

The Girl CB 881

Chapter 881 Everything Was Expected

Out of school, Nikita called a taxi to the police station.

The police station was quite close to the school, and it took less than ten minutes to be there.

The young policeman who was responsible for the case with her stood at the door of the police station early and waited for her, and Director of the police also stood at the door and waited.

When Nikita got out the car, the head of the security police greeted her with that young policeman. His attitude was respectful, and his face was full of smiles, "Boss, you are here."

Knowing another identity of Nikita, he changed his tone and called her boss.

He was also very polite to Nikita before

But that was because of Sheehan and Director Anthony.

Now it was because of Nikita's own identity.

It was an honor for their police station that staff from the international reconnaissance team could help them solve cases. Of course, he had to be respectful and careful about such a big boss.

Nikita nodded and asked directly about the progress of the case, "What evidence have you found?"

"Boss, we followed Garfield for a long time last night. Everything was as you expected. After Garfield left the police station, he went to someone. The young policeman clicked on his mobile phone and showed the photos to Nikita.

“This man is George’s workmate. A few minutes before George’s accident, this person was also on the hanging tower. Later, after he got off the hanging tower for a while, the hanging tower broke down.

George fell off the hanging tower and died on the spot”

“Garfield gave him a sum of money to let him go abroad overnight.”

“I asked Fagan to follow this man, and I continued to follow Garfield. Later, Fagan intercepted this man at the airport, and now we have taken him back to the police station for interrogation. This man is timid, and his psychological defense is not good. We have been asking him for less than two hours, and he gave a lot of information.”

The young policeman said with slight pride. “The evidence from him alone is enough to convict Garfield.”

Everything was expected.

Nikita nodded without surprise. After looking at the photos and videos taken in the mobile phone, he returned the mobile phone. “Where is Garfield?”

*Garfield also planned to go abroad to avoid the police, and I stopped him. Now he is in the police station. However, he still refused to say anything and his mouth was very tight.”

Nikita sneered, “As long as another person confesses. Take me to Garfield. I want to see how tight his mouth is.”

“Boss, be careful.” The young policeman opened the door of the interrogation room, looked inside, and lowered his voice and said, “This man knew that we caught his accomplice and acts like a mad dog.”

“He wants to bite anyone in front of him.”

“Isn’t it easy to deal with mad dogs?” Nikita disapprovingly smiled, and her eyes were cold, “Knock him down with a stick until he stopped.”

The young policeman: “...”

She was a beautiful and delicate little girl, why was she so violent?

Nikita just walked into the interrogation room.

Sure enough, just as the young policeman’s words, Garfield suddenly stood up as soon as he saw her, and his eyes were scarlet. He was ferocious. He roared at her, “It’s you again, what the hell are you?”

“What is the relationship between George’s family and you? Do you know the consequences of offending me? You’d better let me go immediately, otherwise, you won’t get away from it!”

Chapter 882 Find Someone to Deal with You

Garfield knew that Nikita was responsible for this case.

He also realized that Nikita deliberately let him go last night, and then she arranged for someone to follow him.

This case was already closed.

But now, it was started again.

George’s family were all modest farmers, and their ancestors have lived in Syracuse Village, a poor place where birds don’t linger. Only when Garfield knows George’s family background clearly can people start work

In his eyes, people like George was nothing, he only needed to use some money to let him disappear.

Someone died on the construction site before

It was all solved by losing some money

He thought it was the same as before, but who knew that this case has been re-investigated, and the worker he arranged on the hanging tower has also been arrested.

Garfield was really panicked.

He stared at Nikita maliciously. "Woman, you'd better have the ability to keep me in for a lifetime, otherwise, when I am out!"

In the interrogation room, there were still two policemen.

Garfield openly threaten to Nikita, and they were just about to talk back. The girl standing at the door came up quickly without any expression. She kicked Garfield's knee hard

"Click", it was the sound of broken bones.

One second, the man with malicious words before sent out a howl like injured pigs. He bent his legs, and fell to the ground with his chair.

There are several policemen in the interrogation room:

Nikita stepped on the man's face with one foot, slowly hooked her lips, and sneered: "What did you say just now? Say it again."

Garfield was sweating with pain, pale and panting. He couldn't say a word.

