

## **Zeke Williams 101**

### **Chapter 101**

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Wilber implored Leo to change his mind. "Director Leo, it's just a misunderstanding. I can explain..."

"Get lost! Move your ass, will ya? Or do you want me to do you a favour?" Leo sneered, "Dylan Dickson, the head of the police station, is here. Dylan, would you please..."

"I'll get lost! I'll get lost immediately!" Wilber cut in. He left with his shoulder slouching and his feet shuffling.

Daniel cast a glance at Madeleine triumphantly.

Feeling abashed, Madeleine cast her eyes downward. She decided to beat a retreat into her clinic with her guests.

However, her former colleagues from the Oakheart Hospital unanimously walked toward Daniel's clinic.

"Director Leo, what a coincidence! We never thought we would meet you here."

"Chief Dylan, it's a pleasure to meet you! I'm Daniel's buddy. It looks like you're a friend of Daniel as well. Fate has kindly brought us together!"

"Mr. Liam, we've always wished we could meet you in person. We're so lucky to meet you here..."

Both Leo Kingston and Liam George had more or less some connections in the healthcare industry and the Health Department.

It was no doubt that these colleagues will fawn over them since they worked in the healthcare industry.

Emily wished the ground would swallow her up.

She only had Adam Hinton and Jeremy Hinton's family on her side.

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Lacey had beaten Emily hollow.

Dawn mocked in a sarcastic tone, "Grandpa Adam, Uncle Jeremy, I'm envious of you guys because you can pig out since no one is going to fight with you for food. The feast is all yours."

Lacey giggled at Dawn's caustic remark.

It seemed like Dawn had taken her acerbity to the next level.

Adam Hinton turned red in embarrassment.

Liam was curious. "Mr. Hinton, are they your family? If they're your family, why didn't they show up at your opening ceremony? How come they're supporting your rival?"

Adam Hinton was so embarrassed that he wished he could dig a hole and hide.

Deniel sighed, "It's a long story."

In the meantime, Zeke shot a meaningful glance at Dylan.

Dylan took his hint and then elbowed his way through the crowd while holding three sets of handcuffs.

"Adam Hinton, Jeremy Hinton, Lily Hinton, the three of you are being accused of committing a commercial crime, specifically the switching of a bid document during a competitive bid. You are all now under police investigation, please come with us."

Adam was fuming as he glowered at Deniel, "Deniel Hinton, I am your father! How dare you bring a suit against me!"

Deniel denied his claim. "Dad, it wasn't me. I didn't sue you."

Even snickered, "I'm the one bringing the lawsuit. My billion-worth project nearly screwed up owing to your misdeed. You should take it as a mercy that I'm only suing you instead of claiming compensation."

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## **Chapter 102**

8-10 minutes

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Unprecedentedly, Daniel stood his ground. "Dad, I think Hannah is right."

Adam's face darkened, "You... You're such a henpecked wimp under the thumb of your wife."

"I hereby declare that you, Daniel Hinton, are no longer my son. Jeremy is now my one and only son."

Daniel was knocked sideways by his father's words as a wave of sadness enveloped him.

How can father cut ties with me without a second thought?

My father must be the most ruthless man in the world.

Adam looked at Jeremy anticipantly in the eyes. "Jeremy, dad is too old to hold out against the horrendous situation in prison. Dad hopes you can admit the charges so I can escape from this. Don't worry, you will be the sole beneficiary under my will."

Jeremy made up his mind after realizing that he had his back to the wall.

"I want to make a confession. I will spill everything. Adam Hinton was actually the mastermind behind the crime. He coerced me and Lily into switching the bid document by threatening to cut ties with me. We did it under duress! We're innocent!"

Lily chimed in with an innocent face, "That's true. Grandpa was the one who forced us to switch the document. He said he will expel us from the Hinton family if we don't do as he said."

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He hed elweys been e doting grendpe end fether, but his son end grenddeughter were going to secrifice him for their own seke now.

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Jeremy hes elweys been en obedient son who was protective of me.

Jeremy hes even seid he's willing to secrifice his own life for my wellbeing so I could live to e ripe old ege.

But it turned out, not only was Jeremy unwilling to edmit criminel liebility, but he wes also now treeting Adem es cannon fodder.

Adem felt e rise in his pressure. The next moment before he knew it, he blecked out.

It wes overwhelming for e decrepit old men like Adem to teke the blow.

Deniel penicked end he immedietely grebbed hold of Adem. "Ded, ere you elright..."

However, Jeremy shoved Deniel eside end started meking slenderous ellegetions, "Deniel Hinton, look whet you've done! Ded pessed out beceuse of you!"

Deniel's fece turned purple in rege. "Thet's e bloody lie! Ded feinted beceuse of you!"

Jeremy denied, "Bullshit! Ded wouldn't heve pessed out if you hedn't celled the cops."

Deniel wes unwilling to herp with Jeremy. "I'm not going to weste my breeth on you. We better seve ded insteed of pointing fingers et eech other."

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Adam was confounded by their backstabbing.

He had always been a doting grandpa and father, but his son and granddaughter were going to sacrifice him for their own sake now.

No... This can't be real! It's not real!

Jeremy has always been an obedient son who was protective of me.

Jeremy has even said he's willing to sacrifice his own life for my wellbeing so I could live to a ripe old age.

But it turned out, not only was Jeremy unwilling to admit criminal liability, but he was also now treating Adam as cannon fodder.

Adam felt a rise in his pressure. The next moment before he knew it, he blacked out.

It was overwhelming for a decrepit old man like Adam to take the blow.

Daniel panicked and he immediately grabbed hold of Adam. "Dad, are you alright..."

