

The Girl CB 951

Chapter 951 She has never been so ashamed.

She has never been so ashamed in her life!

“You shut up! Shut up! I am not a medical dispute profiteer! I will call the police if anyone talks nonsense again!” Margot was so angry that she trembled all over and shouted to the pedestrians loudly while gnashing her teeth.

“Haha... Look at her! Such an arrogant medical dispute profiteer! She actually said she wanted to call the police!”

“You go ahead and call the police. We are all waiting here! You claim that you are not a medical dispute profiteer. And are we supposed to believe that? If you are not one of them, why would the doctors throw you out of the hospital?”

“Indeed. Why would the doctor throw a patient out if there is nothing wrong with her? Unless this patient deliberately made a scene and cause trouble in the hospital. Isn't it another way of disturbing the order of the hospital?”

Pedestrians don't believe Margot at all.

A group of people began to point at her and judged her again.

There were even people taking out their phones and saying that they would call the police to arrest her.

Margot was so angry that her chest fluctuated violently. And her face turned into a color of the pig liver. Seeing the pedestrian who took out the phone to call the police, she got up from the flower bed and reached out to grab the pedestrian's phone.

Seeing her like this, the pedestrian reached out and pushed her. Then she continued to hold her phone and dialed 911.

Before she could make the call, Margot rushed to grab her phone again.

The two people tangled with each other. During the process of scrambling for the phone, the pedestrian's phone fell to the ground with a bang. And the screen of that phone immediately cracked.

Seeing the broken phone, the pedestrian's face became gloomy. She grabbed Margot's arm and asked her to pay for the

money.

Margot naturally refused to pay her.

"Your mobile phone fell to the ground by itself. I didn't smash it. Why should I pay for that?" Margot has been lost in anger. She not only refused to pay for the compensation, but also stretched out her hand and pushed the pedestrian hard.

After being pushed hard by her, the pedestrian couldn't stand firm and fell to the ground.

The pedestrian is an old woman in her sixties.

She got hurt after falling to the ground. There were some scratch marks on her arms and knees. She immediately started to cry out loud, saying that Margot hit and bullied an elder generation.

She also said that she was injured and couldn't stand up. She asked Margot to pay for her medical expenses.

Seeing the pedestrian who fell to the ground, Margot stood beside her and sneered: "Hum, you actually want me to pay you money? Keep dreaming! Even though I have money. I won't pay you a penny."

After saying so, Margot turned to leave.

“Stop her. Don’t let her get away!”

“This woman beat the old lady. Now, she wants to flee away. Everyone should stop her. And don’t let her escape!”

“Call the police! Hurry up! Call 911!”

The surrounding pedestrian blocked Margot’s way to prevent her from escaping.

Someone took out his phone and called the police.

The old lady sat on the ground crying, with snots and tears.

Patrick was stunned. He didn’t expect things to develop like this.

Seeing Margot being blocked by everyone, he quickly pushed away those pedestrians to squeeze in. Then he went to stand in front of Margot and protected her.

The old lady immediately stared at him: “Who are you? Why are you protecting this woman?”

Others also turned their attention to him.

Patrick took a deep breath and looked at everyone: “I am her husband. You misunderstood my wife. She is not a medical dispute profiteer. And we didn’t come to the hospital to extort money. Can everyone give me some time to explain?”

“You are her husband?” People around them began to study Patrick with their eyes.

Patrick nodded: "Yes. There is a misunderstanding here. We really didn't come to the hospital to extort money. We came

to..."

"So you two work as a team, don't you?" Before Patrick could finish speaking, someone pointed to his nose and scolded' him. "I didn't expect we had missed one here. And he actually exposed himself. Everyone keeps an eye on these two shameless medical dispute profiteers! I have already called the police. The police will come soon. Don't let them have a chance to escape!"

Chapter 952 A Family Who Work As a Team to Extort Money

Patrick: "...

Are these people crazy?

Why are they insisting on accusing them of being medical dispute profiteers?

He tried to explain. But the people around him didn't give him a chance to explain himself at all. They just decided to treat them as shameless medical dispute profiteers.

Soon, the police came.

