

What?!

Wilber was thunderstruck as not only will he lose his job, but he will face a prison sentence as well.

Wilber implored Leo to change his mind. “Director Leo, it's just a misunderstanding. I can explain...”

“Get lost! Move your ass, will ya? Or do you want me to do you a favour?” Leo sneered, “Dylan Dickson, the head of the police station, is here. Dylan, would you please...”

“I'll get lost! I'll get lost immediately!” Wilber cut in. He left with his shoulder slouching and his feet shuffling.

Daniel cast a glance at Madeleine triumphantly.

Feeling abashed, Madeleine cast her eyes downward. She decided to beat a retreat into her clinic with her guests.

However, her former colleagues from the Oakheart Hospital unanimously walked toward Daniel's clinic.

“Director Leo, what a coincidence! We never thought we would meet you here.”

“Chief Dylan, it's a pleasure to meet you! I'm Daniel's buddy. It looks like you're a friend of Daniel as well. Fate has kindly brought us together!”

“Mr. Liam, we've always wished we could meet you in person. We're so lucky to meet you here...”

Both Leo Kingston and Liam George had more or less some connections in the healthcare industry and the Health Department.

It was no doubt that these colleagues will fawn over them since they worked in the healthcare industry.

Emily wished the ground would swallow her up.

She only had Adam Hinton and Jeremy Hinton's family on her side.

In contrast, Lacey's guests were streets ahead of hers in terms of quantity and social standing.

Lacey had beaten Emily hollow.

Dawn mocked in a sarcastic tone, “Grandpa Adam, Uncle Jeremy, I'm envious of you guys because you can pig out since no one is going to fight with you for food. The feast is all yours.”

Lacey tittered at Dawn's caustic remark.

It seemed like Dawn had taken her acerbity to the next level.

Adam Hinton turned red in embarrassment.

Liam was curious. “Mr. Hinton, are they your

family? If they're your family, why didn't they show up at your opening ceremony? How come they're supporting your rival?"

Adam Hinton was so embarrassed that he wished he could dig a hole and hide.

Daniel sighed, "It's a long story."

In the meantime, Zeke shot a meaningful glance at Dylan.

Dylan took his hint and then elbowed his way through the crowd while holding three sets of handcuffs.

"Adam Hinton, Jeremy Hinton, Lily Hinton, the three of you are being accused of committing a commercial crime, specifically the switching of a bid document during a competitive bid. You are all now under police investigation, please come with us."

Adam was fuming as he glowered at Daniel, "Daniel Hinton, I am your father! How dare you bring a suit against me!"

Daniel denied his claim. "Dad, it wasn't me. I didn't sue you."

Evan snickered, "I'm the one bringing the lawsuit. My billion-worth project nearly screwed up owing to your misdeed. You should take it as a mercy that I'm only suing you instead of claiming

compensation.”

Adam's face was full of despair when he learned that the Schneider family was the one taking action against them.

They had dug their own grave.

Adam pleaded with Daniel desperately. “Daniel, I'm your dad... You... You need to help me this time!”

Daniel was stumped by his request. “Dad, I wish I could help you. But I can't, since I'm not the one bringing the charge against you.”

Jeremy interjected, “Daniel, you can ask Mr. Schneider to withdraw the allegations. We promise we will never do the same thing again. We're a family! You shouldn't nurse a grievance against us.”

Daniel's attitude began to soften.

However, Zeke was indifferent as he refuted, “Family? You have turned against us by colluding with our rival. “

“Huh,” Zeke snorted, “When someone slaps us on one cheek, do you think we will turn to them the other? I think we will consider helping you... when pigs fly.”

Dawn curled her lips into a mischievous smile and concurred, “Brother-in-law, you took the words

right out of my mouth!”

Adam was furious and he slammed his walking stick hard against the floor. “Daniel Hinton, are you going to let us down? If you don't help us out, I will expel you from the Hinton family. I won't acknowledge you as my son. I'm warning you!”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Hannah was aggrieved, “Dad, you should reflect on yourself before blaming Daniel. Have you forgotten how you've treated us like dirt all these years? Did you really ever regard Daniel as your son?”

Unprecedentedly, Daniel stood his ground. “Dad, I think Hannah is right.”

Adam's face darkened, “You... You're such a henpecked wimp under the thumb of your wife.”

“I hereby declare that you, Daniel Hinton, are no longer my son. Jeremy is now my one and only son.”

Daniel was knocked sideways by his father's words as a wave of sadness enveloped him.

How can father cut ties with me without a second thought?

My father must be the most ruthless man in the world.

Adam looked at Jeremy anticipatively in the eyes. “Jeremy, dad is too old to hold out against the horrendous situation in prison. Dad hopes you can admit the charges so I can escape from this. Don't worry, you will be the sole beneficiary under my will.”

Jeremy made up his mind after realizing that he had his back to the wall.