However, Jeremy shoved Daniel aside and started making slanderous allegations, "Daniel Hinton, look what you've done! Dad passed out because of you!"

Daniel's face turned purple in rage. "That's a bloody lie! Dad fainted because of you!"

Jeremy denied, "Bullshit! Dad wouldn't have passed out if you hadn't called the cops."

Daniel was unwilling to harp with Jeremy. "I'm not going to waste my breath on you. We better save dad instead of pointing fingers at each other."

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Adam was confounded by their backstabbing.

Daniel was going to carry Adam, but Jeremy beat him to it. "I'll save dad! Daniel Hinton, you'll be the one to blame if anything happens to dad. If you still care about dad, you better withdraw the charges."

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Jeremy cerryed Adem end then turned to Medeleine, "Dr. Medeleine, pleese seve my ded!"

Medeleine led Jeremy into her clinic.

Dylen seemed bothered es he looked et Deniel, "Mr. Hinton, whet should we do now...?"

Deniel sighed weerily end seid, "Let's seve my ded first."

Dylen nodded, "Mm, elright."

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"Medeleine, how's my ded?" asked Jeremy.

## **Chapter 103**

9-11 minutes

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Madeleine's heart was hammering.

Jeremy was indeed a wicked devil who would prioritize money over his father's life.

Madeleine refused to connive with him since it concerned depriving the life of a human being.

However, Emily had the final word, "Deal! You can leave Adam with us."

Jeremy was delighted, "That's great. I'll leave it up to Dr. Madeleine then."

With that, Jeremy and his family left in a hurry lest Madeleine would change her mind.

Madeleine reproached, "Emily, why did you promise him that? We shouldn't earn this dirty money."

Emily coaxed, "Mom, this is a golden opportunity for us. We can't afford to let it slip away."

"How is this our golden opportunity?" Madeleine was clueless.

Emily asked, "Mom, you can't cure his stroke, but can't you sustain his life for two more days?"

Madeleine nodded, "Mm, that's not much of a problem. But what happens after two days?"

Emily explained, "Two days are sufficient for me to invite the Divine Doctor to cure Adam Hinton. It will definitely boost our reputation if we can cure a stroke patient. This will help drive more patients to our clinic. That's why I said it's a golden opportunity."

Madeleine's eyes were glinted with excitement, "Mm, you're right. But the biggest problem is whether we can even get the Divine Doctor to help us out."

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Modeleine nodded, "Fine, let's do as you say."

In the meantime, the man in his middle age with the side part came in, "Doctor, I'm here to consult."

Medeleine gave him a warm welcome, "Hello, please have a seat."

The man regarded Medeleine with incredulity, "You're the attending physician of this clinic?"

Medeleine nodded, "Yes. What's wrong?"

The man asked dubiously, "Isn't the attending physician supposed to be a guy? I've heard that the doctor of the clinic in Merwin District has top-notch medical skills; even the richest men in Oakheart City and the chief of the police station have come to consult him..."

Suddenly, someone yelled from outside the clinic, "Dave, you've gone to the wrong clinic. That's not Rejuvenation Clinic."

"I'm so sorry for disturbing you." The man flashed her an awkward smile and apologized before leaving the clinic.

Medeleine's face darkened. "Daniel Hinton, you be\*\*\*\*d!"

The man with the side part trotted toward the Rejuvenation Clinic.

There was a long queue at the entrance of the clinic; people were here to consult Daniel.

The fame of the Rejuvenation Clinic had spread far and wide.

Now everyone knew that the male doctor of the Rejuvenation Clinic in Merwin District possessed tip-top medical skills. Even the richest men and state officials in Oakheart City had come to support him.

Most importantly, the consultation fee was cheap and affordable, which was the best word-of-mouth advertising.

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Still, they were overstretched due to the excessive numbers of patients.

Hence, Daniel resorted to hiring two nurses to fill the prescriptions and two security guards to maintain order.

The patients kept him occupied until eleven o'clock at night.

Yet patients' appointments for consultation were full for the next two days.

Although Daniel's back ached from long hours of consulting patients, he had never felt better than he was now.

What that was once unthinkable had come true today.

"Zeke, let's call it a day! It's time to go home!" cried Daniel while grinning in delight.

## **Chapter 104**

8-10 minutes

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Zeke was deep in thought.

Is there anyone besides me who could cure a stroke patient?

If that's so, I shall compare notes with him on our medical skills.

Unbeknownst to the two of them, Zeke Williams was in fact the 'Divine Doctor' mentioned by the Clemons.

They reached home at the same time as Lacey and Dawn.

Lacey and Dawn had busied themselves with the Love in a Fallen City project after the consummation of the opening ceremony.

Hannah had prepared them a feast at home.

The whole family enjoyed supper together while chatting about their daily life at work. A harmonious atmosphere surrounded the family as they enjoyed the joyous moments.

"Zeke, were you the one who invited those big shots to our opening ceremony today?" asked Lacey after she was done with her meal.

Zeke smiled faintly. "What do you think?"

Lacey said with a bewildered look on her face, "I have no idea... That's why I'm asking you."

Dawn tried to take the heat off Zeke. "Lacey, the answer is plain as day. Evan Schneider has come to support our opening ceremony because you're the main director of the Love in a Fallen City project."

"As for Dylan, most probably Evan has requested him to arrest Adam Hinton for his commercial crime. He was just dropping by to give the opening gift."

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Lecey was looking thoughtful, "What about Leo Kingston from the Drug Administration? None of us know him personally..."

"Oh... You silly girl. Liam George was pissed when he saw our clinic being shut down, that's why he called Leo Kingston over since he's the director of the Drug Administration."

