

Chapter 296

"Is there a patient?" Henry immediately saw it through.

"Yes." President Ma nodded without any disguise. "It is said that he was accidentally poisoned when picking herbs. Our hospital has been checking him for seven hours, but there is no solution at all. We can only rely on you."

Henry was not in a hurry to say yes, but asked, "Where does the patient come from?"

"Well..." President Ma shook his head. "I don't know either."

"Let's see." Henry gave President Ma an ambiguous answer.

He hurriedly led the way and took Henry to the ward.

When he was still at the door of the ward, Henry heard a scolding voice coming from the ward.

"You quack doctors, how can you have the courage to live in this world? Do you know who my husband is? If anything happens to my husband, I want all of you to get out of here and revoke your medical licenses!"

"A bunch of good-for-nothings! Good-for-nothings!"

Listening to this scolding, Henry frowned. His medical practice of saving people depended on his mood. Only those who made contributions to the society, or those who Henry liked, would receive his help. But now, the person inside was obviously not that kind.

"Don't you know anything about him?" Henry asked. Generally speaking, a person who dared to be so arrogant would reveal their identity in the first place.

"I really don't know." President Ma gave a wry smile. "It's just that the head of the Health Bureau called me at midnight last night and asked me to take special care of him."

"Okay, let's see." Henry nodded and pushed the door open and walked into the ward.

There were many doctors in the ward. Last time, Henry removed the tumour for Milan, which made him quite famous in the hospital. When those doctors who were helpless saw him coming, they looked more or less relieved. With the help of this highly-skilled doctor, there should be no problem.

Henry glanced at the patient lying on the bed.

A middle-aged man had a strong body, which meant that he had practised often. At this moment his body was covered with

a dark purple colour. His pupils were bloodshot, his breath was weak, and his body was twitching from time to time. Obviously, he was suffering great pain.

"How did he get poisoned?" Henry asked.

The middle-aged woman glanced at Henry and did not speak.

President Ma replied, "While picking herbs."

Henry asked again, "What kind and where?"

"Does this have anything to do with you? What do you think you are doing?" The middle-aged woman glared at Henry.

Like the accounts, doctors always paid attention to a qualification. Of course, a young face like Henry would not be valued by others.

Henry glanced at the middle-aged woman

and said nothing. "President Ma, bring me a pack of silver needles."

President Ma set off in a hurry and quickly took out a pack of silver needles and handed them to Henry.

Henry took out a silver needle. After glancing at it, he slightly exerted strength on his wrist and stabbed the tip of the needle into the foot of the middle-aged man's feet. After gently twisting it twice, he took it out.

As soon as the needle was pulled out, some black blood appeared at the middle-aged man's foot.

Henry frowned and asked again, "I need to know the details, where did he pick the herbs and what kind of herbs?"

The middle-aged woman frowned and said in a warning tone, "All you need is to cure him, don't ask anything you don't need to

know!"

Henry took a deep breath and said, "I need to know the specific situation before I can cure the patient."

The middle-aged woman ignored Henry. Instead, she looked at President Ma and questioned him, "Do you have any rules in your hospital? The treatment is enough. Could people like him know anything?"

"This..." There was a bit of embarrassment on President Ma's face. When a doctor treated a disease, he needed to pay attention to the look, listen, ask and check. The asking was a very important part, but now they were not even willing to say how he was poisoned, which made people don't know what to do.

"If you don't want to say anything, I can't cure this disease." Henry put down the silver needle. "President Ma, I'm sorry I can't do anything about it."

"Well..." How couldn't President Ma tell that Henry didn't do his best at all? He said to the middle-aged woman, "Lady, tell the little master how your husband got poisoned. The little master is a highly-skilled doctor."

"He? A highly-skilled doctor?" The middle-aged woman glanced at Henry with disdain. No matter in which direction she looked at him, she couldn't see that Henry looked like a highly-skilled doctor. "He shouldn't show off if he can't do anything, I'm annoyed by such a person!"

"Whatever." Henry smiled indifferently. "President Ma, I'm here today to tell you about the training. Schedule it this week. Choose a time and inform me."

After Henry finished speaking, he turned around and left.

Before Henry took a few steps, the door of the ward was pushed open by a nurse.

The nurse's face was full of panic. "Director, another patient is coming. The situation is exactly the same as the patient from the last night!"

When the nurse finished speaking, President Ma and the middle-aged woman's faces changed at the same time.

"Doctor, doctor, please save my father!" A cry sounded outside the ward.

Then, a beautiful little girl who looked about 17 or 18, ran into the ward—the way she was crying made people feel distressed.

"Hey, your father is still alive? He's so lucky!" The middle-aged woman in the ward laughed.

"It's you!" The little girl's eyes were filled with hatred the moment she saw the middle-aged woman. "It's you who killed my father. We're kind enough to help you,

but you're repaying kindness with ingratitude!"

Henry saw that outside the ward, a middle-aged man was sitting in a wheelchair. His body was also purple, and his eyes were bloodshot and his breath was weak. He looked exactly the same as the patient on the bed.

Henry observed that the middle-aged man sitting in the wheelchair had a thick layer of calluses on his buttocks. He was not the farmer for sure, and his finger joints were much thicker than ordinary people. He was a practising master.

