

*What?!*

Wilber was thunderstruck as not only will he lose his job, but he will face a prison sentence as well.

Wilber implored Leo to change his mind. “Director Leo, it's just a misunderstanding. I can explain...”

“Get lost! Move your ass, will ya? Or do you want me to do you a favour?” Leo sneered, “Dylan Dickson, the head of the police station, is here. Dylan, would you please...”

“I'll get lost! I'll get lost immediately!” Wilber cut in. He left with his shoulder slouching and his feet shuffling.

Daniel cast a glance at Madeleine triumphantly.

Feeling abashed, Madeleine cast her eyes downward. She decided to beat a retreat into her clinic with her guests.

However, her former colleagues from the Oakheart Hospital unanimously walked toward Daniel's clinic.

“Director Leo, what a coincidence! We never thought we would meet you here.”

“Chief Dylan, it's a pleasure to meet you! I'm Daniel's buddy. It looks like you're a friend of Daniel as well. Fate has kindly brought us together!”

“Mr. Liam, we've always wished we could meet you in person. We're so lucky to meet you here...”

Both Leo Kingston and Liam George had more or less some connections in the healthcare industry and the Health Department.

It was no doubt that these colleagues will fawn over them since they worked in the healthcare industry.

Emily wished the ground would swallow her up.

She only had Adam Hinton and Jeremy Hinton's family on her side.

In contrast, Lacey's guests were streets ahead of hers in terms of quantity and social standing.

Lacey had beaten Emily hollow.

Dawn mocked in a sarcastic tone, “Grandpa Adam, Uncle Jeremy, I'm envious of you guys because you can pig out since no one is going to fight with you for food. The feast is all yours.”

Lacey tittered at Dawn's caustic remark.

It seemed like Dawn had taken her acerbity to the next level.

Adam Hinton turned red in embarrassment.

Liam was curious. “Mr. Hinton, are they your

family? If they're your family, why didn't they show up at your opening ceremony? How come they're supporting your rival?"

Adam Hinton was so embarrassed that he wished he could dig a hole and hide.

Daniel sighed, "It's a long story."

In the meantime, Zeke shot a meaningful glance at Dylan.

Dylan took his hint and then elbowed his way through the crowd while holding three sets of handcuffs.

"Adam Hinton, Jeremy Hinton, Lily Hinton, the three of you are being accused of committing a commercial crime, specifically the switching of a bid document during a competitive bid. You are all now under police investigation, please come with us."

Adam was fuming as he glowered at Daniel, "Daniel Hinton, I am your father! How dare you bring a suit against me!"

Daniel denied his claim. "Dad, it wasn't me. I didn't sue you."

Evan snickered, "I'm the one bringing the lawsuit. My billion-worth project nearly screwed up owing to your misdeed. You should take it as a mercy that I'm only suing you instead of claiming

compensation.”

Adam's face was full of despair when he learned that the Schneider family was the one taking action against them.

They had dug their own grave.

Adam pleaded with Daniel desperately. “Daniel, I'm your dad... You... You need to help me this time!”

Daniel was stumped by his request. “Dad, I wish I could help you. But I can't, since I'm not the one bringing the charge against you.”

Jeremy interjected, “Daniel, you can ask Mr. Schneider to withdraw the allegations. We promise we will never do the same thing again. We're a family! You shouldn't nurse a grievance against us.”

Daniel's attitude began to soften.

However, Zeke was indifferent as he refuted, “Family? You have turned against us by colluding with our rival. “

“Huh,” Zeke snorted, “When someone slaps us on one cheek, do you think we will turn to them the other? I think we will consider helping you... when pigs fly.”

Dawn curled her lips into a mischievous smile and concurred, “Brother-in-law, you took the words

right out of my mouth!”

Adam was furious and he slammed his walking stick hard against the floor. “Daniel Hinton, are you going to let us down? If you don't help us out, I will expel you from the Hinton family. I won't acknowledge you as my son. I'm warning you!”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Hannah was aggrieved, "Dad, you should reflect on yourself before blaming Daniel. Have you forgotten how you've treated us like dirt all these years? Did you really ever regard Daniel as your son?"

Unprecedentedly, Daniel stood his ground. "Dad, I think Hannah is right."

Adam's face darkened, "You... You're such a henpecked wimp under the thumb of your wife."

"I hereby declare that you, Daniel Hinton, are no longer my son. Jeremy is now my one and only son."

Daniel was knocked sideways by his father's words as a wave of sadness enveloped him.

*How can father cut ties with me without a second thought?*

*My father must be the most ruthless man in the world.*

Adam looked at Jeremy anticipatorily in the eyes. "Jeremy, dad is too old to hold out against the horrendous situation in prison. Dad hopes you can admit the charges so I can escape from this. Don't worry, you will be the sole beneficiary under my will."

Jeremy made up his mind after realizing that he had his back to the wall.

“I want to make a confession. I will spill everything. Adam Hinton was actually the mastermind behind the crime. He coerced me and Lily into switching the bid document by threatening to cut ties with me. We did it under duress! We're innocent!”

Lily chipped in with an innocent face, “That's true. Grandpa was the one who forced us to switch the document. He said he will expel us from the Hinton family if we don't do as he said.”

*What?!*

Adam was confounded by their back-stabbing.

He had always been a doting grandpa and father, but his son and granddaughter were going to sacrifice him for their own sake now.

*No... This can't be real! It's not real!*

*Jeremy has always been an obedient son who was protective of me.*

*Jeremy has even said he's willing to sacrifice his own life for my wellbeing so I could live to a ripe old age.*

But it turned out, not only was Jeremy unwilling to admit criminal liability, he was now treating Adam as cannon fodder.

Adam felt a rise in his pressure. The next moment

before he knew it, he blacked out.

It was overwhelming for a decrepit old man like Adam to take the blow.

Daniel panicked and he immediately grabbed hold of Adam. "Dad, are you alright..."

However, Jeremy shoved Daniel aside and started making slanderous allegations, "Daniel Hinton, look what you've done! Dad passed out because of you!"

Daniel's face turned purple in rage. "That's a bloody lie! Dad fainted because of you!"

Jeremy denied, "Bullshit! Dad wouldn't have passed out if you hadn't called the cops."

Daniel was unwilling to harp with Jeremy. "I'm not going to waste my breath on you. We better save dad instead of pointing fingers at each other."

Daniel was going to carry Adam but Jeremy beat him to it. "I'll save dad! Daniel Hinton, you'll be the one to blame if anything happens to dad. If you still care about dad, you better withdraw the charges."

Jeremy carried Adam and then turned to Madeleine, "Dr. Madeleine, please save my dad!"

Madeleine led Jeremy into her clinic.



Dylan seemed bothered as he looked at Daniel, "Mr. Hinton, what should we do now...?"

Daniel sighed wearily and said, "Let's save my dad first."

Dylan nodded, "Mm, alright."

.....

"Madeleine, how's my dad?" asked Jeremy.

Madeleine furrowed her brows, "According to my preliminary diagnosis, he's suffering from a stroke. I suggest sending him to a hospital. Lily, call an ambulance."

Lily was about to make a call when Jeremy stopped her, "Lily, wait! I believe Dr. Madeleine can save your grandpa."

Madeleine said impatiently, "I said he's suffering from stroke, there's nothing I can do..."

Jeremy interrupted her words, "Dr. Madeleine, if you can't save my father, I believe there's no use sending him to the hospital. It would just be a waste of time and money."

Madeleine lifted her head and stared at Jeremy, "What do you mean?"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Jeremy said softly, "You heard my father just now, he said I would be the one to inherit all his legacy under his will. Don't worry, you will get a proportionate share of it after he dies. You have my word!"

