

MY FGB 121

Chapter 121

Tuckson's expression turned cold as he looked at Kayson and said, "It's you!"

He recognized Kayson, of course. However, he did not expect that Kayson would actually show up here.

"So you're the patriarch of the Allen family, Tuckson Allen?" asked Kayson while sizing up Tuckson.

"That's me." Tuckson was calm.

He pressed the secret panic button under the desk, but Kayson noticed his action.

"There's no need to ask for reinforcements. I've already finished off your subordinates." Tuckson's expression was unnatural, but he still managed to remain calm and composed. "What brings you here to my house so late at night?" asked Tuckson calmly.

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"Does Titus Wood work for you?" asked Kayson.

Tuckson's pupils constricted abruptly, and his heart was racing. 'How does his boy know about Master Wood?'

"Mr. Wood is a fighting master I encountered in the provincial capital of Skyspring many years ago. He's a welcome guest of my family." Kayson nodded. Soon afterward, a sparkle came from a few silver needles in his hand. He flicked his fingers gently and sent the silver needles flying across the air!

Tuckson was greatly astonished, but there was nothing he could do to dodge them. The silver needles penetrated the pressure points on his limbs and immobilized him. A thud echoed when Tuckson collapsed to the floor.

Tuckson could not feel his limbs, and his face was filled with fear. "What did you do to me!?"

"Just a small trick that immobilizes your limbs temporarily." Kayson stood up with a cold expression. "Titus shouldn't have attacked Grandpa Hugh and Mrs. Wolfenden. They're the only two people who treat me well in the whole Wolfenden family."

Tuckson's body shook. 'So, Master Wood has already made his move?'

'Yet, why is Kayson here? 'Could it be that Master Wood has already... 'No, that's impossible! Master Wood is far beyond Tony's level. 'Even though he is still no match for Tony's elder brother Tre-strike, it is said that Master Wood is skilled enough to fight against Tre-strike.

"Since you know about Master Wood, how dare you still do this to me? Aren't you afraid of getting yourself killed?"

Tuckson was having trouble accepting the possibility of Master Wood's death, so he clamored in an attempt to put on a strong front.

"Titus was really quite capable, but it's a waste that he was not properly trained enough. I have already killed him."

“That’s impossible!” Tuckson’s heart was filled with terror, yet he was still reluctant to believe it.

Kayson heaved a sigh. “Wilson sought your help to deal with me, so you could have just come for me. Why do you have to involve the innocent?”

“My mentor told me frequently that those merciless rich people who bully the weak are the immoral scum of the earth.” Sensing Kayson’s murderous intent, Tuckson roared instantly, “I’ll pay to live! Don’t kill me! I’m the patriarch of the Allen family, and I’m in control of a large amount of wealth!”

Tuckson was scared.

“How much is your life worth?” asked Kayson coldly. “\$150,000,000! I’ll pay you \$150,000,000! Spare my life, and I assure you I won’t target you or Wolfenden Corp. anymore! I’ll also pay for the deceased employees! \$15,000,000 for each employee!”

Tuckson was afraid that Kayson would kill him at the next moment.

Kayson fiddled with the fifth silver needle in his hand. ‘\$225,000,000, that’s a lot of money... How huge must my piggy bank be in order to fill it up with that amount?’

Kayson pulled out his phone and dialed Michael’s number. “Uncle Michael, if Tuckson were to give me \$225,000,000, would you help me to donate the money to the poor?” Michael was having his meal and almost choked on the food. “T-The patriarch of the Allen family, Tuckson?” Michael hastily grabbed himself a napkin to clean his mouth, his gaze filled with shock.

Kayson nodded and beckoned Tuckson to speak. In order to live, Tuckson could not care about humiliating himself in the presence of his old competitor at this point.

“It’s me, Michael!” Michael inhaled sharply when he realized that Kayson had actually gone as far as approaching

Tuckson.

Numerous skilled fighters protected Tuckson at all times, and there was a rumor about a guest he had brought back from the provincial capital back in those years.

Chapter 122

Michael was under the assumption that he had already thought a great deal of Kayson, yet he did not expect that Kayson would surprise him over and over again.

“Sure, I can manage it!” said Michael in a solemn tone. “However, I don’t have my debit card with me...” Michael hastily said, “I shall give you my account number, and you can have the money transferred to my account!” “Sure, thank you so much, Uncle Michael.” At that moment, Michael realized that Kayson was no longer addressing him as Mr. Whitman but Uncle Michael!

Even though it was just a change of address, it carried a world of difference in its meaning.

