

Second Chances Protecting Mrs. Hall by Colby Stanford

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“You!” Mona was furious.

She stomped her feet and said without thinking, “She’s just a liar who used random things to cheat people! Besides, maybe my father woke up on his own. Dr. Bates also said that there’s a 20% chance that my father would

wake up on his own!”

“Mona!” Marsh couldn’t stand it anymore. He didn’t understand how Mona was so s**d as a medical student.

“No matter what, Miss Wilson is willing to help. We owe her! Apologize to Miss Wilson!” Marsh’s tone was firm.

Tears streamed down Mona’s face. “Brother, you’re biased!” Mona snorted and ran away in tears.

Emma rolled her eyes in secret

If not for Leroy, she would have beaten her up right here.

Emma held back her temper. She could tell that Liam was also very unhappy.

She shook Liam’s hand. “It’s fine. Mr. Hnason and Mr. Quinn have treated me well. Don’t take it to heart.”

“Yeah.” Liam’s expression softened when he saw that Emma was concerned about him.

Since she didn't want to pursue the matter, he didn't make things difficult for Mona.

After bidding farewell to Leroy and others, Emma held Liam's hand and returned to Icovine Estate.

The next day, Emma was woken up by the ringing of her phone early in the morning. "Emma, are you leaving soon?"

"What?" After returning last night, Liam pestered her until late at night.

After being exhausted, she slept very soundly.

Ida called Emma three times before she finally woke her up.

When Emma heard Ida's words, she realized that he had been so busy treating Leroy yesterday that she had almost forgotten that Lane, Ida, and she had agreed to go to school together for an interview about this summer camp.

She said, "I almost forgot. I'll leave right now!"

At the Vark College.

Although one of the two outstanding camper slots in the city was given to Emma, the other was given to Bob from Woodland High School, those who could be chosen to enter the summer camp were the cream of the crop in the

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school.

Lane was good at sports and was a state champion.

Although Ida was a little timid, she had outstanding literary talent and had won several awards in essay competitions. She was also an outstanding youth certified by the government.

Both of them were very outstanding, which was why they were chosen for the summer camp.

Those who could enter the summer camp were the pride of the school.

After the three of them ended the interview, Emma privately found Lane.

Emma smiled at Lane and said frankly, "I know why you were tempted to take Leroy's check that day. Actually, you want to go home and treat your grandfather, right?"

When Lane heard Emma's words, she was first stunned, then she bit her lip. "How... did you know?"

Emma said, "Because I know you!"

Emma only told half the truth.

She understood Lane's character. Lane wouldn't be greedy for money. But more importantly, she had an

impression of Lane in her previous life.

In her previous life, about a year later from now, Lane had applied for a job in the mysterious organization that she

worked for.

At that time, Emma was very surprised that a young girl in her prime, who had no experience in this area, would do

such a job.

In fact, due to inexperience, Lane did not pass the selection of the organization.

However, Emma remembered that Lane wanted to join because of the heavy pay.

Lane wanted to risk her life earning a lot of money so she could treat her grandfather's disease.

At that time, Lane's grandfather was already terminally ill.

In Emma's previous life, Lane took the risk to apply for the job. Not long after she failed, her grandfather died,

"L..." Lane took a deep breath. "I didn't have parents since I was young. It was Grandpa who raised me. In order to support me, Grandpa went out to pick up trash every winter at minus 30 Fahrenheit. He went to the streets to sweep the streets... He fell ill and got lung cancer later. I was accepted into Vark College and got a full ride with a double scholarship because of my achievements in sports. However, I don't have much money left now. I work

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part-time, but the money I earn every month is not even enough to buy medicine once."

As Lane spoke, her tears flowed uncontrollably. "My grandfather was diagnosed with late-stage lung cancer not long ago... I know that he might not be cured, but I still want to give him the best medical resources to keep him alive! I also know that I made a mistake that day... No matter what, I shouldn't have been selfish."

Emma looked at her tears and could not help but sigh.

She remembered that Lane applied for that organization a year later.

At that time, her grandfather must have been seriously ill because he was short of money and delayed treatment.

What Emma didn't tell Lane was that in her previous life, not long after Lane's grandfather died, Lane suffered a huge blow because of her years of hard work and the death of her family. Later on, she fell seriously ill.

Emma wasn't sure if that serious illness had killed Lane. However, it was very likely that Lane from her previous life had also died not long after her grandfather passed away.

At the thought of this, Emma went forward and patted Lane's shoulder. "That's why I'm here today."

As Emma spoke, she took out a card. "There's a hundred thousand dollars inside. Your grandfather's illness can't be delayed. I'll visit him when I have the chance."

Of course, what Emma meant was not simply going to visit him. She wanted to personally treat Lane's grandfather

and save him.

However, she wouldn't tell Lane all of this openly for the time being.

When Lane heard Emma's words, her eyes were filled with tears and her face was filled with shock. "How, how can I do that? I can't accept it. Absolutely not!"

Emma pursed her lips and said, "Don't worry, I won't give it to you for free. I need you to do something for me! But

don't have to worry!" it's all reasonable, legal, and safely

When Lane heard Emma's words, she was extremely grateful. Even her voice was trembling. "Really?"

"If you have no objections, I've brought a contract," Emma said as she took out a contract.

Although Lane did not pass the screening of that mysterious organization in her previous life,

However, Emma knew that it was because she had participated too quickly and had not undergone strict physical training.

She could tell from the water polo competition that the heavens had given Lane an extremely talented body. although her family was poor.

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If she was trained well for a few years, she would definitely become her right-hand staff.

Lane held back her excitement and signed the contract on the spot.

After signing, she bowed deeply to Emma. “Emma, I will never forget your kindness to our family!”

Emma quickly helped her up. “You’re a good seedling. You shouldn’t be buried. Don’t waste time here. Hurry up and take the money to treat your Grandpa!”

Lane said, “Thank you! Thank you so much...”

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Emma didn’t let a third person know about Lane’s matter.

Ida, who had always been carefree, naturally did not notice any subtle changes.

Just a few days later, the news that Emma had the Holy Orchid Hero Emblem spread throughout the upper circle of TroIn City.

Emma was the first person in the country to have a Holy series hero badge.

In today's society, everyone was under a lot of pressure.

Rich people, especially, cherished their lives very much.

In TroIn City, countless rich people had **been** looking for people around the world who had the "Holy" series of hero badges to treat all kinds of problems for themselves.

However, there were simply too few possessors. No matter how hard everyone searched, it was difficult to find even a single possessor of a "Holy" emblem.

Now that it was known that Emma had a Holy Orchid badge, countless people called and visited her, hoping that

she would come to treat them, no matter how much it cost.

Liam did not want his beloved wife to be harassed. He rejected all of them.

Emma did not want to waste too much effort on unrelated people.

After returning from summer camp, she had been conserving her energy, reading books, and watering the flowers.

in Icovine Estate.

The peaceful days were broken one day.

Lane's grandfather was critically ill and was in the emergency room.

When Emma arrived at the hospital, Lane was already crying outside the door.

Seeing Emma, she said with a broken heart, "Emma, I've already paid the medical fees I owed previously, but it's still too late. My grandfather's illness..."

Emma said, "Let me take a look first. Don't be anxious."

In addition to cancer, Lane's grandfather also had some minor physical illnesses.

When complications arose, it was indeed very dangerous to undergo surgery.

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As an ordinary person, it was naturally impossible for Emma to enter the emergency room,

Today, she was fully prepared. Not only did she bring her badge, but she also brought various certificates and qualifications that were verified by the hospital.

"I'm Emma Wilson, the owner of the Holy Orchid Hero Emblem. You can go to the international website to **check** my qualifications. I'm taking over the surgery of Harry Kemp. I need to borrow your hospital's operating theater!" As soon as Emma finished speaking, the intern doctor and Lane were stunned.