Madeleine's heart was hammering.

*Jeremy was indeed a wicked devil who would prioritize money over his father's life.*

Madeleine refused to connive with him since it concerned depriving the life of a human being.

However, Emily had the final word, "Deal! You can leave Adam with us."

Jeremy was delighted, "That's great. I'll leave it up to Dr. Madeleine then."

With that, Jeremy and his family left in a scurry lest Madeleine would change her mind.

Madeleine reproached, "Emily, why did you promise him that? We shouldn't earn this dirty money."

Emily coaxed, "Mom, this is a golden opportunity for us. We can't afford to let it slip away."

"How is this our golden opportunity?" Madeleine was clueless.

Emily asked, "Mom, you can't cure his stroke, but

can't you sustain his life for two more days?"

Madeleine nodded, "Mm, that's not much of a problem. But what happens after two days?"

Emily explained, "Two days are sufficient for me to invite the Divine Doctor to cure Adam Hinton. It will definitely boost our reputation if we can cure a stroke patient. This will help drive more patients to our clinic. That's why I said it's a golden opportunity."

Madeleine's eyes were glinted with excitement, "Mm, you're right. But the biggest problem is whether we can even get the Divine Doctor to help us out."

"Don't worry," Emily assured her, "Do you think anyone would turn your daughter down after I roll the red carpet for him?"

Madeleine nodded, "Fine, let's do as you say."

In the meantime, a man in his middle age with a side part came in, "Doctor, I'm here to consult."

Madeleine gave him a warm welcome, "Hello, please have a seat."

The man regarded Madeleine with incredulity, "You're the attending physician of this clinic?"

Madeleine nodded, "Yes. What's wrong?"

The man asked dubiously, "Isn't the attending physician supposed to be a guy? I've heard that the doctor of the clinic in Merwin District has top-notch medical skills; even the richest man in Oakheart City and the chief of the police station have come to consult him..."

Suddenly, someone yelled from outside the clinic, "Dave, you've gone to the wrong clinic. That's not Rejuvenation Clinic."

"I'm so sorry for disturbing you." The man flashed her an awkward smile and apologized before leaving the clinic.

Madeleine's face darkened. "Daniel Hinton, you bastard!"

The man with the side part trotted toward the Rejuvenation Clinic.

There was a long queue at the entrance of the clinic; people were here to consult Daniel.

The fame of the Rejuvenation Clinic had spread far and wide.

Now everyone knew that the male doctor of the Rejuvenation Clinic in Merwin District possessed tip-top medical skills. Even the richest man and state officials in Oakheart City had come to support him.

Most importantly, the consultation fee was cheap

and affordable, which was the best word-of-mouth advertising.

Daniel had a lot on his plate, so he asked Zeke to stay and assist him.

Still, they were overstretched due to the excessive numbers of patients.

Hence, Daniel resorted to hiring two nurses to fill the prescriptions and two security guards to maintain order.

The patients kept him occupied until eleven o'clock at night.

Yet patients' appointments for consultation were full for the next two days.

Although Daniel's back ached from long hours of consulting patients, he had never felt better than he was now.

*What that was once unthinkable had come true today.*

“Zeke, let's call it a day! It's time to go home!” cried Daniel while grinning in delight.

Zeke nodded, “Mm. Dad, I think the clinic is too small... We should expand it.”

Daniel made an innuendo, “Before this, I thought the clinic might be too large in scale, but now it

seems like I've underestimated your ability.”

Daniel's remark was thought-provoking by saying that he had underestimated Zeke's ability instead of the clinic's potential.

Zeke giggled and shied away from Daniel's questioning eyes.

As they were walking past the Savior Clinic, Daniel noticed a notice board hanging on its front door.

*It wrote — Live demonstration of curing a stroke patient by the Divine Doctor in the Savior Clinic on 21st of April. You won't want to miss this! Tenet of the Savior Clinic. We build our reputation with our medical skills instead of networking skills.*



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Daniel was intrigued. “This Divine Doctor must be the best of the best in the medical field to be able to cure a stroke patient. But I'm afraid the Clemons are doing false advertising.”

Zeke was deep in thought.

*Is there anyone besides me who could cure a stroke patient?*

*If that's so, I shall compare notes with him on our medical skills.*

Unbeknownst to the two of them, Zeke Williams was in fact the 'Divine Doctor' mentioned by the Clemons.

They reached home at the same time as Lacey and Dawn.

Lacey and Dawn had busied themselves with the Love in a Fallen City project after the consummation of the opening ceremony.

Hannah had prepared them a feast at home.

The whole family enjoyed supper together while chatting about their daily life at work. A harmonious atmosphere surrounded the family as they enjoyed the joyous moments.

“Zeke, were you the one who invited those big shots to our opening ceremony today?” asked Lacey after she was done with her meal.



Zeke smiled faintly. "What do you think?"

Lacey said with a bewildered look on her face, "I have no idea... That's why I'm asking you."

Dawn tried to take the heat off Zeke. "Lacey, the answer is plain as day. Evan Schneider has come to support our opening ceremony because you're the main director of the Love in a Fallen City project."

"As for Dylan, most probably Evan has requested him to arrest Adam Hinton for his commercial crime. He was just dropping by to give the opening gift."

"Whereas Liam George, the director of the Industrial and Commercial Bureau, it's reasonable for him to come and support since brother-in-law had helped to remove his kidney stone."

Lacey was looking thoughtful, "What about Leo Kingston from the Drug Administration? None of us know him personally..."

"Oh... You silly girl. Liam George was pissed when he saw our clinic being shut down, that's why he called Leo Kingston over since he's the director of the Drug Administration."

"Zeke, is it true? What Dawn just said?" Lacey's eyelashes fluttered as she processed Dawn's words; her charm was irresistible.

“You're beautiful,” Zeke blurted out. His response was out of place as he was captivated by Lacey's beauty.

Lacey blushed in an instant. “Stop teasing me in front of Dawn.”

Dawn covered her ears. “I'm deaf, I hear nothing. Don't mind me!”

“Hahahaha... Dawn, you're a real hoot!” Both Daniel and Hannah were amused by Dawn and they broke into gales of laughter.

Dawn had always brought joy to the family.

Daniel managed to keep a straight face and said, “Although the clinic has started to gain fame, we should keep up the good work and avoid slacking off. Our clinic might be put under pressure if the Clemons really manage to invite the Divine Doctor to cure the stroke patient.”

Zeke nodded in agreement, “Mm, the Divine Doctor has piqued my curiosity. I'm looking forward to meeting him.”

Lacey asked curiously, “Stroke? Isn't it incurable? Even the Great Marshal can't do anything with it, can the Divine Doctor really cure a person with stroke?”

Dawn detected the mention of the 'Great Marshal' and said, “Lacey, how do you know the Great

Marshal can't do it? Have you tried it before? Is he really impotent?" Her words were freighted with meaning.

Lacey unconsciously replied, "It's true that he can't do it, why should I try..." She trailed off when she realized it was a dirty joke, "Oh, You're such a cheeky girl! How dare you make fun of me and your brother-in-law! Come here, I'm going to teach you a lesson!"

Dawn yelped as Lacey dragged her into the bedroom, "Don't worry, brother-in-law! I'll move out tomorrow and leave you guys alone in your love nest."

Zeke responded with a resigned shrug of the shoulders; apparently, the Great Marshal had waved a white flag in the face of their teasing.

*Impotent?! I'm a potent man!*

Daniel and Hannah did not chat with Zeke for long before retiring to bed.

Zeke was lying on the couch when he received a message from Dawn.

