

The atmosphere immediately tensed as everyone looked on in disbelief.

Is this man a demon?

The stones he had kicked out were as powerful as bullets! They've directly penetrated human flesh!

How can a human have such a huge burst of energy!?

The contractor was instantly overwhelmed by a deep sense of fear.

He realized that he had gotten himself into deep trouble.

Damn it, why would Cripple know such a powerful man?!

He wanted to run away, feeling terrified.

Moreover, the concrete on his body was about to set, so if he didn't clean up himself quickly, he might end up being trapped by concrete.

“Stop right there!” Zeke said indifferently, “Did I say you could leave?”

The contractor ignored Zeke and made a run for it. “Stop this lunatic! Stop him!”

Before the others could react, Zeke tapped the tip of his foot on the ground again.

A stone was kicked up and directly pierced through the contractor's chest!

A crisp cracking sound was heard as the contractor's rib was broken.

“Ah!” With a scream, the contractor fell to the ground with his hands covering his chest.

Blood seeped between his fingers.

“Kneel and apologize!” Zeke was seething with anger.

“F*ck.” The contractor was losing his mind. “You can't kill me! Y-You can't! I know the project's person in charge, Zeke Williams! So if you dare to hurt me, he will definitely kill you!”

Zeke was stunned.

He knows me? Why didn't I know about it?

Hudson also glanced at Zeke, feeling puzzled.

Is Zeke the person in charge of this project or does he happen to have the same name as he does?

Zeke tentatively asked, “Why? Is Zeke Williams very powerful?”

The contractor replied with a sneer, “Of course, he knows Evan Schneider, the richest man in Oakheart City, and he also has a certain amount of

influence in officialdom! Everyone knows Evan can do whatever he wants in Oakheart City. You're a good fighter, but can you fight the entire Oakheart City?"

"Evan Schneider? Sorry, he's also just a peasant to me!" Zeke said indifferently.

"Haha, how dare you insult Mr. Schneider. Boy, you're so dead," said the contractor arrogantly.

At this time, Dawn came after hearing the commotion. "What are you all doing here? Hurry up, and go to work!"

The contractor immediately clung to the lifeline and shouted, "Ms. Castaneda, help me! Help!"

Dawn glanced at the contractor and was suddenly at her wit's end. "What happened? Did you fall into the concrete mixer?"

The contractor pointed at Zeke. "H-He did this to me. He trespasses on the construction site, and I wanted to drive him out, but he threw me into the concrete mixer and even injured my men!"

Dawn glanced at Zeke, and widened her eyes in surprise. "Zeke, why are you here?"

Zeke?

Everyone was dumbfounded.

Could the man before them be Zeke Williams?



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The contractor asked in a frightened voice, “Ms. Castaneda, who is this man?”

“He's, of course, the person in charge of this project, Zeke Williams,” Dawn stated matter-of-factly.

What!?

The contractor's pupils constricted.

This unassuming guy is actually the Zeke Williams who has been in the limelight recently?!

That lowly Cripple actually knows the person in charge of the project!

I've even made a fool of myself by using the name of Zeke Williams to intimidate him...

The contractor felt awful.

He somehow found it harder to breathe, either due to the fear or the concrete setting that was blocking his nostrils.

Dawn asked cautiously, “Zeke, what's going on?”

Zeke took a deep breath. “This bastard bullied my best friend!”

“Oh, Zeke, you know Cripple,” Dawn said, intrigued. “I feel bad for him, you know, his daughter is sick and is hospitalized, so he has to work to make

money for his daughter's medical treatment. However, he himself is in poor health and very weak. He can't bear such heavy physical work and has passed out several times in the past few days. I feel sorry for him, so I paid him two months' salary in advance and asked him to go back to take care of his daughter, but he insisted on coming to work..."

Hudson said, baffled, "Ms. Castaneda, I-I didn't get my salary."

Dawn was stunned. "How is this possible? I personally asked the contractor to give you. Or maybe—"

She shot the contractor an angry look. "Hey, Fatty, did you f*cking do as I said?"

The contractor's face went pale in fright. "Ms. Castaneda, I haven't had time to arrange—"

Dawn was furious and rushed over to kick the contractor. "You're f*cking animal! How dare you take his wages! Get out of here! We don't want to have a scum like you working here!"

The contractor was dumbfounded. "You can't fire me, Ms. Castaneda, I have to fend for my parents and child—"

Dawn scolded, "Is Cripple's daughter not as precious as your child, eh? Get lost! How can there be such a cruel animal like you in the world?!"

