

The Girl CB 161

Chapter 161 He is obviously protecting Nikita.

ignored them. She turned her head and looked at the man beside her. She said coldly, "Let these bad old men go out. I don't want to see them. Otherwise, I won't accept any treatments."

"You are just little girl, you..." A few "bad old men almost jumped up with anger.

This little girl really has no courtesy!

"Mr. Lambert, look at this girl..." Several people complained with Mr. Lambert with anger.

Unexpectedly, Sheehan glanced at them and his voice was cold: "Mr. Chan, you go out first."

"Mr. Lambert, you..." They opened their eyes, obviously didn't expect Sheehan to support Nikita.

"Go out first. Sheehan's voice was lower. Compared with before, his tone was no longer that polite. "If you add your ages together, the amount will be near to 200. You even quarrel with a little girl. Whether she is good or bad, whether she has lied to me, I naturally know in my heart that I don't need others to discuss."

"In addition, Miss Swift is my distinguished guest. I hope you can respect her. She was invited by me to treat my grandfather, not to be questioned by you."

He is obviously protecting Nikita.

These words didn't have much mercy the three old people.

Looking at his obvious protection of Nikita that he doesn't allow anyone to judge her, or he will be angry mercilessly, those old man have got quite angry, and they are even going to vomit blood after suffering from the difficulties of breath.

This little girl is clearly a swindler.

Mr. Lambert, who is so clever and wise at ordinary times, is quite blank now! He would rather believe a female liar than them!

He must have been cheated.

He has been lured by the girl because of her beauty?

He is too young to control himself!

After all, Old Mr. Lambert is his grandfather. He doesn't care about his grandfather's life. They are outsiders

who have no need to be worried.

He will regret when the accident happens. They just hope that it will not be too late to regret!

"Since Mr. Lambert believes in Miss Swift, we have nothing to say. Then we can only wish Old Mr. Lambert good luck. Mr. Chan, let's go."

Sheehan sipped his lips and quietly looked at those people. They left angrily.

"Can Miss Swift treat my grandfather now?" After waiting for the leaving of those people, he looked at the little white face of Nikita. His cold voice was magnetic and charming, and he asked in a low voice.

Nikita looked at him with surprise, this man was really protecting her.

He must have offended those old men because of her.

“Aren’t you afraid that I am really a liar?” Nikita tilted her head and asked with pondering in her eyes.

it is normal for those old men to suspect her.

As for a little girl like her, no one will believe how good her medical skills can be.

They think Lemuel is her master.

If she tells the man in front of her that Lemuel is actually her disciple, it is estimated that he will not believe it.

her with his deep eyes, and his low magnetic voice was quite attractive. “I believe Miss

llar? What if I am really lying to you?”

emiled, her black eyes are fulfilled of sly.

I am voluntary.”

Chapter 162 Her heart beat faster Inexplicably. The man’s eyes are dark, and his voice is low. When he stares at a person intently, his eyes seem to be glowing with soft lights. The sentence “I am voluntary” was said by him in a tender and gentle way. Charm and ambiguity could be found from his words. His eyes are dark, and he is smiling with great charm. Nikita can find herself clearly in his eyes. She looked at the smile of his lips, which was shallow and gentle, and then her heart beat faster inexplicably. She frowned and blinked her eyes. She instinctively resisted the strange mood in her heart. She moved her eyes, turned her head to one side, and stopped looking at the man beside her: “I am only 60% sure, so don’t hold too many hopes.” The man’s voice is still low, staring at the girl’s white side face for a while, and his deep eyes fall on the girl’s small earlobe with light pink. After looking at her earlobe for another several seconds, the tenderness at the bottom of his eyes gained some excitements. He said hoarsely with his low voice, “You can try your best” Nikita nodded without saying anything. She took out a black wallet from her black backpack. It’s a farge big black wallet. Sheehan stood behind her and saw the girl open the black wallet like a book, then he saw several rows of silver needles with cold light. Silver needles are thin and long, the girl’s cold white slender fingers took a few of them out. She is experienced to stab them on the head of Old Mr. Lambert at a fast speed. Half of the long needles went