His jaw dropped when he saw its content.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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It was a picture of Lacey in her bikini and attached underneath was a sentence which wrote –*Great Marshal, now you owe me two favours.*

Zeke chuckled and shook his head at Dawn's dido, "This young lady is really one of a kind."

Then, he feasted his eyes with the picture.

The God of War was no different than any other ordinary man.

.....

More and more patients had visited the Rejuvenation Clinic in the following two days.

The business of the clinic was blooming.

In contrast, the Savior Clinic was deserted.

However, the notice board hanging on their front door had drawn the townpeople's attention.

"Stroke? Until today, stroke remains an untreatable disease. Can they really cure it?"

"The medical skill of the doctor must be in a class of its own if he can cure a stroke patient."

"I doubt it's real advertising, but we'll find out two days later."

Time had flown by and it was soon the 21st of

April – an important day for all TCM Practitioners.

The TCM Association Forum which had attracted worldwide attention will be held today.

On this particular day, the Divine Doctor invited by the Clemons will hold a live demonstration on curing a stroke patient.

Zeke received a call from Susan early in the morning.

“Mr. Williams, today is the TCM Association Forum. Do you need me to pick you up?”

“There is no need,” Zeke replied coldly.

Susan insisted, “Mr. Williams, there are two people I want to introduce to you. They have a family member who is under critical condition and they hope to seek your help. I'm wondering if you could...”

“Mm,” Zeke's replied curtly before he ended the call.

Actually, Zeke had planned to show up at the forum regardless of whether Susan had called.

As the Great Marshall, he will attend under the title of 'Needle God' since the military had personally invited him.

On the other hand, Susan was displeased with

Zeke hanging up on her.

*No one dared to reject her – Susan Reynor, the cold beauty.*

“He really thinks he's the Great Marshal by being arrogant. Hmph! Wait till I sweep him off his feet!”

She dialled Emily's number. “Emily, are you ready yet? Don't be late for the TCM Association Forum. I've notified the Divine Doctor. You will get to meet him at the conference hall.”

Emily was exhilarated by the good news. “Has the Divine Doctor agreed? Don't worry, I'll be there soon.”

Emily ended the call and was all fired up as she hurried her mom, “Mom, we have to hurry! The Divine Doctor has promised to meet us.”

“Chill, let me apply my eyeshadow first.” Madeleine took her time answering, “Today the Great Marshall is going to attend the forum. It would be a dream come true if only I could take a picture with him from afar.”

Emily was amused, “Mom, it would be great if the Great Marshal took a fancy to you. I would die laughing to see the Hinton family lick our arse.”

“Oh, stop talking nonsense!” Madeleine exclaimed and then continued, “Mom is counting on you to bring me an ideal son-in-law. I'm not talking about

someone as perfect as the Great Marshal, but at least my son-in-law should be better than Zeke Williams.”

They headed to the TCM Association Forum as soon as Madeleine was done with her makeup.

In the meantime, Zeke and Daniel had arrived at the venue of the TCM Association Forum.

Lacey didn't manage to come because she was tied up with the Love in a Fallen City project.

They were about to enter the conference hall when Susan called from behind, “Mr. Williams, please wait for a while.”

With a sense of impatience, Zeke halted and turned around to face Susan. Susan was trotting towards him as a black man followed suit.

“Hello, Mr. Williams. Finally, you're here!” Susan greeted while gasping for breath.

“Mm.” Zeke nodded faintly.

Daniel said with a hint of respect, “Ms. Susan, thanks for giving Zeke two admission tickets, or else we won't have this opportunity to participate in the forum.”





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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Susan Raynor's father was Evan Schneider's most trusted subordinate. That was why Daniel Hinton treated her with so much respect.

“Don't mention it, Mr Hinton. It was because of Mr. Williams's capability, were we able to get into the forum easily,” Susan said.

The negro beside Susan Raynor suddenly spoke in bad Chinese, “Susan, is this the genius doctor you often talk about?”

Susan nodded. “Yes, yes! It was Mr. Williams who cured my dad's cerebral infraction with the acupuncture technique.”

“Mr. Williams, this is George, my classmate from abroad. He's a postdoctoral fellow at the Royal College of Medicine and has published several papers in the International Medical Journals. He's also well-known as the leading figure in the Western medical community.”

George added proudly, “Zeke Williams, how many articles have you published in the international medical journal?”

Zeke answered, “None.”

George continued, “Do you have any achievements in Western medicine?”

“I'm not familiar with Western medicine,” Zeke replied.

George sneered, "You're not familiar with Western medical practices? Does that mean you're not the one who treated cerebral infarction with acupuncture? Everyone knows TCM practitioners are only capable of treating trivial external wounds. Literally, they can't do anything regarding internal injuries such as internal bleeding and sorts. A cerebral infarction is such a complicated condition. It requires the employment of advanced technology through a series of surgery to get rid of it."

Zeke knitted his eyebrows because he detected the hostile intent coming from George.

He asked in return, "Does that mean you're looking down on the TCM practitioners?"

George got full of himself. "That's right! TCM practitioners like you are but a bunch of liars!"

Zeke replied, "TCM Practitioners like us have to take a lot of the patient's aspects into consideration. For instance, I knew you suffer from premature ejaculation the moment I saw you. I'm sure you will come to us TCM practitioners for help soon!"

Zeke knew what was wrong with George the moment he saw him as the latter had soulless eyes and a swelled-up neck.

George was shocked, "What does that mean?"

“It means you must be having a great time in life! Dad, let's go! The forum is about to begin!” urged Zeke.

Daniel had no intention to drag on the conflict anymore and replied immediately, “You're right! Let's go! Ms. Raynor, see you around.”

Susan replied politely with a smile on her face, “Alright! See you around!”

She broke into laughter once Daniel and Zeke departed because she didn't expect such an indifferent man like Zeke to pull such a dirty joke.

*Actually, the way he jokes is kind of cute!*

*However, it seems like Zeke wasn't kidding either. I'm sure he's not making things up, is he?*

*Does that mean George really has such a complication?*

In the meantime, Madeleine and Emily were rushing towards Susan's side.

Emily whispered, “Mom! Look at that man beside Susan! Do you think he's the doctor Susan's been talking about all this while?”

Madeleine was shocked when she saw him. “I know him! He's one of the famous Western doctors, George! He's published a lot of articles in the international medical journal before. He's

deemed the future of Western doctors due to his talent! I definitely didn't expect such an exceptional doctor to be a close acquaintance of Susan!"

Emily, on the other hand, felt disappointed. "I didn't expect him to be someone of another race though."

Initially, Emily wanted to hit on the Divine Doctor because she wanted to make use of the doctor to achieve the prime in her life.

However, she decided to give up on such a thought because she had never enjoyed the presence of men of other races.

Madeleine chided, "His race doesn't matter! The only thing I need from him is his skills! We need him to treat your father!"

The mother and daughter duo rushed over to Susan's side and greeted enthusiastically, "I'm so sorry, Susan! We're late! Have you been waiting for us?"

"Not really! I've just arrived as well."

George could not hold back his lust when he noticed Emily's presence.

He took the initiative and greeted Emily, "It's my pleasure to make the acquaintance of a gorgeous woman like you, miss. My name is George. I'm

sure I will be having the best time of my life with you.”

George expressed himself with the new phrase he had picked up from Zeke.

*Huh?*

Madeleine and Emily blushed the moment they heard George's words because they had misperceived him.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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*What the hell? He's such a disgusting man! How dare he bring up such a thing in front of us when we just met?*

Susan was at her wits' end.

Zeke had caused George to embarrass himself in front of others.

George's reputation would be tarnished if word about what had happened got around.

Susan tried to explain on George's behalf, "Emily, Aunt Madeleine, you guys have misunderstood him!"

