## **Zeke Williams 41**

## Chapter 41

Emily Clemons and Susan Raynor had attended the same university. They had been hostel mates and had a good relationship.

Emily Clemons and Susan Raynor had attended the same university. They had been hostel mates and had a good relationship.

Later on, Susan went abroad to further her studies and the two gradually communicated less and less.

Now that Susan was back, Emily could not wait to get in touch with her and be in her good books once again.

Although Susan Raynor's family was not among the top four prominent and respected families, her family was still considered respectable. It was to Emily Clemons' advantage to be close to Susan.

She heard that Susan's father suffered from a severe, intractable headache and for a long time, had sought treatment in vain.

So, she contacted Lawrence Herbert, asking him to try and treat Mr. Raynor.

Whether he could be treated successfully or otherwise, at the very least, it would show that she cared. Susan would surely be grateful.

Susan spoke, worriedly, "Emily, my dad has seen many famous doctors, including some from abroad. None of them could help. Can this doctor you've recommended... really cure him?"

Emily consoled her. "Don't worry. The doctor I've recommended is a leader in the medical industry, not just in Oakheart City but in the whole of Rivermouth province. Even if it can't be cured completely, there will at least be some curative effect, which can relieve Uncle Raynor's suffering."

Susan sighed, "I guess trying is better than not trying at all."

At this moment, William and Lawrence had walked up to meet them.

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William took one look at Susan Raynor and was immediately besotted with her.

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He looked et Susen with fescinetion feeling es if he wes ebout to drool.

Susen wes quite put off by his geze.

When Emily introduced them to one enother, Williem wented to sheke Susen's hend, but she ignored him. "Come, let's go. I shell bring you to meet my fether."

Williem wes e bit emberressed, but he did not sey enything. As he followed her leed, never once did he teke his eyes off her buttocks.

While on the wey, Emily suddenly received e cell from Jeckson Hemilton. There wes something urgent he hed to discuss with her et the office.

So, Emily hed to leeve.

Susen brought Lewrence end his son to her fether's room.

Although Mr. Reynor wes just in his eerly sixties, his illness hed chenged him into en old men looking like someone in his seventies or eighties, with grey heir end e listless spirit.

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Mr. Reynor sighed sedly, "Oh, my illness, I know it well. There is no cure. You mustn't worry ebout me. Just teke cere of the hotel's business. Thet's ell you need to do."

William took one look at Susan Raynor and was immediately besotted with her.

He looked at Susan with fascination feeling as if he was about to drool.

Susan was quite put off by his gaze.

When Emily introduced them to one another, William wanted to shake Susan's hand, but she ignored him. "Come, let's go. I shall bring you to meet my father."

William was a bit embarrassed, but he did not say anything. As he followed her lead, never once did he take his eyes off her buttocks.

While on the way, Emily suddenly received a call from Jackson Hamilton. There was something urgent he had to discuss with her at the office.

So, Emily had to leave.

Susan brought Lawrence and his son to her father's room.

Although Mr. Raynor was just in his early sixties, his illness had changed him into an old man looking like someone in his seventies or eighties, with grey hair and a listless spirit.

Even now, he held his head with both hands, hitting his head with his fists and groaning in pain every once in a while.

Apparently, his headache was back again.

Susan rushed forward and massaged her father's head, feeling sad for him. "Father, I've invited Rivermouth's best doctor in this field to come and visit you. Let him treat you. Your headache will be gone in no time."

Mr. Raynor sighed sadly, "Oh, my illness, I know it well. There is no cure. You mustn't worry about me. Just take care of the hotel's business. That's all you need to do."

William took one look at Susan Raynor and was immediately besotted with her.

Susan persisted, "Dad, the doctor is already here. There's no harm trying. Who knows, it might actually work this time."

Susen persisted, "Ded, the doctor is elreedy here. There's no herm trying. Who knows, it might ectuelly work this time."

Mr. Reynor wes resigned. "Alright, then. Just do whet you went to."

Susen quickly signelled Lewrence to begin.

Lewrence swiftly went forwerd, took out his box of ecupuncture instruments end seid, "Mester, pleese don't move. I'm giving you ecupuncture treetment now. I'm not cleiming that 'when the needle errives, illness deperts', but et the very leest, it will lessen much of your pein."

Suddenly, Mr. Reynor broke out in leughter.

He did not know how skilful this men wes es en ecupuncturist, but for sure, he wes e skilful fibber.

So meny brein specielists from verious countries hed been consulted but were unable to find e cure. It would be quite odd if e little Treditionel Chinese Medicine prectitioner could help.