

She is a ceo Chapter 437

Finally, Daphne no longer just lowered her eyes. She raised her eyes to look at Nia, being reluctant to show weakness, "Wasn't you who told me Lucia likes chocolate?!"

Daphne, who was always soft and would only give in, dared to talk back. Nia was so angry that she was speechless, but what she said was the truth. Suddenly, she felt suffocated and could only stare at Daphne again. At a glance, she warned Daphne and sat down.

"Don't be too arrogant!"

Daphne found it both funny and annoying. Had she ever been arrogant?

Finally realizing that Nia hated her, Daphne no longer insisted. She preferred to spend her energy on work, so she sat down and ignored Nia.

Nia, who sat down, trembled even more. Her eyes showed a hint of viciousness, like a poisonous snake approaching its prey. She removed all the folders on the desktop, revealing Noah's assessment report that was handed to her.

Lucia, don't blame me for being ruthless!

Cruelly, Nia began to fiddle with the document, and Daphne, who was on the side, didn't know it.

In the afternoon, the document processed by Nia was handed over to Lucia. Lucia put her name on it after reviewing it. Nia stared at her actions, feeling the pleasure of revenge in her heart.

"Okay, pass this document to Luxwell. If there are no problems, the case will be over." Lucia said to Nia after signing it.

“Okay.” Nia took the document, and the moment she turned around, a successful smile appeared on her face.

The next day, Luxwell reported that the project could be carried out normally. The tannery received all the funds that afternoon, and Lucia no longer paid attention to the case.

At this time, far away in Chicago, Esmae had not slept well for several days for no reasons, because Theodore had been had a fever these days.

The family doctor of the Browns family conducted a comprehensive examination for Theodore, but nothing was found. He just had a fever, no cold, and no cough. The family doctor believed that Theodore just had a normal rejection fever during the growth period, so he only had a fever. He was prescribed antipyretics.

Theodore didn't get better after taking the antipyretic medicine. He had a fever in the middle of the night for several nights in a row. Every time Esmae got up and took care of him personally, she was very worried.

On the fourth day, seeing that the situation was not right, Esmae personally took Theodore to the Northwest Memorial Hospital for an examination. The Browns family was one of the most powerful families in Chicago. When they arrived at the hospital, they were greeted by the best doctor. Although the doctor was a little emotional at first, and he thought that checking a child's fever symptoms was overdone, after a series of laboratory tests, he no longer thought so.

“Little Teddy, do you usually feel sweaty?” Looking at the test results, the doctor asked Theodore, who was accompanied by Esmae.

“Well, I always sweat a lot at night.” Theodore answered honestly.

“Does your body feel itchy somewhere?” the doctor asked again.

“Occasionally, it’s very itchy on the legs, on the back,” said Theodore.

The doctor frowned when he asked this. He looked at Theodore for a while, and seemed to be hesitating about how to speak.

Esmæ didn’t like the doctor’s hesitant attitude. She gently supported Theodore’s small shoulder and asked the doctor,

“Doctor, is there anything unusual about him?”

The doctor glanced at Theodore, then looked up at Esmæ, but still didn’t speak immediately.

Esmæ saw his concern, so she lowered her head and said to Theodore, “Teddy, go and stay with the butler for a while. The doctor has a few words to say with me.”

Theodore looked at Esmæ suspiciously for a while, and finally nodded obediently and left the doctor’s office first. Esmæ watched him walk out the door, and then turned to ask the doctor,

“Can you speak now?”

The doctor asked Esmæ to sit down, and then began to explain to her the conclusions he had drawn from the test results and Theodore’s pathological reaction. After listening to the doctor’s words, Esmæ’s face suddenly turned pale.

“It’s impossible!” Esmæ stood up abruptly and scolded the doctor, “He can’t have this disease! He has always been very healthy!”

“Mrs. Brown, how could I joke with you about the patient’s body? But judging from the test results, there are indeed such hidden dangers, plus Teddy has early symptoms. Now we should do further examinations immediately to see how bad has it gotten.”

“Impossible!” Esmae said emotionally, “My Teddy is the healthiest. He will never get this disease!”

If so, how much suffering he will suffered!

Esmae thought so and waned to cry.

“Mrs. Brown, Chicago has the best hospital in the country. If you are really doubtful, you can take Teddy to the University of Chicago Medical Center for another checkup, which is safer.” The doctor knew the power of the Browns family, so he didn’t dare to jump to conclusions.

“Hmph, I think you’ve misdiagnosed. Okay, I’ll take Teddy there tomorrow!” Esmae snapped, but in fact she was already feeling guilty. And she now hoped that this doctor was really a quack.

Esmae felt a little dizzy when she came out of the doctor’s office. The news that the doctor told her just now hit her too hard. Theodore, who was not far away, ran over when he saw her. The smart child immediately saw that Esmae’s face was wrong. He supported Esmae worriedly and asked,

“Esmae, what’s wrong? Why are you so pale?”

“I’m fine. I’m just a little dizzy, probably because the blood pressure is not stable,” Esmae could only force a smile to Theodore. She squatted down and stroked his little face and said,

“Teddy, the doctors in this hospital are not very reliable. Let’s go to another hospital for a checkup tomorrow, shall we?”

Hearing this, Theodore turned his head slightly, and was doubtful. He said inexplicably, "Esmæ, this hospital is one of the best in the country. The doctors are not unreliable, right?"

"They're not reliable," Esmæ said softly, and sometimes she really wished the child wasn't so smart, so she could only continue to be perfunctory,

"Anyway, I will be fine tomorrow, so let's go to Chicago University Medical Center for another check, okay?"

Seeing Esmæ's worried face, Theodore thought for a while and then nodded sensibly, "Okay, I'll be checked again tomorrow. I'm going to have blood drawn again. You will always be with me."