Henry stepped forward, grabbed the wrist of the man in the wheelchair, and gently felt his pulse. "Your pulse is faster. Not only are you poisoned, but you are also injured?"

The wheelchair man nodded feebly.

"It's them. They hurt my father!" The beautiful girl glared at the woman in the ward with hatred in her eyes.

"Tell me the details. He is not poisoned by picking herbs, isn't he?" Henry looked at him again and found that there were many tiny wounds on the man's neck in the wheelchair.

"Of course not!" The beauty shook her head vigorously. "My father is an antique collector. Some time ago, there was a newly discovered cultural relic in the desert, and my father specifically went there for it. Last night, when these two people's car broke down, my father took them with him kindly. But who knew that they had already schemed my father's in order to get the relic, so my father fought with them. But my father became like this after he was injured. It was them. They poisoned my father!"

Chapter 297

"B*tch! Don't slander me. I said it was your damn father who poisoned my husband!" The middle-aged woman was exposed like a cat whose tail was trodden on, and her hair stood straight.

Only then did the little beauty notice the middle-aged man lying on the bed.

"Fate! This is the retribution of the two of you! A wicked people like you will be punished sooner or later!"

After listening to the little beauty's words, Henry went to the bed and opened the middle-aged man's clothes. He found that there were some wounds on the middle-aged man's lower abdomen.

"What are you doing!" The middle-aged woman screamed and pushed Henry away. "Who let you touch my husband! Get out of

here!"

Henry ignored the middle-aged woman, but his face looked much worse. He frowned and said, "The corpse poison..."

When President Ma heard Henry's words, he was shocked. "The corpse poison? Little master, is there really such a poison in this world?"

"Of course there is." Henry nodded. "The so-called corpse poison doesn't refer to a single toxin, but a virus that can mutate in the human body. And according to the composition of the DNA of the body, the corpse poison could be divided into strong and weak. There is no fixed treatment. President Ma, prepare some instruments for me. I want to analyze this kind of virus. The poison in their bodies should come from the relic."

After Henry finished, he asked the little beauty, "Where is that cultural relic? Let

me see."

"Yes, in the car. I'll get it." The little beauty quickly ran out of the ward. Soon, she took a small tripod the size of a palm.

Henry took over the mini relic and found that it was covered with green moss.

Henry carefully buckled a small piece of it, took some blood from the man in the wheelchair, and carefully collected it.

As soon as President Ma called, the hospital specially prepared a lab for Henry.

Henry got into the lab and fiddled with some precision instruments.

Soon, Henry came to the conclusion that the poison in the wheelchair man's body was 80 percent similar to the moss that was cut off from the tripod!

After understanding these things, Henry sent the data he got to Future and asked

her to give a solution.

Henry was not an old-fashioned person. He was a Chinese medicine practitioner, but he would not use the Chinese medicine technique blindly when there was a more convenient method.

Soon, he received data from Future. This kind of data was very simple for Future.

Henry looked at the data and breathed a sigh of relief. It seemed that this kind of poison was not that kind of special.

Henry added some medicine according to the Future's response.

At this time, the middle-aged woman, her husband, the little beauty and her father, were all in the same ward.

When President Ma learned that both of them were infected with the poison, he separated them from the rest.

Henry took the boiled medicinal materials and came to the ward. He said to the little beauty, "Wait a minute, I will stab your father's body with needles. You smear the ointment on all the places I stabbed and apply the ointment on the place where your father is injured. Remember, apply the ointment evenly. Do you understand?"

"Yes." The little beauty nodded vigorously. "Doctor, can you cure my father?"

"Yes, it's not a serious illness." Henry smiled confidently.

Under the influence of Henry's smile, the little beauty became much more cheerful. She took the medicine pot from Henry's hand and smeared it on her father's wound according to what Henry just said.

Henry held a silver needle in his hand and stabbed slowly into the man's body.

For the first time, the blood released by

Henry was pure black. With the application of the ointment, the colour of the blood became brighter and brighter. Henry only released a few drops of blood every time. In the end, the blood had completely turned red, and the purple colour of the little beauty's father had also been removed. However, his weak face looked very pale, but it was much better than before, and his breath was much more stable.

"Well, remember, the moss on the tripod has to be cleaned up as soon as possible, and the tripod has to be sterilized. God knows how much bacteria this kind of thing has." Henry warned and gave some tips to the little beauty.

"Thank you, doctor." The little beauty said to Henry gratefully.

"You don't have to thank me. You can pay the registration fee and the medical

expenses later." Henry smiled slightly and got up to leave.

President Ma had been standing in the ward all the time. When he saw Henry cured the little beauty's father successfully, he was relieved a lot. "Miss, I didn't say anything wrong. This little master can cure your husband."

The middle-aged woman nodded and shouted at Henry, "What are you waiting for? Come and cure my husband!"

"Cure him?" Henry looked at the middle-aged woman with a puzzled look. "Didn't you just say that I can't cure the disease?"

The middle-aged woman snorted.

"Since someone said that I can't cure it, why should I still treat him?" Henry stretched himself. "President Ma, remember what I told you. Just this week, you inform everyone and give me time."

After Henry finished speaking, he walked out of the ward.

"President Ma, is this what your hospital does? Believe it or not, I won't let your hospital continue working?" The middle-aged woman looked at President Ma with a look of dissatisfaction.