“Hahaha, don’t mention it!”

Michael was in a great mood as he gave his bank account number.

Tuckson immediately ordered his subordinate to transfer, and \$225,000,000 was soon received

“W-Will you let me off now?” Tuckson felt extremely uncomfortable on the floor.

Kayson smiled and flung his fifth silver needle. Tuckson’s head dropped to the side as if he just had a stroke, his lips and eye drooped, and he was drooling. “Urgh... You... Blurghurhghghh (You broke your promise)!” Tuckson could not even speak clearly, and his face was filled with fear and anger.

Kayson said nonchalantly, “\$225,000,000 is the payment to keep you alive, so I’m not killing you. The death penalty may be evitable, but you still have to pay for your crimes.”

Kayson made his way to the door in preparation to leave.

“I can feel your strong murderous intent toward me. It’s apparent that you’re still hopeful about killing me. “I believe that you’re counting on the man known as Tre-strike, right? “If that’s the case, I shall wait for his arrival.”

Kayson left after saying that.

Tuckson lay on the floor with his drooping face, and he was furious.

‘Kayson must die! He had to get in touch with Tre-strike as soon as possible and invite him to come to Clouspring and kill Kayson.

After leaving the Allen mansion, Kayson pulled out his phone and dialed Sadie’s number. “Which hospital are you at?” asked Kayson straightforwardly. “City Hospital...” Sadie sobbed. “Come here, quickly. The doctor told me that my mother and grandfather are not doing so well!”

Kayson furrowed his eyebrows upon hearing that. “That’s impossible! I’ve already stabilized their vital signs with the silver needles.” As he was speaking, his expression changed. “Could it be that the silver needles were removed?” Sadie sounded dumbfounded as she muttered shakily, “I.... I don’t know... The doctor took a glance at those silver needles when we arrived at the hospital and ordered his staff to pull them out...”

Kayson’s expression was solemn. ‘Damn it!’ He had been in such a flurry at the time that he had forgotten to remind Sadie because he was trying to stop Titus from escaping. “Figure out a way to stabilize their vital signs or put back the three needles. I’ll be there in 10

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Kayson then hung up the call and headed straight for City Hospital.

At Sadie’s side...

After hanging up with Kayson, Sadie hastily made her way to the office of the doctor who had just removed the silver needles. “Dr. Carter! Can you please insert back the needles that you just removed from the patients?” asked Sadie. Dr. Carter was a middle-aged man about 40 years old. He raised his head to take a glance at Sadie.

“Ms. Wolfenden, please be reasonable. Those silver needles weren’t inserted on the correct pressure points, so they can’t possibly have any effect on the patients. “You must have fallen for that swindler’s lies, right? You should believe in modern medical technology.”

“But-”

Dr. Carter’s expression turned solemn. “Ms. Wolfenden, you’re a layman, so it would be best if you stop meddling with this. “There are too many swindlers out there, so I hope you can properly judge such matters!”

Chapter 123

Sadie’s expression changed. Meanwhile, a nurse walked into the room in a rush.

“Dr. Carter, the two patients in the ICU are not doing so well!” “I’m going over immediately.” Dr. Carter left his work and walked out of the office.

Sadie’s mind was muddled, but she still managed to follow after the doctor in haste.

In the meantime, Liam was late as well. He had been having a meal with his supplier when he received Sadie’s sudden call, so he rushed all the way there at once.

“Sadie, how is your mother’s condition?” asked Liam anxiously. “S-She’s not doing so well...” Sadie’s eyes reddened with tears as she looked at Dr. Carter and the others giving emergency treatment in the room. “Damn it! Why is this happening out of nowhere!?”

Liam was so furious, yet he had no idea whose fault it was.

The elevator opened, and Raymond walked out with a silver-haired aged doctor.

“Ms. Wolfenden, this is another doctor of this hospital, and his name is Simon Zinn.” Raymond made an introduction by saying, “I brought him here to treat Mr. Wolfenden Sr. and Mrs. Wolfenden.”

Sadie was grateful beyond comparison. She was about to express her gratitude when she noticed Simon looking at her grandfather and Beatrice in puzzlement.

“Theoretically, they shouldn’t be alive after sustaining such severe injuries.”

Simon asked in puzzlement, “How is it accomplished?”

Sadie remembered Kayson’s silver needles and recounted everything at once.

“There’s actually a needling technique like this!? Do you still remember roughly where the needles were placed?”

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This question stunned Sadie, and her past intelligence was no longer there. After all, the two people lying in the ICU were the two most important people in her life.

