

The Girl CB 151

Chapter 151 She became oblivious. Sheehan immediately replied again: If Miss Swift likes it, it is not troubling. Nikita:... The man replied too quickly, as if he had been staring at his phone and waiting for her message. Nikita couldn't help but ask: Is Mr. Lambert very free at the moment? Lambert: Yes, I got off work early today. Nikita felt there was no need to reply anything more. Except for some necessary things, she really didn't want to get too deeply involved with Sheehan. It was good to maintain an ordinary friendship between them. Nikita quit WeChat and put away her mobile phone. She caught a glimpse that the position next to her was still empty, and her deskmate seemed to have not come to school all day. Tobin and Samuel, who were inseparable from him at ordinary times, didn't come to class either. After a random glance, she was about to take back her sight and saw a cup of milk tea on the table. At this time, the chubby boy at the next table spoke up behind her. "Nikita, that cup of milk tea was bought by Tammy for you. When she came to find you, you were still sleeping. She told me to tell you when you woke up. Don't forget to drink the milk tea." Tammy? The girl who stuffed snacks in her drawer this morning? A round face emerged in Nikita's head, which looked like a puffer fish. She picked up the milk tea and took a look at it. Surprisingly, it was her favorite match with micro-sugar, bubble and milk cap. Nikita held the bubble tea with one hand in her pocket, and slowly walked out of the teaching building. The mobile phone in her pocket vibrated. She took it out and looked at it. It was a message from Sheehan. He had arrived at school. Nikita thought for a while and reply him a message. Then she put the phone back in her pocket. She walked slowly and leisurely, like wandering on campus. Since she walked out of the classroom and the teaching building, people's eyes kept falling on her. Everyone walking past by her would take a few looks at her. Boys couldn't even walk. They just stood still in place and looked straight at her for a while. However, the girl who attracted everyone's attention wasn't influenced by them, as if she didn't feel the surrounding eyes. Her face looked calm, and her eyes didn't have any ups and downs. As if she has long been accustomed to being watched like this. Not far behind. Yvonne, who just walked out of the teaching building with several girlfriends, stopped and bit her lips tightly. She looked at Nikita walking in front of them with a dark face. Before Nikita came to the First Senior High School, kind of treatment originally belonged to her. But now As Nikita showed up,

those boys' eyeballs were like welded on her body. They just stared at her without turning their eyeballs. The halo who used to belong to her, now are taken away by Nikita. She, the campus belle, has become neglected! "It's that shameless hillbilly again." The girlfriend beside her looked to the same direction as her and snorted. coldly, "She is now in her prime. The boys in the school can't give her more praise." "Indeed. I heard that someone suggested that the next campus belle selection should be held early, just to vote for this hillbilly. Are these boys out of their mind? They are all obsessed with a hillbilly." Yvonne's dark face became more and more gloomy after hearing the words from the girls beside her. After complaining, the two girlfriends next to Yvonne turned around and noticed that Yvonne didn't look good. They quickly said something nice to comfort her: "Yvonne, you don't need to get upset about this kind of hillbilly. She just has a good look. As for other aspects, she has no compare to you. If she wants to be the campus belle, having a good look is far from enough."

Chapter 152 She can't stand it.

Yeah... After all, the campus belle represents the Image of our First Senior High School. They can never choose a girl who fights all day and scores zero in the exam to be our campus belle, Wouldn't that be bad for our school's reputation?"

Hearing this, Yvonne felt a little relief.

Yeah.

The campus belle represents the image of a school

It is impossible for a century-old famous school like First Senior High School to choose a vase to be its campus belle which is a nonentity except for her face.

Even if that group of boys admire Nikita very much now, when it's time to choose the campus belle, most people will definitely vote for her.

Only when she is elected as the campus belle, the First Senior High School will look good.

"By the way, I heard a particularly funny thing." The girl beside Yvonne deliberately wanted to please her. She lowered her voice, smiled mockingly and said: "The hillbilly was called to the office by Miss Morris today. Do you know what it was for?"

Yvonne looked at her mysterious appearance and couldn't help but ask, "What was it for?"