"Actually, he's trying to be friendly. It's how people from his country greet their guests."

Madeleine and Emily had their doubts but nodded nevertheless.

*Nope! I'm sure he meant otherwise!*

George got irritated because he managed to figure out what that particular phrase must have had meant, judging from Madeleine and Emily's expression.

*Damn it! That damned Zeke! He must have a death wish!*

George was so embarrassed that he couldn't bear to stay around anymore. He bade farewell and

took his leave immediately, heading into the hall.

Susan urged, "Let's go! We should head into the hall as well. I'll introduce the Divine Doctor to you guys."

Madeleine and Emily were shocked because they had thought George was the one.

However, they soon perceived they had figured out what Susan had in her mind.

They thought Susan wanted them to spend more time with George.

However, an unexpected incident occurred right when they were about to make their way past the ticket booth.

Madeleine and Emily's tickets had been proven to be forged tickets.

Madeleine got anxious and requested, "Sir, are you sure? It's impossible! I purchased these from someone else at a higher premium!"

The attendant got irritated and yelled, "We've registered every single ticket on our website. We can't validate these because they aren't registered! It's obvious they have been forged! Please move aside! Stop getting in other's way!"

Madeleine clenched her teeth and cursed, "Damn it! That damned Jackson lied to me!"



She had requested Jackson to purchase the tickets on her behalf because the Hamilton Family was still an established family back then.

Susan was also put in a tough spot. "Aunt Madeleine, Emily, I'm afraid we can't get extra tickets now! Perhaps... Is it okay for you guys to wait until the end of the forum outside of the hall? I'll bring the Divine Doctor over and introduce him to you guys once the event is over!"

Emily nodded and replied, "I guess that's our only option for the time being."

...

The hall was packed, as it was a renowned event.

The participants of the events had a serious look on their faces. They couldn't wait for the forum to kick start.

Obviously, the most anticipated guest would be the Great Marshal. They couldn't wait for him to show up in the forum.

A lot of the participants had been queuing up since early morning in anticipation of the Great Marshal.

Finally, the forum was initiated under the witness of both the participants and the guests of the forum.

The emcee, organizers, and associations' executives had all taken turns to deliver their speeches on stage.

Meanwhile, Susan, George, Zeke, and Daniel sat right next to each other.

George would occasionally cast a stern gaze, full of hostile intent, at Zeke.

He held a grudge against Zeke because he had embarrassed himself in front of a gorgeous lady.

George was determined to get his revenge before the end of the event.

He had confidence with the plan he had developed and laid in store for Zeke.

While the TCM Practitioners Association's director, Shawn Thompson, was sharing about the contribution of TCM practitioners to the world, George got up from his seat and yelled, "I beg to differ!"

His hostile tone attracted the public's attention, and they would check on him from time to time.

The TCM Practitioners Association's director, Shawn, knitted his eyebrows and asked, "Why do you disagree? Why don't you share your opinion with us?"

"I'm sorry! I think you might have misinterpreted

my words. I'm not talking about your speech, I'm talking about TCM practitioners in general," replied George.

Shawn probed once again, "What is it about? Please share it with us."

George stated arrogantly, "I'd like to propose the banishment of TCM practitioners! I believe Western medical practices should be emphasized instead!"

*Woah!*

The crowd flew into an uproar.

*How dare he suggest banishing the TCM practitioners in a forum focusing on fellow TCM practitioners? He's trying to provoke them, isn't he?*

*That must have been the case! It's obvious he's trying to provoke the TCM practitioners!*

Everyone glared at George and voiced their opinions.

"Who the hell is he? He's such an arrogant man!"

"How the hell did he make his way into the hall? He doesn't even respect the TCM practitioners!"

"I suggest the banishment of this man from the event instead! No! We should banish him from our country!"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Shawn tried his best to suppress his anger. “I believe there're pros and cons in everything! I respect your opinion regarding us TCM practitioners. Why don't you tell us the reason behind your suggestion? Why do you want the TCM practitioners to be banished?”

George said, “It's simple! Western medical practices are based on science, but TCM practitioners are baseless. It's merely based on traditional beliefs, right? Do you have any idea how many people have died as a result of such baseless medical practices? TCM practitioners like you should stop harming innocent patients!”

*Damn it! What a shameless guy! He's but an insolent fool!*

Everyone grew irritated by George's words. Consequently, they began to curse him.

After all, TCM practices had always been a huge part of certain people's lives.

However, it was accused of being a baseless practice out of the blue. They couldn't possibly bear such an insult against their beliefs.

Shawn, who had always been a courteous man, couldn't hold himself back from uttering profanity either.

“Nonsense! TCM practitioners are located all over the world. Countless patients have been treated

using TCM practices every year! In fact, we've managed to overcome certain issues which rendered Western doctors incapable of them throughout the years! The Nobel Prize in Physiology was presented to a TCM practitioner last year! You're the one who can't prove your statement! TCM practices are by no means baseless practices!"

George sneered, "Does that mean you're suspecting my words? I can show you the pieces of evidence I have gathered!"

Shawn took a deep breath and replied, "Sure! Please! If you're not able to validate your statement, I'll sue you under defamation!"

George snapped his fingers and ordered, "Come in!"

Several Western doctors showed up with a man on the stretcher as they made their way into the hall.

The man on the stretcher seemed to a coma patient.

He had countless tubes attached all over his body with all sorts of equipment. It seemed like he had been vegetative for quite some time.

George broke the silence and introduced the said patient. "Allow me to introduce my father, everyone! He used to be a Western doctor who dedicated most of his life to medical research.

However, he came across rumours about TCM practitioners by chance back then and decided to give it a try. Hence, he got a top TCM practitioner to treat his headache.”

“Too bad! The said TCM practitioners couldn't get rid of his condition. Instead, he turned him into a vegetative patient. If it weren't because of the advanced equipment available, he would have been long gone! Even top-notch TCM practitioners turned an ordinary man with a headache into one with a terminal illness, let alone ordinary TCM practitioners like you! I guess it's not an exaggeration to say TCM practices are baseless, right?”

Everyone in the hall was shocked after they had figured out what was going on.

Obviously, George's dad had run into a scammer.

Throughout the past few years, many people with little to no TCM knowledge would disguise themselves as a TCM practitioner as they could leverage on the identity to reap a profit.

There've been countless innocent patients who had lost their lives to the scammers who considered themselves TCM practitioners.

Actually, they were the reason behind TCM practitioners' bad reputation.

However, George had actually generalized and

deemed TCM practices as baseless practices due to the limited exposure he had.

Zeke sneered when he heard George's words.

Zeke had figured out who the person who turned George's father into a vegetative patient was the moment he saw him.

It was none other than his apprentice, who had been granted the honourable title of the most capable doctor of Eurasia, Xavier Brown.

Xavier had another identity apart from a TCM practitioner; he was a secret service agent.

Xavier had been tasked to execute all sorts of secret missions on behalf of Zeke.

As a matter of fact, George's father used to be a spy working for those from the United States. He had got his hands on a piece of certain confidential information and was about to flee.

Zeke had sent Xavier to get rid of him because they couldn't possibly deal with him through legal means, as he had already gotten out of Eurasia.

Hence, Xavier made use of Eternal Drunk and turned George's father into a vegetative man. Eternal Needle was the sixth developed method of Ammo Needle.

It had rendered George's father unconscious. The



man would have to bring the confidential information he stole to the grave with him.

However, Zeke would be able to save George's father easily if he wished to. After all, he was the one who had developed Ammo Needle.