She was in such a flurry at the time that she was too distracted to remember the placement. Raymond said, "Mr. Zinn, I remember the locations roughly. but I'm uncertain of the exact placement."

He was a special forces veteran, so he underwent memory improvement training to improve his memory during his service days.

"There's nothing more I can do for these two patients, and I can confirm that after taking a glance."

Simon said to Sadie, "Find the person who kept them alive, quickly. Perhaps, that is the only way to save your family."

"H-He should be arriving in another few minutes." Sadie did not expect that Kayson could be so capable.

Even an experienced doctor like Simon claimed to be inferior to Kayson.

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A look of surprise flashed past Simon's eyes. "Very well! I shall go in and try my best to keep your family alive while we wait!"

He was an experienced doctor but acknowledged he could not save patients with injuries of this extent from the brink of death. Hence, he was curious about the person who had managed to keep these two patients alive and wanted to meet the prodigy in person. Simon entered the ICU while Raymond left the ICU after a short while. "Don't lose hope so easily, Ms. Wolfenden." Raymond comforted her.

"I'm fine. Thank you, Captain Campbell!" Sadie inhaled a deep breath and expressed her gratitude.

Raymond had helped her out by managing all sorts of procedures after following her to the hospital, and he also brought in Simon now. "Don't mention it, Ms. Wolfenden. Speaking of which, it's my fault for neglecting my duty, Otherwise, this wouldn't have happened."

Raymond did not have the courage to accept Sadie's gratitude. In reality, he knew that he would not have been able to bring in an influential figure in the hospital like Simon,

It was Hendrick who had found out about the situation and immediately called Simon.

"You're too kind, Captain Campbell. I will express my appreciation for you later." Upon saying that, Liam looked toward Sadie. "call the person who placed the needles and see if he can come over quickly."

Chapter 124

Sadie was briefly stunned upon hearing that. She then said, "Dad, that person is Kayson." Liam was astounded beyond comparison. "Mr. Zinn, I believe that these two patients can't be saved." Dr. Carter did not expect Sadie to bring Simon to take the case. Still, so what if Simon was involved in the case? The patients were beyond help, no matter who the doctor was! "The patient's heart is still beating. You won't give up on a patient on the brink of death, yet you're giving up on a patient who's still alive?" Simon's gaze turned cold as he berated Dr. Carter.

Dr. Carter was not scared of Simon. After all, his father was the hospital director while Simon was just the deputy director.

“The patients couldn’t be saved from the start based on my medical judgment. Could it be that you have a way to save them, Dr. Zinn?” “Move aside.” Simon looked at him coldly. Dr. Carter’s opinion when they were busy providing emergency treatment to the patients was no different than undermining the soldiers’ morale during the war!

Dr. Carter’s expression turned cold, and he let out a grunt. “Since Dr. Zinn wishes to take over the case, I’d like to see how capable you are of resurrecting the dead!”

Dr. Carter sneered as he walked out of the ICU and took an extra glance at Sadie before returning to his office.

Raymond gave a rough estimation of the needle placement, but Simon still had no idea to which pressure points he should insert the needles.

“The person who inserted the needles initially is definitely a doctor whose skills are exceptional beyond one’s imagination. Not even Zachary Ewell can compare to that person.” Simon inhaled a deep breath. Despite being told of the positions, he still could not make sense of where he should insert the five needles.

Hence, he could only do things his way.

Sadie and her father stood outside the ICU and waited anxiously. A few short minutes felt as, tormenting as a few years to them.

Five minutes later, Simon’s forehead was drenched in sweat. He had been changing the positions of the needles constantly in an attempt to enhance Hugh and Beatrice’s blood circulation by force.

However, his method was becoming ineffective with the passing of time!

“Just hold on for a little longer!” Simon was burning with anxiety.

On the other hand, the father and daughter standing outside the ICU could also tell that the situation was dire.

“Where the heck is Kayson!? Why isn’t he here yet!?” Liam paced the corridor in a flurry.

Sadie was biting her lower lip tightly in a panic, with tears welling up in her eyes.

Damn you, Kayson! If something bad happens to my mother and grandfather, I’m going to make sure you’re kicked out of the house! I’ll make you homeless!”

All the vital signs monitoring devices in the ICU suddenly gave out a long beep and flatlined. Hugh and Beatrice’s vital signs were ceasing!

Sadie looked at the monitoring devices in a daze and muttered, “Kayson...”

“I’m here.”

Kayson’s voice sounded abruptly. Sadie turned around to find that Kayson had already passed the ICU’s doors and entered the room.