"Ha, ha, ha... Astonishingly, Miss Morris wanted her to participate in the English contest. Is Miss Morris out of her mind? Why does she want a hillbilly who transferred from a poor village to participate in the National English Competition? You should know that hillbilly used to get zero points in the English exam."

"Is that true? Is Miss Morris crazy because of jealousy watching our class win awards every year? That hillbilly certainly didn't promise, did she? Can she even speak English well?"

“Yvonne won a prize every time she participated in the competition. Miss Morris was jealous for sure. So she stood up for that hillbilly today and scolded Yvonne like that. I don’t think that hick can speak any French at all. Miss Morris was just taking the opportunity to retaliate against the students of class A and deliberately targeted Yvonne.”

This news surprised Yvonne.

Miss Morris wanted Nikita to participate in the National English Competition?

Yvonne was clear that Nikita really could speak French, and she also knew that Miss Morris did not deliberately give her a blow.

But she didn’t say anything.

“I wish that hick could go to take part in the competition. If she doesn’t go, how can we make fun of her? Unfortunately, she also knows herself well. She doesn’t dare to make a fool of herself.” The girl standing aside. sighed as if she felt very pity.

Yvonne’s eyes sparkled. She suddenly picked up a smile with a light flashing in her eyes as if she thought of something.

Nikita stole all her thunder since she transferred to her school a few days ago.

And she fought against her for everything and gave her a really hard time.

She can’t stand it.

The other side.

Silver-gray Rolls-Royce was quietly parked under a big tree about 30 meters away from the school gate.

In the trunk looked noble wearing a high-quality white shirt with excellent

deep outline, which was as beautiful as orchids and jade trees.

was half open.

an slightly narrowed his eyes and looked out of the window.

man

In the front row the driver was also looking out of the window.

After waiting for a while, he saw a bright figure coming out from the main entrance of the First Senior High School.

The girl has a good look and an outstanding temperament.

Among the group of people coming out, they could easily find her at first sight.

“Mr. Lambert, Miss Nikita is out.” The driver took a look at the man who had been looking out of the window at the back row and reminded him.

Originally, he thought that Mr. Lambert should be unlikely to ignore those mature and beautiful ladies, but fall for a little girl.

However, now he feels that there is such a possibility.

This little girl is really beautiful.

Chapter 153 The Future Hostess of the Lambert Family

mature and beautiful ladies have no compare with her about the look.

Sure, she is still at a young age. But she will be more gorgeous two or three years later.

Sheehan saw Nikita at a glance.

The little girl's skin is extremely fair, and her face is even more eye-catching. She is extremely outstanding in the crowd, and it is difficult for her not to be noticed

She held a drink in her hand and took a sip after walking a few steps. She was not in a hurry wandering towards him.

Sheehan stared at her for a while, took back his sights, and looked down at the bunch of red roses and packaged dessert and bubble tea.

For the first time, he didn't feel confident in his heart.

Vernon said that girls would like flowers, but that little girl was different from ordinary girls.

The reason why Nikita let Sheehan come to school to pick her up was that she didn't know where Old Mr. Lambert lived.

Otherwise, she would have driven herself.

She didn't want to get too involved with this man, and she didn't want too many people to see them together.

So ten minutes ago, she sent Sheehan a WeChat message asking him not to park his car at the main entrance. Even in the First Senior High School, where the children of powerful people gathers, his Rolls-Royce with license plate number containing four eights is still too conspicuous.

Nikita didn't want to be too high-profile.

Being a low-key person is something she is trying to implement at present.

When she walked out of the school gate, she glanced around at will. Soon she saw Sheehan's limited-edition Rolls-Royce parking under a big tree not far away.

Nikita wandered towards the car.

As soon as she approached, the driver got out of the car. He first walked to her front and politely called her "Miss Nikita". And then he went around to the trunk to open the door.

"Miss Nikita, please get in the car."

After knowing Sheehan's intention, the driver's attitude was particularly polite. And this politeness also contained a trace of respect for the future proprietress.

Although this Miss Nikita is not necessarily the hostess of the Lambert family.

But anything is possible.

She may not be, but she may be.

Nikita glanced at the man sitting in the trunk, turned her head and looked at the front seat next to the driver.

