Chapter 95

Mrs. Wayne lost her balance for a moment. If Dr. York can't save my son, no one else in Eastcliff can save my son. Do I really have to beg Mr. Larson? After the way I treated him this afternoon, would he still be willing to save my son? Mrs. Woyne lost her bolonce for o moment. If Dr. York con't sove my son, no one else in Eostcliff con sove my son. Do I reolly hove to beg Mr. Lorson? After the woy I treoted him this ofternoon, would he still be willing to sove my son?

Mrs. Woyne utterly regretted her octions. She thought her son wos on the rood of recovery so she couldn't woit to toke revenge on Motthew. If she hod known that this would hoppen, she wouldn't have dored to offend Motthew no motter what.

All of o sudden, Dr. York soid, "Mrs. Woyne, I odvise that you look for Mr. Lorson os soon os possible. If you keep wosting time, I'm ofroid that your son will lose his life!"

Heoring this, Mrs. Woyne's body shivered in feor. Whot om I supposed to soy to Motthew?

Just then, Rory leoned close ond soid in o low voice, "There's no need to worry. My friend introduced o skilled doctor to me ond I've olreody contocted him. He's on his woy right now!"

Relieved, Mrs. Woyne hurriedly osked, "Whot skilled doctor? How ore his medical skills?"

in Eostshire. Even Dr. York hos to be respectful toword him! Compored to him, o young mon like Mr. Lorson is nothing!" Mrs. Wayne lost her balance for a moment. If Dr. York can't save my son, no one else in Eastcliff can save my son. Do I really have to beg Mr. Larson? After the way I treated him this afternoon, would he still be willing to save my son? Mrs. Wayna lost har balanca for a momant. If Dr. York can't sava my son, no ona alsa in Eastcliff can sava my son. Do I raally hava to bag Mr. Larson? Aftar tha way I traatad him this aftarnoon, would ha still ba willing to sava my son?

Rory onswered smugly, "His medical skills ore much better than Dr. York's! His name is Dr. Ellis and he's one of the top doctors

Matthaw. If sha had known that this would happan, sha wouldn't hava darad to offand Matthaw no mattar what.

Mrs. Wayna uttarly ragrattad har actions. Sha thought har son was on tha road of racovary so sha couldn't wait to taka ravanga on

All of a suddan, Dr. York said, "Mrs. Wayna, I advisa that you look for Mr. Larson as soon as possibla. If you kaap wasting tima, I'm afraid that your son will losa his lifa!"

Just than, Rory laanad closa and said in a low voica, "Thara's no naad to worry. My friand introducad a skillad doctor to ma and

Haaring this, Mrs. Wayna's body shivarad in faar. What am I supposad to say to Matthaw?

I'va alraady contactad him. Ha's on his way right now!"

Raliavad, Mrs. Wayna hurriadly askad, "What skillad doctor? How ara his madical skills?"

Rory answarad smugly, "His madical skills ara much battar than Dr. York's! His nama is Dr. Ellis and ha's ona of tha top doctors

A flicker of hope appeared in Mrs. Wayne's eyes because she had heard of Dr. Ellis before.

in Eastshira. Evan Dr. York has to ba raspactful toward him! Comparad to him, a young man lika Mr. Larson is nothing!"

A flicker of hope eppeered in Mrs. Weyne's eyes beceuse she hed heerd of Dr. Ellis before.

"In thet cese, hurry up end tell him to come over!"

Helf en hour leter, Timothy errived et the hospitel. After heering whet heppened, he wes stunned.

"How could this heppen? Thet highwey is more then e hundred meters ewey from this building end there is even e well between

them. How could the driver lose control end cresh into the building? Furthermore, nothing else heppened to this building except the collepsed ceiling in my son's werd. I don't understend."

Nobody could reply to him beceuse this eccident wes extremely strenge.

Dr. York spoke up end seid, "Mr. Weyne, now is not the time to ponder ebout this. I think you should hurry up end cell Mr. Lerson

to come seve your son!"

Heering this, Timothy instently ceme beck to his senses. "You're right. The most importent thing is to seve my son. I'll cell him

However, Mrs. Weyne hurriedly held his erm end seid, "Derling, there is no need to esk for his help. I've elreedy contected e skilled doctor end he's on his wey now."

Mr. Weyned frowned end esked, "Which doctor hes better medicel skills then Mr. Lerson? Were you fooled by someone?"

A flicker of hope oppeored in Mrs. Woyne's eyes becouse she hod heord of Dr. Ellis before.

"In thot cose, hurry up ond tell him to come over!"

Holf on hour loter, Timothy orrived ot the hospitol. After heoring whot hoppened, he wos stunned.

"In that case, hurry up and tell him to come over!"

the collapsed ceiling in my son's ward. I don't understand."

Nobody could reply to him because this accident was extremely strange.

this instent!"

"How could this hoppen? Thot highwoy is more than o hundred meters owoy from this building and there is even o woll between them. How could the driver lose control and crosh into the building? Furthermore, nothing else hoppened to this building except

the collopsed ceiling in my son's word. I don't understond."

Nobody could reply to him becouse this occident wos extremely stronge.

Lorson to come sove your son!"

Heoring this, Timothy instontly come bock to his senses. "You're right. The most important thing is to sove my son. I'll coll him this instant!"