Shawn took a deep breath and replied, "Allow me to express my utmost condolences to you on behalf of fellow TCM practitioners because of what your father has gone through. However, it's not enough for you to justify your action! You shouldn't have insulted TCM practitioners! I'm afraid your father has run into scammers under the disguise of TCM practitioners back then!"

George replied, "I will definitely have faith in TCM practitioners again! All it takes is something simple. I don't need you to revive my father, but you have to allow him to sustain his life exactly the way the advanced equipment that has been developed by Western doctors does."

"Can you do it?" George smirked.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Fellow TCM practitioners were rendered speechless. They had an awful expression on their faces when they heard George's request.

TCM practices were nothing similar to those of Western medical practices. They didn't have access to such technologically advanced equipment that would enable them to keep a patient alive.

It would be impossible for them to keep a vegetative patient alive through several silver needles.

At the very least, none of the experienced TCM practitioners would be able to pull such a feat through.

Susan regretted her action of bringing George to the forum due to his abnormal behaviour.

She wouldn't have brought him with her if she had any idea of what he had in his mind.

Susan urged, "George, you're leveraging on the Western medical practice's advantage and picking on TCM practice's weakness. It's not even a fair fight, to begin with! Just sit down!"

George replied, "Does that mean you agree with my point of view as well? TCM practitioners are no match for Western doctors!"

Susan got anxious all of a sudden and rebutted,

“Stop playing around with my words! Both TCM practitioners and Western doctors each have their own pros and cons! However, both practices are essential for mankind's wellbeing! You can't possibly compare apples to oranges!”

George got worked up and yelled hysterically, “Susan, you're a Western doctor as well! How dare you take the TCM practitioners' side? You're a traitor!”

“Y-You're the traitor!” Susan was infuriated.

Zeke got up all of a sudden as he could no longer hold back himself.

He had always been a great fan of TCM practices. Hence, he would never allow anyone else to belittle TCM practitioners.

*Fine! I'll speak on behalf of fellow TCM practitioners today!*

Zeke walked towards George, but Daniel stopped him, asking, “Zeke, what are you trying to do?”

Zeke replied, “I have to defend the dignity of fellow TCM practitioners.”

Daniel's forehead beaded with sweat when he heard Zeke's words. “Hurry up and sit down! According to what I know, TCM practitioners are indeed no match for Western doctors in terms of maintaining a patient's life. Plus, it's a vegetative

patient that we're talking about! You'll be in huge trouble if you mess it up! It's someone's life at stake here!”

Susan tried to stop Zeke as well. “Mr. Williams, please stay out of this! Since I'm the one who invited him, I'll chase him out...”

Zeke replied in a callous tone, “Chase him out? I won't allow him to leave unless he apologizes to fellow TCM practitioners today!”

He marched towards the stage as soon as he finished his speech.

Shawn sized Zeke up and asked, “Young man, what do you want?”

“Revenge,” replied Zeke.

The crowd got worked up once again all of a sudden.

*Revenge? Does that mean he's going to maintain a vegetative patient's life through TCM practices?*

*He must be kidding, right? Although we've spent half of our lives researching TCM practices, we won't be able to pull off such a feat!*

*This young man seems like a rookie in the TCM industry! I'm certain he won't be able to pull it off either!*

Shawn tried to stop Zeke, “Young man, I can totally relate to how you feel. I want to defend fellow TCM practitioners as well! However, I'm afraid no TCM practices are able to achieve such a feat as of now... You should take your leave.”

Zeke replied, “That's because your knowledge is rather limited.”

*What an impudent fool!*

*How dare he utter such words against the TCM Practitioners Association's president? He's even more arrogant than George!*

George cast an indifferent gaze at Zeke and thought to himself. *You're the one I was waiting for!*

“Are you sure you're able to sustain my father's life?”

Zeke replied, “Nope! I will save your father!”

*Pffft!*

George broke into laughter all of a sudden, “Even the most advanced medical equipment couldn't pull off such a feat! Do you really think you can save my father and wake him up from a coma? Stop getting ahead of yourself!”

Zeke mocked in return, “Oh? Does that mean the Western medical practices weren't able to save him? If I'm able to save your father, would that

mean TCM practitioners are better than Western doctors?”

“Of course,” replied George.

Zeke assured him, “Great! If I'm able to save your father, you'll have to publish an official apology for three days through the international medical journals. I want you to admit that Western doctors are no match for TCM practitioners!”

“Sure! However, if you can't save him, I want you to do the same and apologize to us Western doctors as well!” demanded George.

Zeke nodded in return.

Everyone grew anxious all of a sudden because they deemed the only outcome of the match would be Zeke's defeat.

If they were to publish an official apology through the international medical journal and acknowledge they weren't a match for Western doctors, things would get much tougher for fellow TCM practitioners.

That would be the end for fellow TCM practitioners.

Everyone condemned Zeke for his actions and demanded him to withdraw from the match.

Shawn was one of them too. “Young man, you

have no right to represent TCM practitioners! You do not have the right to leverage on the honour of TCM practitioners! Hurry up and return to your seat! I'll let you off the hook this once!"



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Zeke asked rhetorically in a callous tone, "If I can't pull through such a feat, I'm afraid no one else can! If that's the case, it means TCM practitioners are indeed not a match for Western doctors. There's nothing wrong with publishing an official apology for that, right?"

*What the hell does he mean no one else apart from you can? He's such an arrogant young man!*

Shawn beckoned the security guards over and was about to chase Zeke out of the hall, but Zeke started a series of operations right away.

He put on his pair of white gloves and removed the advanced medical equipment George's father had attached to him.

Then he reached for his silver needle and carried out a series of acupuncture treatments.

Meanwhile, Shawn went weak in the knees, collapsing on his seat immediately.

*It's too late! He's already removed the medical equipment! If I get in his way right now, it'll really be over for George's father!*

*Sigh! I guess I'll just let him have his way!*

*If worse comes to worst, I'll banish him and dismiss his identity as a TCM practitioner! He doesn't have the right to apologize on behalf of TCM practitioners if that's the case.*



Zeke applied the silver needle skillfully and penetrated George's father's brain acupoint.

Although TCM practitioners and Western doctors referred to it differently, acupoint was the nervous system.

Zeke's apprentice, Xavier, had sealed George's father's nervous system back then.

Hence, Zeke merely had to unseal George's father's nervous system to wake him up from the coma.

Everyone present fell silent throughout the session.

However, as the acupuncture session went on, a small group of people got worked up all of a sudden.

Several experienced TCM practitioners found Zeke's acupuncture techniques familiar.

It seemed like the ones they had come across on the internet before.

An experienced TCM practitioners mumbled to himself all of a sudden, "Ammo Needle? Oh, God! Is this Ammo Needle?"

A lot of people got up in surprise once they heard the experienced TCM practitioner's words.

*He's right! It's Ammo Needle! The technique the young man has applied seems like Ammo Needle that has gone viral online!*

*Ammo Needle was created by the Great Marshal! The only ones who have access to the techniques are the Great Marshal and his apprentices!*

*Does that mean this young man's acquainted with the Great Marshal?*

*Cough!*

Finally, they could hear a man coughing weakly.

*Woah!*

Fellow TCM practitioners got up and stared in disbelief because George's father had actually coughed.

*He's awake! This young man has achieved a great feat in mankind's history!*

*It's a miracle! He actually brought a vegetative man back to his senses!*

*This is crazy! Nope! It's more like a miracle!*

*Finally! The TCM practitioners have won!*

Shawn, who's eyes were brimmed with tears, got worked up and exclaimed, "Our prayers have been heard! TCM practitioners will make a comeback

soon!”

Although Susan was delighted, she tried her best to calm herself down.

Thankfully, Zeke had managed to beat the Western doctors.

Otherwise, she would be deemed as the foe of fellow TCM practitioners if George achieved his goal.