The driver was quite sociable, and immediately said: "I have to pick up someone later. Miss Nikita, please sit in

the back row.”

Inside the carriage, Sheehan cast an appreciative eye at the driver and decided to give him a raise in salary this

month.

and had a little doubt about the authenticity of this sentence. But it was not appropriate for her anything. She bent down and got into the car.

The driver waited for her to sit down and closed the door.

As soon as she got in the car, Nikita smelled a scent that made her feel good.

It emanated from the man beside her.

She actually is somewhat repulsive of the perfume smell on men.

No matter how famous the perfume is, she feels pungent.

But the smell coming from Sheehan not only didn't make her feel pungent and disgusted, but also seemed to be able to calm her nerves, which could make her feel peaceful and relief physically and mentally.

Her tight nerves could also relax quickly.

Beside this man, her state was relaxed and comfortable.

She was not in such a comfortable state when she was together with Xavier.

But she and Xavier have clearly known each other for many years, and Xavier is also the closest opposite sex to her. How can he lose to a man who has only met her a few times and can't even be considered as her ordinary friend?

She wondered what perfume he wore.

She hadn't been sleeping well for a while, but the perfume smell on his body had a calming effect on her. It could be sprayed when she slept at night.

As Nikita was about to ask Sheehan, a big bunch of red roses suddenly appeared in front of her, and the color dazzled her eyes.

Chapter 154 Maybe she was overthinking this.

Her low magnetic voice sounded next to her at the same time. "I saw someone selling flowers on the over. I thought you little girls should like these, so I bought a bunch by the way

Nikita

Little girl?

Sheehan really treats her as a little girl who likes flowers and cartoon dolls, doesn't he?

The flowers looked fresh, and there were still water drops rolling on the bright red petals.

It only took one look for Nikita to know that this bunch of flowers was definitely not bought casually by the

roadside.

The wrapping paper of the flowers was exquisite, and it was also tied with expensive silks.

This was obviously a bunch of flowers bought in a high-end flower shop.

It was not the first time for Nikita to accept flowers, but it was the first time for her to accept red roses.

She glanced suspiciously at the man with a good look and outstanding temperament beside her.

Is it possible for him to not know what red roses mean?

The man beside her seemed to sense her sight. He turned his head, and his cold and deep eyes met with hers in the air.

The man's eyes looked candid. Nikita didn't find anything else from his eyes. He didn't seem to have other attempts to her.

Maybe she was overthinking this.

The man bought flowers to please her in order to make her treat his grandfather well.

Noticed that Nikita hadn't accepted the roses yet, Sheehan suddenly regretted listening to Vernon's advice. He asked softly, "Miss Nikita doesn't like it? If you don't like it, just throw it away."

Nikita sipped her lower lip and didn't say whether she liked it or not. After a moment, she stretched out her hand and took the flowers over.

She looked down, covering up some emotions in her black eyes. Her voice was light: "Thank you."

Sheehan then picked up a smile.

The man's handsome appearance was outrageous, and when he smiled, he was even more charming. "Has Miss Nikita eaten yet? Why don't we find a place to have dinner first, and then..."

“No need for that.” Nikita refused before he finished his words. “Go directly to see your grandfather. I have other plans tonight. I am in a hurry and very busy.”

She said that to make it clear that except for treating Old Mr. Lambert, she didn't want to have too much involvement with Sheehan.

Sheehan felt the girl's deliberate alienation.

He sipped his thin lips, and some unknown emotions gathered in his drooping eyes.

The little girl doesn't seem to like him very much.

Master Lambert, who had always been pursued by the opposite sex, began to doubt his self-charm again. He secretly thought about what he could have done to upset her.

Was it because he had asked someone to follow her before?

Sheehan couldn't guess the reason. He handed the packed dessert and bubble tea to the girl whose eyes

The dessert was made after being ordered. And here is the bubble tea you like to

hungry, you can have some in the car first,

She looked down at the dessert and bubble tea handed over by the man. And that kind of

rable weird feeling, which made her anxious came up to her mind again.

It seemed to be just a casual small talk when she told him she liked to drink bubble tea yesterday.

Unexpectedly, he remembered.

