

## **The Girl CB 631**

Chapter 631 Malcolm Got a Big Shot to Come Over

She froze and turned her head to look. It was a well-dressed young man. He was in a suit.

The young man walked behind Nikita and said respectfully. "Miss Swift, everything is ready. We are just waiting for you."

The man was saying in a respectful tone. It sounded like she was a bit anxious.

Seeing this man, Nikita ignored Margot and Patrick. She nodded and said in a deep voice, "Okay, let's go."

After saying that, she took the first step toward the front.

The man followed closely behind her.

Both of them had a brisk pace.

Soon, they entered the elevator.

Seeing Nikita leave like that, Margot gritted her teeth and said with a stern face, "Did you see her attitude just then? How could she be so righteous? And she even accused us of not trusting her."

"Forget it." Patrick sighed, "She has already cut ties with us. It's not worth getting yourself all pissed off over a stranger.\*"

"Now we know she's an ungrateful brat. Just stay away from her from now on."

Margot opened her mouth and wanted to say something else.

At that moment, another group of doctors in white coats passed hurriedly by the two.

They were in a hurry.

As two doctors passed by Margot, she overheard their conversation.

One of the doctors said, "I heard that Malcolm got a big shot to come over and operate on him. We'll all have to cooperate with that big shot later."

The other doctor, "I want to know who that big shot is. Even the dean has to be her assistant."

The two people walked very fast. And when Margot heard their conversation, they had already gone far away.

And she couldn't hear what they were saying.

Hearing the conversation between the two, Margot's face froze. After a few seconds, she turned her head and looked at Patrick with a surprised expression, "They mentioned Malcolm. Is it Malcolm Evan?"

Patrick what Margot had heard too. He was also surprised, "I heard that Malcolm came to M City early. Could it be him?"

"It should be him." Margot thought about it and analyzed, "Only Malcolm can have this kind of treatment."

As if she suddenly thought of something, her expression suddenly changed. She frowned and said, "Nikita suddenly appeared at the hospital. Could it be that she got the news and came for Malcolm?"

At this point in time, Nikita should still be in school.

But they actually saw Nikita in the hospital.

Patrick was puzzled, "Nikita came for Malcolm? But Malcolm is a music master. Nikita has no talent for music. And she has never learned any instruments. Why would she come for Malcolm?"

"Who knows!" When Margot talked about Nikita now, she had a disgusted look in her eyes, "Maybe she knows that Yvonne has a chance to study with Malcolm. And she wants to ruin Yvonne's opportunity because she is jealous of Yvonne."

Patrick pursed his lips and didn't say anything.

He thought this reason seemed a little too far-fetched.

It didn't make sense.

Seeing how those doctors were in such a hurry and talking about surgery, Patrick thought that Malcolm's illness should be quite serious.

Even if Nikita had such a thought, she couldn't have chosen such a time.

He wasn't very concerned about why Nikita was at the hospital. He was more concerned about another thing now.

"Margot, let's not talk about that. I just heard them say that Malcolm got a big shot to do his operation. And even the dean had to assist that big shot during the operation."

"That big shot must have great medical skills."

Chapter 632 Being Questioned

Margot froze. When she understood what he meant, she grabbed his hand excitedly, "Patrick, you mean..."

Patrick nodded and held her hand too. "Director Daniel left in a hurry just then. I guess it should be related to Malcolm as well. We should ask him about that big shot when he's free. We can ask for that big shot to take a look at your illness."

"But..." Hope rose again in Margot's eyes. But he frowned again, "Since that expert is a big shot, it must not be easy to invite that expert to come. Will that big shot be willing to help me?\*

"Margot, don't worry I will definitely invite that big shot to treat you by all means."

Patrick held Margot's hand tightly, "As long as there is a ray of hope, we can't give up."

Margot raised her head and met her husband's concerned gaze. Suddenly, her eyes went red. She felt a tendency to cry.

She nodded with red eyes.

For the sake of her husband and for the sake of her children, she could not give up hope.