“Don’t worry, I really have the fucking ability to make you never get out of here.” Nikita moved away her foot on the man’s face, grinding the soles on the ground with detest. Her voice is very light and careless. “Since ancient times, killing people is to pay for their lives. I came here to tell you that you owe George a life. And you also have to be punished by the law for the filthy things you did to Adele.

“The next time you see me again, that day must be your death.”

Come out of the interrogation room.

The young male policeman felt the low pressure of Nikita. He hesitated and said carefully “Great Boss, although we have mastered a lot of evidence now, I am afraid it is not enough to let the court sentence Garfield to death with these

evidences.”

“George’s workmate only admitted that he had tampered with the hanging tower. But he said that Garfield did not let him ki George, but only said that he wanted to teach George a lesson. He never thought that the hanging tower would break, and what happened later was an accident.”

“What if there is a record of their trading chat?” Nikita’s voice is very light, not urgent, not slow.

The young male policeman paused and then said, “If there is definite evidence, of course it is ok. It’s just...”

“Give me your computer.” He was interrupted by Nikita.

After a few minutes.

The young male police officer stood behind Nikita, looking at the girl’s fingers on his usual work position tapping on the keyboard quickly. Then the computer suddenly became black screen, and then blue screen.

11.05

After a while, a string of English characters appeared on the blue screen that he couldn't understand.

Before he could react, the strings of English characters suddenly disappeared and turned into pictures and videos.

The whole process lasted about five minutes.

Young police stunned to watch, until Nikita end operation.

"All right." Nikita put those pictures and videos into a newly built folder. "The evidence is all here, and the evidence is enough to convict him."

"Are you looking for proof of what you just did?" The young male policeman froze again.

"Hmm." Nikita nodded.

"You just did it so easy, and you found it?"

"Hmm."

"... Can I have a look?" Young male policemen don't seem to believe it.

In just a few minutes, all the evidence was found?

What is going on?

"Of course." Nikita got up and made some room for him. "All the evidence is in this folder. Take your time. If you have any questions, call me again. I will go first."

With that, she took her backpack and turned away.

In a few minutes.

The young male policeman clicked on the folder and was stunned again after seeing the so-called evidence inside

The folder contains all the chat records between Garfield and the accomplice. And all the surveillance videos that they lacked when investigating the case are contained.

There is even a video, which is the surveillance video of George's workmate tampering on the hanging tower that day

In the video, how George's workmate moved his hands and feet and what he did were all photographed clearly, and the picture quality was very clear, and it was not burnt at all.

"Oh My God!" Looking at the video of George's workmate, the young policeman couldn't help but shocked. He was shocked to speechless. At this moment, only these three words can express his feelings.

Nikita got those missing videos, and the young male policemen were not so surprised.

After all, Nikita also found the missing video before.

But...

According to the original surveillance video, this video of George's workmate can't capture what he did. But it's so clear.

Surveillance videos capture things that happen in a wide range.

For example, it is impossible to photograph what George's workmates did on the sling.

What can be photographed is at most a figure of him on the hanging tower.

"What's the matter? Didn't the great Boss just come over, where is she?" Another male policeman came over. He followed and monitored Garfield with the young male policeman last night. He was also in the group for this case.

"She's gone." Young male policemen are still in wait for a while, and he hasn't recovered.

"Gone? So fast? I want to see the great Boss and learn from her."

"Learn from her?" The young male policeman looked at his colleagues next to him, then staring at the computer screen, sipped his lips, and said in a complicated mood, "I am afraid that we will never learn her skills in our whole lives."

"Why? As long as you are diligent, we can learn everything."

"See for yourself." The young male policeman pointed at the computer. "It took the great Boss a few minutes to get these. Do you think you can learn this skill in your life? I don't think so."

A few more minutes passed.

Another policeman also asked in a complicated mood: "You said that it took only a few minutes for the great Boss to get these things?"

Chapter 883 They are ignored.

Another policeman asked with a complexed feeling. "Master only spent several minutes in getting these messages?"

“Yeah.”

“Exactly, only five minutes.”

“I just stood behind her, her fingers clicking on the keyboard, and the screen of the computer turned black and suddenly blue...” The young policeman described the scene shockingly.

“I have only seen similar scenes in sci-fic films before. I didn’t expect it does exist in real life, and this person is still known

to us.”