“I want to make a confession. I will spill everything. Adam Hinton was actually the mastermind behind the crime. He coerced me and Lily into switching the bid document by threatening to cut ties with me. We did it under duress! We're innocent!”

Lily chipped in with an innocent face, “That's true. Grandpa was the one who forced us to switch the document. He said he will expel us from the Hinton family if we don't do as he said.”

What?!

Adam was confounded by their back-stabbing.

He had always been a doting grandpa and father, but his son and granddaughter were going to sacrifice him for their own sake now.

No... This can't be real! It's not real!

Jeremy has always been an obedient son who was protective of me.

Jeremy has even said he's willing to sacrifice his own life for my wellbeing so I could live to a ripe old age.

But it turned out, not only was Jeremy unwilling to admit criminal liability, he was now treating Adam as cannon fodder.

Adam felt a rise in his pressure. The next moment

before he knew it, he blacked out.

It was overwhelming for a decrepit old man like Adam to take the blow.

Daniel panicked and he immediately grabbed hold of Adam. "Dad, are you alright..."

However, Jeremy shoved Daniel aside and started making slanderous allegations, "Daniel Hinton, look what you've done! Dad passed out because of you!"

Daniel's face turned purple in rage. "That's a bloody lie! Dad fainted because of you!"

Jeremy denied, "Bullshit! Dad wouldn't have passed out if you hadn't called the cops."

Daniel was unwilling to harp with Jeremy. "I'm not going to waste my breath on you. We better save dad instead of pointing fingers at each other."

Daniel was going to carry Adam but Jeremy beat him to it. "I'll save dad! Daniel Hinton, you'll be the one to blame if anything happens to dad. If you still care about dad, you better withdraw the charges."

Jeremy carried Adam and then turned to Madeleine, "Dr. Madeleine, please save my dad!"

Madeleine led Jeremy into her clinic.

Dylan seemed bothered as he looked at Daniel, "Mr. Hinton, what should we do now...?"

Daniel sighed wearily and said, "Let's save my dad first."

Dylan nodded, "Mm, alright."

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"Madeleine, how's my dad?" asked Jeremy.

Madeleine furrowed her brows, "According to my preliminary diagnosis, he's suffering from a stroke. I suggest sending him to a hospital. Lily, call an ambulance."

Lily was about to make a call when Jeremy stopped her, "Lily, wait! I believe Dr. Madeleine can save your grandpa."

Madeleine said impatiently, "I said he's suffering from stroke, there's nothing I can do..."

Jeremy interrupted her words, "Dr. Madeleine, if you can't save my father, I believe there's no use sending him to the hospital. It would just be a waste of time and money."

Madeleine lifted her head and stared at Jeremy, "What do you mean?"



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Jeremy said softly, "You heard my father just now, he said I would be the one to inherit all his legacy under his will. Don't worry, you will get a proportionate share of it after he dies. You have my word!"

Madeleine's heart was hammering.

Jeremy was indeed a wicked devil who would prioritize money over his father's life.

Madeleine refused to connive with him since it concerned depriving the life of a human being.

However, Emily had the final word, "Deal! You can leave Adam with us."

Jeremy was delighted, "That's great. I'll leave it up to Dr. Madeleine then."

With that, Jeremy and his family left in a scurry lest Madeleine would change her mind.

Madeleine reproached, "Emily, why did you promise him that? We shouldn't earn this dirty money."

Emily coaxed, "Mom, this is a golden opportunity for us. We can't afford to let it slip away."

"How is this our golden opportunity?" Madeleine was clueless.

Emily asked, "Mom, you can't cure his stroke, but

can't you sustain his life for two more days?"

Madeleine nodded, "Mm, that's not much of a problem. But what happens after two days?"

Emily explained, "Two days are sufficient for me to invite the Divine Doctor to cure Adam Hinton. It will definitely boost our reputation if we can cure a stroke patient. This will help drive more patients to our clinic. That's why I said it's a golden opportunity."

Madeleine's eyes were glinted with excitement, "Mm, you're right. But the biggest problem is whether we can even get the Divine Doctor to help us out."

"Don't worry," Emily assured her, "Do you think anyone would turn your daughter down after I roll the red carpet for him?"

Madeleine nodded, "Fine, let's do as you say."

In the meantime, a man in his middle age with a side part came in, "Doctor, I'm here to consult."

Madeleine gave him a warm welcome, "Hello, please have a seat."

The man regarded Madeleine with incredulity, "You're the attending physician of this clinic?"

Madeleine nodded, "Yes. What's wrong?"

The man asked dubiously, "Isn't the attending physician supposed to be a guy? I've heard that the doctor of the clinic in Merwin District has top-notch medical skills; even the richest man in Oakheart City and the chief of the police station have come to consult him..."

Suddenly, someone yelled from outside the clinic, "Dave, you've gone to the wrong clinic. That's not Rejuvenation Clinic."

"I'm so sorry for disturbing you." The man flashed her an awkward smile and apologized before leaving the clinic.

