

The Reborn Daughter Was an Able Woman with Many Identities Chapter 46 - Chapter 46 What She Is Good At

Chapter 46: Chapter 46 What She Is Good At

The snake venom had almost been removed after Lynn Walker took out the blood serum. Benson Brown still took her to the hospital for a general check-up.

"How is the injured man?" Lynn Walker was worried about the man's wound.

Although they didn't attack first, everyone in this world only sympathized with the weak. If something went wrong, they couldn't explain it clearly.

"It's not a big deal. It takes half an hour to sew it up. He can leave the hospital today."

Benson Brown held Lynn Walker's hands and poured her a glass of water.

The temperature on her hand was so high that it was burning. Lynn Walker coughed and said, "The doctor said that I have been detoxified."

"But you must lie down." Benson Brown said firmly.

As soon as he didn't see her, she was wrong. She couldn't get out of his sight.

Lynn Walker: "..."

Did he take her as a three-year-old child?

But she felt good that he took care of her.

Lynn Walker remembered that she had never received any kindness from others in her previous life. Perhaps God wanted to compensate her, so he arranged for Benson Brown to be with her.

The hot search spread much faster than expected.

Although Lynn Walker didn't look at her phone, she had heard about it from a nurse passing by.

She turned on her phone and saw a picture of Lynn Walker being besieged by villagers on that day, which implied that she should bully people.

Lynn Walker's eyes fixed on the last sentence, "If we become silent lambs today, it will repay to me one day!"

She held the phone and looked down.

Both the article and the photo cleverly avoided Benson Brown. Anyone who could do such a thing was clear.

But she didn't expect that Jo Walker would be so fast that she had finished in one night.

Hearing the noise, Lynn Walker put down her phone and asked, "Brother Benson, when can we leave the hospital?"

"Don't worry. I'll ask someone to prepare it."

"Are there many people outside?" Lynn Walker blinked her eyes and asked in a relaxed tone.

Benson Brown was stunned for a few seconds. "There are some paparazzi. Don't worry. They won't come in."

Not only the hospital was a public place, but also his bodyguards could stop them.

The paparazzi's goal was Lynn Walker. They could make up several TV series with a photo.

Bernie Walker dialed Lynn Walker and asked, "Where are you?"

"In the hospital, dad."

"Is it true on the news?" Hearing Lynn Walker's answer, Bernie Walker became angrier. "I heard that you had suspended the project. The new product launch event is about to be held in this quarter. What are you going to do?"

Lynn Walker rubbed her temples. Bad news travels fast. She didn't even have time to breathe.

"I don't care what you are doing in the hospital. You must come to see me tomorrow afternoon, or you will never be allowed to enter the gate of the Walker group."

Bernie Walker said ruthlessly. The phone was busy.

She could foresee what would happen this afternoon.

Lynn Walker put down her phone and breathed a sigh of relief.

She had to face it sooner or later, but she never accepted her fate.

The more difficult it was, the more ambitious she was!

Before leaving the hospital, she found the man's ward and asked Benson Brown and the bodyguards to wait outside.

The man was looking out of the window in a daze, with an elderly-specific phone beside his pillow.

The sound of Lynn Walker closing the door did not attract his attention.

"Are you feeling better?" Lynn Walker rubbed her nose awkwardly.

She had never cared about strangers.

The man slowly turned around and focused his eyes on her. "I've said that I will never compromise with you. You have to pay for your mistakes!"

Lynn Walker raised her eyebrows. It seemed that Benson Brown had talked to him before she came. The result was not so ideal.

She stopped a meter away and said, "There is a complete video on the spot. We haven't released it. If you want to be stubborn, we can only release it so that everyone can distinguish it."

"Don't you know that this matter has been reported on the news and known to all? Won't you blame yourself for causing villagers to be insulted?"

The man used an elderly-specific phone. Although he could check short messages, he couldn't see any comments on the Internet. That was why Lynn Walker dared to mislead him like this.

