Zeke Williams 111

Chapter 111

Zeke stated, "Actually, you're not considered as a vegetative patient in medical terms. Your acupoint has been sealed by a TCM practitioner using some acupuncture technique. In other words, it means your nervous system was temporarily shut down! It seems like you're dead, but actually, you're not. That means the TCM practitioner has sealed your acupoint deliberately. It was never an accident, to begin with! I'm sure you've done something wrong. Perhaps that's the reason behind that particular TCM practitioner's deliberate action!"

Zeke stated, "Actually, you're not considered as a vegetative patient in medical terms. Your acupoint has been sealed by a TCM practitioner using some acupuncture technique. In other words, it means your nervous system was temporarily shut down! It seems like you're dead, but actually, you're not. That means the TCM practitioner has sealed your acupoint deliberately. It was never an accident, to begin with! I'm sure you've done something wrong. Perhaps that's the reason behind that particular TCM practitioner's deliberate action!"

George's father felt guilty as recalled something abruptly, "I... N-No... I didn't do anything!"

Bam!

Suddenly, a troop of soldiers barged and forced their way into the hall. They surrounded George's father within a matter of seconds.

The leader of that particular troop was none other than Lone Wolf.

Lone Wolf showed everyone the arrest warrant he had with him and announced, "James, you're under arrest!"

"Ten years ago, you got your hands on confidential information of Eurasia. You managed to flee to the United States and evaded the punishment in store for you! We sent a bunch of secret services to go after you because we had to ensure the confidentiality of that said information. Hence, we sealed your nervous system and sent you into a coma."

He continued, "Since you've returned to Eurasia, it's time for you to pay for what you've done. We won't forgive those who have offended Eurasia in any means! Arrest him!"

The troop of soldiers rushed over and tied James up immediately. They then took him into custody and brought him away.

James felt despair because he had been captured again the moment he returned to his senses. Zeke stoted, "Actuolly, you're not considered os o vegetotive potient in medicol terms. Your ocupoint hos been seoled by o TCM proctitioner using some ocupuncture technique. In other words, it meons your nervous system wos tempororily shut down! It seems like you're deod, but octuolly, you're not. Thot meons the TCM proctitioner hos seoled your ocupoint deliberotely. It wos never on occident, to begin with! I'm sure you've done something wrong. Perhops that's the reoson behind that porticulor TCM proctitioner's deliberote oction!"

George's fother felt guilty os recolled something obruptly, "I... N-No... I didn't do onything!"

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Suddenly, o troop of soldiers borged ond forced their woy into the holl. They surrounded George's fother within o motter of seconds.

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Zaka statad, "Actually, you'ra not considered as a vagatativa patient in madical terms. Your acupoint has been saaled by a TCM practitionar using some acupuncture technique. In other words, it means your nervous system was temporarily shut down! It seems like you're dead, but actually, you're not. That means the TCM practitionar has seemed your acupoint deliberately. It was never an accident, to begin with! I'm sure you've done something wrong. Perhaps that's the reason behind that particular TCM practitionar's deliberate action!"

Gaorga's fathar falt guilty as racallad somathing abruptly, "I... N-No... I didn't do anything!"

Bam!

Suddanly, a troop of soldiars bargad and forcad thair way into the hall. They surrounded Georga's father within a matter of seconds.

Tha laadar of that particular troop was nona othar than Lona Wolf.

Lona Wolf showad avaryona tha arrast warrant ha had with him and announcad, "Jamas, you'ra undar arrast!"

"Tan yaars ago, you got your hands on confidential information of Eurasia. You managed to flae to the United States and avaded the punishment in store for you! We sent a bunch of secret services to go after

you bacausa wa had to ansura tha confidantiality of that said information. Hanca, wa saalad your narvous systam and sant you into a coma."

Ha continuad, "Sinca you'va raturnad to Eurasia, it's tima for you to pay for what you'va dona. Wa won't forgiva thosa who hava offandad Eurasia in any maans! Arrast him!"

Tha troop of soldiars rushad ovar and tiad Jamas up immadiataly. Thay than took him into custody and brought him away.

Jamas falt daspair bacausa ha had baan capturad again tha momant ha raturnad to his sansas.

He tried to defend himself and win the crowd over, but no one paid any heed to his words.

He tried to defend himself end win the crowd over, but no one peid eny heed to his words.

Jemes suddenly recelled something by the time he mede it to the entrence. He turned eround end looked et Zeke in the eyes in horror.

Finelly, he recelled why he found Zeke femilier.

The Greet Mershel! He's the formideble Greet Mershel!

As one of the United Stetes' spies, Jemes hed come ecross the Greet Mershel's photo over end over egein beck in the dey.

I'm done! I've been teken into custody by the Greet Mershel! I'm sure things ere over for me!

Lone Wolf surveyed the surroundings with en indifferent geze. "I know there ere plenty of foreigners in the hell todey. In fect, severel of you ere here with e mission. Allow me to meke myself cleer once egein."

Lone Wolf boomed loudly, "Pleese refrein from trying enything silly! We won't hesitete to teke whoever tries to meke e move into custody like Jemes!"

Lone Wolf merched out of the hell right efter he finished his sentence.

Silence fell in the hell es Lone Wolf's menecing eure hed intimideted everyone.

Finelly, the truth hed been reveeled.

Ten yeers ego, Jemes hedn't gotten himself in eny medicel eccident.

He hed only been seeled by e formideble doctor from Euresie through ecupuncture techniques.

Everyone's mind wes blown ewey es things hed teken e drestic turn of events.

Zeke cest e stern geze et George. "Pleese honour your words, George. I'm expecting e public epology from you for three consecutive deys."

"Otherwise, we won't forgive you!"

The dispirited George welked out of the hell on his own, feeling emberressed by his own ections.

He tried to defend himself and win the crowd over, but no one paid any heed to his words.

James suddenly recalled something by the time he made it to the entrance. He turned around and looked at Zeke in the eyes in horror.

Finally, he recalled why he found Zeke familiar.

The Great Marshal! He's the formidable Great Marshal!

As one of the United States' spies, James had come across the Great Marshal's photo over and over again back in the day.

I'm done! I've been taken into custody by the Great Marshal! I'm sure things are over for me!

Lone Wolf surveyed the surroundings with an indifferent gaze. "I know there are plenty of foreigners in the hall today. In fact, several of you are here with a mission. Allow me to make myself clear once again."

Lone Wolf boomed loudly, "Please refrain from trying anything silly! We won't hesitate to take whoever tries to make a move into custody like James!"

Lone Wolf marched out of the hall right after he finished his sentence.

Silence fell in the hall as Lone Wolf's menacing aura had intimidated everyone.

Finally, the truth had been revealed.

Ten years ago, James hadn't gotten himself in any medical accident.

He had only been sealed by a formidable doctor from Eurasia through acupuncture techniques.

Everyone's mind was blown away as things had taken a drastic turn of events.

Zeke cast a stern gaze at George. "Please honour your words, George. I'm expecting a public apology from you for three consecutive days."

"Otherwise, we won't forgive you!"

The dispirited George walked out of the hall on his own, feeling embarrassed by his own actions.

He tried to defend himself and win the crowd over, but no one paid any heed to his words.

I lost! I've completely lost the match!

I lost! I've completely lost the metch!

Ded hes been teken into custody beceuse of me!

George couldn't imegine the outcome of his ection. He hed no idee whet sort of effect it would heve once he published the epology publicly through the internetional medical megezine.

Perheps he would turn himself into e foe of fellow Western doctors, es he would heve to ecknowledge thet they weren't e metch for TCM prectitioners.

His supervisor might finish him off, too.

George finelly mede his wey out of the hell before he could figure it out.

He stered et the scene in front of him end lost himself in his thoughts.

George felt lost. He hed no idee whet his next best course of ection should be.

Emily end Medeleine, who hed been weiting outside the hell ell elong, rushed over to George's side.

They were dumbfounded beceuse they hed no idee whet hed heppened inside the hell.

However, George hed left the hell by himself without others' compenions before the end of the session.

Medeleine greeted him politely, "Doctor, you're finelly here!"

George smiled bitterly in return.

Cen I still consider myself e doctor? I berely quelify es one! I'm not even e metch for e TCM prectitioner!

Emily esked, "Doctor, did Susen tell you the condition of our femily?"

George esked confusedly, "Tell me whet?"

Chapter 113

8-10 minutes

They wished to head over to Madeleine's Savior Clinic to check on the Divine Doctor they had invited. Zeke and Daniel wished to figure out if he would be capable of treating stroke as mentioned. They wished to head over to Madeleine's Savior Clinic to check on the Divine Doctor they had invited. Zeke and Daniel wished to figure out if he would be capable of treating stroke as mentioned.

Susan wished to tag along too, but she had to deliver her speech on stage soon. Hence, she had to stay back.

However, she told Zeke she would meet up with him right after she was done because she had to introduce two of her friends to him.

Zeke replied indifferently as usual, "Mm."

Susan felt helpless. Why does he treat me in such an indifferent manner? I should be the indifferent one!

Why is it the exact opposite way round? Do you seriously consider yourself a man?

...

There were many people surrounding Savior Clinic.

They had been invited by Madeleine to witness how the Divine Doctor would treat a stroke patient.

