

MRS. AND MR. SMITH

Chapter 69: Supreme Spiritual Needle

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However, it was only then that Leonard Schultz realized he hadn't taken down Ethan Smith's contact details.

He had no idea where Ethan Smith was now!

"It's all over, it's all over." Leonard Schultz regretted deeply in his heart, and for a moment, all his anger was directed at Matias Howe!

Leonard Schultz turned around, staring at Matias Howe with a deadly gaze, and roared angrily, "It's all your fault, you bastard! I'm telling you, if anything happens to my wife, I'll definitely kill you!"

Matias Howe was even more flustered, as with Leonard Schultz's ability, to get rid of a person would be as easy as blowing away dust from nails!

"Dad, what should we do now?" Jonathan Schultz asked, looking somewhat pale.

Leonard Schultz gritted his teeth and said, "Let's go out and look for him, maybe Mr. Smith is nearby."

Although the chances were slim, they couldn't think of any other solution.

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"Mr. Smith, I've bought the silver needles." Edward Green handed a needle box to Ethan Smith.

Ethan Smith nodded and said, "Let's go."

"Where to?" Edward Green asked, puzzled.

Ethan Smith smiled and said, "I calculated the time, Leonard Schultz should be looking for us now."

"How could he possibly find us?" Edward Green did not really believe it.

Ethan Smith didn't explain, he simply took Edward Green and headed toward the Schultz family's residence.

Jonathan Schultz went in a circle on the ground floor but couldn't find Ethan Smith's figure at all.

This made Jonathan even angrier, and his regret reached extreme heights in his heart.

"Dad, I didn't find Mr. Smith," Jonathan said as if he had been drained of all strength.

He raised his hand and slapped himself in the face, saying, "It's all my fault, it's all my fault! I failed my mom..."

After saying this, Jonathan squatted on the ground and cried.

Leonard Schultz felt the same way. Everyone in Chuzzle knew that he cherished his wife the most, and he could give up everything for her.

Now, looking at his unconscious wife lying on the bed, he even wanted to die.

"If anything happens to you, I'll go with you," Leonard Schultz sat by the bedside, gently touching his wife's face, and whispered softly.

The whole room was filled with an atmosphere of despair.

At this moment, a doorbell rang from outside.

Leonard Schultz said wearily, "Jonathan, go and open the door."

Jonathan stood up from the floor and walked dejectedly to the door.

As soon as the door opened, Jonathan saw a familiar figure.

"Mr. Tenny, I came back. You're not going to welcome me, are you?" Ethan Smith smiled.

Jonathan was startled and immediately fell to his knees with a "thump."

He hugged Ethan Smith's legs, pleading, "Mr. Smith, please save my mom. If you can cure her illness, I, Jonathan, will be your servant for the rest of my life."

Seeing Jonathan's tearful face, Edward Green couldn't help but be dumbfounded, and this made him even more impressed with Ethan Smith.

"Mr. Tenny, please get up. Since I'm back, I will naturally save your mother," Ethan Smith helped Jonathan to his feet.

Jonathan wiped his tears and nodded vigorously, saying, "Thank you, Mr. Smith, thank you..."

Ethan Smith didn't say much and quickly walked into the bedroom.

Leonard Schultz, who had originally given up hope, was stunned when he saw Ethan Smith.

Just as he was about to speak, Ethan Smith waved his hand and said, "No need to say more, saving a life is what matters most."

Leonard Schultz nodded vigorously and said, "Yes, yes."

Ethan Smith did not waste time. He took out the prepared silver needles and went to Mrs. Schultz's side.

With Ethan Smith's current strength, he could only save lives through medical techniques, and even had to use silver needles.

If he had reached the peak of his strength, he could heal a disease like this with just a wave of his hand.

Twelve silver needles, Ethan Smith carefully inserted them into Mrs. Schultz's major acupoints according to the method of "Supreme Spiritual Needle" left by his father's heritage.

Just inserting the needles had already consumed half of Ethan Smith's strength, and a bead of sweat had formed on his forehead.

"Hmm, it's such a modern era, yet people still believe in such outdated practices." Matias Howe couldn't help but sneer from the side.

Jonathan Schultz turned around and furiously stomped on Matias Howe's abdomen, gritting his teeth and saying, "Shut up, you traitor!"

Having been kicked so hard, Matias Howe covered his stomach in pain and silently moved to the side.

Ethan Smith held the silver needles with a steady hand; a stream of qi flowed along them, going into Mrs. Schultz's body.

Mrs. Schultz's forehead was soon covered in layers of secret sweat.

A faint mist even appeared around her body.

The needle method took a huge toll on Ethan Smith. His forehead was covered in sweat and his vision blurred.

But acupuncture required precision, so Ethan Smith dared not panic. He could only force himself to focus while treating Mrs. Schultz.

On the side, the father and son of the Schultz family clenched their fists in nervous anticipation, fearful of any unexpected complications.

Time quickly passed, and in the blink of an eye, half an hour had elapsed.

However, Ethan Smith's treatment was not yet complete.

"Mr. Smith, how much longer...?"

"Do not disturb Mr. Smith." Leonard Schultz interrupted as Jonathan was about to speak.

As his words fell, Ethan Smith finally let go of the needles.

The world in front of his eyes grew dim, and he appeared extremely exhausted, as if he'd been drained of all energy.

"Mr. Smith, how is my wife?" Leonard Schultz hurriedly stepped forward to inquire.

Ethan Smith waved his hand weakly and said, "It's done. Wait until I remove the needles, and in half an hour, I believe Mrs. Schultz will wake up."

"Hmph, as if it's really going to happen," muttered Matias Howe disdainfully.

Even Jonathan Schultz was a little concerned. He furrowed his brow and said, "Mr. Smith, there must be no accidents..."

"If you don't trust him, why did you ask our Mr. Smith for help in the first place?" Edward Green said, extremely displeased.

Seeing this, Jonathan Schultz didn't say anything more.

Ethan Smith carefully removed the twelve silver needles and placed them back in their box.

Afterward, he went to the side and sat down cross-legged.

Having expended so much energy during the treatment, Ethan Smith needed to recover his strength as soon as possible.

He closed his eyes and began to breathe in and out, slowly restoring the qi within his body.

The father and son of the Schultz family sat by the bedside, occasionally glancing at the clock on the wall.

"Hmph, my medical skills might not be excellent, but his trickery is even worse than mine," said Matias Howe once again.

This time, Edward Green slapped him directly in the face, causing blood to stream from the corners of his mouth.

"Speak another word of nonsense, and I'll kill you," Edward Green said coldly.

Soon, twenty-nine minutes had passed.

However, Mrs. Schultz, who was lying on the bed, showed no signs of waking up.

"Mr. Smith, what's going on?!" Leonard Schultz couldn't help but ask.

Ethan Smith opened his eyes, glanced at the clock on the wall, and answered indifferently, "Isn't there still a minute left until half an hour?"

"What's the difference?!" Leonard Schultz exclaimed anxiously.

Ethan Smith didn't say anything, just silently counted the seconds.

"Send your mother to the hospital now!" Leonard Schultz bit his teeth and commanded with a wave of his hand.

"Alright." Jonathan Schultz nodded quickly.

He approached the bed, and as he was about to carry Mrs. Schultz, she suddenly opened her eyes while lying on the bed.