Wrong Table 1492

Chapter 1492 Showing No Feelings

Yesterday, he only helped Ashton reset her bones without using any medication. But based on today's observation, her recovery speed was twice as fast as that of an average person!

Receiving Emmanuel's praise, Ashton felt even happier than getting a promotion and raise. Despite her arm hurting, she still wiped her nose proudly and said, "Now you realize how amazing I am? Don't just talk the talk; give me a massage where needed and apply medicine where necessary! Don't pity me just because I'm delicate!"

After speaking, she even signaled to Emmanuel, indicating that all the necessa medications were already prepared in the room. She was only waiting for her "per doctor" to arrive.

He couldn't help but chuckle. Then, he sat down and lifted her nightdress unabashedly to further examine her injuries.

“You remind me of a woman.” Emmanuel suddenly spoke up again.

“Who? Claudette?”

Ashton understood him very well. Except for Mackenzie, this man only had Claudette in

his heart.

“Yes, her. Her recovery ability is as strong as yours, or even slightly stronger, but she

wasn’t as fortunate as you.”

While speaking, Emmanuel continued to reset and realign Ashton’s bones.

Ashton, who was standing at 5 foot 7, had long and sturdy thighs, and a skin to

didn’t match her name-it wasn’t snow-white but rather had a faint bronze color-

her elasticity was exceptional when pressed down!

Listening to the man telling stories while observing his expression, Ashton suddenly

felt a bit uncomfortable.

Why doesn’t this man have any feelings toward my body?

Do I really not have any feminine charm?

Ashton didn’t believe it and deliberately said, Check deeper; I feel pain there, too. Can

you massage it for me?”

“Here?” Emmanuel frowned and pushed a little deeper.

“No! Go even deeper!” Ashton pretended.

However, Emmanuel stopped directly while furrowing his brows. “Stop pretendi

you think I don’t know where you’re injured? What exactly are you thinking?”

Ashton’s face instantly turned red as she felt extremely embarrassed!

Did this man realize that she was deliberately teasing him?

Why didn’t he take advantage of the situation like other men?

Wasn’t she deserving of any benefits?

Were only Mackenzie and Claudette deserving?

“Why are you blushing?” Emmanuel teased her back.

He didn’t feel any ambiguity at all, so why did she look so uncomfortable?

“I… I’m blushing from the pain!”

Ashton turned her face away before muttering, “You’re lucky to be a father; Heave

really favors you!” She could only say that women who flirt with gynecologists were

simply asking for trouble!

Emmanuel didn’t argue and just smiled as he continued to massage her bones.

Ashton’s words were true; if he hadn’t met Mackenzie, he would have been done for

long ago. How could he still have the ability to have children?

After massaging her thighs, Emmanuel moved to her arms.

After a while, Roselynn finally bought the medicine and returned. After communicating

with Emmanuel, she directly entered Ashton’s room.

Seeing the scene inside, she widened her eyes in surprise.

Emmanuel might not think much of it, but she wondered if he showed no feelings

whatsoever when touching a nearly completely exposed female patient and knead

the female patient.

Especially Ashton’s figure, which was really good!

As a woman, Roselynn couldn’t help but envy it.

“Roselynn, the medicine arrived just in time. I’m going to bandage Ashton with it. Could

you please brew some medicine for Julian's mother according to my prescription?"

"Uh… Okay!"

Roselynn pretended nothing had happened and left after putting down the medicine.

She exchanged a glance with Ashton before leaving.

The two women clearly understood each other, and Ashton couldn't help but convey

her thoughts to Roselynn with her eyes-Your little brother is really something!

Roselynn smiled and left. On her way out, she ran into the butler and asked for

directions to the kitchen while holding the medicine as she went to brew it.

"Oh, who's this beautiful lady?"

Suddenly, Linda walked into the kitchen, smiling and calling out.

Althea woke up just now and felt very weak. Linda took the initiative to show Althea

goodwill by washing some fruit for Althea. She didn't expect to see Roselynn, who was

currently brewing medicine.

"Hello! My name is Roselynn. I'm a friend of Julian's!"

Roselynn didn’t know who Linda was, so she greeted her and struck up a conversation.