Sadie’s heart was in her throat as she stared anxiously at Kayson in the ICU. “You...”

Simon was shocked to find a young man suddenly charging into the room.

“Is that the Penta-resuscitative Needling?” Kayson took a glance at Simon’s needle insertion points. Soon afterward, he furrowed his eyebrows and said, “No, that should be the simplified version.”

Simon inhaled sharply and turned pale with shock upon realizing that Kayson had seen through his signature skill at one glance! “You’re the person who performed needling on these two patients, young man?” Kayson nodded and said, “Thank you for prolonging their lives, sir. Please leave the rest to me.”

Simon was astonished because he assumed the person would be about his age, yet he did not expect the person to be so young!

Chapter 125

Kayson did not kick Simon out of the room because he had prolonged Hugh and Beatrice’s lives for a few extra minutes.

If he were to kick out Simon after all he did for them, he would have gone too far.

Kayson inserted the original five needles once again, while Simon could not help expressing his astonishment upon seeing Kayson’s choice of positioning the needles.

‘None of those five spots are pressure points!

No wonder I couldn’t tell where the spots were!’

The vital signs monitoring devices began to fluctuate while Kayson was moving the needles at an increasing speed.

He was not only inserting the needles, but he also channeled some energy into the patients’ bodies. Otherwise, perhaps the patients would not be able to withstand the needling process.

More than half an hour later...

Kayson exhaled a breath heavily.

Simon’s expression was filled with astonishment as he looked at the two patients whose vital signs had already stabilized.

“I’m Simon Zinn, the deputy director of City Hospital. How may I address you, young man?”

“I’m Kayson Yarde, but you may call me by my name, Mr. Zinn.”

“Your needling technique is impressive, Kayson. It’s an eye-opening experience for me today,” exclaimed Simon emotionally.

Kayson chuckled. “Your Penta-resuscitative Needling is quite impressive too, but it’s a waste. That it’s not the original version.” Simon was rather emotional. “Could it be that you’re trained in the original version?” Kayson chuckled and said, “The Penta-resuscitative Needling has been a lost technique for a long time.”

Simon felt annoyed with himself after realizing that Kayson did not answer his question directly. He realized that he was being too offensive! Kayson walked out of the ICU.

Sadie hastily approached him and asked, "How's everything with my grandfather and mother?"

"Mrs. Wolfenden should regain consciousness by tomorrow. Grandpa Hugh's condition is a little more troubling."

Kayson noticed Sadie's expression and added, "However, it is only slightly more troubling. I'll get him to regain consciousness quickly when I acquire the necessary medicinal herbs. "For the time being, their lives are no longer in danger." Sadie nodded gently with tears in her eyes.

Simon said, "Don't worry, Ms. Wolfenden. Your grandfather and mother will receive the best ward and care that they need in our hospital."

Simon was expressing his friendliness in an attempt to learn the real Penta-resuscitative Needling technique from Kayson.

Kayson could tell Simon's intention but chose not to expose him. Instead, he looked toward Raymond.

"Yarde, I shall go head back first. I'm on duty today," said Raymond smilingly. "Sure. Thank you so much for today. I'll buy you beer another day, Captain Campbell," said Kayson.

"Hahaha, I look forward to it then! I'll wait for your invitation!"

Then, Simon made arrangements to place Hugh and Beatrice in a new ward.

"Count yourself lucky!" Dr. Carter stood at the entrance of his office and stared at Kayson's departing silhouette with a solemn gaze.

Then, he pulled out his phone and dialed a number.

"Hello, Dad! When can we kick Simon out of the hospital?"

"Why are you in such a rush? Simon is quite capable, so it's going to take more than just a day or two to get rid of him." Dr. Carter said in an agitated tone, "That old codger is in luck today. He saved two patients from imminent death!"

"That is quite troublesome, indeed. The old fellow has a really good reputation."

Dr. Carter suggested with a frown, "Why don't I take on the task of finishing off the old codger?"

At the new ward... Kayson was taking care of Hugh. 'Titus went too far with his beating. Grandpa Hugh had sustained injuries in the past, which is why he is in such a grievous situation now. 'It's going to be quite difficult to get him to live like a normal person even if he does regain consciousness.'

"Kayson, just call me if there's anything that I can help with!" Simon figured it would be inappropriate to be too enthusiastic, so he left his personal number to Kayson.

"Alright, thank you very much, Mr. Zinn." Kayson nodded.

Liam left the hospital to get some food while Sadie made her way to Kayson and said awkwardly, "Thank you."

