

## **The Girl CB 971**

### Chapter 971 Eat Crow

“You are the doctor who cured me?” President William didn’t hide his surprise and appreciation, his voice hoarse. “Among the youth are there many skillful men. But I never thought a master is at such a young age.”

“I didn’t expect the president to be so young.” Nikita sat down near the bed, asking in a calm and normal tone. “Mr. President, how do you feel now?”

The tone was no different from that of doctors asking ordinary patients.

But the man lying on the big white bed was the president of a country.

William didn’t show any resentment about her attitude. After thinking for a moment, he answered seriously. “I feel sleepy and weak.”

“I really want to close my eyes to sleep.”

But he didn’t dare to do so.

He was afraid that he can’t wake up anymore.

Nikita also listened carefully. After he said, she nodded. “It is normal for you to feel weak and sleepy. You can sleep as you want.”

Nikita can see William daren’t sleep for worrying about something.

“Doctor, Has President returned to normal now? Has the blood in his brain been discharged?” Brett was still worried after hearing President’s words.

Although President has woken up.

He still worried about that the evacuation was not complete so that some sequel diseases still remained.

As the president of a country, if there are sequel illnesses in the brain, it will have a great impact.

Nikita didn't answer Brett's question. Instead, she said to William. "Give me your hand. I'll feel your pulse again."

William stretched out one hand.

The girl's slender white fingers put on his wrist, her fingertips slightly cold, with her dark eyes down. After a few minutes, she let go of her fingers.

"Nothing serious. Have a good rest, and you'll recover half a month. Don't overuse your brain within this half month."

William's deep black eyes at her, they were less sharp and arrogant than they were fixed on others. "Can I recover after half a month's rest?"

Nikita nodded. "Yes."

"No need to take medicine?"

"No need." Nikita's voice was light. "If you want to have some, I can also prescribe some for you."

William: "..."

He doesn't like taking medicine.

Especially Chinese medicine.

He once tried some, and the taste was still unforgettable.

The phone in Nikita's pocket vibrated.

She took out her phone to have a look. Sheehan asked her whether she wanted to come back to his old family house with him. He said Old Mr. Lambert prepared a special gift for her and wanted to hand it to her in person.

She agreed with a Fine, for she had nothing to do at night.

All people in the room, including William on the bed, watched her send messages.

After sending messages, she stood up, putting her phone back.

She turned her head to Brett and said directly. "Medical fees."

On the big white bed, William got stunned.

Brett hurried to lean over and whispered in his ear, telling him about the medical fees.

After listening. William nodded and ordered. "Then do it."

His life is much more expensive than 500 million dollars.

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Brett nodded, then walked to the front of Nikita and said respectfully, "Please tell me your bank account number, and I will immediately remit money."

Nikita spat out her account number.

Concord Bank's diamond card. It has only less than ten numbers with regularity, quite impressive.

After she said. Brett got stunned, and his eyes at her was deeper.

He also has a black card of Concord Bank.

But the grade of his card is inferior to hers.

It is not easy to get such a card from Concord Bank. Someone needs to meet strict requirements before he gets one. Except for noble and powerful persons, others are not qualified to get one.

This doctor...

Brett didn't take back his eyes until he stared at Nikita for a few seconds.

After remembering her bank account number, he took out his mobile phone and made a phone call.

After a moment, he hung it up and looked up at her. "Please wait a moment. For remitting 500 million at once, the bank needs to confirm it carefully."

She nodded her understanding of the situation.

For large remittance, the bank must confirm it.

"You can sit down and have a rest. Which do you like, coffee tea or juice?" As Brett asked, he took out a box of tea and a box of coffee beans out from a nearby locker.

“I don’t need.” She bent down to take the black backpack on the small table, slung it obliquely on his shoulder, and turned around, putting her phone back in her pocket. “I have something to do. I’ll leave first.”

Brett saw she was about to leave and turned stunned. Then he immediately said. “Dr. Mr. President...”

“The blood clots in his brain are evacuated. He just needs to have a good rest. As long as he doesn’t kill himself, there will be no problem.” Brett:”...”

Others: “...”

Lying on the big white bed, William’s mouth twisted.

This young doctor is really individual.

“The five hundred million...”

“I believe the reputation of a president. I believe you can afford it.”

“Let me escort you...”

