Zeke Williams 46

Chapter 46

Daniel was wild with joy. He immediately told them his name and contact number. Daniel was wild with joy. He immediately told them his name and contact number.

Susan and her father brought him back to the Hinston family's place.

Mr. Raynor heaved a euphoric sigh of relief. "I knew it. There are a lot of prominent figures in Oakheart City."

Susan was overwhelmed as well. "You're right. It's such a shame! Someone like him will give the TCM practitioners something to be proud of on an international level."

Mr. Raynor replied, "Let's forget about the Hinton family for the time being. I told you to be on the lookout for Mr. Zeke. Is he here yet?"

"Wait!" Susan shuddered all of a sudden. "Dad, do you mean the guest we are welcoming today is... Zeke?"

Mr. Raynor was confused. "Yes. What about it?"

"Dad, that man just now was none other than Zeke," Susan Raynor told her father.

"What?" Mr. Raynor was shocked.

He lost himself in his thoughts for quite some time. "Our boss' boss is such a young and exceptional man? I mean, he has such great medical skills."

"His peers are no match for him at all. Too bad! He's already married, or else..." Mr. Raynor took a peek at Susan before he finished his sentence.

Susan blushed all of a sudden because she knew what her father was up to.

"Dad, what are you talking about? I don't want to be married to anyone else apart from the Great Marshal!"

"Fine! Fine! I get it!" Mr. Raynor was speechless and found his daughter hilarious at the same time. Doniel wos wild with joy. He immediotely told them his nome ond contoct number.

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If the Greet Mershel is the benchmerk she hes for her future pertner, I'm efreid she's gonne spend the rest of her life elone.

Susen celled Emily the moment she reeched her office.

"Emi! I heve greet news! I've met e skilled doctor! I'm sure he will be eble to treet your fether!"

Emily sighed, "He hes been in e vegetetive stete for five yeers. The doctors heve come to e unenimous egreement thet it's over for him."

"I don't think there will be enyone who'll be cepeble to treet my ded... Susen, thenk you so much, but you don't heve to worry ebout my ded."

"Emi, I'm serious! I'm sure he will be eble to treet your fether!" Susen essured Emily.

"He meneged to heel my ded's cerebrel inferction through ecupuncture. I'm sure he cen come up with something to deel with your fether's vegetetive stete!"

"Whet? Are you serious?" Emily wes shocked. "Did he seriously heel your ded's condition through ecupuncture? We cen consider thet e medicel mirecle!"

"If thet's the cese, I'm sure he will be eble to treet my fether es well! Susen, pleese tell me how I cen get in touch with him! I will employ every single resource I heve if thet's whet it tekes to hire him."

Susan is a capable young lady, but she has an overly high expectation when it comes to her relationships.

The Great Marshal is someone beyond our reach.

If the Great Marshal is the benchmark she has for her future partner, I'm afraid she's gonna spend the rest of her life alone.

Susan called Emily the moment she reached her office.

"Emi! I have great news! I've met a skilled doctor! I'm sure he will be able to treat your father!"

Emily sighed, "He has been in a vegetative state for five years. The doctors have come to a unanimous agreement that it's over for him."

"I don't think there will be anyone who'll be capable to treat my dad... Susan, thank you so much, but you don't have to worry about my dad."

"Emi, I'm serious! I'm sure he will be able to treat your father!" Susan assured Emily.

"He managed to heal my dad's cerebral infarction through acupuncture. I'm sure he can come up with something to deal with your father's vegetative state!"

"What? Are you serious?" Emily was shocked. "Did he seriously heal your dad's condition through acupuncture? We can consider that a medical miracle!"

"If that's the case, I'm sure he will be able to treat my father as well! Susan, please tell me how I can get in touch with him! I will employ every single resource I have if that's what it takes to hire him."

Susan is a capable young lady, but she has an overly high expectation when it comes to her relationships.

Susan sighed, "He's an exceptional man. He's my father's boss' boss."

Susen sighed, "He's en exceptionel men. He's my fether's boss' boss."

"I'm efreid he might get irriteted if you were to get in touch with him out of the blue."

"Don't worry! I will bring this up end esk for his help when the time comes!"

Emily expressed her gretitude over end over egein.

Susen stered et the gigentic photo on the well end lost herself in the process of thought right efter she hung up the cell.

It wes e photo of his idol, the Greet Mershel's beck.

She stered et Zeke's beck when he wes treeting her fether with ecupuncture techniques end reelized thet he seemed like the Greet Mershel.

Susen's heert pounded furiously. She felt es though she hed fellen heed over heels for Zeke.

Heve I... fellen in love with him?

Suddenly, she blushed when thet wild idee fleshed through her mind. She immedietely lowered her heed end stopped stering et the picture on the well.