After getting the basic situation clear, they pulled Margot and Patrick aside and advised them to apologize to the old lay and pay her some medical expenses to get it over with.

Patrick was eager to pay her some money and leave.

He has never been so ashamed in his life.

He was actually scolded by people with his nose being pointed at.

But Margot refused to handle things in this way.

She said in a cold voice with a sullen face, "I think that old bitch is totally faking it. She is trying to extort money. When I pushed her, I didn't use too much strength at all. She fell to the ground herself. She claimed that her leg was hurt. And she couldn't get up. But there is clearly nothing wrong with her legs!"

"I would never agree to apologize to such an old bitch or pay for her medical expenses!"

"Margot, consider it as using money to save a lot of trouble. Even if she did it on purpose, she insisted that you pushed her before she fell. What can you do with her? We don't have to waste our time on such people."

The police also persuaded her: "If you refused to deal with your problem privately, you have to go to the police station with us for further investigation."

"Then we go to the police station. I didn't do anything wrong. So I'm not afraid of further investigation. I will never give this old bitch a penny!" Margot still refused to compromise.

It's useless for Patrick to try to talk some sense into her no matter how hard he tried.

Seeing that mediation didn't work, the police had to say: "Okay, then. You two can go to the police station with us now."

Patrick was helpless. He frowned and said: "I think the old woman just wants some money. So just give her money. It's not that we can afford it. Why do we have to..."

"No!" Margot interrupted him angrily. "I would rather give my money to beggars than let that old bitch take a penny away

from me."

Patrick: "..."

“You can wait and see.” Margot gritted her teeth. “I can assure you that if you really go to the police station, that old bitch’s leg will immediately recover.”

The old lady was still sitting on the ground, covering her legs with her hands and crying out in pain.

“Officer, is my leg broken? It hurts so much. I want to see a doctor. Take me to see a doctor quickly.”

“That woman is so hateful. Does she have her own elder generation? How can she be so cruel and rude to an old woman?”

The old lady took the policeman’s hand and cried with snots and tears.

When Margot walked over, she heard what the old lady said. She stood beside her with a sneer and ridiculed her: “You are really good at acting, aren’t you? Please, keep it going! I’ll wait and see how long you can put a show like this. Let me tell you. Don’t even think about extorting money from me!”

“You are such a vicious woman!” The old lady was so angry that she began to tremble all over. “You broke my leg. And you are still saying these harsh words to me. I’m furious! Officer, please take this vicious woman away!”

Chapter 953 The Chief’s Mother

“You are the one who should be taken away by the police.” Margot held her arms in front of her chest and said to a policeman beside her: “You can’t let this kind of swindler go just because she is in an old age. Didn’t she say that her leg was broken? I can pay for her examination.”

“If the result shows that her legs are fine, can she be arrested?”

“Miss, don’t be so mean. I think this old lady’s legs are really injured.” The policeman who is in charge of appeasing the old lady frowned, raised his head and looked serious. “Now, we need to send her to do an examination first.”

“OK. Do an examination on her. I also agree to take her for an examination.” Margot sneered. “The result can tell us whether she is faking it or not.”

The policeman frowned again. He bowed his head and said to the old lady: “Grandma, you can’t stand up now, can you?” The old lady nodded with tears.

“Then let me carry you.” The police said.

While saying so, the policeman squatted down and asked another colleague to help the old lady climb on his back.

Margot stood by and watched them. And she couldn’t stop sneering.

Patrick worried: “Her leg seemed to be really broken.”

Margot snorted coldly: “She is a good actor.”

Patrick took a look at the old lady again and frowned. He didn’t think she was faking it.

As the policeman just carried the old lady on his back, a middle-aged man’s voice sounded behind them: “Mom!”

Hearing this voice, Grandma immediately got excited: “My son is here! Put me down now! That’s my son!”

A middle-aged man who seemed to be about forty years old quickly walked towards the old lady.

Several policemen turned to take a look. And they were immediately stunned.

When the middle-aged man approached them, several policemen finally came to their senses and spoke up in shock: “Chief...”

Several policemen took a look at the old lady. And then they turned to look at the middle-aged man who came over again. They were all surprised.