After all, she was the one who had brought George along.

George's father, who was on the stretcher, finally opened his eyes. He turned his necks around and surveyed the surroundings. “Am I in... Eurasia?” asked the senile man.

Zeke removed his gloves and cast them away into the rubbish bin. “George, hurry up and get your father a glass of water.”

George couldn't bring himself to move because he had long been petrified.

*Dad is awake!*

*Such baseless practices actually brought him back to his senses?*

*The TCM practitioners actually achieved something the Western doctors weren't capable of?*

*Impossible! It's impossible! How did such baseless practices manage to outmatch science-based practices?*

Zeke got irritated and instructed once again, "George, please get your father a glass of water!"

"He's extremely weak as of now! I need a glass of water to jump-start his nervous system!"

George finally returned to his senses and reached for a bottle of mineral water on the table before rushing over to his father's side.

Zeke stopped him. "You're gonna send him to hell if you serve him such a cold bottle of water. Go get me a glass of room temperature water. According to accords, room temperature water is the best remedy to kickstart one's day."

"Room temperature water? What do you mean?" George was confused.

Susan explained, "Room temperature water is the most common tonic in Eurasia!"

Shawn yelled with a smile on his face, "I'll go get it immediately!"

He rushed over to the participant's lounge immediately and returned with a glass of room temperature water.

Shawn wished to be part of the miracle, even if it

meant serving a glass of water.

He fed George's father the glass of water once he returned to his side.

Finally, George's father achieved a relatively healthier look as he slowly returned to his senses. He brought himself up and asked, "W-What's wrong with me?"

George got worked up and rushed over. "Dad! You're finally awake! That's great!"

George's father asked curiously, "George? You've grown so much... Wait! How long have I been unconscious?"

"About ten years," replied Zeke.

"Ten years?" George's father was dumbfounded. He turned around and looked in the direction of the source of the voice.

His heart pounded furiously the moment he saw Zeke.

*This young man seems familiar! It feels like I've run into him once back in the day!*

Subconsciously, George's father was intimidated by Zeke's presence. It felt like a relationship between those of prey and predator.



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Zeke stated, "Actually, you're not considered as a vegetative patient in medical terms. Your acupoint has been sealed by a TCM practitioner using some acupuncture technique. In other words, it means your nervous system was temporarily shut down! It seems like you're dead, but actually, you're not. That means the TCM practitioner has sealed your acupoint deliberately. It was never an accident, to begin with! I'm sure you've done something wrong. Perhaps that's the reason behind that particular TCM practitioner's deliberate action!"

George's father felt guilty as recalled something abruptly, "I... N-No... I didn't do anything!"

*Bam!*

Suddenly, a troop of soldiers barged and forced their way into the hall. They surrounded George's father within a matter of seconds.

The leader of that particular troop was none other than Lone Wolf.

Lone Wolf showed everyone the arrest warrant he had with him and announced, "James, you're under arrest!"

"Ten years ago, you got your hands on confidential information of Eurasia. You managed to flee to the United States and evaded the punishment in store for you! We sent a bunch of secret services to go after you because we had to ensure the confidentiality of that said information. Hence, we

sealed your nervous system and sent you into a coma.”

He continued, “Since you've returned to Eurasia, it's time for you to pay for what you've done. We won't forgive those who have offended Eurasia in any means! Arrest him!”

The troop of soldiers rushed over and tied James up immediately. They then took him into custody and brought him away.

James felt despair because he had been captured again the moment he returned to his senses.

He tried to defend himself and win the crowd over, but no one paid any heed to his words.

James suddenly recalled something by the time he made it to the entrance. He turned around and looked at Zeke in the eyes in horror.

Finally, he recalled why he found Zeke familiar.

*The Great Marshal! He's the formidable Great Marshal!*

As one of the United States' spies, James had come across the Great Marshal's photo over and over again back in the day.

*I'm done! I've been taken into custody by the Great Marshal! I'm sure things are over for me!*



Lone Wolf surveyed the surroundings with an indifferent gaze. "I know there are plenty of foreigners in the hall today. In fact, several of you are here with a mission. Allow me to make myself clear once again."

Lone Wolf boomed loudly, "Please refrain from trying anything silly! We won't hesitate to take whoever tries to make a move into custody like James!"

Lone Wolf marched out of the hall right after he finished his sentence.

Silence fell in the hall as Lone Wolf's menacing aura had intimidated everyone.

Finally, the truth had been revealed.

Ten years ago, James hadn't gotten himself in any medical accident.

He had only been sealed by a formidable doctor from Eurasia through acupuncture techniques.

Everyone's mind was blown away as things had taken a drastic turn of events.

Zeke cast a stern gaze at George. "Please honour your words, George. I'm expecting a public apology from you for three consecutive days."

"Otherwise, we won't forgive you!"

The dispirited George walked out of the hall on his own, feeling embarrassed by his own actions.

*I lost! I've completely lost the match!*

*Dad has been taken into custody because of me!*

George couldn't imagine the outcome of his action. He had no idea what sort of effect it would have once he published the apology publicly through the international medical magazine.

Perhaps he would turn himself into a foe of fellow Western doctors, as he would have to acknowledge that they weren't a match for TCM practitioners.

His supervisor might finish him off, too.

George finally made his way out of the hall before he could figure it out.

He stared at the scene in front of him and lost himself in his thoughts.

George felt lost. He had no idea what his next best course of action should be.

Emily and Madeleine, who had been waiting outside the hall all along, rushed over to George's side.

They were dumbfounded because they had no idea what had happened inside the hall.

However, George had left the hall by himself without others' companions before the end of the session.

Madeleine greeted him politely, "Doctor, you're finally here!"

George smiled bitterly in return.

*Can I still consider myself a doctor? I barely qualify as one! I'm not even a match for a TCM practitioner!*

Emily asked, "Doctor, did Susan tell you the condition of our family?"

George asked confusedly, "Tell me what?"

Emily replied, "It's about a patient in our clinic! We need your help, doctor! We need you to save him and make our clinic well known amongst others! Please help us!"



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George finally figured out what they were talking about.

Actually, he was aware that Zeke was the one Susan intended to introduce Emily and Madeleine. They needed him to save a patient from their clinic.

However, it seemed like Emily and Madeleine had mistaken him as the doctor Susan wished to introduce them instead.

George was initially about to decline their request. Nevertheless, he decided to forget about it right when he was about to break the silence.

George had developed another plan in his mind.

He agreed without any hesitation. "Sure! Let's head over to your clinic right away!"

Emily was overjoyed, "That's great, but we have to wait for Susan, don't we?"

George replied, "I don't know how long it's going to take before she can join us! Let's go ahead in advance!"

*Are you kidding? It'll be over for me once Susan joins us!*

Emily and Madeleine had no doubts about his words. They brought George away with them.

Halfway through their journey, George called a reporter. He instructed him to make his way over to the clinic and follow up on the news.

George was determined to cure the patient of Emily's clinic as a Western doctor. He would then proceed to publicize the incident.

In fact, he had already come up with the title of the headline.

*Useless TCM Practitioners! Western Doctors Saves The Day Once Again!*

George was certain the news would be able to attract the public's attention once it was published. It would definitely overpower his statement of apology.

At the very least, he would be able to defend the dignity of fellow Western doctors.

...

In the meantime, Zeke was being surrounded by a bunch of people in the hall. Some were there to express their gratitude, while some were there to flatter him.

Zeke had managed to pull a magnificent feat. He had defended fellow TCM practitioners and outmatched Western doctors.

Obviously, he had saved the day once again.

