

## **CEO Bride 516**

### Chapter 516

“Yes!”

Mireille immediately turned and walked toward the counter.

How could a traditional clinic not have needles?

Larry’s right hand hung in the air, and he cursed Nash in his heart multiple times.

Mireille took out the set of silver needles her father often used. After

a moment’s thought, she retrieved her grandfather’s set of gold needles from a drawer.

At the same time, Nash’s right hand had already moved to the patient’s throat.

Suddenly, he raised his hand, and his true energy surged. He flushed out the blood clot blocking the young man’s throat.

The young man opened his eyes and coughed up a large amount of blood.

The middle-aged woman and her husband felt a twinge of pain in

their hearts.

The middle-aged man clenched his fists. If anything happened to his son, he would definitely beat up these pretentious traditional doctors.

Mireille handed Nash her grandfather's set of gold needles.

When Nash saw the gold needles, he seemed a bit dazed.

These were his martial brother's Seven Star needles.

Since his martial brother was unable to cultivate inner energy, their

master had given him the Seven Star needles. They could be

controlled perfectly without the need for inner energy.

The Seven Star needles had seven long and seven short needles, with

a piece of blazing sunstone at each of the needle's tips. They could

generate heat during needle manipulation.

Mireille raised her gaze and stared at Nash's dazed eyes.

He did recognize this set of gold needles.

If everything went as expected, he was indeed her grandfather's

grandmaster.

Larry stood five meters behind Mireille.

From his perspective, the two of them were looking at each other

affectionately.

His expression darkened, and he walked over, asking, “How’s the patient’s condition?”

He had not given up his vast inheritance to become an apprentice at Tanner Group Clinic just to save lives.

He had come to build a relationship with Mireille.

This guy appeared righteous on the surface but must have ulterior motives.

Nash took the gold needles and turned to give the young man dry- needling treatment.

Outside the clinic, on the dark streets, Casey answered the phone and continued his stride toward the clinic.

“Dad... should I go save Kai Watson first or receive your grandmaster?”

“A life is at stake... You go save Kai first and let Mir receive him.”

Brian's tone was serious.

When his son had called him earlier, he was on the phone as well,

with Walter.

Kaj had been in a serious car accident and was in critical condition.

The hospital was doing everything they could to save him, and even

the hospital director had warned Walter to prepare himself for the

worst.

"Alright... I'll go over right now. But should I bring your set of Seven

Star needles?"

Casey said hesitantly.

His father treasured the Seven Star needles so much that he rarely let

anyone see them.

"When a life is at stake, you don't need to consult with me. I'll call my

grandmaster now. I'll hang up now!"

Brian said before ending the call.

Casey walked into the clinic and saw a large crowd gathered around a

hospital bed. He paid it no mind and headed straight for the counter.

He took a medical kit from the wall and then bent down to search for

the Seven Star needles in a cabinet.

“Hmm... I remember they were in this drawer! Mir... Where’s Grandpa’s set of gold needles?”

Casey asked as he looked up.

However, when he raised his head, he saw a stranger using his father’s Seven Star needles.

His face darkened, and he pushed his way through the crowd to approach.

He was about to start scolding, but he was stunned upon witnessing the scene in front of him.

There were seven short needles on the patient’s face and seven long needles on his head.

The tails of all 14 gold needles were trembling slightly.