under the skin. Sheehan was a little scared. But he didn't make any noise, just watching silently. Since he chose to believe her, he wouldn't doubt her. Nikita stabbed needles to ten fingers and the center of the feet of Old Mr. Lambert. She was not in a hurry when she was stabbing, she completed the stabbing calmly and skillfully. The long needles were stabbed. After a few minutes, she took the needles from Old Mr. Lambert's fingers and feet and started to bleed. Behind her, Sheehan looked at the blood released in consternation, which turned out to be aubergine. Under normal circumstances, people's blood is bright red, or dark red. The blood from Old Mr. Lambert was aubergine, which was really abnormal. The bleeding time lasted for almost two or three minutes, the aubergine blood gradually turned into normal bright red, Nikita stood by the bed and stared at the blood flowing from the fingertips and soles of feet. She saw that the blood color became normal, and finally took down the needles on his head. She put away the silver needles, turned around, stretched her hand and wiped

the sweat on her forehead. The whole needling process is only half an hour, and it seems to be quite easy. However, after the process, the girl looked a little tired, and her voice was tired: "I have almost cleared some toxins left in your grandfather's body, and his situation is better than I have thought." "I think he will wake up after half an hour. However, because he has been poisoned for a long time, and he has It is impossible to return to normal at once. He won't wake up for a long time this time, situation will get better and better, and his awake time will get longer and longer. in the next two days, I will come over and give him a few injections to completely remove the residual poison in his body.

Chapter 163 A Very Important Person "When he wakes up, give him this to eat." Nikita took the silver needles back into the bag. She took a small porcelain bottle from the bag, and handed the porcelain bottle to Sheehan. Three pills a day, once in the morning, once at noon, once in the evening." Sheehan looked at the fine sweat that was still coming from the girl's forehead, he resisted the impulse to wipe it with his own hands, and silently took the small porcelain bottle in his hand: "What is this?" The small porcelain bottle was taken out of the bag with a faint aroma. Like the sweet smell of the girl. The porcelain bottle is cold, but it is inexplicably burning when someone takes it in his hand. Nikita sipped her lips, and took her backpack. She said with a hoarse voice: "Panacea." Sheehan: "... "Today's treatment is over. If Mr. Lambert has nothing else to say, I will leave." Sheehan pinched the small porcelain bottle in his hand, and raised his head. His eyes were dark. When he stared at the girl in front of him, the color around his eyes was exceptionally black: "Miss Swift, you can have dinner here, I will send you..." "No." Nikita raised her hand and refused directly. "I still have something to do." "Then I will not force you to stay." Sheehan sipped his thin lips, his eyes moved slightly, and he said, "Will you come to give treat my grandpa tomorrow and the day after tomorrow?" "Yes." "Then I will pick you up from school these two days?" OK." Is today's dessert delicious?" Nikita Not bad" Why did the man ask so many questions? It's so annoying. "Then I will bring dessert for Miss Swift tomorrow The man smiled with his thin lips in a charming way. His voice was very low and attractive, "Do you want to drink milk tea?" Nikita Whatever "Then I'll bring you a bottle of milk tea However, I have checked that milk tea is not healthy Drinking too much is harmful to your health. It is better for you to drink less every day" Nikita "777" Didn't he manage too much? Even Xavier doesn't care about such things of her. He has only met her for a few times, and then he started to manage her affairs. Isn't it a little puzzling? Do they know each other well? But thinking that they should not meet again after this matter, Nikita controlled the slightest unhappiness in her heart and sipped her lips, then she said faintly: "Mr. Lambert, you'd worry about your own families, and my affairs don't need irrelevant people to worry about" She

deliberately emphasized the word “irrelevant. his man in front of her that they are not familiar with each other, so don’t behave like With Sheehan’s emotional intelligence, he certainly knows the girl’s

intention. He looked at the girl who deliberately kept a distance from him in front of him. Even If the girl’s tone was not very good and what she said was not very polite, he was not angry. He smiled and said gently. “How can Miss Swift be regarded as an irrelevant person?” Nikita was stunned and frowned. Then she heard the man smiled, and his voice was low and heavy, saying, “Miss Swift has cured grandpa, and you are grandpa’s benefactor as well as my benefactor. To me, Miss Swift is not only an irrelevant person, but a very important person.” “I should care about my benefactor.” The feeling of inexplicable anxiety appeared again. Her heart beat inexplicably fast. Nikita frowned and raised her head. Then she found the attracting eyes of the man.