“No need. I remember the route. I’ll ask a driver to wait outside.”

While speaking, she has walked to the door.

Several experts standing at the door, all with extremely complicated faces, looked at her with an awkward expression.

Those who wanted to apologize were shameful to do so.

If they don't apologize, they will feel sorry.

After all, they looked down on her, doubted her and even sneered at her. They should apologize to her.

They were still struggling about whether to apologize.

Nikita cast an indifferent look at them, saying coldly, "Please make way."

She doesn't care what these old men are thinking.

Bunyan, who stood at the front, looked stiff and moved aside.

Then she strode away.

The experts stood in the corridor, watching the tall and slim figure gradually go away. They felt their chests seemed to be blocked with something uncomfortable.

After Nikita left.

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Brett called the experts in and asked them to re-examine William.

It is related to President, so he needs to be more careful.

Although Nikita said William's cerebral congestion has been evacuated, just to be safe, he arranged another check.

Charles and Frank followed them to examine William.

Everyone did very carefully.

Half an hour later, the results came out.

“How’s the result? Did the congestion in the president’s brain really disappear?” Brett asked anxiously after casting a look at the brain CT done just now.

On the big white bed, William also looked at the doctors nervously.

He also cares about the results.

He knows how serious the brain damage is.

He is President of a country.

If there is something wrong with his brain, he can no longer be qualified for this position.

Bunyan stared at CT for a while. He didn’t say anything, but his shock in his eyes was obvious and clear.

Other experts with the same incredible faces also pressed their lips and didn’t say a word.

Frank was also shocked, finally understanding why Charles repeatedly invited Nikita to the National Hospital.

Such a talent, no, such a genius, if she goes there, she definitely becomes the youngest and most powerful doctor in the history of it. For it, she is a rare treasure.

Even for the whole country, she is a rare treasure.

Charles pinched the CT image. Even if he had seen Nikita's skills, he was still surprised for a long time. Then he slowly raised his head and looked as if in a dream. "The congestion in the brain has completely dissipated."

It's not partially dissipated.

But completely.

With the time of needling, it only took nearly an hour to evacuate the congestion that they planned to spend several months to deal with it gradually.

It's incredible.

They have studied medicine for decades and worked as doctors for decades, but they have never seen such magical medical skills. Without operation or medicine, she completed the drainage of brain congestion that they thought was impossible by a set of acupuncture. Brett was delighted and said, "So, Mr. President's brain has healed?"

Charles nodded. "Yes, but Mr. President is still weak and needs to rest for a while before he can fully return to his previous health."

That's why they are so surprised after seeing the examination results.

If it weren't for their own experience, they wouldn't believe that there are such superb medical skills in this world.

"This doctor is very skillful." William was weak, but his dark eyes sparkled. "It would be great if she could be recruited into the cabinet for the presidential palace."

When Charles heard this, his face suddenly changed.

President wants to recruit the doctor to the cabinet?



President has the same idea with him.

If other places want to compete with the National Hospital, he is not worried at all.

But the cabinet...

"I have had the same idea." Brett pondered for a moment and agreed, "If such talent is not recruited into the cabinet, if she goes to other places in the future, it will be a great loss to the cabinet."

"But will she be too young? She is still in high school. If she is recruited into the cabinet, many conditions do not meet...\*"

"Then make an exception." William did not hesitate. "Then modify the stiff rules. We need to provide some privilege for special talents."

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The cabinet must get this talent.

If such a doctor is recruited into the cabinet and works for the presidential palace in the future, he will feel at ease a lot.

He doesn't have to worry about many physical problems.

Seeing William was considering seriously. Charles was anxious.

He is still wondering how to let Nikita work in the National Hospital. But President Palace also has a crush on her.

If it really does so, he definitely can't win.

Unless, Nikita chooses to enter the National Hospital.

The manor was very big. Without someone leading the way, it was definitely to get lost.

But this is not a matter for Nikita.

She can remember clearly the books she has read, the songs she has heard and the roads she has walked.

A few minutes later, she walked out of the white building, followed the previous route, and walked for almost ten minutes before reaching the front yard.

Out of the front yard, a black Rolls-Royce parked outside.

It was Brett who arranged the driver to send her back.

“Doctor, please get on the car.”

The driver usually served for William. After William woke up, he also received the news here.

