

## **The Girl CB 1411**

Chapter 1411-After all, how could a person who was a highly-skilled doctor be at such a young age?

Even the youngest medical talents he knew were about forty years old. And if one could become medical talents in his thirties, he must be a genius in a certain sense.

Under various conditions, there were even fewer women who could become medical talents.

So when Wale told him that Nikita was the doctor who was so good at medicine that could even be compared with Hippocrates, he was really surprised. After making sure that Prince Wale was not joking with him, Duke Rosen looked at Nikita differently. At first, his respect for Nikita came from her status as Sheehan's fiancée and Prince Wale's attitude towards her. Now, his respect for Nikita was to put aside other identities added to her, but respect her as for her own. "Miss Swift, please forgive me for not recognizing you as the highly-skilled doctor." After a moment of shock and surprise, Wale gradually returned to normal and held out a hand towards Nikita.

He spoke earnestly and politely: "Miss Swift, it's my pleasure to meet you."

Nikita shook with him. Her attitude was as always, which was polite with some alienation when getting along with unfamiliar people: "Duke Rosen, nice to meet you."

Although Duke Rosen had accepted the fact that Nikita was the highly-skilled doctor, he couldn't help but sigh again: "It is said that heroes always come out when they are still young, and the younger generation always overthrown the old. But Miss Swift's excellence still exceeded my expectations."

Chapter 1412-In the huge study.

Nikita was giving Duke Rosen a diagnosis, and Sheehan was standing with her. Beside them, there were several doctors wearing white smocks, holding some professional testing instruments.

These doctors were Duke Rosen's family medical team, who were also the elites in the medical associations of F country. The doctors who served the royal aristocrats were all specially selected, which were all elite personnel.

There were four people in the team, three male doctors and one female.

The male doctors were all about forty years old, while female doctors looked much younger, at most in their early thirties.

Seeing Nikita only diagnose through the most basic pulse and check on the Duke Rosen's eyes, ears and tongue, those doctors showed disapproving expressions.

The female doctor, in particular, looked at Nikita with some contempt and ridicule.

The female doctor was named Christine, who was blonde, fair-skinned, tall, and a standard appearance of woman from F country.

Because she was beautiful, and had already held an important position in the Medical Association at a young age, she was also the leader of the medical team of the four-person group. Therefore, she was inevitably proud.

When she first heard that there was a highly-skilled doctor who could treat Duke Rosen, Christine was more or less looking forward to seeing what kind of person the so-called highly-skilled doctor was.

But now...

Christine only found it funny.

A little girl who was no more than twenty years old and still childlike could even be called a highly-skilled doctor.

And even was introduced by Prince Wales to check Duke Rosen!

Duke Rosen actually let her check.

This was ridiculous.

At this age, she might even have not graduated from college yet. Even if she read the best medical university in the world, what she learned was only some medical knowledge in books. She probably hadn't even handled the actual operation several times.

Wasn't it funny to let such a little girl with little clinical experience check Duke Rosen?

Even President David, the most powerful in their medical association, couldn't cure Duke Rosen's headache. How could she cure him?

Christine saw Nikita in the affectation of the pulse, and couldn't help sneering a few times secretly.

She smiled sarcastically, held her arms, and looked at Nikita with the expression to see her fun, as if waiting to see Nikita out of a joke. "Brother, is this the highly-skilled doctor that Highness Wale said?" Christine whispered to a male doctor beside her, "This highly-skilled doctor is too young. She looks like very unreliable, right?" "Do you think she is really a doctor?" The male doctor beside Christine also questioned in his eyes and whispered, "Even the most advanced instruments can't detect the cause of Duke Rosen's headache. How can she detect it just by taking the

pulse? Besides, how can there be such a young highly-skilled doctor? I see, she is just pretending to check, and she doesn't really have the competence to cure diseases." How could such a young and beautiful little girl be a highly-skilled doctor? Not only Christine and the male doctor was very skeptical about Nikita medical skills, among the whole medical team, few people believed Nikita really understand medical skills. Christine sneered. "Well, I don't know such a shrewd person as Wale can be fooled by her. I'd like to see what she will say later."