The man moved his finger and hesitated.

"One man works and acts. It has nothing to do with them."

"Only we know the truth. If you don't help us clarify it, we have to release the video to protect ourselves. The outside will only think that you villagers who rely on your numbers to fight are aggressive."

Lynn Walker stared at the man and saw his changing expression, which was tangled on the face.

After a long while, he lowered his voice. "Didn't you say that you would compensate me? Give me one hundred thousand. I won't mind this matter."

Lynn Walker didn't expect that the man would suddenly ask for compensation. One hundred thousand weren't much, but the man's compromise was very strange.

Benson Brown failed to talk to him, but she succeeded. Lynn Walker didn't think her charm conquered him.

"What do you think? Do you want to go back on your words?" Without getting an answer, the man raised his voice again.

Lynn Walker frowned, "I hope you can keep your word."

She went out and told Benson Brown that the man had changed his mind. Benson Brown directly asked someone to prepare a suitcase.

When the suitcase was opened in front of the man, his eyes were mixed with shock, panic, joy, and other complex emotions.

He timidly touched the suitcase and asked, "Does it all belong to me?"

"One hundred thousand. You can count it." Benson Brown said coldly.

He had seen too many people lost in money, and the man's reaction met his expectation.

He asked people to put more bundles to satisfy him.

The man counted up the bundles one by one. When he had counted one hundred thousand in front of him, he found that four or five bundles of money were still left in the suitcase. The man flew into a rage.

He pushed the suitcase to the ground and said, "One hundred thousand is enough. What do you mean? Insulting me with money?"

The money scattered. Benson Brown immediately pulled Lynn Walker behind him.

When he was about to speak, an old-style ring rang in the room. The man came back to his senses and looked for his phone.

When he connected the line, the other side of the line said something. He lowered his shoulders dejectedly, and the sadness in his eyes replaced anger.

"I'll figure it out. Tell them not to stop taking the medicine first." He choked with sobs. "I'll be right back. You must wait for me!"

He lifted the quilt and jumped off the bed. He strode past Benson Brown, ignoring that he had not changed his patient clothes.

"Wait a minute."

Lynn Walker stopped him. "Are you in trouble? We can help you."

Everyone had his weakness. Although the man was ferocious, he had a soft heart, which Lynn Walker could control.

Especially when Lynn heard the word "medicine". After all, it was what she was good at!

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Chapter 47: Chapter 47 Give Her a Chance

Lynn Walker decided to go back to the village with the man. When arriving at the gate of the hospital, she suddenly stopped.

Benson Brown paused and asked in confusion, "What's wrong?"

"There are paparazzi outside. They will surely take pictures of us when we go out. Your car is too high-profile. Let's separate." Lynn Walker tried to hide her guilt and make herself look more sincere.

Benson Brown's black eyes reflected her face, like a searchlight, through which one could see her heart.

Lynn Walker tried her best to hold back her uneasiness and smiled innocently.

Benson Brown withdrew his gaze from her smiling face. He shouldn't have doubted her. She was so innocent from beginning to end.

At this moment, Brown's phone rang. The person on the other end of the line said a few words. Benson Brown furrowed more and more tightly.

Finally, Benson Brown looked up at Lynn Walker and compromised, "You must be with the bodyguard this time. I'll come to you later."

"Okay." Lynn Walker nodded firmly.

She felt much better after sending Benson Brown away. As for the bodyguards around her, she had countless ways to make them busy.

As soon as the car left the hospital, Lynn Walker received a call from Bernie Walker again.

"You have two hours. If I don't see you, you'll take the consequences."

Lynn Walker then remembered that she had to go to the Walker group this afternoon.

But she had promised the man to go with him. She was sure that she could help him, but she had to leave halfway. No one would trust her anymore.

While she was hesitating, the car was about to get on the expressway.

Lynn Walker didn't have time to think and asked the driver to turn to the Walker group.

"Where are we going? I want to go home!"

The man came to his senses and slapped the door excitedly.