Chapter 164 How about making a bet?

He la good-looking and his eyes are beautiful.

His eyes are dark and deep.

When he looks at a person concentrately, he will give the person an Illusion that he has deep affections.

As for a girl who can’t control herself well is looked at by him like this, it is estimated that she will even think about where their children will study and whether they will have a second child in the future.

Nikita is a little girl in her age, but she is psychologically mature.

The abnormal mood lasted only a few seconds, and then she returned to normal. Her eyes became indifferent and alienated again, and her voice was cold. “Mr. Lambert, I have to go.”

“OK, then I’ll send you out.”

“No.”

"I will just send you to the door, the driver will drive you home. You are my distinguished guest. I have to send my distinguished guest to leave. If others know the fact that I don't even send you to leave, they may say we are so arrogant because of our superior position."

Nikita: ".. Whatever."

Sheehan and Nikita came out of the room together.

Nikita saw several old men standing outside. Since they have come out, one of them immediately stepped forward and said, "Mr. Lambert, how is your grandpa?"

While speaking, he glanced at Nikita standing beside Sheehan, and he was not friendly.

Although Sheehan let them leave.

But they are not at ease with Nikita, so they have been staying outside.

In this way, if Old Mr. Lambert has any problems in the treatment process, they can remedy immediately.

Sheehan looked at several people and said in a faint voice, "I'll send Miss Swift out, and we can talk about it later."

"Then can we go in and have a look at Old Mr. Lambert?"

"Yes." The person who spoke was Nikita. She looked at the old man with a bad attitude. "I just used acupuncture to treat him. You can go in and have a look, but don't move his body."

"After half an hour, he can wake up."

"Acupuncture? Your so-called treatment plan is acupuncture of traditional Chinese medicine?"

“You say Old Mr. Lambert can wake up in half an hour? Little girl, even if you lie, you can’t talk like this. Old Mr. Lambert has been asleep for a lot of years because his brain nerves are damaged. He needs to take drugs for a long time to repair the damaged nerves. Only when the brain nerves are repaired will there be the possibility of waking up.”

“You mean, you stabbed several needles to him, and he can wake up? If this is the case, isn’t your needle a divine needle? Even if a divine doctor is reborn, I am afraid he can’t compare with your superb medical skills!”

The last sentence, naturally, is not a sincere praise, but a ridicule.

Now, they can be more sure that this little girl is a female liar!

Acupuncture of traditional Chinese medicine can cure vegetative people? A few needles can make a gork wake

onsiblet

Is such a magical acupuncture, why haven’t they seen it in decades of medical practice.

Nikita ignored his cynicism, and her voice was Indifferent. “There is no limit to learning, there must be something that you have not known. If you haven’t seen it. It can only show that you only have little knowledge without knowing the outside world. Your ignorance can’t prove any other things.”

We only have little knowledge?” They are professionals in medicine, they haven’t been judged like this. The person who has said like this is just a girl who is eighteen years old.

Suddenly, they couldn’t control their facial expressions and said angrily: “So young, yet so arrogant. Well, since you are so confident, let’s make a bet!”

“Bet?” Nikita lifted her eyelids and felt funny, “for what?”

Chapter 165 He must be dazzled.

Old Mr. Lambert will wake up in half an hour! If he wakes up, we will admit that we just know little, and our three old men are willing to kneel down and kowtow in front of you for three times and worship you as our master! We will call you as our master!"

Hearing the so-called bet, Nikita smiled.

This group of old men want to be her disciples, which is such a great dream.

In the old days, Lemuel, a strange old man, pestered her for a long time and coaxed her with various means. He respected her to the extreme. Later, she saw that his attitude was really polite, and he really wanted to learn. medicine with her, so she reluctantly accepted such a disciple.

As for the attitude "reluctantly", it is because Nikita has never thought about accepting disciples.

But Lemuel, the strange old man, is too annoying..

Nikita has been bothered for a whole year, and she had no other method.

If it were someone else, she would have beaten him.

But an old man could not suffer her beating, and he had helped her, Nikita could not beat him.

It was an accident to accept Lemuel.

She will never accept another disciple in her life.

Besides...

Even if she really has the plan to accept disciples, she also despises the old men in the National Medical College.

