

Ceo's Mysterious Fiancee by Piper Dunlap

Chapter 567

Chapter 567 Is Her Temper So Bad?

Early the next morning, Donald and Danica got up early and waited quietly in the living room.

Seeing them looking upstairs from time to time, Bonnie couldn't help but ask, "Is Mr. and Mrs. Lusk waiting for Ms. Paige to get up?"

Danica nodded. "We want to wait for her to have breakfast with us."

"Ms. Paige went out before dawn with a backpack on her back. It looks like she's going on a long journey."

"You mean Paige has gone out?" Danica was surprised. It was only seven o'clock in the morning. Where was she going with her luggage?

"Did she go to school? Did she pack some clothes in her bag?" Donald comforted her. "Call her and ask."

If there was nothing else at school, she would like to ask for leave to go abroad first.

Danica dialed the number, but the system reminded her coldly, "The number you dialed is powered off."

"Let's go first." Danica looked at Donald. "Last night, I heard from my brother that Mom's condition was not optimistic. I was afraid that there would be some variables, so I wanted to meet her as soon as possible."

"I want Paige to take a look at Mom... Maybe there will be a turning point. Let's wait a little longer. Maybe Paige is still in class and it's not convenient for her to answer the phone. Send her a message." Donald believed in his precious daughter's medical skills and had some hope in his heart.

Danica sent another message and waited quietly for two hours, but her phone was turned off. In the end, she got up and said, "Let's leave first. I'll ask Paige to meet us if it's convenient for her to reply."

"Okay." Donald put his hand on his wife's shoulder and comforted her. "Don't worry too much. I'll contact a few more doctors later and ask them to go abroad to help Mom."

Danica looked at him with gratitude. Since her mother's accident, as her husband, he had been busy spending money and effort. It could be said that he was not picky at all.

Over the years, her husband had doted on her so much that she had lived a carefree life.

On the other side.

Sitting in the first-class cabin of the plane, she flipped through the medical records sent by Mike William. There were more than 30 pages, and the condition was indeed tricky.

Complete recovery needed a lot of medicine, and it would take a long time.

She flipped through the pages and didn't know that Danica had sent her a message and called her.

Liverpool.

A graceful man from America was sitting in his garden with a heavy heart. Although he was in his thirties, his angular handsome face and unique temperament still had a strong personal attraction.

"Sir, don't be sad..." The short-haired servant next to him couldn't help but comfort him. "Your mom will definitely get through this safely."

"Are you sure the girl you met last time is from America?" Carl's beautiful eyes fell on the short-haired servant.

The short-haired servant nodded. Last time, when she and the driver sent madam for a check-up, they were hit by a bus. Madam said that a girl from America who was passing by came to help.

"She is very beautiful. She is the kind of beauty that can be noticed at a glance when she walks on the road. Her hair is tied into a bun. She has a very cold temperament and doesn't talk much. It seems that she has never smiled, but I can feel her sincere kindness from her tone."

Even now, the short-haired servant could still remember what she looked like. Her facial features were beautiful and refined, and her temperament was as elegant as a lotus. If it weren't for her clumsy hands, she really wanted to draw that girl.

'She's really amazing. After giving madam a few special medical tools, she gasped for breath... The girl also knows that Madam is very weak and should be careful when taking care of her."

"In addition, she also said that Kastase can't help madam with her current condition. She also suggested that we change the medicine of Chilsville and Anlo Pill. Otherwise, it will increase the physical burden on Madam. It will make her feel mentally tired and sleepy, and her chest will be stuffy every day."

"If she weren't proficient in medical skills, why would she carry a special medical tools bag with her? She could also tell the name of the medicine that Madam took at once and the side effects after taking it."

After all, the three kinds of drugs that Madam had taken were among them.

These three kinds of medicines were all special drugs that had not been on the market yet, but she actually knew through feeling the pulse...

Her medical skills must be brilliant!

"I asked her at that time what other medicine could be used to replace it. She just said that Madam couldn't be cured in one or two days... At that time, a driver was very respectful to her and called her Ms. He also reminded her to get in the car. I think she should be the daughter of a big family and have something urgent to deal with. I thought that as long as she was in this country, there was no one you couldn't find..."

At this point, the short-haired girl lowered her voice.

"But the license plate number you gave me is fake. I can't find it." Carl said lightly, "The other party should have a powerful background. All the surveillance cameras that appeared during that time have been erased."

"Huh?" The short-haired girl was a little surprised. "What should we do?"

He had thought that if he found the girl, his mother might have a turn for the better...

Now, even the best doctor here, Dr. William, could do nothing about the illness of Madam...

At this moment, Dr. William walked over and Carl asked, "Is she asleep?"

"Yes, she finally fell asleep after getting a special medical tool."

She was so sick that she couldn't fall asleep peacefully. Every time she lay down, she felt out of breath and had to sit up again to take a deep breath.

"Did the powerful doctor you mentioned reply?" Carl asked again.

Mike looked at his heavy and depressed face and said truthfully, "She has always been very busy... But she promised me that she would check the medical records when she was free. She will definitely check them. What we have to do now is to wait patiently."

But there's not much time left." Carl looked up with his beautiful eyes. "Help me ask her again."

"This..." Mike was in a dilemma. "She has a bad temper. It's not good to rush her... How about this? I'll ask her again tonight. If she still doesn't have time to read the medical record, then we can't rush her. We can only wait a little longer."

"Is her temper that bad?" Carl asked.

"It's not that she has a bad temper... It's just that she is usually very busy... and doesn't like to be disturbed. There are many things that she needs to do herself. I've known her for many years, and this is the first time I've asked her for help. I believe she will help."

"It would be even better if I could come here."

After all, only by seeing the patient in person could the treatment plan be carried out.

"The doctor said that she was busy recently and didn't have time to come, but she should give some verbal advice."

If he could get her guidance, it would definitely be of great help to the illness