“You mean she is a famous hacker?”

“It’s possible.”

“Why did she let us follow Garfield last night?” Another policeman was also shocked. After a few seconds, he asked inexplicably. “It only took her a few minutes to find so much evidence. It’s useless for us to follow Garfield, isn’t it?”

The young policeman was stunned for a few seconds.

Yeah.

Master can find so much evidence easily. Why did she ask them to follow Garfield?

“It may be...she wants to train us. She may consider getting a disciple, so she wants to see our abilities.” The young policeman got excited as he spoke.

Another policeman was also excited when he heard this guess.

At the hospital.

Margot and Patrick stood at the hospital gate, seeing the dean and several doctors and nurses hurried out of the hall. Patrick was just about to come forward and greet the dean, but he directly passed him.

As if he didn't see Patrick.

Patrick's hand stayed awkwardly and stiffly in mid-air.

Margot who wanted to greet him was also ignored.

The couple looked at the dean who passed them and hurried toward another direction, their faces livid.

It was unsure whether the dean really didn't see them or deliberately.

"Maybe Director Frank didn't see us." Patrick took back his hand embarrassed. "Let's go to find him."

They came here this time for Director Frank.

Margot wanted to invite some experts of the hospital to treat her. She heard that Dr. Charles in the National Hospital who specialized in oncology was very skillful in treating tumors. Many cancer patients who have been sentenced to death have been saved by his wonderful hands.

After Nikita refused her, she put all her hope on Dr. Charles.

She heard that Director Frank had a relationship with experts in the National Hospital.

She came here for Director Frank's favors. Previously, he may not help her, but with Cathleen, he won't refuse her request.

As soon as they got off the car, they saw Director Frank with a group of doctors come out in hurry.

When they were about to greet him, he didn't see them at all.

"Fine." Margot's face was not very good, but she nodded her head for she had something to beg.

The couple walked towards Director Frank.

After they stepped forward, they saw him standing at the intersection with the doctors and nurses, as if they were waiting

for someone. After a while, a white car pulled over where they were waiting.

Chapter 884 Why is Director Frank so respectful to them?

After the car stopped, the door opened, and several people got off the car.

A driver was in the front seat, a mother and a daughter in the back.

Seeing the mother and daughter come down from the car, Director Frank immediately stepped forward enthusiastically.

Several doctors and nurses behind him also greeted them one after another politely.

But they looked not very comfortable for they never experienced such sincere welcome. The older woman was somewhat nervous, only nodding when Director Frank talked to her.

The little girl who followed her side only grabbed the woman's arm nervously and didn't dare to look at people with her head

buried

Both Margot and Patrick were stunned.

After a few seconds, Margot asked, frowning, "Who are they? Why is Director Frank so polite to them?"

"

Their clothes were not exquisite, even somewhat cheap. Although they were clean, their black skins showed that they were

from rural area

Their timid looks also showed that they had no power.

They are just two rural residents. Why does Director Frank so respectful to them?

And he even specially came out to pick them up in advance.

She and her husband have never been treated by him like this.

What do those bumpkins have so that they were valued by Director Frank?

Thinking that they were ignored just now, Margot's face turned livid, pressing her lips. "Those bumpkins seem to come from rural areas. How could Margot bring people out to pick them up and be so polite to them?"

Patrick also frowned. "From their dress, they don't have a good background. But if it's true, how can Director Frank treat them so politely?"

Director Frank was not only the dean of the city hospital, but also he had an unusual family background.

It was absolutely impossible for him to put down his identity to meet one who had no good background.

Margot looked livid. "What background can they have? If they really have, how can they dress so poorly?"

While they were talking, Director Frank and those two women had already approached.

Frank talked to them in a soft and gentle voice.

Margot even can hear what they say. Frank asked gently, "Have you ever eaten yet? After you settle down, I'll find someone to accompany you to eat something."

"After you come here, you just take it easy and convalesce here. My master has told me your conditions and asked me to take care of you well."

"So if you have any requirements, or if you feel dissatisfied, just tell me."

"Don't be polite to me. It is rare for my master to ask me to help him. If I can't do it well, I'll be scolded by him."

When Frank received a phone call from Lemuel that day, he thought that was a liar.

