

## **CEO Bride 513**

### Chapter 513

The middle-aged man finished writing the prescription and placed it nearby.

The beautiful pharmacist had prepared the traditional herbal

medicine for the previous patient. She smiled as she handed it over.” That’ll be 72 dollars. Take care, Mr. Yell.”

The man happily accepted the medicine and joked, “Mir, you’re getting more beautiful every day. I almost forgot about my illness when I saw

you!”

People came to this place for medical treatment partly because Tanner Group Pharmacy was the headquarters of Jonford’s first

miracle doctor, Brian.

His son, Casey Tanner, was in charge here.

He had inherited Brian’s expertise in traditional medicine and was

famous in this area.

Another reason was that Brian’s granddaughter had been helping at the pharmacy since graduating from college.

She was incredibly beautiful, captivating anyone who saw her.

Casey knocked his pen and said, “You brat, you’d better get back home soon. Your kidneys are already failing, yet you’re still thinking

about women?”

His words prompted laughter from the people waiting in line.

The man they called Mr. Yell blushed and hurriedly left with the

medicine.

Mireille could not help but smile at the situation as she continued

weighing the herbs.

Her beauty was simply mesmerizing.

Men could not help but be enchanted by her.

They harbored endless admiration toward her.

“Dad... Didn’t Grandpa say that an important guest would be visiting the pharmacy today?”

Mireille asked as she continued working on the prescriptions.

Casey furrowed his brows. “How could I forget about that?”

Standing up, he said, "I'll leave this to you. I need to go outside to

welcome the guest!"

The pharmacy was exceptionally busy today, and he had completely

forgotten about the guest.

Hence, Casey left in a hurry.

However, as he rushed out, he collided head-on with a young man.

The young man did not move, but Casey felt a sudden pressure in his

chest.

"Sorry, my apologies!"

Casey quickly apologized and continued on his way. Taking out his

phone, he dialed his father's number.

While on the call, Casey waited near the entrance of the ancient street.

Nash looked up at the sign on the shop.

It read 'Tanner Group Pharmacy'.

This should be the place,

Meanwhile, Mireille finished diagnosing the current patient's

condition and placed the prescription on the side.

She then raised her head and called out, "Larry, can you come over

and help me prepare the medicine?"

There were too many patients waiting today, and a new batch of

herbs had just arrived.

With her father absent, she could not handle it all by herself.

"Coming, coming!" A handsome man from outside came in carrying

three stacked boxes.

Nash quickly moved to the side to make way for him.

Larry placed the three boxes behind the counter and immediately started preparing the medicine according to the prescription.

Just then, there was a commotion from outside. An elderly woman

rushed in with a 17 or 18-year-old young man on her back.

“Dr. Tanner... Is Dr. Tanner here? Please, save my son!”

The elderly woman’s face was pale, her eyes were filled with fear. Her

whole body was drenched in sweat.

It could be seen that she had run all the way here.

Mireille immediately stood up, her beautiful eyes fixed on the young man on the woman’s back. She furrowed her brows and asked, “What happened to him?”

The elderly woman sobbed. “My son accidentally fell down the stairs... Please, help him!”

Mireille walked out from behind the counter and pointed to a single patient bed nearby. She said, “Place him on the bed.”

The elderly woman and her family quickly laid the young man on the bed.

Mireille checked the young man’s eyes and saw that his pupils were filled with blood.

Then, she reached out to touch the back of his head and his spine.

The young man’s mouth and nose were still bleeding.

Mireille’s eyebrows furrowed tightly. “Severe intracranial hemorrhage... You should take him to the hospital!”

In reality, even if they rushed him to the hospital, it might already be too late.

Her medical skills were limited, and even her father might not be able to help in time.

If her grandfather were here, there might be a glimmer of hope, but he

had returned to their hometown and would not be able to make it in

time.