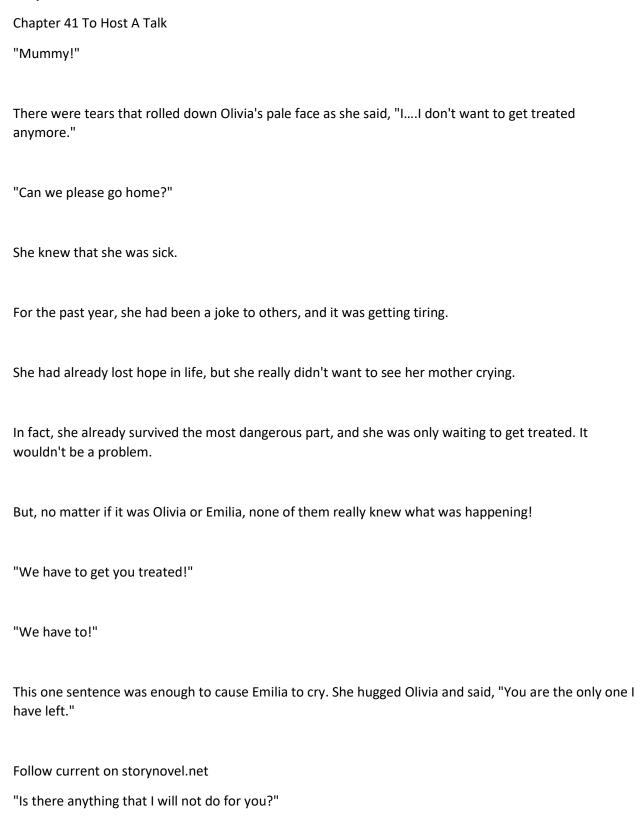
Chaplain! 41



That was right!
She only had her daughter left!
No! Wait!
She also had her mother, Mary Grimm!
No matter what, her mother would be her pillar of strength!
···
Oliver Walker, who was outside the room, lit up a cigarette as he looked disturbed.
Everything was already prepared, but they were blocked out of the room by this thick door.
He would also never know when Emilia would be less cautious of him.action
But, this seemed really difficult!
"Masmaster"
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Hendric Smith frowned like a child who had done something wrong. He lowered his head as he said nervously, "I didn'tI didn't know that this would happen."
He thought that by saying who he was, they would be able to gain the trust of his master's wife, but he

didn't think that the misunderstandings between them were so complicated.

Oliver Walker shook his head, "It's not your fault!"
If only he could come back earlier and discovered that his family was suffering, he would have returned.
Perhaps, everything would be different then.
In conclusion, everything that happened was mostly because of him—other than those that were purely coincidental!
There was nothing left for him to defend himself.
These words made it even more painful for Hendric Smith to hear.
pA n,dan(-)0ve1.c0m He had personally seen how his almighty master managed to make their enemies shiver.
But, he didn't think that such a righteous man would be in such much trouble when it came to his family.
It was definitely a tough choice to make between his country and his family!
Oliver Walker put out the cigarette and said, "Head back to the hotel first. I'll try again."
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He didn't want to further provoke Emilia's emotions, and he was scared that his wife might turn crazy.
Emilia was never an unreasonable woman. There would definitely be a chance for him in the future.
"Sure!"

Hendric Smith bowed to his master. Just when he was about to leave, there was a group of medical doctors walking toward them.

The one leading them was James Floss. When they saw Hendric Smith at the door, James quickly greeted him, "Mr. Smith! What an honor to meet you!"

Hendric Smith frowned as he asked, "What do you need?"

James Floss quickly said, "I have a small request which may be a little unreasonable. I was hoping that Mr. Smith would be able to hold a small talk in the hospital so that we could learn more about traditional medicine. What do you think about that?"

James Floss was getting nervous!

His voice was getting softer and softer toward the end.

If the godly doctor of the International Medical Center could host a talk here in this hospital, then as the director of the hospital, he would definitely be complimented for it. It would certainly help with his future.

But....the first hospital was a small one.

As for Hendric Smith who worked for the International Medical Center, it was highly likely that he wouldn't agree.

However, this was a great chance, and James didn't want to give up on it, so he decided to give it a try.

Hendric Smith frowned. When he looked at Oliver Walker and saw his master nodding his head, Hendric Smith told James Floss, "I can do the talk, but you have to make sure that it's done the right way. You have to ensure that the marketing is executed properly so that everyone in Colorado knows about it.

"As for the title, you can use 'godly doctor' to promote the talk. It has to be done on a big scale."

He wasn't a person who loved fame, but he was a doctor approved by the International Medical Center. Shouldn't he be more careful with his reputation?