

Chapter 55

"In fact, medical knowledge is secondary. I can just get him to memorize some simple medical theories and facts. The most important thing is that he has to look decent, and he must be a new face."

At this, Xyla's mind went into chaos. No matter how she brainstormed, she couldn't find such a person in her circle. It was giving her a headache.

"A new face... he also has to look decent... Who should we get?" mused Georgie. Her head was starting to ache as well.

Xyla suddenly perked up with an idea. "I know!"

"Who?"

"That Five Batton..."

At the thought of him, a glint flashed in Xyla's eyes. Although she hasn't been acquainted with him for long, her intuition told her that this man could be trusted. After all, he had previously been reckless when saving her.

Even if his identity was a little unique, she couldn't sense any arrogance or vulgar behavior from him. Moreover, this man was not greedy for money, so she

felt that he was actually a good-natured man. Most importantly, he was extremely handsome and had a dignified aura.

"There's nothing to complain about his looks, but didn't you say he's from 'that' community? Can he be trusted?" Georgie's gaze was laced with worry.

"Judging from all the things he's done for me since we met, do you think he can't be trusted?" asked Xyla.

"That's true. From those incidents, he actually seems good-natured," said Georgie as she pondered.

Xyla carefully asked for Georgie's opinion, "So, why don't we just choose him?"

Georgie nodded thoughtfully. "You can take this risk. After all, there's no one better."

"Then, I'll try asking him once we return to Atlantis," decided Xyla, snapping her fingers.

Georgie nodded. "But you have to be careful when striking a deal with someone like this, understand? People like him aren't simple-minded."

"I understand. Don't worry."

The next afternoon, Xyla's and Georgie's flight landed at Atlantis International Airport. After getting

off the plane, the two girls had a meal at the airport before heading straight for the company.

In just three days, her desk was piled with files and documents. This scene gave Xyla a headache.

Sitting in her chair and taking a sip of water, she immediately grabbed her phone and sent Five Batton a WeChat message: 'Are you free tonight? I'd like to treat you to dinner. I need your help with something.'

Meanwhile, inside the large conference room of Dragon Group, Stanley Batton was seated at a huge U-shaped conference table, having a meeting with the managers of each department.

Donning a tailor-fitted black suit paired with a pure black shirt, his outfit further accentuated his striking features. The inky black color enhanced the fairness of his snow-white skin, making his aura colder and more dignified.

The atmosphere was solemn inside the vast conference room. The manager of the real estate sales department was reporting his department's performance to Stanley. Everyone was at the edge of their seats.

Toot. Toot. Toot.

At that moment, Stanley's personal phone vibrated in

such an untimely manner. Instinctively, everyone focused their gaze on him.