He was so strong that the door shook as if it weighed a thousand pounds.

Lynn Walker shouted impatiently, "If you slap again, I'll throw you out of the car."

The man was not easily threatened. He gritted his teeth and said, "Open the door for me and I'll get off!"

"Do you still want to save your child?" After she said that, the man stopped.

Sure enough, these words worked.

But he still snorted stubbornly, "Even the most famous doctor in our village couldn't save my child. What ability do you have?"

"My ability?" Lynn Walker just found it funny.

Her reputation on the darknet was known to all. At present, she could cure any disease. Countless rich people wanted to buy her treatment at a high price, but he doubted her ability.

Into consideration of the presence of the bodyguards, Lynn Walker took a deep breath and said, "Do you know the hospital where you came out just now? I'm the apprentice of their dean."

"You?" The man didn't believe it.

The bodyguard said at the right time, "It's true. Miss Walker is the apprentice of Mr. Lyndon."

With the witness, the man was dubious. "Can you save my son?"

"If I can't, my master can,"

She said this to reassure him. If she couldn't cure the disease of his son, the child would have to listen to the calling of God.

At the Walker group.

As soon as Lynn Walker entered the room, she heard people talking about her.

"This is Miss Walker, who came back from that village. With her cleverness, she made a splash at the selection meeting. Finally, she turned out to be a paper tiger."

"I heard that she is in charge of the new autumn products. Can she design something good in this way?"

"You are out of the news. There are rumors about her on the Internet. She bullied the elderly with her identity!"

There were a lot of discussions. Lynn Walker stared at the elevator door as if she had heard nothing.

The rumors stopped at the wise. Now she didn't have the condition to make them smarter.

The meeting room was solemn and quiet. As soon as Lynn Walker opened the door, everyone looked at her.

"Sister, you are here. We have been waiting for you for a long time." Jo Walker sat opposite and greeted her hypocritically.

A long table was full of people. Lynn Walker looked around and sat down opposite Jo Walker.

She said politely, "I'm sorry to keep you waiting."

"Tell me, what's going on?"

Bernie Walker pointed at the news on the projector and asked her directly.

Lynn Walker raised her head and saw the picture in which she was standing at the gate of Professor Clark's house and she stopped the bodyguards who were besieged by villagers from hurting them.

As she scrolled down, the comments were obscene.

"The Walker group has gone too far. The confrontation between capital and people is disgusting."

"I have felt that their design is getting uglier and not irreplaceable. I want to help ordinary people!"

"Lynn Walker, apologize. Otherwise, I will hack into your computer and post your information online."

Every sentence followed a photo of her image being transformed into a portrait.

Seeing this, Lynn Walker suddenly burst into laughter.

In her previous life, she died quietly. And there were not so many people mourning for her. Today she realized that death could be so spectacular.

"You have the nerve to laugh!" Bernie Walker pounded on the table, "The company's stock plummeted all because of you. You don't feel guilty at all."

"That's right, sister. You've gone too far. How about apologizing to father and holding a press conference? We all work together to help the Walker group get through the difficulties." Jo Walker squinted her eyes gloatingly, and the smile in her eyes was undisguised.

Other senior executives of the company also fixed their eyes on Lynn Walker, waiting for her answer.

Lynn Walker tapped her fingers on the table and continued, "There are three or four repeated comments on the first page. It's hard to say whether it's netizens' idea or someone's idea."

"Sister, what do you mean? Is there someone trying to frame you on purpose? If you didn't do it, how could others find your fault?" Jo Walker asked.

After saying that, she realized her impulse and lowered her head, not looking at Bernie Walker's expression.

Bernie Walker was not stupid. He knew what kind of trick it was. He glared at Jo Walker and turned to question Lynn Walker, "You did something wrong, but why do you still find someone to take the blame for you? The most important thing is to solve it."

"There are negative comments about you on the Internet. I heard that Professor Clark was also injured. You can quit this project directly."