Chapter 126

Kayson said smilingly, "Your voice is too soft. I can't hear you, Ms. Wolfenden." Sadie's face blushed scarlet. She glared at him with a mix of shyness and fury and said through gritted teeth, "Thank you!"

"Yes, I can hear you this time."

Kayson stopped teasing her.

Sadie was well aware of how she had been behaving around Kayson in a not-so-friendly manner all this time. As a result, she felt rather awkward and was at a loss for what to talk about.

It was fortunate that Liam was returned, and his presence disrupted their awkwardness.

Meanwhile, something else was taking place in a hillside villa.

"I found the Eriocauli Flos, Dr. Larson."

The old man named Bradley, the one Kayson had previously met in the forest, passed the medicinal herbs in his hand in excitement to an old man with a nonchalant expression.

"Let me take a look." The old man took the herb, examined it, and sniffed it. Soon, he nodded in satisfaction. "This is not bad at all. It has aged finely!"

Bradley felt the weight on his chest was lifted upon hearing that.

He had noticed the stalk of Eriocauli Flos many years ago, but he assumed it was just an ordinary wild plant at the time. Thus, he hadn't paid any attention to it.

He would not have expected that the celebrated doctor from Metrocity, Joaquin Larson, would claim that he was missing a stalk of Eriocauli Flos to cure his granddaughter.

He discovered that the plant he had regarded as a wild plant to him a few years ago was actually a medicinal herb through Joaquin's description!

He had headed out to harvest it in the middle of the night in fear that something bad would happen if he were late for a moment.

"Dr. Larson, please help with my granddaughter's condition!" said Bradley anxiously. Joaquin was his final hope, and he paid a steep price to commission the famous Dr. Larson. "It's just a trivial matter!" Joaquin made his way to a guest room and found a girl with a mellow personality seated in a wheelchair. It was precisely Queenie's best friend, Yulene.

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Bradley was her grandfather! Two middle-aged people stood behind Yulene's wheelchair.

Those were her parents, the patriarch of the Waltons, Hogan Walton, and his wife, Catherine White.

"Dr. Larson!" Hogan looked at the man, hopeful.

Joaquin nodded nonchalantly in a refined manner. He then made his way to Yulene and said, "The treatment process will be painful." "I'm already mentally prepared for that. I'll endure any type of pain in order to be cured of my debilitating condition."

Yulene badly yearned to get up on her feet so she could live as a healthy person.

"Hmm. We shall begin then."

Afterward, Yulene lay on the bed while Joaquin began to perform the needling process on her long, slender legs with fair complexion. Bradley and Hogan walked out of the room. "This is our final hope. May the result be worthy of the sacrifice." Bradley felt anxious in his heart.

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Hogan nodded as well. "Don't worry, Father. Dr. Larson is one of our country's top three most celebrated doctors, and he's far superior to Zachary Ewell." Bradley furrowed his eyebrows. "Mind your manners! Zachary is a famous doctor in Skyriv too!"

Hogan said disapprovingly, "What makes him a famous doctor if he can't even cure my daughter's condition?"

Bradley understood his son's resentment, which was why he did not comment further. Hogan chuckled in a mocking tone. "Speaking of which, Yulene's friend brought over some unknown doctor today. The doctor was a big talker and claimed that Yulene could be cured. "However, he refused to cure Yulene because Acson disrespected Zachary. Don't you find that funny?" Bradley shook his head. "You're in the wrong..." Hogan disapproved and said with a sneer, "Zachary can't cure Yulene because he's not skilled enough!"

"Yulene mentioned that the person is young, so I think he is Zachary's student. If even Zachary can't even cure Yulene, how is it possible his student can? What a joke!"

Chapter 127 Bradley was infuriated as well upon hearing that. In the past, he had commissioned Zachary on his granddaughter's case with a large sum of money, yet there was nothing Zachary could do.

Bradley had accepted that because his granddaughter's case was indeed troublesome. Yet, the young lad who came out of nowhere had the audacity to engage in wild talk.

He wondered whether Zachary was picking a fight on purpose.

The father and son did not speak further, but they waited quietly for the treatment process to **end**.

The night passed peacefully.

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Joaquin walked out of the room at 3:00 a.m., looking fatigued. "It's done. She should be fine in a few hours," said Joaquin nonchalantly. Bradley and Hogan were overjoyed.

Bradley was so grateful that he almost bowed to Joaquin. "Thank you so much, Dr. Larson! You've truly lived up to your reputation of being a miracle doctor!"

