointment then."

"Dad, let's go to the hospital together. Some of my friends have studied abroad and come back with superb medical skills..."

"Don't worry, young sister. I'll make an appointment now." Lynn Walker interrupted Jo Walker and took out her phone.

At this moment, Jo Walker was a little flustered. Did she know him?

No, she couldn't come into contact with such a figure!

Jo Walker only suspected for a moment and quickly made up her mind.

Elma White, on the other hand, looked serious. Although she didn't understand why Lynn Walker was so confident, she was not stupid. A joke like this would be exposed sooner or later, or...

Her purpose was just to find out the fact that Bernie Walker was poisoned and then put the blame on them!

Realizing Lynn Walker's intention, Elma White's alarm rang.

While Lynn Walker was talking to Bernie Walker, she stood up and said, "I'll go to the kitchen to bring some ginger soup. Jo, come and bring me some honey."

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