“Kneel and kowtow a hundred times. Then, finish these two buns, and get out of here!”

The contractor was stunned.

The concrete on his body was about to set. He might be trapped in the concrete after kowtowing a hundred times!

Therefore, he pleaded, “Mr. Williams, I was wrong. Let me clean myself up first before I kowtow.”

“If you utter any more nonsense, you will kowtow another two hundred times!” Zeke warned him.

Terrified, the contractor immediately got on his knees and began to kowtow.

He might have a chance of surviving after a hundred kowtows, but with two hundred kowtows, he would definitely be completely trapped by the concrete.

Zeke said, “Dawn, keep an eye on him. Hudson and I will go see his daughter.”

Dawn nodded her head. “Don't worry, Zeke, I won't let this guy off if he tries to cheat.”

Zeke took Hudson to where he had left the breakfasts he bought from the Michelin-starred restaurant.

The breakfasts were initially for Lacey and Dawnie,

but it now seemed that Hudson needed them even more.

He handed the breakfast to Hudson. “You haven't eaten your breakfast yet, have you? Eat this.”

Hudson took it from him carefully, and said, “I-I want to bring it to my daughter, Zeke. She has never eaten anything so good.”

Zeke sighed. “It's okay. You have them first. I'll get you a new set later.”

“Don't spend any more money,” Hudson hurriedly said. “I have brought my own breakfast.”

Then, Hudson took out a plastic bag from a corner.

Inside the plastic bag, there were instant noodles, some pastries, and biscuits.

Zeke noticed that the words 'Blood Donation Goodies' were printed on the plastic bag.

He grabbed Hudson by the arm and took a close look at his arm, only to find that his skinny arm was covered in puncture marks!

Obviously, this guy had sold his blood in exchange for these pastries he planned to give to his daughter.

He didn't even rest after donating his blood, and

had come to work at the construction site!

Even a man of steel couldn't be able to cope with such a hard life.



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Zeke felt a lump in his throat. "You must have suffered a lot, friend."

Grinning, Hudson replied, "It's worth it as long as it's for my daughter."

"Let's go and visit my goddaughter," Zeke said.

When they were in high school, they had promised each other that the children of one of them would be the godchildren of the other.

"Once Sharon knows she has a godfather who's a boss, she will definitely be very happy!"

While on their way to the hospital, Zeke asked him about his daughter.

Hudson's daughter was named Sharon. Her name had been decided on after he had looked up in the dictionary for two days.

When she was born, she weighed 3.5 kilograms and had always been healthy.

But when she was three years old, she suddenly developed a high fever that wouldn't seem to go away. So she was sent to the hospital for an examination, only to find out that she had congenital heart disease.

This kind of disease required a large amount of money for surgery, and Hudson simply couldn't afford it.

However, he didn't give up. He had sold off all he owned to treat his daughter, but even so, the money he had was still not enough to pay for the surgery.

Hudson was now left with his body and strength only. To scrape together enough money, he could only work day and night and only had two meals a day.

He even sold his blood to obtain supplementation for his daughter.

Therefore, his health had long been affected. He looked like an old man even though he was now on the edge of middle age, and was often mistaken for Sharon's grandfather.

Zeke patted Hudson on the shoulder. "Where's your wife? She must be keeping your daughter company in the hospital, right?"

Hudson suddenly fell silent, while his eyes reddened slightly.

After a long pause, he said through gritted teeth, "She's already dead."

"Huh?" Zeke frowned.

Judging from the reaction of Hudson, there must be something more to his wife's death.

However, Hudson must have his reason for not

telling him, so Zeke couldn't force him to say and could only change the subject by asking, "Who's usually taking care of Sharon at the hospital then?"

Hudson said, "I don't have the money to let Sharon live in the ward, so she has to temporarily stay in the hospital's utility room. The cleaner who's in charge of the utility room is from my hometown. She will take care of Sharon when I go to work."

She's staying in the utility room!

It struck a chord with Zeke.

At such a young age, this child had already suffered more than an adult could barely endure.

This reminded him of himself, and he felt as if he and she were on the same boat.

Before long, Zeke and Hudson arrived at the hospital.

Unexpectedly, the hospital was the Heartland Hospital, where Daniel used to work.

The assistant director of this hospital thought of himself as Zeke's apprentice, even though Zeke had refused to accept it.

Hudson brought Zeke to the utility room and knocked on the door gently.

Soon, a harsh voice of a woman was heard saying, "Who is it? You're disturbing my rest."

