**Wrong Table 1491**

Chapter 1491 Like a Cockroach

When she grew up, he had already become a mature artist with someone in his heart.

Julian had never thought of marrying Linda; he only saw her as a sister. The hugs they exchanged when they met before were due to their parents' friendship.

But now that he had a girlfriend, talking about such relationships was inevitably awkward. He hoped Linda could understand the meaning behind his words just now and that they could continue to be like siblings in the future!

Ronnie was Angela's father and Althea's second brother. Seeing his sister fall ill overnight and barely clinging to life, he couldn't help but feel distressed.

He patted Julian's shoulder and comforted him. "The Summerton family lost in the Grand Martial Showdown and failed to secure a spot for advancement, which is indeed regrettable! But the Grand Martial Showdown is not the only one. The Silverbane family of Onza will always support the Summerton family. Your parents don't need to worry too much!"

Julian nodded.

While the two uncles and nephews were talking, Linda walked over again and hugged Julian before saying, “Julian, the Becker family of Gratz will always support you, too! Since Aunt Althea fell ill, should our two families organize an event to prosper the Summerton family?”

When Julian heard this, he looked shocked instead of being happy!

But with the Summerton family in such a difficult situation now and Linda’s tendel easily change her emotions, he didn’t know how to refuse her at the moment.

Fortunately, Ronnie saw Julian’s dilemma and knew that Julian was a straightforward person. In order to avoid him from quarreling with the Becker family at this time, Ronnie quickly patted his shoulder and said, “Julian, now that you’re the heir of the Summerton family, you should take responsibility for the family’s affairs. You have little experience at a young age, so I will teach you today. Follow me!”

Only then did Julian breathe a sigh of relief, avoiding Linda and following Ronnie out.

On the other side, Emmanuel also saw the exchange between Julian and Linda,

guessing the relationship between the two. He couldn't help but shake his head. It

seemed that there was still a major obstacle for Roselynn and Julian to overcome.

At this moment, he couldn't offer any advice to Roselynn and decided to go to Ashton's

room first.

He knocked on the door.

From inside came Ashton's furious voice, "I said I'm fine! Don't disturb me!"

It was so loud that it made one's eardrums ache.

Like a Cockroach

As a policewoman, she had undergone training and special exercises before, so she

had suffered many injuries to her tendons and bones. She knew very well that these

injuries required bed rest, and seeing a doctor wouldn't help.

But unexpectedly, the door was pushed open

"Do you want to die? I told you not to…"

Ashton turned her head, and the ferocious expression from a moment ago turned into

an excited smile. “It’s you?”

The fierce woman turned into a cute one in a split second.

“What? You’re fine so soon? You really are resilient and full of vitality like a cockroach!”

Emmanuel smiled and said.

Seeing Ashton wrapped up like a mummy, he also knew that she couldn’t be fine.

Although her bones hadn’t been completely broken by Everett, it still required ant

amount of time to recover from tendon and bone injuries. Even though she had better

physical fitness than ordinary people, how could she be fine the next day?

“What do you mean fine? I’m not fine! Hurry up and help me. Come up with a solution to

make me recover quickly!”

Ashton’s expression changed in an instant, and her tone became demanding.

Emmanuel smiled and deliberately said, “How can I help you with tendon and bone

injuries? Just rest well!”

“Don’t talk nonsense!”

Ashton stared at him fiercely, feeling her blood boiling. “Aren’t you great with traditional medicine? Traditional medicine is best at treating tendon and bone injuries! Otherwise, why would I reject other doctors and wait for you to come?”

In a moment of impulsiveness, she blurted out her inner thoughts.

She wanted to cover her mouth, but since she had already said it, she might as well not hide it!

“Hurry up and help me!”

Ashton was still the same. She was asking for help but still ordering others like a boss.

Emmanuel smiled slightly and didn’t argue with her.

He reached out and touched her arm, then her thigh, and was surprised. “Have yo used any medicine?”

“Of course not.”

Ashton rolled her eyes. “Didn’t you hear what just said? I’ve been waiting for you to come and treat me! I’ve driven away all the other doctors!”

“You really are like a cockroach then!”

Emmanuel exclaimed sincerely, “I’ve treated many of my subordinates with tendon and bone injuries before. Even though they were men, none of them recovered as quickly as you!”