

Deadly 321

Chapter 321

Leon crouched down, and sure enough, the three acupuncture needles were scattered under Adrian's bed.

"Maybe the patient's unstable pulse caused the needles to fall out," he said, breathing a sigh of relief as he turned to Bailee standing behind the others.

"Good thing Bailee's on shift today, or we'd really be in trouble. Bailee, hurry up and redo the acupuncture to stabilize his condition! I'll get Dr. Juniper prepped for surgery!"

"W-what?"

Bailee broke out in a cold sweat. Her face turned pale, and her lips began to tremble. She deeply regretted what she had done earlier.

She had pulled out those three acupuncture needles during the room check. Right before she left the room, she remembered Yolanda's warning from yesterday - "Do not remove the acupuncture needles."

Bailee, unwilling to be told what to do by someone she saw as incompetent, had pulled them out anyway.

Panicked, she quickly fled the room. She only blended in with the

preparing for surgery to notice. But now, to her horror, he was asking her to perform the acupuncture. The problem was-she didn't

is life or death-move it!" Leon barked, noticing Bailee

out, could only stammer, "Dr.

expression darkened as he

not joking,

was scrambling to come up with an excuse, but Leon cut her off harshly, "What nonsense are you talking about? You

no matter how bad, is better than it was after the accident! How can you not be able to

to this patient, the hospital will have difficulty explaining it to the

she sunk into complete

Gotham, how's my son

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"Bailee, what are you waiting for? This is life and death! Hurry up and save him!" Leon yelled at her.

"Mr. Fuel, Mrs. Fuel, don't worry. The fact that Dr. Whitmore accepted your check yesterday means she's confident!" another doctor chimed in confidently to reassure them.

"You're right..."

Logan hesitated for a moment, realizing his outburst. He turned to comfort Monica, "Dr. Whitmore saved Adrian yesterday. We should trust her!"

Then he looked at Bailee. "Dr. Whitmore, I'm entrusting my son to you. Please, do whatever it takes to save him!"

With that, Logan bowed deeply to Bailee.

beg of you!" Monica, seeing Logan's gesture, also

you!" The other medical staff around them were filled with expectation, some even envious of the respect

took a deep breath. Her legs felt weak as she slowly shuffled over to Adrian's

needles. Bailee took them with a conflicted look, but she couldn't bring herself to move any

acupuncture needles couldn't just be inserted into Adrian's body carelessly. She tried to recall where Yolanda

any chance at a life of luxury, but she would also face jail time. With Logan's influence in Riverdale, a single word

know anything about acupuncture, nor did she understand the body's pressure points. The odds of her

her voice rising in panic. Shouldn't the doctors be acting faster in an emergency like this? Why was everything moving so

knees buckled, and

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Leon grabbed Bailee's phone and found Yolanda's number.

He called her to ask where she was, then took a taxi straight to Willow Creek Clinic. Walking in, the first person he saw was Yolanda, sitting by the examination

table.

He raised an eyebrow, a bit surprised. "It's you!"

Leon hadn't expected the young woman he met the other day to be the one who saved Adrian. But seeing Yolanda now, everything started to make sense.

Ever since Yolanda saved Jude that day, Leon had developed a new respect for her medical skills. But given his position and status, apologizing to a teenager wasn't an option.

"The person you saved yesterday is Logan Fuel's son, Adrian. His condition isn't good. We've done everything we can at the hospital, but he's still not out of danger. If his vitals don't stabilize by today, I'm afraid he won't make it through the night," Leon explained.

"He's not doing well?" Yolanda's first thought was that the acupuncture needles had been removed.

who can save him now. A life hangs in the balance, but if you refuse, I can't force

else. After giving Dunstan some instructions, she followed

family themselves would come looking for me," Yolanda spoke

damage and delayed Mr. Adrian's treatment. The Fuel family is

and have warned us not to touch their

my responsibility as a department head. But since I hired the wrong person and the hospital's reputation is on the line, I had to come personally

district hospital would be downgraded, and everyone involved would face penalties

he took a risk and

to save Mr. Adrian or not, at least I can say

remained serious the whole time. It was obvious that

made it back

to come with you, it means I'm confident I can save him. Plus, I can give you a prescription to cure your

Leon asked, a bit excited. "Rheumatoid arthritis can only be managed, never fully cured-whether by modern or traditional

lost that bet last time-you still owe

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Leon paused for a moment, but quickly agreed, "Of course, no problem!"

He smiled. "I didn't expect someone your age to be so committed to charity. That's really impressive!" As he spoke, the taxi pulled up in front of the hospital.

After getting out of the car, Leon and Yolanda headed straight to the second floor, where the special care unit was located.

As they approached the room, Leon noticed two burly bodyguards standing at the door with grim expressions. Clearly, Logan had posted them there to prevent any trouble.