President Ma gave a wry smile. "Miss, this doctor is not working in our hospital. If he says he doesn't want to save him, then he really won't save him. For your husband's sake, you should apologize to the doctor."

"Apologize to him?" The middle-aged woman seemed to have heard a big joke. "Do you know my identity? Apologize to him? How can he even think of that?"

Seeing the middle-aged woman behaved like this, President Ma could only shake his head helplessly and did not say anything else. Now, even if the leaders blamed him again, President Ma could still get away.

He found the highly-skilled doctor himself. It was this woman who was proud and arrogant and angered the highly-skilled doctor. At that time, the head of the health bureau could not say anything about it.

The little beauty asked President Ma for Henry's contact number. Without Henry's permission, President Ma did not dare to give Henry's contact number to others casually, which made the little beauty feel very sad. She wanted to thank this saviour after her father was discharged from the hospital.

After Henry left, he looked at the time and called Jenny.

"Are you free at noon? Let's have lunch together."

"The sun is coming out from the West. Is Henry taking the initiative to invite me out?" On the phone, Jenny's delicate laughter came. "Why, did you think

through the proposal I gave you last night?"

Henry felt that his forehead was a little sweaty. "This woman, once we are familiar with each other, she is indeed much more unrestrained than a man."

"Then let's have lunch together. I'll wait for you at your company." Henry hurriedly hung up the phone and did not dare to continue to talk with Jenny, for fear that this woman would say something crazy again.

Last night, Fiona ordered someone to find a way to put the maggot in Jenny's body at noon today.

Chapter 298

At 10:30 am.

In the Hangshi Public Security Bureau.

Tyler put on his police uniform and badge. He leisurely sat in front of a desk and put his feet on the table, enjoying the coffee his boss made for him.

Although there were several files on the table in front of Tyler, his mind was not on them at all. Instead, he was thinking about which girl he was going to find later and where he would go to have fun.

Tyler spent almost every day in this kind of life. When he was in a good mood, he would come to the City Public Security Bureau to "look around". He was in a bad mood, no one could see him. But his salary and bonuses were always the same.

A middle-aged man walked into the City Public Security Bureau. He was dressed in casual clothes and had a strange face.

"Who are you? Are you a policeman or not? Put your legs down!" The middle-aged man yelled at Tyler.

Tyler raised his eyebrows and looked at the middle-aged man with a look of displeasure. "Who the hell are you? Do you know where you are? Are you talking about me?"

As soon as Tyler finished scolding, his father appeared in the City Public Security Bureau with an anxious look on his face.

After seeing the middle-aged man, Tyler's father immediately showed a flattering smile. "Minister Chow, why didn't you tell me you were here?"

The people in the police station were shocked by how Tyler's father greeted the

middle-aged man. Tyler quickly put his feet away from the table.

Minister Chow sneered and said, "If I didn't come, the son of Director Shan would totally ruin my reputation. Director Shan, I come here to inform you face to face that you have been fired and the Anti-corruption Bureau has begun to investigate all your accounts, including the property of your immediate relatives. In the near future, you can't leave Hangshi at will, including your wife and children. You all should also stay in Hangshi. Who dares to leave without authorization will get severe punishment!"

Minister Chow's words made Tyler's father's face pale. He could sit on the position of director of the municipal public security bureau, so he was clear about the worldly wisdom. To put it bluntly, it was an offense!

Tyler's father glared at his son, and Tyler's face was as pale as death.

Henry, who was in Yinzhou, looked at the text message about the Shan family's destruction on his mobile phone. He smiled indifferently and deleted the text message.

When Tyler offended him at that time, he humiliated Sylvia publicly with words. How could Henry leave just like that? It was just the first step for the Shan family to get destroyed. After that, there would be other punishments waiting for Tyler.

At 11 o'clock, Henry came to Hengyuan and sat in the reception room waiting for Jenny.

Half an hour later, Jenny went downstairs and was slightly surprised when she saw Henry sitting in the reception room. She asked the receptionist when Henry came. The receptionist told Jenny that Henry had been sitting for more than half an hour.

Jenny walked into the reception room and said apologetically, "Henry, I just wanted to call you. Maybe I can't have lunch with you today. A friend who hasn't seen me for a long time suddenly asked me out for lunch."

"Boyfriend?" Henry asked with a smile.

"No, female friend," Jenny replied, with some explanation in her words, for fear that Henry misunderstood something.

"It's okay. Take me with you. I can handle her." Henry guessed that Jenny's friend, whom she hadn't seen for a long time, might have been arranged by Fiona.

Jenny covered her mouth with a smile and said, "I have no problem. I'm just afraid that you will be bored."

Jenny's friend had already booked a place to eat. It was a good Chinese restaurant. This restaurant was very small. Each box

was not big, and the decoration was chic, which was in line with the modern young people's aesthetic standard.

Henry and Jenny entered the box together and found that there were three people sitting in the box. One was a woman. She should be the old friend Jenny Qin talked about. The other person was also good-looking. Her face had seen surgery several times. Her chin and nose looked unnatural, but her dressing was avant-garde. She belonged to the internet celebrity type.

There was also a young man. He wore ordinary clothes, but the watch on his wrist was worth 300,000 yuan, which proved that his identity was not ordinary. When Henry entered the box, the young man had been looking at Henry up and down.