Everyone was in an uproar. They had prepared for the new product launch event through a quarter. The temporary replacement meant a restart. They seemed to see countless overtime work.

The senior executives, who had no hostility towards Lynn Walker, began to be dissatisfied with her. If their eyes were like knives, Lynn Walker would be devastated at the moment.

Lynn Walker ignored their gaze and said pitifully, "I'll settle the issues regarding Professor Clark. Dad, I've finally got the chance to gain experience. I am almost ready. At least, you can give me an alternative opportunity!"

Bernie Walker yielded to the weak. Only by showing weakness could she have the chance to continue the following things.

Jo Walker rolled her eyes and said, "Dad, my sister worked hard. How about giving her another chance?"

The Reborn Daughter Was an Able Woman with Many Identities Chapter 48 - Chapter 48 A Fragile Body Cannot Absorb Too Many Nutritious Materials

Chapter 48: Chapter 48 A Fragile Body Cannot Absorb Too Many Nutritious Materials

Before she came here, Elma White specially told her not to let Lynn Walker miss this opportunity.

Time was tight and the task was heavy. Even if Lynn Walker had three heads and six arms, she couldn't complete the task perfectly. At that time, she would completely fail.

Lynn Walker was surprised that she would speak for her. Seeing the scheme in her eyes, she became more cautious.

When Bernie Walker heard Jo Walker's request, he was stunned. He looked over with a question.

Jo Walker sat up straight and said, "Everyone can see how hard my sister has worked. I'm looking forward to her finished product. It's a pity to give up now."

"Right, let her continue."

"We have other projects to deal with. I believe that Miss Walker can finish it well alone."

The senior leaders all expressed their attitudes. Their subordinates couldn't take over the project, and of course, they would not help.

A project would cause a minor loss to the company. This project also had a few conflicts of interest with them. Even if the loss was great, Bernie Walker would bear it.

Everyone in the meeting room was waiting for Lynn Walker's response. They looked at her with hostility as if they would attack her together as long as Lynn Walker refused.

"I will continue this project." Lynn Walker sneered.

After she said this, everyone breathed a sigh of relief.

Jo Walker said briskly, "Sister, you can't let us down!"

"Professor Clark can't embroider. You must find a replacement within three days. Don't make the Walker group a joke." Bernie Walker's face softened, but his turbid eyes were full of majesty.

This meeting achieved his goal in disguise.

He didn't like his eldest daughter very much. When coming back, she gave others a feeling of seeing through everything. Recently, Elma White was too arrogant. He just wanted to use Lynn Walker to suppress his wife and younger daughter.

Now it seemed that Lynn Walker was not as powerful as he thought.

"As for the rumor on the Internet, you'd better solve it as soon as possible. If it affects the company, I will deduct it from your salary. The meeting is over."

In a flash, only Lynn Walker was left in the meeting room.

She looked at the projection that had not been removed and was lost in thought.

Professor Clark had been injured in his previous life, but he still completed the embroidery task with his partner. This time, because of her interference, he seemed to get injured more seriously.

As for the reason why his temperament had suddenly changed

Maybe it had something to do with the closed bedroom!

When Jo Walker saw Lynn Walker come out, she taunted, "Sister, don't worry. I know a successor of Shu embroidery. Although he is only a teenager, his embroidery is also exquisite. If you need, I can introduce him to you."

Lynn Walker ignored her and walked towards the elevator.

Jo said coldly behind her, "I heard that there was a heavy rain these days. It's not convenient to go to the village. You have to be careful."

Jo Walker was right. As soon as they arrived at the village, it rained heavily. It was already in the evening when Lynn Walker found the man's home.

"Son, are you okay?" The man got off the car and went straight home.

When they walked into the yard, a middle-aged woman with an apron came out to welcome them.

Her face was sallow, which was exposed to the wind and sun for a long time. Her face was ravaged and even cracked.

The woman held an umbrella and said, "The child has fallen asleep. He has suffered a lot these days, and you are not here. I'm afraid that he can't bear it."

