

## Deadly 106

### Chapter 106

Yolanda's eyes widened in surprise. "You want to be my disciple?"

It was remarkable that Derek, who was an esteemed miracle doctor, would consider learning from someone several decades younger than him just for the sake of a long-lost acupuncture technique.

"I can teach you if you want to learn, but..." Her tone shifted, "I can't accept you as my disciple."

His expression froze. "Ms. Henderson, is it because you think my qualifications are too mediocre?"

Yolanda smiled lightly. "Not at all. It's just that my master wouldn't appreciate having a disciple of your age. Don't worry. As long as you're willing to learn, I will definitely teach you."

The Five Elements Divine Needles wasn't some secret skill. If Derek mastered it and could help patients suffering from ailments, it would fulfill the technique's true purpose.

"Really?" He was caught off guard by her swift agreement.

would hoard even a simple cold remedy,

the long-lost Five Elements Divine Needles

her. Her excellence had nothing to do with age. He was not jealous because she was young. He genuinely wanted to learn from

key points for you to study. If you

Derek eagerly handed her a piece of paper and

key points for the first six techniques. Though it was only a few simple lines, mastering

been for Yolanda's natural intelligence and photographic memory, she

how much Derek could grasp in his lifetime,

Henderson!" Derek received the paper joyfully before tucking it carefully into his

of despair. Derek was asking

doctors in Havaria, was reduced to seeking advice from someone

him and said, "You need to run three miles first. Then ask Zach for my WhatsApp, and send me

"What? Why should I?"