#this was his consistent means of winning people's hearts, she had to admit that Sheehan got some skills in this field.

Old Mr. Lambert has been resting in the Grand Mansion.

The Grand Mansion is in the suburbs, far away from the urban area. And it was built halfway up a mountain with excellent geomantic omen.

The mountain road winds from the foot of the mountain to the mountainside, and it took almost half an hour to get there.

Since the car drove into the mountains, Nikita had been looking out the window with great interest.

It seemed that there was something outside arousing her interest. Sheehan noticed that the girl's eyes were bright and the expression on her face became vivid, unlike usual, which always looked faint.

Chapter 155 Not a casual attitude

Sheshan followed her sights and looked out of the window. He saw nothing except for a large dense forest. The Lambert family is a century-old noble family.

The Grand Mansion has also been built for some years. It's a Chinese architecture, which contains carved beams and painted buildings everywhere. The small bridges and flowing water are beautiful too.

A's like a mansion built by a big family in ancient times.

The carved copper door slowly opened, and the Rolls-Royce slowly entered the house.

After they got into the mansion, the car drove for another five or six minutes before finally stopping outside a courtyard.

A group of men in uniform were standing outside.

After the car stopped, the driver got off the car and went around to the trunk to open the door.

Sheehan got off the car first. As Fabian, the housekeeper of the Grand Mansion, was about to come forward, he noticed that Sheehan waited aside after getting off the car. He bent slightly and looked inside the car. It seemed that there was another person who hadn't got off the car yet.

A few seconds later.

As expected, another person came down from the car.

Fabian felt as if something quickly passed by in front of his eyes. And a beautiful little girl who looked like a fairy stood beside his master. The young master, who had always been indifferent looked at the little girl with much softer eyes than usual, and spoke to the little girl in a gentle tone.

"Do you feel hungry? The kitchen has prepared dinner, so you can eat some first. The chef in the Grand Mansion has the same cooking skills as those in the Gerny Hall. So the food should suit your appetite."

"No need for that. I'm directly going to check the patient. I am in a hurry." The little girl's voice sounded beautiful but a little cold.

The reading glasses worn by the old housekeeper on the bridge of his nose almost fell off.

Not only did a little girl come down from young master's car, but he also talked to people in such a soft tone.

Is he hallucinating due to dim eyesight?!

There were some helpers who worked in the Grand Mansion standing behind Fabian. And the expressions on their faces were similar to the one on Fabian's face. They all looked at Sheehan with astonishment and curiosity in their widened eyes. And all of them was surprised by the girl's good look.

Nikita got off the car, and her black soft bright eyes swept around. Then she took back her sight with a calm look.

The Grand Mansion, a century-old house, is built in a style that ordinary people will definitely marvel at when they see it, even though it is not luxurious.

But Nikita just looked at it at random, and the expression on her face didn't even change.

Only when she saw the stone carving of a carp jumping over the dragon gate placed in a pond next to her, her eyes sparkled and showed some interest.

Sheehan noticed that she was looking at the stone carving. He followed her sights to take a look at it too. But he didn't find anything interesting. He lowered his voice and said: "That stone carving was

suggested by a geomantic master, saying that the old house was built here in a sparsely populated mountain forest, and this group of people in the house alone couldn't stop the things in the mountains. Therefore, a few stone carvings just like this were placed outside several main residential courtyards in the house."

looked at the stone carving again and nodded: "This mountain does look very gloomy.

Nothing Take me to your grandfather." Nikita sipped her lips, and took back her sight from the stone carving. She didn't want to say more.

She's here to treat a patient.

As for other stuff, it's not her responsibility.

Anyway, it is only a few minor problems, and it has little impact on the Lambert family.

Sheehan noticed that she didn't want to say more, so he didn't ask again.

He nodded and said: "Several doctors who are usually in charge of Grandpa's physical condition are also there. I will take you there now."

At this time, Fabian came forward and led everyone to greet the man respectfully: "Young master."

Then he looked at Nikita standing beside Sheehan. He didn't know how to call her appropriately.

"This is Nikita Swift. You can call her Miss Nikita." When Sheehan introduced her to them, he showed some

seriousness and attention. And he did not hold a random attitude.