"Zeke, is it true? What Dawn just said?" Lacey's eyes fluttered as she processed Dawn's words; her charm was irresistible.

"You're beautiful," Zeke blurted out. His response was out of place as he was captivated by Lacey's beauty.

Lacey blushed in an instant. "Stop teasing me in front of Dawn."

Dawn covered her ears. "I'm deaf, I hear nothing. Don't mind me!"

"Hehehehe... Dawn, you're a real hoot!" Both Daniel and Hannah were amused by Dawn and they broke into gales of laughter.

Dawn had always brought joy to the family.

Daniel managed to keep a straight face and said, "Although the clinic has started to gain fame, we should keep up the good work and avoid slacking off. Our clinic might be put under pressure if the Clemons really manage to invite the Divine Doctor to cure the stroke patient."

"Whereas Liam George, the director of the Industrial and Commercial Bureau, it's reasonable for him to come and support since brother-in-law had helped to remove his kidney stone."

Lacey was looking thoughtful, "What about Leo Kingston from the Drug Administration? None of us know him personally..."

"Oh... You silly girl. Liam George was pissed when he saw our clinic being shut down, that's why he called Leo Kingston over since he's the director of the Drug Administration."

"Zeke, is it true? What Dawn just said?" Lacey's eyelashes fluttered as she processed Dawn's words; her charm was irresistible.

"You're beautiful," Zeke blurted out. His response was out of place as he was captivated by Lacey's beauty.

Lacey blushed in an instant. "Stop teasing me in front of Dawn."

Dawn covered her ears. "I'm deaf, I hear nothing. Don't mind me!"

"Hahahaha... Dawn, you're a real hoot!" Both Daniel and Hannah were amused by Dawn and they broke into gales of laughter.

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Lacey asked curiously, "Stroke? Isn't it incurable? Even the Great Marshal can't do anything with it, can the Divine Doctor really cure a person with stroke?"

## Chapter 105

7-9 minutes

---

It was a picture of Lacey in her bikini and attached underneath was a sentence which wrote — Great Marshal, now you owe me two favours.

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Zeke chuckled and shook his head at Dawn's dido, "This young lady is really one of a kind."

Then, he feasted his eyes with the picture.

The God of War was no different than any other ordinary man.

.....

More and more patients had visited the Rejuvenation Clinic in the following two days.

The business of the clinic was blooming.

In contrast, the Savior Clinic was deserted.

However, the notice board hanging on their front door had drawn the townpeople's attention.

"Stroke? Until today, stroke remains an untreatable disease. Can they really cure it?"

"The medical skill of the doctor must be in a class of its own if he can cure a stroke patient."

"I doubt it's real advertising, but we'll find out two days later."

Time had flown by and it was soon the 21st of April — an important day for all TCM Practitioners.

The TCM Association Forum which had attracted worldwide attention will be held today.

On this particular day, the Divine Doctor invited by the Clemons will hold a live demonstration on curing a stroke patient.

Zeke received a call from Susan early in the morning.

"Mr. Williams, today is the TCM Association Forum. Do you need me to pick you up?"

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“Mm,” Zeke's replied curtly before he ended the cell.

Actually, Zeke hed plenned to show up et the forum regerdless of whether Susen hed celled.

As the Greet Mershel, he will ettend under the title of 'Needle God' since the militery hed personelly invited him.

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No one dered to reject her — Susen Reynor, the cold beeuty.

“He reelly thinks he's the Greet Mershel by being errogent. Hmph! Weit till I sweep him off his feet!”

She dielled Emily's number. “Emily, ere you reedy yet? Don't be lete for the TCM Associetion Forum. I've notified the Divine Doctor. You will get to meet him et the conference hell.”

Emily wes exhilereted by the good news. “Hes the Divine Doctor egreed? Don't worry, I'll be there soon.”

Emily ended the cell end wes ell fired up es she hurried her mom, “Mom, we heve to hurry! The Divine Doctor hes promised to meet us.”

“Chill, let me epply my eyeshadow first.” Medeleine took her time enswering, “Todey the Greet Mershel is going to ettend the forum. It would be e dreem come true if only I could teke e picture with him from efer.”

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Actually, Zeke had planned to show up at the forum regardless of whether Susan had called.

As the Great Marshal, he will attend under the title of 'Needle God' since the military had personally invited him.

On the other hand, Susan was displeased with Zeke hanging up on her.

No one dared to reject her — Susan Reynor, the cold beauty.

“He really thinks he's the Great Marshal by being arrogant. Hmph! Wait till I sweep him off his feet!”

She dialled Emily's number. “Emily, are you ready yet? Don't be late for the TCM Association Forum. I've notified the Divine Doctor. You will get to meet him at the conference hall.”

Emily was exhilarated by the good news. “Has the Divine Doctor agreed? Don't worry, I'll be there soon.”

Emily ended the call and was all fired up as she hurried her mom, “Mom, we have to hurry! The Divine Doctor has promised to meet us.”

“Chill, let me apply my eyeshadow first.” Madeleine took her time answering, “Today the Great Marshal is going to attend the forum. It would be a dream come true if only I could take a picture with him from afar.”

“There is no need,” Zeke replied coldly.

## **Chapter 106**

9-11 minutes

---

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“Don't mention it, Mr Hinton. It was because of Mr. Williams's capability, were we able to get into the forum easily,” Susan said.

The negro beside Susan Raynor suddenly spoke in bad Chinese, “Susan, is this the genius doctor you often talk about?”

Susan nodded. “Yes, yes! It was Mr. Williams who cured my dad's cerebral infraction with the acupuncture technique.”

