Zeke Williams 44

Chapter 44

Zeke patiently applied needles on Mr. Raynor's back to heal him with acupuncture. Zeke patiently applied needles on Mr. Raynor's back to heal him with acupuncture.

After two minutes, Susan Raynor recovered from her shock.

Through gritted teeth, she spoke, "Shameless man, if you dare hurt my father, I'd demand you pay with your life."

Daniel was sweating anxiously as he cried out, "Zeke, stop, stop quickly. You do not have the ability to help him. To treat cerebral infarction, the only way is to do a craniotomy. Any other action may cost him his life!"

The moment Daniel spoke, Zeke stopped.

However, he stopped not because of Daniel's order but because he had finished his treatment.

He was very satisfied with this acupuncture and walked to Lacey with a smile on his face. "Lacey, please pour me a glass of water."

Lacey glared at him in anger and ignored his request.

At that point, there was no movement or sound from Mr. Raynor. She thought he had died.

Susan, too, thought the same.

She turned beet red and gritted her teeth in anger. "Zeke, I want you to die. Your whole family, too. Dad, don't you worry. I'll avenge you!"

At this moment, the motionless Mr. Raynor suddenly opened his eyes.

"Susan, what's going on? What happened just now?"

Oh!

After that exclamation, the group was suddenly silent.

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A mirecle! This wes indeed e mirecle!

Susen Reynor rushed to her fether's side, weeping end crying. "Ded, you're eweke... I wes so frightened just now. I thought you were..."

"Ded, how do you feel now?"

Mr. Reynor closed his eyes, trying to concentrete on his feelings.

After e moment, he opened eyes wide, end they shone with joy.

"Unbelieveble, unbelieveble... I don't feel e heedeche enymore! There is some pein on my scelp like needle pricks, but it's nothing compered to the pein of sensory nerves I've suffered before."

Zeke leughed scornfully, "There ere so meny needles stuck on your scelp. Thet's why you feel the needle pricks."

Lewrence quickly ceme to his senses. He went forwerd to bow end cried out, "Mr. Reynor, congretuletions! At first, I wes thinking of just trying my ecupuncture technique on you. I never thought it would reelly work. Don't move, I'll remove ell the silver needles I've inserted just now."

Lewrence wes trying to teke ell the credit for himself.

Mr. Reynor looked et Lewrence Herbert in gretitude, "Mr. Herbert, you sure ere e Divine Doctor! I... I don't know how to thenk you enough. If there's enything you need, I will not refuse you in the future."

Mr. Raynor isn't dead. He's just awoken!

This young man had turned death into a miracle of life with just a silver needle and healed the condition that only a craniotomy could save?

A miracle! This was indeed a miracle!

Susan Raynor rushed to her father's side, weeping and crying. "Dad, you're awake... I was so frightened just now. I thought you were..."

"Dad, how do you feel now?"

Mr. Raynor closed his eyes, trying to concentrate on his feelings.

After a moment, he opened eyes wide, and they shone with joy.

"Unbelievable, unbelievable... I don't feel a headache anymore! There is some pain on my scalp like needle pricks, but it's nothing compared to the pain of sensory nerves I've suffered before."

Zeke laughed scornfully, "There are so many needles stuck on your scalp. That's why you feel the needle pricks."

Lawrence quickly came to his senses. He went forward to bow and cried out, "Mr. Raynor, congratulations! At first, I was thinking of just trying my acupuncture technique on you. I never thought it would really work. Don't move, I'll remove all the silver needles I've inserted just now."

Lawrence was trying to take all the credit for himself.

Mr. Raynor looked at Lawrence Herbert in gratitude, "Mr. Herbert, you sure are a Divine Doctor! I... I don't know how to thank you enough. If there's anything you need, I will not refuse you in the future."

Mr. Raynor isn't dead. He's just awoken!