This grandmother's son turned out to be their chief?!

While Margot and Patrick were also shocked after they heard that several policemen call the middle-aged man Chief. They both widened their eyes in astonishment.

Margot couldn't look more embarrassed.

She was completely astonished.

The old lady who she thought was trying to extort her money was actually the mother of the chief of the police station?!

How is this possible?

Seeing their leader, several policemen immediately acted respectfully and greeted him one by one.

The middle-aged man quickly walked over. Seeing the old lady who was carried by the policeman, he strode forward and looked anxious and worried: "Mom, are you all right? How is your injury?"

Seeing her own son, the old lady immediately shed tears.

She took the middle-aged man's hand and cried out with grievance: "Son, you are finally here. If you arrived a little later, I would die with grievance."

The middle-aged man's face immediately changed. His face darkened down. And he said: "Mom, who have the guts to bully you? Tell me! I will make them suffer!"

The old lady stretched out her hand and wiped her tears. Then she her head and looked at Margot.

Margot's heartbeat lost her original rhythm. She clenched her fists tightly.

11:04

"It's her! That's the woman who bullied me!" The old lady stretched out her hand and pointed to Margot. This vicious woman pushed me to the ground and broke my leg. And she accused me of faking it!"

"I used to stay in the countryside for decades. And I had never been wronged like this. Now, I have only come to live in the city for a month. And I've already been bullied like this. I can't stay in this place any longer. I'd better go back to the countryside..."

While saying so, the old lady couldn't stop crying.

The policeman next to them filled the middle-aged man in with the information he knew about the general situation. After hearing his words, the middle-aged man's face completely darkened down.

Chapter 954 Go Through the Normal Process.

He turned his head and glared at Margot angrily.

Margot's heart thumped again. Her face changed. And she quickly spoke up to defend herself: "There is a misunderstanding here. I didn't bully her. And I didn't deliberately push her to the ground."

"Do you mean my mother fell on the ground on purpose, and she deliberately framed you?" When the middle-aged man heard her words, his eyes looked even more angry. He said with a gloomy face: "Do you think my mother is deliberately extorting money from you?"

Knowing that the old lady's son is the Chief of the police station, how dare Margot still mention extorting money?

After all, even though the Swift family used to be more powerful, they just knew some big shots in the business world.

When Nikita was taken to the police station before, Margot and Patrick wanted to use some connections to get her out. But it was not that easy for them.

The social resources they could take advantage of were far away from the Chief of the police station.

Facing this Chief, Margot's aura immediately weakened. She didn't dare to be as arrogant as a few minutes ago or sneer the old lady anymore

"Sir, that's not what my wife meant." After Patrick knew the identity of the middle-aged man, his face changed. He regretted not persuading Margot just now. Now, this is great. They actually offended the mother of the Chief of the police station.

He doesn't know how to deal with this matter.

Seeing the middle-aged man's face getting darker and darker, Patrick quickly stood up and explained: "There is a misunderstanding here indeed. My wife never deliberately pushed your mother. But in any case, now that things have happened, we are willing to take all the responsibility."

"Take all the responsibility?" The middle-aged man sneered. "How do you want to take the responsibility?"

Patrick hesitated and asked for his opinion: "We are willing to make compensation. We are willing to pay all medical expenses and other subsequent compensation. What do you think?"

Margot stood by without saying a word.

Just now, she was still insisting on not giving her a penny. But at this moment, she was eager to end things with money.

They can't afford to offend the Chief of the police station.

Even if the old lady was really trying to extort money, she has to give in.

'I don't want compensation! I don't want any compensation!' As Patrick just finished his words, the old lady shouted out angrily, "Son, I don't want their money. They accused me of extorting money. If I really took the money, they would think they were right."

"I don't want money. I don't want money!"

"I just want you to arrest this bad woman!"

The middle-aged man was also furious. He said: "My mother's leg is broken. Do you really think you can solve this with a few dollars? Let me tell you. No way!"

The middle-aged man immediately turned to order several police officers next to him: "I will take my mother to the hospital for examination. And you will bring them back to the police station for investigation. Get the relevant monitoring. I want to see for myself whether my mother deliberately fell or was pushed down by others!"