Lane didn't know what the Holy Orchid Hero Emblem meant.

However, when she saw the shocked expression on the intern doctor's face, she vaguely felt that it was important.

Before Emma entered the operating theater, Lane called out to her worriedly, "Emma..."

Emma turned around and looked at her. "Don't worry, I will definitely restore your grandfather's health!"

"Okay, okay..." Lane was at a loss.

After Emma entered, she had yet to recover from her shock.

She thought, 'Emma knows medicine? Is she able to cure my grandfather?'

Perhaps seeing the worry in her eyes, the intern doctor comforted her. "Miss Kemp, you're really lucky this time! Your grandfather is saved."

Lane asked, "Why do you say that?"

The doctor said, "Didn't you see? That little girl just now is the owner of the Holy Orchid Hero Emblem! There aren't many of them in the country!"

A few nurses beside her said, "Those who can get the Hero Badge were internationally certified. This badge not only means that the holder has extremely high medical skills, but it also means that Emma has an internationally recognized noble moral character! Our hospital has also treated a few rich and powerful patients, but they haven't found a doctor with the Holy Hero Badge!"

When Lane heard their words, her eyes were filled with excitement. "Does that mean my grandfather can be

saved?"

The doctor said, "Trust me, Miss Wilson will definitely save your grandfather!"

The news of Emma entering the operating theater soon reached Mona.

Mona didn't believe that Leroy could wake up because of Emma's help.

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She had always wanted to find an opportunity to expose Emma, but Emma had not made a move since they parted ways in the Quinn family.

Today, she had finally made her move. She even wanted to perform surgery.

Mona felt that Emma could have been lucky last time. However, this time, it was a surgery

Mona firmly believed that Emma was going to be in big trouble this time. So she brought a few people with her to the hospital to see the downfall of Emma.

In the operating theater, the atmosphere was tense.

Every surgery was a competition with the Grim Reaper for the patient.

Emma's gaze was firm and her operation was steady.

She asked, "Oxygen saturation?"

A nurse said, "Ninety."

Emma said, "Prepare the ECMO."

At this moment, Harry was having difficulty breathing. Emma had used ECMO on him, which bought precious time for this extremely difficult critical surgery.

Emma's operation and ethics were both professional.

The doctor in the operating theater agreed with her. Everyone worked together to win this battle.

When Mona rushed to the hospital, Lane was alone in the corridor.

Lane didn't know Mona. Seeing her looking around at the door of her grandfather's emergency room, she asked, "Who are you?"

Mona sized Lane up from head to toe.

Although Mona didn't reveal much, there was a hint of disdain in her eyes.

Lane sensed the disdain and felt a little uncomfortable.

At this moment, the surgical lights went out..

When Mona saw the doctor coming out, she immediately asked, "Where's Emma? Did s he kill the patient?"

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As **soon** as Mona finished speaking, the doctor frowned unhappily.

Lane was pissed. "Who the fuck are you? How can you say that? Get the fuck out."

Mona was exasperated. "You!"

At this moment, Emma walked out.

She had just tidied up her clothes and could **not** hide the fatigue on her face.

Fortunately, her expression was one of joy. "Lane, your grandfather is fine."

"That's great, that's great!" Lane was so excited that she cried,

At this moment, Emma looked at Mona. That gaze was as if it had been tempered with ice. "Miss Hanson, you are someone who has studied medicine before. Do you think it's appropriate to say that kind of thing outside an

emergency room?"

Not only Emma but the other doctors in the operating theater were also disgusted by Mona's behavior just now.

When they heard that she almost became their colleague, they instantly looked down on her even more.

Mona didn't expect that she would embarrass herself in the hospital.

She was so angry that she wanted to cry again. "Emma, you're just a liar. What's wrong with me coming here to

take a look?"

As Emma spoke, she pointed at the operating theater. "The patient is still lying on the hospital bed. While the doctors are doing their best to save the patient, and the patient's family is in a panic in the corridor, you want to come here to check it out like you are out on a picnic? Do you think that a person's life is unworthy?"

Emma's words were thought-provoking and powerful.

"I..." Mona felt that everyone was looking at her with disdain. It was worse than skinning her alive.

"I didn't do it on purpose!" At this point, Mona started crying in grievance. "I just said something wrong. You're morally coercing me!"

Emma sneered. "In your eyes, you just said something wrong. But to others, what you hurt is their hearts, their precious feelings! When I saved your father, you didn't have such a reaction. Mona, your biggest mistake is that you don't have empathy! This is also the reason why you can never become a doctor!"

As soon as Emma finished speaking, applause suddenly sounded in the corridor.

First, there was a single person's applause. Then, there was a round of applause.

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The person clapping was the director of this hospital.

Dean Marc Rowe was the leading figure in the international medical field.

His reputation was extremely high.,

Most importantly, he was the owner of a Holy Purity Hero Badge.

However, not many people knew about this secret.

After the director applauded Emma, all the doctors and nurses in the corridor applauded .

They had just witnessed Emma's exquisite skill.

Now, they were even more touched by her words.

To be honest, being a doctor required both a good brain and noble morals.

Fighting hard on the front line every day and studying hard for more than a decade, it took a lot of faith to become

a doctor.

People like Mona, who had no empathy or sympathy, were destined not to become an outstanding doctor.

At Icovine Estate.

News of Emma saving Harry in the hospital quickly reached Liam.

Liam was already very surprised because she had the Holy Orchid Hero Emblem.

However, that day, she only displayed the skill of physical therapy.

He thought that this was a specialty she had learned from a fortuitous encounter in the countryside.

Unexpectedly, she had saved Harry by operating surgery on him.

This time, Liam had doubts about her identity.

A strong premonition told him that the mysterious doctor, Grail, whom he and Levi had been searching for all these years, was right by his side.

For the past few days, Liam had been thinking about what Emma had said previously. "Mr. Hall, don't worry. I will definitely cure your legs."

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Liam thought, 'Since **she is** so confident, is it possible that she is Grail?'

After much consideration, Liam logged into the black man *that* he rarely visited.

Then, he found Grail's private account and sent a message.

Emma came out of the operating theater. After instructing Lane on how to take care of Harry, her phone vibrated.

Emma frowned and received a call from Josiah. "Boss, bad news! A mysterious user named Toby discovered Grail's account in the black market. I tried to intercept his messa

ge, but I couldn't! He's locating your coordinates all over the world! He's already found out that you are at Troin City!"

"Damn it," Emma cursed softly. She thought, "Who is it that even Josiah is not his match?"

She said, "Lane, go take care of your Grandpa first. I still have something on. Excuse me!"

"Thank you, Emma..." Lane was both touched and grateful.

After Emma said goodbye to her, she immediately found a passage and quickly operated in the darkness.

She didn't bring her laptop with her, but a phone was more than enough.

She quickly blocked her GPS signal and turned on the software that she had designed to turn on the camera remotely. She was prepared to turn on the camera of this user, Toby, and see who they were.

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However, at almost the same time, a notification appeared on Emma's phone. The other party was also hacking

into her camera.

Emma almost choked to death.

She quickly closed them all.

Of course, she had also failed to hack into the other party's camera.

On the phones of Liam and Emma, notifications of flashing ghost green exclamation marks appeared at the same

time.

Emma thought, 'Damn it, as Stox who has been dominating the black market for so many years, I can't even defeat this Toby? Who are they?'

Emma quickly scanned the latest hacker rankings and realized that Toby was not on the rankings. Not even in the top ten.

However, in the exchange just now, she realized that this person was not inferior to her at all.

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Such a low-key and powerful person made Emma feel a sense of vigilance, but also an inexplicable sense of familiarity.

On the other side, **Liam** in Icovine Estate saw the warning that popped up on the screen

After a few seconds, he smiled and thought, 'Sure enough, it's her!

