

## Chapter 14 Becoming Dr. Jones' Mentee

Laura looked at Elena's slim figure and was grateful. Elena was truly a kind soul. She would be perfect as Laura's daughter-in-law.

"Elena," Laura called softly as she walked over.

Elena put down the stethoscope and got up. She looked at Laura with a gentle gaze. Meanwhile, Laura took Elena's hand and smiled.

Seeing this, Elena knew that Laura must have overheard her. Pleased at her success, Elena smiled to herself.

"Thank you for your hard work, Elena." Laura patted Elena's hand gently.

"It's nothing, Mrs. Clarke. As long as Grandpa gets better, I will do anything to treat him."

"You're a good person, Elena."

A man had come in behind Laura. He was Logan Jones. Fulton had invited him there.

Logan was a renowned person in the medical field. He also specialized in cardiology.

Expression solemn, Logan took a seat to the side. He closed his eyes and put a hand over Emmanuel's to check his pulse.

After about half a minute, Logan opened his eyes. He looked confused and astonished. He turned to look at the reading on the ECG machine and got up.

"Mr. Clarke Senior's heartbeat is even and strong. His condition has improved greatly."

"But all the doctors said that Mr. Clarke Senior was about to ..." Laura trailed off as she looked at Elena. "Elena, did you do this?"

"I ..."

Elena paused. Her gaze shifted to Andrew, who had just come in. Her heart wavered.

It had only been her and Maisie in the room. Emmanuel hadn't seen who had done the acupuncture on him.

So, why couldn't it have been her?

Even if Maisie said that she was the one who had saved Emmanuel, she was a useless university dropout.

Meanwhile, Elena had completed her studies overseas. She was also a renowned doctor.

Maisie wouldn't be able to get anyone to believe her claims.

Besides, the Clarke family had always trusted her. Thus, there was no reason why she couldn't have been the one to save Emmanuel.

Thinking of this, Elena relaxed.

In response to Laura's question, Elena only smiled and nodded slightly.

"Mrs. Clarke, I thought of a new treatment method, and it actually worked! Mr. Clarke Senior's heartbeat is back to normal."

"Really? You mean that Mr. Clarke Senior will get better?"

Elena paused, but she managed to control her expression. She braced herself and said, "That's right. Grandpa will get better."

"Mrs. Clarke, who is this?" Logan's gaze held appreciation as he looked at Elena.

"Ah, I forgot to introduce you. Dr. Jones, this is Mr. Clarke Senior's consulting doctor, Dr. Elena Summers. Elena, this is Dr. Jones."

"Dr. Jones!" Elena was very excited as she looked at the old man before her.

Dr. Jones was someone who was known throughout the medical industry. He was a legendary doctor.

His medical skills were superb. It was just that after reaching the age of 60, he had decided to retire from practice. And now, he lived in seclusion.

Many medical professionals had tried to get him to teach

them his skills, but he rejected them all. Elena never imagined that she would ever meet him.

"Mr. Clarke Senior's heartbeat not only stabilized, but it has also become much stronger. His condition has seen a great improvement. Child, who taught you such medical skills?"

"Dr. Jones, I used to study abroad. I learned some of it through my own readings of medical texts."

"Do you have a mentor?"

Elena shook her head. "I never had one."

"Then would you like to be my mentee?"

Elena looked at Logan in disbelief. She was so excited that she could barely speak. "Really? Could I really be your mentee?"

"Yes. You are a rare talent. With proper guidance, you will surely achieve great things."

"Thank you. Thank you so much, Dr. Jones."

Elena had never imagined that she could ever get such a wonderful extra benefit out of this. It made her forget that she had stolen Maisie's achievements.

"Now, Elena, this is a great honor. You must learn well from Dr. Jones from now on."

Dr. Jones was willing to accept Elena as his mentee. It must have meant that her medical skills were excellent.

Laura liked Elena even more because of this. "Elena, thank you. You've done so much for the Clarke family. Don't you think we owe her, Andrew?"

When Andrew didn't see Maisie inside the room, his gaze dimmed. But he was relieved now that his grandfather's condition had improved. Since Elena had saved him, of course, the Clarke family owed her.

Andrew nodded with a small smile on his face. He softened his tone and said, "Thank you for all you've done."

Elena smoothly held Andrew's hand, and Andrew let her.

Elena said, "It's nothing, Drew. Your grandfather is like my own. I would naturally do my best to treat him."

Right then, Maisie came back with the herbal tinctures she'd prepared. She walked in to hear Elena being referred to as someone who'd done a lot for the Clarke family. The family thanked her graciously.

Her gaze fell on Andrew and Elena, making her Elena for a moment.

Before she could even think, Andrew looked over at her. He asked, "Where did you go?"

Maisie showed him the tinctures she'd made. "Grandpa's condition will get better if you use these tinctures too," she said.

Since she had claimed Maisie's work as hers, Elena suddenly felt a wave of panic. But she shoved it down.

Smiling, she said gently, "Thank you for bringing the tinctures, Ms. Bardot. Give them to me then."

Her statement sounded quite standard. But they implied that Elena had told Maisie to help her get these tinctures.

Maisie didn't know what had happened, so she didn't find anything amiss.

Maisie raised an eyebrow and ignored Elena. She put the tinctures and a piece of paper on the table. The paper stated when and how to use the tinctures.

"Andrew, Dad asked you to head to the study," James said from the doorway.

Andrew got up in response. Approaching Maisie, he said, "Wait for me here."

Maisie looked up at him and raised a brow. Expression calm, she nodded obediently. "Sure."

As if she would do that! Once Andrew left, Maisie was getting out of there!