"Jean Kang, long time no see." Jenny greeted the woman and then looked at the man with a trace of surprise in her eyes.

"Isn't this Simon Wu? Jean Kang, when did you contact Master Wu?"

"Our beautiful Jenny is really busy." Jean smiled and said, "Yesterday I said in the group chat group of our university that I was going to see you, and Young Master Wu immediately contacted me. It seems that Young Master Wu has been missing you for so many years. He is a spoony man."

Jenny smiled and did not answer Jean's words. "Come on, let me introduce you to each other. This is Henry Zhang, my friend. Henry, Jean Kang, and Simon Wu. I haven't seen them for a long time."

"Hello." Henry smiled at them as a way of greeting.

"Friend? What friend? Boyfriend?" Jean looked at Henry with gossip on her face. When she saw that Henry's clothes were not brilliant, there was a little

disappointment in her eyes.

Jenny's pretty face turned slightly red. "What are you talking about? We are just ordinary friends."

"Well, take a seat. Order first." Jean did not continue to ask, and directly called the waiter.

The four of them ordered five dishes and a few bottles of wine, which could be said to be a little romantic.

During the meal, Jenny, Jean, and Simon were talking about something about the university days. Henry sat next to them and listened to the three people chatting all the time, but he didn't say anything.

"Jenny, you said that your conditions are so good, why don't you find a man? I think Young Master Wu is really good. He is from a good family, but he is so simple. He is not arrogant, and he is not doing anything

bad. What a good man." When Jean said this, she kept giving Simon a wink.

Simon just smiled and said nothing.

"Alas." Jean sighed. "Master Wu, we graduated so long ago. When can you change your shy character? How can you chase a girl? If I had a family like yours, I don't know how I would behave. There are so many men pursuing Jenny. If you don't work hard, how can you pursue her?"

Jean's face was full of resentment, and she looked at Henry again. "Hey buddy, what are you doing? Jenny's business partner?"

"No." Henry shook his head and replied, "I'm working as a salesperson in one company."

"Oh." Hearing this, Jean looked a lot disappointed. Although she didn't say anything, it could be seen that she didn't want to talk to Henry.

"Jenny, how do you feel about our Young Master Wu? He's so shy. Why don't you give him a chance to do get to know you better?" Jean asked tentatively.

"Forget it." Jenny smiled slightly and said, "I don't have much free time at the moment."

Chapter 299

Jean and Simon sat next to each other. She secretly pulled Simon's sleeves, gave him a wink, meaning to perform a little.

Simon's face showed a trace of cowardice, but he was unmoved.

Henry sat by the side and observed Simon and Jean's movements secretly. He wanted to find out any sings, but now it seemed that both of them seemed to be natural.

Originally, Henry thought it was Jean, but what Jean showed did not seem to have the intention to hurt people at all. As for Simon, he was cowardly and said little. Moreover, according to Jean's words, Simon was not short of money, so there was no need for him to do anything for Fiona.

"Master Wu, you have to think about it carefully. The people who chase Jenny are very brave and wealthy. If you don't work hard, when Jenny is taken away by others, you will cry. We already invited her to lunch. at least you can help her put food on her plate."

Simon took a deep breath and acted as if he had made a decision. He picked up a dumpling and put it on Jenny Qin's plate. "Jenny, eat some food."

Seeing Simon's movements, Jean nodded with satisfaction.

At this moment, Henry's face suddenly changed. He was sure that it was Simon Wu!

Henry was sure that it was not Simon who put the pot on Jenny Qin's plate, but when Simon Wu reached out and put the dumpling on Jenny's plate, Henry clearly saw a very conspicuous bruise on Simon's

wrist. And this bruise could not be formed in a day or two.

Why was there such a bruise on the young master's wrist? Henry was deep in thoughts wondering whether Simon Wu's identity was real or not.

"Thank you." Jenny smiled at Simon, picked up the dumpling, and prepared to put it into her mouth.

"This is filled with leek egg. You don't like to eat leek, do you? Give it to me." When Jenny was about to put the pot invitation into her mouth, Henry reached out his hand and grabbed the dumpling from Jenny's chopsticks.

Henry's action made the three people in the box all change their faces.

Jenny's face was full of doubts. She had never liked to eat a leek. What's more, Henry's current behavior was completely

different from his usual personality. With Jenny's intelligence, she could guess that something was going on.

Simon looked a little nervous.

Jean was even more dissatisfied. "Henry Zhang, what do you mean? Master Wu gave it to Jenny, not you."

"Jenny doesn't like this kind of thing. I'll pick out the leek for her," Henry said, ready to open the dumpling.

Simon, who had been silent and cowardly, suddenly stood up. "I'll go to the toilet."

With this, Simon was ready to walk out of the box.

"Go to the bathroom? Wait a minute!" Henry kicked the door of the box so that Simon had no way to go.

"Henry, what are you doing?" Jenny pulled Henry's sleeve. She was a little scared by

Henry's abnormal attitude.

Jean slapped the table and said, "No, I said, Zhang, what's wrong with you?"

Henry ignored Jean. He looked at Simon and said, "Sit down!"

Simon subconsciously sat back in his chair, with a trace of fear on his face.

"Master Wu, what's your company's name?" Henry asked casually.

"This..." Simon opened his mouth but couldn't answer for a moment.

