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.

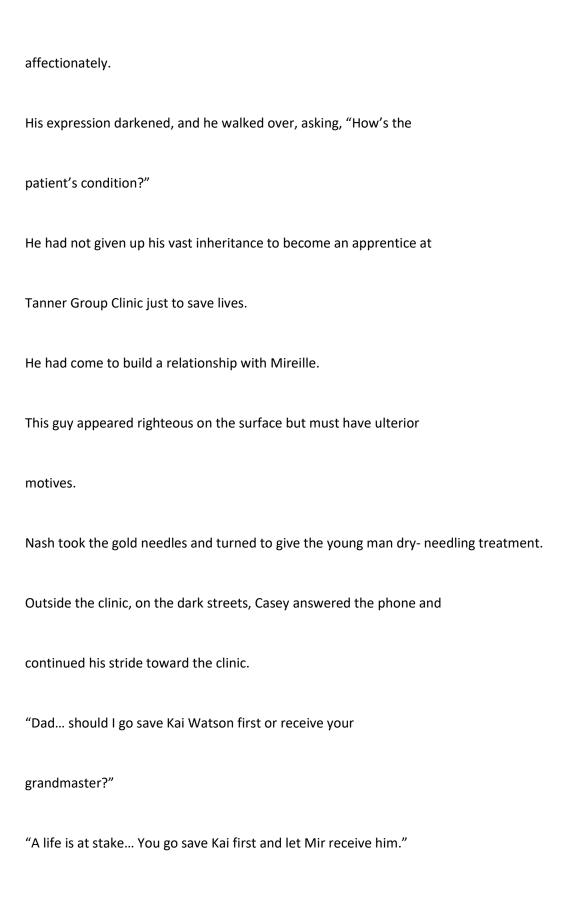
The middle-aged man clenched his fists. If anything happened to his son, he would definitely beat up these pretentious traditional doctors.

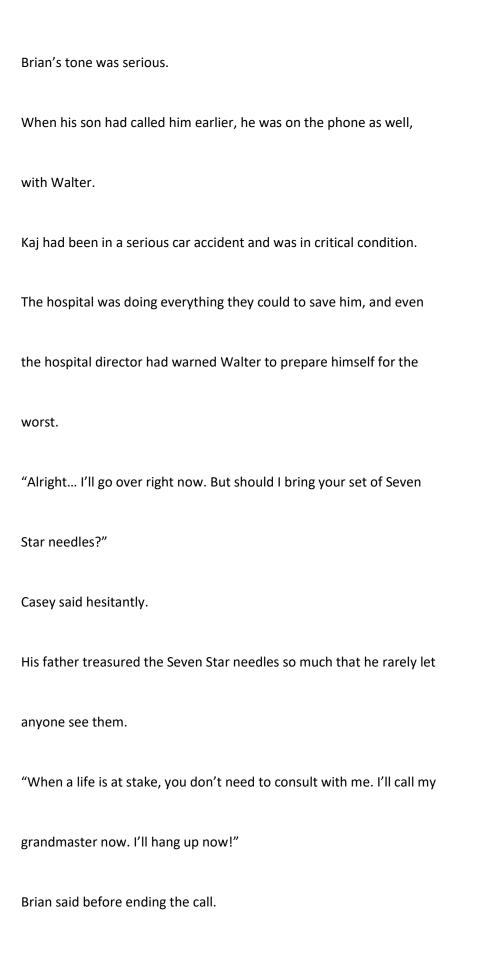
The middle-aged woman and her husband felt a twinge of pain in

their hearts.

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





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.