Chapter 1413-"I also want to know." The male doctor beside her echoed.

As soon as Duke Rosen had a headache, they had treated him and made a very comprehensive test, but nothing was detected.

There was nothing wrong with Duke Rosen's brain.

They had also tested other areas of the disease that might cause headaches.

It could be said that Duke Rosen had carefully tested all the places that could be tested from head to toe several times.

The president of their medical association was a world-renowned specialist in brain diseases, but he still failed to detect the specific cause of Duke Rosen's headache.

How could little girl who was less than twenty years old could diagnose anything by taking his pulse with a pair of eyes and hands?

It was just for show.

The Duke of Rosen was also in a hurry to cure his disease. He didn't investigate clearly, so he let such a little girl check him.

Wasn't he afraid that there might be nothing wrong with him, but would be treated blindly?

A few people, were lookers-on to watch Nikita in the pulse of Duke Rosen with another hand.

In about ten minutes.

Nikita finished.

"How is it, Miss Swift?" Duke Rosen couldn't wait to ask.

Nikita loosened her hand, looked up at a face of anxious color of Duke Rosen, asked slightly: "Duke Rosen, I want to ask you a few questions first."

Duke Rosen nodded. "Miss Swift, please."

Nikita asked: "Do you often can't sleep at night? Even if you fall asleep, will you often wake up from your dreams and then never fall asleep again?"

Duke Rosen was about to reply when he heard a gentle, unfriendly snort at his side: "Royal Highness Wale should have told you about these problems of the Duke. Didn't you know it already? Is there any need to ask again?"

The disdain and sarcasm in Christine's eyes became more and more obvious.

Sure enough, she knew that this little girl was not reliable at all.

Who didn't know that Duke Rosen couldn't sleep at night, often woke up with a start, and then couldn't fall asleep again?

Pretending to pulse for a long time, saying some diseases that others have known for a long time were indeed bluffing.

This kind of trick was just to fool laymen. In front of these professional people, how could she dare to fool like this? ! "Yes, it is well known that Prince Rosen has these problems. Miss Swift, there is no point in asking this. You might as well tell directly whether you have diagnosed anything after taking pulse for so long." The male doctor standing next to Christine echoed with her Nikita turned her head, narrowing her dark eyes, looking at the two people.

Christine was also looking at Nikita, coincidentally exchanging eyes with her, and was suddenly frightened by the girl who had been looked down upon by her, with her eyes could not help but dodge under. When she realized her dodging behavior, she was stunned and frowned. "Why is Miss Swift looking at me like this? Do you think what I said is wrong?" Christine also narrowed her eyes, and did not hide her contempt. "Christine, Lown, you mustn't be so rude." Duke Rosen rebuked aloud. "Let Miss Swift finish. If you have anything to say, wait until Miss Swift is finished." Christine, obviously was still a little unconvinced, who sipped her lips and turned her head aside. "Miss Swift, I do have all the problems you just mentioned." Duke Rosen just answered Nikita's question just now. "Since my headache, my sleep has been particularly poor. In the past two years, I have not slept well."

Chapter 1414-"I can't sleep well, and I have been looking for by any experts, but I have not been cured."

Speaking of this, Duke Rosen felt particularly upset.

For two years, he couldn't sleep well every day. He could only sleep for three or four hours continuously at most. Under such circumstances, no one could stand it.

Coupled with the headache from time to time, he felt that he was so psychologically strong that he was not crazy now.

However, no matter how strong his psychology was, he was also an ordinary person.

His not being crazy now didn't mean that he wouldn't be crazy in the future.

If it went on like this for another year and a half, he would definitely not be able to hold on.

Nikita listened to Duke Rosen's complaint, looked indifferent and took her eyes back from Christine, looked calmly at Duke Rosen, and continued to ask: "Do you often feel trance recently, and even have some hallucinations, which are even very realistic?"

When Nikita asked the first question, Duke Rosen's mood was very calm, without any surprise.

As Christine said, his problems had long been no secret.