"Don't talk nonsense!"

The man fulminated to stop the woman from crying.

He pushed the door open and saw a ten-year-old child lying on the bed, murmuring, "Dad..."

"Dad is here. Look, dad is back." The man held the boy's hand, and the iron man's eyes were filled with tears.

He didn't even snort when being stitched, but at this moment, it touched the softest part of his heart.

Lynn Walker lifted the boy's eyelids. The woman pushed her away all of a sudden. "What are you doing?"

If it weren't for the wall behind her, Lynn Walker would have fallen to the ground.

1

There was a strange smell of medicinal materials on her wrist. Lynn Walker smelled it and immediately became serious.

She said coldly, "The child is full of vital energy and blood. Why did you give him the medicine to replenish his vital energy and blood? Do you think he dies too slowly?"

The woman was most afraid of hearing the word "death", so she said impolitely, "What do you know? This is the prescription given by the most famous doctor in our village. My child's face has become much more ruddy after drinking it a few times ago."

Forcibly replenishing blood and energy, of course, would make his face ruddy. But his body was like a container, which would spill over if it went too far. There was no place for these tonics to discharge, and they could only store in the spleen.

Lynn Walker couldn't help but wonder what kind of doctor he was. He couldn't even understand such a simple truth!

"Go get a basin." Lynn Walker didn't want to talk nonsense.

No matter how much she said, it was not as persuasive as the effect.

No one in the room listened to her command and looked at Lynn Walker strangely.

The man didn't completely believe her words. "Didn't you say that your master..."

"My master will, so will I."

Lynn Walker said helplessly, "I came all the way here just to deceive you? That's too expensive."

"Besides, I'm at your home. If something happens to the child, I won't be able to escape. There's no need for me to risk my life."

She was neither humble nor pushy but made the man believe her.

"Go get her a basin."

The woman reluctantly took the basin and vigilantly watched Lynn Walker's every move.

She laid a bag of silver needles on the bed. Lynn Walker tapped the needles with her fingers, took out a thicker silver needle, and pricked it on the boy's fingers.

His fingers were bleeding profusely. The blood converged in the basin, which made people tremble with fear.

"What are you doing? You want to murder my son!" When the woman realized what had happened, she rushed to take Lynn Walker away.

Without turning her head, Lynn Walker continued, "Your son is still alive. Don't hurt him because of your stupidity."

"What?" The woman was stunned. "Can my son still live?"

This was the only way that the child could live. She couldn't believe what she had heard.

The man also cried with joy, and the emotions accumulated in the past few days were released.

In the chaotic room, lightning flashed and thunder rumbled outside. Lynn Walker's ears were buzzing, which was even more troublesome than the meeting just now.

The blood flowed out of the boy's fingers, and it was black and shiny in the basin.

"A fragile body can't absorb too many nutritious materials, as they will keep in the blood. Of course, the body is getting worse and worse if it lasts for a long time." Lynn Walker explained her treatment as she was busy.

Regardless of whether they could understand or not, she said to herself, "Stop taking medicine these days and eat some light vegetables. When the child is a little sober, you can prepare more high-protein food."

Lightning flashed past the door, and the sound of thunder resounded through the sky.

Someone shouted outside, "Fire! Fire!"

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Chapter 49: Chapter 49 A Complicated Love Triangle

The man looked outside and ran in. "It's Professor Clark. The lightning made something on fire. I have to help."

The middle-aged woman held his hand and refused to let him go.

"Last time, you also said to go for help. I won't let you go this time no matter what you say!"

The man rolled up his sleeves but was hugged by the woman. He was so angry that he stamped his feet. "If it weren't for Professor Clark, our family wouldn't have the money to treat our child. What's more, you should keep gratitude in mind!"

"I don't care. You are the pillar of our family. If you have something wrong, how can we live?" The woman was so stubborn that she wouldn't let go of him.

Tears streaming down from her cheek combined with the sound of rain outside made Lynn Walker upset.