Shawn tried to patch things up with Zeke and initiated another conversation. "I must admit! I'm impressed, young man! You have such great medical skills despite your age! Do you want to take over the position of the TCM Practitioners Association's director?"

*He definitely deserves the position of director because his skills surpassed those of the current director's.*

However, he rejected the offer without any hesitation. "I'm not interested in such things."

Shawn felt slightly embarrassed but brushed it off with a smile. "Hahaha! It seems like you're a straight-forward man as well! I enjoy being around people like you the most!"

He decided to give up on his plan to recruit Zeke.

*He's such an exceptional TCM practitioner, but I've never heard of him before! In fact, none of us from the TCM industry have! I'm sure he's a humble man who wishes to stay away from any saga.*

However, Zeke counter-offered. "Dad, are you interested to be the president?"

Zeke's words took Daniel by surprise. "Are you kidding me? I barely qualify as a member with my limited skills, let alone as president!"

Shawn interrupted Daniel immediately. "I'm sure

you have all the required qualifications! If that's what you wish, I'll hand over the position of the president to you immediately!”

*I'll get the young man's father to be the president if he has no intention to take over my position.*

*No matter what, I need this young man to be acquainted with the TCM Practitioners Association!*

Shawn misperceived Daniel as Zeke's father due to how Zeke addressed Daniel.

Daniel waved at Shawn. “That's impossible! I don't think I can do it!”

“However, if it's fine with Mr. Thompson, is it fine for me to join the association as a member?”

Shawn was overjoyed as he agreed, “Sure! It's a deal! You can't go back against your word, okay?”

The upcoming session would be the long-awaited session, a speech from the Great Marshal himself.

Everyone in the hall got worked up once again in anticipation of the Great Marshal.

However, the organizers told everyone the situation around the border had gotten tense once again. The Great Marshal couldn't make it to the forum as he had returned to his base of operation.

Everyone was upset by the news.

However, Zeke had put on a good show. The participants had gotten what they were there for, so they weren't as upset.

The upcoming session would be speeches from several trivial characters.

Zeke could no longer bear with the boring sessions and initiated, "Dad, let's go home."

Daniel nodded in return. "Okay. Let's go!"



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They wished to head over to Madeleine's Savior Clinic to check on the Divine Doctor they had invited. Zeke and Daniel wished to figure out if he would be capable of treating stroke as mentioned.

Susan wished to tag along too, but she had to deliver her speech on stage soon. Hence, she had to stay back.

However, she told Zeke she would meet up with him right after she was done because she had to introduce two of her friends to him.

Zeke replied indifferently as usual, "Mm."

Susan felt helpless. *Why does he treat me in such an indifferent manner? I should be the indifferent one!*

*Why is it the exact opposite way round? Do you seriously consider yourself a man?*

...

There were many people surrounding Savior Clinic.

They had been invited by Madeleine to witness how the Divine Doctor would treat a stroke patient.

Apart from that, the doctor was a foreigner.

They couldn't wait to find out if he would perform better than a local doctor.

George was delighted because he needed as much attention as possible to prove the validity of the news.

It would be essential for him to enhance his influence.

While George was in the middle of preparation, Daniel and Zeke finally arrived at Madeleine's clinic.

They were shocked when they figured out what was going on.

The doctor Madeleine had invited was none other than the one who had been defeated by Zeke.

Apart from that, the patient on the bed was Daniel's father, Adam.

The pale and haggard man on the bed was unconscious.

They figured out what was wrong with Adam through the crowd's chatter. The onlookers told them Adam had been diagnosed with ischemic stroke.

Daniel's heart wrenched the moment he heard those words.

Previously, he thought his father had passed out since he had gotten overly worked up back then. However, he was surprised because it had turned

out to be a stroke.

If it was really a stroke, Adam had to be rushed over to the hospital immediately. The equipment available in Madeleine's clinic wasn't sufficient to carry out the required operation.

In fact, it had been several days since Adam had passed out. It seemed like Madeleine had paid no heed to Adam's health.

Daniel rushed over and yelled, "Stop! Stop whatever you're trying to do! Madeleine, you're such a cunning woman!"

"Damn it! My dad currently undergoes stroke, yet you've leveraged on him and made use of him as your publicity stunt!"

Madeleine tried to stop him and yelled in return, "Hold it right there! You have no rights over my patient!"

"Bulls\*\*\*! He's my father!" replied Daniel.

"It's a doctor's role to be responsible for their patient! According to the rules of our industry, I'm his attending physician. He's currently under my care!"

"Are you sure you want to get in my way? Others will condemn you if you try to go against the rules of the TCM practitioners! I'll call the cops if you try to do anything reckless again!"

Daniel was stupefied by Madeleine's words.

She had gotten the better of Daniel as she had leveraged on the rules of the TCM industry.

Madeleine went on and mocked Daniel, "Hmph! You're the cunning one! It seems like you're trying to get in my way because you're worried the Divine Doctor I've invited will outmatch you, right?"

Emily played along with her mother and said, "Don't worry! Feel free to stay around if you're here to learn! However, I'll chase you guys away if you guys try to do anything silly again!"

The onlookers whispered to one another and perceived that Daniel must have had been there because he was afraid Madeleine's clinic would soon outperform his own.

Daniel remained silent thereafter.

Zeke tried to comfort Daniel. "Dad, don't worry! You have my word! I won't allow anything bad to befall grandpa today."

Daniel replied anxiously, "Forget about it! I'll call the hospital and get them to dispatch an ambulance! If George can't deal with dad's condition, I'll have him sent to the hospital immediately!"

Suddenly, Zeke received a call from Susan.

He picked up the call reluctantly, feeling irritated.

Susan asked in an excited manner, “Mr. Williams, where are you? I've finished delivering my speech! I'll head over and pick you up right now!”

Zeke replied, “I'm at Merwin District.”

Susan replied with a delightful voice, “Merwin District? What a coincidence! The friends of mine are currently at Merwin District too! I'll get them to pick you up right away!”

Susan called Emily right after she hung up the call with Zeke.



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“Emily, I have great news for you! The Divine Doctor's currently at Merwin District! Hurry on over and pick him up!”

Emily replied, “Susan, I've already picked him up! He's about to treat the patient right now!”

“Really? That's great! I'll head over immediately then!”

Susan knitted her eyebrows once she hung up the call.

*How did they manage to pick him up when I have yet to introduce the Divine Doctor to them?*

*Forget about it! Let's pay no heed to the details! I have to rush over as soon as possible!*

Zeke looked at his phone after he looked at Emily's phone. He couldn't help but think to himself as he had his doubts.

*Susan's friends? Does that mean Emily and Madeleine are the friends Susan has been talking about all along?*

*What the hell! This is too dramatic!*

George had already gotten everything in place by then.

He attached a pack of IV drip to Adam and injected thrombolytic agents into his body. Finally,

a device used to improve the circulation of blood had been attached to Adam's sole too.

Adam suffered from an ischemic stroke. Hence, George decided to deal with it through a conservative method.

In short, a blood clot had been formed in Adam's brain. George would have to get rid of the said clot by either removing or unclogging it.

He reached for the scalpel and tried to pinpoint the blood clot through the aid of advanced medical equipment.

George was indeed a pioneer amongst Western doctors. He possessed sophisticated surgery skills.

As a matter of fact, it seemed as though things were about to get better as he went on.

Daniel finally felt a sense of relief. He perceived George would be able to save his father.

However, an accident occurred within five minutes.

The heart rate monitor produced an alarming sound as it started beeping nonstop.

Adam's heartbeat decreased drastically. He would be in great danger; his heart might stop at any moment.

George got anxious as well. He tried his best to perform an aggressive resuscitation on Adam, but his effort was to no avail.