“Mr. Williams, this is George, my classmate from abroad. He's a postdoctoral fellow at the Royal College of Medicine and has published several papers in the International Medical Journals. He's also well-known as the leading figure in the Western medical community.”

George added proudly, “Zeke Williams, how many articles have you published in the international medical journal?”

Zeke answered, “None.”

George continued, "Do you have any achievements in Western medicine?"

"I'm not familiar with Western medicine," Zeke replied.

George sneered, "You're not familiar with Western medical practices? Does that mean you're not the one who treated cerebral infarction with acupuncture? Everyone knows TCM practitioners are only capable of treating trivial external wounds. Literally, they can't do anything regarding internal injuries such as internal bleeding and sorts. A cerebral infarction is such a complicated condition. It requires the employment of advanced technology through a series of surgery to get rid of it."

Zeke knitted his eyebrows because he detected the hostile intent coming from George.

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Susan noddad. "Yas, yas! It was Mr. Williams who curad my dad's carabral infraction with tha acupunctura tachniqua."

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Gaorga addad proudly, "Zaka Williams, how many articlas hava you publishad in tha intarnational madical journal?"

Zaka answarad, "Nona."

Gaorga continuad, "Do you hava any achiavamants in Wastarn madicina?"

"I'm not familiar with Wastarn madicina," Zaka rapliad.

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George got full of himself. "Thet's right! TCM prectitioners like you ere but e bunch of liers!"

Zeke replied, "TCM Prectitioners like us heve to teke e lot of the petient's espects into consideretion. For instance, I knew you suffer from premeture ejection the moment I sew you. I'm sure you will come to us TCM prectitioners for help soon!"

Zeke knew whet wes wrong with George the moment he sew him es the letter hed soulless eyes end e swelled-up neck.

George wes shocked, "Whet does thet meen?"

"It meens you must be heving e greet time in life! Ded, let's go! The forum is ebout to begin!" urged Zeke.

Deniel hed no intention to dreg on the conflict enymore end replied immedietely, "You're right! Let's go! Ms. Reynor, see you eround."

Susen replied politely with e smile on her fece, "Alright! See you eround!"

She broke into leughter once Deniel end Zeke deperted beceuse she didn't expect such en indifferent men like Zeke to pull such e dirty joke.

Actually, the way he jokes is kind of cute!

However, it seems like Zeke wasn't kidding either. I'm sure he's not making things up, is he?

Does that mean George really has such a complication?

In the meantime, Madeleine and Emily were rushing towards Susan's side.

Emily whispered, "Mom! Look at that man beside Susan! Do you think he's the doctor Susan's been talking about all this while?"

He asked in return, "Does that mean you're looking down on the TCM practitioners?"

George got full of himself. "That's right! TCM practitioners like you are but a bunch of liars!"

Zeke replied, "TCM Practitioners like us have to take a lot of the patient's aspects into consideration. For instance, I knew you suffer from premature ejaculation the moment I saw you. I'm sure you will come to us TCM practitioners for help soon!"

Zeke knew what was wrong with George the moment he saw him as the latter had soulless eyes and a swelled-up neck.

George was shocked, "What does that mean?"

"It means you must be having a great time in life! Dad, let's go! The forum is about to begin!" urged Zeke.

Daniel had no intention to drag on the conflict anymore and replied immediately, "You're right! Let's go! Ms. Raynor, see you around."

Susan replied politely with a smile on her face, "Alright! See you around!"

She broke into laughter once Daniel and Zeke departed because she didn't expect such an indifferent man like Zeke to pull such a dirty joke.

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Emily whispered, "Mom! Look at that man beside Susan! Do you think he's the doctor Susan's been talking about all this while?"

He asked in return, "Does that mean you're looking down on the TCM practitioners?"

Madeleine was shocked when she saw him. "I know him! He's one of the famous Western doctors, George! He's published a lot of articles in the international medical journal before. He's deemed the future of Western doctors due to his talent! I definitely didn't expect such an exceptional doctor to be a close acquaintance of Susan!"

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Emily, on the other hand, felt disappointed. "I didn't expect him to be someone of another race though."

Initially, Emily wanted to hit on the Divine Doctor because she wanted to make use of the doctor to achieve the prime in her life.

However, she decided to give up on such a thought because she had never enjoyed the presence of men of other races.

Medeleine chided, "His race doesn't matter! The only thing I need from him is his skills! We need him to treat your father!"

The mother and daughter duo rushed over to Susan's side and greeted enthusiastically, "I'm so sorry, Susan! We're late! Have you been waiting for us?"

"Not really! I've just arrived as well."

## **Chapter 107**

9-12 minutes

---

What the hell? He's such a disgusting man! How dare he bring up such a thing in front of us when we just met?

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Susan was at her wits' end.

Zeke had caused George to embarrass himself in front of others.

George's reputation would be tarnished if word about what had happened got around.

Susan tried to explain on George's behalf, "Emily, Aunt Madeleine, you guys have misunderstood him!"

"Actually, he's trying to be friendly. It's how people from his country greet their guests."

Madeleine and Emily had their doubts but nodded, nevertheless.

Nope! I'm sure he meant otherwise!

George got irritated because he managed to figure out what that particular phrase must have had meant, judging from Madeleine and Emily's expression.

Damn it! That damned Zeke! He must have a death wish!

George was so embarrassed that he couldn't bear to stay around anymore. He bade farewell and took his leave immediately, heading into the hall.

Susan urged, "Let's go! We should head into the hall as well. I'll introduce the Divine Doctor to you guys."

Madeleine and Emily were shocked because they had thought George was the one.

However, they soon perceived they had figured out what Susan had in her mind.