She now only hoped that a big shot was truly capable.

As long as she could be cured, even if it just meant allowing her to live a few more years, she would do whatever it took to get that big shot to cure her.

Nikita stepped out of the elevator.

Outside the operating room, there stood a group of doctors and nurses in white coats.

The man in the lead was in his fifties. He was elegant. He was in good spirits.

When Nikita came out of the elevator with the man in the suit, that leading man stepped forward and looked behind the man in the suit. He didn't see anyone come behind the man in a suit. He looked back and asked with confusion, "Mr. Zack, where is that big shot Malcolm had mentioned?"

The man in the suit was Malcolm's assistant, Homer.

A group of people outside the operating room were waiting for Homer to bring that big shot over.

Now Homer was waiting here for a while. But he didn't see a trace of that big shot.

Next to Homer, Nikita's expression was calm. She pursed her lips and did not speak.

She was fair and beautiful. Many people had noticed her.

But they wonder why Homer brought a young girl over. They didn't have another thought.

They were still waiting for that big shot.

Homer turned his head. Looking at the silent girl beside him, he introduced her to others formally, "Director Frank, this is Miss Swift. She is that big shot who Malcolm has appointed to do his surgery. Nikita, this is Director Frank, he will work with you to finish Malcolm's operation."

As soon as Homer finished speaking, everyone in the group had a look of shock on their faces.

At the same time, they started to discuss in disbelief.

"What? The big shot Malcolm found is actually a girl?"

"She's wearing the uniform of the First Senior High School. Is she still a student in high school?"

“It can’t be true. Let a high school student give Malcolm an operation? Isn’t that taking Malcolm’s life for a risk?\*

“So, the big shot we are going to assist is actually a high school student? Are you kidding me? This is ridiculous.”

They thought the big shot they were waiting for should be an older elder.

But the big shot was actually a pretty girl.

And, she was a high school student.

Everyone thought this was too outrageous.

All thought Malcolm was insane that he had no faith in them, a bunch of senior and experienced experts with real PhD. diplomas, but to let a girl under twenty do his operation.

Director Frank was so surprised. Looking at Nikita, he said after a bit of hesitation, “Mr. Zack, Malcolm’s surgery has to be done right away. At a time like this, Mr. Zack, you should not be joking with us.”

Chapter 633 The Director Even Invited Dr. Charles Here

Although they didn’t know Nikita’s real identity. But they couldn’t offend the people Homer brought over.

So, Director Frank said those in a polite tone.

Hearing what Director Frank had said, Nikita smiled. She raised her eyebrows gently. But her expression was still the same. She wasn’t angry.

This is not the first time I’ve encountered such a situation.

She was young.

It was so normal that they didn't believe her.

Nowadays, the usual training for students in medical school was about seven years. For freshmen in college, it would take their seven years to get a postgraduate diploma. When they started their work at the hospital, they were almost thirty years old.

And it would take at least three to five years for them to gain experience.

At her age, she was not even qualified to enter the hospital for an internship.

Seeing that a group of people were doubting Nikita's ability, Homer frowned and said with a serious look on his face, "I'm not kidding. Malcolm's surgery will be performed by Nikita, which is also Malcolm's will."

Director Frank's look changed slightly. "But..."

She was a young girl. How could she know anything about any surgery?

And it was an operation on the heart. One little mistake would bring Malcolm's life in danger.

"Mr. Zack, we wouldn't dare to assist a girl who doesn't know anything. A doctor muttered discontentedly, "If something happens during the operation, who will be responsible?"

"That's right. If Mr. Zack insists on letting this girl do the surgery, we won't dare to participate in this surgery"

These doctors were all graduates of famous universities.

They had their pride.

To let them assist a high school student in an operation? They were not willing to do that.

Malcolm was asking for trouble. It was Malcolm's business if he didn't take his life seriously. They wouldn't bother to change his mind.

But they would never participate in this operation.

It was an insult to them to let a high school student operate while they, the real doctors, were forced to be her assistants.