Prince Wales should also have told Nikita about his situation.

While out of courtesy and trust in Prince Wales, he answered Nikita's first question seriously.

Until Nikita asked the second question.

Duke Rosen's face suddenly changed, and he got up suddenly, with a surprised expression on his face. "Miss Swift, how do you know?"

He hadn't told anyone about this problem.

He was afraid that others would think that there was something wrong with him.

Once he was identified as mentally ill, it was not a good thing.

Therefore, this was an extremely private and secret matter for Duke Rosen. He had never mentioned it to Prince Wales, so Nikita could not have heard it from him.

The medical team, who had always despised Nikita before, also showed surprise and turned their attention to Nikita.

The reaction Duke Rosen just gave, was to admit that what Nikita said was right.

So, Duke Rosen's illness was now so serious that he began to hallucinate?

"Duke, when did you have hallucinations? Why don't we know?"

Christine, too, was surprised and asked with surprised eyes.

They were Duke Rosen's family medical team.

They should have known at the first time what was wrong with Duke Rosen's body.

Duke Rosen didn't explain much: "It's not a serious matter. There's no need to tell you."

"But..." Christine wanted to say something, but seeing Prince Rosen frowned, she stopped abruptly.

Duke Rosen was not in the mood to take care of others at this time. He stared at Nikita with his eyes straight, and said with urgency and tension in his tone: "Miss Swift, I did have several hallucinations

recently. And as you said, those hallucinations give me very real feelings, which often make me feel as if they really happened in real life, not just hallucinations. “

“Well, that’s right.” Nikita nodded.

“Miss Swift, have you found the cause of my headache?” In fact, Duke Rosen didn’t hold too much hope in his heart. Even the most advanced instruments couldn’t detect his cause. He didn’t think Nikita could find out by taking the pulse.

Although, Prince Wale told him that Nikita’s medical skills were very good. But it wouldn’t be so severe.

Chapter 1415-If she could detect what went wrong with him with a pair of eyes, it would be even more powerful than the most advanced medical testing instruments in the world.

But Duke Rosen still had some expectation in his heart.

Nikita was his only hope.

Naturally, he didn’t want to let his hope fall through.

“It’s not completely found, but just got some possibilities.” Nikita frowned, with her dark eyes flashing a few minutes of faint excitement and interest.

Duke Rosen’s disease was really a little difficult.

She had just given him a careful pulse. From the pulse condition, she could feel that his pulse condition was somewhat abnormal, but what was the specific reason? She had not yet felt the pulse.

But inside, there had been some guesses.

This pulse condition was familiar with Old Mr. Lambert’s original pulse condition, which was somewhat similar.



Old Mr. Lambert had been falling asleep for several years because he was given chronic poison. The medicinal properties of the poison accumulated in the body for a long time and immersed in the nervous system, first affecting other parts of the body, and finally the toxicity expanded to the brain nervous system, which led to long-term lethargy.

The person who poisoned the Old Mr. Lambert wanted to make him in a vegetative state.

A vegetative person who couldn't wake up all his life.

Although alive, it was no different from dead.

She successfully cured Old Mr. Lambert was also because Old Mr. Lambert was so lucky that he didn't meet her until the toxicity completely corroded the brain nervous system. If it was a year or two later, she couldn't cure him.

Duke Rosen's pulse condition was 70% similar to that of Old Mr. Lambert.

So Nikita could conclude that he should also be in some chronic poison, in addition to being poisoned, there were some other reasons she had not been detected.

"Oh? What did Miss Swift diagnose?" Duke Rosen asked anxiously.

"If I guess correctly, there should be someone who poisoned you with a long-term chronic poison. Toxins may have accumulated in your body for six or seven years." "What? I was poisoned?!" Duke Rosen was stunned, and his face showed consternation.

"The Duke was poisoned?!" Several doctors standing next to them were also surprised, and they were very surprised by the examination results.

"Initial inference, it should be like this." Nikita thought for a while and gave her own reasons for judgment, "I just gave the Duke pulse, and I can obviously feel his pulse is chaotic, but also very virtual, so the possibility of poisoning is very large." "Did the Duke feel something was wrong in the early years?"

