

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 948

After letting out a sigh of relief, Melissa asked politely, "Old Master Fuller, can I do a medical checkup on you?"

She wanted to see how his body was currently recovering.

"No problem." Seeing as how professional she was, Old Master Fuller agreed since she was also the fifth generation heir to the Rocher Family.

After half an hour of a detailed checkup, she was sure that his body had almost made a full recovery.

Every functional indicator of his body was healthy. Overall, it was impossible for him to contract any diseases anytime soon.

After returning her equipment into the suitcase, Melissa uttered calmly, "Old Master Fuller, everything is normal."

Even though Old Master Fuller knew that he was making progress in his recovery, he was still a little happy in his heart when he heard the results. "Thank you, Miss Rocher."

After a while of silence, she asked again, "Can I have a look at the prescriptions you took before?"

"Of course." With that, Old Master Fuller waved at a maid beside him. "Go and grab the prescription that I had before for Miss Rocher."

"Yes."

The prescription was found a while later.

When Melissa received it, her eyes landed on the small piece of paper—it was full of descriptive words about herbs.

For a moment, she was stunned. All of these are herbs?

On an international level, herbs were not that widely recognized and the Rocher Family had always focused on scientific medicine. So, she had never heard that demyelinating disease could be cured just by consuming herbs.

“You were cured just by eating these?” Melissa spoke with a hint of mockery in her tone that was unnoticeable to everyone.

However, her voice was a tad bit above a whisper, so Old Master Fuller did not hear her.

A while later, she rose to her full height to lift her suitcase. “Old Master Fuller, I’ll stop bothering you from your rest, so I’ll be leaving now.”

“Alright.” After that, he followed suit and waved at the maid. “Please escort Miss Rocher on her way out.”

“No need for that!” Melissa smiled before walking out the door alone.

When she left, she could not help but reveal a smile and giggle. The divine doctor is nothing more but so!

The day of the International Medical Competition was around the corner.

Due to Black Python’s involvement, Janet declined the ticket that Lee had purchased and boarded the Lowry Family’s private jet instead.

Other than Black Python, there were also 20 other elite soldiers following her.

In Mason's eyes, her safety came first.

If I refuse to let these people follow me, he won't allow me to go over to Yobril. Janet felt resigned as she had no choice but to allow the 20 elite soldiers to follow her.

Ever since I was injured, I seem to have become weaker in his eyes... She licked her lips. Looks like I need to take care of Prime Minister Welch soon; otherwise, I'll regress under Mason's protection.

At the same time, Sharon boarded the university's private plane to Yobril. The trip was paid by the two contestants as well as the contribution from their peers and Dylan.

After realizing that they could take the school's private plane to the competition, Abby and Summer refunded their flight tickets.

While on the plane, Dylan moaned, "This time, the favorite to win the competition is Melissa Rocher—the fifth generation heir to the Rocher Family." I already lost all hope for us to win the competition. My only hope is that we don't come in last place. Even though Sharon has a solid medical foundation, most of the contestants are also the best among the rookies, so they can't be underestimated either.

He could not help but smile bitterly. Even our top scholar is dodging the competition, so what hope do we have?