

Chapter 587

Thus far, the only people Emily could think of who were as rich as the Fuller Family were the three major families in Sandfort City.

“Hazel, so this is what your house looks like!” Emily was in a daze for a long while.

Hazel gave a nod. “There’s quite a lot of people around, but don’t be nervous. You’re my friend, so they won’t hurt you.”

Only then did Emily recover from her shock. She broke into a grin and nodded.

“Let’s hurry inside. Maybe the divine doctor hasn’t left yet.”

“Okay.” Emily hooked her arm through Hazel’s, feeling secretly delighted.

Meanwhile, everything inside the ward was settled. After taking a look at the time, Janet said idly, “I’m leaving now. I’ll be back in ten days!”

Sheldon’s dark eyes dimmed, and he suddenly asked, “Miss Sandra, can I add you on Messenger? I can contact you if there’s anything wrong with my father.”

Janet was silent for a while before agreeing. “Sure. You can scan my QR code.”

Smiling, Sheldon took out his phone and scanned her QR code, successfully adding her on Messenger.

“I’ll send you off.”

Janet waved her hand dismissively. “No, it’s fine. Stay here and take care of your father.”

Sheldon looked at her and murmured his assent.

Janet and Lee proceeded to walk toward the door with two men following behind them.

Ed hurriedly walked up to Janet and stopped her. In a low and steady voice, he snapped, “What were you doing back there? You completely humiliated me.” Janet glanced at him and a smile tugged on the corner of her lips. She snickered, “Humiliated you? Didn’t you also humiliate me when you kicked me out just now, Dr. Brown?”

Ed narrowed his eyes at her. “Sandra, you’re just too arrogant!”

In terms of seniority, he was higher than her; in terms of experience, he had more than her too.

Don’t think that you’re so great just because you can perform acupuncture. Traditional medicine is still no match for Western medicine.

“Western medicine is far more recognized than traditional medicine,” Ed proudly pointed out.

Seeing that the woman before him was speechless, he was about to speak again, when suddenly, a cool voice rang out. “So what if it’s far more recognized? Didn’t the Fullers spend more than a billion to invite me to Yobril from Sandfort City?”

“You...” Ed faltered and clenched his fists. “We’ll know how well traditional medicine works in ten days. Miss Sandra, I hope you don’t end up embarrassing the world of traditional medicine!”

With that, Ed tugged on his sleeve and left.

Looking at the middle-aged man’s back, Lee chuckled. “It seems like Ed is quite angry with you.”

Janet’s eyebrows arched as the corners of her lips curled up wickedly. “He isn’t very good anyway...”

If Western medicine was indeed better than traditional medicine, Ed wouldn’t have appeared so desperate.

All of a sudden, Janet caught a glimpse of a familiar figure coming their way.

Her eyes narrowed, and an indiscernible expression crossed her face.

She lowered her hat and muttered a curse.

Lee was confused. His gaze lifted and he abruptly exclaimed, “What a coincidence!”

Janet carried on walking forward with no expression on her face.

Hazel and Emily were talking and laughing as they walked, completely unaware of the two people in front of them.

It wasn’t until Emily reached the courtyard entrance that her smile went rigid as she stared blankly at the man who had just brushed past her.

She turned back and was frozen in place for a moment.

That man... Why does he seem so familiar?

The woman with the hat and mask felt rather familiar to Emily too, especially her gait and the aura she exuded.