Madeleine's face darkened. "Daniel Hinton, you bastard!"

The man with the side part trotted toward the Rejuvenation Clinic.

There was a long queue at the entrance of the clinic; people were here to consult Daniel.

The fame of the Rejuvenation Clinic had spread far and wide.

Now everyone knew that the male doctor of the Rejuvenation Clinic in Merwin District possessed tip-top medical skills. Even the richest man and state officials in Oakheart City had come to support him.

Most importantly, the consultation fee was cheap

and affordable, which was the best word-of-mouth advertising.

Daniel had a lot on his plate, so he asked Zeke to stay and assist him.

Still, they were overstretched due to the excessive numbers of patients.

Hence, Daniel resorted to hiring two nurses to fill the prescriptions and two security guards to maintain order.

The patients kept him occupied until eleven o'clock at night.

Yet patients' appointments for consultation were full for the next two days.

Although Daniel's back ached from long hours of consulting patients, he had never felt better than he was now.

What that was once unthinkable had come true today.

“Zeke, let's call it a day! It's time to go home!” cried Daniel while grinning in delight.

Zeke nodded, “Mm. Dad, I think the clinic is too small... We should expand it.”

Daniel made an innuendo, “Before this, I thought the clinic might be too large in scale, but now it

seems like I've underestimated your ability.”

Daniel's remark was thought-provoking by saying that he had underestimated Zeke's ability instead of the clinic's potential.

Zeke giggled and shied away from Daniel's questioning eyes.

As they were walking past the Savior Clinic, Daniel noticed a notice board hanging on its front door.

It wrote — Live demonstration of curing a stroke patient by the Divine Doctor in the Savior Clinic on 21st of April. You won't want to miss this! Tenet of the Savior Clinic. We build our reputation with our medical skills instead of networking skills.



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Daniel was intrigued. “This Divine Doctor must be the best of the best in the medical field to be able to cure a stroke patient. But I'm afraid the Clemons are doing false advertising.”

Zeke was deep in thought.

Is there anyone besides me who could cure a stroke patient?

If that's so, I shall compare notes with him on our medical skills.

Unbeknownst to the two of them, Zeke Williams was in fact the 'Divine Doctor' mentioned by the Clemons.

They reached home at the same time as Lacey and Dawn.

Lacey and Dawn had busied themselves with the Love in a Fallen City project after the consummation of the opening ceremony.

Hannah had prepared them a feast at home.

The whole family enjoyed supper together while chatting about their daily life at work. A harmonious atmosphere surrounded the family as they enjoyed the joyous moments.

“Zeke, were you the one who invited those big shots to our opening ceremony today?” asked Lacey after she was done with her meal.

Zeke smiled faintly. "What do you think?"

Lacey said with a bewildered look on her face, "I have no idea... That's why I'm asking you."

Dawn tried to take the heat off Zeke. "Lacey, the answer is plain as day. Evan Schneider has come to support our opening ceremony because you're the main director of the Love in a Fallen City project."

"As for Dylan, most probably Evan has requested him to arrest Adam Hinton for his commercial crime. He was just dropping by to give the opening gift."

"Whereas Liam George, the director of the Industrial and Commercial Bureau, it's reasonable for him to come and support since brother-in-law had helped to remove his kidney stone."

Lacey was looking thoughtful, "What about Leo Kingston from the Drug Administration? None of us know him personally..."

"Oh... You silly girl. Liam George was pissed when he saw our clinic being shut down, that's why he called Leo Kingston over since he's the director of the Drug Administration."

"Zeke, is it true? What Dawn just said?" Lacey's eyelashes fluttered as she processed Dawn's words; her charm was irresistible.

“You're beautiful,” Zeke blurted out. His response was out of place as he was captivated by Lacey's beauty.

Lacey blushed in an instant. “Stop teasing me in front of Dawn.”

Dawn covered her ears. “I'm deaf, I hear nothing. Don't mind me!”

“Hahahaha... Dawn, you're a real hoot!” Both Daniel and Hannah were amused by Dawn and they broke into gales of laughter.

Dawn had always brought joy to the family.

Daniel managed to keep a straight face and said, “Although the clinic has started to gain fame, we should keep up the good work and avoid slacking off. Our clinic might be put under pressure if the Clemons really manage to invite the Divine Doctor to cure the stroke patient.”

Zeke nodded in agreement, “Mm, the Divine Doctor has piqued my curiosity. I'm looking forward to meeting him.”

Lacey asked curiously, “Stroke? Isn't it incurable? Even the Great Marshal can't do anything with it, can the Divine Doctor really cure a person with stroke?”

Dawn detected the mention of the 'Great Marshal' and said, “Lacey, how do you know the Great

Marshal can't do it? Have you tried it before? Is he really impotent?" Her words were freighted with meaning.

Lacey unconsciously replied, "It's true that he can't do it, why should I try..." She trailed off when she realized it was a dirty joke, "Oh, You're such a cheeky girl! How dare you make fun of me and your brother-in-law! Come here, I'm going to teach you a lesson!"

