

Genius 258

Chapter 258: Revenge at Last!_1

"Second Brother, are you free?"

As soon as Qin Fang walked out of the Elite Salon, he immediately called Xiao Nan.

After these days of recovery, and with Xia Yun's meticulous care, Xiao Nan's injuries had mostly healed; however, the guy was still pretending to be hurt in the dorm, continuing to enjoy Xia Yun's care, seemingly starting to enjoy this kind of life.

"Hm? What's up?"

Xiao Nan was lying in bed, idly watching a movie, and he seemed very surprised by the call, as he hadn't yet heard about Qin Fang's plan to take revenge for him.

"Stop playing dead, drive to the city now, Province's First Hospital, I'll wait for you there..."

Qin Fang had not spelled it out directly, instead first dangling a lure.

"Go to the hospital for what? Are you hurt... Hey, hey, hey!"

Xiao Nan was puzzled about why Qin Fang was asking him to go to the city, and was just about to ask when Qin Fang had already hung up the phone on his side.

Nevertheless, Xiao Nan knew that Qin Fang was probably not joking with him. He immediately stopped faking his illness, got dressed, and drove towards the city.

About forty minutes later, Xiao Nan saw Qin Fang at the hospital entrance, leisurely strolling around, and immediately walked over, asking in surprise, "Hey Fourth Brother, what's the matter, why the rush to call me over?"

"It's a good thing, just go to the 7th floor, room 3 of the intensive care unit and you'll see..."

Qin Fang continued to tease, refusing to reveal the details, and just directed Xiao Nan to the location before immediately sitting in Xiao Nan's car.

Xiao Nan, confused, obediently went upstairs, and over ten minutes later, he came out of the ward, his previously clueless face now completely filled with joy.

"Did you do this?"

After sitting down in the car, Qin Fang immediately started driving away with Xiao Nan, and on the way, Xiao Nan's smile never disappeared. After a long silence, he couldn't help but ask.

"Kind of related to me, he got so angry..."

Qin Fang smiled and didn't reveal the secret of the Life and Death Needle to Xiao Nan, just stating a well-known fact.

"Got angry? What did you do? To make him half-dead angry..." Xiao Nan was puzzled, as he naturally went to see Ye Xiang, who was not just "half-dead" in the figurative sense, but truly on the brink of death, possibly passing away at any moment.

"He lost five million to me..."

Xiao Nan was excitedly drinking water when he suddenly heard Qin Fang say this, spewing the water out in shock, "This guy really is ruthless, winning five million in one go..."

If Qin Fang had said he earned five million in one night, Xiao Nan might not have fully believed him; but if Qin Fang said he won five million, he would absolutely believe it.

Last time, he had personally witnessed Qin Fang helping him win 36 times at Russian Roulette, and Qin Fang was even banned from participating in the dorm's games of landlord, with even Shen Yang, who considered himself a landlord expert, conceding defeat.

"Could there be trouble?"

Xiao Nan asked again, slightly worried, knowing Ye Xiang's background, and concerned about the repercussions from those behind Ye Xiang after what Qin Fang had done to him.

"Don't worry, it's fine!"

Qin Fang reassured with a smile and a calm tone, which somewhat eased Xiao Nan's concerns.

"Thanks, brother!"

Xiao Nan fell silent for a moment before speaking.

"Quit being so formal with me..." Qin Fang just laughed, their friendship was such that they didn't need to express thanks with words.

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Outside the special ward,

"Old Ye, Xiao Xiang he..."

Ye Heng's wife, Zhu Hongmei, had arrived even earlier than Ye Heng, and she was already a tearful mess. Seeing Ye Heng, she broke down completely.

In fact, she wasn't Ye Xiang's biological mother, and even usually she wasn't too kind to Ye Xiang; every time Ye Xiang caused trouble, she would always have a word or two to say about it.

Because Ye Xiang had lost his mother at a young age and his stepmother, Zhu Hongmei, wasn't very kind to him, Ye Heng felt somewhat guilty, and that's why he had indulged him so much, which led to his current behavior.

Seeing Zhu Hongmei's poor acting skills, a hint of dissatisfaction flashed in Ye Heng's heart. He merely snorted coldly and immediately walked into Ye Xiang's attending doctor's office. Zhu Hongmei quickly wiped away her tears and looked at Ye Xiang, who was in the intensive care unit, with resentful eyes, wishing he would just hurry up and die.

"Doctor Tan, how is my son's condition?"

Ye Heng had been working overtime at the municipal bureau, but upon suddenly hearing that his son Ye Xiang had an accident and even vomited blood before falling unconscious, he immediately dropped everything and rushed to the hospital.

"The young master's situation isn't looking too good, but from the surface examinations, we can't find any illness..." Ye Xiang's attending physician, Tan Ping, whose medical arts were quite remarkable and a senior attending doctor, had still been unable to diagnose the problem with his skills.

