

CEO Bride 518

Chapter 518

Casey lowered his head slowly, not daring to say a word. His face went pale.

The aura this young man exuded was several times stronger than what his father had imposed on him.

This young man was his father's grandmaster, the junior martial brother of Thomas King.

He was the apprentice of Master Calcraft of Tili Mountain, a figure who was almost deified.

"Grandmaster, please calm down... I'll deal with my son properly when I get back," Brian said with a forced smile.

Nash hung up the phone and continued to administer dry-needling to the young patient.

"Great-grandmaster, I'll take my leave for now!"

Casey said, putting his hands on his chest and lowering his stature

before carrying his medicine box and leaving the clinic.

It was not until he stepped out of the clinic that he let out a long sigh

of relief.

He felt significantly lighter.

He had heard his father mention his grandmaster before, but he had never dared to inquire further or investigate someone of this caliber.

Today, he had seen him for the first time. He was a young man in his

214

early 20s who happened to be proficient in the Seven Star Needle Technique.

His father had studied for over 40 years but could only use the seven needles, while this person could use the complete 14 needles.

This showed that this person's medical skills were superior to his father's.

How had he achieved this level at such a young age?

Inside the clinic, everyone fell silent.

The way they looked at Nash had completely changed. Their eyes were filled with admiration, fanaticism, and fear.

They could not have imagined that this man was the martial grandmaster of Brian Tanner, Jonford's first miracle doctor.

Nash concentrated on administering the dry-needling.

He was stimulating the trigger points with true energy through the 14 golden needles.

The blood clot inside the patient's skull was slowly dispersed through

the meridians and transformed into mist, flowing out from between

the strands of hair.

Outside the emergency room of the People's Hospital, Queenie was squatting on the ground and sobbing as she hugged her knees.

Walter paced back and forth with his hands behind his back.

For them, every minute and every second was agonizing.

George, accompanied by a group of bodyguards, approached them.

Walter immediately asked, "What did you find out?"

Although he had kicked Kai out of the family, Kai was still his own grandson.

When he learned about Kai's car accident, he rushed over

immediately and instructed George to investigate the traffic accident.

George sighed lightly and said, "According to the traffic department's inspection, the braking system of the vehicle that caused the accident had failed. Mr. Kai's taxi just happened to run a red light ..."

Walter's voice turned cold. "Could there be such a coincidence? Have they checked the background of the driver? His communication records and bank accounts?"

He suspected foul play. The driver of the vehicle that caused the

accident must be involved.

George said in a solemn tone, "Everything's been checked... There are no problems at all."

It had only been 40 minutes since the accident occurred.

However, the traffic control department and the Inspection Office took it extremely seriously.

They immediately conducted a comprehensive investigation of the scene and the driver of the vehicle.

However, all signs indicated that it was just an ordinary traffic accident.

Walter clenched his fists behind his back, his face darkening to the extreme.

George continued, "I did find two things suspicious!"

Walter raised his head and asked, "Go ahead."

"The taxi driver's mobile phone is a nearly new keypad phone, with only his family members' numbers on it. He has been driving around for years and should have some regular customers or acquaintances

"I suspect he has another mobile phone, and that second phone was taken from the scene of the accident!"

George paused and then turned to look at the elevator.

It was then that Helena walked out of the elevator.