Leon greeted the bodyguards, who recognized him, and they allowed him and Yolanda inside.

The room was crowded with people. The most noticeable figures in the middle of the group were a square-faced man in a suit and a middle-aged woman quietly weeping by his side.

Yolanda glanced around the room and quickly deduced that these two were Logan and Monica.

the bedside stood a small, frail old man with his

miracle doctor found by Mrs. Fuel's, Miguel Haslingden," Leon

shot a deeper glance

continued with his eyes closed, muttering things in a language no one else understood. This only made Logan and Monica revere him even more. Yolanda, however, could hear him clearly-he was reciting traditional medicine theory while

while doing taxes.

few more minutes, Miguel finally opened his eyes, stroking his white beard, looking

Haslingden, how is

he in

eyes full

Logan couldn't find anyone else, they were now

to be frank, your son's condition is quite tricky," Miguel said, shaking his head and sighing as if there was little

wave of dread through

Haslingden, are you saying you

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"As long as you're willing to save my son, I'll have him treat you like his own grandfather!" Logan declared.

On the surface, Miguel looked reluctant, but a flicker of joy flashed in his eyes.

Slowly, he bent down, picked up his medical kit from the floor, and said, "Since you two are so sincere, Mr. and Mrs. Fuel, I'll reluctantly use the secret techniques passed down in the Haslingden family."

Yolanda couldn't help but shake her head at Miguel's pretentious behavior. A true healer from a medical family wouldn't withhold life-saving techniques under the guise of secrecy.

Still, if he was just angling for more benefits, it wasn't Yolanda's place to call him out. She wouldn't expose him as long as he could help Adrian.

"I'll begin treating Mr. Adrian now. After the treatment, he'll wake up within the hour," Miguel announced as he took out a set of acupuncture needles from his kit. "Really?" Logan and Monica, thrilled at the prospect of Adrian waking up so soon, hurriedly expressed their gratitude. "Thank you, Dr. Haslingden!"

couldn't bear another blow after the scare they had that

needle into Adrian's hand, specifically into the webbing between the thumb and index finger. Yolanda observed as the needle hit the PC6 point. Then came

needle Miguel inserted, Adrian's complexion gradually improved, and his breathing grew

what

Her full attention was on

sternly, "You're not healing him; you're

Miguel. He fumbled the next

"Who dares interrupt?" "You're using

initially dismissed Yolanda's claim that he was harming the patient, wearing a look of indifference. But when she mentioned the Death

about the Death Needle? This was a secret technique passed down in the Haslingden family, known to only a few, even among the most skilled doctors

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"Dr. Haslingden, that's not what we meant-" Monica tried to explain but was quickly cut off by Miguel.

"This is an insult to both my skills and my character! I am furious!" Miguel huffed. "If you had brought in a respected doctor, maybe I could understand, but this girl? Claiming to be a miracle worker? What a joke!"

He looked at Yolanda with disdain. "She's nothing but a fraud! Get her out of here, or I refuse to continue!"

As he spoke, Miguel theatrically placed his medical kit back on the ground and walked over to the window with his hands behind his back, as if ready to quit. This left Logan and Monica in a panic.

Monica pointed at Yolanda and shouted, "I don't care who you are. You need to leave right now!"

"Mrs. Fuel, Yolanda's medical skills are truly exceptional. Just recently, she saved a patient at death's door in our hospital, and she's the one who saved your son at the accident scene. I swear on my honor, there's no exaggeration in that!" Leon pleaded.

Bailee, and now you bring another child claiming to be a

brought in a real doctor, and now you're just making things worse! It's like you don't want

my son recovers, I'll be filing a formal complaint with Mr. Kaufman at the State Medical Board, and I'll make sure you all lose your jobs!" Monica, blinded by anger,

tried to explain, "Mrs. Fuel, you've misunderstood. I only want what's best

but I hope you can understand how we

was a little calmer than Monica, but he

but if you delay my son's

blame me for

to think of a way to

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"You're young, yet you've already learned to deceive people. You've got a wicked heart!" Monica scolded.

"Just now, my son's face regained color, his breathing became stable, and his vitals were improving. If you hadn't interrupted Dr. Haslingden, he'd probably be fully stabilized by now!"

The other medical staff nodded in agreement after hearing Monica's words. "That's right, Mr. Adrian's condition was clearly improving!"

Immediate changes followed Miguel's acupuncture in the readings from the medical equipment-these were undeniable facts.

"Did you hear that?" Monica's tone softened slightly as she saw the medical staff backing her up. "You can't fool me. Now get out!"