Dawn yelped as Lacey dragged her into the bedroom, "Don't worry, brother-in-law! I'll move out tomorrow and leave you guys alone in your love nest."

Zeke responded with a resigned shrug of the shoulders; apparently, the Great Marshal had waved a white flag in the face of their teasing.

Impotent?! I'm a potent man!

Daniel and Hannah did not chat with Zeke for long before retiring to bed.

Zeke was lying on the couch when he received a message from Dawn.

His jaw dropped when he saw its content.



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It was a picture of Lacey in her bikini and attached underneath was a sentence which wrote –*Great Marshal, now you owe me two favours.*

Zeke chuckled and shook his head at Dawn's dido, “This young lady is really one of a kind.”

Then, he feasted his eyes with the picture.

The God of War was no different than any other ordinary man.

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More and more patients had visited the Rejuvenation Clinic in the following two days.

The business of the clinic was blooming.

In contrast, the Savior Clinic was deserted.

However, the notice board hanging on their front door had drawn the townpeople's attention.

“Stroke? Until today, stroke remains an untreatable disease. Can they really cure it?”

“The medical skill of the doctor must be in a class of its own if he can cure a stroke patient.”

“I doubt it's real advertising, but we'll find out two days later.”

Time had flown by and it was soon the 21st of

April – an important day for all TCM Practitioners.

The TCM Association Forum which had attracted worldwide attention will be held today.

On this particular day, the Divine Doctor invited by the Clemons will hold a live demonstration on curing a stroke patient.

Zeke received a call from Susan early in the morning.

“Mr. Williams, today is the TCM Association Forum. Do you need me to pick you up?”

“There is no need,” Zeke replied coldly.

Susan insisted, “Mr. Williams, there are two people I want to introduce to you. They have a family member who is under critical condition and they hope to seek your help. I'm wondering if you could...”

“Mm,” Zeke's replied curtly before he ended the call.

Actually, Zeke had planned to show up at the forum regardless of whether Susan had called.

As the Great Marshall, he will attend under the title of 'Needle God' since the military had personally invited him.

On the other hand, Susan was displeased with

Zeke hanging up on her.

No one dared to reject her – Susan Reynor, the cold beauty.

“He really thinks he's the Great Marshal by being arrogant. Hmph! Wait till I sweep him off his feet!”

She dialled Emily's number. “Emily, are you ready yet? Don't be late for the TCM Association Forum. I've notified the Divine Doctor. You will get to meet him at the conference hall.”

Emily was exhilarated by the good news. “Has the Divine Doctor agreed? Don't worry, I'll be there soon.”

Emily ended the call and was all fired up as she hurried her mom, “Mom, we have to hurry! The Divine Doctor has promised to meet us.”

“Chill, let me apply my eyeshadow first.” Madeleine took her time answering, “Today the Great Marshall is going to attend the forum. It would be a dream come true if only I could take a picture with him from afar.”

Emily was amused, “Mom, it would be great if the Great Marshal took a fancy to you. I would die laughing to see the Hinton family lick our arse.”

“Oh, stop talking nonsense!” Madeleine exclaimed and then continued, “Mom is counting on you to bring me an ideal son-in-law. I'm not talking about

someone as perfect as the Great Marshal, but at least my son-in-law should be better than Zeke Williams.”

They headed to the TCM Association Forum as soon as Madeleine was done with her makeup.

In the meantime, Zeke and Daniel had arrived at the venue of the TCM Association Forum.

Lacey didn't manage to come because she was tied up with the Love in a Fallen City project.

They were about to enter the conference hall when Susan called from behind, “Mr. Williams, please wait for a while.”

With a sense of impatience, Zeke halted and turned around to face Susan. Susan was trotting towards him as a black man followed suit.

“Hello, Mr. Williams. Finally, you're here!” Susan greeted while gasping for breath.

“Mm.” Zeke nodded faintly.

Daniel said with a hint of respect, “Ms. Susan, thanks for giving Zeke two admission tickets, or else we won't have this opportunity to participate in the forum.”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Susan Raynor's father was Evan Schneider's most trusted subordinate. That was why Daniel Hinton treated her with so much respect.

“Don't mention it, Mr Hinton. It was because of Mr. Williams's capability, were we able to get into the forum easily,” Susan said.

The negro beside Susan Raynor suddenly spoke in bad Chinese, “Susan, is this the genius doctor you often talk about?”

Susan nodded. “Yes, yes! It was Mr. Williams who cured my dad's cerebral infraction with the acupuncture technique.”

“Mr. Williams, this is George, my classmate from abroad. He's a postdoctoral fellow at the Royal College of Medicine and has published several papers in the International Medical Journals. He's also well-known as the leading figure in the Western medical community.”

George added proudly, “Zeke Williams, how many articles have you published in the international medical journal?”