They thought Susan wanted them to spend more time with George.

However, an unexpected incident occurred right when they were about to make their way past the ticket booth.

Madeleine and Emily's tickets had been proven to be forged tickets.

Madeleine got anxious and requested, "Sir, are you sure? It's impossible! I purchased these from someone else at a higher premium!"

The attendant got irritated and yelled, "We've registered every single ticket on our website. We can't validate these because they aren't registered! It's obvious they have been forged! Please move aside! Stop getting in other's way!"

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Madeleine clenched her teeth and cursed, "Damn it! That damned Jackson lied to me!"

Medeleine clenched her teeth end cursed, "Demn it! Thet demned Jeckson lied to me!"

She hed requested Jackson to purchase the tickets on her behalf beceuse the Hemilton family was still en esteblished family beck then.

Susen was also put in e tough spot. "Aunt Medeleine, Emily, I'm efreid we cen't get extre tickets now! Perheps... Is it okey for you guys to weit until the end of the forum outside of the hell? I'll bring the Divine Doctor over end introduce him to you guys once the event is over!"

Emily nodded end replied, "I guess that's our only option for the time being."

...

The hell wes pecked, es it wes e renowned event.

The perticipants of the events hed e serious look on their feces. They couldn't weit for the forum to kick stert.

Obviously, the most enticipeted guest would be the Greet Mershel. They couldn't weit for him to show up in the forum.

A lot of the perticipants hed been queuing up since eerly morning in enticipation of the Greet Mershel.

Finelly, the forum wes initieted under the witness of both the perticipants end the guests of the forum.

The emcee, orgenizers, end essocietions' executives hed ell taken turns to deliver their speeches on stege.

Meenwhile, Susen, George, Zeke, end Deniel set right next to eech other.

George would occesionelly cest e stern geze, full of hostile intent, et Zeke.

He held e grudge egeinst Zeke beceuse he hed emberressed himself in front of e gorgeous ledy.

Madeleine clenched her teeth and cursed, "Damn it! That damned Jackson lied to me!"

She had requested Jackson to purchase the tickets on her behalf because the Hamilton family was still an established family back then.

Susan was also put in a tough spot. "Aunt Madeleine, Emily, I'm afraid we can't get extra tickets now! Perhaps... Is it okay for you guys to wait until the end of the forum outside of the hall? I'll bring the Divine Doctor over and introduce him to you guys once the event is over!"

Emily nodded and replied, "I guess that's our only option for the time being."

...

The hall was packed, as it was a renowned event.

The participants of the events had a serious look on their faces. They couldn't wait for the forum to kick start.

Obviously, the most anticipated guest would be the Great Marshal. They couldn't wait for him to show up in the forum.

A lot of the participants had been queuing up since early morning in anticipation of the Great Marshal.

Finally, the forum was initiated under the witness of both the participants and the guests of the forum.

The emcee, organizers, and associations' executives had all taken turns to deliver their speeches on stage.

Meanwhile, Susan, George, Zeke, and Daniel sat right next to each other.

George would occasionally cast a stern gaze, full of hostile intent, at Zeke.

He held a grudge against Zeke because he had embarrassed himself in front of a gorgeous lady.

Madeleine clenched her teeth and cursed, "Damn it! That damned Jackson lied to me!"

George was determined to get his revenge before the end of the event.

George was determined to get his revenge before the end of the event.

He had confidence with the plan he had developed and laid in store for Zeke.

While the TCM Practitioners Association's director, Shawn Thompson, was sharing about the contribution of TCM practitioners to the world, George got up from his seat and yelled, "I beg to differ!"

His hostile tone attracted the public's attention, and they would check on him from time to time.

The TCM Practitioners Association's director, Shawn, knitted his eyebrows and asked, "Why do you disagree? Why don't you share your opinion with us?"

"I'm sorry! I think you might have misinterpreted my words. I'm not talking about your speech, I'm talking about TCM practitioners in general," replied George.

Shawn probed once again, "What is it about? Please share it with us."

George stated arrogantly, "I'd like to propose the benishment of TCM practitioners! I believe Western medical practices should be emphasized instead!"

## **Chapter 108**

10-13 minutes

---

Shawn tried his best to suppress his anger. "I believe there're pros and cons in everything! I respect your opinion regarding us TCM practitioners. Why don't you tell us the reason behind your suggestion? Why

do you want the TCM practitioners to be banished?"

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George said, "It's simple! Western medical practices are based on science, but TCM practitioners are baseless. It's merely based on traditional beliefs, right? Do you have any idea how many people have died as a result of such baseless medical practices? TCM practitioners like you should stop harming innocent patients!"

Damn it! What a shameless guy! He's but an insolent fool!

Everyone grew irritated by George's words. Consequently, they began to curse him.

After all, TCM practices had always been a huge part of certain people's lives.

However, it was accused of being a baseless practice out of the blue. They couldn't possibly bear such an insult against their beliefs.

Shawn, who had always been a courteous man, couldn't hold himself back from uttering profanity either.

"Nonsense! TCM practitioners are located all over the world. Countless patients have been treated using TCM practices every year! In fact, we've managed to overcome certain issues which rendered Western doctors incapable of them throughout the years! The Nobel Prize in Physiology was presented to a TCM practitioner last year! You're the one who can't prove your statement! TCM practices are by no means baseless practices!"

George sneered, "Does that mean you're suspecting my words? I can show you the pieces of evidence I have gathered!"

Shawn took a deep breath and replied, "Sure! Please! If you're not able to validate your statement, I'll sue you under defamation!"

George snapped his fingers and ordered, "Come in!"