Seeing the middle-aged men and the old lady refuse to accept compensation, Margot and Patrick's faces suddenly became

stiff.

Before, Margot refused to accept private mediation and insisted on going to the police station.

But now, when they really need to go to the police station, she suddenly becomes panicked.

Patrick was also very panicked: "Sir, we can still discuss over this matter..."

“Discuss?” The middle-aged man stared at the couple and said angrily. “There is no room for discussion. This case will go through the normal process. If my mother’s injury is not serious, It will be easier for you. But if it is serious, you will never

get away with this easily.”

Chapter 955 Being Taken to the Police Station

After saying so, the middle-aged man waved his hand: “Take them back to the police station!”

Several police officers stepped forward.

“Sir, Madam, please cooperate with our work and immediately go to the police station with us for a detailed investigation again.”

Their tone was quite polite. But it was somewhat tough.

Obviously, they were trying fair means before resorting to force.

If Margot and Patrick refused to cooperate with them, they would take them away against their will.

Margot and Patrick couldn’t look more gloomy and embarrassed.

And Patrick even got dizzy because of all the anger.

This matter could have been settled privately.

But now, they don’t even have a chance to settle it privately!

The person they have offended is the mother of the chief of the police station. Can they easily get out after being taken to the police station?

If it weren't for Margot's insistence on making such a fuss, how could they get into such trouble?

"Are you satisfied now?" Patrick turned to complain with Margot in anger. "I told you to settle this down in private. But you refused to listen to me, which led us into such a situation. We have offended the Chief of the police station. Now, we are really going to be arrested.

Is this the result you want?"

"Patrick, what do you mean by that? Are you blaming me?" At this moment, Margot was already in panic. And the whole person was at a loss. She needed her husband to appease her.

What she heard was her husband's complaint and blame.

After Margot married Patrick, they have always loved each other over the years. Patrick is also very nice to her. He takes care of her in daily life.

Therefore, after Margot severed her relationship with her family for him, she never regretted marrying Patrick, although she used to regret doing things in such an extreme and impulsive way.

She felt that her marriage was very successful.

Even though Patrick is not a young master of a wealthy family and can't give her a good social status, the company run by her and her husband has developed very well in recent years, which earned a lot of money. They have a pair of children who are excellent and sensible. So their married life is quite perfect.

Even though the Swift Group had suffered a crisis before. And now, she is ill again, Margot never broke down.

Because Patrick has always been with her.

But now, Patrick's complaints and blames seemed to make Margot take a blow. She was suddenly stunned, shocked and angry. She couldn't believe that her husband, who had been spoiling her, would do this to her.

This is also the first time for Patrick to throw such a big tantrum at her.

"I told you that old lady didn't seem to be faking it. But you had to say that she was trying to extort money. She is the mother of the Chief of the police station. How would she bother to extort your money?" Patrick was also very angry. So his tone was not nice at all. "Didn't you insist on going to the police station? Now, as you wish, we are heading there. Are you happy now?"

Margot suddenly became angry: "Instead of helping me, you actually begin to blame me now when something goes wrong. don't you? Do you mean it's all my fault?"

"I didn't say that."

"You didn't say it. But that's what you thought!"

"You are being so unreasonable! I can say whatever you want to say. I don't care."

"Patrick, you bastard! How can I marry such a bastard!"

"It's not too late for you to regret it now."

"Do you want me to divorce you now? Yes, that makes sense. I'm sick now. And I'm dragging you down. You are eager to divorce me and find another woman, aren't you? You finally start to show your true color now."

In the police car.

The husband and wife quarreled bitterly.

The biggest quarrel since they married broke out.

When they were both overwhelmed by the negative emotions, the two even wanted to go to divorce, which shocked a group of policemen

Chapter 956 The patient's status is very prominent.

The off-road vehicles drove all the way for nearly two hours and got out of the suburbs. Then they slowly drove into a heavily guarded manor.

Nikita sat by the window.

Along the way, all the people sitting in the car looked dignified. They remained in silence. And the atmosphere was indescribably dull and tense.