At this moment, Liam called Emma. "Are you at the hospital?"

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Emma had just finished her surgery and was fighting with this mysterious **Tobby**. It was only when Liam called that she felt tired. "Yes, I was saving my classmate's grandfather just now. I'm so tired..."

As soon as Emma finished speaking, there was a commotion outside the corridor.

On the phone, Liam asked with concern, "What's that sound?"

Emma answered, "It seems that the news of me saving Harry has spread to other people in the hospital. Wait for

1. me. I'll sneak out."

It was not difficult for Emma to get rid of these people.

Liam said, "I'll pick you up and take you somewhere."

At the entrance of the hospital, when Emma jumped into Liam's Rolls-Royce, the people who had come for her happened to arrive on the street.

The Rolls-Royce started up and sped away.

Emma looked back at them and heaved a sigh of relief. "It's not that I don't want to save them, but I'm too busy."

She wasn't a full-time doctor. She could only ask her doctor friends to take over a few each.

When she thought about these things, her anxiety was written all over her face.

Liam's heart ached when he saw this. He suddenly took out a pink card. "I'll take you to this place."

His hands were slender and attractive. Just looking at them was enough to make one's **mind** wander.

The pink card was written in Nuverlish.

It was gilded, flowery, and very textured. It was obvious that it was designed by someone with taste.

Emma read, "TASTY & SWEETIE?"

"Delicious, adorable person?" Emma mumbled, "Is this a bakery shop? The name is so cute."

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Hearing her praise, Liam could not help but smile. "Do you like it?"

Emma held the card. "It looks good."

Liam said, "It's my gift for you."

"You, you're giving it to me?" Emma's beautiful eyes widened. "Do you own this shop?"

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"Yeah." What he didn't tell her was that he remembered what she said before, "I don't really like it. I just think that

since this is our first date, we should eat something sweet."

Then he decided to open an exclusive dessert shop for her so that they would always remember the sweetness of their first date. Every day was like a passionate love.

The abbreviations of TASTY & SWEETIE were T and S.

On the black market, he was Toby, and she was Stox.

Half an hour later, the car stopped at the entrance of the bustling commercial street.

Emma arrived at the shop and found that it was very big.

The design was luxurious and artistic. Even the plates were crystal.

The entire space was filled with fresh and beautiful champagne-colored roses.

No woman could reject such a romantic place.

There was a pleasant fragrance in the air.

Outside the huge glass window, one could look down at the most prosperous street in Troln City.

Emma was surprised and delighted. She was completely captivated the moment she saw the shop and so many

flowers.

She threw herself into Liam's arms, tiptoed, and pressed her face against his. "Hubby, you dote on me so much!"

She hadn't even eaten the cake yet and was about to die from his sweetness.

Liam hugged her waist tightly and tapped her nose with one hand. "Silly girl."

He designed this place because his heart ached for her for working so hard recently.

First, she attended the summer camp, then she dealt with Yolanda, and she even performed surgery just now.

He wanted to have a romantic and beautiful small world where she could enjoy it comfortably and peacefully.

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Emma chose a rich brown cream cake made from chocolate imported from Shalor. It was also decorated with delicious cherry sauce. It was cold, fragrant, and sweet. It was simply delicious.

Emma said, "Dessert is indeed a treasure that saves a woman's mood!"

"Is it good?" Liam asked.

"It's so delicious!" Emma felt as if all her fatigue had been robbed clean.

Moreover, in such a beautiful environment, it was covered in flowers.

If not for the fact that she was already married to Liam, she would have mistakenly thought that he was proposing

to her.

Liam looked at her blissful expression and his heart was filled with joy.

He knew that Emma was very powerful. Even though she was very clingy to him, he felt that she had a lot of things

to do.

Now, seeing that she was so happy and blissful because of him, Mr. Hall was much happier.

He wished he could present **all** the treasures in the world to her.

If anyone saw them at this moment, they would definitely realize that they only had each other in their eyes.

The air was filled with sweet pink bubbles. It was unbelievably beautiful.

At this moment, Liam's phone rang.

He wanted to hang up, but he saw that it was Simon Hall. He picked it up. "Hey."

On the phone, Simon's voice was emotionless. "You're with Emma now?"

Liam's gaze swept across Emma who was looking blissful. Then, he said, "Yes."

Simon organized his words. "Previously, my attitude towards Emma was indeed not very good. Especially after knowing Tess Curry's character, I don't want to interfere with your choice of a partner. But this time, I have a favor to ask of her. Your grandfather has an old comrade who is currently abbot

of the St. Grace Church which is located on the Spirit Mountain. He's very sick now. On account of the Hall family having been friends with his family for three generations, I hope that you can ask Emma to check on him."

The news that Emma had the Holy Orchid Hero Emblem had already spread throughout TroIn City.

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Of course, Simon had also heard of it.

He had been unable to put down his pride and endured until today when he had to ask Liam for help.

Unexpectedly, Liam rejected him. "Emma has been very tired recently. I won't let her treat anyone else."

"Hey... Liam! Hey!" Before Simon could finish, Liam hung up.

Emma looked up from the bouquet of flowers with a small piece of chocolate cake in her mouth. "Did your father

ask me to treat someone?"

Liam's handsome face sank slightly, "Yes, but I've already rejected it."

Emma savored the cake and was in a good mood. Her small silver fork swayed cutely. "It's not like I can't go since your father has asked."

She had heard of Reverend Otis Hart, the abbot of St. Grace Church. He was a benevolent person. He had helped many villagers during the flood of the Spirit Mountain.

Emma felt that helping him was also doing a good deed.

Liam frowned and said, "But Emma, you've been too tired recently."

"Then let's rest for a few days before going." Emma smiled gently. "Didn't your father say that he's just seriously ill, not critically ill? He'll be fine for now."

Seeing that Liam was still unwilling, Emma said, "At most, I'll extort a big sum from your father."

Coincidentally, she had spent a lot of money recently. Not only did she treat Lane's grandfather, but she also recruited soldiers from all walks of life. If Emma could extort a couple of million dollars from Simon, her financial situation would be improved.

Two days later, Emma finished her break and prepared to go up Spirit Mountain to treat Otis.

The Spirit Mountain was in the suburbs. It was more than an hour's drive from Icovine Estate.

It was already noon when they arrived at St. Grace Church.

Emma looked at the information that Liam had sent to her beforehand.

She said, "Reverend Hart's illness is very strange. He has no pain or illness, but he's bedridden."

Liam said, "My dad found many famous doctors overseas, but they were all helpless about the situation. He even found Mr. Blake Shorts from Phara a while ago!"

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When Emma heard this name, she was also a little surprised. "Mr. Shorts is the owner of the Grail **Hero Badge**. Can't he even cure him?"

Liam nodded. "Yes. That's why my dad wants you to try."

Aside from Blake, Simon could hardly find another owner of the Holy Emblem.

When Emma thought about how this was a difficult illness that even Blake could not cure, her heart was instantly

filled with passion. She was eager to give it a try.

The car stopped at the entrance of the church.

They had to walk the rest of the way.

Emma and Liam walked into the church hand in hand.

The person who received them was the trainee of Reverend Hart, Fred Paul.

"Mr. Hall, Miss Wilson, please follow me." Fred was an intern abbot who looked to be in his thirties.

As he led the way for Emma and Liam, he briefed Emma, "Reverend hasn't been eating and drinking recently. His organs are failing. The doctor has determined that it's because he's old."

"Let me take a look first." Emma did not have a preconceived impression because of Fred's words.

The reason why her medical skills were outstanding was because she only trusted the judgment of her own eyes.

The reverend's residence was surrounded by an obvious medicinal smell.

Emma walked to Otis's bed and examined his physical signs.

His facial features were thin and his eyes were closed, but he had an immortal aura.