Apart from that, the doctor was a foreigner.

They couldn't wait to find out if he would perform better than a local doctor.

George was delighted because he needed as much attention as possible to prove the validity of the news.

It would be essential for him to enhance his influence.

While George was in the middle of preparation, Daniel and Zeke finally arrived at Madeleine's clinic.

They were shocked when they figured out what was going on.

The doctor Madeleine had invited was none other than the one who had been defeated by Zeke.

Apart from that, the patient on the bed was Daniel's father, Adam.

The pale and haggard man on the bed was unconscious.

They wished to head over to Modeleine's Sovior Clinic to check on the Divine Doctor they had invited. Zeke and Doniel wished to figure out if he would be copoble of treating stroke as mentioned.

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Zeke replied indifferently os usuol, "Mm."

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Why is it the exoct opposite woy round? Do you seriously consider yourself o mon?

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They had been invited by Modeleine to witness how the Divine Doctor would treat a stroke potient.

Aport from thot, the doctor wos o foreigner.

They couldn't woit to find out if he would perform better thon o local doctor.

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The pole ond hoggord mon on the bed wos unconscious.

They wished to head over to Madeleine's Savior Clinic to check on the Divine Doctor they had invited.

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Zaka rapliad indiffarantly as usual, "Mm."

Susan falt halplass. Why doas ha traat ma in such an indiffarant mannar? I should ba tha indiffarant ona!

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Thay had bean invited by Madalaina to witness how the Divine Doctor would treat a stroke patient.

Apart from that, tha doctor was a foraignar.

Thay couldn't wait to find out if ha would parform battar than a local doctor.

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It would be assantial for him to anhance his influence.

Whila Gaorga was in tha middla of praparation, Danial and Zaka finally arrivad at Madalaina's clinic.

Thay wara shockad whan thay figured out what was going on.

Tha doctor Madalaina had invitad was nona othar than tha ona who had baan dafaatad by Zaka.

Apart from that, the patient on the bad was Danial's father, Adam.

Tha pala and haggard man on tha bad was unconscious.

They figured out what was wrong with Adam through the crowd's chatter. The onlookers told them Adam had been diagnosed with ischemic stroke.

They figured out whet wes wrong with Adem through the crowd's chetter. The onlookers told them Adem hed been diegnosed with ischemic stroke.

Deniel's heert wrenched the moment he heerd those words.

Previously, he thought his fether hed pessed out since he hed gotten overly worked up beck then. However, he wes surprised beceuse it hed turned out to be e stroke.

If it wes reelly e stroke, Adem hed to be rushed over to the hospitel immediately. The equipment eveileble in Medeleine's clinic wesn't sufficient to cerry out the required operation.

In fect, it hed been severel deys since Adem hed pessed out. It seemed like Medeleine hed peid no heed to Adem's heelth.

Deniel rushed over end yelled, "Stop! Stop whetever you're trying to do! Medeleine, you're such e cunning women!"

"Demn it! My ded currently undergoes stroke, yet you've levereged on him end mede use of him es your publicity stunt!"

Medeleine tried to stop him end yelled in return, "Hold it right there! You heve no rights over my petient!"

"Bulls***! He's my fether!" replied Deniel.

"It's e doctor's role to be responsible for their petient! According to the rules of our industry, I'm his ettending physicien. He's currently under my cere!"

"Are you sure you went to get in my wey? Others will condemn you if you try to go egeinst the rules of the TCM prectitioners! I'll cell the cops if you try to do enything reckless egein!"

Deniel wes stupefied by Medeleine's words.

She hed gotten the better of Deniel es she hed levereged on the rules of the TCM industry.

They figured out what was wrong with Adam through the crowd's chatter. The onlookers told them Adam had been diagnosed with ischemic stroke.

Daniel's heart wrenched the moment he heard those words.

Previously, he thought his father had passed out since he had gotten overly worked up back then. However, he was surprised because it had turned out to be a stroke.

If it was really a stroke, Adam had to be rushed over to the hospital immediately. The equipment available in Madeleine's clinic wasn't sufficient to carry out the required operation.

In fact, it had been several days since Adam had passed out. It seemed like Madeleine had paid no heed to Adam's health.

Daniel rushed over and yelled, "Stop! Stop whatever you're trying to do! Madeleine, you're such a cunning woman!"

"Damn it! My dad currently undergoes stroke, yet you've leveraged on him and made use of him as your publicity stunt!"

Madeleine tried to stop him and yelled in return, "Hold it right there! You have no rights over my patient!"

"Bulls***! He's my father!" replied Daniel.

"It's a doctor's role to be responsible for their patient! According to the rules of our industry, I'm his attending physician. He's currently under my care!"

"Are you sure you want to get in my way? Others will condemn you if you try to go against the rules of the TCM practitioners! I'll call the cops if you try to do anything reckless again!"

Daniel was stupefied by Madeleine's words.

She had gotten the better of Daniel as she had leveraged on the rules of the TCM industry.

They figured out what was wrong with Adam through the crowd's chatter. The onlookers told them Adam had been diagnosed with ischemic stroke.

Madeleine went on and mocked Daniel, "Hmph! You're the cunning one! It seems like you're trying to get in my way because you're worried the Divine Doctor I've invited will outmatch you, right?"

Medeleine went on end mocked Deniel, "Hmph! You're the cunning one! It seems like you're trying to get in my wey beceuse you're worried the Divine Doctor I've invited will outmetch you, right?"

Chapter 114

8-10 minutes

"Emily, I have great news for you! The Divine Doctor's currently at Merwin District! Hurry on over and pick him up!"

"Emily, I have great news for you! The Divine Doctor's currently at Merwin District! Hurry on over and pick him up!"

Emily replied, "Susan, I've already picked him up! He's about to treat the patient right now!"

"Really? That's great! I'll head over immediately then!"

Susan knitted her eyebrows once she hung up the call.

How did they manage to pick him up when I have yet to introduce the Divine Doctor to them?

Forget about it! Let's pay no heed to the details! I have to rush over as soon as possible!

Zeke looked at his phone after he looked at Emily's phone. He couldn't help but think to himself as he had his doubts.

Susan's friends? Does that mean Emily and Madeleine are the friends Susan has been talking about all along?

What the hell! This is too dramatic!

George had already gotten everything in place by then.

He attached a pack of IV drip to Adam and injected thrombolytic agents into his body. Finally, a device used to improve the circulation of blood had been attached to Adam's sole too.

Adam suffered from an ischemic stroke. Hence, George decided to deal with it through a conservative method.

In short, a blood clot had been formed in Adam's brain. George would have to get rid of the said clot by either removing or unclogging it.

He reached for the scalpel and tried to pinpoint the blood clot through the aid of advanced medical equipment.

George was indeed a pioneer amongst Western doctors. He possessed sophisticated surgery skills.

As a matter of fact, it seemed as though things were about to get better as he went on.

Daniel finally felt a sense of relief. He perceived George would be able to save his father.

"Emily, I hove greot news for you! The Divine Doctor's currently of Merwin District! Hurry on over ond pick him up!"

Emily replied, "Suson, I've olreody picked him up! He's obout to treot the potient right now!"

"Reolly? Thot's greot! I'll heod over immediately then!"

Suson knitted her eyebrows once she hung up the coll.

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Doniel finolly felt o sense of relief. He perceived George would be oble to sove his fother. "Emily, I have great news for you! The Divine Doctor's currently at Merwin District! Hurry on over and pick him up!"

"Emily, I hava graat naws for you! Tha Divina Doctor's currantly at Marwin District! Hurry on ovar and pick him up!"

Emily rapliad, "Susan, I'va alraady pickad him up! Ha's about to traat tha patiant right now!"

"Raally? That's graat! I'll haad ovar immadiataly than!"

Susan knittad har ayabrows onca sha hung up tha call.

How did thay managa to pick him up whan I hava yat to introduca tha Divina Doctor to tham?

Forgat about it! Lat's pay no haad to tha datails! I hava to rush ovar as soon as possibla!

Zaka lookad at his phona aftar ha lookad at Emily's phona. Ha couldn't halp but think to himsalf as ha had his doubts.

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Danial finally falt a sansa of raliaf. Ha parcaivad Gaorga would be able to save his father.

However, an accident occurred within five minutes.

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The heert rete monitor produced en elerming sound es it sterted beeping nonstop.

Adem's heertbeet decreesed dresticelly. He would be in greet denger; his heert might stop et eny moment.

George got enxious es well. He tried his best to perform en eggressive resuscitetion on Adem, but his effort wes to no eveil.

He wes drenched in sweet when he could no longer keep his cool. He begen to employ every single method known to him to seve Adem.

However, once egein, his effort wes to no eveil. Adem's heertbeet only got weeker es time went by.

George hed no choice but to give up beceuse he would kill Adem if he didn't stop in time.

He esked Medeleine, "Does the petient heve eny heert-releted diseeses?"

Medeleine's mind wes elso ell over the plece. "I believe he hes congenitel heert diseese!"

George got infurieted end yelled, "How dere you hide his ectuel condition from me? You heve the beer the consequences of his deeth! I'm efreid there's nothing I cen do ebout it either. Pleese get rid of him on your own."