After all, his master has lost contact with him for a long time.

The last call between them was two years ago.

Later, he couldn't get through when he called his master. When he contacted him through other ways, he has never got any response for over a year.

Chapter 885 It was Nikita Swift.

He even lost contact with his master's wife.

But none of Lemuel's disciples would worry about him. After all, they all knew this old man's wacky disposition. He would travel outside every second or third year.

During his travels, he was always in a state of disconnection.

Even his wife and children can't contact with him.

They, his disciples, were even more impossible to find him.

Therefore, when Frank received a phone call from the old man during his travels, his first reaction was that the man was a swindler, so he hung up the phone directly after scolding that old man.

After hanging up the phone, he also told his wife that the tricks of swindlers were getting better and better, which made people hard to prevent.

The voice of the liar was exactly the same as that of his master.

Later, after confirming that the person who called him was his master Lemuel, Frank was so shocked that he thought something extraordinary had happened, but Lemuel actually wanted to hospitalize an urban woman in the hospital.

After he hung up the call, he immediately contacted the urban hospital.

He thought that the woman who his master asked him to take care of had some incurable and strange disease or suffered some serious injury, but it turned out that she only had some minor skin injuries.

His feelings were so mixed at that time.

He was surprised and confused.

An infamous woman who had no severe skin injuries was able to make his mysterious master who lost contact for a long time ask him to arrange a ward and cure her well.

He thought there must be something extraordinary about this woman.

But after he picked up her, he found that she was just an ordinary woman.

Frank was even more puzzled.

He couldn't figure out the relationship between his master and this woman at all.

"Then I'll call Niky." Gerda was recalled that Nikita said she would come to see her after Nikita finished her work, so Gerda said to Frank hesitantly and shyly, "Niky said that she would come to see me. I want to call her to have dinner together. I

don't know if I can."

Frank still didn't know that the person she said was Nikita, but he said, "Of course you can."

Then Gerda took out her mobile phone and called Nikita.

Her mobile phone was a little old-fashion. When she dialed, the voice was a bit loud even though she didn't put on the speaker.

Chapter 886 Why did Nikita have a voice here?

After the mobile phone rang awhile, it was answered quickly, and a girl's cool and nice voice came over "Auntie, have you arrived at the hospital with Adele? Has anyone gone to pick you up?"

“Yes,” Gerda was nervous and uncomfortable at the beginning. When she heard Nikita’s voice, she suddenly turned relaxed, as if she set down a heavy burden.

“We just arrived at the hospital, and Director Frank came out to pick us up.”

“Well, I finished my work. Then you sort out your package first, and I’ll be right there.”

“Fine.” Gerda was very happy after she knew Nikita would come, “then I and Adele put our package in the ward first, and then wait for you to have lunch together.”

“OK” The girl’s voice was faint. “I’m already in the car. I can arrive in about ten minutes.”

After a while, Gerda hung up the phone.

Frank stood next to her with doubts in his eyes.

How did he feel that the voice of the girl who talked with Gerda just now was a bit familiar?

As if he has heard it somewhere before.

But Frank didn’t ask Gerda.

There were many people who look alike in the world. Let alone voice.

So it was not surprising to hear familiar voice.

However, the girl’s voice was still very distinctive, so that when the girl opened her mouth, he felt familiar, but he can’t remember when he once heard such a voice.

“Niky says she’ll be here in ten minutes.” After answering the phone, Gerda carefully put her mobile phone back in her pocket and said to Frank, “Director, we want to put our package quickly, so please ”

“Sure.” Frank was polite. “Then I will take you to settle down now”

Director Frank led Gerda and Adele to the hospital

While speaking, they happened to pass Patrick and Margot.

But they just went away, as if they didn’t see the two persons standing aside.

But Margot and Patrick seemed to be immobilized, standing in place shockingly.

They seemed to hear Nikita’s voice just now.

The girl who spoke to the woman had the same voice as Nikita.

Besides the voice, the girl’s indifference and carelessness in the intonation were exactly the same as Nikita’s.

Moreover, the woman also called the girl Niky.

“I seem to have heard Nikita’s voice, right?” Margot turned her head at Patrick slowly. “Did you hear that? Is it Nikita’s voice?” Patrick was also shocked. After a few seconds, he nodded. “I heard it. It’s like her voice.”