However, his face was stiff and pale. This was the result of him lying sick for a long time.

Emma sat down patiently and examined Otis's physical indicators.

A few seconds later, her brows gradually became serious.

After a minute, Emma stood up.

"Miss Wilson, how is the Reverend? Can he be saved?" Fred asked with concern.

Emma said in a low voice, "The Reverend is not suffering from organ failure. He has been poisoned!"

When Fred heard Emma's words, his expression changed drastically. "How is this possible?"

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Emma said, "The Reverend doesn't have any of the major signs of organ failure, which means that there are no serious abnormalities in the body. However, Reverend Hart's physical indicators show that he is **weak**. If this continues, his life will be in danger!"

Fred did not expect Emma to make such a judgment so quickly.

He frowned and said suspiciously, "But the previous doctors didn't say anything about him being poisoned. Is it really scientific for you to come to this conclusion so quickly?"

Fred was questioning Emma's ability.

When Liam heard him say that, he naturally felt uncomfortable. “Although you don’t know medicine, you **have to** learn to respect the opinions of professionals.”

‘But...’ Fred still wanted to say something.

Emma smiled and interrupted him. “Since the previous doctors could not cure Reverend Hart and you called me here, why don’t we change his treatment method?”

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Emma was sure that Otis had been poisoned.

Moreover, the perpetrator was an expert in using poison. They wanted to poison him to death without anyone

knowing.

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Fred said, “Who would poison the Reverend?”

At this moment, a young girl barged in from the door.

The girl’s voice was crisp and domineering. “I was wondering why he couldn’t be treated. It turns out that he is poisoned! Serves him right!”

The girl who spoke was wearing a black motorcycle-styled outfit. Her hairstyle was rather bold. She had black bangs, long black hair, His facial features were very delicate, and her eyes revealed a sharpness. It was obvious that she was very willful.

Fred frowned. “Christine, don’t talk nonsense!”

The girl was furious. Then, she said to Emma, "Aren't abbots supposed to not have any mortal desires? Then he should be able to accept death peacefully. Since he is so sick, just let him die. Let me tell you! You can't cure such a bad person who abandoned his family! If you **dare** to treat him, I'll teach you a lesson!"

As the little girl spoke, she even raised her fist at Emma and bared her teeth.

"Christine, get out!" Fred said angrily.

The little girl left.

Emma looked at her back and complained, "Where did this kid come from? She is so rude."

Fred was a little embarrassed. "She's Reverend Hart's biological granddaughter."

"Granddaughter?" Emma was very surprised to hear that. "I thought Reverend Hart is single."

Liam explained, "Otis became an abbot and had a divorce a few years ago. Before that, he had a granddaughter who he loved very much."

Fred also nodded and said, "That's right. Miss Christine Hart is 16 years old this year. Before Reverend Hart became an abbot, he doted on her very much. Reverend's divorce caused Miss Christine a lot of harm. Before Reverend fell ill, he had many disputes with Miss Christine. That's why she was like this just now. Miss Wilson, please don't mind her."

When Emma heard Fred say that Otis had many disputes with Christine, she frowned.

Emma asked, "Other than her, was there anyone else who could get close to Otis recently?"

Fred said, "Nope."

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Emma's heart sank. She thought, 'Could it be that the person who poisoned Otis was Christine?'

However, without evidence, she couldn't casually suspect others.

Hence, Emma said, "In short, from today onwards, I will personally check everything Reverend Hart eats and drinks. I will stay in his room tonight."

After all, Otis was Liam's grandfather's old friend.

Simon offered 1 million dollars for Emma to treat Otis.

Although sometimes, 1 million dollars was not enough to hire her to see a patient, she had to do a good job since she had taken the money.

Moreover, **she** was also very curious to find out who would attack such a kind person.

As soon as Emma finished speaking, Liam said firmly, "I'll accompany you."

Emma looked at him and nodded solemnly. "Okay!"

The night arrived. In the room of abbot.

Emma had roughly guessed what poison was used.

If she was not wrong, this slow-acting poison had to be inserted every day.

Today, under her supervision, no one had the chance to poison Otis during the day.

Therefore, she speculated that the person who poisoned him would definitely come tonight.

Late at night, Liam was worried that Emma would be tired. "Emma, you should rest first. I'll guard this place for

you."

Emma held Liam's hand gently. "It's okay. I'm not tired with you by my side."

At this moment, Levi called Liam to report work.

In order not to disturb Otis, Liam patted her head. "I'll go out and take this call first."

Emma said, "Okay, go ahead."

The wooden door opened and closed. After Liam left, Emma guarded the room alone.

Fortunately, she had taken a break previously.

Otherwise, she would not be able to hold on for long.

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Chapter **135**

Emma stood up and stretched.

Suddenly, a person jumped in from outside the window.

Almost instinctively alert, Emma stood up instantly. "Who is it!"

Her reaction was so fast. Otherwise, the dagger that was flashing with a cold light would have already cut her

artery.

The other party was actually aiming for her life.

Emma's face was cold. It was obvious that she had infuriated the mastermind when she revealed the truth that

Otis was poisoned.

However, now that the person had missed, they wanted to jump out of the window and escape.

"Stop right there!" Emma grabbed the person's neck.

The other party gritted their teeth and pretended to stab Emma with the blade.

Emma changed hands and grabbed that person's clothes. "You can't get away."

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"You think so?" The person had used a voice changer, so it was impossible to tell if the person was male or female.

"What if I kill him?" As soon as the person finished speaking, they threw an unknown object at Otis.

Emma was worried that something would happen to Otis. She immediately turned around and picked up the

black bead.

However, this allowed that person to escape.

"Liam!" Emma called Liam outside the door.

Liam heard the commotion in the house and wanted to chase after the person. At this moment, Emma rushed out

of the door.

The moment Emma opened the door, a person in black hiding at the door placed a knife across her neck.

Emma looked down at the person's hand holding the knife.

It looked fierce, but it was actually trembling slightly.

The person said, "Don't move!"

She smiled coldly. "Do you want to kill me?"

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That person gritted their teeth.

They held the prop tightly and said stubbornly to Liam, "Let me go, or I'll kill your girlfriend!"

Of course, Liam could tell that this person's skills were actually very ordinary.

Even if he did not let the person go, they would not be able to kill Emma.

However, he received Emma's gaze. Emma wanted him to let the person go.

Hence, Liam said, "Let go of her and I'll let you go."

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The person's eyes darkened. After confirming that Liam was not lying, they jumped and left Emma behind.

Although Emma was temporarily hijacked, she was unharmed.

Her expression did not change as she watched the person in black run away. Her beautiful eyes narrowed in

disdain.

Before she chased after the person, she had specially left a special powder on herself.

As long as others came into contact with it, the powder would stain the other party's body.

This was something she had specially made.

It was colorless, odorless, and could not be washed away.

Only with the special potion she concocted could it be eradicated.

“At night, the church is sealed. No one is allowed to enter. So, this person is from the church.” Emma glanced at Liam. “I just need to use my UV pen tomorrow to know who poisoned Otis.”

The next day, Emma instructed all the staff members to gather in the courtyard and announced that she had already caught the culprit who poisoned Otis.

When everyone heard that there was a mole within their staff team, they were all shocked.

Someone said, “The abbot was maliciously poisoned!”

A person said, “Who could be so ruthless?”

Someone else said, “Don’t let me find out about that murderer! Otherwise, I won’t let them off easily!”

In the courtyard of the St. Grace Church, everyone spoke indignantly.

Emma held a special ultraviolet light **pen**.

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Everyone in the church stood in a row, ready to be exposed to her light.

The oldest staff member, Fred, stood on the steps with a dark expression. “Everyone, stand in a row.”

Everyone stood obediently.

