

CEO Bride 522

Chapter 522

Mireille heard a pleasant woman's voice on the other end of the

phone calling Nash 'honey' and felt a sense of sourness well up

within her inexplicably. It seemed like good men were always taken by someone else.

"Kai and Helena are in trouble. You don't have to worry about Kai, but Helena is still my cousin. I want..."

"You want me to save them?" Nash smiled.

"Honey, you're the best!" Hera praised coquettishly.

Nash choked on his own saliva and quickly turned off the speaker. He picked up the phone and said, "I have a very critical patient here. I'll

stabilize their condition and then go over."

"Alright, I'll head to the hospital first. Love you!" Hera spoke sweetly.

through the phone.

In the car, Lauren and Harrison could not help but rub their arms.

Melody turned to look out the window with a complicated expression.

In the clinic, the cloud of blood in the young man's head gradually.

dissipated.

Nash turned to Mireille and said, "Get me some paper and a pen."

Mireille went to the counter to fetch a pen and a prescription pad. Nash quickly wrote down the names and weights of various medicinal herbs on the prescription pad. His handwriting was neat, looking almost like it was printed.

After he wrote down the prescription, he handed it to Mireille, who

immediately took it and started sorting through the medicine cabinet.

She soon realized that many of the herbs listed were unfamiliar to her.

With no other option, she called her grandfather discreetly to ask for

guidance.

Brian noted down the names of the unfamiliar herbs and said, "These

herbs are rare. I've got some stored in the warehouse. You can go

there and look for them."

Mireille took the prescription pad and headed to the storage room on the upper floor. After gathering the required herbs, weighing them,

and packaging them, Nash handed her three more prescriptions.

“These are the herbs I need. Please deliver them to Royal Bay later.

I’ve left my phone number on them.”

Without waiting for Mireille to respond, Nash turned to the middle-

aged couple and said, “Your child is out of danger now. I even fixed his spinal cord. He should be on bed rest for seven to eight days to

recover.”

Upon hearing this, a collective sigh emerged from the people in the

room.

“Is this for real?”

“How could it be fake? Do you not see how healthy the child looks. now? There’s no sign of illness.”

“Wow, this guy is really amazing!”

“Miracle Doctor Tanner wouldn’t refer to him as his grandmaster for

nothing!”

“Benefactor!”

A middle-aged, burly man knelt down in front of Nash with a thud. ” Thank you, my benefactor. Thank you so much!”

A middle-aged woman also followed suit, kneeling on the ground.

The middle-aged man took out his bank card from his pocket, saying, "Doctor, this is all of our savings. Consider it as payment for my son's medical treatment. If it's not enough, I'll pay you back with my monthly salary."

Nash took the bank card and asked in a calm tone, "How much is in here?"

The middle-aged man blushed and said, "A-Around 20,000."

"20,000? Is your son's life only worth 20,000?"

Nash chuckled coldly and tossed the bank card onto the nearby hospital bed. "This amount is barely enough to send a beggar away. Don't block my way. I need to go earn two billion dollars!"

With that, Nash walked past the couple and left in a hurry.

The middle-aged couple did not get angry but continued to kneel in

the direction of Nash's receding figure. How could they not see that

the miracle doctor was trying to waive their medical fees?

and

After kneeling for a while, the middle-aged man stood up apologized to Mireille, "Dr. Tanner, I offended you earlier. Allow me to

make amends here.”

After all, that miracle doctor was Dr. Tanner’s grandmaster, yet they had been behaving so arrogantly on their turf before this. It was only right to offer an apology.

Mireille smiled warmly and replied, “It’s alright. Your child’s recovery is a cause for celebration.”

The middle-aged man handed his bank card to Mireille and said, “The miraculous doctor didn’t charge us, but you must accept this money.”

Mireille shook her head and said with a smile, “No need. These are some unpopular herbs. They don’t cost much.”