Hudson hurriedly replied, "Jennifer, it's me, Hudson. Where's my daughter?"

"Why are you here? Aren't you supposed to be working at the construction site now?" Jennifer asked, impatient.

"Oh, I ran into a friend, so I took a day off," replied Hudson.

Jennifer said meanly, "Oh, you still have the audacity to take leave. Your daughter is dying! Why don't you make more money and save her? How heartless of you."

"Jennifer," Hudson said in a pleading tone, "Please open the door, my friend wants to see my daughter."

Jennifer replied impatiently, "That beggar girl is in the room across the hall."

"Huh?" Hudson suddenly became a little anxious. "Jennifer, h-how could you let my girl stay there?"

"I'm taking my break in the utility room, and that beggar girl keeps making noises. She disturbs my rest," Jennifer said matter-of-factly.



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Zeke hurriedly turned to take a look.

The room across the hall was a public toilet!

Is Sharon really in the toilet?

This is impossible. How could a person be so cruel that she would leave a young girl in the toilet alone?

Lowering his head, Hudson went into the toilet.

Zeke followed him, with an aching pain in his heart.

A skinny girl was curled up in a corner inside the toilet, twitching from time to time.

She was wearing a simple and plain outfit, which was loose yet clean. It looked like it was adult clothes that had been taken in.

Although her face was pale, she had delicate facial features that made her look pretty.

With teardrops still on her long eyelashes, she was asleep holding half of an apple in her hand, looking pitiful.

The most intolerable thing was that she had an iron chain attached to a sewer pipe tied to her neck.

Only a monster could do this to a child!

Zeke clenched his fists tightly; veins were bulging from his arms.

Bursting into tears, Hudson hurried over and carried Sharon. "Sharon, wake up. Daddy's here."

The girl opened her eyes.

Her pair of big eyes was clear and bright, making her look even prettier.

Realizing that it was her father, Sharon smiled and wrapped her arms around Hudson's neck. "Carry me, daddy."

Hudson forced a smile. "Let's go outside, Sharon. I've brought you something nice to eat."

Suddenly thinking of something, Sharon hurriedly showed Hudson the apple she had been holding. "Daddy, Grandpa Ford gave me this. It tastes so sweet."

Then, she took a light bite and chomped on it.

Hudson asked, "Did you thank Grandpa Ford?"

Sharon nodded her head. "Yes. I'm a good girl."

"That's good," Hudson said. "Daddy has brought you something even tastier. Let's go outside and eat."

Zeke quickly stepped forward, trying to remove the

chain from Sharon's neck.

To his surprise, Sharon suddenly became nervous. "I can't go out. Aunt said I can't go out if she doesn't come."

Zeke asked, "Aunt?"

Hudson heaved a sigh. "It's Jennifer."

Suppressing his anger, Zeke assured her, "Hey, girl, I saw Aunt just now. She said you can go out."

Sharon still had a fearful look on her face. "No, I can't. Aunt will prick me with a needle. It hurts."

Needle!

Shocked, Zeke asked, "Where does Aunt prick you with a needle?"

After a moment of hesitation, Sharon extended her hand.

There were a few puncture marks on her fingers. Although there wasn't any blood, it must have been painful.

Hudson burst into tears and kissed Sharon's fingers. "It's my fault. I'm so sorry, Sharon."

With a wrathful spark in his eyes, Zeke said, "Hudson, wait for me here. Cover Sharon's ears later."

Then, he turned to leave the toilet.

Hudson hurriedly asked, "What are you going to do, Zeke?"

"No one can bully my best friend and my goddaughter," Zeke stated.

"Zeke, it's okay. We still need to beg her to treat her," said Hudson hastily.

Zeke announced in a commanding tone, "Shut up and leave everything to me from now on!"

Tears rolled down Hudson's cheeks again.

When he was in high school, Zeke often said to him, "Leave everything to me".

He had mixed feelings after hearing the same phrase after so many years.

Zeke directly went to the utility room and kicked the door open.

"Get your ass out here!"



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The cleaner, Jennifer Smith, was sleeping soundly when the sudden loud noise woke her up and caused her to jump out of the bed. "Who is it?"

Zeke replied indifferently, "Someone who wants you dead."

After seeing that it was a stranger, Jennifer grew even angrier, and scolded while pointing at Zeke, "Who the hell are you? Get out of here!"

She then went up to push Zeke out of the room.

However, Zeke simply grabbed her shoulder and threw her outside the door.

