

## Chapter 0036

Logan turned to look at Elena. Seeing her nervous expression, he smiled warmly. "Elena, don't be nervous. Mr. Clarke Senior is doing just fine. In fact, he's doing a lot better. That's all thanks to you.

"I was just thinking that Mr. Clarke Senior's life expectancy wasn't supposed to be this long. But after receiving your treatment, his condition has greatly improved.

"His recovery speed has also greatly exceeded my expectations. So, I thought of having a look at your treatment process. I wanted to learn from you."

The corner of Elena's lips twitched.

Greatly improved?

How did Maisie do it?

At that moment, Elena could only force a smile to cover her nervousness. "Dr. Jones, your medical skills are exceptional. Who am I to show off my skills in front of you?"

"No, no. Elena, you're being way too humble. From the looks of your medical skills now, I should even learn from you."

Elena's heart dropped.

What was Logan saying?

Although he was complimenting her, she was aware that these were Maisie's achievements. So, the person he was complimenting was actually Maisie.

But there was no way that Maisie's skills were better than Logan's.

Elena kept consoling herself. It couldn't be true. Maisie was only able to save Emmanuel out of pure luck. There was no way that her medical skills were better than Logan's.

How could a mere high school graduate like her have greater medical skills than Dr. Logan Jones?

Seeing Elena's worried expression, Logan seemed rather curious. "Elena, what's wrong? Aren't you happy?"

Happy?

How could she feel happy?

Ugh, it was all Maisie's fault!

Elena quickly regained her composure. With a sweet smile on her face, she replied, "Of course, I'm happy to receive a compliment from you, Dr. Jones

"But Dr. Jones, I can't explain the treatment process to you with just a few words. I'll present my treatment plan to you next time. How does that sound?"

Logan had no reason to suspect Elena. He understood her reasoning. The tedious treatment process wasn't something that could be explained so easily.

If that was the case, then he would wait to see her treatment plan.

"Elena, I saw that you were hiding something just now?"

Elena tightened her grip on the prescription. She looked surprised, but she quickly returned to her usual demeanor. "It's ... it's nothing. Just a prescription."

"Oh? A prescription? Let me have a look."

"There's nothing much to look at, Dr. Jones. I don't think this prescription is perfect yet. It still needs improvements."

"That's alright. If it's not perfect, then make it perfect. Let me improve on it for you."

Elena was flustered. But it would seem too obvious to reject him after what Logan had said.

She nervously gave the prescription to him. She comforted herself that he wouldn't be able to spot any mishaps.

At the same time, she still held a disdainful attitude toward Maisie's prescription. How could she produce any good prescriptions?

"Elena!" Logan's eyes were fixed on the prescription. He looked at it carefully, not willing to miss out on a single word.

Elena bit her bottom lip. Her fingers were nervously entwined as she watched Logan's expression.

She was worried that the prescription written by the idiotic Maisie would get her scolded.

"Dr. Jones, is there anything wrong?" Elena asked curiously.

Logan lifted his gaze with disbelief in his eyes.

"Elena, this prescription of yours ... It's spectacular! Although there's nothing special about these herbs, they have remarkable effects when combined. Elena, your talent in medicine is beyond measure!"

Elena gritted her teeth. Yet, she still had to maintain her humble smile and replied, "Dr. Jones, you're too kind."

+5 BONUS

Maisie!

It was Maisie again! How could a prescription like this work on Emmanuel's condition? Was Logan certain that he didn't make a mistake?

How could this be possible?



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