Chapter 156 This little girl is a little arrogant.

Therefore, Fabian knew that this Miss Nikite was a distinguished guest of the Grand Mansion,

He stepped forward and called out politely. "Miss Nikita."

Other servants also called her Miss Nikita neatly.

The sound made by more than thirty people was very loud, like shouting slogans during military training.

Looking at the mighty group of people standing by, there was only one idea in Nikita's mind.

As expected, the Lambert family really had a great fortune.

When Nikita stepped into the courtyard, she saw two tall, strong men who looked like bodyguards standing outside a room.

When the two men saw Sheehan, they immediately called respectfully: "Young master."

Then their eyes fell on Nikita. Although they were surprised by her beautiful look, they understood the rules very well and immediately bowed their head, dare not see more.

They felt curious too about their young master bringing a little girl back.

It was the first time for their young master to bring home a woman from outside.

Even though it was a little girl, it was still astonishing enough.

Sheehan turned his head and looked at the girl who always looked indifferent in her eyes. After thinking for a while, he said: "Grandpa's illness has always been the responsibility of several experts from the

National Medical College. I told them you would come here today. If you have something to ask, you can go to them directly.

They know the best about Grandpa's physical condition."

"Oh? Were people who treated your grandfather before experts from the National Medical College?" Nikita looked into the house, and the door was not closed. The room was very big. She could only see some furnishings in it, but she didn't see anyone.

Sheehan nodded, "The best medical experts in the National Medical College. But after so many years, Grandpa still hasn't woken up yet."

The best medical teams in the whole country were all here in the Grand Mansion.

Although it could be difficult for the patient to wake up once he was in a vegetative state unless there would be a miracle, Sheehan was always unwilling to give up.

Even if there was one percent hope for Old Mr. Lambert to wake up, he would give it a try.

“Those experts from the National Medical College...” Nikita picked up a smile, and her tone was somewhat meaningful. “They are all nerds who follow the rules and act honestly according to the knowledge in textbooks. If you leave your grandfather to their hand, it is no wonder that you have spent so much money in vain for so many years.”

The girl’s tone was very arrogant.

Speaking of those first-class experts of the National Medical College, she didn’t seem to respectful enough.

Experts who could enter the National Medical College were at least 60 years old, with decades of rich experience in diagnosis and treatment. And they all enjoyed a very important position in the medical

field.

Of course, their medical skills were quite good.

Sheehan thought so too. So he found them to give treatment to Old Mr. Lambert first. After several years of

see any Improvement. Therefore, he had to put his last hope on the legendary Lemuel

who was known as the rebirth of Hua Tuo.

respectable experts in the medical field were described as bookworms by the girls in front of them.

Even Sheehan felt that the little girl was being a little arrogant.

However, he remained gentle and polite. "Miss Nikita is a disciple of that legendary doctor Lemuel Lawrence. Your medical skills must be superb. I'm putting my hope on you. Please help my grandfather, Miss Nikita."

Nikita didn't play modest with him. She lifted her legs and walked up the steps: "Well, let me have a look first."

Sheehan slightly smiled and kept up with her with his pair of long legs which made people jealous. And they walked into the house side by side.

The two bodyguards at the door heard the conversation between those two, and they all looked shocked.

They took a look at each other, and they both had an incredible look in each other's eyes.

That little girl just now came to treat Old Mr. Lambert??!

Chapter 157 Isn't this nonsense?

The room was filled with a faint smell of sandalwood.

Nikita stepped into the room, and noticed that there were a lot of antique objects placed on the porch. She was just inadvertently looking around, but when she saw one of the rosewood carving objects which could avoid evil spirits, her eyes sparkled and slightly changed.

But soon, she took back her sights and continued to walk into the room through the porch.

There were some gray-haired old men standing in the room.

They should be the several experts from the National Medical College that Sheehan mentioned.

The several people in the room heard the sound and looked up one after another. When they saw Sheehan coming side by side with Nikita, they came forward and greeted: "Mr. Lambert."

These experts from the National Medical College are all at the level of receiving state subsidies, and their status are very high. However, in front of Sheehan, which is a younger generation, Nikita found them quite respectful.