Knowing that Nikita cured William, the driver’s attitude was particularly respectful. After reaching out to open the door, he retreated to one side and waited for Nikita to get on the car.

Nikita walked over to get on the car and sat down, and the driver reached out to close the door.

After getting on the car.

The driver asked respectfully and politely, “Dr., where are you going?”

She told him the address of the police station.

She has to follow up the case of George's accidental death.

Almost an hour and a half later, the black Rolls-Royce stopped pulled over at the gate of the police station.

"Thank you."

Carrying a black backpack with one hand, she opened the door with the other hand and got off the car,

When she came over, she didn't tell the people of the police station. After getting off the car, she walked into the hall of the police station. A policewoman who met her in the hall recognized her and quickly greeted her.

"Miss Swift." The policewoman was nearly twenty-five years old, several years older than Nikita, but when she saw Nikita, she treated Nikita as a predecessor respectfully.

Knowing that Nikita was from the international reconnaissance team, the police officers who know about it no longer treat her as a teenage girl

In their eyes, Nikita, like their Sir, was a respectable goddess.

"Are you here for George's case?" As the female police officer said, she turned to pick up a cup of water for Nikita. "Drink some water. Fagan is dealing with other things, and it is estimated that it will take a while to finish."

"Just wait a moment. I'll tell them."

"Wait." Nikita took the cup and sat on the nearby chair. "Don't need to push them. I'll just wait for them."

When the policewoman saw Nikita really didn't mind waiting, she nodded and said. "Well, you have a rest. I estimate that they should finish

soon."

Nikita put the water cup on the small table next to her, took out her mobile phone from his packet, and clicked on the game: "Well, don't worry about me."

While speaking, she has opened the game interface, clicked into the match and started to choose heroes.

The policewoman glanced at it and saw Nikita quickly choosing a Luna. She was surprised. "Wow, you can use this hero."

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This policewoman also liked to play games in her spare time.

However, like most girls, she usually chose mages or the support position.

She rarely saw girls playing jungle positions with Luna, which was difficult to operate.

Nikita answered with a 'yes'.

"I also play Arena Of Valor." The policewoman was quite good at playing games among girls. She smiled and said, "Shall we play together? My skills are not bad. I have already become a glory king. If you want to reach it, I can carry you."

In their field, it is impossible for her to be as excellent as Nikita.

However, she is quite confident in the game.

After Nikita chose the hero, she cast a look at the policewoman, smiling. "You carry me?"

The policewoman nodded. "Yeah."

Nikita gently smiled again. "But I'm terrible at it."

The policewoman was full of confidence. "Don't worry, it's so easy for me, a glory king, to carry you, and my friends who I often play with are also glory kings. With us four helping you, you can play as you closed your eyes."

"You are all glory kings?" Nikita smiled, "Wow, so great. I'll call you when I play it next time."

"No problem, then I will go to work first. Let's play games together later!"

Nikita nodded. "Fine."

The policewoman took out her mobile phone and wanted to add Nikita's social account for it would be convenient to call her when she plays games.

After adding friends, she returned to work,

Nikita finished a match. When she was about to start another match, she heard a familiar voice ahead of her. "Nikita?"

Nikita frowned.

She raised her head and saw Nathan coming down from upstairs.

Nathan walked quickly to her. After he confirmed her, he turned pleasant. "It's you! Why are you here?"

As if he immediately thought something, he frowned before Nikita answered. "You fought again?"

The last time he came to the police station, it was because Nikita fought with vocational high school students.

When he saw Nikita in the police station, the first thought was that she fought with others again.

Nikita looked at him emotionlessly and then lowered her head to continue her games, ignoring him.

Nathan thought she acquiesced, frowning. "Why did you fight with others again?"

She still ignored him.

Thinking of Margot in the detention room upstairs, and he looked at the girl sitting here and playing games. He stared at her for a long time. After a moment, he said hoarsely. "Nikita, I know you are

angry and don't want to talk to me. But I hope you can tell me why you are at the police station. Then I can help you."

If he was treated by her like this previously, he would leave at once.

But it's different now.

Nathan felt guilty about Nikita. As soon as he thought Yvonne got all of their love by cheating, but his sister suffered hardships in the village, he turned so guilty.

He had suspected Yvonne very early, but he was deceived by her lies again.