Jean was dissatisfied. She looked at Henry and said, "Henry, what's the name of Simon's company? Does it have anything to do with you?"

"I didn't ask you!" Henry glared at Jean.

Under Henry's gaze, Jean closed her mouth subconsciously.

"Answer me, what's your company's name?" Henry looked at Simon again.

"I... I..." Simon opened his mouth, and then his neck stiffened. "What does this have to do with you?"

Henry smiled slightly and said, "Well, I'll ask you another question. What's the brand of the watch on your wrist?"

This question made Simon appear to be a little calmer. "Patek Philippe 6104-001, and its price is twenty-three thousand and eighty-eight dollars. Is there any problem?"

Henry sneered. "Look at it, is this really Patek Philippe? This is obviously Vacheron Constantin- 8200. Young Master Wu, can't you even tell what watch you are wearing? Is this watch yours?"

"What a joke! Of course, it's mine! I just remembered that I wanted to wear a Patek Philippe when I went out, but I put the

wrong one. This Vacheron Constantin is my favorite one!" Simon covered his watch with his sleeve as he spoke.

"Master Wu, take a good look at this one. It's actually Patek Philippe. Your lines are not wrong." Henry smiled again.

Simon's face suddenly changed. He knew that he had been fooled.

"Henry, what do you mean? Why what Master Wu wears has anything to do with you?" Jean said again, and at the same time, she said to Simon, "Master Wu, you don't have to pay attention to him!"

Jenny's beautiful eyes were full of doubts, but she didn't say anything. She knew that Henry must have done this for some reason.

Henry shook his head at Jean. "The watch he's wearing has nothing to do with me, of course. But the dumpling he put in Jenny's

plate has something to do with me!"

At the moment, Henry used the chopsticks to violently cut the dumpling on the plate apart.

A red maggot appeared in front of them.

At the moment when the maggot appeared, Jenny and Jean subconsciously screamed. As for Simon's face, it became particularly ugly.

"Master Wu, how many benefits have the Zheng Family given you? Do you know that this kind of thing can get you in prison?" Henry stuck his chopsticks into the body of the maggot. The maggot wriggled wildly a few times and completely died.

"This... this... what's going on?" Jean, who had spoken for Simon just now, said in a trembling voice.

The appearance of this maggot was too frightening, and women were afraid of this

kind of thing. Even if a man saw it, he would subconsciously tremble.

Jenny calmed down and looked at Simon. She didn't say a word and asked Henry, "Henry, what is this?"

"It's a kind of maggot. Someone wants to put it in your body in order to make you withdraw your complaint." Henry answered. The moment he finished his words, Henry suddenly reached out and grabbed Simon's neck.

How could Simon avoid Henry's movement? Henry grabbed Simon by the neck, and his face instantly turned red.

"Tell me, you are Jenny's classmate. How did the Zheng Family find you? Also, did you pretend to be a young master since you were in college?"

After Henry asked the question, he loosened Simon's neck.

Simon gasped greedily.

"Simon Wu, what the hell is going on!?" Jean, who was standing aside, asked anxiously. This time, she looked at Simon again, and her eyes were full of unfamiliarity.

Chapter 300

Feeling the eyes of the other three people in the box, Simon took a deep breath and finally fixed his eyes on Henry. He said, "I warned Fiona Wong this morning that all the people she sent failed. Jenny must have some masters to protect her. She didn't believe it. It seems that the master is you."

Henry smiled noncommittally.

Simon nodded. "My identity is not real, nor is it false. I am indeed a rich second generation, but I am just an illegitimate child. My father is a shareholder of Hengyuan. He has cooperated with Fiona. When I was in college, my life was good. But two years ago, after my mother passed away, my good days were over. My father's first wife would often vent her anger on me."

As Simon said, he rolled up his sleeves.

This time, Henry saw clearly that Simon's arm was full of scars.

Simon said with a self-deprecating smile, "Fiona told me that as long as I completed this task, she would give me a sum of money so that I would never have to rely on my father's money again. And she would also help me deal with the b*tch who often abused me! But it seems that there is no chance! The five people who took action last night, could not be found. I'm afraid they can't even find their bodies, can they?"

"You are a smart person." Henry nodded to Simon and said, "I will give you a chance. Tell me your father's name now, and then tell Fiona that your task has been completed. I will give you one million yuan and let you live."

When Henry finished speaking, Simon's

eyes were full of strong emotions, but he did not show it, but asked, "Why should I believe you?"

"You have no choice. Or I'll kill you, take your mobile phone and send a message to Fiona. I can find out who your father is. You know, I have this ability." Henry took a deep look at Simon.

Under Henry's gaze, Simon felt a burst of fear for no reason, and all the hairs on his body stood up. He nodded and said, "Okay, I agree."

"You have made the right choice." Henry snapped his fingers. "Give me a payment account and then send a message to Fiona Wong."

Simon took out his mobile phone and sent a message to Fiona that he had completed the task in front of Henry. At the same time, he said his father's name. Wu was not his father's surname, but his mother's

surname.

"Quinn Kun?" Hearing the name of the person mentioned by Simon, Jenny had a plan in her mind. Last night, Quinn was the most ruthless person who tried to persuade her to withdraw her complaint.

