

Chapter 29

When Jeffrey explained the situation to Ivan, Ivan was filled with delight. This time, not only could he chase Matthew away, but he could also share the contribution, killing two birds with one stone.

“Mrs. Wayne, don’t worry. My son is a specialist in this area. He has decided to conduct the surgery for Young Master Wayne!” Ivan said with a smile, “I guarantee with my life that Young Master Wayne will be fine.”

“Really?” Bliss swept through the noble woman. “President Zimmerman, I’ll count on you. As long as you save my son, I promise that from now on, I’ll donate at least 30 million to your hospital every year!”

Ivan almost burst out laughing. If he had received such a donation, his position in the hospital would definitely surpass the President in the future! Ivan then personally arranged and sent Young Master Wayne into the operating room, where Jeffrey would conduct the surgery personally. When the operation began, only did Jeffrey notice the silver needles on Young Master Wayne’s face.

“What are these?” Jeffrey exclaimed in doubt.

A doctor replied, “They’re the silver needles that Mr. Larson put in just now.”

As soon as he heard Matthew’s name, anger surged in Jeffrey’s heart. “What era is it now? Who is he trying to deceive, using this ancient method?” Jeffrey then pulled out all five of the silver needles.

Right at that moment, Young Master Wayne spurted a mouthful of blood and the equipment alarm went off again.

“Oh no! The patient is in a crisis. He needs to be rescued immediately!”

With just a glance, Jeffrey almost peed himself. Young Master Wayne had returned to his critical stage. If Jeffrey were to treat him now, the success rate would be even lower than 1%! Panic-stricken, Jeffrey ran out of the operating room. Upon being informed of the situation, Ivan’s hypertension was almost triggered.

Right at that moment, a few people walked into the room again and the lead was none other than Timothy. “How is my son?” Timothy yelled, leaving Ivan and Jeffrey shuddering in fear. Behind Timothy was a grey-haired elderly man.

“It’s Divine Doctor York!” someone gasped in astonishment. Divine Doctor York ranked second in Eastcliff whose medical skills were even higher than Joseph’s.

Letting out a long sigh of relief, Ivan hurriedly invited Divine Doctor York to the operating room.

Once Divine Doctor York saw the situation, he frowned. “How did this happen? Didn’t he pass the critical stage just now?”

“I-I don’t know either…” Jeffrey stuttered, “I-It happened suddenly after we brought the patient into the operating theater…”

“What did you do?” Divine Doctor York asked sternly.

Jeffrey replied, “I didn’t do anything!”

“Director Zimmerman, you pulled out the silver needles from the patient just now…” A doctor beside him interrupted.

“Silver needles?” Divine Doctor York instantly knitted his eyebrows. “What silver needles? Where did you pull it out from?”

The doctor described the location points to him. Upon hearing that, Divine Doctor York’s expression changed drastically and exclaimed, “Who put them in?!”

“It’s a cleaner in our hospital named Mr. Larson!” Ivan immediately added, “He almost killed Young Master Wayne, so we’ve fired him.”

“You idiot!” Divine Doctor York chided angrily. “What do you know? These are the five silver needles that hold on to his life. If you remove them, you’re killing him!”

“Huh?!” Everyone paled in shock while the noble woman started to panic. “Dr. York, p-please save my son…”

Divine Doctor York shook his head. “If the needles are still attached, he’ll be fine under any skilled doctor’s treatment. But now that the needles are gone, there’ll only be 1% of success rate even if I personally treat him.”

“W-What if we put the needles back in?” Jeffrey asked anxiously.

“Don’t touch it recklessly!” Divine Doctor York anxiously continued, “Do you think the needles can be simply inserted? The method of acupuncture, points, strength, depth and the order of the needles are particular. If you just randomly place them, it will only speed up his death!”

The noble woman cried in panic. “What should we do now?”

Divine Doctor York replied, “Find that cleaner. He must have a solution!”

“That cleaner?” The noble woman’s expression changed. She was the one who chased him away earlier but now they had to find him?

“What are you waiting for? Locate him now!” Timothy commanded anxiously.

Before Matthew could walk far from the hospital, Jeffrey had caught up to him and shouted, “Larson, stand right there! Mr. Wayne wants to meet you!”

Matthew didn’t even give him a glance and just continued his pace.

“I told you to stop walking. Didn’t you hear me?” Jeffrey yelled angrily, “Stop him!”

Behind Jeffrey were a few of Timothy’s bodyguards. They rushed forward like a ferocious beast and blocked Matthew’s way. The lead bodyguard shouted angrily, “You’re just an insignificant doctor from a poor hospital. It’s your great honor that Mr. Wayne extends his invitation. Shouldn’t you go back quickly and thank our Mr. Wayne?”

“Pfft…” Matthew chuckled mockingly. “You want me back? Sure. Ask your Mr. Wayne to personally invite me back!”

“What did you say?” the bodyguard shouted in fury. “Don’t you know who Mr. Wayne is? Who are you to ask him to invite you personally? Let me tell you. If you don’t head back there, I’ll break both of your weak legs and drag you along the way!” After that, the bodyguard pressed his hand on Matthew’s shoulder.

With a backhand, Matthew grabbed the bodyguard’s wrist and casually twisted it. As a crack was heard in everyone’s ears, the bodyguard’s wrist was immediately dislocated. “How dare you hit me!”

A few bodyguards at the side charged toward Matthew and besieged him. Within three minutes, they were all attacked and lay paralyzed on the floor, unable to stand up.

Upon seeing that, Jeffrey jumped in shock and quickly ran back to the hospital. “Mr. Wayne, bad news!” Jeffrey embellished the incident. “We politely invited Mr. Larson back but not only did he refuse to do so, he even injured all of your underlings. Most importantly, he arrogantly demands you to go to him personally and kneel down to beg him!”

“What?!” Mrs. Wayne was the first to curse, “He wants my husband to kneel at him? Who does he think he is, ordering such bold demands? Does he know that I can kill him anytime?”

Ivan was inwardly filled with delight. In that case, he could use the Wayne Family in his dealings with Matthew. “How outrageous this Mr. Larson is!” Ivan scolded. “He’s acting arrogantly and looks down on everyone just because he has the support from Mr. Harrison. This is ridiculous!”

Timothy sneered. “Mr. Harrison is nothing! In Eastcliff, there’s no one I respect other than Mr. Newman. Somebody, send him here right now!”

Divine Doctor York shook his head and sighed in disappointment. “It’s the duty of a medical practitioner to save the injured. Without good ethics, he’s not a good doctor even if he’s an expert in medicine.”

“Mr. Wayne, Mr. Larson is nowhere to be found!” Jeffrey said anxiously.

“What?” Timothy started to panic. “Then what about my son?”

“Er…” After pondering, Jeffrey suddenly said, “Although Mr. Larson has left, his wife and family are still here. I’ll be able to find them. As long as Dr. York can maintain Young Master Wayne’s life, I can bring Mr. Larson back!”

Divine Doctor York slowly nodded. “Even though I can’t cure him, I can still hold him on for a while. However, it can only last for at most a day!”

“One day is enough!” Jeffrey said gleefully, “Mr. Wayne, I’ll need your cooperation. With that, I’ll only be able to make Mr. Larson treat Young Master Wayne!”

Timothy nodded. “No problem!”

Jeffrey was overjoyed. With the support from Timothy, he could pressure Sasha. By that time, perhaps he could use that opportunity to get a kiss from her!