"How could this be?"

Ye Heng's face slightly changed. He was about to reprimand but noticed that Tan Ping seemed to have something to say, so the words that were on the tip of his tongue were forcefully swallowed back. Instead, he asked,

"If I'm not mistaken, he has been subjected to the manipulation of certain special acupoints, and only a special technique can release them..."

Tan Ping hesitated for a moment but then told the truth.

"Acupoints have been manipulated?"

Upon hearing this reason, the first thought that came to Ye Heng's mind was that Tan Ping was spouting nonsense.

But Ye Heng knew very well that Tan Ping was not that sort of person, so what he said must be true.

"Doctor Tan, tell me the truth, is there anyone else besides you who can save my son..." Ye Heng's heart was actually very aflame, but now he had to suppress it.

"My teacher, Professor Ma from the Ma Family, a family of divine healers with extraordinary inherited medical arts. Elder Ma has treated the old chief for many years and is a towering figure of divine healing in the medical community. If even he can't solve this problem, then I am really out of options..."

Tan Ping was indeed a student of Elder Ma, having studied under him for many years, and he had immense respect for Elder Ma's medical skills, although he himself was trained in Western medicine.

"Elder Ma?"

Ye Heng couldn't help but feel stunned when he heard this name; it wasn't that he hadn't heard of it. On the contrary, there really wasn't a high official in Ninghai who hadn't heard of him.

"Doctor Tan, I will go and ask Elder Ma to take action. During this time, please help me take care of my son..." Ye Heng became silent for a moment, politely informed Tan Ping, and then immediately left, driving through the night to the Ma Family.

It wasn't easy for ordinary people to see Elder Ma, and they couldn't even get past Uncle Ya. But after Ye Heng stated his identity and background, Uncle Ya still let him in and immediately informed the Elder Ma.

"Elder Ma, I've come this time to ask you to come out of retirement. My son's life is hanging by a thread; please take action to save him..." Ye Heng didn't dare to waste any time. Ye Xiang was still lying unconscious in the ICU, and he couldn't afford to delay.

"Oh, tell me briefly about the illness and the symptoms that appeared..."

Elder Ma didn't rush to agree but first inquired about the details.

The reason Ye Heng was able to approach Elder Ma was not that he was the bureau chief of the municipal bureau, but because he had helped when one of Elder Ma's sons was in trouble, which allowed the son to be exonerated. Hence, Elder Ma had once said that he owed Ye Heng a favor.

Ye Heng nodded, promptly brought Ye Xiang's medical records, and described some of the conditions he had witnessed.

"Director Ye, may I be so bold as to ask, has the young master offended someone?"

After listening to the description of Ye Xiang's condition, Elder Ma fell silent for a while, but couldn't help asking.

"That... I'm not quite clear!"

Ye Heng was slightly startled by the question, as he hadn't really considered this possibility and had been solely focused on his son's illness.

"As the saying goes, the bell's ringer must be the one to undo the ringing. I'm afraid I am powerless in this matter..."

Faced with such a response, Elder Ma was slightly surprised and then shook his head saying that, although the Ma Family owed Ye Heng a favor, the case was not so straightforward.

"Elder Ma, please, you must take action to save my son. Besides you, I truly have no other recourse," Ye Heng panicked when he heard that even the spiritually gifted Elder Ma was unwilling to help.

Tan Ping had earlier indicated that if Elder Ma refused to take action, then his son could only wait for death. This was not what Ye Heng wished for.

"Director Ye, it's not that I don't want to help you. Firstly, I cannot break the rules. Secondly, the technique used by the person who intervened is extraordinary. Even if I took action, it is doubtful that I would be of any effect. This technique seems to be a lost art that has been passed down," Elder Ma said, having not witnessed Ye Xiang's condition himself, but having seen the medical records, he was sure of his suggestion and even had a suspect in mind, although he wouldn't say it.

"Elder Ma..."

Ye Heng wanted to say something more but was met with Elder Ma's refusal.

"The same old saying, you need the original caster to undo the work. Without his direct intervention, even if I exhausted all my skills, it's unlikely that your son would recover, so you don't need to bother anymore."

Elder Ma, however, was firm in his refusal. His stance was adamant, and he did not yield to Ye Heng's pleas. It wasn't that he refused to provide assistance, but he knew that such traditional, old-fashioned techniques usually come with special rules that do not permit intervention by peers. These are the most common traditional norms, and Elder Ma was not one to actively break these rules.

"Yes, Elder Ma..."

Ye Heng could only leave the Ma Family dejectedly, stepping out the door and immediately taking out his cell phone to call a trusted subordinate.

"Xiao Gu, help me investigate what exactly caused my son Ye Xiang to end up like this... Go to the Elite Salon and look into it..."