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If he had made a correct judgment at that time, if Yvonne had not stayed in the Swift family, everything would not have become as bad as it is

now.

Perhaps their relationship could be as harmonious as they were kids.

So now he wants to make up for her now.

No matter how much he can make up, he will try his best.

He came here because for Margot and Patrick, but didn't expect to see Nikita here. He estimated that she probably fought with others again. No matter who started the fight, now that he saw her in the police station, he would not sit aside.

She was still indulged in the game, as if she didn't hear her words, ignoring him.

Nathan was not angry, saying patiently. "Don't worry. I'll call Grandmom now. You're her granddaughter. She will definitely take care of your affairs."

Margot was in administrative detention.

For a week.

The old woman who was pushed down by Margot went to the hospital for examination, and the result showed that her leg was really sprained.

She was unwilling to negotiate privately, so the police station detained Margot according to law.

Patrick had a relationship with a chief of the police station. But that old woman was the mother of the director of the police station. His friend can't help him.

Margot has never been detained before. After she was informed that she would be detained for a week, she was so scared and immediately asked Patrick to call her mother.

When Cathleen knew the news, she gave the couple a scolding.

When Nathan got the news that Margot was detained from Patrick, he was rehearsing a program and immediately asked for leave.

He just met Margot upstairs and came down.

As soon as she saw him, she cried and told him that she was innocent, and that she was detained because of Nikita.

Nikita was the culprit.

He was impatient to hear her scolding Nikita, so he left with an excuse.

As soon as he went down, he saw Nikita sitting in the hall and playing games, her legs up, with phone in hand.

After Nikita finished the match again, she raised her head impatiently, saying coldly. "That's all? Then get away. None of your business, don't flatter yourself."

It's annoying to have someone murmuring near her around all the time when she was playing games.

Nathan's face turned stiff and embarrassed.

He took a deep breath: "It doesn't matter if you don't recognize me. Anyway, in my heart, you will always be my sister."



Nikita frowned, and was furious. She bit her lips.

She broke off the relationship with the Swift family neatly.

Although she didn't know why Nathan suddenly changed his mind, she's determined to cut off from the Swift family. Thus, she won't look back.

"Whatever you want, it's none of my business." The girl said indifferently. "Anyway, you Swift family has nothing to do with me."

Nikita frowned hard.

In the past, he would think Nikita is angry, eccentric, even if Nikita has cut off relations with the Swift family. He thinks she did it out of impulse.

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She can't really leave her family behind.

Now...

He looked into her impatient sight, and finally realized, she meant it.

She really doesn't want them.

She doesn't need her own family, her own parents, and her own brother.

The way she looked at him was no different from the way she looked at a stranger who had nothing to do with her.

But when she was a child, she was obviously the most clingy to him. They were the closest brothers and sisters.

How did they come to this...

He'd already known he's wrong.

He's already thinking about making up for it.

Why can't she just give him a chance?

Everyone makes mistakes in life.

He knows he was wrong now, can't he?

"Nikita." There is a familiar voice sounded behind Nikita.

It was Patrick who received a phone call from Cathleen and hurried down from downstairs.

Like Nathan, Patrick paused at the first sight of Nikita, then frowned. He walked towards her: "Why are you here?"

Before Nikita spoke, Patrick frowned more tightly: "Are you here to gloat? Seeing that your mother was detained, are you satisfied now?" Nikita looked at Patrick indifferently.

"Dad, you misunderstood Nikita." Nathan hurriedly said. "Nikita is not here to gloat. Mom's detention has nothing to do with her. Don't get her wrong."

"I got her wrong?" Patrick was full of anger and had nowhere to vent. When he saw Nikita, he suddenly remembered all kinds of things happened at the hospital before.

He was angry: "How did I wrong her? If it weren't for her, would your mother and I be at this police station, and would your mother be detained?"

"It is because of her that people think that we are going to the hospital to make trouble. If it weren't for being misunderstood, the latter things wouldn't have happened."

"Your mother won't make trouble with the Sir Carroll's mother. Now she came after your mother has just been detained. Isn't she here to gloat?"

Nikita frowned.

Patrick is still reprimanding: "Considering your mother's current physical condition, you made her detained for a week. Isn't this killing her?"

"If it weren't for your mother gave birth to her, she won't have been in this world. She should be grateful. Now, she's so shamelessly sent your mother to the police station. It is her blame if anything

happens to your mother!"