“Well, I took the bet. However, I am just a little girl, and I am not interested in being the master of bad old men.” Nikita didn’t hide the dislike in her eyes and looked at them coldly. “If Old Mr. Lambert wakes up, you can kowtow and apologize to me.”

“Good!” The leading old man said angrily, “What if you have cheated us that Old Mr. Lambert can’t wake up?”

Nikita smiled: “Then I will kowtow to you and admit my mistake. You can also send me to the police station. and accuse me of fraud or murder.”

“Ha ha ha, good!” It seems that it is impossible for Old Mr. Lambert to wake up. They also looked at Nikita with a face of disgust. They said angrily, “If you dare to deceive us and lead to any troubles of Old Mr. Lambert, we will definitely send you to the police station!”

Sheehan listened to the bet made by both parties and frowned slightly.

He turned to look at the calm girl beside, imagining the scene that several old men are kneeling in front of her kowtowing and apologizing, and his brows couldn’t help frowning again.

Old Mr. Lambert is still asleep.

Sheehan is not clear about Nikita’s medical skills.

Sheehan doesn’t know whether her acupuncture will work or not.

But he felt that she would win the bet.

Sheehan sent Nikita outside and asked the driver to send her away.

Just when the car with Nikita was driven away, a Ferrari passed by it and then drove into the house.

In the car.

elton u

d out of the window carelessly Suddenly, he caught a glimpse of a woman sitting on the Rolls Royce from the house.

was surprised, and he sat up straight, he looked towards that direction carefully.

The silver-grey Rolls-Royce has already left.

He only saw a faint familiar silhouette at the back of the car.

Felton narrowed his eyes, staring at the fading rear of the car for a few seconds and controlled his sights.

He sipped his lips, and a trace of suspicion flashed through his eyes.

He seems to have seen Nikita in his brother's car just now?

He must be dazzled.

No woman has occurred on the car of his brother. His brother didn't agree Tammy's coquetry of sitting

Chapter 166 A Person I Want to Marry

What's more, Nikita and his brother don't know each other at all

But that car is really his brother's car, and there is a woman sitting in it.

He has to find someone to ask what's going on..

Maybe, his brother, an old virgin, who seems to become a monk in the temple, suddenly falls in love with someone?

Felton got out of the car and asked Fabian directly.

"My brother is not at home now?"

"He is at home." Fabian replied, "Young master, do you have something to meet him? He is at home."

"At home?" Felton took a bottle of iced mineral water from a maid, drank half a bottle directly, and walked upstairs with his long legs. "I just saw his car was driven out. Is there a guest at home today?"

"Little young master, how do you know, a distinguished guest has come. Just now, your brother asked the driver to send the distinguished guest back."

Felton stopped suddenly.

Then it seems that he is not wrong.

His half-narrowed his long eyes, turned his head, and remembered the familiar figure, and asked, "A woman? Which famous lady was brought back by my brother? Are they close?"

She can enter his brother's car.

She can also be brought back to the old house by his brother. Felton even thinks it must be a person his brother wants to marry.

He was really surprised.

His brother looks silent at ordinary times, and he doesn't find that there is a woman with him at all.

Fabian thought about it, and then replied, "She is a very beautiful little girl. She looks as old as you. Your brother didn't say where did the lady from, just said she was a distinguished guest, and let us treat her well." "The master and the little girl's relationship doesn't seem to be close. The girl seems to be cold in her character, which is quite special. When the master talks to her, she wasn't willing to talk to him. By the way, I just heard that the little girl was brought back by the master to treat your grandfather."

"Mr. Chan and other two professionals don't believe that the little girl can cure diseases, and suspect that she is a liar. However, the master believes in the little girl, and supports her to treat your grandpa even with their doubts. She has just left, and it is still unclear what the situation of your grandpa is."

Felton frowned with his beautiful eyebrows.

His long and beautiful eyes flash a trace of surprise.

As old as him, and very beautiful.

Listening to this description, he feels that the woman he has met just now should be Nikita.

But how can Nikita and his brother know each other?

How can she cure diseases?

"Do you know her last name?" Felton still felt that the distinguished guest who brought back by Sheehan could not be Nikita.

Swift." After all, it was the first time that Sheehan brought a girl back in his life. Fabian name of the girl very clearly. "When the gentleman Introduced her, he said her name was

ton suddenly opened his eyes with a shocked face.