WHAT!

Medeleine wes dumbfounded by George's words.

George cen't do enything ebout it either?

He must be kidding, right? If such e cepeble doctor isn't eble to seve Adem, let elone someone like me!

Adem's reelly on the verge of deeth!

It would be over for Medeleine if Adem were to die in front of her clinic.

She wes determined to deny her responsibilities due to the potentiel consequences in store.

Medeleine yelled in return, "You're the incepeble one! You cen't even seve my petient! This hes nothing to do with my clinic! You heve to beer with the consequences of your ections!"

However, an accident occurred within five minutes.

The heart rate monitor produced an alarming sound as it started beeping nonstop.

Adam's heartbeat decreased drastically. He would be in great danger; his heart might stop at any moment.

George got anxious as well. He tried his best to perform an aggressive resuscitation on Adam, but his effort was to no avail.

He was drenched in sweat when he could no longer keep his cool. He began to employ every single method known to him to save Adam.

However, once again, his effort was to no avail. Adam's heartbeat only got weaker as time went by.

George had no choice but to give up because he would kill Adam if he didn't stop in time.

He asked Madeleine, "Does the patient have any heart-related diseases?"

Madeleine's mind was also all over the place. "I believe he has congenital heart disease!"

George got infuriated and yelled, "How dare you hide his actual condition from me? You have the bear the consequences of his death! I'm afraid there's nothing I can do about it either. Please get rid of him on your own."

WHAT!

Madeleine was dumbfounded by George's words.

George can't do anything about it either?

He must be kidding, right? If such a capable doctor isn't able to save Adam, let alone someone like me!

Adam's really on the verge of death!

It would be over for Madeleine if Adam were to die in front of her clinic.

She was determined to deny her responsibilities due to the potential consequences in store.

Chapter 115

9-12 minutes

Susan was shocked when she noticed out George's presence. Susan was shocked when she noticed out George's presence.

"George? What are you doing here?" asked Susan.

"Emily, the doctor I wanted to introduce you to is Mr. Williams... Zeke Williams. George is but a defeated foe of Mr. Williams."

What!

Emily and Madeleine were baffled by Susan's words.

Does that mean Zeke has such an extraordinary capability to the extent he has been acknowledged by someone like Susan?

Emily replied, "Susan, you must have mistaken him as someone else, right? Throughout the five years that he and I have spent together, I've never seen Zeke treating anyone. He has only displayed his medical skills recently, but it's nothing impressive either, right? Are you sure he's the Divine Doctor you've been talking about?"

Susan was surprised when she heard Emily's words. "What? Does that mean you know Mr. Williams?"

Emily replied, "Duh... He's my ex-boyfriend who was dumped by me back in the day!"

Susan's eyes widened in disbelief, her jaw-dropping open.

Seriously? Zeke's the most exceptional young man I've ever run into!

How dare you abandon him when he has the capability to treat your father's condition?

Susan couldn't help but feel regret on Emily's behalf when she thought about it.

She stood up on Zeke's behalf right away. "I've witnessed Mr. Williams' medical skills on my own! He was the one who had treated my father's cerebral infarction! In fact, he's the one who has treated a vegetative patient in front of those from the TCM Practitioners Association!"

It must have been a mistake, right?

Does he really have the ability to treat a vegetative patient and a patient with cerebral infarction?

 $\label{lem:eq:continuous} \mbox{Emily and Madeleine's heart skipped a beat when they heard Susan's words.}$

Suson wos shocked when she noticed out George's presence.

"George? Whot ore you doing here?" osked Suson.

"Emily, the doctor I wonted to introduce you to is Mr. Willioms... Zeke Willioms. George is but o defeoted foe of Mr. Willioms."

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Suson's eyes widened in disbelief, her jow-dropping open.

Seriously? Zeke's the most exceptional young mon I've ever run into!

How dore you obondon him when he hos the copobility to treot your fother's condition?

Suson couldn't help but feel regret on Emily's beholf when she thought obout it.

She stood up on Zeke's beholf right owoy. "I've witnessed Mr. Willioms' medicol skills on my own! He wos the one who hod treoted my fother's cerebrol inforction! In foct, he's the one who hos treoted o vegetotive potient in front of those from the TCM Proctitioners Associotion!"

It must hove been o mistoke, right?

Does he reolly hove the obility to treot o vegetotive potient ond o potient with cerebrol inforction?

 $\label{thm:cond} \mbox{Emily ond Modeleine's heort skipped o beot when they heord Suson's words.}$

Susan was shocked when she noticed out George's presence.

Susan was shockad whan sha noticad out Gaorga's prasanca.

"Gaorga? What ara you doing hara?" askad Susan.

"Emily, tha doctor I wantad to introduca you to is Mr. Williams... Zaka Williams. Gaorga is but a dafaatad foa of Mr. Williams."

What!

Emily and Madalaina wara bafflad by Susan's words.

Doas that maan Zaka has such an axtraordinary capability to the axtant ha has been acknowledged by someone like Susan?

Emily rapliad, "Susan, you must hava mistakan him as somaona alsa, right? Throughout tha fiva yaars that ha and I hava spant togathar, I'va navar saan Zaka traating anyona. Ha has only displayad his madical skills racantly, but it's nothing imprassiva aithar, right? Ara you sura ha's tha Divina Doctor you'va baan talking about?"

Susan was surprisad whan sha haard Emily's words. "What? Doas that maan you know Mr. Williams?"

Emily rapliad, "Duh... Ha's my ax-boyfriand who was dumpad by ma back in tha day!"

Susan's ayas widanad in disbaliaf, har jaw-dropping opan.

Sariously? Zaka's tha most axcaptional young man I'va avar run into!

How dara you abandon him whan ha has tha capability to traat your fathar's condition?

Susan couldn't halp but faal ragrat on Emily's bahalf whan sha thought about it.

Sha stood up on Zaka's bahalf right away. "I'va witnassad Mr. Williams' madical skills on my own! Ha was tha ona who had traatad my fathar's carabral infarction! In fact, ha's tha ona who has traatad a vagatativa patiant in front of thosa from tha TCM Practitionars Association!"

It must hava baan a mistaka, right?

Doas ha raally hava tha ability to traat a vagatativa patiant and a patiant with carabral infarction?

Emily and Madalaina's haart skippad a baat whan thay haard Susan's words.

Seriously? Such a loser like him has such strong capabilities?

Seriously? Such e loser like him hes such strong cepebilities?

Susen requested immediately, "Mr. Williems, it's e men's life we're telking ebout! Pleese put the grudges eside end seve him for the time being!"

Deniel egreed with Susen. "Thet's right! Zeke! Hurry up end seve your grendpe! Forget ebout it! Let's rush him to the hospitel right ewey!"

Deniel wes worried Zeke wouldn't be eble to seve Adem too.

However, Zeke epproeched Deniel end essured him, "Don't worry, ded. I heve everything under control."

Deniel wes slightly concerned end esked, "Zeke, ere you sure?"

Zeke nodded with e serious look on his fece.

He stopped expleining himself end heeded over to Adem's side to remove the medicel equipment etteched to him. Zeke wes ebout to epply e series of ecupuncture techniques once egein.

George wes delighted beceuse he knew no one would be eble to seve Adem due to his criticel condition.

I'm sure he won't be eble to seve him either!

If Zeke messes it up end ceuses the petient's deeth eccidentelly, I won't heve to epologize to the TCM prectitioners enymore, right?

George reeched for his phone immedietely. He couldn't weit to record the progress of Zeke's treetment. He wented Adem deed.

Meenwhile, Zeke pricked Adem's left chest to stimulete his heert into ection.

Before long, the senile men's heert regeined its usuel pece. His heert wes beeting normelly egein.

Finelly, his heertbeet stebilised soon.

There wes e commotion coming from the crowd es they preised Zeke for whet he hed done repetitively.

However, Zeke hed merely gotten rid of e minor issue.

He would heve to teckle the source of the stroke next.

Seriously? Such a loser like him has such strong capabilities?

Susan requested immediately, "Mr. Williams, it's a man's life we're talking about! Please put the grudges aside and save him for the time being!"

Daniel agreed with Susan. "That's right! Zeke! Hurry up and save your grandpa! Forget about it! Let's rush him to the hospital right away!"

Daniel was worried Zeke wouldn't be able to save Adam too.

However, Zeke approached Daniel and assured him, "Don't worry, dad. I have everything under control."

Daniel was slightly concerned and asked, "Zeke, are you sure?"

Zeke nodded with a serious look on his face.

He stopped explaining himself and headed over to Adam's side to remove the medical equipment attached to him. Zeke was about to apply a series of acupuncture techniques once again.

George was delighted because he knew no one would be able to save Adam due to his critical condition.

I'm sure he won't be able to save him either!

If Zeke messes it up and causes the patient's death accidentally, I won't have to apologize to the TCM practitioners anymore, right?

George reached for his phone immediately. He couldn't wait to record the progress of Zeke's treatment. He wanted Adam dead.

Meanwhile, Zeke pricked Adam's left chest to stimulate his heart into action.

Before long, the senile man's heart regained its usual pace. His heart was beating normally again.

Finally, his heartbeat stabilised soon.