Hearing that the group of doctors behind him had gotten angry, Director Frank pursed his lips and was about to speak up. At that time, the elevator door slowly opened. And an old man with white hair, wearing glasses and a classy suit, came out of the elevator.

As soon as Director Frank saw the old man, his eyes lit up. He went forward to greet the old man with some excitement, "Dr. Charles, you're here."

"It's Dr. Charles."

"The director even invited Dr. Charles here."

"Great. If Dr. Charles is going to lead this operation, I will be honored to be his assistant."

"I want to be Dr. Charles' assistant too."

Behind Director Frank, a group of doctors was so excited to see the old man coming out of the elevator.

It was like seeing an icon that they worshiped.

To them, Dr. Charles was indeed their icon.



Dr. Charles was the real big shot in the medical field. He was an expert at National Medical College. He owned the national special allowances and treatment. He was one of three treasures in the domestic medical field.

Any medical student would want to be his student.

All of them were excited, thinking that since Dr. Charles was here, he should be the one to lead Malcolm's operation.

Then they had to perform well later.

Maybe their future will be determined by their performance later. As long as they could be his students, their future would be promising.

Hearing those doctors excitedly greeted Dr. Charles, Nikita carelessly looked up. And when she saw that old man walking out of the elevator, she was a bit stunned and then squinted her eyes.

This old man looked familiar.

She had a very good memory. As long as she had seen someone, she would not forget. She had met Dr. Charles once in the Lambert family.

He was the doctor that the Lambert family had asked to treat Old Mr. Lambert previously.

Chapter 634 A Slap in the Face

Except for Dr Charles, there were two old men. It had been said that the three of them were from the National Medical College.

The National Medical College was the best medical institution in the country. It was a department directly controlled by the state. It had a status superior to any hospital.

In front of such a big shot, Director Frank's attitude was so respectful.

He didn't dare to be careless with Malcolm's operation.

So, he invited Dr. Charles to control the situation.

Dr. Charles looked at Director Frank indifferently and nodded

Director Frank said respectfully. "I should have gone downstairs to walk you in, but..."

Dr. Charles waved his hand, "No need to explain. These pretentious rituals are not important. How is Malcolm doing now?"

Director Frank said truthfully. "He's not doing well. We should give him an operation as soon as possible. I'm not sure about the complexity of this surgery. So, I hope to have you on board. That would give us a lot more reassurance"

Dr. Charles nodded, "Well, let's go change into surgical gowns. The operation will start in fifteen minutes."

Director Frank nodded repeatedly and immediately asked the doctors behind him to go change their clothes.

He, himself, was also going to change into his surgical robe.

Seeing that they had actually taken the liberty to change Malcolm's lead surgeon and completely ignored Nikita, Homer's expression changed.

"Wait." He called out to them with a stern face.

"Malcolm said that his lead surgeon has to be Nikita," Homer said in a tough tone with an unpleasant look, "Director Frank, you have no right to take the liberty of changing the lead surgeon."

“Mr. Zack, do you know who Dr. Charles is? Director Frank felt a bit embarrassed, “Dr. Charles is a senior expert at the National Medical College. If he is in charge of Malcolm’s operation, the possibility of success will be much higher”

“Malcolm didn’t have a clear mind now It was insane to ask a little girl to do his operation. Mr. Zack, you should keep your mind clear. How could you do whatever Malcolm had asked and find a girl to do his operation? Do you know that you will put Malcolm in danger?”

After he finished his words, he heard Dr. Charles’ excitedly shouting, “It’s you! Miracle working doctor! What are you doing here?”

Director Frank was stunned.

Miracle working doctor? Who was the Miracle working doctor?

He turned his head and saw that Dr. Charles was talking to the girl beside Homer with an excited look on his face, “I thought you looked familiar just then. I thought I was mistaken. I didn’t expect that it was really you, the miracle working doctor.”

The rest of the doctors who were about to change their surgical uniforms also turned their heads in amazement. And then they saw Mr. Charles, that big shot they looked up to, excitedly looking at the little girl they chose to ignore.