Jennifer was sent flying directly out of the utility room. She hit the wall before she fell to the ground. She was screaming in pain as she cursed, "Bastard, who the f*ck are you? How dare you hit me? You wish to die?"

Zeke said angrily, "Go to the toilet and apologize to Sharon."

Zeke knew Sharon had been traumatized by Jennifer.

If her psychological trauma wasn't relieved, it might affect her worldview and future personality.

Jennifer scolded, "I get it now. You're Hudson's friend, aren't you? Want me to apologize to a beggar girl? Ha! In your dreams."

Zeke gave a chilling smile. "Then, die!"

Zeke kicked Jennifer again and sent her flying several metres.

He didn't want Sharon to hear the noises outside, lest she would be afraid of him.

Therefore, he wanted to deal with the problem somewhere further from the toilet.

The kick was more powerful than the first. After Jennifer fell to the ground, she curled up into a ball and vomited mouthfuls of blood. She could hardly breathe as her face turned pale.

Such a ruckus attracted the attention of many people as they looked on and whispered to each other.

"Who is this man? He actually has the nerve to hit Jennifer."

"Everyone knows Jennifer's husband is the security chief of the hospital, while her elder brother is the director of the hospital. A person like her isn't someone to be trifled with."

"Alas, this young man is too reckless. He should know that being reckless brings trouble!"

Jennifer gritted her teeth and said with a gruesome expression on her face. "You've got to die! Brandon, get your ass over here now!"

Someone is bullying me.”

Very soon, several security guards elbowed their ways through the crowd.

The scene that met their eyes made them furious.

The security chief, Brandon, rushed up to Jennifer and asked, “Darling, who the f*ck did this to you?!”

Jennifer pointed her finger at Zeke. “It's him!”

Standing up, Brandon took out his electric baton and walked toward Zeke with a murderous look on his face. “Boy, you know, the hospital is a place to save lives, and I rarely hurt people. However, you've hit my wife. So I'll make an exception today and kill you! Guys, bring out your batons.”

The security guards he had brought with him took out their electric batons and surrounded Zeke.

Zeke disdainfully said, “You have no rights to talk to me, peasants. Get your director to come over. If I don't see him in ten minutes, he'll be fired.”

Pfft!

Brandon chuckled. “I admire your courage. Even on your deathbed, you're still saying something so ridiculous! Guys, get him!”

Moving faster and closing in on Zeke, the security guards lunged toward him holding electric batons.

Everyone at the scene gasped in shock as they broke out in a cold sweat.

It was impossible for this young man, who was fighting several security guards holding electric batons with his bare hands, to win.

Everyone could even imagine how miserable Zeke would end up later.

Many people couldn't bear to see the cruel scene that followed, so they closed their eyes.

Zeke stood still and only moved when the guards were about three meters away from him.

He shook his arms, and a dozen silver needles appeared between his fingers.



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Ammo Needle could save a person, so could it kill a person.

He skillfully moved his palms and launched the silver needles. They managed to hit the security guards' acupoints accurately.

Zeke was the one who had created Ammo Needle. He had long achieved the state of unison which enabled him to launch the needle even in the middle of the air.

That particular ability signified the state of unison between the user and the needles.

Suddenly, the security guards fell to the ground and shrieked in pain as their bodies spasmed.

“What the hell? What's wrong with me? It freaking hurts!”

“It feels as though a million ants are savouring my organs!”

“It hurts! Help! Help me!”

Zeke managed to hit them on their pain acupoints. What they were currently going through was on par with what a barren woman felt during labour.

The security guards would be good as gone soon, while the onlookers were dumbfounded.

What the hell? What's going on?

Zeke had merely moved his arms. He didn't even come into contact with his foes, but they were now paralyzed and had fallen to the ground.

It looked like a scene from an action movie.

T-This... is absurd!

Most of them didn't notice the existence of the silver needle due to its size and the speed at which the needles had been launched.

Mr. Winston embarrassed himself in front of others. He couldn't hold back the urge to pee due to the excruciating sensation he felt.

He lost his cool and shouted, "Where's the receptionist? What the f*** do you think you're doing? Go get my brother!"

"My brother is the director of the hospital! He knows someone from the Public Security Bureau. I want him to be sent behind bars!"

The receptionist finally returned to her senses and reached for her phone. She called the hospital's director, Morgan Tucci, immediately.

In the meantime, the hospital's director, Morgan, was in the middle of a meeting in the conference room.

Although he was the director of the hospital, he wasn't the focus of the meeting.

He had put in a lot of effort in order to hire the TCM Practitioners Association's director, Shawn Thompson, to join them at Heartland Hospital.