Emma took out a UV pen and turned it on. As she held the cold purple beam of light, she was ready to scan.

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Emma scanned past the staff one by one.

The special powder would be exposed to ultraviolet light pens.

Emma rubbed the powder on the person's neck and wrist last night.

As long as she found anyone with powder on them, that person would undoubtedly be the perpetrator.

Emma scanned through them one by one and realized that **none** of them had the powder on them.

She frowned. "Is everyone here?"

Fred said, "Yes."

Emma glanced at Fred.

There was still one person she hadn't checked, which was Fred.

Fred understood what she meant. He spread his hands and said to Emma, "It's okay. Miss Wilson, please."

Emma turned on the ultraviolet pen and shone it on Fred's clothes.

However, at this moment, a person walked out of the courtyard. "There's no need for that! It was me last night!"

When everyone heard this voice, they looked over in disbelief.

Someone said, "Miss Christine?"

A person asked, "How could it be Miss Christine!"

Someone else said, "Bastard! The abbot is your grandfather. How dare you poison him!"

As soon as Christine confessed, all the staff in the courtyard became agitated.

Emma took out a UV pen and shone it on Christine's wrist.

Indeed, there was powder on her wrist that Emma had left behind yesterday.

When everyone saw that there was really powder on Christine's body, they cursed even more fiercely.

A person said, "Bastard!"

Another person said, "Call the police and take her away!"

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Christine was still wearing the motorcycle suit from yesterday. Her eyebrows were raised. "Call the police and arrest me! Last night, I kidnapped you, but I didn't poison my Grandpa!"

After Christine finished speaking, she received an even more furious complaint from the people in the courtyard.

A person **said**, "You dare to do it but don't dare to admit it! How can Reverend Hart have a descendant **of** scum like you?"

"Otis abandoned his family. He deserves to be poisoned to death!" Christine's attitude was very unyielding.

Emma checked the position of the powder on her body, as well as her size and movements. It was indeed very compatible with the person who kidnapped her last night.

However, for some reason, her intuition told her that Christine was not the real perpetrator.

At this moment, all the members of the St. Grace Church were infuriated.

Emma said nothing.

After the police took Christine away, she and Liam walked to an old well behind the church.

Emma said, "I suspect that the perpetrator from last night was someone else."

Liam narrowed his eyes. "You're saying that the person who held you hostage wasn't Christine?"

Emma shook her head. "That person was Christine. But she wasn't the one who broke into the room to kill me!"

She carefully recalled the details of last night and took a step forward. She placed her hand on the ancient well and said solemnly. "Last night, that person escaped through the back window. It would be easier for you to catch them if they were lying in wait at the door. Also, although the knives of the two people last night were identical, their habits of holding the knife were different. When the murderer held the knife, his thumb and index finger were raised. He was very professional. He really knows how to kill someone. And the person who held me hostage at the door had her palm up when she held the knife. She didn't know how to kill at all!"

Liam instantly understood what Emma meant. "Are you saying that there were two people last night?"

"That's right!" Emma turned around and looked up at him firmly. "Although Christine's words are unpleasant, she actually hates her grandfather for abandoning her. She was dressed in black because she wanted to visit him secretly! And she held me hostage because she was stubborn and didn't want us to find out that she had been secretly caring about her Grandpa! But the person who came in through the window was the actual murderer."

After clearing her thoughts, Emma felt a chill run down her spine.

This murderer must have figured out Christine's habits long ago and knew that she would secretly visit her grandfather every night..

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Therefore, that person deliberately dressed up as Christine, wearing **the** same black clothes and using the same knife as her.

He wanted to kill Emma and frame Christine.

"Now that Christine has been taken away by the police, do you need me to make arrangements?" Liam asked.

Emma.

Emma shook her head. "Not for now. This girl is used to being arrogant. It's good for her to suffer a little."

Emma actually felt that something was up just now, but she still let Christine be taken a way *by* the police with this

intention.

Liam looked at her seriously analyzing the situation.

He only felt that Emma's serious expression was stunning. Moreover, she emitted the light of wisdom.

Liam could not help but ask, "How did you know that Christine was not the murderer?"

Emma said thoughtfully, "I don't know either. When I heard her shouting that it wasn't her before she was taken away by the police and saw the look on her face like she was betrayed by the whole world, I felt that it was not

her."

Emma felt as if she was looking at her past self.

In the past, she was also framed by Aria Wilson like this and was distrusted by everyone. Therefore, she had to help Christine and find the real mastermind.

When Emma and Liam walked out of the backyard, they bumped into two staff members who came to fetch water.

One of them said, "Hurry up. Fred is seriously injured. We can't afford to delay." They walked in a hurry with a bag of medicine in their hands.

Emma raised her eyebrows and went forward. "What's wrong? Who's injured?"

When the two of them saw Emma, they were very respectful.

One of them said, "Miss Wilson, Fred fell from the stairs just now and injured his neck!"

"He injured his neck?" Emma asked again, "Is it serious?"

The first staff member replied, "It's quite serious. He lost a lot of blood, but he didn't hurt his bones."

The other staff member said, "That's right. Miss Wilson, Mr. Hall, you guys should take care of Reverend Hart. Just leave Fred to us."

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Emma said, "Fine."

It was true that Otis could not do without people. Emma did not think too much about it and returned to the

abbot's room with Liam,

This was already their second day at the Spirit Mountain.

Previously, she had cured Leroy in just half an hour.

Leroy was in critical condition at that time.

This time, Otis was only unconscious.

A whole day had passed, but he still **had** not woken up.

At night, some people started to make negative comments about Emma.

First, Simon made a call to ask about the situation.

Then, Emma turned on her phone and saw that there were some criticisms about her online.

A hashtag rushed to the trending searches. "Reverend Otis Hart of St. Grace Church falls seriously ill."

The public opinion on Twitter fermented crazily.

A person commented: [No way! It's already 2021, and there are still people who believe in traditional medicine?]

Another person wrote: [The abbot is already so sick. Why is he not sent to the hospital yet?]

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Someone else commented: [Can physical therapy cure serious illnesses like this? I think the doctor is a liar!]

Another person wrote: [I don't believe a teenager would hurt her own grandfather. There must be a conspiracy]

behind this.]

A netizen wrote: [Everyone, have you seen the video of Christine being taken away? Anyone can tell that Christine was framed, right? What bullshit powder? I think the murderer is Emma. She framed the little girl. The police should arrest her instead!]

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The public opinion on the Internet became more and more intense.

Even in the church, there were some rumors about Emma.

Some people suspected that Emma did not use her full strength to treat Otis.

There staff were wondering if they should invite other doctors. They even had the intention to stop Emma from getting closer to Otis.

Emma felt that there must be a reason for this abnormality.

“Looks like the mastermind wants to use public opinion to force me away,” Emma and Li am analyzed, “The more the other party tries to make me leave, the more I can’t leave. I have to speed up.”

After that, Emma was still not in a hurry to detoxify Otis.

This poison would not endanger his life for the time being.

However, if the person who poisoned him was not found, even if he was cured this time, he would still be in danger

in the future.

Emma asked, “Do you remember the two staff members we met by the well yesterday?”

Liam said, "What?"

Emma analyzed, "They said that Fred fell from the stairs and injured the skin on his neck. Don't forget, there was one more person we didn't check that day!"

That day, Emma was supposed to use the UV pen to check on Fred.

However, at that moment, Christine barged out.

Christine indeed had powder on her.

Everyone was agitated.

Just like that, Fred left without being scanned.

Emma decided to look for Fred alone.

Liam offered to accompany her, but Emma refused. "If you go with me, he'll be wary,"

Emma said to him gently, "Don't worry, I'll protect myself. I'll tell you everything that happens over there, okay?"

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Her voice was especially soft.

Liam could not resist Emma. No matter how worried he was, he couldn't refuse now. "Then I'll help you guard Otis. If you need anything, just press this button."