And they found that Mr. Charles was talking to that girl respectfully.

He addressed her as the “miracle-working doctor”

Those doctors were shocked.

What was going on?

Who was the miracle working doctor that Dr. Charles was greeting? That little girl?

Seeing that someone greeted her, Nikita, who had been silent, finally said, "My friend is sick. I came to see him."

Once Nikita spoke up, except for Homer, all those doctors once again looked shocked.

They thought to themselves, 'She said she came to see her friend?'

'Is Malcolm her friend?'

'She is not even twenty. How could she be friends with Malcolm?'

"Friend?" Dr. Charles also froze for a moment. And then, he realized, with a surprised look on his face, "Miss Swift, is your friend Malcolm?"

Nikita gave a faint "hmm".

Dr. Charles thought of what Director Frank had just said and asked, "I heard that Malcolm had appointed a big shot to lead his operation. That big shot is you?"

Nikita raised her eyebrows and did not deny it.

Chapter 635 Young Girl? She's a Miracle-Working Doctor!

Dr. Charles became excited. A look of longing and anticipation appeared on his face. "So, I can have the opportunity to do the operation for Malcolm with you later. But I didn't expect you to be able to do surgery too."

"Miss Swift, you are so young and so talented. You are so inspiring."

"Today is my lucky day. Miss Swift, if you have any requests, please feel free to tell me. I will definitely cooperate with you."

Dr. Charles' remarks made the people around him dumbfounded.

Especially the doctors who threatened that they would never cooperate if Nikita was the lead surgeon.

Looking at Dr. Charles' attitude towards Nikita, those doctors froze in shock with bewilderment in their eyes.

They thought to themselves, "What is the real identity of that girl?"

'Dr. Charles actually called her a miracle-working doctor.

'Isn't she just an ordinary high school student?"

Director Frank froze for a while before he came back to his senses. With doubt and confusion in his eyes, he asked, "Dr. Charles, what is this... What is this all about? Do you know this girl?"

"Young girl? She is a rare miracle-working doctor! Call her Miss Swift!" Dr. Charles glared back at him, "Malcolm is not out of his mind. I think you are dumb. How dare you question Miss Swift's medical skills and say she can't do anything? Let me tell you, as long as she is in charge, there will be absolutely no problem with Malcolm's surgery."

Director Frank was dumbfounded.

The rest of the doctors were dumbfounded too.

The miracle-working doctor had been confirmed by Dr. Charles to be a real one..

"Old Mr. Lambert was awakened by a set of acupuncture treatments from Miss Swift. And he recovered within a short time. Miss Swift is the personal disciple of Master Lemuel Lawrence. Her medical skills are quite good. You should keep your eyes wide and learn how Miss Swift operates during the operation later. Don't waste the opportunity to learn from her!"

A group of people, including Director Frank, were once again dumbfounded.

They were all shocked.

They had heard about Old Mr. Lambert.

Old Mr. Lambert, who had been in a coma for five years, was cured by a big shot. And that big shot cured him with just a few acupuncture sessions.

It was said that the big shot's medical skills were particularly impressive.

That big shot was a real miracle-working doctor.

When they first heard about it, they all assumed that the legendary big shot was an old man.

Just like those big shots in the legends.

No one thought that the big shot would be such a young girl.

"Malcolm's previous surgery was also performed by Miss Swift.' Homer looked at the dumbfounded group of people. His expression eased a little. He said smoothly, "If it wasn't for her, Malcolm would have been..."

The latter words would not bring good luck, so he did not finish.

"That's why Malcolm only believes in Miss Swift.\*

Dr. Charles was explaining why Malcolm had asked Nikita to be in charge of his operation.

Director Frank was once again shocked. He looked stunned.

Others might not know. But he knew about Malcolm's previous surgery a few years ago.

He had heard that the hospital had run out of options at the time and had issued a critical notice.

Even the reporters waiting outside the hospital had drafted the news titled "THE BIG SHOT MALCOLM HAS PASSED AWAY".