Your symptoms of insomnia should not be after a headache, but after a headache attack, this symptom is more serious than before.' "You couldn't sleep well a long time ago."

"If I didn't guess wrong, you had a headache before, but it was not so serious, so you didn't pay attention to it.' Every time Nikita said a word, the expression on Duke Rosen's face became more astonished.

When Nikita finished, he was shocked.

His look gradually became dignified, and his eyes to Nikita were different from before.

If he didn't trust Nikita's medical skills before, and didn't hold a completely trusting attitude towards her, now after hearing Nikita's words, he firmly believed that Nikita was his only hope.

He suppressed his inner excitement and clenched his hands into fists, but when he spoke, his slightly trembling voice revealed his uneasiness at the moment.

Chapter 1416-"Miss Swift, no, doctor, you are all right. My headache has existed for a long time, but it didn't happen frequently at that time, and it didn't hurt as much as it does now, so I didn't take it seriously."

"The symptoms of insomnia have existed before, but they are not so serious. I thought it was caused by excessive pressure, so I didn't pay attention to it.

Every symptom of Nikita's guess was particularly accurate.

And he hadn't told anyone about these things.

Nikita could accurately tell some of his symptoms a few years ago just by taking the pulse.

At this moment, Duke Rosen had no doubt about Nikita's medical skills, and believed that she was the highly-skilled doctor, the only person in Prince Wale's mouth who had hope of curing him.

"Doctor, if as you said, I was given chronic poison. Could this chronic poison be cured?"

“It is still uncertain. However, if it is a headache caused by chronic poisoning, I can relieve your headache through acupuncture.”

“If it happens again in the future, it will not be as unbearable as it is now.”

Duke Rosen’s problem was different from that of Old Mr. Lambert.

There were more toxins in his body than in Old Mr. Lambert.

Therefore, Old Mr. Lambert could be cured by acupuncture and medicine several times, but Duke Rosen couldn’t.

What Nikita could do now was to relieve the pain when he had a headache.

There were some causes that she hadn’t been able to find out yet.

So she couldn’t be sure if she could cure him.

“Acupuncture?!”

After being reprimanded by the Duke Rosen before, Christine, who had never made any noise again, heard that Nikita was going to use acupuncture to cure the disease, and she couldn’t help satirizing again.

“I have heard of traditional Chinese medicine of A country before, including acupuncture and massage. However, Chinese medicine has not received any formal recognition at the International Medical Association: “Moreover, the reputation of Chinese medicine is also very bad.

Most of the so-called Chinese medicine practitioners are charlatans. Most of the medicines prescribed by Chinese medicine practitioners are placebos, which have no effect at all.”

“What can really cure diseases and save lives must be Western medicine.”

“Even the top Western medicine in the world can’t do anything about Duke Rosen’s illness. Does Miss Swift think your acupuncture of traditional Chinese medicine can work?”

“Besides, you just said that the Duke was poisoned by chronic poison. What is the scientific basis for your words? As we all know, it is necessary to test by professional instruments before have an authoritative test report, rather than just taking the pulse and talking a few more words. In that way, you only give people a casual conclusion.”

Christine didn’t think the symptoms Nikita said before was because of her pulse.

It was just her nonsense.

That was her lucky to get it all right.

Duke Rosen was a layman, so he naturally thought she was powerful and believed her words, but they couldn’t watch Duke Rosen be harmed by such a charlatan.

“Miss Swift, the Duke’s status is precious. If there are any problems caused by someone’s blind treatment, I wonder if they can bear this responsibility.”

Nikita turned her head, looked at Christine one eye, and there appeared a trace of cool color at the bottom of her eyes.

Sheehan also changed to a bad look, and his eyes were colder.

“So, you think you are very professional?” Sheehan looked at Christine with cold eyes.

Chapter 1417-Christine had noticed him for a long time.

In F country, regardless of men or women, they all had very delicate facial features, so even among ordinary people, there were many handsome men and beautiful women.