“It is not like. It is!” Margot clenched her teeth and said in a certain tone, “I won’t make a mistake. That is her voice. It is Nikita that the woman called ”

“You mean Director Frank is so polite to her because she knows Nikita?” Margot turned livid, frowning. “But how can Nikita have a voice like this? Frank even picked up these two rural women in person.”

Even if Nikita cured Old Mr. Lambert's illness, she couldn't let Frank do this.

If it is because of the Lambert family, it makes sense.

But Nikita...

How can she make it?

Cathleen even can't have a such voice.

Is Nikita more powerful than Cathleen?

Chapter 887 It's too late.

Is Nikita more powerful than Cathleen?

After hearing Margot's words, Patrick pressed his lips, frowning and keeping silent.

He recalled that he once saw Nikita stay with an old man at the gate of the hospital.

Director Frank was so polite to that old man and Nikita.

His attitude was even respectful.

Patrick didn't know that man's identity.

But he could see that the old man was very polite to Nikita.

And from Frank's attitude towards the old man, it can be seen that the identity of the old man was high.

An old man who was respected by Frank was polite to Nikita.

Margot just said Nikita had no such big voice.

But Patrick thought Nikita might have.

Thinking of this, Patrick began to feel regretful again.

Recently, he was usually regretful. He always thought if the Swift family didn't break up with Nikita, his family would be completely different.

Then he needn't worry about the Swift Group's loss and Margot's illness.

Moreover, Nikita also got to know the Lambert family by her medical skills.

She must have a say in the Lambert family.

If there is any problem in the Swift Group, and it needs help from the Lambert Group, she can also help.

Anyway.

If they didn't break up with Nikita, the Swift Group would be promising in the future.

But now...

It is too late.

They not only cut off the relationship with Nikita, due to the prescription, but also their relationship became worse.

The thing should have been simple

Now it's much more complicated now.

Like Margot's disease.

They have to find experts of the National Hospital by means of Director Frank's help, and it was unsure whether those experts could cure Margot or not.

Although Cathleen can have access to them...

Those experts in the National Hospital were so arrogant that they may not help him.

Thinking of these things, Patrick became more anxious, frowning.

If only they hadn't cut off relations with Nikita.

"Is the person who talked to that old woman just now Nikita?" Margot frowned discontentedly when seeing her husband didn't respond. When talking about Nikita, she was unhappy. "If it's Nikita, then she is really an ungrateful person."

She was nicer to others than her biological mother.

Without her ten-month pregnancy, she even can't come to the world.

After a while, Patrick calmed down and said with complex feelings. "It might not be the same person, though they have familiar voice. It might be her or not. Forget it. We are here for Director Frank."

“Let’s go to Frank first.”

Margot’s face turned livid. “What does he mean? We stand here so obviously. Does he really not see us? I think he did it deliberately”

“Deliberately?” Patrick was stunned and puzzled. “Why did he do this?”

Chapter 888 I saw Nikita.

‘Deliberately? Patrick was stunned and puzzled. “Why did he do this?”

“Of course Nikita asked him to do this” Margot said resentfully

“Nikita?” Patrick was still confused, frowning “She won’t be so cruel? I think you are thinking too much. Director Frank might not see us just now. Why don’t you call him first and then go to find him.”

Margot snorted coldly. “Do you not know how did that ungrateful person treat us? You don’t know if she is cruel?”

“Let me make a phone call first After keeping silent awhile, he took out his mobile phone and dialed a phone number.

It was several seconds before it was picked up over there.

Patrick immediately said and behaved politely. “Hello, Director Frank, I am Patrick Swift. My wife Margot Dan was once treated in your hospital before. I don’t know if you still remember me.”

Frank answered emotionless as usual. “I see. Cathleen’s son-in-law. What’s the matter?”

Patrick turned livid.

Obviously, Director Frank remembered him only because he was Cathleen's son-in-law.

In other words, if he was not her son-in-law, Frank might have already forgotten him.

Patrick actually had something of male chauvinism.

He thought he was powerful in the upper class. But he was only remembered by others just because he was Cathleen's son-in-law, which made him unhappy.

He was a little disgraced.

He restrained his displeasure and still said politely. "I want to ask for your help about my wife's illness. Are you available now? Can we have a face-to-face talk?"