Although they have good status, the Lambert family is extremely powerful. Although Sheehan, who is currently in power in the Lambert family, is still young, his status is high enough. Even if he were still a three-year-old baby, they should respect him.

Sheehan nodded and showed his respect to these experts who were at the level of national treasure. "Miss Nikita will check on Grandpa for a while, and she may need your cooperation."

"Miss Nikita." Sheehan turned to look at the girl next to her and introduced them to her: "These experts have been recuperating Grandpa. If you have something you need to know, just ask them."

"Wait." An old man who was in the leading position looked at Nikita standing beside Sheehan. And his eyebrows slowly frowned. "Mr. Lambert, did you say that the little girl beside you came to treat Old Mr. Lambert?"

The other two old men, who looked like a sage-like type with extraordinary temperament, were also surprised and said: "What about Lemuel Lawrence, that legendary doctor? Mr. Lambert, what's going on here? Who is the girl beside you?"

They all knew that Sheehan was looking for Lemuel Lawrence, that legendary doctor.

They have been hearing about Lemuel Lawrence, and they wanted to see if the so-called legendary doctor's medical skills were as superb as rumors.

Yesterday, when Sheehan said he would bring someone here tonight, they all thought that he had found that Lemuel Lawrence.

While speaking, they looked in the direction of the door again, but they didn't see anyone else coming in.

"Mr. Lambert, didn't Lemuel Lawrence come today?" They asked again.

They have been looking forward to it since yesterday.

They just wanted to see the elegant demeanour of the so-called legendary doctor.

Sheehan's eyes looked cold, and he said faintly: "Miss Nikita is a disciple of Lemuel Lawrence, that legendary doctor, and her medical skills are as good as his. She will treat Grandpa, and you only need to cooperate with her."

"What?" The old men's faces changed, and they all looked to the delicate girl who looked still significantly immature, with an expression of "simply absurd and undesirable". "Mr. Lambert, is this a

joke? How can you let a young girl treat Old Mr. Lambert?"

such a jok

of Lemuel, that legendary doctor, she still looks so childish. She must have been in the

Old Mr. Lambert's health condition is so valuable that Mr. Lambert can never make

Lemuel Lawrence, that legendary doctor, they held a skeptical attitude and thought that rumors ggerated.

Besides, she is only a disciple of Lemuel Lawrence, which is also a teenage girl.

If they hadn't known that Sheehan and Old Mr. Lambert had a good and strong relationship, and Sheehan were extremely filial, they would have doubted whether he had ulterior motives in doing so.

Let a little girl treat Old Mr. Lambert?

This is total nonsense.

Chapter 158 She had a preliminary judgment.

han looked down at the girl next to him who looked indifferent. In the face of those old people's doubts, she didn't say anything for herself. Her black eyes droop slightly with a subtle smile on her face, as if she had been an outsider watching.

Which made those old men look like they were making trouble without reason.

"There is a certain relationship between medical skills and age, but age is not an absolute factor in judging medical skills." Sheehan's eyes faintly swept across them. Although his tone was gentle, the cold and deep eyes brought unquestionable strength. He said word by word: "Miss Nikita will treat Grandpa. If you are willing to cooperate, you can stay. And if you are not, you can leave."

As he finished his words, those old men who were just talking suddenly went silent.

The room suddenly quieted down.

After all, even if they have some problems, this is the Lambert family.

Of course people from the Lambert family should be ones that can make the decision.

If the grandchild can be sure about handing his grandfather to a little girl for diagnosis and treatment, what else can they say as outsiders?

They all thought this was a very absurd. And because of their status and self-esteem, no one took Nikita seriously. Of course, they didn't want to stay and cooperate with her.

Ask them, a few medical talents, to cooperate with a little girl.

Ha ha, they were afraid that little girl couldn't afford it.

As those people were about to gently refused, they heard a light and nice voice sounding indifferently. "I don't need people to cooperate with me. Just don't make any noise to disturb me during my treatment."

After finishing her words, Nikita walked to the bedside.

On the big bed made of rosewood by hand lay an old man at an age around sixty.