Christine also had seen many handsome men before.

But at present, the man in front of her was not from F country, but his facial features were even more profound and delicate than those from F country, and he was also handsome and outstanding. There was no doubt that among all the men she had seen, he was the one with the most outstanding appearance.

Christine was not so aggressive when catching with the eyes of Sheehan, and her tone became much softer, but she still looked very arrogant. She said with a sense of superiority between her eyes: "Of course, if from a professional point of view, I think my professionalism should be better than that of Miss Swift next to you."

Sheehan smiled, but there was no smile in his eyes: "Since you are so professional, you should know that you specialize in your own profession. But you still don't have the competence to do, because your skills are not enough, which doesn't mean that others can't do it."

"Otherwise, Prince Rosen wouldn't have been finding other doctors?"

Christine was stunned, and her look suddenly became ugly, and her face instantly flushed.

She clenched her lips and her eyes showed some shame: "You!"

"Well, Christine, you are too wordy!" Duke Rosen was angry and changed his face. "Mr. Lambert and Miss Swift are my distinguished guests. You are too presumptuous to disregard etiquette and be rude to distinguished guests again and again!"

"Duke, I!" Christine was reprimanded, feeling so wronged that she tried to defend herself.

Duke Rosen glared at her. "You don't have to stay here. All of you get out!"

Christine, who had not been so reprimanded by Duke Rosen, clenched her lips wronged and humbled, with her eyes glowing red, turned and ran out of the study with her hand covering her mouth.

Seeing Prince Rosen's anger, the rest of the people dared not say anything, but all left with Christine.

Outside the study.

"Sister, don't cry, I heard that Mr. Lambert is a big celebrity from A country. Tonight's banquet is held for him. When you said that about his fiancée just now, the Duke must support him."

"But I did it for the Duke's good, too!" Christine was so wronged that she kept crying, "Don't you worry about that? Don't you think the woman named Nikita is just a charlatan?"

"She actually said that the Duke was chronically poisoned. If the Duke was really poisoned, how could it not be detected at all? If he is poisoned, why are all the organs of the body normal? How can a poison be so magical that it has no effect on the internal organs?"

"What she said was completely flawed! But the Duke believed her and called her highly-skilled doctor! What did the Duke think, not believing those of us who were always by his side, but believing a charlatan!"

A male doctor comforted: "We all know that you are worried about the Duke's health for the good of the Duke, but the Duke is now floundering around, trying to grasp at any straw. He might not understand your painstaking efforts."

"Yes, sister, don't cry. If that woman is really a charlatan, the Duke will find out sooner or later."

Christine wiped the tears out of her eyes, looked up at the closed door of the study, and sneered, "You are right. The Duke is floundering around now, thinking that woman could really cure his illness: "Then let's wait. I want to see if that woman's acupuncture works!"

If it's just deception, it's fine to do no harm to the Duke's health. If her acupuncture technique does some harm to the Duke, she will wait to see the punishment for her!"

Chapter 1418-“Duke, I’m going to give you acupuncture next. There may be some discomfort during acupuncture. Please bear with it.”

Nikita brought a small wallet to match the evening dress.

Generally, such small wallets would contain small objects such as mobile phones or lipstick powder for makeup repair.

But in her wallet, there was a smaller wallet. When she opened it, there were rows of glittering gold needles inside.

Seeing the gold needle in Nikita wallet, Sheehan slightly smiled.

This gold needle was a gift from Old Mr. Lambert to Nikita.

Unexpectedly, she had always carried it with her.

It seemed that his grandfather really gave a right gift.

“No harm, as long as it can relieve my headache, I can bear it no matter how uncomfortable it is.”

For Duke Rosen, no matter how uncomfortable the acupuncture would be, it could not be as painful as a headache.

He had even put up with his headache. What else couldn’t he put up with?

“OK, please close your eyes first, and I will apply needles to your eyes later” Nikita took out a few gold needles. After the Duke Rosen lay down with his eyes closed, the first two gold needles were pierced into the position of his brow bone.