The reporters were waiting for the hospital to officially announce Malcolm's death and then send out the article.

Everyone thought Malcolm would not make it.

Then, a mysterious person wearing a mask and a hat appeared. That mysterious person, who was wrapped up tightly, operated on Malcolm and brought Malcolm back from the brink of death.

No one saw how that operation was performed.

Because at that time the mysterious person was the only one in the operating room.

Chapter 636 A Miracle in the Medical World

That mysterious person successfully completed that impossible operation,

So, that operation became a miracle in the medical world.

Until now, that surgery would still be mentioned from time to time. Everyone admires and worships that mysterious person when they talk about that operation.

At that time, there were many reporters who wanted to interview that mysterious big shot. However, the mystery big shot came and went in a hurry. After the operation upon Malcolm, that mysterious big shot had been left secretly. And, no one could find out any information about the mysterious big shot from Malcolm.

Many people speculated that the mysterious figure could be the legendary Lemuel Lawrence, the miracle-working doctor. But this speculation was soon denied by a photo of the mystery big shot's back.

It was a photo taken by a reporter accidentally. In the photo, the mysterious big shot was dressed in black and had a thin figure. The mystery big shot's hair hidden under a black duck-tongue cap was also black. It looked like a young man.

It should not be an old man who was more than 50 years old.

Everyone had various guesses about the mystery big shot. They thought it may be an old man, or maybe a young male doctor. But none of them had thought that the mysterious person might be a woman,

Let alone, a young girl.

"But, but a few years ago, Miss Swift was only..." Director Frank was so shocked that his brain went blank. He didn't know what to say.

A few years ago, Nikita was even younger.

At that time, she was probably still in junior high school.

Director Frank just couldn't imagine that Malcolm's surgery, which was a sensation in the entire medical community, could be successfully completed by a young girl who was still in junior high school.

And the fact was...

At that time, the world's leading surgeons were brought together to operate on Malcolm



But all of them were helpless.

That operation was too dangerous.

The mortality rate was almost 90 percent if the operation was performed.

No one dared to do the operation.

Homer nodded, with admiration and appreciation in his eyes, "Yes, Miss Swift was much younger at the time. And I was very shocked and thought it was incredible. But Director Frank, we have to admit that some people just have amazing talents in certain areas that are beyond the average person."

"Things we thought we couldn't possibly do at a certain age, they can do with ease."

"Things that we felt so hard to learn are easy for them to do."

As Homer said this, he looked at the young girl beside him again.

There were emotions and envy in his eyes.

After meeting Nikita, he realized how big the gap between geniuses and ordinary people really was.

He realized that it was not a fair world from the very beginning.

Some geniuses were just outstanding in a certain field.

But when he was faced with Nikita...

She learned everything quickly.

Even with the most difficult things, she could finish her studies very easily.

Other people need to spend ten, twenty, or even thirty years to reach something.

She could accomplish others' achievements in half a year or a year.

Or, she could finish it much quicker than that.

So, when Malcolm discovered her talent, he wanted to take her as his disciple and tell her everything he had learned in his life.

However, Nikita did not have much interest in music. And, she was not interested in being an apprentice. Therefore, she firmly refused Malcolm.

Later, because of some disputes with Malcolm, she disappeared when she was displeased.

Of this, Malcolm was so angry that he was sick for some time.

Director Frank was silent for a few seconds and had to admit Dr. Charles' remarks about genius.

Chapter 637 The Ultimate Visual Enjoyment

He turned his head and looked at Nikita with an extremely complicated look. His eyes were still shocked. He sincerely apologized, "Miss Swift, I'm sorry. I was the one who was too narrow-minded. I shouldn't have judged people by their appearance or age."

"Miss Swift, I should not have disbelieved your medical skills because of your age."

After knowing Nikita's identity, Director Frank didn't dare to have half a doubt about Nikita.

His attitude was very polite.

