

## Chapter 7 Chapter 7

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"Treating illness?"

Yasmin was startled and pulled Michael, whispering,

"Michael, don't talk nonsense! You can not treat people when you want. Besides, how do you know she... she is not in good health?"

From Freya's attitude, she could tell that the woman in the cheongsam in front of her might really have the ability to deal with the trouble. But Michael's words really confused her. He even said that she was sick and he could cure her!

This was simply nonsensical!

If such a rich woman was really sick, it meant that the disease must be difficult to cure. Otherwise, she would have been cured long ago.

In Yasmin's opinion, it was impossible for Michael to have the ability to treat others. If he had that ability, he would not be a waiter in her bar.

She knew very well how temperamental these upper-class people were. If they found out that Michael was playing tricks on her in the end, he would be in big trouble!

Freya burst into laughter, pointed to Michael's nose and scolded,

"You dare to say that Miss Shang is ill... Shut up your jinx! I think you are sick! If Miss Shang really has a problem with her body, there will be experts who treat her. How can you, a low-level b\*stard, come on the stage? Do you want to beat me? You won't have that power in your next life!"

Kyle couldn't laugh. His face changed. Before he could speak, Diana said lightly, "Yes. As long as you can help me cure my headache, I can help you do these two things."

"Creak!"

Freya's smile froze on her face, and she turned her head stiffly. She looked at Diana and said, "Miss Shang, you..."

Diana did not look at her and said slowly, "I have been troubled by headache for nearly twenty years. I have been to many hospitals for examination, but I can't find out what is going on.

"If he can cure me, he will give you ten slaps and you have to promise not to trouble the people around him. Whether he can cure me or not, I owe the Song family a favor."

Freya's face turned pale. She really wanted a favor from Diana, but she really didn't want to be slapped, and she didn't want to be slapped by garbage like him!

Kyle looked at Freya with a happy face and said angrily,

"What are you worried about? Miss Shang has been to so many hospitals and seen countless experts, but she was not cured. Do you think this kid can do it?"

Looking at her husband who blinked at her, Freya suddenly realized that he was right. How could this guy cure Miss Shang's disease? If he was more skilled than the doctors of the big hospital, could he be a little waiter who served tea?

"I'll just say yes!"

Anyway, this kid couldn't cure her and he could not beat her. And she could take Miss Shang's favor for free. This was a good end!

She was overjoyed and said with a smile, "How can I have any objections? I'm just afraid that this kid is deceiving you and it's impossible for him to cure your illness. If he can't cure your illness in a while, I'll give him a good lesson!"

Kyle's men rubbed their hands and stared at Michael with a grim smile.

"How do you treat me, and what kind of instruments do you need? I will send someone to prepare them now. If you need some high-end equipment, and I need to go to the private hospital of our family with you, there should be all the instruments you need."

Diana looked at Michael with some interest in her eyes.

She noticed that he was asking the Song family and Zain could not find trouble with the people around him. Wasn't he afraid that they would find trouble for him?

"Don't bother. Just give me two silver needles." Michael said.

"Silver needles? Traditional Chinese Medicine?" Diana was a little surprised.

Yasmin was extremely anxious and thought that Michael was messing around. She was afraid that Michael could not cure the patient's illness, but instead, he would make the situation worse. She whispered,

"Michael, when did you learn acupuncture? Why don't I know it?"

"Before today, Yasmin, you don't know that I'm good at fighting, right?" Michael looked at her and smiled.

Yasmin was momentarily speechless.

"Do you have any silver needles in your house?" Diana looked at Kyle and Freya.

Freya looked at Michael disdainfully and smiled at Diana, saying, "Miss Shang, you must be joking. Nowadays, who would believe in traditional traditional medicine?"

"They are just a group of swindlers. My family has private doctors, but they are western doctors. How can they have silver needles?"

Kyle said, "I don't have any silver needles at home, but not far from here. There is a traditional medicine house, which should sell silver needles. I'll send someone to buy one now!"

Diana was about to nod when she heard Michael say, "It's too troublesome. Since you don't have any silver needles, I'll just use my hands."

Using his hands?

Everyone was stunned.

They had heard of the treatment of silver needles of traditional traditional medicine. As for hand treatment, what the hell was this?

Diana's eyes fell on Michael again and suddenly felt that this person was very unreliable.

"What do you mean by treating me with your hands? Do you mean that if my head is pressed a few times, my headache will be cured?"

There was a hint of sarcasm in her words. Who would have thought that Michael would nod his head?

Freya burst into laughter and said, "Ha ha ha! Ouch! It's so funny! Is this b\*tch a joker who ran out of the bedlam?"

"You've seen many doctors, but you are not cured yet. He said that you would recover after a few massages! In my opinion, he is playing tricks on you!"

Diana's eyes were a little colder as she stared at Michael. "Massage treatment? How long do you think it will take to recover after your treatment?"

Michael thought for a moment and said, "Keep it in mind. Five minutes is absolutely enough! If you have silver needles, you can be faster."

Five minutes!

It was a conservative estimation!

"And it's a slower one!"

Kyle also showed a sarcastic smile on his face.

Diana's face sank slightly, and she was completely sure that the other party was playing with her.

The disease had bothered her for nearly 20 years, and so many experts could not cure it. Could this person fix it with a massage in five minutes?

He was playing her like a fool.

Just as she was about to lose her temper, she suddenly felt a sharp pain in her temple, as if two needles had pierced her head. The intense pain made her body sway and fall backward.

"Miss Shang!"

Kyle and Freya were both startled. They thought, "Is she sick?"

Just as Diana was about to fall to the ground, Michael stretched out his hand and Diana fell forward and rested her head on Michael's chest.

"You - "

Diana thought that Michael was playing the make on her, but she saw Michael put his hands on both sides of her head and put his two thumbs on her temples.

A cooling sensation flowed from her temple, causing Diana to almost groan in comfort.