Zeke answered, “None.”

George continued, “Do you have any achievements in Western medicine?”

“I'm not familiar with Western medicine,” Zeke replied.

George sneered, "You're not familiar with Western medical practices? Does that mean you're not the one who treated cerebral infarction with acupuncture? Everyone knows TCM practitioners are only capable of treating trivial external wounds. Literally, they can't do anything regarding internal injuries such as internal bleeding and sorts. A cerebral infarction is such a complicated condition. It requires the employment of advanced technology through a series of surgery to get rid of it."

Zeke knitted his eyebrows because he detected the hostile intent coming from George.

He asked in return, "Does that mean you're looking down on the TCM practitioners?"

George got full of himself. "That's right! TCM practitioners like you are but a bunch of liars!"

Zeke replied, "TCM Practitioners like us have to take a lot of the patient's aspects into consideration. For instance, I knew you suffer from premature ejaculation the moment I saw you. I'm sure you will come to us TCM practitioners for help soon!"

Zeke knew what was wrong with George the moment he saw him as the latter had soulless eyes and a swelled-up neck.

George was shocked, "What does that mean?"

“It means you must be having a great time in life! Dad, let's go! The forum is about to begin!” urged Zeke.

Daniel had no intention to drag on the conflict anymore and replied immediately, “You're right! Let's go! Ms. Raynor, see you around.”

Susan replied politely with a smile on her face, “Alright! See you around!”

She broke into laughter once Daniel and Zeke departed because she didn't expect such an indifferent man like Zeke to pull such a dirty joke.

Actually, the way he jokes is kind of cute!

However, it seems like Zeke wasn't kidding either. I'm sure he's not making things up, is he?

Does that mean George really has such a complication?

In the meantime, Madeleine and Emily were rushing towards Susan's side.

Emily whispered, “Mom! Look at that man beside Susan! Do you think he's the doctor Susan's been talking about all this while?”

Madeleine was shocked when she saw him. “I know him! He's one of the famous Western doctors, George! He's published a lot of articles in the international medical journal before. He's

deemed the future of Western doctors due to his talent! I definitely didn't expect such an exceptional doctor to be a close acquaintance of Susan!"

Emily, on the other hand, felt disappointed. "I didn't expect him to be someone of another race though."

Initially, Emily wanted to hit on the Divine Doctor because she wanted to make use of the doctor to achieve the prime in her life.

However, she decided to give up on such a thought because she had never enjoyed the presence of men of other races.

Madeleine chided, "His race doesn't matter! The only thing I need from him is his skills! We need him to treat your father!"

The mother and daughter duo rushed over to Susan's side and greeted enthusiastically, "I'm so sorry, Susan! We're late! Have you been waiting for us?"

"Not really! I've just arrived as well."

George could not hold back his lust when he noticed Emily's presence.

He took the initiative and greeted Emily, "It's my pleasure to make the acquaintance of a gorgeous woman like you, miss. My name is George. I'm

sure I will be having the best time of my life with you.”

George expressed himself with the new phrase he had picked up from Zeke.

Huh?

Madeleine and Emily blushed the moment they heard George's words because they had misperceived him.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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What the hell? He's such a disgusting man! How dare he bring up such a thing in front of us when we just met?

Susan was at her wits' end.

Zeke had caused George to embarrass himself in front of others.

George's reputation would be tarnished if word about what had happened got around.

Susan tried to explain on George's behalf, "Emily, Aunt Madeleine, you guys have misunderstood him!"

"Actually, he's trying to be friendly. It's how people from his country greet their guests."

Madeleine and Emily had their doubts but nodded nevertheless.

Nope! I'm sure he meant otherwise!

George got irritated because he managed to figure out what that particular phrase must have had meant, judging from Madeleine and Emily's expression.

Damn it! That damned Zeke! He must have a death wish!

George was so embarrassed that he couldn't bear to stay around anymore. He bade farewell and

took his leave immediately, heading into the hall.

Susan urged, "Let's go! We should head into the hall as well. I'll introduce the Divine Doctor to you guys."

Madeleine and Emily were shocked because they had thought George was the one.

However, they soon perceived they had figured out what Susan had in her mind.

They thought Susan wanted them to spend more time with George.

However, an unexpected incident occurred right when they were about to make their way past the ticket booth.

Madeleine and Emily's tickets had been proven to be forged tickets.

Madeleine got anxious and requested, "Sir, are you sure? It's impossible! I purchased these from someone else at a higher premium!"

The attendant got irritated and yelled, "We've registered every single ticket on our website. We can't validate these because they aren't registered! It's obvious they have been forged! Please move aside! Stop getting in other's way!"

Madeleine clenched her teeth and cursed, "Damn it! That damned Jackson lied to me!"

She had requested Jackson to purchase the tickets on her behalf because the Hamilton Family was still an established family back then.

