

## SHE MADE A COMEBACK AS A RENOWNED DOCTOR

### Chapter 680: Chapter 680 Specialized in Treating Fainting

Elias Patel struggled hard to no avail, then closed his eyes.

Fainted...

"Damn, what kind of creature is she, fainting at the drop of a hat!" Wyatt Lewis couldn't help but want to give her a round of applause.

Hope Williams chuckled without speaking.

The old man and the others were also a bit annoyed, and finally, the old man waved his hand, "Wake her up and send her to the villa by the Scenic River, find someone to watch her, wait until the paternity test is done in two months before letting her go.

We need to get definitive proof that the child isn't Waylon's, to avoid being slandered later on."

The old man had thought it through thoroughly.

Since the old man said so, naturally no one had any objections.

The old man was pushed away, and Christopher Lewis and Alitzel Williams also couldn't be bothered to stay and left with him.

A few doctors stepped forward numbly, not knowing how many times they had to check on her that day; the doctors were annoyed too.

Hope Williams raised her hand to stop them, "No need to be so troublesome, I'll do it."

"You will? Aren't you treating heart diseases, sister-in-law? You can do this too?"

"Of course." Hope Williams chuckled and winked playfully at Waylon Lewis.

Waylon Lewis knew she must be up to something again.

"Go to my room and bring over the medicine box for me." Hope Williams instructed a servant.

The servant immediately went and soon returned with it.

Hope Williams opened the box and took out a roll of cloth bag, then spread it open, revealing a row of Silver Needles of varying lengths and thicknesses.

Seeing Hope Williams knowing full well that Elias Patel was pretending to faint and still meticulously preparing, Wyatt Lewis was somewhat puzzled.

"Sister-in-law, what's the point of this?"

"You wouldn't understand this. I observe that Miss Patel's issue of being hot-tempered is getting worse, and ordinary methods are ineffective now. I will use these Silver Needles to pierce into the acupoints, relieve the body's built-up heat, lest it remains unresolved and causes harm."

Wyatt Lewis raised an eyebrow, looking at the Silver Needles glinting coldly in Hope Williams' hand, feeling a chill.

"Help me lift Miss Patel back onto the bed." Hope Williams directed two bodyguards.

Hope Williams pulled up a chair and sat beside Elias Patel, grabbing her arm, while Wyatt Lewis, with the curiosity of a baby, asked beside her, "Sister-in-law, which acupoint is there on the arm?"

"There's quite a few; look at this Hand Lesser Yin Heart Meridian point, it specializes in clearing the heart and venting fire, calming and bringing peace."

While saying this, Hope Williams took out a Silver Needle, holding it between three fingers and slowly inserted it into Elias Patel's acupoint.

She clearly felt Elias Patel's arm quiver.

The force Hope Williams used just now was much stronger than usual.

She loves to faint and thinks it's over just like that?

Hope Williams continued to take out a Silver Needle, "I see Miss Patel's body is really not in great shape, needs good adjustment, it's crucial to clear the meridians and stimulate acupoints, for example, the fingertip is very effective in clearing the meridians, let's start with this, stick a needle into every finger."

The acupoints pricked at the front were indeed real, but pricking the fingers was something Hope Williams made up.

Hope Williams curled her lips into a smile.

Ten needles for the fingertips!

Lying on the bed, her arm tightly held by Hope Williams, Elias Patel knew Hope Williams definitely had bad intentions; what illness requires needles on the fingertips?

And all ten fingers need to be pricked?

With the heart connected to the fingers, Elias Patel could already imagine the pain, but she could only continue pretending to be fainted.

Elias Patel secretly ground her teeth, feeling like a lamb waiting to be slaughtered.

Hope Williams rubbed her palms, even disinfecting them carefully, "Alright, we can begin."

"Sister-in-law, will this work?"

"Rest assured, the effect is guaranteed to cure the illness."

With that, Hope Williams glanced over the row of Silver Needles, picked out the thickest one, grabbed Elias Patel's fingertip, directly pricked into her fingertip.

Elias Patel's whole hand shook abruptly, but Hope Williams didn't stop, immediately following with the second needle, the third needle.

Elias Patel abruptly opened her eyes and screamed aloud.

"Ah!"

Hope Williams smiled, "Look, she's awake."

Wyatt Lewis stood by watching, unable to resist curling his lips into a smile.

Hope Williams gave Elias Patel no opportunity to struggle, took up the fourth Silver Needle again.

"Ahhh..."

Elias Patel wanted to struggle, but was held down by the servants who moved forward, Hope Williams smiled slightly, "Miss Patel, don't move, the treatment isn't finished yet; frequent fainting like this indicates a serious illness, but fortunately, with me, if I say I can treat you, I definitely will."

After saying this, Hope Williams offered no chance for resistance, sticking the last Silver Needle into her little finger.

"Ah!"

Elias Patel was so pained she shuddered on the bed, several servants couldn't hold her down, her mouth was constantly screaming, "Let go of me, Hope Williams, you did it on purpose."

"On purpose?" Hope Williams shook her head in surprise, "What did I do on purpose? I woke you up, you don't show gratitude and accuse me of being intentional?"

"Exactly, Elias Patel, don't fail to recognize a good heart; my sister-in-law treated you despite past grievances, what's intentional about that? If not for my sister-in-law, you'd still be fainted now." Wyatt Lewis couldn't stop from laughing secretly.

Elias Patel gripped her lips tightly, unable to refute anything.

"Five more needles can't be wasted, continuing."

"I don't need them." Hearing that it would continue, Elias Patel couldn't help but start trembling, "I'm already healed, really, don't bother anymore."

"No way, ten needles it is, otherwise the treatment won't suffice, next time you'll faint again."

Elias Patel's face turned ashen, the maids on both sides had already pressed her down.

"I don't want it, I don't want it, let me go, Hope Williams..."

Hope Williams curled her lips, continued taking out the Silver Needles to proceed with the treatment.

"Ah!"

"Don't move, the acupoint wasn't pricked accurately, pricking it off target reduces effectiveness, retry."

"Ah..."

"Told you not to move."

"Ah!!!"

After five needles, Elias Patel shrieked repeatedly.

Hope Williams stood up and lightly smiled, "Seeing Miss Patel's vigorous look now is proof that Miss Patel's illness is getting better, next time remember to faint less often, or treatment is inevitable."

"Hope Williams!" Elias Patel gasped heavily, her eyes viciously wishing she could crawl up and bite Hope Williams.

"Calling me for what? Want to thank me? If that's the case, no need to thank, it's my obligation."

"Pfft..." Listening to this, Wyatt Lewis couldn't hold back the laughter.

This would infuriate people without feeling guilty.

Watching Elias Patel's face turn green.

Waylon Lewis, standing beside, also curled his lips when he heard Hope Williams' words.

Elias Patel screamed again when the needles were pulled out, the pain hadn't faded yet when she was carried away by several servants.

Hope Williams casually tidied up the needle case.

"Sister-in-law's deftness is commendable."

Wyatt Lewis found Hope Williams increasingly impressive, as if there was nothing she couldn't handle.

Hope Williams offered a helpless smile, "Having dealt with it often, such means are trivial, you just did well."



Wyatt Lewis immediately scooted over to Waylon Lewis, "Bro, did you hear that? Sister-in-law praised me."

Waylon Lewis cast him a quick glance, his brows expressing slight helplessness, "Not deaf."