Joaquin nodded and said, "I need to take a rest."

Hogan was delighted at the thought his daughter could stand on her feet soon.

“I shall take you to your room!”

Then, Bradley walked into Yulene’s room.

Yulene looked much better.

Bradley’s eyes reddened with tears, and he said sympathetically, “Oh, my precious girl!” “Grandfather, I can feel my legs now.” Yulene’s eyes lit up with joy, and she was in high **spirits at this exact moment**. “Hahaha, that’s awesome!” Bradley laughed heartily as he was filled with excitement. “I put in so much effort to commission him, and it seems my effort is not wasted! Just as expected! Only a truly skilled doctor could heal you!” Yulene smiled and thought about how she could possibly stand up in a few days. She was ecstatic at the thought she could walk outside to bask in the sun, stroll the mall, and catch a movie!

“Rest well. Dr. Larson will come and check on you in a few hours.”

“Sure.” Yulene nodded. Yulene did not feel lethargic because she was too excited. ‘I’m going to take Queeny out for a meal when my legs are fully healed.’ Yulene gradually calmed down as she thought about it in her heart and slowly drifted to sleep. She slept for eight to nine hours but did not wake up naturally. Instead, **she was awakened by a**

Chpirt 127

surge of pain! Tears welled up in Yulene’s eyes as she felt waves of unbearable piercing pain radiating from her legs. It felt as if the feeling of her legs was gradually fading.

“M–Mom!”

Yulene panicked and pulled out her phone to make a call.

It did not take long before Joaquin, Catherine, and the others rushed into the room.

“Dr. Larson, I feel an icy cold, piercing pain radiating from my legs. Please help me to check...” Yulene endured the pain and pleaded through her tightly gritted teeth.

Joaquin stepped forward and pulled away the blanket to reveal a pair of hideous, swollen legs covered in patches of purplish–black rashes.

“Gah!”

Catherine was startled and asked anxiously, “Why is this happening!?” Yulene was terrified by the sight of her legs almost turning purplish–black and becoming hideous! Bradley and Hogan were appalled by the sight of Yulene’s legs. “Why is it like this? It shouldn’t be...” muttered Joaquin, his expression unpleasant. “Dr. Larson, what’s happening to my granddaughter?” asked Bradley, his face ghastly pale.

“Her condition... Her condition has deteriorated!” Joaquin’s face was pale, and he was at a loss too.

“What!?” Bradley was scared out of his wits. “I shall examine her again!” Joaquin’s hands were shaking because he had never encountered a situation like this. “Grandfather...” Yulene clenched her teeth in pain, her eyes misted with tears.

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Bradley felt his heart wrench in pain and was at a loss of what to do.

He could only believe in Joaquin. Yet, Bradley was anxious beyond comparison at the sight of Joaquin's unpleasant expression. All of a sudden, he remembered the young man he had encountered the previous night in the forest, the one who had killed Titus!

At the time, the young man had said, "Eriocauli Flos is useless, don't waste your effort." Bradley said bitterly, "Dr. Larson, did you misuse the Eriocauli Flos?"

Chapter 128 Hogan said sternly, "That's impossible!" "I met a young man yesterday night who claimed that Eriocauli Flos is useless..."

"Nonsense!" Joaquin disregarded him.

Yulene's pain was growing by the minute, and her legs turned black in the meantime. It was as if her sickness was spreading wildly.

Hogan said shakily, "You must hold on, my girl!" He pleaded by saying, "Dr. Larson, you must do something to save my daughter!" Joaquin was performing the needling process, and blackened blood was seeping out of Yulene's pores. Yulene was in so much pain that she had almost lost consciousness. Joaquin stopped his action, his expression bitter. "I'm sorry. I can't figure out which part is wrong."

The three Waltons were shocked.

'Isn't Dr. Larson telling us that it's hopeless?' "Head to Bwell Therapeutics! Quickly! Look for Zachary!"

Bradley made the prompt decision to scoop Yulene into his arms and rushed downstairs. Hogan said bitterly, "Dad, Zachary is of no help,"

Bradley interrupted angrily, "Who says we're going to see Zachary? We're going to see the person Yulene's friend had brought! We're going to seek Zachary's help to look for that person!"

Hogan's body trembled when he understood his father's intentions!

'Yes, we should look for that young man! That young man is our final hope!'

The group of people departed in a rush and brought along Joaquin with them.

Bwell Therapeutics had opened its doors for business, and Lindsay had just taken a seat when she heard the sound of a parked car.