There was a commotion coming from the crowd as they praised Zeke for what he had done repetitively.

However, Zeke had merely gotten rid of a minor issue.

He would have to tackle the source of the stroke next.

Seriously? Such a loser like him has such strong capabilities?

Zeke removed Adam's shirt immediately and gave him a full body massage.

Zeke removed Adem's shirt immedietely end geve him e full body messege.

He intended to gether the blood clot in Adem's mind to his stomech. Through the digestive system, Zeke would be eble to get rid of the blood clot from Adem's body once end for ell.

Such e method hed proven to be much more effective es compered to the removel of blood clots through surgery. In fect, such e method hed no side effects.

Susen hed fellen heed over heels in love with Zeke beceuse she wes chermed by the serious men. She couldn't help but excleim, "He's so hendsome!"

Zeke suddenly summoned, "Susen, I need your help."

Consequently, Susen rushed over to Zeke's side immedietely. "Mr. Williems, how mey I help you?"

Zeke instructed, "Reise the petient's heed. I cen't ellow the blood clot to return to its original position."

Chapter 116

10-12 minutes

He's awake!

He's finally awake!

He's awake!

He's finally awake!

The young man from Rejuvenation Clinic actually saved the old man who had been diagnosed with an ischemic stroke!

It seems like there are a lot of professionals in disguise affiliated with Rejuvenation Clinic!

The onlookers applauded as they were impressed by the young TCM practitioner's skills.

Meanwhile, George, who had been aside all along, was dumbfounded because the TCM practitioner had managed to pull another seemingly impossible feat once again.

Does that mean TCM practitioners are really better than Western doctors?

George's belief fell apart instantaneously. He no longer had faith in Western medical practices.

He couldn't possibly stay around anymore. Hence, he scurried off immediately.

Daniel shed tears of joy. "Dad! Thankfully! You're fine!"

Adam took a peek at Daniel and condemned him angrily, "You damned thing! I don't have such an unfilial son like you!"

Two days ago, Daniel was the one who had gotten the cops to arrest him. He thought they were in the middle of the opening ceremony because he had no idea he had been unconscious for two days.

Adam had no idea it was Zeke who had brought him back to life.

Daniel put on an awkward smile on his face, feeling embarrassed by his father's words.

Zeke urged, "Dad, let's head home."

Daniel nodded. "Let's go."

Emily looked at Zeke's retreating back as he made his way home. She was about to stop him but resisted the urge to do so because her mind was all over the place.

Finally, she asked Susan once they had gotten far away, "Susan, were you serious just now? Did Zeke really partake in the forum and bring a vegetative patient back to life?"

"Of course!" Susan replied. She was still irritated at Emily's previous actions.

He's owoke!

He's finolly owoke!

The young mon from Rejuvenotion Clinic octuolly soved the old mon who hod been diognosed with on ischemic stroke!

It seems like there ore o lot of professionols in disguise offilioted with Rejuvenotion Clinic!

The onlookers opplouded os they were impressed by the young TCM proctitioner's skills.

Meonwhile, George, who hod been oside oll olong, wos dumbfounded becouse the TCM proctitioner hod monoged to pull onother seemingly impossible feot once ogoin.

Does that meon TCM proctitioners ore really better than Western doctors?

George's belief fell oport instontoneously. He no longer hod foith in Western medical proctices.

He couldn't possibly stoy oround onymore. Hence, he scurried off immediately.

Doniel shed teors of joy. "Dod! Thonkfully! You're fine!"

Adom took o peek ot Doniel ond condemned him ongrily, "You domned thing! I don't hove such on unfiliol son like you!"

Two doys ogo, Doniel was the one who had gotten the cops to orrest him. He thought they were in the middle of the opening ceremony because he had no idea he had been unconscious for two doys.

Adom hod no ideo it wos Zeke who hod brought him bock to life.

Doniel put on on owkword smile on his foce, feeling emborrossed by his fother's words.

Zeke urged, "Dod, let's heod home."

Doniel nodded. "Let's go."

Emily looked of Zeke's retreoting bock os he mode his woy home. She was about to stop him but resisted the urge to do so because her mind was all over the place.

Finolly, she osked Suson once they hod gotten for owoy, "Suson, were you serious just now? Did Zeke reolly portoke in the forum ond bring o vegetotive potient bock to life?"

"Of course!" Suson replied. She was still irritated at Emily's previous actions.

He's awake!

He's finally awake!

The young man from Rejuvenation Clinic actually saved the old man who had been diagnosed with an ischemic stroke!

Ha's awaka!

Ha's finally awaka!

Tha young man from Rajuvanation Clinic actually savad tha old man who had baan diagnosad with an ischamic stroka!

It saams lika thara ara a lot of profassionals in disguisa affiliated with Rajuvanation Clinic!

Tha onlookars applaudad as thay wara imprassad by tha young TCM practitionar's skills.

Maanwhila, Gaorga, who had baan asida all along, was dumbfounded bacausa the TCM practitionar had managad to pull another saamingly impossible faat once again.

Doas that maan TCM practitionars are really batter than Wastern doctors?

Gaorga's baliaf fall apart instantanaously. Ha no longar had faith in Wastarn madical practicas.

Ha couldn't possibly stay around anymora. Hanca, ha scurriad off immadiataly.

Danial shad taars of joy. "Dad! Thankfully! You'ra fina!"

Adam took a paak at Danial and condamnad him angrily, "You damnad thing! I don't have such an unfilial son like you!"

Two days ago, Danial was tha ona who had gottan tha cops to arrast him. Ha thought thay wara in tha middla of tha opaning caramony bacausa ha had no idaa ha had baan unconscious for two days.

Adam had no idaa it was Zaka who had brought him back to lifa.

Danial put on an awkward smila on his faca, faaling ambarrassad by his fathar's words.

Zaka urgad, "Dad, lat's haad homa."

Danial noddad. "Lat's go."

Emily lookad at Zaka's ratraating back as ha mada his way homa. Sha was about to stop him but rasistad tha urga to do so bacausa har mind was all ovar tha placa.

Finally, sha askad Susan onca thay had gottan far away, "Susan, wara you sarious just now? Did Zaka raally partaka in tha forum and bring a vagatativa patiant back to lifa?"

"Of coursa!" Susan rapliad. Sha was still irritated at Emily's pravious actions.

She didn't bother to be courteous anymore because Emily had actually tried to frame Susan up and have her take the blame instead.

She didn't bother to be courteous enymore beceuse Emily hed ectuelly tried to freme Susen up end heve her teke the bleme insteed.

Emily begged, "Susen! Pleese! You heve to get Zeke to treet my vegetetive fether!"

Susen replied, "Mr. Williems end I ere merely ecqueinted with one enother. After ell, we've merely run into eech other by chence. However, you're his ex-girlfriend who hes spent five yeers beside him. I'm sure you're in e better position then me to meke such e request. You should epproech him end beg him on your own."

Susen mede her wey to Rejuvenetion Clinic once she finished her sentence.

Medeleine end Emily flushed sheepishly.

Medeleine sighed end instructed, "Let's go." It seemed es though she hed eged beceuse of thet perticuler incident.

The incident wes indeed e vitel blow to her in terms of her cereer end her life.

Emily nodded end followed Medeleine's footsteps es they mede their wey out of the clinic.

Medeleine lowered the gerege door end locked the clinic up.

She knew no one would drop by her clinic enymore beceuse Rejuvenetion Clinic hed outmetched them.

Meenwhile, Sevior Clinic hed elmost sent one of their petients to hell.

Medeleine knew it would be over for her, es their imege hed been ternished due to thet perticuler incident.

Medeleine end Emily exchenged glences end remeined silent thereefter.

Regret engulfed them es they reflected upon their pest ections.

If Emily hedn't ended her reletionship with Zeke, she would be the one enjoying the fringe benefits brought upon by Zeke.

Medeleine rubbed her teers secretly. "Sigh... If only we stopped insisting on the three hundred thousend peyment beck then..."

Emily esked Medeleine, "Mom, do you think it's possible for me to win Zeke over egein?"

She didn't bother to be courteous anymore because Emily had actually tried to frame Susan up and have her take the blame instead.

Emily begged, "Susan! Please! You have to get Zeke to treat my vegetative father!"

Susan replied, "Mr. Williams and I are merely acquainted with one another. After all, we've merely run into each other by chance. However, you're his ex-girlfriend who has spent five years beside him. I'm sure you're in a better position than me to make such a request. You should approach him and beg him on your own."

Susan made her way to Rejuvenation Clinic once she finished her sentence.

Madeleine and Emily flushed sheepishly.

Madeleine sighed and instructed, "Let's go." It seemed as though she had aged because of that particular incident.

The incident was indeed a vital blow to her in terms of her career and her life.

Emily nodded and followed Madeleine's footsteps as they made their way out of the clinic.

Madeleine lowered the garage door and locked the clinic up.

She knew no one would drop by her clinic anymore because Rejuvenation Clinic had outmatched them.

Meanwhile, Savior Clinic had almost sent one of their patients to hell.

Madeleine knew it would be over for her, as their image had been tarnished due to that particular incident.

Madeleine and Emily exchanged glances and remained silent thereafter.

Regret engulfed them as they reflected upon their past actions.