Shawn was a highly reputable figure. Morgan wouldn't be able to steal the limelight as long as Shawn was present.

Shawn got worked up all of a sudden as they were talking about Dr. Williams' performance and how he managed to turn the tide of discussion all by himself during the Global TCM Forum. He got full of himself as though he was the one who defended the TCM Practitioners against the Western doctors back then.

Morgan asked him carefully, "Mr. Thompson, do you know how to get in touch with Dr. Williams?"

"We would like to hire him as an honorary director of Heartland Hospital. Of course, we don't need him to be on shift. He doesn't have to carry out any duty. All we need is to prove that he's affiliated with Heartland Hospital."

"As for the remuneration packages, we'll offer him the best according to the industry benchmark."

Shawn heaved a long sigh. "Sigh. Although Dr. Williams is an exceptional TCM Practitioner, he's an extremely humble man. He doesn't even want to be affiliated with the TCM Practitioners Association, let alone such a small hospital."

All present were disappointed when they heard Shawn's words.

Suddenly, Morgan's phone rang.

He received a call, but he hung up on it almost instantly.

Morgan dared not pick up the call with Shawn present in the meeting.

However, the person on the other end of the call made another attempt after Morgan hung up.

It went on repetitively for quite a few times.

Shawn smiled, "Morgan, you should answer the call. Perhaps someone needs you badly to save their life."

Morgan smiled apologetically before he picked up the call.

He scolded the person on the other end of the call, "What's wrong? I've told you not to interrupt me when I'm in the middle of a meeting, haven't I?"

The receptionist immediately told him what happened, "Director! Your sister and brother-in-law were paralyzed by someone! Please hurry up over and have a look."

"What?" Morgan lost his cool all of a sudden.

Who the hell has the guts to make a move against my siblings and relatives on my domain?

“Alright,” Morgan replied and hung up the call.

He told Shawn with an apologetic look on his face, “Mr. Thompson, I'm afraid I have to take my leave. Something's happened in the hospital...”

“I'm so sorry! I'll be back as soon as I'm done!”



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Shawn nodded, "Mm. Please take your leave."

Morgan rushed out of the conference room almost immediately.

Shawn tapped on his head after Morgan left. "Oh! We should have followed him to check out what happened!"

"I'm sure it's an accident since it occurs at the hospital. Perhaps we can be of help!"

Everyone nodded and expressed their agreement, "Yes!"

Shawn led everyone out of the conference room and headed over to the diagnostic department.

Morgan made it to the scene soon.

He was enraged when he saw what was going on.

Her sister had been beaten to a pulp, and blood frothed at her lips.

Although his brother-in-law seemed to be fine, he was shrieking hysterically as though he was in great pain. It was obvious he had sustained some serious internal injuries.

"Who the hell did this to both of you!" shouted Morgan angrily.

Jennifer shouted immediately, "Morgan, it's that

jerk! He's the one who has beaten us!"

"Get the cops immediately! Get them to arrest him!"

Morgan glared at Zeke and shouted angrily, "You damned thing! This is a hospital! This is where we save the injured ones and bring the ones on the brink of death back to life!"

"I want you to apologize to my sister and my brother-in-law immediately! You have to compensate for their injuries and cover the medical bills! Otherwise, don't blame me for what's in store for you!"

Zeke replied, "I was about to tell you the same thing."

"You better compensate for my brother's injuries, both me mentally and physically. Otherwise, don't blame me for what's in store for you."

Morgan shouted, "Fool! You insolent fool!"

"It seems like you want to spend some time behind bars, huh? I'll grant you your wish!"

Morgan reached for his phone and was about to call the cops as soon as he finished his sentence.

Zeke went on, "As the director of the hospital, you decided to jump to conclusions without bothering to figure what exactly happened. It seems like

something's wrong with your personality as well.”

“I'm sure people like you have committed a lot of crime throughout your career, right? You should get yourself ready for the investigation in store for you.”

Morgan hesitated all of a sudden.

Why does he sound like he's a prominent leader? To think that he's actually said something about an investigation.

Could it be... Is he related to some big shots?

Jennifer shouted immediately, “Morgan, don't listen to him! He's bluffing!”

“He's a friend of Hudson! What could he possibly be capable of?”

Morgan felt a sense of relief and made the call almost instantly when he heard Jennifer's words.

A friend of Hudson? The peasant that has to sell his blood in exchange for food?

I'm sure his friend is as useless as him! He can't possibly mean what he has said!

The onlookers couldn't stand it anymore and tried to persuade Zeke.