"Dr. Ewell! Dr. Ewell! Please save my granddaughter!"

Lindsay was so startled that she perked up in haste.

Zachary had also walked outside and came to understand the **situation as soon as he saw** Bradley and the others.

"Put the patient on the bed!" Since they were already here and had brought the patient, he decided he would put aside the enmity for now and prioritize saving the patient!

He could not help expressing his astonishment and fear when he saw Yulene's blackened legs!

"Her condition has deteriorated! What happened?" Zachary's expression was stern. "There's nothing I can do for her!"

Bradley's face was wet with tears, and he began to bow down, but Zachary hurriedly stopped him.

"Dr. Ewell, please summon the young man who claimed he could cure my granddaughter's condition, please! "I will apologize in any way he wants, as long as he can cure my granddaughter!" Zachary heaved a sigh and looked toward Lindsay. "Gir..." "I've already dialed his number." Lindsay had dialed Kayson's number way before this. It did not take long for Kayson to pick up the call.

"Kayson, the Waltons are here with their heiress, the one you met yesterday. Her legs are blackened.

"They want to commission your help." After a while, Lindsay said, **"Grandfather, Kayson wishes to speak to you."**

Zachary's expression was solemn. He understood that Kayson wanted to stand up for him, but the patient's life should be prioritized now!

"Have you forgiven them, Mr. Ewell?" asked Kayson nonchalantly. "It's just a trivial matter that I don't put much thought into it." Zachary added with a bitter smile, **"You should come and save the patient soon. I can see that Yulene's condition has deteriorated, and her life may be at stake."** Kayson said smilingly, **"That's really magnanimous of you. Sure, I'll do it out of respect for you. "Please help me to perform the emergency treatment first. I'll be there in 30'."** Zachary assumed a helpless expression. **There's nothing I can do."** Kayson named a few pressure points in order, and Zachary's expression changed. Soon, he nodded and said, "Sure, I'll wait for you." He then hung up the call.

Bradley was flabbergasted after witnessing their conversation. 'So it turns out the young man is not Zachary's student, unlike what we've speculated! 'On the contrary, Zachary sounded like he trusted the young man's opinion very much! **At that very moment, Bradley was hopeful again**

Chapter 129

Hugh and Beatrice were still at the hospital, and that was why Kayson and Sadie were not at work today.

Kayson had agreed to Zachary's request out of respect for Zachary for seeking his help. Meanwhile, Zachary began to treat Yulene's condition according to Kayson's guidance.

In truth, he did not have the slightest **idea on how to stabilize Yulene's** condition, but Kayson had told him the method during the phone call.

Bradley and the others were burning with anxiety.

Joaquin's expression changed at the sight of Zachary's needling technique. **It was because he** discovered that Yulene's condition did not continue to deteriorate anymore!

He realized that Zachary could do what he could not!

Yulene opened her eyes slowly because she was not in as much pain now that her condition was stabilized.

“Dr. Ewell...” Yulene called out.

“Save your strength.” Zachary nodded and instructed her not to speak.

Bradley appeared to be overjoyed and excited beyond comparison. He counted his blessing that he had made the prompt decision to look for Zachary!

He did not expect that Zachary’s skills had **improved so much over the years.**

Zachary had been at a loss of what to do when Yulene’s **cold was not as severe** back in those years, yet he successfully managed to suppress Yulene’s **deteriorating condition today!** The previous patriarch of the Waltons looked toward Zachary with gratitude and respect.

On the other hand, Joaquin looked gloomy with an unsightly **expression.** “Zachary is barely famous in a small place in Skyriv!

“While I am one of the country’s top three most celebrated doctors. I could do nothing to stabilize the cold, yet Zachary managed to suppress it. ‘If information of this incident is leaked, perhaps Zachary’s reputation will be boosted to a **terrifying extent.** ‘Consequently, I’m going to become Zachary’s stepping stone to fame.’ “Wait for Kayson’s treatment.” Zachary heaved a sigh of relief after cautiously performing the needling **process.**

“Thank you so much, Dr. Ewell!”

Bradley bowed in gratitude. “It’s my duty to heal the sick. Don’t mention it, Mr. Walton Sr.” “Dr. Ewell, you’re magnanimous for not fussing over my defiant son’s prior crudeness. My family and I won’t ever forget your great kindness!”

Chapter 129

Bradley turned his head upon saying that and berated Hogan. “Come here and apologize to Dr. Ewell!”