As for the group of doctors behind him, each of them felt that they had been severely slapped in the face. They lowered their heads and didn't say a word.

These doctors were so mean just then.

At that moment, they were all slapped in the face, and they all felt humiliated. They wanted to dig a hole in the ground and hide in it.

They were so embarrassed.

Except for feeling embarrassed, they also felt regret.

Nikita was a legendary big shot.

The big shot they always talked about and dreamed of seeing in person actually appeared in front of them. But they were judging her because of her age. They just offended her.

These doctors who were determined not to be Nikita's assistants were very regretful.

Nikita looked at Director Frank and those doctors behind him. She raised her eyebrows slightly and said, with an indifferent look, "It is common for people to judge others by their appearance. I don't really

care what people think of me."

Director Frank froze. Looking at Nikita's indifferent expression, he looked towards Homer with some apprehension.

He didn't know what Nikita really meant by that.

He was afraid that he would accidentally offend Nikita again.

Homer smiled, "What Miss Swift means is that she doesn't blame you. So, she told you that you don't have to apologize to her."

Director Frank was relieved.

He thought to himself, "Luckily, Miss Swift is so generous that she doesn't take it personally.

"Miss Swift, Malcolm's surgery..." Director Frank asked. His tone was careful and respectful.

He didn't dare to treat Nikita as an ordinary girl anymore.

Nikita looked at the doctors behind Director Frank, whose faces were filled with anticipation and nervousness, and said lightly, "Go get changed. The operation starts in ten minutes."

The doctors froze, as if in disbelief. Then, every one of them showed an ecstatic expression.

They didn't expect Miss Swift to be willing to let them be her assistants.

Thinking that they would soon be able to witness Miss Swift's exquisite medical skills, these doctors were very excited. They immediately turned around and walked toward the dressing room.

They actively changed their clothes.

Malcolm's surgery was heart surgery.

The location of the surgery was inside the blood vessels around his heart.

This surgery was very difficult.

Nikita was in charge of the operation. Director Frank and Dr. Charles, along with several senior surgeons, were assisting her. Before entering the operating room...

These senior surgeons had doubts about Nikita's medical skills.

After all, she looked too young.

But less than ten minutes into the operation, no one had the slightest doubt about Nikita's skill.

Watching her skillful operation with the scalpel, several senior surgeons were in awe.

They all wanted to take out their cell phones to record the whole process of Nikita's surgery.

The process was just so wonderful.

The procedure and the steps were the same. The way of cutting was the same. But the cuts Nikita made were very neat. Her actions were quick and neat. Her set of movements was as smooth as flowing water. Watching her operate on others wouldn't make anyone feel bloody or scary. It didn't make people feel any physical discomfort. It only made people feel the ultimate visual enjoyment.

These proud doctors were convinced.

Everyone was convinced.

Chapter 638 He Doesn't Look Serious

Director Frank couldn't help but whisper to Dr. Charles, "Dr. Charles, I'm really convinced now."

Dr. Charles glared at him, "You're convinced until now? Do you think I'm lying to you?"

Director Frank pursed his lips, "The difference between a genius and an ordinary person is really quite big."

Nikita was indeed a genius.

They were just a bunch of mediocre.

The operation took three hours.

After the last stitch was done, Nikita let out a long breath.

She came out of the operating room.

She took off her mask and the hat she wore during the operation. Her fair face was covered with sweat. The hair on her forehead was also soaked with sweat.

Three hours of surgery. She needed to be highly concentrated for those three hours. It was physically exhausting.

Homer, who was waiting outside, came up and handed her a tissue, "How is Malcolm doing?"

Nikita took it and wiped the sweat from her face. Then she replied, with a slightly hoarse voice, "The surgery was successful. He'll just have to take care and wait for his recovery"

Looking at her sweaty face, Homer said with a grateful look, "Nikita, thank you. You saved him again."

"It's nothing." Nikita wiped her sweat. The tissue was soaked with her sweat. She threw it into the trash can aside and said lightly. "Malcolm's health won't be a problem for a while. I'll leave now. Call me if you need anything"

Homer, knowing her character, nodded and said, "I'll see you off then."