Even though he had been lying in bed for several years, he was cared for by a professional medical team. The' old man lying in bed still looked fresh, and didn't emit peculiar smell. He seemed to be in good spirits too. People wouldn't believe that he was a vegetative person who had been lying in bed for many years.

If it weren't for a family with rich financial resources like the Lambert family, the old man in bed would have been haggard and disrespectful.

Nikita stood at the bedside. She first took a look and noticed that although Old Mr. Lambert seemed to be in a good condition, there was an abnormal cyan purple subtly showing between his eyebrows.

She immediately had a preliminary judgment. Then she bent down and opened his eyes again.

As she expected, the color showing in Old Mr. Lambert's eyes was not normal, either.

It's hot in summer.

Old Mr. Lambert was covered with a thin blanket, and his hands and feet were exposed.

Nikita opened his tightly clenched hand and looked at his palm. Then she went to the end of the bed to check the old man's feet.

There were abnormalities in every place she checked.

Nikita had a preliminary judgment in her heart.

She turned to Sheehan who was standing behind her, and said, "You told me that your grandfather hurt a nerve in his brain after a car accident, so he was in a coma all the time, didn't you?"

is part of the reason. There is another reason why your grandfather has been unconscious for which is also very important. Your grandfather was poisoned." Nikita just checked several parts of Iman's body, and they all looked abnormal cyan purple without exception.

This was one of the obvious characteristics of being poisoned.

"Being poisoned?" The man's handsome face showed a trace of astonishment.

"Yes." Nikita nodded with a light voice. "And it should be a chronic poison. It has accumulated to a certain

extent for many years, and there is an incentive to cause it breaking out."

Chapter 159 Long-term Poisoning

"So his nerve damage was not only caused by the car accident, but also caused by polson."

Chronic poisoning, accumulated for many years...

Everyone in the room understood what this sentence meant.

It meant that someone had been poisoning Old Mr. Lambert for a long time.

Sheehan's face became dignified, and his voice lowered down. 'Can Miss Nikita be sure that my grandfather is chronically poisoned?'

Nikita raised her eyebrows and said: "If you don't believe me, you can ask others to treat your grandfather." She paused for a while, then she said: "The symptoms of your grandfather being poisoned are quite obvious. Didn't anyone check it out before?"

Her tone clearly showed that she was unhappy to be questioned.

In Nikita's opinion, Old Mr. Lambert's symptoms of being poisoned are so obvious that someone should check it out long time ago.

But when Sheehan told her about his grandfather, he only mentioned the car accident, but nothing about being poisoned.

"Miss Nikita, it's not that I don't believe you." Sheehan's face darkened down, and the air surrounding his whole body was cold. His low voice was covered with cold frost, too. "Grandpa's body hasn't been as good as before in recent years, but he will have a comprehensive physical examination every three months. No signs of poisoning have been found.

We all thought that he was just getting old, so his health condition would not be as good as before.

"But if it is caused by poison, and someone has been poisoning him for a long time..." Sheehan revealed a murderous look. "I will find out the person behind this and let him pay a painful price which will make him beg for death."

Nikita didn't reply. She went forward to feel Old Mr. Lambert's pulse. "According to his pulse condition, he has been poisoned for about five years. The reason why it was not checked out before is that the person who did this put a very small amount of poison every time. And it may not be the real poison.

Sometimes, people only need to pull some strings on the combination of the food they have each day, and they can poison people without being noticed.

And as I said just now, when the poison in the body accumulates to a certain extent, it needs incentives to burst out at once. If it weren't for the car accident, the poison in your grandfather's body might not act out in advance.

The person who poisoned your grandfather want to slowly destroy his body through the accumulation of ten years, or twenty years. When the body is in deficit to a certain extent, people will naturally die. At that time, you will only feel that Old Mr. Lambert's health is getting worse because of his old age, and you will not think of another reason like this."

Sheehan's face became more and more gloomy, and the air pressure around his whole body was extremely low. People in the room felt that the surrounding temperature has dropped by tens of degrees in an instant.

Being poisoned for about five years...

Sheehan remembered that Old Mr. Lambert really started to deteriorate about five years ago.

No matter how much tonic he took, it still didn't help.