Hogan’s expression changed drastically. He was the current patriarch of the Waltons, yet he **was ordered** to apologize to a doctor. “Haven’t you heard me?” Bradley’s gaze turned cold. Hogan trembled on the inside as his father was infuriated, so he hurriedly **stepped forward to bow.** “It’s fine.” Zachary shook his head. “I hope that you may show more modesty in your conduct **from now on and won’t repeat this, Mr. Walton.**” In truth, Hogan had a rather impressive reputation, and it was possible he was impatient out **of concern** for his daughter. Zachary could understand why Hogan had done what he did. **He was never** the kind of unforgiving person. **Hogan bowed down sincerely** and said, “It was my fault for allowing Acson to treat you so rudely, Dr. Ewell!” **“Please forgive me, Dr. Ewell! I promise I will repent of my mistake and won’t be unreasonable anymore!”**

Zachary nodded. All of a sudden, a figure walked into Bwell Therapeutics, and Zachary beamed with joy. **“Kayson!”** “Mr. Ewell.” Kayson smiled. **The Waltons looked over to see who** the so-called miracle doctor that claimed to be able to **cure Yulene was.** “It’s you!?”

Bradley's pupils constricted in terror when he saw Kayson. Kayson took a nonchalant glance at him and nodded. "We meet again." "Do you know him, Father?" Hogan was astounded. Bradley ignored his son and swiftly made his way to Kayson. He was filled with gratitude.

Chapter 130 Bradley had considered returning to the forest and attempting to look for Kayson, but he gave up on the idea after a short consideration.

It was because it would be almost impossible to find Kayson!

In fact, he did not even know Kayson's name!

However, he met Kayson here by sheer luck today! Who would have thought that the person he had met in the forest and told him that the Eriocauli Flos was useless was the same person Queenie had brought, claiming he could cure his granddaughter's illness!?

"Please save my granddaughter, doctor! I'll pay any price you name willingly!" pleaded Bradley in all sincerity.

"Since Mr. Ewell has already agreed to do so, I'll save her." Kayson was not very fond of the Waltons.

He was not fond of anyone who had no respect for doctors.

He thought the same even for a man like Jeremy Tinsley, who was countless times more influential than Bradley. Tyrone had made great effort to mediate Kayson's bias toward Jeremy. Bradley understood Kayson's intention.

"I will reward Dr. Ewell handsomely!"

Kayson nodded and walked into the room.

Yulene did not look well at all, yet she still greeted him weakly. "Mr. Yarde..."

"Lindsay, come and help me carry her into the treatment room."

"Sure!"

Lindy stepped forward to help.

Kayson said, "Mr. Ewell, please come with me." Zachary was delighted. He was under the assumption that Kayson would not allow him to join the session. After all, he knew his skills were no match to Kayson's healing skills.

The few of them walked into the inner treatment room while Bradley and the others waited anxiously.

"Father, is that person named Kayson truly capable of saving Yulene?" Hogan found it unbelievable that Kayson was so young. "Shut up!" Bradley berated Hogan in a deep voice, "Haven't you learned your lesson yet? I told you that you must always treat a man with courtesy whether the man is of help to you or not unless he is evil beyond comparison!?"

"Look at what you've done!

"Father, 1--"

“Still won’t acknowledge your mistake? Could it be that you want to be grounded?” Hogan hurriedly said, “No, I don’t want to! It’s my bad, and I will remember your teaching, always!” “Hmph!” Bradley was burning with anger. He had only one thought on his mind now, and it was for his granddaughter to recover fully!

In fact, it would be fine even if his granddaughter were to end up paralyzed as she was before! Joaquin, on the other hand, was neglected. Lindsay removed Yulene’s pants in the treatment room, and the latter did not appear to be shy.

Kayson inserted five needles and said with a smile, “Mr. Ewell, this technique is known as Penta–resuscitative Needling, and it can be used to replace the patient’s blood circulation and stop the deterioration of the patient’s condition. “I’m teaching the needling technique to you today, Mr. Ewell.”

“P–Penta–resuscitative Needling? The deputy director of City Hospital, Simon, is known for this!” exclaimed Zachary. “His technique is the simplified version.” Zachary was greatly shocked. At the same time, he was secretly exhilarated.

Upon saying that, Kayson began to adopt a different needling technique to heal Yulene. Yulene did not show any signs of discomfort while Kayson poked a small hole in the bottom of her foot. Then, blackened blood flowed out of the hole.

Kayson’s needling technique was so complicated that even Zachary could not figure it out.

Half an hour passed...

The poisoned symptoms on Yulene’s legs gradually faded, and her legs slowly regained their normal skin color!