He gave Emma a special alarm device.

As long as she pressed this button, he would rush over to protect her immediately.

"Okay. Hubby, you're so considerate." Emma was being so cute that Liam could only let her go.

Fred's room was some distance away from Otis's house.

Emma walked over and smelled a strong smell of herbs.

When Fred heard that she was coming, he got up to welcome her in the courtyard. "Miss Wilson."

Emma subconsciously looked behind his neck.

That day, she grabbed the neck of the other person in black. In theory, that person's neck would have the powder

she left behind.

However, Fred was wearing gray high-collared clothes today. The wound that was vaguely revealed were also pasted on with ointment.

It was impossible to see his neck clearly.

Emma asked, "Is this the wound from your

from the stairs yesterday?"

Carefree lowered his head and smiled. "Yes, it's funny. I am an adult, but I actually fell because I was distracted.

How embarrassing."

Emma smiled in response.

Fred's move was really ruthless. He smashed the skin on the back of his neck.

Now that he was badly mutilated, there was no evidence left.

He must have seen her method of inspecting the powder that day and thought of this countermeasure.

It seemed like a coincidence, but in fact, there were many suspicious points.

Seeing that she was smiling without saying anything, Fred asked, "Miss Wilson, why did you come alone? Is there anything you need from me?"

"Not really," Emma said as she walked into his room with her hands behind her back and looked around. "It's just

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that I have a few questions about Christine's interrogation at the police station. I want to discuss them with you."

Fred said, "Oh, I see."

Emma entered Fred's room and looked around.

It was a simple room with a hard bed..

The walls were hung with calligraphy written by Otis. [Benevolence.]

Emma stared at the calligraphy for a long time.

Fred said, "Reverend Hart wrote this for me a year ago. I hung it by the bed and encouraged myself every day to be

kind to others."

Emma nodded.

Fred asked, "By the way, you said the police had a few questions. What kind of questions?"

Emma turned around and looked at Fred. "The police asked when was the last time Christine had a conflict with

Otis?"

Fred recalled for a moment. "It... should have happened a month ago."

Emma asked, "What was it like?"

Fred said, "A month ago, Miss Christine came to look for Reverend Hart on her birthday. However, Reverend Hart said that he had separated his connection to the mortal world and his family. Miss Christine suffered a huge blow and caused a big scene that day."

Emma said, "Otis's poisoning should have started about a month ago."

Fred frowned. "If that's the case, Christine is really..."

"It's not her." Emma interrupted him.

Suddenly, she turned to look at the calligraphy hung at the head of his bed and said something that seemed to have nothing to do with this conversation, "I heard that Reverend Hart has as a habit of writing maxims for his disciples. A few days ago, I passed by your peer, Miles Moss's room. The word written for him was "Diligent"."

Fred replied, "Yes. Miles is usually lazy. Reverend Hart encourages him to be diligent."

Emma smiled. "Then it seems that the Reverend has taught you to be benevolent. Have you not learned anything?" As Emma spoke, her tone turned cold.

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The atmosphere in the room gradually became silent.

Fred narrowed her eyes meaningfully. "Miss Wilson, what do you mean by that? I don't understand."

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Emma smiled and spoke directly. "After I almost used the UV pen to check on you in the courtyard, you fell down

the stairs. Coincidentally, you fell on your neck."

Fred's face darkened. "That was just a coincidence!"

Emma continued, "If it's a coincidence, how do you know that the place where I left the powder on your body that night was your neck? I only touched the neck of the person who tried to assassinate me that day. I saw that there was no powder on Christine's neck. So, Christine was only there to visit her grandfather in disguise, and you are the real murderer!"

Fred's expression was one of utter defeat. He clenched his fists and the corners of his mouth twitched. "Miss Wilson, could it be that you want to quickly find a scapegoat because there are negative comments about you everywhere?"

This time, it **was** Emma who laughed out loud. "Fred, you're indeed meticulous. However, you never expected that the place where I left powder on your body that day was not just your neck! When you escaped from the window ledge, there were traces of powder on the ledge. Christine didn't climb over the window that day, whether the murderer was you or not, I only need to look at the pair of shoes at the end of your bed to know!"

After Emma finished speaking, she kicked out the shoes that Fred had placed under the bed.

She had been sizing up Fred's room when she came in just now.

She confirmed that this pair of shoes was the pair that Fred had worn that night.

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Fred's face instantly contorted.

Now that things had come to this, he couldn't hide it even if he wanted to.

Fred secretly took out the trump card **that** he had been hiding behind his back...

"Now that you know everything, **die** with that old man!"

Emma could feel the intense murderous intent rushing toward her, exactly the same as that night in the cabin!

She instinctively dodged.

But at this moment, Fred's door **was** kicked open!

Outside the door were all the priests of St. Grace Church!

"Fred, I didn't expect it to be you! You're the one who poisoned Master!"

It turned out that Emma had already arranged everything.

She was here today to test him and also to expose him.

Her conversation with Fred was clearly heard by the other priests in church!

"Fred, why did you do this? Master has always treated you well!"

"No wonder you wanted to fall from the Scripture Repository. It turns out that you have a guilty conscience!"

"Disgusting and despicable jerk. Bah!"

Fred was usually very prestigious in St. Grace Church.

To say that he was half abbot was not too far off.

Now that he was humiliated in public like this, his expression was very unpleasant.

Moreover, he could not do anything to Emma in front of so many people.

He looked at Emma fiercely. "Emma, you win!"

"Ha, no matter how ruthless I am, I'm not as ruthless as you. It's hard to find anyone more heartless than you to

use chronic mercury poisoning to deal with your savior!"

Otis joined the church a few years ago. Because of his prestige, he quickly became abbot.

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Coincidentally, Fred was an orphan when he was young.

Many years ago, Otis, who had yet to become an abbot, picked up Fred by the roadside and sent it to St. Grace Church. Otherwise, Fred would have died long ago.

Therefore, it was not wrong to say that Otis was **Fred's** savior.

Unexpectedly, Otis's life-saving act back then became the poison in Fred's heart.

"I didn't ask him to save me!

"If he hadn't sent me to this lousy church back then, I wouldn't have been a priest for the rest of my life!"

"Fred, you're still unrepentant!"

Fred's words angered everyone.

"If it weren't for Master, you wouldn't have lived for so long!"

"That's right. Master has nurtured you a lot over the years. Since you're already dissatisfied with being a priest, why don't you just leave?"

Fred faced the condemnation of all his junior brothers. He had grown up in St. Grace Church and had never interacted with the outside world.

Without the support of his junior brothers, he would be ostracized.

Before long, he would also be arrested by the police for murder.

Fred was overly smart. People's desires were never satisfied, just like a snake attempting to swallow an elephant.

That was why he was sent to jail as soon as he left church.

Emma did not stay any longer.

After that, it was time for St. Grace Church to deal with their own affairs.

After finding the murderer, she quickly detoxified Otis.

After preparing the next prescription, she handed it to a few reliable priests and went down the mountain with

Liam.

At the foot of the mountain, three top-notch black Mercedes had been waiting for her for a long time.

Liam's Rolls-Royce drove out of the intersection and stopped.

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The driver of Mercedes got out and opened the door.

Simon was wearing a tuxedo and holding a walking stick. He looked hale and hearty.

"Thank you for your hard work this time."

Not only did Emma treat the illness, but she also found the mastermind behind Otis's poisoning.

Simon took out a bank card.

"This is 2 million dollars. It's your reward for treating Otis."

"In addition, I'll get Liam to give you an additional 5% of the shares of Holy Mountain!"

“Then thank you, Mr. Simon.”

Emma received it without hesitation.

Simon was indeed generous. He promised a reward of 1 million dollars, but not only did he double it, he also

added a five percent share!