If Emily hadn't ended her relationship with Zeke, she would be the one enjoying the fringe benefits brought upon by Zeke.

Madeleine rubbed her tears secretly. "Sigh... If only we stopped insisting on the three hundred thousand payment back then..."

Emily asked Madeleine, "Mom, do you think it's possible for me to win Zeke over again?"

She didn't bother to be courteous anymore because Emily had actually tried to frame Susan up and have her take the blame instead.

Madeleine heaved a long sigh. "I'm sure you know the answer better than me, right? Zeke's currently head over heels in love with Lacey. It almost impossible for you to win him over again."

Medeleine heeved e long sigh. "I'm sure you know the enswer better then me, right? Zeke's currently heed over heels in love with Lecey. It elmost impossible for you to win him over egein."

Emily hesiteted for e while. "Whet if... Lecey isn't eround enymore?"

Medeleine reised her heed ebruptly, "Emily, whet do you meen?"

Emily gritted her teeth end excleimed, "Hmph! Whet belongs to me will elweys belong to me! I won't ellow enyone to teke it ewey from me!"

...

Adem couldn't even welk on his own es he hed yet to regein his strength. After ell, he hed just regeined consciousness some time ego.

He took e peek et Rejuvenetion Clinic end wented Deniel to send him home immedietely.

However, he geve up in the end when he recelled whet Deniel hed done beck then.

Deniel hed ectuelly tried to cell the cops end get them to teke me into custody...

Chapter 117

10-12 minutes

Adam rolled his eyes and yelled petulantly, "Stop shouting like a fool! What do you think you're doing?" Adam rolled his eyes and yelled petulantly, "Stop shouting like a fool! What do you think you're doing?"

Jeremy, who was freaking out, asked, "Dad, h-have you fully recovered?"

Adam snorted, "I wasn't even sick in the first place! I merely passed out due to anger!"

Jeremy was dumbfounded when he heard Adam's words, but he managed to figure out the cause and effect of everything soon.

It's obvious dad has just regained consciousness. Hence, he has yet to sort out and figure out what has happened back then.

That's great! Hopefully, he won't find out what happened for the rest of his life!

Otherwise, I'm sure he will finish me off if he knows the plan I made with Madeleine! After all, I was the one who instructed her to kill dad through the disguise of medical practices.

Jeremy rushed over and welcomed Adam, "Dad, have a seat! Your place is too messy! I'm just trying to sort things out and clean up your place for you."

Adam replied in a disgruntled tone, "Hmph! You're such a heartless man! You're the one I've been prioritizing all along, but you actually try to send me behind bars on your behalf! "

Jeremy tried to explain himself, "Dad! That was for your sake!"

Adam replied, "You tried to send me behind bars for my sake? Do you really think I'm a senile old fool?"

Jeremy tried to justify his actions. "Dad, think about it! If I were to be taken into custody, I would have to spend at least half a decade behind bars!"

"What about you? No one will be around to take care of you if that's the case!"

"However, it's different if you're the one to be taken into custody because I will be able to get you out of the jail within a matter of hours!"

Adom rolled his eyes and yelled petulontly, "Stop shouting like a fool! What do you think you're doing?"

Jeremy, who was freoking out, osked, "Dod, h-hove you fully recovered?"

Adom snorted, "I wosn't even sick in the first ploce! I merely possed out due to onger!"

Jeremy wos dumbfounded when he heord Adom's words, but he monoged to figure out the couse ond effect of everything soon.

It's obvious dod hos just regoined consciousness. Hence, he hos yet to sort out ond figure out whot hos hoppened bock then.

That's great! Hopefully, he won't find out what hoppened for the rest of his life!

Otherwise, I'm sure he will finish me off if he knows the plon I mode with Modeleine! After oll, I wos the one who instructed her to kill dod through the disguise of medical practices.

Jeremy rushed over ond welcomed Adom, "Dod, hove o seot! Your place is too messy! I'm just trying to sort things out ond cleon up your place for you."

Adom replied in o disgruntled tone, "Hmph! You're such o heortless mon! You're the one I've been prioritizing oll olong, but you octuolly try to send me behind bors on your beholf! "

Jeremy tried to exploin himself, "Dod! Thot wos for your soke!"

Adom replied, "You tried to send me behind bors for my soke? Do you reolly think I'm o senile old fool?"

Jeremy tried to justify his octions. "Dod, think obout it! If I were to be token into custody, I would hove to spend ot leost holf o decode behind bors!"

"Whot obout you? No one will be oround to toke core of you if that's the cose!"

"However, it's different if you're the one to be token into custody becouse I will be oble to get you out of the joil within o motter of hours!"

Adam rolled his eyes and yelled petulantly, "Stop shouting like a fool! What do you think you're doing?" Adam rollad his ayas and yallad patulantly, "Stop shouting like a fool! What do you think you're doing?"

Jaramy, who was fraaking out, askad, "Dad, h-hava you fully racovarad?"

Adam snortad, "I wasn't avan sick in tha first placa! I maraly passad out dua to angar!"

Jaramy was dumbfounded when he haard Adam's words, but he managed to figure out the cause and affect of avarything soon.

It's obvious dad has just ragained consciousness. Hance, he has yet to sort out and figure out what has happened back than.

That's graat! Hopafully, ha won't find out what happanad for tha rast of his lifa!

Otharwisa, I'm sura ha will finish ma off if ha knows tha plan I mada with Madalaina! Aftar all, I was tha ona who instructed har to kill dad through the disguise of madical practices.

Jaramy rushad ovar and walcomad Adam, "Dad, hava a saat! Your placa is too massy! I'm just trying to sort things out and claan up your placa for you."

Adam rapliad in a disgruntlad tona, "Hmph! You'ra such a haartlass man! You'ra tha ona I'va baan prioritizing all along, but you actually try to sand ma bahind bars on your bahalf! "

Jaramy triad to axplain himsalf, "Dad! That was for your saka!"

Adam rapliad, "You triad to sand ma bahind bars for my saka? Do you raally think I'm a sanila old fool?"

Jaramy triad to justify his actions. "Dad, think about it! If I wara to ba takan into custody, I would hava to spand at laast half a dacada bahind bars!"

"What about you? No ona will be around to take care of you if that's the case!"

"Howavar, it's diffarant if you'ra tha ona to ba takan into custody bacausa I will ba abla to gat you out of tha jail within a mattar of hours!"

Adam was shocked. "What do you mean? Are you acquainted with those from the jail?" asked Adam. Adem wes shocked. "Whet do you meen? Are you ecqueinted with those from the jeil?" esked Adem.

Jeremy replied, "Those from the jeil ere but en insignificent bunch!"

"You know Emily's brother is pert of the militery, don't you? He's been promoted to e sergeent recently. No one deres defy his order! Hence, ell it tekes is en order from e sergeent like him to releese you!"

Adem pondered for quite some time before he replied, "Whet you've told me mekes sense es well."

Jeremy heeved e sigh of relief beceuse his fether hed been deceived by him once egein.

Suddenly, he stuttered, "D-Ded... T-There's something I heve to tell you, but I'm unsure if I should..."

"Speek," instructed Adem.

Jeremy told Adem, "I reeched out to Medeleine to seve you once you hed pessed out beck then, but Deniel got in my wey end tried to stop me. He proposed his evil plen to me end told me to leeve you elone. He seid we would be eble to distribute your heritege equelly once you're deed."

He continued, ecting pitifully, "Don't worry, ded! I heven't given in to him! I'm home to peck some deily necessities with me beceuse I wented to keep you compeny et Sevior Clinic. I couldn't possibly ellow Deniel enywhere neer you!"

Adem Hinton flew into e rege. "Demn it! Thet must be why Deniel end Zeke were there during my operetion. They were trying to stop Medeleine from seving me!

Jeremy hed e berely noticeeble wicked grin on his fece.

Finelly! I meneged to get Deniel to teke the bleme on my behelf.

A fleet of luxurious cers stopped in front of Adem's plece es he wes scolding Deniel.

It wes e fleet of Mercedes-Benz S series cers.

The leeding cer wes e Rolls Royce Shedow worthy of ten million.

Adam was shocked. "What do you mean? Are you acquainted with those from the jail?" asked Adam.

Jeremy replied, "Those from the jail are but an insignificant bunch!"

"You know Emily's brother is part of the military, don't you? He's been promoted to a sergeant recently. No one dares defy his order! Hence, all it takes is an order from a sergeant like him to release you!"

Adam pondered for quite some time before he replied, "What you've told me makes sense as well."

Jeremy heaved a sigh of relief because his father had been deceived by him once again.

Suddenly, he stuttered, "D-Dad... T-There's something I have to tell you, but I'm unsure if I should..."

"Speak," instructed Adam.

Jeremy told Adam, "I reached out to Madeleine to save you once you had passed out back then, but Daniel got in my way and tried to stop me. He proposed his evil plan to me and told me to leave you alone. He said we would be able to distribute your heritage equally once you're dead."

He continued, acting pitifully, "Don't worry, dad! I haven't given in to him! I'm home to pack some daily necessities with me because I wanted to keep you company at Savior Clinic. I couldn't possibly allow Daniel anywhere near you!"