"If anything really happened to her, it was self-inflicted." Nikita looked at Patrick expressionlessly.

"What, what did you say?" Patrick couldn't believe his ears.

Nikita is impatient to repeat.

She put away her phone and stood up. Her sight were extremely indifferent, and she looked at the father and son standing in front of her with great impatience. Her voice was very cold and alienated: "Give way."

Maybe being shocked by Nikita's powerful aura, Patrick Involuntarily stepped back.

Nathan wanted to say something. However, when he looked into Nikita's icy-cold sight, he was as if frozen, and couldn't say anything.

Nikita didn't look at them. She passed them and walked upstairs, with hands in her pocket.

"Big boss, you didn't tell us in advance! Why did you come?"

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Two young male policemen who handled the case together with Nikita came down from upstairs. They sped up and walked towards her. Margot and Patrick's previous transcripts were made by those two policemen.

Seeing the scene, Patrick realized the big boss turned out to be Nikita.

Obviously, these two policemen and Nikita know each other.

Not only they know each other, but also they seem to be quite familiar.

Patrick froze.

When did Nikita have such a good relationship with the police here?

"Big boss, are you here for that case?" Asked a young policeman named Fagan.

Nikita nodded.

"After several days of continuous interrogation, we now have sufficient evidence. The scumbag confessed almost everything. When all the evidences are transferred to the procuratorate tomorrow, the next stage is to check and prosecute."

“The evidence in this case is sufficient, and it is related to a teenager. I believe that it will not take long for the court to handle it.”

“But...” Fagan frowned and said, “Although Garfield recruited almost everything, he always refused to admit that he raped the little girl. He asserted that the little girl voluntarily slept with him. He claimed that he paid.”

“Now, unless she comes forward to accuse him, there is really not enough evidence to prove that he is a rapist.”

“And this Garfield has background. He has a rich and powerful brother, who will definitely hire a famous lawyer to defend him at a high price. I am afraid that he will deny in court at that time, and if the compensation is in place, it will not be so easy to sentence him to death.”

Nikita sneered: “It doesn’t matter if he doesn’t admit it. Buying someone to murder is enough to sentence him to death. As for other things. it’s of no use for him to hire any prestigious lawyer. He got to compensate for what he caused.”

The two policemen looked at each other, and didn’t speak.

This matter is not so simple.

Garfield’s brother is in the N City. Although the brother is not that powerful for ordinary people, he is definitely not easy to mess around. Although Nikita is quite powerful, she is doing on her own.

They’re worried that when the time comes, the man might do something crazy.

Nikita planned to leave after confirming Garfield was convicted.

“Boss, you are leaving? Sit for a while.” The policemen retained, “Have a cup of tea, at least. I’ll make you a cup of tea now!”

“No, I have something to do.” Nikita quickly replied a message, and put her phone into her pocket. “If there is any progress in the court, let me know at any time.”

Then, she turned and left.

Patrick and Nathan stood behind her. She still didn't look at them, and walked away directly.

“Boss, we'll send you!” The two policemen quickly followed.

Looking at two young officers following Nikita, Patrick was shocked.

The two young police officers are polite to Nikita, referring her as “the boss”.

What the hell is going on here?

Nathan also did not return to absolute being for a long time.

At this moment, his heart was filled with deep guilt.

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He thought Nikita was caught in the police station because of fighting with people.

But it is not what he thought.

He heard partly of their conversation.

It sounds that Nikita came to the police station to ask about some case.

He is so determined to judge Nikita was at the police station because she hit someone. She didn't even refute. Probably, she is just too disappointed.

That's why she's too lazy to explain.

The more Nathan thought, the more he felt the deep guilt. He wanted to make it up for her, however, the situation turned worse...

And Patrick's accusation just now...

He was thinking, if he is Nikita, if he was inexplicably wronged, by the family, what he would think.

No wonder she said she didn't want to have anything to do with the family.

She was completely disappointed.

If the person at the police station is Yvonne, will they blame her without asking anything?

No.

If he didn't know Yvonne had deceived them, he would definitely comfort her first, instead of confirming that she must have made a mistake. Patrick would certainly be the same as him. They would only be

worried about her.

But why is it that they can't do this when it comes to Nikita?

Who belongs to the family?

