

The Prison Made Queen

Chapter 5

The man turned slowly, an inquiring look on his face. He looked Leilani up and down. “You are the person Paulina spoke of? I didn’t expect you to be so young.”

Leilani didn’t rush to answer. Instead, she looked around. The office was exquisitely decorated, overlooking the entire city. Clearly, the owner was a man of significant wealth and

status.

“I am Paulina’s student.”

Hearing this, surprise flashed in Marlon Watson’s eyes. “Paulina’s student? She never took a student before.”

Leilani sighed lightly, her mind drifting back four years. Not long after she entered prison, a conflict broke out. Several large female inmates were surrounding a white-haired old woman, trying to steal her food. Although Leilani was new, she couldn’t help but step in to stop them, resulting in a severe beating.

From that day on, the old lady named Paulina became especially kind to her and began teaching Leilani various skills. From combat technique to complex traditional and modern medical theories, from herbal identification to acupuncture, she taught Leilani everything

without reservation.

But over the four years, Paulina never accepted visitors and rarely mentioned her past. Leilani once asked why she was in prison. Paulina just smiled mysteriously and said she entered voluntarily.

A month before Leilani’s release, Paulina’s health deteriorated rapidly. On her deathbed, she gave Leilani a phone number, told her to contact this person upon release, and warned her to be careful.

Leilani summarized briefly, “Before she passed, she gave me this number and told me to find you.”

Marlon fell into deep thought. The office was silent for a moment, save for the ticking of the clock on the wall.

“Paulina was a legendary doctor in the black market. Five years ago, my mother developed a strange illness that no major hospital in the country could treat. Later, I paid

a high price to find Paulina. She promised to save my mother, but she needed time to prepare the medicinal ingredients. Unexpectedly, on the third night after she started treatment, she suddenly gave me a keepsake, saying she had urgent business and needed to leave for a while. Since then, she completely disappeared. I didn't dare touch the keepsake, so I could only maintain my mother's condition using the prescription she left behind. But over these five years, my mother's condition has worsened day by day. Now..."

A glimmer of hope flashed in Marlon's eyes. "Do you really know Paulina's medical techniques? Can you save my mother?"

"I can try," Leilani said calmly. "But I need to see the patient's condition first, and the keepsake Paulina left."

Marlon took a deep breath, seemingly making a major decision. A moment later, he picked up the phone on his desk. "Prepare the car. We're going to the hospital."

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Twenty minutes later, a luxury sedan stopped at the entrance of the city's most high-end private hospital. Marlon led Leilani straight to the VIP ward on the top floor. Along the way, medical staff greeted Marlon respectfully.

"My mother's attending physician is an expert hired from abroad, but even he is helpless." As the elevator ascended, Marlon whispered, "You are my last hope."

Leilani remained silent. Although Paulina had taught her a lot, facing a complicated case that stumped experts made her slightly anxious.

The elevator doors opened. Just as they stepped out, a middle-aged woman in a designer suit rushed over.

"Marlon, why are you only here now? Mom had another episode just now, and the doctor said..."

The woman stopped mid-sentence, noticing the young woman beside Marlon. Her brow furrowed immediately. "Who is this?"

"For discretion, please just call me Dr. Cheney." Leilani replied.

"Honey, brought her to see Mom," Marlon introduced briefly.

Sonia looked Leilani up and down, taking in her simple clothes and tired face. A trace of disdain flashed in her eyes. “Such a young doctor? Where did you find her? Is she reliable?”

Before Leilani could answer, Marlon interrupted, “She is Paulina Cheney’s protégé.”

“Paulina Cheney? That old lady who disappeared five years ago?” Sonia was surprised, then looked at Leilani with deep suspicion. “Are you sure she isn’t a scammer? There are so many con artists these days, especially ones targeting our money...”

Marlon took a deep breath, his eyes full of pain and struggle. “Mom doesn’t have much time left. The experts say there’s nothing they can do. This might be our last hope...”

“Because it’s the last hope, we can’t be careless!” Sonia argued excitedly. “At least she has to prove she’s capable!”

Leilani suddenly broke her silence. “Mrs. Watson, the dull pain in the joint of your right pinky is an early symptom of rheumatism. Keep it warm and avoid the cold.”

Sonia looked at her right pinky in surprise. She did have that minor ailment, but she had never mentioned it to anyone.

Before she could speak, Leilani continued, “Also, your migraines, which flare up especially when you’re under stress—that’s caused by a cervical spine issue.”

Sonia’s expression truly changed this time. She looked at Leilani in disbelief. “How... how did you know?”

“Visual inspection is the first step in diagnosis. So now, can I see the patient?”

Sonia hesitated for a moment before finally stepping aside. “I’m still not at ease. I want to be present the whole time.”