Therefore, everyone thought that Old Mr. Lambert was just getting old and his physical foundation was not as

one would have thought of him being poisoned.

And no one would have thought that someone dared to polson Old Mr. Lambert.

Thinking of these, Sheehan's murderous look got even more serious. The man's handsome face seemed to be covered with dark clouds, and the rage in his eyes was about to come out from the end of his eyes.

Old Mr. Lambert's special doctor lives in the Grand Mansion all the year round.

Every day, he will feel his pulse.

Under such circumstances, someone can poison him without being detected.

The person who did this was definitely not simple.

"Miss Nikita, can my grandfather wake up? Can you detoxify his body?" Sheehan tried his best to suppress his murderous rage, and his low voice wrapped in coldness sounded calm with restraint. He didn't want to scare the girl next to him,

"There is a half chance for your grandfather to wake up. As for detoxification..."

Chapter 160 Throw this lying woman out at once.

Nikita sipped her lips and explained patiently: "Mr. Lambert, your grandfather suffers a chronic poison. He has been poisoned for so long time that the damaged nerves and some organs cannot recover as before. They can only be repaired as much as possible through later drug treatment.

Reality is not a martial arts novel.

If people are poisoned, they take the antidote. Then they can be fully recovered.

She doesn't have such skills either.

"Little girl, you said that Old Mr. Lambert was chronically poisoned, and his brain neurons was damaged, which led to his coma for this whole time, didn't you?" A voice of doubt sounded behind her.

Those old men from National Medical College did not leave.

They just watched the whole process of Nikita's so-called examination, which only contained the "observation" according to the doctor's most basic rules of "observation, auscultation, inquiry and pulse diagnosis". Then she directly concluded that Old Mr. Lambert was chronically poisoned. They all felt ridiculous and absurd.

Not to mention that whether the patient was poisoned or not needs to be checked with professional instruments.

For example, blood sample tests, and other body tissue tests.

Even if she didn't use an instrument to check it, she couldn't just jump to the conclusion with some casual checking by eyes.

They have been doctors for decades, and they have never seen anyone with such skills.

And she could tell how long the patient had been poisoned just by one single glance.

This is ridiculous.

Are her eyes equipped with X-rays?

Originally, those experts thought that since she was the disciple of that legendary doctor, she should have some real skills.

But now...

Those old men looked at each other with contempt in their eyes.

This little girl is clearly a liar.

It is conceivable that the so-called title of legendary doctor is estimated to be gained by swindling and deceiving people everywhere.

Rebirth Hua Tuo? Humph!

They knew that the patient even they can't do anything to help, won't be cured by others.

"Little girl, can you really tell that Old Mr. Lambert was poisoned by some casual check? Even if you are cheating and acting, is it too perfunctory?" Another disdainful voice followed, "even the best hospital in country Z didn't detect that Old Mr. Lambert was poisoned. How can you be so sure? Where is your evidence? You look clean and beautiful. But you are too brave to come out to cheat and harm people at such a young age. And how dare you come here to lie to the Lambert family?"

"Mr. Lambert, it's total nonsense that this girl claimed Old Mr. Lambert to be poisoned, which led to his unconsciousness! We can't remember how many times we have examined the patient, but we never

find out about the poison. However, she only found out about it with two eyes. Mr. Lambert, do you really believe such a ridiculous diagnosis?"

"Mr. Lambert, this woman is really a liar. You must not believe her words and ask her to treat Old Mr. Lambert.

bert will sufferi

Old Mr mba

mbert should immediately drive out this liar!"

old experts have identified Nikita as a liar and indignantly asked Sheehan to drive her out of the Grand

The room suddenly became noisy.

Sheehan wrinkled his eyebrows. And as he was about to speak, he heard the girl beside him chuckle.

He was stunned and turned his head.

The girl picked up a gentle smile, but there was no intention to smile in her black eyes. She looked indifferent to those old people who shouted to drive her away. "Just because your medical skills are not good, you slandered others. Hum, what kind of experts are you? You are just a group of shameful and ridiculous quacks." "You! What did you say?" All the experts are over half a hundred years old, and they are all respected medical talents. When were they scolded like this? Therefore, their faces all turned red because of anger.