That was not a small sum.

More importantly, he was undoubtedly acknowledging Emma’s status in the Hall family!

Emma took the bank card that Simon gave her and looked at Liam.

Her beautiful oval face was filled with pride and joy.

That day, she said something else at TASTY&SWEETIE.

“Your father asked me to go. It’s not like I can’t **go..**

“At most, I’ll rip him off again.

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“Earning money is a small matter. I just want to use my own ability to make your father accept me from the bottom of his heart. I want to become the one and only Mrs. Hall!”

Undoubtedly, she did it.

That night, the Hall Villa was brightly lit.

Simon specially arranged a celebratory feast to thank Emma.

While it was called a thank-you banquet, there were also some other prominent figures from TroIn City in attendance.

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Emma understood that Simon was officially admitting her existence.

He intended to publicly announce the choice of the future Mrs. Hall to all his business partners, socialites, and

heirs!

It was not easy for Emma and Liam to wait until this moment.

That night, they were wearing matching gowns.

Liam was wearing a black suit and a light blue satin tie on his white shirt.

The color of this tie reflected the sky–blue silk dress that Emma was wearing today!

Her curves were outlined beautifully under the cut of dress.

Emma's face was covered in exquisite light makeup. It was almost negligible.

However, it made her facial features even more beautiful.

As the guests arrived, some of them had seen Emma before.

But today, Simon had arranged this party. All the guests instantly understood his intentions.

Simon was announcing Emma's identity in public!

In particular, some women went forward to befriend Emma.

"Congratulations, Miss Emma."

"That's right. Mr. Hall is at the peak of his career now. You're going to enjoy life in the future!"

"I heard that you participated in Mr. Quinn's summer camp not long ago. You were even evaluated as an outstanding camper with Mr. Ball! You're so amazing!"

Emma responded with a faint smile.

It was impossible to keep a low profile since she was Liam's woman.

Fortunately, she was already used to the feeling of standing at the center of the storm!

"Oh right, I heard that you saved Mr. Quinn last time! Mr. Quinn's daughter is here today!"

When Emma heard Mona's name, her interest immediately decreased.

While they were chatting, Mona stared at her and walked over.

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She said with an unfriendly tone, "Aren't you just the owner of the Holy Orchid Hero Emblem? Look at how smug

you are!"

Emma raised her eyebrows. In her impression, Mona was simply an idiot.

She said, "You're too noisy, like a bug."

"You!"

Mona almost fainted from anger.

"Humph! There are a lot of people here today. What's so great about a low-level Holy Orchid? Just wait to be

exposed!"

After Mona finished speaking, Emma looked forward to it.

Could it be that someone had specially arranged for a "special show" for her today?

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Mona was so arrogant because she had a backer today.

After

Leroy's illness, a medical student who had been taught by Leroy came home to nurse Leroy's body.

Although Chloe was not the owner of a Holy Emblem, she had a very high status in the international medical field.

In fact, anyone who could own a Holy Emblem would have to go through her assessment.

Mona thought

that Emma was just the owner of the lowest-level Holy Orchid Emblem.

But Chloe was the judge of the Holy Emblem.

Chloe had been like her own **sister** since she was young.

Mona embellished her "tragic experience to Chloe.

Chloe was very sympathetic. She had already promised Mona that she would help Mona teach Emma a lesson

today.

After Mona provoked Emma, she went to look for Chloe.

Emma was tasting delicacies. Chloe and Mona walked over arm in arm.

When the people at the celebration banquet saw this, they could not help but start discussing.

"Isn't that Chloe, the genius girl from the Hunter family?"

"That's right! She got into the best medical school in Phara at the age of 15, graduated at the age of 18, and graduated with a doctorate at the age of 22! It's just that the Hunter family's focus has been overseas for the past few years. It's said that she knows many doctors with the Holy Hero Emblems!"

"I didn't expect Leroy's adopted daughter to be so powerful that she even knows Chloe!"

"Huh? Why is Chloe looking for Emma?"

“I heard that Chloe is from a well-known medical association that specializes in rectifying some bad practices in the industry. Recently, many people on the Internet have said that Emma’s medical skills are fake. Looking at Chloe’s attitude... Could it be that there’s really a problem with Emma?”

Just as everyone was waiting to watch a good show, Chloe, dressed in elegant black, stood in front of Emma in her high heels. “Are you Emma who bullied Mona?”

Emma looked up casually.

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As soon as she looked up, both sides were stunned for a moment!

Compared to Emma’s calm expression, Chloe was obviously more shocked. “You are...”

Before she could finish her sentence, Emma interrupted her with a smile, “Ms. Hunter, long time no see. You still recognize me.”

How could Chloe not recognize her?

A few years ago, a genius girl shocked the medical world.

One of her research results had broken through the difficult problem that had been difficult to solve for the past hundred years.

It had been said that her presence had saved at least tens of millions of lives worldwide.

She was the world-famous medical genius – Grail!

How could Chloe forget Grail’s appearance?

However, Chloe did not expect that the “swindler” that Mona mentioned was actually Grail.

Emma did not want to expose her identity. “I didn’t tell anyone about my return to the country. Ms. Hunter, you should understand what I mean, right?”

Of course, Chloe understood what she meant.

“I didn’t expect to meet you here... What an honor!” In the blink of an eye, the biting cold aura on Chloe’s body

disappeared.

In its place was a gentle and even worshipful expression!

This stunned the onlookers and Mona.

Mona was confused. “Chloe, she’s the one who bullied me. Why didn’t you speak up for me? Why did you greet her

instead?”

Chloe’s temples throbbed, surprised to learn that the person Mona had provoked was Grail.

“Shut up. Miss Emma’s medical skills are superb. If she cheats the world, there won’t be many capable doctors in

the world!”

“What did you say?” Mona was in disbelief. ‘Wasn’t Emma just the winner of the lowest-level Holy Orchid Hero Emblem? Why would Chloe be afraid of Emma who held such a low-level title?’

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“But she doesn’t even have a medical license. She...” Mona started.

“Enough!” Chloe’s attitude hardened.

‘How could Grail not have a medical license? It was just that Grail did not want to be exposed! After all, with Grail’s status, once others found out about her whereabouts, from the people to the president, they would think of ways to contact her ... Then she would have no freedom!’ Chloe said inwa

This was also why the owner of the Holy Hero Emblem generally had to keep their personal privacy a secret.

Chloe ignored Mona and bowed respectfully to Emma. “We were rude just now. Mona is insensible. I apologize to

you on her behalf.”

When everyone saw this scene, their eyes widened.

Chloe actually bowed and apologized to Emma in public.

It was as if she was not a judge of the Holy Hero Emblem.

Instead, she was like Emma's lackey.

Emma crossed her legs elegantly and casually took a sip of red wine..

"It doesn't matter. However, one's behavior can be influenced by the people around them. Ms. Hunter, you're smart. It's better to avoid making stupid friends." Emma's tone was cold. She did not hide it at all and called Mona a stupid friend in public.

Mona's face darkened. "You bitch! Are you scolding me? Do you believe that I'll make you suffer?"

Chloe said angrily, "Mona! Shut up!"

Fortunately, Grail didn't mind today.

If she were to mind it, not to mention Mona, even Chloe would find it difficult to survive in the industry in the

future!

Mona burst into tears.

She didn't understand. First, it was her brother who kept speaking up for Emma. Now, even Chloe, who had promised to avenge her, hated her to the core.

"You're bullying me!" Mona stopped talking. Everyone at the banquet was smart.

'Even Chloe was so humble to Emma, so Emma must have a powerful background!' they thought.

Although they did not know that Emma was Grail for the time being, it was definitely not wrong to befriend such a big shot.

Not far away, Simon saw this scene and frowned thoughtfully.

Emma was indeed more mysterious than he had imagined!