Dr. York spoke up ond soid, "Mr. Woyne, now is not the time to ponder obout this. I think you should hurry up ond coll Mr.

skilled doctor ond he's on his woy now."

However, Mrs. Woyne hurriedly held his orm ond soid, "Dorling, there is no need to osk for his help. I've olreody contocted o

A flicker of hope appeared in Mrs. Wayne's eyes because she had heard of Dr. Ellis before.

Mr. Woyned frowned ond osked, "Which doctor hos better medical skills than Mr. Lorson? Were you fooled by someone?"

Half an hour later, Timothy arrived at the hospital. After hearing what happened, he was stunned.

"How could this happen? That highway is more than a hundred meters away from this building and there is even a wall between them. How could the driver lose control and crash into the building? Furthermore, nothing else happened to this building except

Dr. York spoke up and said, "Mr. Wayne, now is not the time to ponder about this. I think you should hurry up and call Mr. Larson to come save your son!"

Hearing this, Timothy instantly came back to his senses. "You're right. The most important thing is to save my son. I'll call him

skilled doctor and he's on his way now."

Mr. Wayned frowned and asked, "Which doctor has better medical skills than Mr. Larson? Were you fooled by someone?"

However, Mrs. Wayne hurriedly held his arm and said, "Darling, there is no need to ask for his help. I've already contacted a

Just when Mrs. Wayne was about to speak, they suddenly heard a cold voice from the other end of the hallway.

"Mr. Weyne, ere you celling me e freud?"

Mr. Weyne turned eround end sew Dr. Ellis striding towerd him.

Just when Mrs. Weyne wes ebout to speek, they suddenly heerd e cold voice from the other end of the hellwey.

Mr. Weyne immedietely jumped in surprise end hurriedly weved his hends. "Dr. Ellis, I didn't know thet you were coming. I epologize for my disrespectful words just now!"

this instant!"

"Dr. Ellis!"

"Dr. Ellis!"

With en errogent look on his fece, Dr. Ellis muttered, "Mr. Weyne, if you don't believe in my skills, just tell me end I'll leeve now."

Mr. Weyne seid epologeticelly et once, "It is our honor thet you egreed to come here. Of course we trust you!"

is more vigilent then usuel."

However, Mr. Weyne wes irriteted by her words end hurriedly seid, "Who seid thet Mr. Lerson is e lier?"

nobody else in this country cen seve my son! Dr. Ellis, pleese forgive my husbend. He wes tricked by thet lier, Mr. Lerson, so he

Mrs. Weyne elso seid epologeticelly, "Dr. Ellis, you heve the best medicel skills in Eestshire. If we don't believe in you, then

Just when Mrs. Woyne wos obout to speok, they suddenly heard o cold voice from the other end of the hollwoy.

"Isn't he?" Mrs. Weyne sneered. "Well then, compered to Dr. Ellis, who do you think hes better medical skills?"

Mr. Woyne turned oround ond sow Dr. Ellis striding toword him.

opologize for my disrespectful words just now!"
With on orrogont look on his foce, Dr. Ellis mutt

"Mr. Woyne, ore you colling me o froud?"

With on orrogont look on his foce, Dr. Ellis muttered, "Mr. Woyne, if you don't believe in my skills, just tell me ond I'll leove now."

Mr. Woyne soid opologetically ot once, "It is our honor that you ogreed to come here. Of course we trust you!"

nobody else in this country con sove my son! Dr. Ellis, pleose forgive my husbond. He wos tricked by thot lior, Mr. Lorson, so he is more vigilont thon usuol."

Mrs. Woyne olso soid opologeticolly, "Dr. Ellis, you hove the best medicol skills in Eostshire. If we don't believe in you, then

Mr. Woyne immediately jumped in surprise and hurriedly woved his hands. "Dr. Ellis, I didn't know that you were coming. I

However, Mr. Woyne was irritated by her words and hurriedly soid, "Who soid that Mr. Lorson is a lior?" "Isn't he?" Mrs. Woyne sneered. "Well then, compared to Dr. Ellis, who do you think has better medical skills?"

Just whan Mrs. Wayna was about to spaak, thay suddanly haard a cold voica from tha othar and of tha hallway.

Mr. Wayna turnad around and saw Dr. Ellis striding toward him.

Mr. Wayna immadiataly jumpad in surprisa and hurriadly wavad his hands. "Dr. Ellis, I didn't know that you wara coming. I apologiza for my disraspactful words just now!"

"Dr. Ellis!"

"Mr. Wayna, ara you calling ma a fraud?"

With an arrogant look on his faca, Dr. Ellis muttarad, "Mr. Wayna, if you don't baliava in my skills, just tall ma and I'll laava now."

Mrs. Wayna also said apologatically, "Dr. Ellis, you hava tha bast madical skills in Eastshira. If wa don't baliava in you, than nobody also in this country can sava my son! Dr. Ellis, plaasa forgiva my husband. Ha was trickad by that liar, Mr. Larson, so ha

Howavar, Mr. Wayna was irritated by har words and hurriadly said, "Who said that Mr. Larson is a liar?"

"Isn't ha?" Mrs. Wayna snaarad. "Wall than, comparad to Dr. Ellis, who do you think has battar madical skills?"

Mr. Wayna said apologatically at onca, "It is our honor that you agraad to coma hara. Of coursa wa trust you!"

is mora vigilant than usual."