“No need. You stay with Malcolm. I’ll take a taxi back myself.” Nikita took off her surgical gown and threw it in the trash can with her mask and hat. When she was done, she turned and headed for the elevator around the corner in the hallway.

Her pace was fast.

In the blink of an eye, she was a long way out.

In the operating room, a few more people came out one after another.

In the lead were Dr. Charles and Director Frank

Several doctors and nurses followed behind them.

Dr. Charles came out of the operating room, took off his mask, looked around, and his face changed at once.

He hurriedly asked Homer, “Where’s Miss Swift? How come I don’t see her in person?”

“Nikita has already left. Seeing that Dr. Charles seemed to be looking for Nikita for something, Homer asked, “Do you have something?”

“What? She’s already gone?!” Dr. Charles’ face changed. He shouted in a hurry. “Why did she just leave? I still have something to say to her! Why is she in such a hurry to leave? I still want to invite her to have dinner with me tonight!”

“She just left. But I don’t think she’s...”

Before he could finish his sentence, Homer saw Dr. Charles, an old man of nearly seventy years old, with his hair all gray and walking a bit hobbled, leap out like a gust of wind.

In the blink of an eye, Dr. Charles had already entered the elevator.

Homer, "..."

Is this Dr. Charles really a big shot at the National Medical College?

'He doesn't look serious.

Nikita just got out of the elevator.

"Miss Swift! Miss Swift!" Dr. Charles ran out of the other elevator, gasping for breath.

Nikita froze and turned her head.

Dr. Charles ran up to her, gasping, looking exhausted. His face was red. His breath was unsteady as he said, "Miss Swift! It's getting late. Why don't we have dinner together?"

"I've booked a private room at Ramada Plaza. I haven't been able to properly apologize to you for what happened last time. So, I hope you can give me a chance."

Chapter 639 Get the Magical Doctor

Looking at the old man with a sincere attitude, Nikita politely refused, "No, thanks. I've got some other stuff to do. That thing is over. There's no need to mention it again."

Dr. Charles frowned, "Really?"

"Yeah." Nikita nodded, "Really"



“All right then.” Dr. Charles couldn’t force her. So, he said. “Since you have other stuff to do, we’ll find another time to have dinner together. Actually, there is something I want to ask you. Miss Swift, you are very gifted and very talented at medicine.”

“So, I would like to ask you... If you are interested in joining the National Medical College?” asked Dr. Charles, who was looking at Nikita nervously and expectantly.

He was actually quite unsure of himself.

It was the first time he had ever been so uncertain when talking to someone.

Everyone knew that the National Medical College was a very prestigious institution. It was the best medical institution that every medical student dreamed of joining in their lifetime.

Director Frank had applied to join the National Medical College for many years. But his application had not been approved yet.

Director Frank was an expert who had published many award-winning papers in international medical associations.

He graduated from a top international medical university and had decades of clinical experience.

Director Frank was a veteran.

But he had not yet been able to join the National Medical College

This demonstrated how difficult it was to get into the National Medical College.

Any doctor who was offered to join the National Medical College by Dr. Charles would be overjoyed to accept it.

Therefore, Dr. Charles was not afraid that he would be rejected.

But when he was faced with Nikita....

He really had no idea. The National Medical College was a dream for others, but maybe not a dream for Nikita.

Looking at the old man, who was quite nervous, Nikita was blunt. She refused, "I'm sorry I'm not interested in joining any organization."

"She refuses my offer.' Dr. Charles thought to himself.

Dr. Charles' eyebrows twitched. "Miss Swift, you might want to think about it before you answer me. You may not know much about the National Medical College. Please allow me to formally introduce to you the National Medical College..."

He thought that Nikita might not be very clear about what it meant to be part of the National Medical College.

She had turned it down too quickly.

"I know the National Medical College is the best medical institution in the country. And it is internationally renowned. It has a very high status. There are many doctors from abroad who want to

apply for membership. It is the lifelong dream of every medical student to join the National Medical College."