Jean's mind went blank because of what happened in front of her. She felt that this was a little beyond her understanding. The bridge in those TV shows and movies actually happened in front of her. She thought that the young master was an illegitimate child, but the one she looked down on could decide the life and death of others and so casually took out one million yuan?

Jean gasped for breath and tried to calm down her stirring heart.

Henry wrapped the dead maggot in the paper and burned it. Then the five people walked out of the restaurant as if nothing

had happened and said goodbye to each other.

After Jean and Simon left, Henry sent a text message.

"Watch their movements. If there's anything out of the ordinary, kill them!"

Henry got in Jenny's car.

"Henry, you took the initiative to ask me out for lunch today. Did you already know about this?" Jenny leaned against the main driver's seat and did not start the car. Instead, she carefully looked at Henry's face.

"Yeah." Henry nodded. "Some people are hiding around you, but they are always having dangers. I'll take this opportunity to find them out."

"You saved me again." Jenny took out a lipstick and smeared it on her red lips. She was wearing lipstick, which added a bit

more enchanting charm. "What should I do? I like you more and more. Let me be your mistress?"

Henry gave a wry smile and said, "Stop it."

"I won't make any trouble." Jenny looked at Henry with a serious face. Suddenly, the woman leaned forward without warning and pressed her red lips on Henry's mouth.

A delicate fragrance that was unique to women was passed into Henry's breath. He was stunned by Jenny's action.

Two seconds later, the woman sat upright again, and a blush appeared on her pretty face. "Whether you want to or not, it's your business. I will definitely catch you."

"Well, I still have something to do, so I have to go first!" Henry opened the door of the car and ran out of the car as if he was escaping.

Looking at Henry's appearance, Jenny

chuckled. She started the car and drove away.

Henry stood on the side of the road and looked at the BMW that gradually disappeared on the road. He sighed. In this world, the most difficult thing to deal with was the kind of beauty.

After lunch, Henry strolled back to Lins Group slowly and sat in the sales office. Looking around, he was the most unoccupied person in the office.

Manager Chen, who had just taken over the department, saw Henry and didn't dare to say anything. Instead, she politely asked if Henry felt well or not. If he was not feeling well, she could adjust the working time to himself.

Henry was Sylvia's husband, and now everyone in Lins Group knew about it. Their attitude towards Henry was more respectful than to Sylvia.

Henry was somewhat helpless about the manager's attitude and said, "Manager Chen, in fact, you can give me some tasks. I have nothing to do."

"Ah? A task? Oh, then... then... let's... let's do it this way. Our company is going to cooperate with a hotel. You and that girl, Amity Qiu, can try their dishes and take a look at the environment in the hotel."

Manager Chen racked her brain to come up with such a task. Although Henry said that he wanted a task, no one dared to give him a lot of work since he was president's husband!

Henry shook his head. He knew that if he waited here, others would also feel uncomfortable, so he simply called Amity and really went out to try the food.

"Brother Henry, do you feel depressed?" After leaving the company, Amity asked.

Henry glanced at his mouth and asked, "Did I show it?"

Amity nodded. "It's all written on your face. In fact, I know that you want to work, but they know that this company belongs to your family. Who dares to use you?"

Henry sighed. It seemed that this identity of the salesman was no longer suitable for him. He had to recommend himself to Sylvia and choose other positions. He couldn't just eat and do nothing every day, could he?

"By the way, Brother Henry, I have something that I want you to analyze for me."

"What's the matter?"

Amity replied, "Didn't I sell my car last time? I also paid the debt for my father. Now my uncle has a small shop at his house. My uncle asked my father where

the money came from, and my father told him the truth. Now I have one million yuan in my hand. My uncle asked if I would cooperate with him. I don't know anything about this. Can you help me to have a look?"

Chapter 301

"Okay, no problem." Henry agreed without thinking. He was very good at investment. The investment of one million dollars was very simple in Henry's eyes, and the analysis of pros and cons was also very easy.

Hearing Henry's answer, the Amity squinted and smiled. "Brother Henry, thank you. My second uncle and the others will arrive today. Maybe they will talk about it at dinner time. You can go with me then."

Henry made an OK gesture to the Amity.

Henry was walking with the Amity toward the hotel when he received a phone call from President Ma.

As soon as the phone was picked up, the anxious voice of President Ma sounded on the phone. "Little master, come to the

hospital quickly. We're in trouble."

"Trouble?" Hearing this, Henry felt that this matter had something to do with the middle-aged woman in the morning.

"Okay, I'll come now."

"Thank you, little master."

After hanging up the phone, Henry told Amity that they would get in touch for dinner, and then he went to the hospital.

When he arrived at the hospital, the father and daughter who Henry had treated in the morning had already left. The other side left a business card and asked President Ma to give it to Henry. At the same time, they asked President Ma to tell Henry that if he needed help, he could contact them.

Those who traded antiques like them usually had a solid background, so they must have had a few hundred million yuan in their bank account.

However, Henry just accepted the business card casually without paying attention to the name. If Henry really had to find someone to help him, it would mean that the whole world would be in trouble.

Under the guidance of President Ma, Henry came to the ward.

As soon as he pushed open the door of the ward, the scene in the room shocked Henry.

The whole ward was full of people in black. They were all strong men in suits, and there was even one person in casual clothes, who was constantly yelling at the doctors in the ward with a sense of official prestige.