Sheehen sent Nikita away and returned to Old Mr. Lambert room.

When he walked into Old Mr. Lambert's room, he just heard the surprised and unexpected voice of Mr. Chan: "Do you think that Old Mr. Lambert looks much better? He looks ruddier than before."

"Do we really misunderstand the little girl? She can really cure diseases?"

"Didn't she say he would wake up in half an hour? Let's wait for another while. I don't believe it. Only using acupuncture for once can make a gork who has been in bed for many years wake up? If she is really so powerful, isn't her medical skill better than us?"

Chapter 167 Old Mr. Lambert woke up.

have heard of such a superb acupuncture. There was also a case in which a gork was awakened by

ture before. The person had been lying in bed for 20 years. Everyone thought that he might have to lie in bed for a lifetime. Unexpectedly, a master came and gave him a few injections, and he woke up. But at that time, I didn't believe that there would be such magical acupuncture, only thought it was a coincidence. Is it true that there is such a powerful medical skill in the world, and we really don't know about it?"

Suddenly, the room was quiet.

Sheehan walked into the house with his legs.

Several old men gathered around the bed. When they saw him coming, they moved forward one after another and called: "Mr. Lambert."

Sheehan nodded and glanced at the bed. Even if he didn't know medical skills, he could see that Old Mr. Lambert's complexion was much better than before.

Before, although his complexion was acceptable, but he was still a little haggard.

But now, after the acupuncture of Nikita, Old Mr. Lambert's face becomes ruddy a lot, which is quite obvious.

Sheehan went to the bed and sat down: "Have you just checked my grandpa? Any abnormalities?"

"Well..., we have not found anything abnormal."

As soon as they came in, they conducted the basic examinations for Old Mr. Lambert.

The examination results show that everything is normal.

And when they were taking the pulse, they could feel that Old Mr. Lambert's pulse was much more stable and powerful than before.

"Then wait patiently for grandpa to wake up."

After half an hour.

Old Mr. Lambert who was lying in the bed suddenly made a vague voice between his throat.

The sound attracted everyone in the room to look at him at once.

They saw that Old Mr. Lambert, who had been lying for five years, moved his eyelids and wrinkled his eyebrows. After a while, he opened his eyes slowly.

This action of opening eyes is very difficult for him. Before he opened his eyes completely, a layer of sweat appeared on his forehead.

“Old Mr. Lambert is awake... awake.”

A few old men who stayed by the bed with Sheehan became quite surprised, and their faces were shocked.

Old Mr. Lambert really wakes up.

That little girl actually let him wake up.

Sheehan was also stunned. He looked at Old Mr. Lambert who opened his eyes. He held his hand and suppressed the joy in his eyes: “Grandpa, you finally woke up.”

Sheehan didn’t expect that Nikita could really wake Old Mr. Lambert up.

She has said that he would wake up after half an hour. It was just thirty minutes, without any errors.

Just half an hour later, Old Mr. Lambert woke up.

Although he has never doubted Nikita’s medical skills, at this moment, he was shocked.

ut

Nikita did it.

colleagues are quite extraordinary. They haven’t achieved such a situation for many

le just eighteen years old.

Young as she is, her medical skills are so powerful.

She can certainly be considered as a genius.

When Sheehan remembered the Information Investigated by Yates, he couldn't help but start to doubt that the information, which may not be true.

For example, Nikita's grades.

Old Mr. Lambert had been asleep for several years, and he just woke up. At that time, his brain was still dull, and his reactions were slow. He tried to raise his head, and stared at Sheehan for a long time, only to gradually recognize him.

He opened his mouth and his voice was hoarse: "Are you my bly grandson, Little Hanne?"

The expression on Sheehan's face stiffened for a moment.

Chapter 168 It is a miracle.

hasn't heard this familiar pet name "Little Hanne" for many years.

He resisted this name before. However, the name makes him feel happy and relieved now.

His grandpa can still know who he is and can recognize him so quickly.

It seems that his mind is still very clear, at least not as he has worried. The car accident didn't cause amnesia or mental Impairment.

Because his grandpa's brain was hurt, Sheehan would be worried like this.

"Grandpa, can you recognize me?" Sheehan was relieved and got closer to him, wanting to reconfirm.