"Mr. Fuel, if you don't trust me, I can leave right now!" Miguel, who had remained quiet, suddenly became agitated.

been insulted by a mere child. If you don't believe

and Monica anxious-they feared he might actually refuse to

"We don't need a fraud like you here!" Monica screamed at Yolanda

to explain, but Monica wasn't

you don't leave now,

a smug expression. He was standing arrogantly like a

I've let you off the hook because of the hospital, but don't

me another con artist? Do you think the Fuel family is just a bunch of fools with money to

of here

Fuel, please calm down. We'll leave right away..." Leon sighed, knowing there wasn't much they could

but let me warn you of something. The technique he just used on

the hour, but don't be fooled. It's nothing more than a temporary burst of life. The Death Needle technique was designed for warriors to unleash their full potential in a last-ditch

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Yolanda didn't say another word and quietly left the room with Leon.

"Nonsense!" Miguel became even more self-righteous after Yolanda left. "That girl made up the most absurd lies just to discredit me! What is the Death Needle technique? I've never even heard of it, let alone used it!"

"Exactly! You're a respected doctor, Dr. Haslingden. There's no way you'd do something like that," Monica quickly said. "Don't worry, Dr. Haslingden, I believe you!"

Logan remained silent, eyeing Miguel for a moment before finally speaking, "I'm willing to trust you, but after treating Adrian, would you mind staying at the Fuel residence for a few days?"

Yolanda had a point-keeping Miguel around for a few days wouldn't hurt, just in case.

course! I have nothing to hide! I'll stay for as long as you want-even until Mr. Adrian is fully recovered

at ease after

had her arrested and taken to the police! That fraud is infuriating! Don't let it get

it's distracting. Everyone needs to leave and wait outside." Miguel waved

Monica were a bit puzzled but complied, stepping outside the room. Miguel had been working on Adrian in front of them without

lingered outside the hospital room. After stepping out, he quietly peeked through the glass

saw startled him-Miguel, who had been calmly sitting by Adrian's bedside, was now climbing out the window, his medical bag slung over his shoulder, shimmying down the

through the door, sprinting toward the window. But it was too late-Miguel had already reached the ground and fled with his bag in

the window and ordering his bodyguards to pursue the fleeing doctor. "Catch that fraud,

made her way to Jude's hospital room. After a thorough check-up, she confirmed that his condition was

Yolanda exited Jude's room, she was surprised to find Leon pacing anxiously in the hallway, clearly waiting for

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"Ms. Henderson, are you saying Dr. Haslingden really is a fraud?" Leon asked, his curiosity piqued.

"Not exactly a fraud. He's skilled, but he's just not using his abilities for the right reasons. When he realized he couldn't help Adrian, he turned to a shady method to try and make some money off the situation."

"Then does that mean Adrian is beyond saving now?" Leon's face paled as worry overtook him. "Why didn't you stop him from continuing with the treatment earlier?"

"In that situation, do you really think the Fuel family would've let me stop him?" Yolanda replied coolly.

Leon sighed in defeat. "You make a fair point, but still..."

"Don't worry too much. Logan isn't a fool. After I warned him, he'll still take precautions even if he believes Miguel."

"I just hope they don't trust Miguel completely." Leon's anxiety didn't ease.

at the end of the hallway chimed, and a group of

scanned the hallway frantically, searching for someone. When her eyes landed on Yolanda and Leon, her face lit up, and she rushed

Henderson! Hurry! You have to treat my son!"

Yolanda's earlier warnings were all true. After some investigation, Logan discovered that it was indeed Yolanda who had saved Adrian at

air of superiority, as if

it.

be in the room treating the patient. But seeing Monica's overbearing attitude, she stood her ground and said flatly, "I don't

that again?" Monica snapped

there now! If

"Since your family has all the power, go find

so out of

idea of professional ethics as

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Yolanda couldn't be bothered to waste time with someone like Monica. She went around Monica and headed toward the elevator.

Monica still didn't seem to realize she was the one asking for help. She ordered the bodyguards behind her to block Yolanda before she asked imperiously, "Are you going or not? If you continue disrespecting us, I'll ensure you and your family can't survive in Riverdale City.

"Are you really going to drag your family and closest friends down because of your stupidity?"

"Ha!" Yolanda chuckled as a hint of mockery flashed in her eyes. "I'd love to see how you do that."

"You're the one refusing to take the easy way. Don't blame me for what happens next!" Monica immediately shouted to her bodyguards, "Grab her! Take her to the special ward now!"

"Yes, ma'am!" The bodyguards nodded and lunged at Yolanda.

Yolanda stood still, waiting for the first guard to reach for her arm. Just as he did, she swiftly performed a clean over-the-shoulder throw that sent him crashing to the floor.

later, his back slammed

in place as they stared in shock at their

that despite Yolanda's young age, not

of tough situations,

Fuel family's full team of bodyguards?" Monica taunted. "These may not be enough, but I can

are you all standing around for? Everyone, get

of

guard, they

in plain clothes

on the situation. They immediately sprang into action when they

who had just begun to stand up but were now frozen in place, too

she

are you?" she