She couldn't leave the child here, but Professor Clark was in an urgent condition. She was in a dilemma.

"It hurts." The child called in a daze.

The man and the woman were so excited that they gathered around the bed. "My son is awake. He is awake!"

Lynn Walker used a wet towel to wipe the sweat off the child's head. Seeing that the blood on his fingertips gradually became normal, she took out a thinner silver needle.

"I will try my best to look after the child. I hope you can help me to see Professor Clark." Lynn Walker slowly inserted the silver needle into the child's acupoint. Although she was back to the man, everyone present could tell who she was talking to.

The man quickly promised, "Don't worry. Even if you don't tell me, I will go."

The woman held his hand and walked him to the door.

"Wait for me here. I'll get you a raincoat."

"No, it's too late." The man rushed into the rain with the tools and soon disappeared on the dark countryside road.

Many villagers also rushed to Professor Clark's house with flashlights. Although the rain was heavy, the fire was burning more fiercely as it was near the woodshed.

"Professor Clark, open the door!"

"Professor Clark, are you inside?"

The villagers shouted outside for a long time. Just when they thought there would be no movement, the door opened from inside.

Professor Clark was completely wet. Sitting on the stairs, no one could tell whether it was rain or tears on his face.

He raised his trembling hand and pointed to the bedroom, "Hurry up, save my lover!"

On the other side, Lynn Walker concentrated all her attention on inserting silver needles into the acupoints and began to bind up the child's injured fingertips.

Her heart had already floated to the side of Professor Clark. It still burned under such heavy rain. How big the fire would be!

He was alone and his legs were injured. It was still uncertain he could escape or not when the villagers went over.

When thinking of it, Lynn Walker was in a bad mood. It seemed that everything had happened together.

Seeing Lynn Walker's every move, the woman could also feel her mood swing. She didn't dare to say anything because she was afraid of irritating her.

If it weren't for the child's cry of pain, she wouldn't have let her take care of the child.

The child had been in a coma for the past two days. The doctor said that he couldn't save him and let her bring him back. She had been on the verge of collapse several times. Seeing the child's naive face, she wiped her tears and continued to face it.

A few hours later, Lynn Walker took off the silver needles and said, "All right. Prepare a basin of warm water and wipe him every two hours until tomorrow morning. I'll write down a prescription. When the child wakes up, you soak him with the medicine every three days."

"Okay, I'll prepare it right now."

The woman stood up from the chair in such a hurry that she almost knelt.

Lynn Walker helped her up. She noticed that the woman was trembling and couldn't help feeling moved. "The child is fine. He will wake up tomorrow."

If Lynn's mother didn't leave her, she would try her best to protect her!

The rain gradually stopped outside. Lynn Walker walked to the middle of the yard, and the woman ran out and gave her two steamed buns. "You've been busy all night, and there's nothing else in the countryside. I hope you won't mind."

The steamed bun was hot as if it had been kept warm in a pot. Lynn Walker thanked her.

The woman waved her hand, "It's me who should thank you. If it weren't for you, our child would... I know you are worried about Professor Clark. Take this umbrella. I'll call my husband to pick you up."

She changed her attitude a lot towards Lynn Walker and kept apologizing to her.

"No, just a few steps. I can go there." Lynn Walker walked into the rain with an umbrella.

The fire in Professor Clark's residence had been controlled. The villagers had built a simple shed in the field dam.

Professor Clark leaned against a chair to rest, beside which was a bed.

Lynn Walker asked in a low voice, "Professor Clark, how's your injury?"

Professor Clark opened his eyes and saw Lynn Walker's worried eyes.

"He's all right. His arm is seriously injured, but his leg is an old disease. He needs to recuperate slowly." Someone answered for him.

Lynn Walker felt his voice was familiar. She turned around and found it was Duke Lyndon.

He wore casual clothes, which made him more haggard than in the hospital.

"Why are you here?" Lynn Walker was surprised.