“Aren’t you my big grandson, Little Hanne?” Old Mr. Lambert has been asleep for too long. He has not spoken for many years. His voice sounds vague and he speaks difficultly. “My grandson, I, of course I can recognize you.”

“Little, little Hanne, have I slept for a long time?” Old Mr. Lambert wants to get up, but he has no strength at all. During his years in bed, he ate liquid food imported from esophagus and nutrient solution to maintain his life. The most basic nutritional needs were enough, but it was definitely different from normal people.

“Grandpa, don’t get up in a hurry.” Sheehan’s hand gently pressed on Old Mr. Lambert, stopping his behavior of wanting to get up. His voice was patient and gentle. “You have slept for five years, and you definitely have no strength. You can’t get up now.”

“What, what!” Old Mr. Lambert opened his eyes widely, his was unbelievable, and his lips were shaking. “I, I have slept for five years?”

Sheehan nodded: “Grandpa, you had an accident, and then you have been lethargic. The doctor said that your brain nerves have been seriously damaged, and it is very unlikely that you will wake up again.”

Sheehan didn’t expect that his grandfather would be awakened by a teenage.

It seems that Lemuel’s medical skills really deserve his reputation.

His disciple is so powerful.

Not to mention himself.

The so-called master in the world does exist in this world.

Old Mr. Lambert was stunned after hearing Sheehan’s words, as if he was in a dream: “Being asleep for five years? Which means, I become a gork?”

“You can say like this.” Sheehan pondered and whispered, “In short, grandpa, it is a miracle that you can wake up. This is a happy event for our family. When you have completely recovered, we have to celebrate it.”

“Grandpa, you have just woken up, and your body is still very weak, so talk less. I will tell you what you want to know slowly. How do you feel now, and is there anything wrong with your body?”

Old Mr. Lambert was stunned for a long time before he recovered, and his distracted and vacant eyes gradually returned to normal: “I just feel a little weak and have no strength. In other aspects, there is nothing uncomfortable.”

After a pause, he said, “I am still a little hungry, and now I especially want to eat meat.”

When it comes to wanting to eat meat, Old Mr. Lambert is full of longing.

People who have eaten liquid food for several years can ignore the taste of food.

At that time, there was only one standard, that was, to be able to maintain his life.

Lambert is greedy. At this time, he is willing to use numerous precious things to exchange for even a

heehan paused and said: “Grandpa, do you want to eat meat?”

“Mr. Lambert, he has slept for a few years. He has just woken up, he could not eat fish or other meat. His stomach is still very weak, and he can’t digest too oily food for a while.” Several old men next to them have recovered from their shocked state.

Chapter 169 He will certainly beat them!

When they heard Old Mr. Lambert shouting that he wanted to eat meat, they immediately said like this to remind him.

Old Mr. Lambert heard the voices of them, as if he had discovered that there were other people in the house till this moment.

He frowned and said discontentedly, "You, who are you?"

"Old Mr. Lambert, we are the doctors Mr. Lambert has found for you. Over the years, your body has been cared for and treated by us."

The old man was stunned, his face suddenly turned gentle, and his tone was quite mild: "You cured me? So I can wake up?"

Although he is still a little dissatisfied with being prevented from eating meat, if this group of people awakened him, he can endure it.

Because Old Mr. Lambert knows very well how difficult it is to cure and wake up a gork.

These old men as old as him can be regarded as his benefactors.

Old Mr. Lambert's attitude is very good towards his benefactors.

"Ugh." They were asked, and then the expressions on their faces were very embarrassed. "You can wake up, this... this is not... because of our treatments, but the treatments of someone else."

They are not so shameless to steal the thunder.

Even when they are talking about this matter, they are full of embarrassment and shame.

They have stayed in the Lambert family for several years, and Sheehan has invested a lot, including financial resources in order to wake up Old Mr. Lambert.

They have treated him for five years, and all kinds of methods were used. However, they didn't work.

But the little girl who was said to be a liar by them relying on the acupuncture really woke him up by using

several needles!

Such a contrast.

It looks like they are the swindlers.

There is no limit to learning, and there must be something they have never seen...

The little girl is not wrong by saying they just know little.

They are so arrogant to think that what they have experienced is everything, and that what they can't do can't be done by others.

At the thought of the bet they had made so confidently before, they looked very ugly.