Blaming himself, Nathan felt guilty. Seeing Nikita had already walked to the gate of the police station, he just wanted to follow, but saw Cathleen come down from a black Bentley parked at the gate.

Cathleen got out of the car, frowning, and bumped into Nikita who had just come out of the police station.

Seeing Nikita, Cathleen paused. Her face was immediately brightened. She walked to Nikita with elegant steps, greeting her intimately: "Niky. why are you here?"

Cathleen thought Nikita also came for Margot.

Biting her lip, Nikita greeted her politely: "Old Mrs. Garrett."

Cathleen wants to recognize this granddaughter very much.

But Nikita has shown the attitude.

Cathleen was disappointed. However, she's not in a hurry. It's fine that Nikita doesn't want to recognize her as her grandma. She recognized Nikita as her granddaughter. There is plenty of time for them to cultivate feelings.

Her granddaughter has been hurt by her stupid daughter and son-in-law, and she must not like her. It is also human nature to be unwilling to recognize her for a while.

Thinking of this. Cathleen is furious.

Her stupid daughter and son-in-law actually brought troubles to her as a senior.

Now her brilliant granddaughter is unwilling to recognize her as the grandmother!



Now her stupid daughter has done something stupid again, and will be detained by the police station for a week. Just now, her stupid son-in-law called her for help. She is here to clean up the mess.

In the past, she was determined not to take care of such things.

It was her stupid son-in-law who kept saying that if she didn't care, he was afraid that something would go wrong with Margot in the detention center.

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She didn't expect to meet her granddaughter.

"Mom."

"Grandma."

Patrick and Nathan saw Cathleen and came towards her.

Cathleen saw Nathan and smiled. But when she saw Patrick, she frowned, saying in disdain: "What is going on?"

"This, this..." Patrick hesitated. "Margot and Sir Carroll's mother had a conflict. And she accidentally pushed her onto the ground, and hurt her leg."

"Accidentally?" Cathleen frowned. "I have already asked Sir Carroll about this matter. Do you still want to lie to me at this time?"

Patrick paused: "Mom..."

Cathleen said coldly. "You should bear the consequences for your own troubles. Sir Carroll is famous for filial. It was light for her to be detained for seven days!"

“When he told me about this matter, he was very angry. No matter what I say, he won’t agree. He said that everything goes according to the prescribed procedures. If she should be detained, she will be detained. It is useless to ask him to beg for mercy.”

When Patrick heard this, he was anxious: ‘Mom, won’t he even accept your begging for mercy?’”

Cathleen looked at him coldly: “What accept? In my point of view, your wife deserves to be in detention for several days.”

Patrick did not dare to refute it, although he is angry and embarrassed.

“Grandma, mom is still sick.” Nathan frowned. “Would it be bad to let her stay at the police station for a week?”

“Of course.” When Cathleen talked to Nathan, her tone eased, but the expression on her face was still not very gentle. “It’s just that Sir Carroll refuse to let go. Your mother is staying here for seven days. What can I do?”

At ordinary times, Sir Carroll must let Margot go.

But the person Margot offended this time, was Sir Carroll’s mother.

Sir Carroll is very filial to his mother. He won’t let Margot go this time.

Besides, the N City itself is not a territory of the Garrett family.

There is no way to solve things by calling, thus, Cathleen had to come in person.

Nathan was shocked: “He will not make peace in private even grandma came in person.”

The Garrett family is also one of the prestigious family.

Nikita and Patrick both thought that Sir Carroll had to give way to Cathleen anyway.

Cathleen grunted: "If your mother is beaten, can you just get over it?"

Nathan sipped his lip and stopped talking.

Nikita was not interested in listening to their family chat. After greeting Cathleen, she called a car on the street, waiting for the car to pick her

1.

She just checked the driver's position, which is still five or six minutes away from her.

She stood on the side of the road for a while, and a black car stopped against the street. Soon, the door opened and a middle-aged man in police uniform got off the car.

"Miss Nikita."

After the middle-aged man got off the bus, he saw Nikita standing on the side of the road, paused, and then strode towards her.

Nikita saw the middle-aged man and nodded slightly towards him: 'Sir Carroll,\*

Sir Carroll knew Cathleen had come and had just returned from the hospital.

"Miss Nikita, have you just arrived? Please come Inside quickly." Sir Carroll is very polite.