Susan was also put in a tough spot. "Aunt Madeleine, Emily, I'm afraid we can't get extra tickets now! Perhaps... Is it okay for you guys to wait until the end of the forum outside of the hall? I'll bring the Divine Doctor over and introduce him to you guys once the event is over!"

Emily nodded and replied, "I guess that's our only option for the time being."

...

The hall was packed, as it was a renowned event.

The participants of the events had a serious look on their faces. They couldn't wait for the forum to kick start.

Obviously, the most anticipated guest would be the Great Marshal. They couldn't wait for him to show up in the forum.

A lot of the participants had been queuing up since early morning in anticipation of the Great Marshal.

Finally, the forum was initiated under the witness of both the participants and the guests of the forum.

The emcee, organizers, and associations' executives had all taken turns to deliver their speeches on stage.

Meanwhile, Susan, George, Zeke, and Daniel sat right next to each other.

George would occasionally cast a stern gaze, full of hostile intent, at Zeke.

He held a grudge against Zeke because he had embarrassed himself in front of a gorgeous lady.

George was determined to get his revenge before the end of the event.

He had confidence with the plan he had developed and laid in store for Zeke.

While the TCM Practitioners Association's director, Shawn Thompson, was sharing about the contribution of TCM practitioners to the world, George got up from his seat and yelled, "I beg to differ!"

His hostile tone attracted the public's attention, and they would check on him from time to time.

The TCM Practitioners Association's director, Shawn, knitted his eyebrows and asked, "Why do you disagree? Why don't you share your opinion with us?"

"I'm sorry! I think you might have misinterpreted

my words. I'm not talking about your speech, I'm talking about TCM practitioners in general," replied George.

Shawn probed once again, "What is it about? Please share it with us."

George stated arrogantly, "I'd like to propose the banishment of TCM practitioners! I believe Western medical practices should be emphasized instead!"

Woah!

The crowd flew into an uproar.

How dare he suggest banishing the TCM practitioners in a forum focusing on fellow TCM practitioners? He's trying to provoke them, isn't he?

That must have been the case! It's obvious he's trying to provoke the TCM practitioners!

Everyone glared at George and voiced their opinions.

"Who the hell is he? He's such an arrogant man!"

"How the hell did he make his way into the hall? He doesn't even respect the TCM practitioners!"

"I suggest the banishment of this man from the event instead! No! We should banish him from our country!"



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Shawn tried his best to suppress his anger. “I believe there're pros and cons in everything! I respect your opinion regarding us TCM practitioners. Why don't you tell us the reason behind your suggestion? Why do you want the TCM practitioners to be banished?”

George said, “It's simple! Western medical practices are based on science, but TCM practitioners are baseless. It's merely based on traditional beliefs, right? Do you have any idea how many people have died as a result of such baseless medical practices? TCM practitioners like you should stop harming innocent patients!”

Damn it! What a shameless guy! He's but an insolent fool!

Everyone grew irritated by George's words. Consequently, they began to curse him.

After all, TCM practices had always been a huge part of certain people's lives.

However, it was accused of being a baseless practice out of the blue. They couldn't possibly bear such an insult against their beliefs.

Shawn, who had always been a courteous man, couldn't hold himself back from uttering profanity either.

“Nonsense! TCM practitioners are located all over the world. Countless patients have been treated

using TCM practices every year! In fact, we've managed to overcome certain issues which rendered Western doctors incapable of them throughout the years! The Nobel Prize in Physiology was presented to a TCM practitioner last year! You're the one who can't prove your statement! TCM practices are by no means baseless practices!"

George sneered, "Does that mean you're suspecting my words? I can show you the pieces of evidence I have gathered!"

Shawn took a deep breath and replied, "Sure! Please! If you're not able to validate your statement, I'll sue you under defamation!"

George snapped his fingers and ordered, "Come in!"

Several Western doctors showed up with a man on the stretcher as they made their way into the hall.

The man on the stretcher seemed to a coma patient.

He had countless tubes attached all over his body with all sorts of equipment. It seemed like he had been vegetative for quite some time.

George broke the silence and introduced the said patient. "Allow me to introduce my father, everyone! He used to be a Western doctor who dedicated most of his life to medical research.

However, he came across rumours about TCM practitioners by chance back then and decided to give it a try. Hence, he got a top TCM practitioner to treat his headache.”

“Too bad! The said TCM practitioners couldn't get rid of his condition. Instead, he turned him into a vegetative patient. If it weren't because of the advanced equipment available, he would have been long gone! Even top-notch TCM practitioners turned an ordinary man with a headache into one with a terminal illness, let alone ordinary TCM practitioners like you! I guess it's not an exaggeration to say TCM practices are baseless, right?”

Everyone in the hall was shocked after they had figured out what was going on.

Obviously, George's dad had run into a scammer.

Throughout the past few years, many people with little to no TCM knowledge would disguise themselves as a TCM practitioner as they could leverage on the identity to reap a profit.

There've been countless innocent patients who had lost their lives to the scammers who considered themselves TCM practitioners.