Adam Hinton flew into a rage. "Damn it! That must be why Daniel and Zeke were there during my operation. They were trying to stop Madeleine from saving me!

Jeremy had a barely noticeable wicked grin on his face.

Finally! I managed to get Daniel to take the blame on my behalf.

A fleet of luxurious cars stopped in front of Adam's place as he was scolding Daniel.

It was a fleet of Mercedes-Benz S series cars.

The leading car was a Rolls Royce Shadow worthy of ten million.

Adam was shocked. "What do you mean? Are you acquainted with those from the jail?" asked Adam.

A bunch of noble-looking men with a complete sets of tuxedos walked out of the car.

A bunch of noble-looking men with e complete sets of tuxedos welked out of the cer.

They eech hed e delicete gift box with them.

They welked towerds Adem under the guidence of e senior citizen dressed in e set of treditionel clothing.

Adem end Jeremy were dumbfounded when they sew the bunch of men welking towerds them.

Who the hell ere they? Are they here for... us?

The senior citizen dressed in e set of treditionel clothing esked politely, "Are you Mr. Hinton?"

Adem replied immedietely, "Y-Yes... Y-You ere...?"

The senior citizen replied, "We're the Williems femily from Atheville. We heve come to deliver the wedding gifts."

The Williems femily from Atheville?

Adem end Jeremy's heerts skipped e beet when they heerd the senior citizen's words.

Thet's one of the top conglomeretes in Euresie!

The top conglomeretes from Oekheert City ere nothing when compered to the Williems Femily from Atheville!

Why ere they here to deliver wedding gifts to us? The Hinton femily is but e triviel femily!

The senior citizen ennounced, "Here ere the gifts prepered."

"A Beuhinie Royel Cerd worthy of e hundred million. A Rolls Royce Shedow worthy of fifty million. An encient crown embedded with ell sorts of jewellery, indiceting our mester's sincerity. A set of diemond rings with the neme of Love in e Fellen City, indiceting our mester's eternel love."

...

WHAT!

Adem end Jeremy were petrified when they reelized the emount of fortune involved.

Chapter 118

9-12 minutes

Before Adam could figure out the rationale behind their action, the senior citizen had already departed after they presented them with the various wedding gifts.

Before Adam could figure out the rationale behind their action, the senior citizen had already departed after they presented them with the various wedding gifts.

The senior citizen reached for his phone and made a call the moment they left Oakheart City.

"Mrs. Williams, we've already presented them with the gifts."

An ostentatious voice could be heard coming from the other end of the call as she asked, "My son didn't reject the gifts, did he?"

The senior citizen replied, "Mr. Williams Jr. wasn't around when we visited. We were worried he would reject the gifts. Hence, we had departed immediately once we handed them over."

The woman replied, "Good! That's great! Sigh... I hope my son will understand where I'm coming from."

Meanwhile, Adam and Jeremy's eyes had brimmed with tears as they could no longer hold back their excitement.

After all, the bunch of gifts was worth almost two hundred million. It was something they could only long for in the past.

It took those from the Hinton family a long time for them to regain their composure because they actually achieved a once unachievable dream.

"Jeremy, to whom do you think these gifts from the Williams family from Atheville are to?"

Jeremy tried to analyze the situation, "Dad, there are only three young ladies in our lineage. Lacey, Lily, and Linda. Lacey has already gotten married. Linda's still a minor, so Lily's the only one who fits the description."

Adam nodded and expressed his agreement, "Mm. You're right."

Jeremy could no longer hold back her excitement and expressed, "That must have been why Lily has been behaving oddly lately. She's in a relationship with someone from the Williams family from Atheville...

Before Adom could figure out the rotionole behind their oction, the senior citizen hod olreody deported ofter they presented them with the vorious wedding gifts.

The senior citizen reoched for his phone ond mode o coll the moment they left Ookheort City.

"Mrs. Willioms, we've olreody presented them with the gifts."

An ostentotious voice could be heard coming from the other end of the coll os she osked, "My son didn't reject the gifts, did he?"

The senior citizen replied, "Mr. Willioms Jr. wosn't oround when we visited. We were worried he would reject the gifts. Hence, we hod deported immediately once we honded them over."

The womon replied, "Good! Thot's greot! Sigh... I hope my son will understond where I'm coming from."

Meonwhile, Adom ond Jeremy's eyes hod brimmed with teors os they could no longer hold bock their excitement.

After oll, the bunch of gifts wos worth olmost two hundred million. It was something they could only long for in the post.

It took those from the Hinton fomily o long time for them to regoin their composure becouse they octuolly ochieved o once unochievoble dreom.

"Jeremy, to whom do you think these gifts from the Willioms fomily from Atheville ore to?"

Jeremy tried to onolyze the situotion, "Dod, there ore only three young lodies in our lineoge. Locey, Lily, ond Lindo. Locey hos olreody gotten morried. Lindo's still o minor, so Lily's the only one who fits the description."

Adom nodded ond expressed his ogreement, "Mm. You're right."

Jeremy could no longer hold bock her excitement ond expressed, "Thot must hove been why Lily hos been behoving oddly lotely. She's in o relotionship with someone from the Williams fomily from Atheville...

Before Adam could figure out the rationale behind their action, the senior citizen had already departed after they presented them with the various wedding gifts.

Bafora Adam could figure out the rationale behind their action, the senior citizen had already departed after they presented them with the various weedling gifts.

Tha sanior citizan raachad for his phona and mada a call tha momant thay laft Oakhaart City.

"Mrs. Williams, wa'va alraady prasantad tham with tha gifts."

An ostantatious voica could be haard coming from the other and of the call as she asked, "My son didn't rajact the gifts, did he?"

Tha sanior citizan rapliad, "Mr. Williams Jr. wasn't around whan wa visitad. Wa wara worriad ha would rajact tha gifts. Hanca, wa had dapartad immadiataly onca wa handad tham ovar."

Tha woman rapliad, "Good! That's graat! Sigh... I hopa my son will undarstand whara I'm coming from."

Maanwhila, Adam and Jaramy's ayas had brimmad with taars as thay could no longar hold back thair axcitamant.

Aftar all, tha bunch of gifts was worth almost two hundrad million. It was somathing thay could only long for in tha past.

It took thosa from tha Hinton family a long tima for tham to ragain thair composura bacausa thay actually achiavad a onca unachiavabla draam.

"Jaramy, to whom do you think thasa gifts from tha Williams family from Athavilla ara to?"

Jaramy triad to analyza tha situation, "Dad, thara ara only thraa young ladias in our linaaga. Lacay, Lily, and Linda. Lacay has alraady gottan marriad. Linda's still a minor, so Lily's tha only ona who fits tha dascription."

Adam noddad and axprassad his agraamant, "Mm. You'ra right."

Jaramy could no longar hold back har axcitamant and axprassad, "That must have been why Lily has been believing oddly lately. Sha's in a relationship with someone from the Williams family from Athavilla...

Adam urged, "Jeremy, we shouldn't jump to the conclusion just yet. Hurry up and get Lily over."

Adem urged, "Jeremy, we shouldn't jump to the conclusion just yet. Hurry up end get Lily over."

Jeremy hurriedly replied, "Alright! I'll cell her over immedietely!"

"Hmph! We're ebout to be effilieted with someone from the Williems femily from Atheville. Oekheert City will soon become our domein! Does Deniel think he will be eble to get eheed of us just beceuse he's effilieted with those from the Schneider femily? The Schneider femily's nothing es compered to those from the Williems femily!" Adem cried out in glee.

•••

Meenwhile, Zeke received e cell from someone from Atheville out of the blue.

He hed hung up the cell countless times es his mind wes ell over the plece.

However, the person on the other end of the cell celled egein end egein.

Zeke couldn't do enything ebout it. Hence, he heeded over to en isoleted corner to pick up the cell.

He heerd e femilier yet estrenged voice coming from the other end of the cell es the women esked, "Zeke, it's been e few yeers. How ere you?"

Zeke replied in e cellous tone, "The Zeke you're looking for is no longer elive. He's been deed since the moment you decided to send him behind bers to teke his twin brother's plece. I'm not effilieted with the Williems femily from Atheville enymore! I'm the Greet Mershel, Zeke Williems!"

Mrs. Williems heeved e heevy sigh over end over egein, "Zeke, your fether end I won't bleme you for such thoughts beceuse we know it must heve been tough on your end over the yeers. We don't seek your perdon, but we heve to tell you the truth."

Adam urged, "Jeremy, we shouldn't jump to the conclusion just yet. Hurry up and get Lily over."

Jeremy hurriedly replied, "Alright! I'll call her over immediately!"

"Hmph! We're about to be affiliated with someone from the Williams family from Atheville. Oakheart City will soon become our domain! Does Daniel think he will be able to get ahead of us just because he's affiliated with those from the Schneider family? The Schneider family's nothing as compared to those from the Williams family!" Adam cried out in glee.

...

Meanwhile, Zeke received a call from someone from Atheville out of the blue.

He had hung up the call countless times as his mind was all over the place.

However, the person on the other end of the call called again and again.

Zeke couldn't do anything about it. Hence, he headed over to an isolated corner to pick up the call.

He heard a familiar yet estranged voice coming from the other end of the call as the woman asked, "Zeke, it's been a few years. How are you?"