Every time when Dr. Charles saw her before, he tried to lure her in the National Medical College, as if he were a fraud who tried every means to trick innocent girls into the pyramid scheme organization. But at this moment, Dr. Charles is very silent. He never spoke up on their way here and looked particularly dignified.

So did the others

The girl was the only one who was different. She sat in the car with an indifferent look. Compared with other people next to her, she even looked relaxed. At this moment, she was wearing the earplugs and playing games on her phone.

She quickly clicked on the screen of her phone with her slim and fair fingers.

Director Frank was sitting right beside Nikita.

When he looked down and saw the girl fighting fiercely in the game, he couldn't help holding an indescribable and complicated feeling in his heart for a while.

This group of people is worrying sick. And they have been feeling anxious all the way. Only Nikita seems to be in a completely different world. She was not in a hurry at all. And she even had the mood

to play games on her phone.

Is it because she is still young?

Although she has a superb medical skill, she is still a child after all. And it is normal for her to enjoy playing so much.

Besides, she still doesn't know the identity of the patient she is going to treat.

If she knew, she wouldn't be so calm.

The manor is very big and beautiful. The off-road vehicles seem to have driven into a large primitive garden. However, if you look around carefully, you can notice that each plant here is not planted casually. Ordinary people will only think that it is a big and beautiful manor. But those who know about geomantic omen can tell that this manor is carefully designed.

After Nikita slaughtered a lot of losers in the game and got enough, she quit the game and turned to look out of the window with her eyes narrowed.

After watching for a while, she smiled with great interest.

It seems that the owner of this manor has a very prominent status.

In the manor, there are guards armed with pikes everywhere, and the guards on guard can be seen almost three or five meters apart.

At this scale, it is not difficult to guess the other party's identity.

It must be an important person in politics.

But she doesn't know how important it is.

The off-road vehicle drove into the manor and drove for almost ten minutes before stopping slowly.

The driver got out of the car, went around and opened the door.

Nikita was the first to get out of the car.

As soon as she got out of the car, she saw a man wearing a black suit, at his forties. He looked handsome.

Seeing Nikita, the man obviously stunned, then he quietly looked at Nikita with his shrewd and sharp black eyes for a few seconds.

When the man looked at Nikita, she also raised her dark eyes, squinting, quietly looking at him.

They looked at each other, with curiosity in their eyes.

The man's eyes are very sharp. He looked dignified, which made people daunting.

The girl he looked at was indifferent. Under the gaze of his eagle eyes, which made many people afraid to look at him, she calmly put her hands into her pockets. She didn't show any coward expressions.

Clearly, she was young, but the whole person's aura is extremely strong.

The man even had the absurd illusion that the other party was more powerful than him.

Chapter 957 The patient is the president.

Then Dr. Charles and Director Frank went out of the car

After the middle-aged man saw Dr. Charles, he took back his sight and stepped forward. "Thank you for your hard work."

Dr. Charles nodded, saying seriously. "How is President now?"

The middle-aged man frowned. "Not very good. Another examination was carried out just now. The result showed the blood in his brain spread. If the bleeding can't be removed in time, I'm afraid..."

He didn't dare to spit out the rest of words.

Although everyone knew what would happen.

Nobody dared say it.

Once it happened, the consequence would reverberate, bound to causing much chaos.

By that time, all people would be affected.

Therefore, this craniectomy can't tolerate even the slightest mistake.

Although they can also perform surgery, they still can not guarantee that the surgery will be 100% successful.

If it failed...

No one could afford the result.

“Dr. Charles, where is the master you found?” The middle-aged man looked inside the car and saw that all the people in the car came down. He couldn’t help wondering, “Did that master not come?”

Dr. Charles and other doctors have already checked the president.

The best doctors in the National Hospital were afraid to operate rashly, saying that a master with excellent medical skills was superior to them. If that master operated on the President, the success rate would be at least 70%.

But he didn’t see that master here.

Do they not find the master?

What about Mr. President’s surgery?

The man was always calm, but he was anxious at this time.

“Sir, the master comes with us.” Dr. Charles turned to look at Nikita. He solemnly introduced, “This is the master.”