He was drenched in sweat when he could no longer keep his cool. He began to employ every single method known to him to save Adam.

However, once again, his effort was to no avail. Adam's heartbeat only got weaker as time went by.

George had no choice but to give up because he would kill Adam if he didn't stop in time.

He asked Madeleine, "Does the patient have any heart-related diseases?"

Madeleine's mind was also all over the place. "I believe he has congenital heart disease!"

George got infuriated and yelled, "How dare you hide his actual condition from me? You have the bear the consequences of his death! I'm afraid there's nothing I can do about it either. Please get rid of him on your own."

*WHAT!*

Madeleine was dumbfounded by George's words.

*George can't do anything about it either?*

*He must be kidding, right? If such a capable doctor*



*isn't able to save Adam, let alone someone like me!*

*Adam's really on the verge of death!*

It would be over for Madeleine if Adam were to die in front of her clinic.

She was determined to deny her responsibilities due to the potential consequences in store.

Madeleine yelled in return, "You're the incapable one! You can't even save my patient! This has nothing to do with my clinic! You have to bear with the consequences of your actions!"

George rebutted Madeleine's statement, "You're the one who came to me. As a matter of fact, you're the attending physician and the person in charge!"

Daniel shouted angrily with all his might, "Madeleine, George, I won't let any one of you off the hook today! How dare you guys work together and toy with someone else's life?"

Madeleine felt a tad bit of guilt and replied, "It has nothing to do with me! Susan's the one who introduced George to treat Adam... That's right! It's Susan's fault! Susan is the one to be blamed!"

Speaking of the devil, Susan showed up the moment Madeleine talked about her.

Susan took a peek at the heart rate monitor and

got baffled all of a sudden. “What happened? What's wrong with the patient?”

Emily tried to shift the blame onto Susan immediately. “Susan, how could you treat me in such a way? I've always thought of you as one of my best friends! What sort of doctor have you introduced to us? He can't even save our patient! Are you trying to ruin the image of our clinic?”

Susan's eyes widened in disbelief as she looked at Zeke. “That's impossible! Mr. Williams can bring a vegetative back to life with ease! I'm sure he can save a stroke patient easily as well!”

Emily and Madeleine were confused.

*Why on earth is Susan staring at Zeke?*

*Mr. Williams? Does that mean she's referring to...*

Emily asked immediately, “Susan, does that mean George isn't the doctor you were going to introduce us?”



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Susan was shocked when she noticed out George's presence.

“George? What are you doing here?” asked Susan.

“Emily, the doctor I wanted to introduce you to is Mr. Williams... Zeke Williams. George is but a defeated foe of Mr. Williams.”

*What!*

Emily and Madeleine were baffled by Susan's words.

*Does that mean Zeke has such an extraordinary capability to the extent he has been acknowledged by someone like Susan?*

Emily replied, “Susan, you must have mistaken him as someone else, right? Throughout the five years that he and I have spent together, I've never seen Zeke treating anyone. He has only displayed his medical skills recently, but it's nothing impressive either, right? Are you sure he's the Divine Doctor you've been talking about?”

Susan was surprised when she heard Emily's words. “What? Does that mean you know Mr. Williams?”

Emily replied, “Duh... He's my ex-boyfriend who was dumped by me back in the day!”

Susan's eyes widened in disbelief, her jaw-

dropping open.

*Seriously? Zeke's the most exceptional young man I've ever run into!*

*How dare you abandon him when he has the capability to treat your father's condition?*

Susan couldn't help but feel regret on Emily's behalf when she thought about it.

She stood up on Zeke's behalf right away. "I've witnessed Mr. Williams' medical skills on my own! He was the one who had treated my father's cerebral infarction! In fact, he's the one who has treated a vegetative patient in front of those from the TCM Practitioners Association!"

*It must have been a mistake, right?*

*Does he really have the ability to treat a vegetative patient and a patient with cerebral infarction?*

Emily and Madeleine's heart skipped a beat when they heard Susan's words.

*Seriously? Such a loser like him has such strong capabilities?*

Susan requested immediately, "Mr. Williams, it's a man's life we're talking about! Please put the grudges aside and save him for the time being!"

Daniel agreed with Susan. "That's right! Zeke!

Hurry up and save your grandpa! Forget about it! Let's rush him to the hospital right away!"

Daniel was worried Zeke wouldn't be able to save Adam too.

However, Zeke approached Daniel and assured him, "Don't worry, dad. I have everything under control."

Daniel was slightly concerned and asked, "Zeke, are you sure?"

Zeke nodded with a serious look on his face.

He stopped explaining himself and headed over to Adam's side to remove the medical equipment attached to him. Zeke was about to apply a series of acupuncture techniques once again.

George was delighted because he knew no one would be able to save Adam due to his critical condition.

*I'm sure he won't be able to save him either!*

*If Zeke messes it up and causes the patient's death accidentally, I won't have to apologize to the TCM practitioners anymore, right?*

George reached for his phone immediately. He couldn't wait to record the progress of Zeke's treatment. He wanted Adam dead.

Meanwhile, Zeke pricked Adam's left chest to stimulate his heart into action.

Before long, the senile man's heart regained its usual pace. His heart was beating normally again.

Finally, his heartbeat stabilised soon.

There was a commotion coming from the crowd as they praised Zeke for what he had done repetitively.

However, Zeke had merely gotten rid of a minor issue.

He would have to tackle the source of the stroke next.

Zeke removed Adam's shirt immediately and gave him a full body massage.

He intended to gather the blood clot in Adam's mind to his stomach. Through the digestive system, Zeke would be able to get rid of the blood clot from Adam's body once and for all.

Such a method had proven to be much more effective as compared to the removal of blood clots through surgery. In fact, such a method had no side effects.

Susan had fallen head over heels in love with Zeke because she was charmed by the serious man. She couldn't help but exclaim, "He's so

handsome!”

Zeke suddenly summoned, “Susan, I need your help.”

Consequently, Susan rushed over to Zeke's side immediately. “Mr. Williams, how may I help you?”

Zeke instructed, “Raise the patient's head. I can't allow the blood clot to return to its original position.”

Susan carried out his instruction immediately.

Susan, who had always been an indifferent woman, behaved like a timid little girl in front of Zeke.

Zeke's finger accidentally came in touch with Susan's hand when he was massaging Adam's neck.

Susan felt a tickling sensation throughout her body abruptly as she flushed.

It was a whole new sensation she had never felt before; it felt amazing.

Meanwhile, Zeke managed to gather the blood clot to Adam's stomach.

He reached for a thin needle and pricked Adam's abdomen area. In the meantime, he applied a special technique through his palms as he tapped

on his chest.

Within one minute, Adam puked a mouthful of blood out of his mouth abruptly.

Finally, Adam regained conscious as he slowly opened his eyes and surveyed the surroundings, “W-What's wrong with me?”



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!



*He's awake!*

*He's finally awake!*

*The young man from Rejuvenation Clinic actually saved the old man who had been diagnosed with an ischemic stroke!*

*It seems like there are a lot of professionals in disguise affiliated with Rejuvenation Clinic!*

The onlookers applauded as they were impressed by the young TCM practitioner's skills.

Meanwhile, George, who had been aside all along, was dumbfounded because the TCM practitioner had managed to pull another seemingly impossible feat once again.

*Does that mean TCM practitioners are really better than Western doctors?*

George's belief fell apart instantaneously. He no longer had faith in Western medical practices.

He couldn't possibly stay around anymore. Hence, he scurried off immediately.

Daniel shed tears of joy. "Dad! Thankfully! You're fine!"

Adam took a peek at Daniel and condemned him angrily, "You damned thing! I don't have such an unfilial son like you!"