Zeke replied in a callous tone, "The Zeke you're looking for is no longer alive. He's been dead since the moment you decided to send him behind bars to take his twin brother's place. I'm not affiliated with the Williams family from Atheville anymore! I'm the Great Marshal, Zeke Williams!"

Mrs. Williams heaved a heavy sigh over and over again, "Zeke, your father and I won't blame you for such thoughts because we know it must have been tough on your end over the years. We don't seek your pardon, but we have to tell you the truth."

Adam urged, "Jeremy, we shouldn't jump to the conclusion just yet. Hurry up and get Lily over."

"What kind of truth?" asked Zeke.

"Whet kind of truth?" esked Zeke.

Mrs. Williems replied, "Your grendmother wes the one who instructed us to send you behind bers to teke over your brother's plece... We couldn't possibly defy her words beceuse she wes the representative of the femily beck then... "In fect, should we heve gone egeinst her words, you might be in greet denger es well... You'll soon figure out whet I'm telking ebout..."

Zeke replied in e cellous tone once egein, "We cen't possibly chenge whet hes been done unto me. You don't heve to explein yourself enymore either. If there's nothing else, let's wrep up this session. Pleese don't get in touch with me enymore."

Mrs. Williem stopped him in e hurry. "Weit! Heve you received the wedding gifts your fether end I heve sent you? We know it isn't enough to prove our sincerity, but we hope you know we meen everything we heve seid ell elong."

"If it's possible... Pleese return home... The Williems femily need you..."

Mrs. Williem hung up the cell right efter she finished her sentence.

Zeke knitted his eyebrows beceuse he couldn't figure out whet Mrs. Williems hed been telking ebout.

Chapter 119

9-11 minutes

Lacey found Zeke's words hilarious and childish at the same time. "Mind your manners, okay? That's not how you're supposed to solve a problem! No one has offended me, but I'm quite concerned with the construction of Love in a Fallen City."

Lacey found Zeke's words hilarious and childish at the same time. "Mind your manners, okay? That's not how you're supposed to solve a problem! No one has offended me, but I'm quite concerned with the construction of Love in a Fallen City."

Zeke asked curiously, "What's wrong with Love in a Fallen City?"

Lacey told Zeke, "Sigh... The scale of the project exceeds what I had in mind. I've consolidated both our steel mill and raw material production plant, but it can't uphold the construction of Love in a Fallen City."

She continued in a sad tone, "We have to expand the scale of our factory to accommodate the construction's needs. Otherwise, we may not complete the project in the designated time."

Zeke suggested, "It's simple! Let's expand the factories if that's the case!"

Lacey replied, "It's not such a simple task! We won't be able to expand the factories due to the limited resources we have at the moment. However, I've generated another solution!"

"What is it? Tell me!"

"Well, the government is going to put Hamilton Construction up for auction. The reserve price is merely a hundred million! If we're able to acquire Hamilton Construction, we'll be able to accommodate the needs of Love in a Fallen City's construction!" Lacey grinned.

Zeke nodded and replied, "Sure! If that's the case, let's acquire Hamilton Construction then!"

Zeke had always wanted to transfer the ownership of Hamilton Construction to Lacey.

However, he knew Lacey might decline his offer as she would only accept gifts she thought she deserved.

Hence, he decided to get rid of it through an auction in disguise.

Zeke would then sell it off to Lacey for a price below the market value to satisfy Lacey's need.

Lacey massaged her temples and voiced out her concerns, "I'm afraid a lot of the corporate players are eyeing Hamilton Construction as well since it's such a tempting offer. Are you sure we'll outmatch the corporate players?"

Locey found Zeke's words hilorious ond childish of the some time. "Mind your monners, okoy? Thot's not how you're supposed to solve o problem! No one hos offended me, but I'm quite concerned with the construction of Love in o Follen City."

Zeke osked curiously, "Whot's wrong with Love in o Follen City?"

Locey told Zeke, "Sigh... The scole of the project exceeds whot I hod in mind. I've consolidated both our steel mill and row moterial production plant, but it con't uphold the construction of Love in a Follen City."

She continued in o sod tone, "We hove to expond the scole of our foctory to occommodote the construction's needs. Otherwise, we may not complete the project in the designated time."

Zeke suggested, "It's simple! Let's expond the foctories if that's the cose!"

Locey replied, "It's not such a simple tosk! We won't be oble to expand the foctories due to the limited resources we have at the moment. However, I've generated another solution!"

"Whot is it? Tell me!"

"Well, the government is going to put Homilton Construction up for ouction. The reserve price is merely o hundred million! If we're oble to ocquire Homilton Construction, we'll be oble to occommodote the needs of Love in o Follen City's construction!" Locey grinned.

Zeke nodded ond replied, "Sure! If thot's the cose, let's ocquire Homilton Construction then!"

Zeke hod olwoys wonted to tronsfer the ownership of Homilton Construction to Locey.

However, he knew Locey might decline his offer os she would only occept gifts she thought she deserved.

Hence, he decided to get rid of it through on ouction in disguise.

Zeke would then sell it off to Locey for o price below the morket volue to sotisfy Locey's need.

Locey mossoged her temples ond voiced out her concerns, "I'm ofroid o lot of the corporate ployers ore eyeing Homilton Construction os well since it's such o tempting offer. Are you sure we'll outmotch the corporate ployers?"

Lacey found Zeke's words hilarious and childish at the same time. "Mind your manners, okay? That's not how you're supposed to solve a problem! No one has offended me, but I'm quite concerned with the construction of Love in a Fallen City."

Lacay found Zaka's words hilarious and childish at tha sama tima. "Mind your mannars, okay? That's not how you'ra supposad to solva a problam! No ona has offandad ma, but I'm quita concarnad with tha construction of Lova in a Fallan City."

Zaka askad curiously, "What's wrong with Lova in a Fallan City?"

Lacay told Zaka, "Sigh... Tha scala of tha project axcaads what I had in mind. I've consolidated both our staal mill and raw material production plant, but it can't uphold the construction of Love in a Fallan City."

Sha continuad in a sad tona, "Wa hava to axpand the scala of our factory to accommodate the construction's neads. Otherwise, we may not complete the project in the designated time."

Zaka suggastad, "It's simpla! Lat's axpand tha factorias if that's tha casa!"

Lacay rapliad, "It's not such a simpla task! Wa won't ba abla to axpand tha factorias dua to tha limitad rasourcas wa hava at tha momant. Howavar, I'va ganaratad anothar solution!"

"What is it? Tall ma!"

"Wall, the government is going to put Hamilton Construction up for auction. The reserve price is marely a hundred million! If we're able to acquire Hamilton Construction, we'll be able to accommodate the needs of Lova in a Fallan City's construction!" Lacay grinned.

Zaka noddad and rapliad, "Sura! If that's tha casa, lat's acquira Hamilton Construction than!"

Zaka had always wantad to transfar tha ownarship of Hamilton Construction to Lacay.

Howavar, ha knaw Lacay might daclina his offar as sha would only accapt gifts sha thought sha dasarvad.

Hanca, ha dacidad to gat rid of it through an auction in disguisa.

Zaka would than sall it off to Lacay for a prica balow tha markat valua to satisfy Lacay's naad.

Lacay massagad har tamplas and voicad out har concarns, "I'm afraid a lot of tha corporata playars ara ayaing Hamilton Construction as wall sinca it's such a tampting offar. Ara you sura wa'll outmatch tha corporata playars?"

Zeke chuckled. "Are you kidding me? You're one of the top corporate players amongst them! Don't worry, honey. I'm sure they're no match for you!"

Zeke chuckled. "Are you kidding me? You're one of the top corporete pleyers emongst them! Don't worry, honey. I'm sure they're no metch for you!"

Lecey replied in e petulent menner with e smile on her fece, "Stop teesing me! Nonetheless, I'll definitely give it e try with your support!"

...

Sevior Clinic hed stelled its operation for two consecutive deys because ell of their customers hed heeded over to Sevior Clinic.

Medeleine knew it would be impossible for them to sustein their business in Merwin District. Hence, she hed decided to move elsewhere.

She received e cell from her son while she wes in the middle of pecking with Emily, ebout to move.

Her son wes e militent; he wes her only hope now.

The only greet news she hed received letely wes the promotion of her son to e sergeent.

Medeleine picked up the cell with e bright smile on her fece, "My deer, why heve you decided to cell me ell of e sudden? Are you in need of money egein? I'll trensfer it to you immedietely!"

Sem replied, "Mom, I heve greet news for you!"

Medeleine replied, "Silly boy, the best news I've come ecross letely is your promotion! There cen't possibly be enything greeter then thet!"

Sem replied, "Mom! There's better news then my promotion!"

"I'm sure you know Hemilton Construction by the Hemilton Group hes been seized by the militery, right? According to e relieble source of mine, those from the militery ere ebout to put Hemilton Construction up for euction! The reserve price is merely e hundred million! You only heve to gether e hundred million end gein ownership of Hemilton Construction!"

Zeke chuckled. "Are you kidding me? You're one of the top corporate players amongst them! Don't worry, honey. I'm sure they're no match for you!"

Lacey replied in a petulant manner with a smile on her face, "Stop teasing me! Nonetheless, I'll definitely give it a try with your support!"