After that, dozens of gold needles were pierced into the head, ears, throat and palm chest.

The process of applying needles looked very simple, but Sheehan saw a layer of dense sweat on Nikita's forehead.

He resisted the urge to come forward and wipe her head.

He didn't know acupuncture, but he also knew that he couldn't disturb the process of acupuncture. A slight deviation in her hand might cause serious consequences.

Throughout the needle application process, Nikita was absorbed.

Sheehan was also absorbed in looking at her.

It was said that when men were working hard, they were in the most attractive look, and this could also apply to women. At this moment, Nikita in Sheehan's eyes was the in most attractive look for him.

Half an hour later, Nikita finished acupuncture.

"Well, Duke, you may open your eyes."

After Nikita pierced the last golden needle into Duke Rosen's heart, he got up and was about to reach out and wipe the sweat on her forehead. A handkerchief with faint fragrance stuck to her forehead and wiped all the fine sweat on her forehead.

She turned her head and looked at a pair of deep and gentle eyes.

Sheehan carefully and intently wiped the sweat on her forehead.

After wiping it, he held her hand and took her to lean against him.



He asked in a low and gentle voice: "Are you tired?"

Nikita was slightly stunned, and shook her head: "Not tired."

Although she said not tired, her voice was hoarse.

Sheehan was a little distressed and shook her hand again: "When we back home, I'll make good food for you to make up for it."

Nikita gently provoked her eyebrows and smiled: "OK, can I apply for another cup of milk tea?"

Everything was good in F country, but its milk tea was not very good, and was not in the same taste with the one in A country.

During this period of time, Nikita didn't drink milk tea very much.

Sheehan looked at her with spoiled eyes: "OK, no problem."

As soon as Duke Rosen opened his eyes, he saw this scene of show romance in public. He had been waiting patiently for they finished the intimacy before coughing gently, which proved his sense of existence.

"Miss Swift, thank you for your hard work." Duke Rosen said politely.

Nikita turned her head and looked at him. There was no uncomfortable look on her face. She still took the Sheehan's hand, leaned slightly on his shoulder, and looked as usual: "Not at all. I just take your money and solve problems for you. These are what I should do."

Chapter 1419-Duke Rosen was slightly stunned and then smiled. "Miss Swift is really a frank person, but I like to get along with frank persons. I

don't know if it's a psychological effect. After Miss Swift gave me acupuncture, I felt much better at once.'

Before Nikita finished giving him acupuncture, Duke Rosen felt a lot more comfortable.

The sense of unreality in a muddle disappeared.

Before, he felt as if he had been stuffed with something heavy in his brain, which was heavy and uncomfortable above his neck.

The whole person was in a state of unconsciousness.

All day long, he was in a muddle.

Now, the heavy feeling that made him feel uncomfortable suddenly eased a lot.

Because the effect was so obvious that he doubted whether it was a psychological effect.

“It’s not a psychological effect. The acupuncture I gave you today is to alleviate your illness.” Nikita said in confidence. “If you don’t feel any change after the acupuncture, it is not you but myself who should doubt the curative effect.”

Duke Rosen was overjoyed when he heard this. “So, it’s not my illusion?”

Nikita nodded: “Well, I said, although I can’t completely cure your headache, it’s no problem to relieve your symptoms.”

“I never thought it could be completely cured. As long as it can relieve the headache and make my headache less unbearable, I will be satisfied.”

But Nikita is not satisfied.

She is going for perfect.

The more intractable diseases like this she met, the more interested she was.

She had not faced such a challenge for many years, which made her inner competitive desire come out again.

“I will find a way to cure you.” Nikita pulled out a small bottle from the cosmetic bag, put the small bottle on the table, and said, “Take the pills inside three times a day at intervals of six hours.” “You don’t have to worry that the next headache will be unbearable. I gave you acupuncture once today, and your headache will not be so uncomfortable as before.”

“When you finish eating this bottle of medicine, I will diagnose you again.”

“If you have any questions in the meantime, you can contact me. Wale will give you my contact information.”