When Dr. Charles introduced Nikita, he saw she was calm and emotionless. As surprised he was, he had a growing appreciation of this young talent with great medical skills.

When they came over, they didn’t tell her that they were going to operate on the president.

He was afraid that she would not come for fear of the status of President.

Now that she has come over, there was no need to disguise anymore, so Dr. Charles just revealed directly that the person who needed surgery was the president.

He thought that after the identity of the patient was revealed, the little girl beside him would be shocked for a long time.

But he didn't expect...

He thought too much.

She was not shocked. Instead, she was as calm as she was, without any surprise or shock on her face.

Hearing that the person who needed her operation was the head of a nation, she was able to keep calm like this.

She had a good mental control ability.

They were decades older than her, but their medical skills were inferior to hers, and even their abilities of mental control were worse than hers.

After the middle-aged man heard the introduction, he looked at Nikita stunningly and unbelievably.
"This little girl is..."

"Although she's still young, her medical skills are quite powerful. Now that it is urgent, you should take her to see President quickly."

"There is no need to question her medical skills." Another old expert of the National Hospital also stood up and said, "President's health is more important. Let's see him first."

The middle-aged man looked at Nikita again and finally nodded after hesitation. "Fine, please follow me

Chapter 958 You think I am a liar?

"Don't be angry. He didn't mean to disrespect you. You're too young, so he will..." Dr. Charles knew Nikita was proud, for fear that she would be angry, so he explained as he walked.

What if she is angry and unwilling to operate on the president?

He felt that with her disposition, she might really do such a thing.

Others didn't dare to do, but she dared....

Knowing that the person she was going to meet was the president, she was neither surprised nor nervous. It seemed that in her heart, a president was not different from the ordinary people.

"Just like you at the beginning, he thinks I am a liar?" Her voice was also quite low.

Director Frank next to them heard their dialogue. "?"

Did Dr. Charles once see Nikita as a deceiver?

When did this happen?

"Ahem, at the beginning...we were innocent. Fortunately, you're generous, so you didn't nurse the grudge. Please don't be angry this time. After he knows your skills, he will know he is innocent, as we did before."

Speaking of this matter, Dr. Charles was quite ashamed.

They also look at people with colored glasses.

Fortunately, she was not a niggardly girl. Otherwise, they would inevitably kneel down and kowtow to apologize to her.

Nikita's eyebrows went up. "Don't give me a high hat. I don't know the president's conditions yet. Moreover, I haven't promised to operate on him yet."

"Yeah, yeah, you're right." With a flattering smile on his face, Nikita agreed with her words, "Whether you want to operate on him or not is up to you. We just want you to see his conditions."

Seeing Dr. Charles flattering Nikita, Frank completely didn't know what to say.

He seriously doubted whether he was still the old man he knew?

He felt that if he recorded the scene of Dr. Charles talking to Nikita now and sent it to the Dr. Charles' disciples, they would probably be even more shocked than him. They might also feel that their master was replaced by another person.

After all, Dr. Charles was strict in front of his disciples, and his disciples were also afraid of him.

But...

Frank cast a look at the girl, who was still calm and unruly. He was also a bit suspicious.

The operation on President was extremely difficult and risky.

With a particularly low possibility of success.

None of their medical team with a dozen world-class top surgeons dared to do this surgery. First, the risk was high. Second,

it was extremely complicated. If they really did, they even could not 10% ensure the success.

In other words, no one in their team could do this surgery successfully.

Even the experienced experts like Dr. Charles who have been in the medical field for decades and did all kinds of surgeries did not dare to guarantee the success.

Otherwise, they wouldn't go to find Nikita.

But because of this, Frank was worried.

Chapter 959 They are skeptical.

Although she once operated on Malcom's heart, and he knew she was skillful, she might not perform the craniectomy for President successfully, for it is more difficult than the last time

What's more, Mr. President's identity is noble, and there is no room for any mistakes in the operation. She is still young and not prudent. If there is some emergency occurring, will she be anxious and unable to handle it?

Frank became more and more worried.

But they have found Nikita. Worrying about this is useless. They have to rig them when they see something wrong.

In a few minutes.