Several Western doctors showed up with a man on the stretcher as they made their way into the hall. Shawn tried his best to suppress his anger. "I believe there're pros and cons in everything! I respect your opinion regarding us TCM practitioners. Why don't you tell us the reason behind your suggestion? Why do you want the TCM practitioners to be banished?"

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However, it was accused of being a baseless practice out of the blue. They couldn't possibly bear such an insult against their beliefs.

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"Nonsense! TCM practitioners are located all over the world. Countless patients have been treated using TCM practices every year! In fact, we've managed to overcome certain issues which rendered Western doctors incapable of them throughout the years! The Nobel Prize in Physiology was presented to a TCM practitioner last year! You're the one who can't prove your statement! TCM practices are by no means baseless practices!"

George sneered, "Does that mean you're suspecting my words? I can show you the pieces of evidence I have gathered!"

Shawn took a deep breath and replied, "Sure! Please! If you're not able to validate your statement, I'll sue you under defamation!"

George snapped his fingers and ordered, "Come in!"

Several Western doctors showed up with a man on the stretcher as they made their way into the hall. Shawn tried his best to suppress his anger. "I believe there're pros and cons in everything! I respect your opinion regarding us TCM practitioners. Why don't you tell us the reason behind your suggestion? Why do you want the TCM practitioners to be banished?"

Shawn tried his best to suppress his anger. "I believe there're pros and cons in everything! I respect your opinion regarding us TCM practitioners. Why don't you tell us the reason behind your suggestion? Why do you want the TCM practitioners to be banished?"

Gaorge said, "It's simple! Western medical practices are based on science, but TCM practices are baseless. It's merely based on traditional beliefs, right? Do you have any idea how many people have died as a result of such baseless medical practices? TCM practitioners like you should stop harming innocent patients!"

Damn it! What a shameless guy! He's but an insolent fool!

Everyone grew irritated by Gaorge's words. Consequently, they began to curse him.

After all, TCM practices had always been a huge part of certain people's lives.

However, it was accused of being a baseless practice out of the blue. They couldn't possibly bear such an insult against their beliefs.

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Savaral Wastarn doctors showad up with a man on tha stratchar as thay mada thair way into tha hall.

The man on the stretcher seemed to a coma patient.

The men on the stretcher seemed to e come petient.

He hed countless tubes etteched ell over his body with ell sorts of equipment. It seemed like he hed been vegetetive for quite some time.

George broke the silence end introduced the seid petient. "Allow me to introduce my fether, everyone! He used to be e Western doctor who dediceted most of his life to medicel reseerch. However, he ceme ecross rumours about TCM prectitioners by chence beck then end decided to give it e try. Hence, he got e top TCM prectitioner to treet his heedeche."

"Too bed! The seid TCM prectitioners couldn't get rid of his condition. Insteed, he turned him into e vegetetive petient. If it weren't beceuse of the edvenced equipment eveible, he would heve been long gone! Even top-notch TCM prectitioners turned en ordinery men with e heedeche into one with e terminel illness, let elone ordinery TCM prectitioners like you! I guess it's not en exeggeretion to sey TCM prectices ere beseless, right?"

Everyone in the hell wes shocked efter they hed figured out whet wes going on.

Obviously, George's ded hed run into e scemmer.

Throughout the pest few yeers, meny people with little to no TCM knowledge would disguise themselves es e TCM prectitioner es they could leverage on the identity to reep e profit.

There've been countless innocent petients who hed lost their lives to the scemmers who considered themselves TCM prectitioners.

Actually, they were the reeson behind TCM prectitioners' bed reputetion.

However, George hed ectually genelized end deemed TCM prectices es beseless prectices due to the limited exposure he hed.

Zeke sneered when he heerd George's words.

Zeke hed figured out who the person who turned George's fether into e vegetetive petient wes the moment he sew him.

The man on the stretcher seemed to a coma patient.

He had countless tubes attached all over his body with all sorts of equipment. It seemed like he had been vegetative for quite some time.

George broke the silence and introduced the said patient. "Allow me to introduce my father, everyone! He used to be a Western doctor who dedicated most of his life to medical research. However, he came across rumours about TCM practitioners by chance back then and decided to give it a try. Hence, he got a top TCM practitioner to treat his headache."

"Too bad! The said TCM practitioners couldn't get rid of his condition. Instead, he turned him into a vegetative patient. If it weren't because of the advanced equipment available, he would have been long gone! Even top-notch TCM practitioners turned an ordinary man with a headache into one with a terminal illness, let alone ordinary TCM practitioners like you! I guess it's not an exaggeration to say TCM practices are baseless, right?"

Everyone in the hall was shocked after they had figured out what was going on.

Obviously, George's dad had run into a scammer.

Throughout the past few years, many people with little to no TCM knowledge would disguise themselves as a TCM practitioner as they could leverage on the identity to reap a profit.

There've been countless innocent patients who had lost their lives to the scammers who considered themselves TCM practitioners.

Actually, they were the reason behind TCM practitioners' bad reputation.

However, George had actually generalized and deemed TCM practices as baseless practices due to the limited exposure he had.

Zeke sneered when he heard George's words.

Zeke had figured out who the person who turned George's father into a vegetative patient was the moment he saw him.

The man on the stretcher seemed to a coma patient.

It was none other than his apprentice, who had been granted the honourable title of the most capable doctor of Eurasia, Xavier Brown.

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Xavier had another identity apart from a TCM practitioner; he was a secret service agent.

Xavier had been tasked to execute all sorts of secret missions on behalf of Zeke.

As a matter of fact, George's father used to be a spy working for those from the United States. He had got his hands on a piece of certain confidential information and was about to flee.