She didn't expect that he knew Professor Clark. And he seemed to be acquainted with him.

1

There were some clues about Professor Clark's hospitalization before, but she was involved in too many things to think deeply.

Duke Lyndon hammered his back wearily. "I came here the day before yesterday. I'm worried about him. If it weren't the heavy rain, he would almost die."

"Is she okay?" Professor Clark cut in weakly, which made Lynn Walker more confused.

"She is fine but won't wake up," he said, throwing him a blanket

"You're proficient in medicine skills but still fail to wake her up."

Lynn Walker was confused. Her eyes were attracted by the person in bed.

Were they talking about the woman in bed?

The woman's hair was black and bright, and her skin was as white as jade. Although her features were not everywhere exquisite, they were gentle and generous, making people unable to take their eyes off her.

She seemed to be asleep, but her expression was so placid as if she could wake up at any time.

Compared with Professor Clark and Duke Lyndon, the woman seemed to be ten years younger than them.

After comforting Professor Clark, Duke Lyndon called Lynn Walker out of the tent.

"As you can see, he has been eccentric recently because of the woman lying on the bed." Duke Lyndon came straight to the point.

He looked back and couldn't help but sigh, "We two old men have been stubborn for more than 20 years. Half of our legs are about to be buried in the earth, but our most worried one is her. We are worried that no one will take care of her in the future."

Lynn Walker asked carefully, "She is..."

From the two people's care, she could see how important the woman was with them. Based on just a few words of conversation, a TV series had already been played in her mind.

Duke Lyndon patted the dirt on his body. "She is the lover of Clark, my younger sister."

Lynn Walker, "..."

It turned out that it was not a complicated love triangle, which made her excited in vain!

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Chapter 50: Chapter 50 Halfway Medical Skills

Without noticing the disappointment on Lynn Walker's face, Mr. Lyndon continued, "My young sister was weak and sick from childhood, and I learned medicine partly because of her. Her health condition could still be controlled by taking medicine before she was twenty years old. As she grew older, her body seemed to be hollowed out. Professor Clark, whom she knew at her twenty-five years old, married her in five months. Although they were not rich after marriage, they were also happy."

After a pause, he sighed and continued, "But her condition get worse five years later. When I came back, she has changed into a vegetative state."

Speaking of this, Duke Lyndon choked with sobs. It had always been his greatest regret for his coming back too late.

Lynn Walker couldn't help but sigh how unlucky he was.

Happiness seemed to be lasting for a very short time, and no one knew when they would lose it.

It turned out that why Professor Clark didn't let others in that room. No wonder he came back even if he was injured. Was he afraid that she would be too lonely?

"In the past twenty years, I have tried every means to keep her from leaving us. Gradually, hope has turned into disappointment."

Suddenly, something occurred to him. "Don't you know traditional Chinese medicine? Maybe the problem that I can't solve is very simple for you."

His eyes lit up with hope again.

Lynn Walker's throat twitched, but she couldn't refuse, "Let me have a try."

She was not God and dared not say that she could cure any disease.

Since it had something to do with Professor Clark, she could only try her best.

The two of them returned to their tents one after the other. The villagers consciously found a reason to leave.

Professor Clark was a little worried, "Can she cure her?"

"It's been twenty years. Let her have a try," replied Duke Lyndon.

"That's different. I'm used to this state, so I don't dare to take risks easily. Compared with her waking, I am more afraid of her leaving."

Professor Clark stared at the woman on the bed with his sharp eyes and said firmly, "I said I would raise her for a lifetime."

Hearing this, Duke Lyndon sighed. His younger sister's life was not good, but fortunately, she found the right person.

"Lynn is better at medical skills than me. Let her have a try."

While they were talking, Lynn Walker had a rough idea of what was going on.

It was a knotty disease that had been following her since childhood, which should be caused because of her weakness before birth.

"What do you think?" Duke Lyndon stared at Lynn Walker expectantly.

As long as there was a slim hope, they would go all out.

