

Chapter 588

After pondering for a while, realization dawned on Emily. Was that man Lee Sanders from one of Sandfort City's three major families? Lee Sanders? Why's he at the Fullers' place? Did he come here to talk business with them? Then, who's the woman next to him wearing a hat and a mask? Why does she seem so familiar?

Emily frowned, obviously puzzled.

"Emily, what's wrong?" Hazel watched her in confusion, unsure why she was staring at the two people just now.

Emily retracted her gaze and gave a wave of her hand. "Nothing, let's hurry inside."

After leaving the Fuller residence, Lee and Janet went straight to the car.

Janet nestled into the back seat and began to listlessly play with her phone.

Lee stepped on the gas and asked casually, "Janet, that was your sister, right?"

Without lifting her head, she responded, "Obviously."

Whatever the case, she had nothing to do with Emily whatsoever.

The word 'sister' was just a joke to her.

Lee frowned at her reply but said nothing.

Janet was about to turn off her phone and take a nap, when her phone suddenly rang, notifying her that she just received a message on Messenger.

She glanced at it and saw that it was from Sheldon, whom she just added.

Sheldon's message read: 'I'm very sorry for the poor hospitality today. I'll treat you to dinner next time.'

Janet squinted her eyes; her expression was unreadable. She turned off the phone screen without responding to his message.

Meanwhile, Hazel took Emily's hand and walked toward the living room.

As soon as they entered, several servants gathered around, "Young Miss Fuller, is school over?"

Hazel nodded. "Where's my brother?"

"He's on the second floor taking care of Old Master Fuller."

“Okay!” Hazel turned to Emily. “Let’s go up together.”

Sheldon—who was on the second floor taking care of their father—heard Hazel’s voice coming from outside the door, so he went out. “Hazel, back already?”

“Sheldon, how’s Dad?” Hazel’s brows furrowed as she asked worriedly.

The moment Emily saw Sheldon, her heart began to beat wildly in her chest.

She swallowed hard.

Sure enough, he looked exactly the way she imagined!

“Dad’s still unconscious,” Sheldon explained. “He’s been sleeping since the doctor gave him acupuncture and hasn’t woken up since.”

Upon hearing this, Hazel’s face fell as panic flooded her features. “How could this happen? Where’s the divine doctor?”

“Don’t worry. The doctor said it’s not a big deal. He’ll be fine when he wakes up!” reassured Sheldon.

Hearing him say that made Hazel feel worse. Exasperated, she exclaimed, “He’s still unconscious! How can you say that he’s fine? Are you going to consider it a problem only when he stops breathing?”

Seeing that Hazel was so worried, Ray intervened, “Old Master Fuller is just too tired. He’ll wake up in a while!”

“Really?” Hazel was still doubtful.

“Yes. And the doctor will be back in ten days,” Sheldon added expressionlessly.

It was as she had expected. It was impossible for a divine doctor that they had spent more than a billion on to be so irresponsible.

After getting a grasp of the situation, Hazel finally introduced Emily. “Sheldon, this is my

Pursing her lips, Emily shyly bowed. Her voice was gentle and soft when she greeted him. “Hello, I’m Emily Jackson, Hazel’s friend. I’m also studying music at the Royal Academy.”

Sheldon replied, “Ah, yes. Hazel mentions you often.”

At that, Emily’s grin widened.

Just then, a thought seemed to have struck Hazel. The smile on her face faded. “Sheldon, where’s the doctor? Can I go in and meet them?”