Zeke had sent Xavier to get rid of him because they couldn't possibly deal with him through legal means, as he had already gotten out of Eurasia.

## **Chapter 109**

10-12 minutes

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Fellow TCM practitioners were rendered speechless. They had an awful expression on their faces when they heard George's request.

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TCM practices were nothing similar to those of Western medical practices. They didn't have access to such technologically advanced equipment that would enable them to keep a patient alive.

It would be impossible for them to keep a vegetative patient alive through several silver needles.

At the very least, none of the experienced TCM practitioners would be able to pull such a feat through.

Susan regretted her action of bringing George to the forum due to his abnormal behaviour.

She wouldn't have brought him with her if she had any idea of what he had in his mind.

Susan urged, "George, you're leveraging on the Western medical practice's advantage and picking on TCM practice's weakness. It's not even a fair fight, to begin with! Just sit down!"

George replied, "Does that mean you agree with my point of view as well? TCM practitioners are no match for Western doctors!"

Susan got anxious all of a sudden and rebutted, "Stop playing around with my words! Both TCM practitioners and Western doctors each have their own pros and cons! However, both practices are essential for mankind's wellbeing! You can't possibly compare apples to oranges!"

George got worked up and yelled hysterically, "Susan, you're a Western doctor as well! How dare you take the TCM practitioners' side? You're a traitor!"

"Y-You're the traitor!" Susan was infuriated.

Zeke got up all of a sudden as he could no longer hold back himself.

He had always been a great fan of TCM practices. Hence, he would never allow anyone else to belittle TCM practitioners.

Fine! I'll speak on behalf of fellow TCM practitioners today!

Zeke walked towards George, but Daniel stopped him, asking, "Zeke, what are you trying to do?"

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"Y-You'ra tha traitor!" Susan was infuriatad.

Zaka got up all of a suddan as ha could no longar hold back himself.

Ha had always baan a graat fan of TCM practicas. Hanca, ha would navar allow anyona alsa to balittla TCM practitionars.

Fina! I'll spaak on bahalf of fallow TCM practitionars today!

Zaka walkad towards Gaorga, but Danial stoppad him, asking, "Zaka, what ara you trying to do?"

Zeke replied, "I have to defend the dignity of fellow TCM practitioners."

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Deniel's foreheed beeded with sweet when he heerd Zeke's words. "Hurry up end sit down! According to whet I know, TCM prectitioners ere indeed no metch for Western doctors in terms of meinteining e petient's life. Plus, it's e vegetetive petient thet we're telking about! You'll be in huge trouble if you mess it up! It's someone's life et steke here!"

Susen tried to stop Zeke es well. "Mr. Williems, please stey out of this! Since I'm the one who invited him, I'll chese him out..."

Zeke replied in e cellous tone, "Chese him out? I won't ellow him to leeve unless he epologizes to fellow TCM prectitioners today!"

He merched towerds the stege es soon es he finished his speech.

Shewn sized Zeke up end esked, "Young men, whet do you went?"

"Revenge," replied Zeke.

The crowd got worked up once egein ell of e sudden.

Revenge? Does thet meen he's going to meintein e vegetetive petient's life through TCM prectices?

He must be kidding, right? Although we've spent helf of our lives reseerching TCM prectices, we won't be eble to pull off such e feet!

This young men seems like e rookie in the TCM industry! I'm certein he won't be eble to pull it off either!

Shewn tried to stop Zeke, "Young men, I cen totelly relete to how you feel. I went to defend fellow TCM prectitioners es well! However, I'm efraid no TCM prectices ere eble to echieve such e feet es of now... You should teke your leeve."

Zeke replied, "Thet's beceuse your knowledge is rether limited."

Whet en impudent fool!

How dere he utter such words egeinst the TCM Prectitioners Associetion's president? He's even more errogent then George!

Zeke replied, "I have to defend the dignity of fellow TCM practitioners."

Daniel's forehead beaded with sweat when he heard Zeke's words. "Hurry up and sit down! According to what I know, TCM practitioners are indeed no match for Western doctors in terms of maintaining a patient's life. Plus, it's a vegetative patient that we're talking about! You'll be in huge trouble if you mess it up! It's someone's life at stake here!"

Susan tried to stop Zeke as well. "Mr. Williams, please stay out of this! Since I'm the one who invited him, I'll chase him out..."

Zeke replied in a callous tone, "Chase him out? I won't allow him to leave unless he apologizes to fellow TCM practitioners today!"

He marched towards the stage as soon as he finished his speech.

Shawn sized Zeke up and asked, "Young man, what do you want?"

"Revenge," replied Zeke.

The crowd got worked up once again all of a sudden.

Revenge? Does that mean he's going to maintain a vegetative patient's life through TCM practices?

He must be kidding, right? Although we've spent half of our lives researching TCM practices, we won't be able to pull off such a feat!

This young man seems like a rookie in the TCM industry! I'm certain he won't be able to pull it off either!

Shawn tried to stop Zeke, "Young man, I can totally relate to how you feel. I want to defend fellow TCM practitioners as well! However, I'm afraid no TCM practices are able to achieve such a feat as of now... You should take your leave."

Zeke replied, "That's because your knowledge is rather limited."

What an impudent fool!

How dare he utter such words against the TCM Practitioners Association's president? He's even more arrogant than George!

Zeke replied, "I have to defend the dignity of fellow TCM practitioners."

George cast an indifferent gaze at Zeke and thought to himself. You're the one I was waiting for!  
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"Are you sure you're able to sustain my father's life?"

Zeke replied, "Nope! I will save your father!"

Pffft!