"I have something to do now I'll be available in an hour. You can come to the hospital to find me then."

Patrick wanted to say that they had come to the hospital.

But Frank seemed to be very busy. After saying a few words, he hung up the phone.

Margot saw Patrick's livid face and asked, frowning. "How is it? What did Frank say?"

Patrick took his mobile phone away "He said he would be available in an hour later"

Margot's face suddenly also turned livid. "What does he mean? Let's wait for him for an hour? Didn't you tell him that we had arrived at the hospital?"

Patrick: "Not yet. Before I said it, he had hung up the phone for he had something to do."

“What is he busy with? Entertaining the rural women?” Margot was furious. ‘Are they superior to us? To entertain them, he asks us to wait for him for an hour?’”

“Just an hour. Why don’t we find a place nearby and wait for him...”

He was interrupted by Margot angrily. “Why should we wait? I will go to find him now to see how busy he is!”

Margot thought she was superior to those rural women.

She didn’t want to wait for an hour because of two rural bumpkins.

Then she turned towards the hospital

When they entered the hospital, a taxi pulled over at the hospital gate.

Inside the car.

After Nikita scanned the payment QR code, she opened the door and got out of the car.

In the other side.

It is Gerda that Lemuel asked Frank to take care of, so Frank was so considerate. Although her injury was not so severe, Frank still arranged a VIP ward for her.

11:06

Considering that they were a mother and a daughter, he arranged a ward with two rooms and one living room.

People who were not very valuable were not qualified to live in this kind of ward

When Frank brought them to this simple but well-decorated ward and told them that this was their ward, both of them were stunned

Looking at the ward which was several times more luxurious than the most expensive room in the best hotel in their town, Gerda was stunned

Is this the ward?

She couldn't believe it

How can such a big, luxurious and beautiful room be a ward?

She looked at the decoration of the room speechlessly

Director Frank walked into the room and introduced it to her "All household appliances are fully equipped in the ward. There is a stove, a refrigerator, an oven and a microwave oven in the kitchen, and the domestic gas is also connected. There is also some food, such as chicken, fish, eggs, as well as various vegetables and fruits, in the refrigerator"

"If you want to cook by yourself, you also can do it"

"This is the bathroom in the main bedroom, the other in the living room."

"There are wardrobes in the bedrooms. You can put your luggage there later"

"There is a small garden downstairs and some fitness equipment. If you feel bored in the ward after dinner, you can go downstairs for a walk and do some activities"

Director Frank introduced this ward warmly and carefully

Two women followed him, looking from room to room. They were so surprised that they couldn't say a word.

They have never seen such ward.

The decoration is better than a big hotel.

It is much better than the ward where she lived in her town.

It is quite different from her small broken house in Syracuse Village.

Gerda has never been hospitalized in such a big hospital, but she knew that even in such a big hospital, not everyone can live in such a good word.

They just passed another inpatient building.

Buildings and environmental facilities here were much better than those in other places.

Looking at the dean who was so polite to them, Gerda was so astonished in her heart.

How can Nikita do this for them?

Did she ask her biological parents to arrange all this?

If so, then her biological parents must be so powerful people.

Are they officials?

“Ms Gerda, what do you think of this suite?” After the introduction, Frank saw Gerda’s silence and asked gently, “Is there anything that you are dissatisfied? Or if there is anything else you want to add, you can tell me.”

“I have no dissatisfaction. I am very satisfied.” Gerda came to her senses and nodded heavily. “I can’t believe this beautiful room is a ward. Director Frank, thank you. You are so kind to us. I really don’t know how to thank you.”

Chapter 889 A Slap in Their Face.

Frank smiled. “You’re welcome. It’s what I should do. Then I will go out first, and you can settle down here.”

“If you need anything else, you can tell me.”

Then he turned away and walked out of the room.

In the room.

Gerda and Adele were still standing in place, and both of them were still in a state of astonishment.

“Mom, will we live here these days?” Adele looked at the neat and beautiful room and asked in disbelief.

She has never lived in such a big and beautiful house.

The room was still fragrant.

Such a beautiful house was a ward.

Gerda nodded. “Yes, we’ll live in this house these days.”

“Mom, this ward is so beautiful.” Adele walked a few steps forward the window, looked out and saw the small garden

downstairs.