Nikita said in a calm voice.

Dr. Charles listened with astonishment.

Nikita seemed to know a lot about their medical school.

“Your college is very impressive. But I’m not interested.” Nikita patiently explained, “Now do you understand what I’m saying?”

Dr. Charles could not help but sigh after seeing that she was really not interested. He said with regret, “I still hope you can reconsider. Even if you’re not interested now, it’s okay. You can come to me whenever you have an interest in us.”

“The National Medical College will always keep a place for you.”

It would be a pity that a medical genius like Nikita didn’t enter the National Medical College.

Not far away

Yvonne, who came to see Margot at the hospital, saw Nikita standing at the gate downstairs. She saw the old man beside Nikita too.

She couldn’t hear what they were saying from a distance.

But she felt that the old man looked familiar.

She seemed to have seen him somewhere.”

Yvonne frowned and tried to think. But she could not remember.

Recently, Nikita had a lot of strange people around her.

And, those people were all big shots.

Yvonne pursed her lips. She kept her eyes on Nikita until both Nikita and the old man left. Only then did she come out from behind a big tree.

Yvonne arrived at Margot's ward.

Chapter 640 Not as Innocent as You Think

Yvonne had just walked to the door when she heard an unfamiliar voice coming from inside.

It's a woman's voice, and it sounds a little old.

"No matter what you say, it is not your own daughter. Margot, you are confused to abandon your own daughter for an adopted daughter who is not related to yourself. And in my opinion, your adopted daughter may not be as innocent as you think."

"You were looking for the wrong person, but doesn't she know who her biological parents are?"

Yvonne was about to enter the ward. Hearing this, her step paused, her face changed.

Another voice sounded, it was from Margot: "Mom, Yvonne was frightened at that time, so she lost her memory, and couldn't remember the past. She was still a five or six-year-old child at that time. What can she do?"

"You're prejudiced. It's because you don't think she's your own granddaughter that you have so many bias about her. Hearing Margot's address to the woman, Yvonne's face changed slightly again.

The old voice sounded again: "I have no prejudice at all. I just think the things are a little strange. Forget it, let's not talk about it now. The most important thing now is your health. Alas, I didn't expect we to meet again under such circumstances."

Yvonne stood at the door, awkward.

Obviously, the other woman in the ward is her grandmother who has never met before.

That night, Margot told her that she had a grandfather and grandmother.

Her grandmother was born in a real noble family. She was a noble lady of the Garrett family.

Plus, she was also the cousin of Old Mr. Lambert, but not the collateral blood relatives who can't get away with anything.

Although the family has already been separated, the development of her grandmother's generation is far less than the last. But her grandmother is indeed a real noble lady of the Garrett family.

The real cousin of Old Mr. Lambert.

Knowing all this at that time, Yvonne was shocked.

Unexpectedly, Margot was still related to the Garrett family. which is the most famous family in Y City.

It can be the top giants with the same name as the James family, the Lambert family and the Samuel family.

Even after her grandmother married off, they still kept in touch with each other more or less.

In the past, it was quite difficult for the Swift family to get close to the Lambert family and the Garrett family.

But now they become relatives.

Yvonne was not only shocked, but also ecstatic at that time.

She is the daughter of the Swift family.

If they become relatives, how excited it is!

If she gets close to the Garrett family, her social status is bound to be different from now.

After Margot told her the relationship between the Swift family and the Garrett family, Yvonne couldn't wait to see her grandmother.

But now...

Hearing the dialogue coming from the room, Yvonne bit her lips, and a glimmer of haze flashed across her eyes.

"Yvonne."

Patrick's voice suddenly sounded behind her.

Yvonne quickly put away her emotion, turned her head, and called out cleverly and gently: "Dad."

Patrick looked a little tired on his face. But when he looked at her, his eyes were gentle and loving, and his voice was very gentle.

"When did you come, how did you stand at the door in a daze and not go in?"