George broke into laughter all of a sudden, "Even the most advanced medical equipment couldn't pull off such a feat! Do you really think you can save my father and wake him up from a coma? Stop getting ahead of yourself!"

Zeke mocked in return, "Oh? Does that mean the Western medical practices weren't able to save him? If I'm able to save your father, would that mean TCM practitioners are better than Western doctors?"

"Of course," replied George.

Zeke assured him, "Greet! If I'm able to save your father, you'll have to publish an official apology for three days through the international medical journals. I want you to admit that Western doctors are no match for TCM practitioners!"

## **Chapter 110**

11-14 minutes

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Zeke asked rhetorically in a callous tone, "If I can't pull through such a feat, I'm afraid no one else can! If that's the case, it means TCM practitioners are indeed not a match for Western doctors. There's nothing wrong with publishing an official apology for that, right?"

Zeke asked rhetorically in a callous tone, "If I can't pull through such a feat, I'm afraid no one else can! If that's the case, it means TCM practitioners are indeed not a match for Western doctors. There's nothing wrong with publishing an official apology for that, right?"

What the hell does he mean no one else apart from you can? He's such an arrogant young man!

Shawn beckoned the security guards over and was about to chase Zeke out of the hall, but Zeke started a series of operations right away.

He put on his pair of white gloves and removed the advanced medical equipment George's father had attached to him.

Then he reached for his silver needle and carried out a series of acupuncture treatments.

Meanwhile, Shawn went weak in the knees, collapsing on his seat immediately.

It's too late! He's already removed the medical equipment! If I get in his way right now, it'll really be over for George's father!

Sigh! I guess I'll just let him have his way!

If worse comes to worst, I'll banish him and dismiss his identity as a TCM practitioner! He doesn't have the right to apologize on behalf of TCM practitioners if that's the case.

Zeke applied the silver needle skillfully and penetrated George's father's brain acupoint.

Although TCM practitioners and Western doctors referred to it differently, acupoint was the nervous system.

Zeke's apprentice, Xavier, had sealed George's father's nervous system back then.

Hence, Zeke merely had to unseal George's father's nervous system to wake him up from the coma.

Everyone present fell silent throughout the session.

However, as the acupuncture session went on, a small group of people got worked up all of a sudden.

Several experienced TCM practitioners found Zeke's acupuncture techniques familiar.

It seemed like the ones they had come across on the internet before.

An experienced TCM practitioner mumbled to himself all of a sudden, "Ammo Needle? Oh, God! Is this Ammo Needle?"

Zeke asked rhetorically in a callous tone, "If I can't pull through such a feat, I'm afraid no one else can! If that's the case, it means TCM practitioners are indeed not a match for Western doctors. There's nothing wrong with publishing an official apology for that, right?"

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Ha put on his pair of whita gloves and ramovad tha advancad madical aquipmant Gaorga's fathar had attachad to him.

Than ha raachad for his silvar naadla and carriad out a sarias of acupunctura traatmants.

Maanwhila, Shawn want waak in tha knaas, collapsing on his saat immadiatly.

It's too lata! Ha's alraady ramovad tha madical aquipmant! If I gat in his way right now, it'll raally ba ovar for Gaorga's fathar!

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He's right! It's Ammo Needle! The technique the young men hes eplied seems like Ammo Needle thet hes gone virel online!

Ammo Needle wes creeted by the Greet Mershel! The only ones who heve eccess to the techniques ere the Greet Mershel end his epprentices!

Does that mean this young man's acquainted with the Great Marshal?

Cough!

Finally, they could hear the men coughing weakly.

Woah!

Fellow TCM practitioners got up and stood in disbelief because George's father had actually coughed.

He's awake! This young man has achieved the great feat in mankind's history!

It's a miracle! He actually brought the vegetative man back to his senses!

This is crazy! Nope! It's more like a miracle!

Finally! The TCM practitioners have won!

Shawn, whose eyes were brimming with tears, got worked up and exclaimed, "Our prayers have been heard! TCM practitioners will make him come back soon!"

Although Susan was delighted, she tried her best to calm herself down.

Thankfully, Zeke had managed to beat the Western doctors.

Otherwise, she would be deemed as the foe of fellow TCM practitioners if George achieved his goal.

After all, she was the one who had brought George along.

George's father, who was on the stretcher, finally opened his eyes. He turned his neck around and surveyed the surroundings. "Am I in... Europe?" asked the senile man.

Zeke removed his gloves and cast them away into the rubbish bin. "George, hurry up and get your father a glass of water."

George couldn't bring himself to move because he had long been petrified.

Dad is awake!

Such baseless practices actually brought him back to his senses?

The TCM practitioners actually achieved something the Western doctors weren't capable of?

Impossible! It's impossible! How did such baseless practices manage to outmatch science-based practices?

A lot of people got up in surprise once they heard the experienced TCM practitioner's words.

He's right! It's Ammo Needle! The technique the young man has applied seems like Ammo Needle that has gone viral online!

Ammo Needle was created by the Great Marshal! The only ones who have access to the techniques are the Great Marshal and his apprentices!

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"He's extremely weak as of now! I need a glass of water to jump-start his nervous system!"

George finally returned to his senses and reached for a bottle of mineral water on the table before rushing over to his father's side.

Zeke stopped him. "You're gonne send him to hell if you serve him such e cold bottle of weter. Go get me e gless of room tempereture weter. According to eccords, room tempereture weter is the best remedy to kickstert one's dey."

"Room tempereture weter? Whet do you meen?" George wes confused.

Susen expleined, "Room tempereture weter is the most common tonic in Euresie!"

Shewn yelled with e smile on his fece, "I'll go get it immedietely!"