The small garden was full of beautiful colors.

When the wind blew, there was a sweet fragrance of flowers.

Smelling the sweet flowers in the air, Adele closed her eyes and felt like she was dreaming.

“Mom, Sister Nikita is very nice to us.” Adele said as she felt moved.

“Yes, your sister Nikita is very nice to us.” Gerda was also very emotional, “If it weren’t for her, we would never live in such a good room in my life. Adele, she is a good person and is nice to us, so we must be nice to her.”

“So, when you see her later, no matter what she asks you, you mustn’t tell her those things. You know?” Gerda said worriedly, “Although we can’t help her, we can’t bother her.”

“So if she asks you about your father, you say you don’t know anything. And your...” Gerda clenched her teeth. “Don’t tell

her.”

Adele’s sparkling eyes suddenly faded.

She clenched her lips. When recalling the previous incident, her face turned pale. After a long silence, she nodded gently

with ‘Fine’.

Director Frank went out from the VIP inpatient area.

As soon as he walked to the door, he saw two people approaching.

It was a couple, coming in tandem.

When he approached, he recognized who they were and asked with some surprise. "Miss Dan, Mr. Patrick, why are you here?"

"Director Frank, we are here to find you." Margot's face and tone were not very kind.

Patrick was just behind her. He stopped and pulled her behind his back, smiling at Frank politely. "When I call you, We're in the hospital."

"We saw you at the hospital gate just now. I wanted to say hello to you, but it seemed that you were very busy, so I didn't bother you."

Frank was surprised. "You were at the hospital gate just now?"

Patrick nodded. "Yes,"

"Oh, sorry. I was really busy at that time, so I didn't see you." Frank apologized, but his eyebrows frowned. He was not happy to see this couple coming to him directly.

He told them to find him in an hour.

But they came here right now.

Even without a word in advance.

He was unhappy about this behavior more or less.

Chapter 890 A Slap in Their Face.

Although he was unhappy, he was still polite due to Cathleen's status.

"What's the matter?" Frank restrained his unhappiness and asked politely.

"We need your help." Patrick immediately said, "Have you not ate yet? Why don't we find a restaurant to sit down and chat slowly?"

"I don't have to eat." Before Patrick finished speaking, Frank politely refused him. "I have something to do later. Let's say your need here."

"Well, then we'll treat you when you're available." Although Patrick was not happy for his invitation was refused, he still remembered his purpose today.

He thought for a moment and said, "Well, we heard that the experts in the National Hospital are quite skillful, especially Dr. Charles who specializes in tumor conquering. You also know my wife's illness. Director Frank, if the old man can cure her..." Then he paused and looked up at Frank. "I heard that you knew several experts from the National Hospital, so we're here to ask for your help. I don't know if you can help."

"Do you want to see Dr. Charles?"

"Yes, if my wife can be treated by him, I believe there will be a miracle."

Frank kept silent for a few seconds before he said. "We do know each other, but he will not treat others easily."

"We also know that he is skillful. So we just want to beg you to help us see him."

He was an expert of the National Hospital, so not everyone can see him.

Even with Cathleen's help, Patrick and Margot were not sure that they can get his help.

"It's not so difficult. Frank nodded after thinking awhile, "He's having a meeting in our hospital now, and the meeting should be almost over. Well, I'm going to find him, so you can go with me."

The building where the meeting was held was in another place.

Frank took Margot and Patrick to the meeting place.

The meeting has just ended.

In the building, people came out one after another.

It was a group of young doctors, wearing white coats, books in hands, whispering to each other about the contents of the meeting just now.

Dr. Charles gave a lesson in their hospital. He was invited by Director Frank who made it after inviting him repeatedly.

Otherwise.

It was not so easy to invite experts such as Dr. Charles to give lectures.

Several doctors who just came out saw Frank, so they greeted him one after another.

Frank turned to Margot and Patrick and said, "Just wait here, and Dr. Charles will come out soon."

They nodded.

After waiting for three or four minutes, Dr. Charles didn't come out yet, but Margot saw a familiar figure come out slowly.

The girl was still idle and unruly, with a black backpack on her shoulder, and her hand was in her trouser pocket, looking casual and careless.

At first glance, she looked unruly.