The doctors all lowered their heads and didn't dare to say a word.

When the door of the ward was opened by Henry, all the people in the room focused

their eyes on Henry at this moment.

President Ma immediately made an introduction. "Come on, little master, let me introduce them to you. This is Director Fan of the Yinzhou City Sanity Bureau. Director Fan, this is Dr. Zhang, the highly-skilled doctor. Even Master Lewis Yan thinks his medical skills are inferior to his. He is absolutely the best of the younger generation."

"Oh." Henry nodded indifferently.

Director Fan looked Henry up and down from head to toe with a scrutinizing look, and then said, "I heard that you can save people?"

Director Fan's gaze and attitude made Henry very unhappy. He asked back, "Does it have anything to do with you?"

Director Fan snorted and said, "Boy, do you know who you are talking to? Believe it

or not, I'll cancel your Physician's Qualification Certificate!"

"I know." Henry nodded. "You are an official, but I'm sorry. I don't have a Physician's Qualification Certificate."

"You provoke me?" Director Fan narrowed his eyes, feeling that he was not angry but powerful. The doctors standing next to him did not dare to look at him.

"Well, when you talk to the doctor, be careful with your tone." At this time, a voice sounded on the side of the bed.

Those strong men in black standing in front of the hospital bed separated to the left and right so that Henry could see who was talking. This was a man in his fifties, wearing a black tunic suit, and a jade thumb ring on his left thumb. His face was ruddy.

As soon as the middle-aged man opened

his mouth, Director Fan immediately closed his mouth and greeted respectfully, "President Zhao."

President Zhao, who was sitting on the side of the bed, stood up at this moment and walked toward Henry. "Young doctor, although I don't know medical skills, I also know the truth in the doctor's heart. Now the patient is lying in front of you, and you can cure him. Why don't you treat him?"

"Ha." Henry chuckled. "Somebody said I can't cure him."

President Zhao smiled slightly. "It turns out that the young doctor is angry. Well, let me make the person who disrespected you apologize."

After President Zhao said that, he turned to look at the middle-aged woman.

The middle-aged woman looked a little embarrassed. "Second brother, why

should I apologize to him? There are so many capable people in this world."

"There are many capable people, but how long do you think the third brother can survive?" President Zhao played with the thumb ring on his left hand and said, "Apologize."

"I..." There was a struggle on the middle-aged woman's face.

"Quickly, apologize," President Zhao said again.

"Second brother, I..." The middle-aged woman was unwilling to say those words in the morning. Now she had to apologize to a junior in front of so many people. What a shame!

"Apologize!" President Zhao, who had always been calm, suddenly shouted and raised his voice.

This sound scared the middle-aged woman

and she didn't dare to say anything more. She walked to Henry and whispered, "I'm sorry."

"What?" Henry used his right thumb to clean his ears. "There must be something in my ear. I didn't hear you."

President Zhao stood aside, and his voice calmed down again. "Speak louder."

"I'm sorry!" The middle-aged woman shouted, and her face was full of embarrassment.

"Apologize to who? What do you mean?" Henry asked with a playful look.

The middle-aged woman frowned. "Don't go too far!"

"Oh." Henry nodded, turned his head and was about to leave.

President Zhao spoke again, "Be more sincere."

The middle-aged woman glanced around subconsciously and took a deep breath. "Young doctor, I'm sorry. I was rude in the morning. I shouldn't have said that."

"Well, that's not bad." Henry nodded with satisfaction.

After the middle-aged woman finished her words, she immediately went into the crowd. Such an apology made her feel very embarrassed.

President Zhao took a few steps forward and said, "Young doctor, are you satisfied now? Can you help me to save my third brother?"

"It's still a little difficult." Henry frowned slightly. "President Zhao, right? You know, I don't have a Physician's Qualification Certificate. Now Director Fan is here. I'm afraid that it's not in line with the rules for me to practice medicine in front of him."

President Zhao looked at Director Fan.

Director Fan quickly waved his hand. "There are no rules. You can rest assured that you can treat the patient."

"Okay." Henry walked to the bedside and looked at the middle-aged man lying on the bed. He was completely in a coma now, with an oxygen mask on his face.

Henry sighed, shook his head, and walked to the side.

Henry's action made President Zhao's heart sink. He quickly asked, "Young doctor, how is my third younger brother now?"

As for the patient's condition, the hospital had already given a report that the toxin was spreading in his body and could not be cured, so President Zhao and others were so anxious.

The corners of Henry's mouth curled up.

"He's in good condition. As long as he can be detoxified, he will wake up."

Hearing Henry's words, President Zhao's face showed a hint of joy. "Then, please save him, young doctor."

"Save him? Who said I'm going to treat him?" Henry asked with a puzzled look.

Chapter 302

Henry's words made President Zhao's face completely darkened.

The middle-aged woman who had just apologized to Henry scolded on the spot, "Kid, are you f**king kidding me?"

Henry smiled at the middle-aged woman and asked, "Isn't my performance obvious enough?"

"You!" The middle-aged woman stretched out her hand and pointed at Henry. At the same time, those strong men in suits also surrounded Henry.

Looking at these strong men who were full of murderous intent, Henry looked relaxed.

President Zhao's expression changed one after another. He then waved his hand, indicating for the big men to leave.