After coming out of Duke Rosen’s study, Nikita met Prince Wale who came up to inquire about the situation. Prince Wale watched her come out of the study and walked forward: “Niky, how is it? Can Rosen’s illness be cured?”

Nikita told the truth: “I can’t be sure whether it can be cured or not, and some causes can’t be detected. However, I have already given him acupuncture once. When he has a headache again in the future, he won’t be so uncomfortable.”

Prince Wale nodded. This result was also predicted by him.

Duke Rosen’s headache has been treated first-class experts in the world, but they were all helpless.

It’s the best thing that Nikita can find a way to relieve his headache.

As long as he was not so uncomfortable, it is already the best out of the worst.

“Niky, thank you! You’ve done me a great favor, and you’ve done Rosen a great favor. How can I thank you for that?”

Nikita: “A huge sum of money is better than anything.”

Prince Wale: “...

“If there’s nothing else, I will go back first.” After giving the acupuncture for half an hour, it is quite exhausting. Nikita is already a little sleepy at the moment.

Chapter 1420-She covered her lips and yawned, half squinting at Sheehan beside her: “If your affairs are not finished, I will go back first.”

Sheehan does have something to do.

But how can he let Nikita go back alone?

“I’ll send you back!” He pinched her palm.

Nikita chuckled: “Will you send me back and then come back?”

Forget it, what’s the point of this tossing back and forth? I am not a child, and I don’t need people to be with me all the time.’

Sheehan frowned lightly: “You are not safe alone.”

Nikita raised her eyebrows and couldn’t help laughing: “Are you worried that I am not safe, or are you worried that others are not safe?”

Sheehan” ...

He forgot that his girl was good at fighting.

He was even afraid he was no match for her if they fought with each other.

“Sister, let me send you home.’

At this moment, a voice sounded behind him, which was Sylvester who came here with Prince Wales.

Knowing that Nikita is treating Duke Rosen, Sylvester also came up to ask about the situation.

“I have nothing to do anyway. I just want to consult Nikita something. So I can send her back.’

While Sylvester spoke, he walked to the front of Nikita. He smiled and looked at Sheehan: “The future brother-in-law, you can rest assured to let me send my sister back, and I will definitely send her home safely.”

Sylvester is about the same age as Nikita, handsome and honey-lipped. He always called her sister, which seems to have a very unusual relationship with Nikita.

Sheehan somewhat minded his existence.

However, when he heard Sylvester’s “future brother-in-law”, Sheehan suddenly felt comfortable.

“Niky, let him send you back?” Sheehan turned his head and asked Nikita for her opinion.

This dinner tonight is to welcome him, but it is also related to commercial matter.

He and Duke Rosen have something to talk about.

Although he was very clear about Nikita's strength, and the average person couldn't hurt her, he cared her so much, so he still didn't rest assured to let her go back alone.

It's better to have someone with her.

"Sister, let me send you back." Sylvester said sweetly, "I haven't sent any girls home yet. Sister, give me a chance and let me experience it."

Nikita has a kind of unspeakable feeling to Sylvester.

Clearly, with this time, she only met him two times, but she always had a sense of familiarity and closeness that seemed to be familiar with each other.

She has always disliked getting along with unfamiliar people. But for Sylvester, she does not reject his intentional approach.

"OK." Nikita looked at the clear and beautiful eyes of the teenager and smiled. "You can send me back."

Ten minutes later, Nikita took down the golden needle on Duke Rosen, explained some things that needed attention, and left. Sylvester followed her out of the study.

They just walked out of the study, Christine and several other male doctors hurried walked past them and entered the study. Nikita heard Chris's voice.

"Are you all right, Duke?"

Duke Rosen had just finished acupuncture, and his body was a little tired and uncomfortable. His voice was hoarse. "I told you to wait outside. Why are you staying here?"

Christine's wronged voice sounded again: "Duke, I am worried about your health. That Miss Swift..."

The door of the study gradually closed.

Christine's voice is a little inaudible.

Sylvester frowned and said with some anger: "Sister, ignore that Chris. No matter what, my father and I believe in you."