Lynn Walker shook her head first and said seriously, "I'm not sure."

This was the first time she had said those words.

It had bothered the well-known Mr. Lyndon for twenty years, and it should be big trouble. She didn't even dare to use needles. If something went wrong, Professor Clark would fight with her desperately.

Fortunately, the patient maintained well. Although she was in a vegetative state, she should have had enough nutrition to maintain the basic function of her body. Otherwise, Lynn would give up directly.

She said she was not sure, and there might be a chance.

"Do you have any idea?" Duke Lyndon seized the loophole in Lynn Walker's words and asked.

"It might be troublesome. I can only have a try."

She was not sure whether she could succeed or not.

"It's good to have a try. At least there's hope."

"The condition here is too poor. We have to find a time to take her to the hospital." Lynn Walker took a look at her watch and said, "I know medical skills. I hope Professor Clark and Mr. Lyndon keep it a secret."

If Benson Brown found something wrong, she couldn't explain it.

After the heavy rain, the village became quiet and comfortable. Lynn Walker sat on the stone bench. The cold air made her feel relaxed and happy.

If there was no hatred, she could stay here for the rest of her life and stay away from the hustle and bustle.

"My benefactor." The man came back home and hurried to appreciate, "The child has woken up. Thank you very much."

While saying that, the man was about to kneel. In a hurry, Lynn Walker stood up from the chair to avoid his action.

"It's not a big deal."

"You saved my son, so you saved my whole family!" The man was so excited that his hands trembled. He put down the basket on his back and said, "They are all worthless things. I hope the benefactor can accept them."

There were a lot of herbs and some specialty products in the basket, and the most conspicuous were the bacon and sausage. Lynn Walker had never seen so many of them before.

The man was looking at her eagerly, waiting for her to take it.

Lynn Walker couldn't refuse. She took the basket and put it beside her. A cow rushed over to eat the herbs in the basket.

"Damn it! Go away!" The man was furious. He picked up a branch from the ground and hit the bull.

The cow was scratched by a branch, barking madly.

"Mateo, what are you doing? You want to kill my cow!"

The owner of the cow began to shout from afar. He moved quickly, turned to Mateo, and grabbed the branch in his hand.

"How ungrateful you are! How can you do this to my son?"

Everything happened in an instant.

Still suffering from the shock, Lynn Walker couldn't help but take a look at the man who suddenly appeared.

It was a short middle-aged man with a pocked face. He was limping but looked mean.

"You have the nerve to say that. If you hadn't treated my son at random, he wouldn't have been like this. Before I came to you, you came to me!" Mateo rolled up his sleeves as if he was going to fight, "We are neighbors. I didn't expect you to be so vicious. You didn't marry or have a child, so you want to kill my child!"

"You... Who is gossiping with you? I have prescribed good medicine. Don't take my kindness as malice!" Hamilton questioned confidently with his hands on his hips. His face turned red.

"Good medicine. You have used up all the money of my whole family. My son is getting worse and worse. What's the intention of you?"

Mateo was so angry that he punched the man in the face.

He was tall and strong, and his fists were the size of a casserole. Thus, he had the upper hand compared with shorter Hamilton.

After a short while, Hamilton's face was swollen, black and blue.

"Mateo, you have to give a reason to beat me. I won't get beaten for no reason. Who on earth said I was wrong in front of you?"

Mateo punched several times and felt a little relieved.

He stepped back to Lynn Walker and said, "If it weren't for the timely appearance of my benefactor, how could my son get through last night? I will let everyone in the village know that your medical skills are not reliable!"

"Am I a smatterer?!" Hamilton jumped up and down when he heard this. "Mrs. Ma in the East is in an emergency. The hospital said she was incurable. I pulled her back from the jaws of death! Who else in the world can do that?"

He looked at Lynn Walker with a hint of green light in his dark eyes. "It turns out that you have ruined my reputation outside. Let's wait and see!"

Hamilton led his cow and left angrily.