

Chapter 192

As Melissa was laughing, she saw Felicity looking at her from the bed with resentment.

Melissa covered her mouth quickly to stifle her giggle.

Felicity asked bitterly, "William, do you think it's really going to work?"

William nodded. He answered, "Desperate times call for desperate measures. She'll be fine in a while."

Felicity sighed. She chose to place her faith in William till the end.

This was because William had never let her down.

William took a silver needle from the assistant and pricked it into Rebecca's temple after disinfecting it over fire.

Rebecca was in pain and was about to scream exaggeratedly. However, William had already anticipated that and warned, "If you dare to shout, I'll stuff your mouth with my socks."

Rebecca was loathing every minute of it. Even her teeth were chattering in rage.

William applied several more needles on her before his phone rang.

He glanced at the phone once.

Everyone thought that William would ignore the phone and focus on the treatment since acupuncture required enormous attention.

After all, the acupoints William was going to poke were all on the forehead. Any slight miss might lead to devastating consequences.

To everyone's dismay, William picked up a handful of silver needles with one hand and pricked them into her forehead before rotating them.

With his other hand, he answered the phone and asked, "Who is it?"

What the f*ck!

Everyone was cursing at him internally.

Couldn't he concentrate on the task at hand?

Melissa was speechless as well.

While Rebecca might be a prick, a life was still a life!

It would greatly affect William's career if he acted this way!

William remained nonchalant. At this time, a cold and arrogant voice on the other end of the phone rang out, "It's me, Laura."

Presently, Laura was in the office, waiting anxiously.

She had been there since early in the morning, thinking William would come and administer her

treatment.

After all, she had two sessions to go before she was fully cured.

She waited for so long, yet William had never showed up.

She even sneaked out to have a look, because she knew from Linda that William was the security guard of the company.

However, the security booth was empty. Not even a single soul could be seen.

She was on the verge of throwing a tantrum.

She had been mentally preparing herself for the treatment all morning.

Yet, William did not show up!

He could have informed her at the very least!

"I got myself all worked up for nothing!" she thought.

What Laura feared most was not William's absence...

But rather, him catching her off guard again and asking her to take off her clothes.

This reminded her of a joke.

There was a man who had neighbors living upstairs of him. Every night, he would hear two loud thuds from upstairs.

His neighbors had a habit of taking off and

tossing their shoes at night.

This made the man depressed. One day, he went upstairs to stop the neighbors from tossing their shoes around in the middle of the night.

Expectedly, that night, he heard a single thud coming from upstairs again.

However, he stayed up all night sleeplessly, waiting for the second thud which never came.

He stayed up the whole night waiting.

Laura's present mood was the same as the man from the joke. She thought, "William, you had better quickly throw your other shoe!"

"Otherwise, I won't be able to fall asleep!"

She was not going to just wait. Hence, she got William's phone number from her grandfather, Tyrion, and took the initiative to call William.

"Where are you?!" Laura asked furiously over the phone.

William was working the needles in one hand and holding the phone in the other. He answered nonchalantly, "I'm busy."

"D*mn it! You're just a security guard, yet you're telling me, a superstar, that you're busy! Aren't you ashamed of yourself? Get your a*s over here and treat me now! I'm in a hurry!" Laura commanded over the phone.

William replied indifferently, "You're in a hurry,

huh? I'm not free. Call me Daddy then I might come earlier."

Laura was shook.

He was not free? Call him Daddy?

Did he say that he wasn't free?!

How dared he?! This request of his was making her feel even more ashamed than to be asked to take off her clothes!

She retorted inwardly, "Dream on!"

"What's that? Why do I hear a dog barking?" Laura asked as her ears picked up the sound of a dog barking over the phone.

"Oh, it's a dying dog. It's not worth mentioning," William answered calmly.

Hearing that, everyone was dumbfounded.

They had misunderstood him.

They thought he was referring to Rebecca.

Rebecca was so exasperated that she almost spat out blood.

"I don't care! Hurry up and come over!" Laura ordered, slamming her fist on the table.

"I have told you that I'm busy. If you are free, come to the Genuine Care Medical Center," William said. After that, he hung up.

Laura was so pissed upon hearing the disconnect tone coming from the phone, rage throbbed in her

like a heartbeat.

What a b*stard!

A son of a b*tch!

She must be too nice to him that he started to be so arrogant!

She never chased him out when he showed up the last two times uninvited. She even suppressed her anger when he asked her to take off her clothes!

How dared he stood her up?!

He even had the audacity to ask her to seek him out at the Genuine Care Medical Center!

How thick-skinned could he be?

Laura was so pissed off!

Presently, everyone was dumbfounded at William.

They thought, "This brat is seriously arrogant!"

Moreover, what was wrong with him? How could he be so careless while dealing with another person's life?

Rebecca's eyes were bloodshot, and her chattering grew even louder.

She was infuriated by William.

Felicity was looking paler by the minute.

She reminded William, "Let's concentrate a little more, shall we? She is still your mother-in-law..."

William nodded apologetically and promised,

"Okay, I will concentrate."

After that, he resumed the acupuncture session with total focus.

He received a few more calls in the process but he ignored the calls as they came from Janet.

She was probably calling to ask about the negotiations this morning.

While Felicity was looking at William's serious face, a wave of bizarre emotions washed over her.

It was as if William had fused with the silver needles and that he held complete control over the situation.

It was as if he was born to save people with these silver needles.

It was as if his sole purpose was to vanquish all illnesses from the world.

It was such a bizarre experience... a weird sense of harmony....

As Felicity was about to drift off, she suddenly shook her head, thinking, "That's not right!"

She should count herself lucky if William, with his half-a*sed medical skills, did not stab her mother to death.

An illusion! This must be an illusion!

The room was deathly silent, save for the incessant barking of the stray dog in its cage in the corner.

The longer the time went on, the more everyone got used to the sound.

Nobody noticed its cries weakening over time.

In order to dispel this weird illusion she had on William, Felicity asked softly, "William, what's wrong with my mother?"

"I'll explain later. Be quiet now. It's almost over," William replied. Then, he pricked the last needle into Rebecca's forehead.

At this moment, Rebecca looked like a hedgehog.

After a while, William began to pull out the needles. Rebecca felt relieved in an instant.

She was free!

She was finally free!

Suddenly, she felt a surge of energy from within her body. As she was about to push William away, she heard him say, "There's only one last procedure left."

Rebecca was taken aback.

William looked at Melissa.

Melissa felt a chill creep down her spine all of a sudden. She had a bad feeling about this!

Once again, she was reminded of how William instructed her to catch the stray dog a while ago.

Sure enough...

"Hey, I saw a honeycomb on the door on my way

in. Go and grab me a few bees. We are going to neutralize the poison with another poison," William ordered.

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