They have said that if Old Mr. Lambert wakes up, they would kowtow to the little girl and apologize.

"You didn't cure me?"

"Well, no, no." They said shamefully.

"Then what nonsense are you talking about!" Old Mr. Lambert changed his facial expressions immediately. His face changed again. He looked at them with disgust and spoke very impolitely. "Only

the benefactor who cured me can order me. You should leave quickly. Don't... don't bother me here."

They didn't cure him, and they dared to care whether he should eat meat or not.

He doesn't have any strength, or he will beat them!

men from the National Medical College were embarrassed, and they were unceremoniously blamed Lambert. They became more embarrassed.

but the miracle he can wake up really has nothing to do with them.

Old Mr. Lambert looked at them with disgust, turned his head, and looked at his grandson with pitiful eyes: Little Hanne, grandpa will just take a bite, can't I taste it?"

Being looked at by Old Mr. Lambert pitifully, Sheehan really couldn't bear it. After thinking about it, he said, "Til find someone to ask."

"Find someone? Who? My benefactor who has saved me?"

"Hmm." Sheehan nodded his head, and then took out his mobile phone. He first clicked on WeChat and wanted to ask Nikita by sending a message. Then he stopped editing the message and made a phone call instead.

Chapter 170 This means rejection. It rang at least five or six times before it was connected. In the mobile phone, the girl's clear voice is slightly dumb, and she asks with some impatience: "Who?" Sheehan was silent and lowered his voice. When he opened his mouth, his voice was softer than usual: "It's me, Miss Swift. The mobile phone number was not given to him by Nikita. He saved it after he found it in the information gained from Yates's investigation. "Sheehan Lambert?" "Well, it's me." Sheehan pinched his mobile phone tightly, and his voice was slightly tight. In an instant, his heart flashed an indescribable feeling. Before he was an adult, few people called him by his full name. Most of them are respectful to call him Mr. Lambert. After he graduated from abroad and came back to take over the Lambert Group, he was called as President Lambert. He hadn't heard his full name called for years. When Sheehan heard his name from Nikita, it seemed that her soft fingertips scraped gently in his heart, and his heart couldn't help shivering slightly, and a different taste suddenly filled his mind. Clearly, when the girl read out his name, she was annoyed. The voice was also cold and faint. He smiled with a beautiful and charming radiance on his lips, and his low voice was lowered: "Miss Swift, I'm sorry to bother you. I'm calling you because grandpa has just woken up, and he kept shouting that he wanted to eat meat, and I didn't dare to decide without asking you! So I want to ask Miss Swift, can he eat normally now?" On the other side, the girl's voice is indifferent: "He can eat a little, and then gradually return to his normal diet.

Did you give him the bottle of medicine I have given to you?" Sheehan put the small medicine bottle in his suit trouser pocket. He stretched his hand to his trouser pocket and took out the small medicine bottle: "Not yet. Do you need me to give it to him now?" "Well, give him the medicine first, and then he can eat." "OK." Sheehan paused and said gently, "Miss Swift, in addition to the time of treatments, if I want to ask you about grandpa's physical condition at other times, can I call you or send a message to you? Grandpa has just woken up, he has been lying in bed for so long, I am worried about him..." "Mr. Lambert, I will treat him twice with acupuncture and the left poison in his body can be completely removed. He should eat the medicine that I have given you for half a month. As long as he doesn't abuse himself, he won't have any problems." The girl controlled her anger, but her tone was impatient. Sheehan could certainly read her rejection. But he pretended to be

confused and said, "I naturally believe Miss Swift's medical skills. I'm just worried that there may be an unexpected situation..." "There will be no unexpected situation you have said!" "So if there is, I can call Miss Swift, right?" He picked up his mobile phone. He needed you to take care of, Miss Swift: Even if he can't see her, Sheehan can imagine of the mobile phone must be frowning impatiently now, and maybe she wants to lead lowly and said, Then I won't disturb Miss Swift. See you tomorrow, Miss Swift As soon as he finished his words, he heard the sound of "beeping" of disconnection. As expected, the phone was hung up. Although he was being rejected like this, Sheehan was not annoyed at all. The man picked up a smile with his cold and deep black eyes. And his slender fingers gently clicked on the screen of his mobile phone. After thinking for a while, he sent a WeChat message