“Young man! You should know when to stop! It's

better for you to apologize and admit your fault!”

“You're still young! If you're really arrested, the criminal records will affect you for the rest of your life!”

“That's right! You shouldn't offend Mr. Thompson! He's someone beyond our reach!”

Zeke had a poker face as they spoke, as though he didn't hear their words.

Actually, he paid no heed to such an insignificant character like him.

Suddenly, an old man showed up and made his way through the crowd.

“What are you guys doing here? Return to your positions immediately!”

He was none other than the ex-assistant director of the hospital, Anderson Ford. He was also the one who tried to persuade Zeke to take him in as his apprentice.

Morgan had demoted Anderson to an administrative position because of a disagreement they had.

Anderson saw Zeke the moment he made his way through the crowd.

He was delighted and rushed towards Zeke's side

immediately, “Master, what are you doing here?”

Zeke nodded indifferently, “Don't call me master. You have no rights to address me in such a manner.”

Anderson replied with an awkward look, “Ha... Ha... It's fine, master. I'll acknowledge you as my master no matter what, although you have been denying it all along.”

Morgan's eyes gleamed all of a sudden.

Anderson is Zeke's apprentice? God bless! Luck is on my side!

Morgan had always wanted to terminate Anderson, but he needed a reason to justify his action.

Since the reason he needed all along had shown up, he wouldn't miss it.

He shouted angrily, “Anderson Ford, on behalf of the board of directors, I hereby terminate your role as the hospital's personnel. Pack your stuff and get out of our sight immediately!”



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Anderson got anxious all of a sudden, "Terminate? Why? You can't terminate me without any solid reason!"

It would be tough for him to secure another job if he were to be terminated as he was growing old.

No one would employ him because they would perceive he was only there for the remuneration package.

Morgan explained, "He's your master, right? As part of the hospital, you fail to defend our rights and benefits. In fact, you allowed your master to wreak havoc and disrupt the operation of the hospital. These are the reasons why you're terminated."

"Wreak havoc?" Anderson burst into laughter after he took a peek at the people who were on the floor. "Good job, master! Serves them right!"

"They're Morgan's cousins and relatives. They've been leveraging on their relationship with him and have been doing whatever they want in the hospital! This arrogant bunch used to harass the nurses as well! However, everyone in the hospital is afraid of them. No one dared voice out about what has been going on all along! Those tyrants deserve it!"

"Morgan is but a materialistic man! You have no idea how many people he has sacrificed to achieve his goals! Master, why did you let him off

the hook?”

“I shall stop holding back today! Even if it's going to cost my job, I'll unveil the truth and show everyone that dark side of yours!”

Morgan flushed with anger. “You damned thing! How dare you insult me!”

“Wait for it! I'll terminate you! I'll get the cops to arrest you! I want you to spend your time behind bars as well!”

“The TCM Practitioners Association's director, Mr. Shawn, is here for an inspection as well. I'll get him to expel both of you from the healthcare industry! I will ensure both of you don't get to be a doctor anymore for the rest of your lives!”

Zeke smiled and thought to himself.

Shawn is here? That just makes things easier for me!

However, Anderson felt apprehensive all of a sudden.

If Mr. Shawn were to make a move against us, we will definitely be expelled from the healthcare industry!

My life is as good as gone! There goes the rest of my life!

Speaking of the devil, Shawn showed up at that moment with a bunch of people behind him.

They made their way through the crowd and saw what happened.

“Morgan, what's going on?”

Morgan immediately explained, “Mr. Shawn, there are two gangsters in the hospital! They've assaulted the hospital's personnel in broad daylight.”

“Don't worry! I've already notified the cops about their presence. I'm sure they will be here soon.”

Shawn got angry all of a sudden. “Hmph! The hospital is a sacred ground where we save lives! We shall not condone such brutality! They have to be punished!”

Morgan went on and provoked Shawn, “Mr. Thompson, they're also from the healthcare industry. I suspect that they're here to compete with us. Hence, they wreaked havoc on purpose.”

“Please allow me to suggest their expulsion from the healthcare industry!”

“What?” Shawn got even more irritated. “As fellow healthcare personnel, they should focus on their tasks to save lives! How dare they have such villainous thoughts in mind! I will never forgive them!”

“Who are they? They have to be punished and bear the consequences of their actions!”

Morgan pointed in Zeke and Anderson's direction.
“It's them!”

Anderson felt a chill run down his spine all of a sudden.

It's over for me if Shawn decides to make a move against me!