Brett, President's personal assistant, took them to a small white building.

Before entering the small building, Brett stopped, turned around and politely said to Nikita. "People except President's personal staff need to accept a security check, so you need..."

Before Brett finished saying, Nikita stepped forward and accept the inspection of two security personnel at the door.

She naturally knew these procedures.

After he paused for a while, he said with a smile, "Thank you for your understanding."

Two security personnel with special instruments scanned Nikita from head to toe carefully.

They specially checked her black backpack she was carrying.

They spent almost five minutes in inspecting her. They always checked the unfamiliar faces carefully.

After the check, the two security guards turned around, saluted Brett and said respectfully. "Nothing suspicious was found from this lady."

Brett nodded.

Then, he stood sideways and led the way for Nikita. "Master, please."

His gesture was polite and respectful.

Nikita cast a calm look at Brett. She threw her backpack on her shoulder and walked into the building.

Frank and Dr. Charles followed her.

After all of them walked into the small building, Brett then entered it.

The house was decorated with luxury and elegant ornaments with good taste.

It can show the owner's considerable style and taste.

There were many famous paintings hanging on the wall, all of which had a history of at least 300 years. Nikita looked around randomly. When she saw a painting hanging at the corner of the stairs, her eyes fixed on it for seconds.

Then she smiled for interests.

“Do you also like that painting?” When Dr. Charles saw Nikita staring at the painting on the stairs interestingly, so he introduced it to her. “That painting is the only one from a contemporary master among all the famous paintings collected by Mr. President.”

“To be more precise, it should be from a famous master at the same age as us.”

“This famous painter is called Aroma, who has the same name as the famous music master in the world. Both of them are very powerful people in their respective fields.”

“Mr. President likes Aroma’s paintings very much, and he spent a lot of money in getting one. It’s the painting you just saw.

Chapter 960 Is it male or female?

“Oh? It sounds like Aroma is excellent.” Nikita nodded as if she got it.

Dr. Charles smiled and praised. “Not like. Although I haven’t seen Aroma, it is said it’s a young guy.”

“Young as he is, he has become a famous painter in the world. Every time his painting is auctioned, a group of dignitaries. rushed to bid for it. He was quite excellent.

“A young guy?” Nikita frowned, and her dark eyes also narrowed with a trace of unobvious displeasure. “You say no one has seen what Nikita looks like. How can you be sure that it is a young man?”

“Can’t it be a girl?”

She doesn’t care about the reputation very much.

But she doesn't want to be seen as a man.

Charles was stunned by her question. "A girl?"

"Well, the famous master you mentioned may be a young girl." Nikita quietly guided. "I just saw the painting. I think Aroma must be a woman."

"Why?" Charles looked puzzled. "How can you be sure that Aroma is a woman?"

"Intuition," said she.

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Intuition?

"Impossible." After thinking for a moment, he said with certainty, "Aroma won't be a woman. You have never seen his other paintings. The magnificent conception and domineering brushstrokes can never be written by a woman."

"Women prefer using fair color application and gentle writing lines. I have also seen some famous female painters' exhibitions. The style of Aroma's paintings is completely different from theirs, quite different."

Dr. Charles insisted that Aroma was a man.

Nikita narrowed her eyes with some displeasure and brought a trace of displeasure to her tone. "Painting style is never related to gender. Not all women's paintings are gentle, and not all men's are domineering. This is all prejudice!"

Charles was surprised by her unpleasant tone. He turned his head and saw her frowning unhappily.

But she was fine before.

All of a sudden...

Is it because he said Aroma was a man that she was angry?

it's unlikely...

After all, Aroma's gender was not associated with her.

But seeing her unpleasant look, he shut up. No matter why she was angry, he would better keep silent.

So as not to make more mistakes.

Through the small white building and a small courtyard, another small white one with five floors appeared.

Brett led the way into the small building.

There were elevators in it.

A group of people followed Brett into the elevator. After reaching the third floor, the elevator stopped.

Out of the elevator, There was a row of rooms in the corridor.

At the end of the corridor, Brett stopped.

Two guards stood at the door. When they saw Brett, they straightened up and saluted him. "Sir."