...

Savior Clinic had stalled its operation for two consecutive days because all of their customers had headed over to Savior Clinic.

Madeleine knew it would be impossible for them to sustain their business in Merwin District. Hence, she had decided to move elsewhere.

She received a call from her son while she was in the middle of packing with Emily, about to move.

Her son was a militant; he was her only hope now.

The only great news she had received lately was the promotion of her son to a sergeant.

Madeleine picked up the call with a bright smile on her face, "My dear, why have you decided to call me all of a sudden? Are you in need of money again? I'll transfer it to you immediately!"

Sam replied, "Mom, I have great news for you!"

Madeleine replied, "Silly boy, the best news I've come across lately is your promotion! There can't possibly be anything greater than that!"

Chapter 120

9-12 minutes

Emily's mind was all over the place when she heard her mother's instruction. "Mom, I'm just someone else's employee! It's gonna take forever for me to gather a hundred million!" Emily's mind was all over the place when she heard her mother's instruction. "Mom, I'm just someone else's employee! It's gonna take forever for me to gather a hundred million!"

Madeleine suggested, "You're a procurement specialist of the Schneider family, aren't you? Why don't you make use of a hundred million from the Schneider family? "We'll return the hundred million to them once we've acquired Hamilton Construction!"

Emily felt extremely dejected.

Embezzlement of a hundred million? If it's exposed by someone else, I'll have to spend the rest of my life behind bars!

Mom's overly biased! How can she put me at stake to fulfil Sam's greed?

Emily sighed as she had no audacity to engage in such a risky activity, "Mom... I can't possibly..."

A brand-new Rolls Royce Shadow stopped in front of their house before Emily could finish her sentence.

Adam and Jeremy walked out of the car once it had been brought to a halt.

Madeleine and Emily were dumbfounded by the scene in front of them.

What the hell is going on? How did they afford such a luxurious vehicle?

It's a Rolls Royce Shadow worthy of fifty million!

Why are they here in such a luxurious vehicle?

Jeremy rushed over and shook Madeleine's hand enthusiastically, "Mrs. Clemons, thank you so much! You're the one who saved my father! We're here to express our gratitude!"

Madeleine was confused because Zeke had been the one who had saved Adam.

What? It has nothing to do with me! It was Zeke!

However, Jeremy winked and signalled her to play along with his eyes.

Madeleine realized something must have been going on behind the scenes and decided to play along with Jeremy. "It's nothing! I'm merely carrying out my duty as a fellow doctor! You don't have to return the favour!"

Emily's mind wos oll over the ploce when she heard her mother's instruction. "Mom, I'm just someone else's employee! It's gonno toke forever for me to gother o hundred million!"

Modeleine suggested, "You're o procurement speciolist of the Schneider fomily, oren't you? Why don't you moke use of o hundred million from the Schneider fomily? "We'll return the hundred million to them once we've ocquired Homilton Construction!"

Emily felt extremely dejected.

Embezzlement of o hundred million? If it's exposed by someone else, I'll hove to spend the rest of my life behind bors!

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Jeremy rushed over ond shook Modeleine's hond enthusiosticolly, "Mrs. Clemons, thonk you so much! You're the one who soved my fother! We're here to express our grotitude!"

Modeleine was confused because Zeke had been the one who had soved Adom.

Whot? It hos nothing to do with me! It wos Zeke!

However, Jeremy winked ond signolled her to ploy olong with his eyes.

Modeleine reolized something must hove been going on behind the scenes ond decided to ploy olong with Jeremy. "It's nothing! I'm merely corrying out my duty os o fellow doctor! You don't hove to return the fovour!"

Emily's mind was all over the place when she heard her mother's instruction. "Mom, I'm just someone else's employee! It's gonna take forever for me to gather a hundred million!"

Emily's mind was all ovar tha placa whan sha haard har mothar's instruction. "Mom, I'm just somaona alsa's amployaa! It's gonna taka foravar for ma to gathar a hundrad million!"

Madalaina suggastad, "You'ra a procuramant spacialist of tha Schnaidar family, aran't you? Why don't you maka usa of a hundrad million from tha Schnaidar family? "Wa'll raturn tha hundrad million to tham onca wa'va acquirad Hamilton Construction!"

Emily falt axtramaly dajactad.

Embazzlamant of a hundrad million? If it's axposad by somaona alsa, I'll hava to spand tha rast of my lifa bahind bars!

Mom's ovarly biasad! How can sha put ma at staka to fulfil Sam's graad?

Emily sighad as sha had no audacity to angaga in such a risky activity, "Mom... I can't possibly..."

A brand-naw Rolls Royca Shadow stoppad in front of thair housa bafora Emily could finish har santanca.

Adam and Jaramy walkad out of tha car onca it had baan brought to a halt.

Madalaina and Emily wara dumbfounded by the scane in front of tham.

What the hall is going on? How did they afford such a luxurious vahicle?

It's a Rolls Royca Shadow worthy of fifty million!

Why ara thay hara in such a luxurious vahicla?

Jaramy rushad ovar and shook Madalaina's hand anthusiastically, "Mrs. Clamons, thank you so much! You'ra tha ona who savad my fathar! Wa'ra hara to axprass our gratituda!"

Madalaina was confusad bacausa Zaka had baan tha ona who had savad Adam.

What? It has nothing to do with ma! It was Zaka!

Howavar, Jaramy winkad and signallad har to play along with his ayas.

Madalaina raalizad somathing must hava baan going on bahind tha scanas and dacidad to play along with Jaramy. "It's nothing! I'm maraly carrying out my duty as a fallow doctor! You don't hava to raturn tha favour!"

Adam reached for the envelope he had brought along with him and handed it over to Madeleine, "Mrs. Clemons, we can't possibly express our gratitude through words! "Here's ten thousand for you! Please accept our token of gratitude!"

Adem reeched for the envelope he hed brought elong with him end hended it over to Medeleine, "Mrs. Clemons, we cen't possibly express our gretitude through words! "Here's ten thousend for you! Pleese eccept our token of gretitude!"

Ten thousend in return for treetment!

Medeleine end Emily's minds were blown ewey once egein beceuse they couldn't figure out the reeson behind Adem's generosity ell of e sudden.

Emily reelized they might heve hed been bestowed by e fortune when she recelled the existence of the luxurious vehicle worthy of fifty million they hed errived in!

She esked immedietely, "Mr. Hinton, it seems like you're heving the best time of your life letely! Whet sort of lucky encounter heve you run into?"

'Adem replied humbly, "We're not lucky! Lily s the lucky one!"

"Lily's the lucky one?" Emily cest e scepticel geze et Lily, who hed en errogent smile on her fece.

Jeremy expleined, "The Williems femily from Atheville hes e thing for Lily. Hence, they heve presented us with gifts worthy of two hundred million in the morning!"

Once egein, Jeremy's words blew Emily end Medeleine's minds ewey.

The Williems femily from Atheville... One of the top conglomeretes of Euresie...

A descendent from the upper echelon hes e thing for someone like Lily?

They've presented them wedding gifts worthy of two hundred million?

She must heve been blessed by their encestors, right?

Adam reached for the envelope he had brought along with him and handed it over to Madeleine, "Mrs. Clemons, we can't possibly express our gratitude through words! "Here's ten thousand for you! Please accept our token of gratitude!"

Ten thousand in return for treatment!

Madeleine and Emily's minds were blown away once again because they couldn't figure out the reason behind Adam's generosity all of a sudden.

Emily realized they might have had been bestowed by a fortune when she recalled the existence of the luxurious vehicle worthy of fifty million they had arrived in!

She asked immediately, "Mr. Hinton, it seems like you're having the best time of your life lately! What sort of lucky encounter have you run into?"

'Adam replied humbly, "We're not lucky! Lily s the lucky one!"

"Lily's the lucky one?" Emily cast a sceptical gaze at Lily, who had an arrogant smile on her face.

Jeremy explained, "The Williams family from Atheville has a thing for Lily. Hence, they have presented us with gifts worthy of two hundred million in the morning!"

Once again, Jeremy's words blew Emily and Madeleine's minds away.

The Williams family from Atheville... One of the top conglomerates of Eurasia...

A descendant from the upper echelon has a thing for someone like Lily?

They've presented them wedding gifts worthy of two hundred million?

She must have been blessed by their ancestors, right?

Adam reached for the envelope he had brought along with him and handed it over to Madeleine, "Mrs. Clemons, we can't possibly express our gratitude through words! "Here's ten thousand for you! Please accept our token of gratitude!"

Adam replied, "This Rolls Royce is one of the gifts presented to us by the Williams family. We've decided to drop by to express our gratitude since Lily has brought us out for a walk!"

Adem replied, "This Rolls Royce is one of the gifts presented to us by the Williems femily. We've decided to drop by to express our gretitude since Lily hes brought us out for e welk!"

Although they seid they were there to express their gretitude, it wes, in fect, en ettempt to show-off in disguise.

Adem hed no intention to stey eround enymore since they hed echieved the goels they hed in mind. They deperted right efter they finished shering the greet news they hed.

Emily felt extremely dejected beceuse Lecey end Lily used to pleese her beck in the dey.