"Liam, Emma is probably hiding many things from you," Simon said.

Liam was worried when he saw Chloe aggressively looking for Emma.

However, when he saw Chloe's attitude change completely, it confirmed his guess!

He had once registered an alternate account and tested Emma in the underground market!

Now that he saw Chloe's reaction, Liam was even more convinced that Emma was Grail.

He said, "Emma didn't deliberately hide it from me. You guys have always underestimated her."

Simon remained silent.

Indeed, Emma had amazed him with the Holy Mountain's investments and shocking medical skills.

Perhaps he had really misjudged her previously.

Liam saw Emma being surrounded by a group of people.

At this moment, a person walked over with a business card. "Miss Wilson, hello. I'm the executive director of the production team of Legacy of a Healer, Mark. I've learned about your deeds. I admire your medical skills and morals very much! Over the years, under the impact of modern medicine, many netizens have a deep misunderstanding of traditional therapy.

"I'm doing this show to clear the name of our traditional culture! On behalf of the production team, I sincerely invite you to take the time out of your busy schedule to participate in our show and promote the great inheritance of the national essence!"

'Production team? Was he looking for me to act in a show?' Emma took the executive director's business card.

She really did not expect that one day, the people in the entertainment industry would come to her!

"I've heard of your show. It's indeed not bad," Emma said politely. "However, I might not have the time..."

“It’s okay.” Mark really wanted to invite Emma. “You can even attend as a special guest. It won’t take up too much of your time!”

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Chapter 140

Chapter 140

Even if Emma was not interested in participating in such a variety show, there had been too many negative comments about her on the Internet recently.

“Legacy of a Healer” was a good program. If Emma could use this opportunity to clear her name, it would be a good choice.

After the party ended, Emma told Liam her thoughts.

Liam supported Emma and even prepared to invest in the production of “Legacy of a Healer”. He directly let Emma join the team with the funds.

It wasn’t just Liam. Sean called as soon as he heard Emma was going on a variety show. “Emma. I heard **you’re** preparing to film a variety show. Is that true?”

Emma answered the phone lazily. “Not really. It’s just a guest appearance on the show.”

Of course, the executive director wanted Emma to be there for the whole season. However, that would take too

much time, so Emma only planned to appear for one episode.

Sean said, “Emma, although I’ve never been on a variety show, if it’s in the entertainment industry, I have the final say. If anyone dares to bully you, you must tell me, get it?”

Sean also doted on Emma. He was very busy filming “Bell”, but was still worried about her.

“I know, Uncle Sean. Don’t worry. No one can bully me,” Emma stated.

Sean wasn't reassured. "Emma, the entertainment industry is not as simple as you think . You know what happened to Celia... Just be careful." He paused before adding, "Oh right. Let me look at the contract before you sign it. Maybe I know the boss of that show. I will get them to pay you more."

"Thanks, Uncle Sean," Emma said.

On one side was TroIn City's all-powerful Liam, and on the other was the influential Best Actor Sean, who could cause the entertainment industry to tremble if his face darkened. With their protection, Emma, who was on a variety show for the first time, was no longer nervous.

A week later, Emma packed up her necessities and officially entered the production team.

The program was in the form of a live broadcast. During the recording, the entire process was militarized and closed.

Chapter 140

Visits were not allowed during filming. Liam drove Emma to the entrance of the base. Thinking they were going to be separated again, he took her in his arms, reluctant to part with her. "Call me when you're free."

Emma hugged Liam back. "Got it. Don't worry. I'll do my best." She pinched Liam's nose sweetly. Probably not many people in TroIn City would dare to do this.

"When the program is broadcast live, remember to watch me on television on time," Emma reminded.

Liam replied, "Definitely."

They leaned against each other for a while.

Before Emma got out of the car, Liam pinched her delicate chin and kissed her for a long time.

The familiar male hormones drifted to Emma's nose. Her body soon burned with desire. Her face quickly turned

red from the kiss.

"W-wait for me to come back. I'll be late soon," Emma stuttered.

"Okay." Liam's eyes were dark and his voice was deep. "I'll wait for you to come back."

‘And make it up to me.’ These words were obvious from the look on Liam’s face.

Emma kissed Liam’s handsome face and walked toward the base.

Due to the production team’s rules, Liam could not enter after sending Emma to the entrance.

Fortunately, Emma’s things were not much. She fitted everything in a 28–inch suitcase.

Emma dragged her luggage and walked forward. However, she didn’t get far before two young men in black work

clothes ran out.

One of them said, “Are you Miss Wilson? I’m Timmy Hammond. Mr. Hall has given me instructions. You can leave the physical work of moving luggage to me.”

When Emma heard “Mr. Hall’s instructions“, she felt warmth in her heart. She looked back and saw Liam’s car still parked at the entrance. It seemed like Liam was going to watch her until she entered the house.

“Sorry to trouble you then,” Emma said.

“It’s nothing. It’s my job.” Timmy rolled Emma’s luggage enthusiastically.

As Timmy led the way, he introduced the area. “It’s a big area, about 200 acres. Your room is in Building 3. It’s the best VIP building. The room number is 3211. It’s the largest single bedroom *in* the entire building. The bedroom faces south. It’s already been cleaned.”

Chapter 140

“Thanks.” As Emma spoke, she looked around and memorized the route. She had heard that some variety shows required people to live together. It seemed that after Liam and Sean paved the way for her, things were indeed different. Not only did Emma have her own room, but she also got the best VIP building.

When they reached the room, Timmy placed Emma’s luggage at the door and stopped. “Miss Wilson, you can rest first.”

Then Timmy handed Emma a paper. “This is the schedule. There’s a live broadcast tonight. Thanks for rushing here.”

Emma took the schedule. “It’s fine. Thanks for your help.” With that, she took out a few bills from her wallet as a tip.

Timmy was a little flattered and immediately accepted them. “Thanks so much. In any case, I’m familiar with the matters here. Just call me if you need anything. I’ll be waiting round the clock.”

Emma nodded. “Sure.”

After Timmy left, Emma looked around.

The living conditions here were indeed excellent. Staying here and filming was akin to a vacation.

After Emma successfully checked in, she began to familiarize herself with the schedule of tonight’s live broadcast. Because it was a popular science program, unlike other variety shows, it did not require singing and dancing talent

showcases.

However, it was precisely because of this that all the guests had to be even more vigilant. There could be no mistakes. Otherwise, they would be misleading others,

After Emma made some simple preparations, someone picked her up in the afternoon to do her hair and makeup.

The executive director took special care of Emma and even went to the dressing room where Emma was. “Miss Wilson, because our show is broadcast live, we don’t have a script. Just act normally later.”

The executive director continued, “This is the guest patient we invited today. He’s a little boy with depression. These are the other two guests who will be on stage with you. One is known for traditional therapy in the country, and the other is Leon Mellow, a PhD doctor who returned from overseas.”

The executive director put a thick folder on the table before Emma. “I’ve placed all the information here for you. Take a look later.”

“Got it,” Emma said.

The executive director smiled. “Then I’ll look forward to your performance later.”

Chapter 14D

After the executive director left, the makeup artist said to Emma, “Miss Wilson, the executive director really cares about you. He’s usually very busy and never comes backstage.”

“Is that so?” Emma thought that this was probably the reason why Liam or Sean had paved the way for her.

“Miss Wilson, your skin is so good. You don’t even have pores...” The makeup artist expressed her envy.

The makeup artist was able to execute her skills even better on a beautiful face. She used all she had learned to give Emma the perfect “first love nude makeup.”

An hour later, a stunning, 360-degree “photogenic face” was created.

Emma looked at herself in the mirror and was quite satisfied. It was exquisite but not vulgar. It matched her usual temperament and was also suitable for a doctor.

After all the preparations were done, Emma finally went live.

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