Shawn's mind was blown away when he saw Zeke the moment he looked in the direction Morgan pointed at.

What the heck? Isn't that Dr. Williams? He's the one who turned the tide against the Western doctors during the TCM Practitioners Forum.

Damn it! Does that mean the person Morgan has offended is Dr. Williams?

Dr. Williams is the future of us TCM Practitioners! I have to try my best to flatter him! Who the hell does Morgan think he is? He should have just stayed out of Dr. Williams's sight!

Shawn rushed over to Zeke's side. “Hello, Dr. Williams! I have been searching for you for quite some time! I definitely wouldn't have expected to run into you here! It's a pleasure to make your acquaintance.”

Huh?

Everyone was dumbfounded because of how Shawn reached.

The president of the TCM Practitioners Association. An elite amongst the elites greeted a youngster in such a polite manner?

Who exactly is this young man? How prominent is he?

No wonder he showed no signs of fear at all back when he was confronting Morgan! It turns out he was playing dumb!

Morgan's mind was blown away as well when he heard how Shawn address Zeke as Dr. Williams.



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Never would he expect the legendary Dr. Williams to be such a young man.

Damn it! He's just like any other ordinary man! The honourable Dr. Williams whom Shawn respects wholeheartedly is such a humble man?

Morgan regretted his actions. He wouldn't have offended Zeke if he knew he was Dr. Williams.

He knew how important Dr. Williams was because Shawn deemed him the future of fellow TCM Practitioners. In fact, Shawn prioritized Zeke above everything else, including his life.

I'm done!

Zeke mocked in a callous tone, "Shawn Thompson, you're such an exceptional leader."

"A doctor's role is to take care of their patients. What sort of doctor would lock their patient up in the toilet?"

"Mr. Thompson right here actually tried to expel someone from the healthcare industry without figuring out what has happened. Isn't it obvious he's trying to cover up the truth on behalf of his subordinate? Do you really think a person like him deserves to be the director of this hospital?"

"All it takes to ruin the reputation of this hospital is a troublemaker like him."

The onlookers were abhorred when they figured out what had happened. They then took Zeke's side and condemned Morgan instead.

Locking a patient in the toilet? What the heck! Seriously? That's inhumane!

Shawn could no longer hold back his anger. “Morgan, you damned thing! How dare you do such a thing! You're a shame to us doctors!”

Morgan stuttered as he tried to explain himself, “Mr. Thompson... I-It must have been a misunderstanding... I-I'm sure it's a misunderstanding... I-I would never have locked my patients in the toilet...”

Jennifer was displeased and rebutted Shawn, “He can't afford the fees to stay in the hospital! We're kind enough not to chase him out of the hospital! He should be grateful he gets to stay in the toilet!”

Morgan could barely suppress his anger.

Damn it! Jennifer, you incompetent fool! Why the hell did you admit what happened?

I'm good as done because of you!

Shaw cast a stern gaze at Morgan. “You don't deserve to be a doctor at all! How dare you put a person's life at risk because of the potential benefit you get to reap!”

“You no longer qualify as healthcare personnel. I'll remove you from the healthcare industry from today onwards. You should get ready for the investigation in store for you!”

Morgan felt despair because he knew he couldn't possibly withstand the investigation due to the secret deals he had done back in the day.

In order to protect himself, he had decided to sacrifice his sister.

He rushed over to Jennifer's side and kicked her. “You damned thing! How could you do such an irresponsible thing?”

“I'll teach you a lesson on behalf of all the victims today!”

“Dr. William, Mr. Thompson, Jennifer was the one behind this particular incident! I have no idea what's going on at all! Please forgive me!”

Morgan didn't hold back as he kicked his sister with all his might. Jennifer groaned in pain and shrieked repetitively.

She felt aggrieved and thought to herself.

How does that fella with a broken leg know such a capable friend? He's but a beggar and peasant!

Jennifer refused to give in to them, but she had to because of the excruciating sensation she felt.

“Y-Yes... I-It's my fault... P-Please, forgive me, Dr. Williams...”

“Dr. Williams, you want me to get Sharon, right? I'll go get her immediately! “

Zeke replied with a callous tone, “Stop! Get your ass over here right now, Jennifer!”

I need to get rid of Sharon's phobia as soon as possible. I have to let her know good people exist in the world. It's not as terrible of a place as what she has in her mind!

Jennifer crawled all the way over to Zeke.

Zeke instructed her on what to do and told her to carry out her own instructions instead.

Jennifer nodded quickly and rushed to the washroom.