Actually, they were the reason behind TCM practitioners' bad reputation.

However, George had actually generalized and

deemed TCM practices as baseless practices due to the limited exposure he had.

Zeke sneered when he heard George's words.

Zeke had figured out who the person who turned George's father into a vegetative patient was the moment he saw him.

It was none other than his apprentice, who had been granted the honourable title of the most capable doctor of Eurasia, Xavier Brown.

Xavier had another identity apart from a TCM practitioner; he was a secret service agent.

Xavier had been tasked to execute all sorts of secret missions on behalf of Zeke.

As a matter of fact, George's father used to be a spy working for those from the United States. He had got his hands on a piece of certain confidential information and was about to flee.

Zeke had sent Xavier to get rid of him because they couldn't possibly deal with him through legal means, as he had already gotten out of Eurasia.

Hence, Xavier made use of Eternal Drunk and turned George's father into a vegetative man. Eternal Needle was the sixth developed method of Ammo Needle.

It had rendered George's father unconscious. The

man would have to bring the confidential information he stole to the grave with him.

However, Zeke would be able to save George's father easily if he wished to. After all, he was the one who had developed Ammo Needle.

Shawn took a deep breath and replied, "Allow me to express my utmost condolences to you on behalf of fellow TCM practitioners because of what your father has gone through. However, it's not enough for you to justify your action! You shouldn't have insulted TCM practitioners! I'm afraid your father has run into scammers under the disguise of TCM practitioners back then!"

George replied, "I will definitely have faith in TCM practitioners again! All it takes is something simple. I don't need you to revive my father, but you have to allow him to sustain his life exactly the way the advanced equipment that has been developed by Western doctors does."

"Can you do it?" George smirked.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Fellow TCM practitioners were rendered speechless. They had an awful expression on their faces when they heard George's request.

TCM practices were nothing similar to those of Western medical practices. They didn't have access to such technologically advanced equipment that would enable them to keep a patient alive.

It would be impossible for them to keep a vegetative patient alive through several silver needles.

At the very least, none of the experienced TCM practitioners would be able to pull such a feat through.

Susan regretted her action of bringing George to the forum due to his abnormal behaviour.

She wouldn't have brought him with her if she had any idea of what he had in his mind.

Susan urged, "George, you're leveraging on the Western medical practice's advantage and picking on TCM practice's weakness. It's not even a fair fight, to begin with! Just sit down!"

George replied, "Does that mean you agree with my point of view as well? TCM practitioners are no match for Western doctors!"

Susan got anxious all of a sudden and rebutted,

“Stop playing around with my words! Both TCM practitioners and Western doctors each have their own pros and cons! However, both practices are essential for mankind's wellbeing! You can't possibly compare apples to oranges!”

George got worked up and yelled hysterically, “Susan, you're a Western doctor as well! How dare you take the TCM practitioners' side? You're a traitor!”

“Y-You're the traitor!” Susan was infuriated.

Zeke got up all of a sudden as he could no longer hold back himself.

He had always been a great fan of TCM practices. Hence, he would never allow anyone else to belittle TCM practitioners.

Fine! I'll speak on behalf of fellow TCM practitioners today!

Zeke walked towards George, but Daniel stopped him, asking, “Zeke, what are you trying to do?”

Zeke replied, “I have to defend the dignity of fellow TCM practitioners.”

Daniel's forehead beaded with sweat when he heard Zeke's words. “Hurry up and sit down! According to what I know, TCM practitioners are indeed no match for Western doctors in terms of maintaining a patient's life. Plus, it's a vegetative

patient that we're talking about! You'll be in huge trouble if you mess it up! It's someone's life at stake here!”

Susan tried to stop Zeke as well. “Mr. Williams, please stay out of this! Since I'm the one who invited him, I'll chase him out...”

Zeke replied in a callous tone, “Chase him out? I won't allow him to leave unless he apologizes to fellow TCM practitioners today!”

He marched towards the stage as soon as he finished his speech.

Shawn sized Zeke up and asked, “Young man, what do you want?”

“Revenge,” replied Zeke.

The crowd got worked up once again all of a sudden.

Revenge? Does that mean he's going to maintain a vegetative patient's life through TCM practices?

He must be kidding, right? Although we've spent half of our lives researching TCM practices, we won't be able to pull off such a feat!

This young man seems like a rookie in the TCM industry! I'm certain he won't be able to pull it off either!

Shawn tried to stop Zeke, “Young man, I can totally relate to how you feel. I want to defend fellow TCM practitioners as well! However, I'm afraid no TCM practices are able to achieve such a feat as of now... You should take your leave.”

Zeke replied, “That's because your knowledge is rather limited.”

What an impudent fool!

How dare he utter such words against the TCM Practitioners Association's president? He's even more arrogant than George!

George cast an indifferent gaze at Zeke and thought to himself. *You're the one I was waiting for!*

“Are you sure you're able to sustain my father's life?”