"Young doctor, it seems that I still look down on the misunderstanding between you and my sister-in-law. To tell you the truth, I am a businessman. I believe that there are no eternal enemies in this world. The two sides are enemies, because the interests are not united. So, how about you save my third brother and we pay the corresponding reward?"

President Zhao extended a finger.

"As long as you can save my third brother, I'll give you one million yuan."

As soon as President Zhao finished speaking, the middle-aged woman was the first to show her displeasure. "Second brother, look at this kid's poor appearance. His clothes are less than a thousand yuan in total. How is he worth one million yuan? Giving him ten thousand yuan is a bargain for him!"

Henry hook his head. "President Zhao,

right? I really agree with what you said. There is no eternal enemy. As long as the interests are united, anyone can become a friend."

President Zhao nodded with satisfaction. "It seems that the young doctor is a smart person. I like to deal with smart people the most."

The middle-aged woman stood next to him, and her face was as ugly as constipation. One million, how could he give one million to this guy? According to her mood now, she would tear this money apart and burned it, but she didn't want to give them to Henry.

"Young doctor, tell me your account, and I will transfer the money to you now. What do you think?" President Zhao waved his hand, and a big man took a mobile phone.

"No need to hurry." Henry reached out his hand to stop President Zhao's action. "I

think your third brother's life should be more than one million yuan, and the price of my one move is more than one million yuan. This price is far from enough."

"Boy, don't go too far!" The middle-aged woman scolded again. "One million is enough for a man like you to live a lifetime. Why are you not happy?"

"Don't say much." President Zhao glared at the middle-aged woman with dissatisfaction. Then he smiled at Henry and said, "Young doctor, according to your opinion, how much do you think is suitable."

Henry held his chin, thought for a moment, and said, "In my opinion, your third brother's life is worth at least 10 million yuan, but I'm not a man who asks for a high price. I'll be happy with 5 million yuan."

President Zhao nodded with a smile and said, "It's reasonable. Then, young doctor,

how much is enough for you to make a second move?"

Henry extended a finger.

"Ten million?" President Zhao was a little surprised, and then he smiled and said, "Young doctor is worth ten million yuan because his ability."

"No, it's more than ten million." Henry shook his head.

"100 million?" President frowned.

Even though President Zhao had just scolded her, the middle-aged woman couldn't help saying, "100 million! You are such a poor man. You don't understand what 100 million means! You really dare to say it!"

Henry smiled and said softly, "One billion."

One billion!

Henry's number made the middle-aged woman suddenly stunned, and she didn't know how to refute for a moment.

"Hahahaha!" President Zhao laughed a few times. "One billion, young doctor, you're really good at joking. Do you know what one billion means?"

President Zhao asked this question. Without waiting for Henry's answer, his face suddenly became gloomy. His eyes were like an eagle's eyes, staring at Henry. "One billion yuan is enough to buy your family members' lives!"

"Wow!" Henry showed a horrified look. "What do you mean? Do you want to kill people? This is a law-ruling society! There is an official next to you. Are you threatening me like this?"

"Little brother, I admire capable people, so I call you magical doctor. If you don't have this medical skill, you are just a nonentity

in my eyes." President Zhao threw the mobile phone he had just taken away. "This world is not a world of anger, nor is it a world of reason. It is a world of money and power. One billion yuan? Do you know what a person like you is in the eyes of a person who has one billion yuan?"

President Zhao's eyes were full of contempt for life when he looked at Henry.

Henry asked curiously, "What do you mean?"

"Nothing! I'll give you one last chance, ten million. You save my brother, and I'll pretend that nothing has happened! Otherwise, you'll have to consider the consequences. I'll give you three seconds to think about it, three!"

"I don't have to think about it." Henry directly interrupted President Zhao's words. "A person like me, loves the consequences the most. President Ma, I'll

go first."

Henry waved to President Ma, and then walked out of the ward without looking at President Zhao and others.

President Zhao obviously did not expect Henry to make such a choice.

The moment Henry left, Director Fan was anxious to show his identity. He asked President Ma, "President Ma, what is the identity of the person you found?"

President Ma laughed dryly twice. "Director Fan, this young doctor is the husband of President Lin of Lins Group..."

President Ma also heard about the incident of Lin's fire last time. He knew about the relationship between Henry and Sylvia. He was not surprised at all, and he even had a feeling that he should be like this. Only President Lin of Lin's family could be worthy of such an excellent man.

When Director Fan, President Zhao and others heard President Ma's words, they were all stunned.

The Lin's reputation was well-known in the Yinzhou. Everyone had heard of it, and no one could compare with the Old Master's position. Now the Lins Group was entirely handed over to the girl surnamed Lin. She would be the leader of the Lin's in Future.

The middle-aged woman opened her mouth and didn't know what to say for a long time.

A boss of a group with a market value of ten billion yuan was called a poor boy. She even said that 10,000 yuan was a great incense for a person. If it was spread out, she would be laughed at by others.

Director Fan's face was a little pale. Just now, in order to please President Zhao, he talked a lot. In the end, he offended the husband of the president of the Family Lin.

This...

Director Fan was very clear about how influential the Lins Group was. If the other party slightly targeted him, he, as the director, would not be comfortable.

As for President Zhao, he frowned and said, "Lins Group... interesting. It seems that there is another layer of conflict between us."