Hudson covered Sharon's ears as they were inside the washroom. Tears streamed down the former's face.

He didn't expect his best friend, who used to share a similar fate as him, had turned into someone who was beyond his reach.

From the bottom of his heart, he was proud of his best friend.

Jennifer made her way into the washroom at that

moment.

Sharon shuddered the moment she saw Jennifer. She held on to Hudson with all her might.

Jennifer forced a smile on her face, “Sharon's amazing! You did a great job hiding! It took me such a long time to find you!”

“Sharon, do you like to play hide and seek?”



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Sharon was stupefied for a moment. “Hide and seek?”

She lowered her volume and asked, “Aunt, are you playing hide and seek with me?”

Jennifer nodded. “That's right! Your dad told me you hide well during a game of hide and seek. Hence, I have always wanted to play it with you.”

Sharon got worked up and clapped her hands. “Aunt Jennifer is amazing too! Several aunts passed by my side, but they failed to locate me just now!”

She took a deep breath due to the excruciating sensation she felt as she had accidentally torn her stitches on her fingers while clapping her hands.

Jennifer asked immediately, “Sharon, do your fingers still hurt?”

“You know what? It's actually part of your treatment!”

Sharon was delighted and replied with a bright smile on her face, “It's part of my treatment? T-Thanks! Thank you so much, aunt!”

“I'll try my best not to cry next time!”

Jennifer praised, “Sharon is such a brave girl! You managed to hold your tears and even braced yourself through the treatment!”

“You managed to beat me in hide and seek as well! As a reward, I'll allow you to stay in a large room, okay?”

Sharon was overjoyed, “Large room? Is it like the one grandpa has?”

“That's great! I will get to dance in the large room!”

Jennifer assured, “That's right! You're a really great dancer! You have to show me your dance, okay?”

“Let's go! I'll bring you to the large room!”

Jennifer brought them over to the VIP ward as soon as she finished her sentence.

Meanwhile, Morgan was begging Zeke to let him off the hook. Suddenly, the captain from the Public Security Bureau showed up with his men.

The captain was shocked when he realized Shawn's presence. He rushed over and greeted him humbly, as though he was his servant.

Shawn was, after all, an elite amongst the elites. Meanwhile, he was a mere captain. His position was nothing as compared to a reputable figure like Shawn.

Shawn didn't bother to return the favor at all. He instructed the captain to arrest Morgan immediately.

He was determined to get rid of a parasite like Morgan. Shawn didn't want another person like Morgan to show up in the healthcare industry.

Morgan felt despair because he was the one who had called the cops.

What the hell! Is this a joke? I got the cops over to arrest Zeke! Why am I the one being arrested instead?

Shawn replied respectfully with a smile on his face, "Mr. Williams, the TCM Practitioners Association is the sole proprietor of Heartland Hospital.

"I believe you deserve to be credited for what you have done to defend us TCM Practitioners during the conference. Apart from that, you helped us smoke out such a troublemaker within the healthcare industry."

"On behalf of the TCM Practitioners Association, I'd love to present this hospital to you. Please accept our token of appreciation, Mr. Williams."

Zeke replied indifferently, "Nope. I'm not interested at all."

Shawn tried his best to beg Zeke, "Mr. Williams, you must accept it! Otherwise, we will feel bad because of what happened!"

The onlookers were speechless at the absurd

situation.

One of them was trying his best to give the other a present worthy of tens of millions while the other party on the receiving end denied the gift no matter what.

Finally, Zeke couldn't stand with it anymore and told Shawn, "Fine! I'll ask my dad and see if he's interested to take over the position."

"Yes! Sure!" Shawn nodded immediately.

Zeke reached for his phone and called Daniel. However, Daniel didn't pick up Zeke's call even after he dialled him multiple times.

Zeke ran out of options and had to call Lacey instead. "Lacey, is everything fine with Linton Group? How is it coming along?"

Lacey replied, "We're almost there, but there are several trivial matters remaining. I'll sort it out soon."

"Mm. Great!" replied Zeke.

"I have a question in mind. There's another hospital available. Do you think it's possible for you to incorporate it into our group?"

Lacey's heart pounded furiously as she thought to herself.

Another hospital? He's such a hardworking executive, as busy as a bee!

This hardworking executive of mine is contributing to the family assets on a daily basis!

In fact, each of his contributions is worthy of tens of millions!

I can't possibly say no to it, right?

Lacey nodded immediately. "Yes! Sure!"

"Why don't you share with me which friend of yours is it that gives you a hospital?"



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