Zeke replied, “Nope! I will save your father!”

Pffft!

George broke into laughter all of a sudden, “Even the most advanced medical equipment couldn't pull off such a feat! Do you really think you can save my father and wake him up from a coma? Stop getting ahead of yourself!”

Zeke mocked in return, “Oh? Does that mean the Western medical practices weren't able to save him? If I'm able to save your father, would that

mean TCM practitioners are better than Western doctors?”

“Of course,” replied George.

Zeke assured him, “Great! If I'm able to save your father, you'll have to publish an official apology for three days through the international medical journals. I want you to admit that Western doctors are no match for TCM practitioners!”

“Sure! However, if you can't save him, I want you to do the same and apologize to us Western doctors as well!” demanded George.

Zeke nodded in return.

Everyone grew anxious all of a sudden because they deemed the only outcome of the match would be Zeke's defeat.

If they were to publish an official apology through the international medical journal and acknowledge they weren't a match for Western doctors, things would get much tougher for fellow TCM practitioners.

That would be the end for fellow TCM practitioners.

Everyone condemned Zeke for his actions and demanded him to withdraw from the match.

Shawn was one of them too. “Young man, you

have no right to represent TCM practitioners! You do not have the right to leverage on the honour of TCM practitioners! Hurry up and return to your seat! I'll let you off the hook this once!"



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Zeke asked rhetorically in a callous tone, "If I can't pull through such a feat, I'm afraid no one else can! If that's the case, it means TCM practitioners are indeed not a match for Western doctors. There's nothing wrong with publishing an official apology for that, right?"

What the hell does he mean no one else apart from you can? He's such an arrogant young man!

Shawn beckoned the security guards over and was about to chase Zeke out of the hall, but Zeke started a series of operations right away.

He put on his pair of white gloves and removed the advanced medical equipment George's father had attached to him.

Then he reached for his silver needle and carried out a series of acupuncture treatments.

Meanwhile, Shawn went weak in the knees, collapsing on his seat immediately.

It's too late! He's already removed the medical equipment! If I get in his way right now, it'll really be over for George's father!

Sigh! I guess I'll just let him have his way!

If worse comes to worst, I'll banish him and dismiss his identity as a TCM practitioner! He doesn't have the right to apologize on behalf of TCM practitioners if that's the case.

Zeke applied the silver needle skillfully and penetrated George's father's brain acupoint.

Although TCM practitioners and Western doctors referred to it differently, acupoint was the nervous system.

Zeke's apprentice, Xavier, had sealed George's father's nervous system back then.

Hence, Zeke merely had to unseal George's father's nervous system to wake him up from the coma.

Everyone present fell silent throughout the session.

However, as the acupuncture session went on, a small group of people got worked up all of a sudden.

Several experienced TCM practitioners found Zeke's acupuncture techniques familiar.

It seemed like the ones they had come across on the internet before.

An experienced TCM practitioners mumbled to himself all of a sudden, "Ammo Needle? Oh, God! Is this Ammo Needle?"

A lot of people got up in surprise once they heard the experienced TCM practitioner's words.

He's right! It's Ammo Needle! The technique the young man has applied seems like Ammo Needle that has gone viral online!

Ammo Needle was created by the Great Marshal! The only ones who have access to the techniques are the Great Marshal and his apprentices!

Does that mean this young man's acquainted with the Great Marshal?

Cough!

Finally, they could hear a man coughing weakly.

Woah!

Fellow TCM practitioners got up and stared in disbelief because George's father had actually coughed.

He's awake! This young man has achieved a great feat in mankind's history!

It's a miracle! He actually brought a vegetative man back to his senses!

This is crazy! Nope! It's more like a miracle!

Finally! The TCM practitioners have won!

Shawn, who's eyes were brimmed with tears, got worked up and exclaimed, "Our prayers have been heard! TCM practitioners will make a comeback

soon!”

Although Susan was delighted, she tried her best to calm herself down.

Thankfully, Zeke had managed to beat the Western doctors.

Otherwise, she would be deemed as the foe of fellow TCM practitioners if George achieved his goal.

After all, she was the one who had brought George along.

George's father, who was on the stretcher, finally opened his eyes. He turned his necks around and surveyed the surroundings. “Am I in... Eurasia?” asked the senile man.

Zeke removed his gloves and cast them away into the rubbish bin. “George, hurry up and get your father a glass of water.”

George couldn't bring himself to move because he had long been petrified.

Dad is awake!

Such baseless practices actually brought him back to his senses?

The TCM practitioners actually achieved something the Western doctors weren't capable of?

Impossible! It's impossible! How did such baseless practices manage to outmatch science-based practices?

Zeke got irritated and instructed once again, "George, please get your father a glass of water!"

"He's extremely weak as of now! I need a glass of water to jump-start his nervous system!"

George finally returned to his senses and reached for a bottle of mineral water on the table before rushing over to his father's side.

Zeke stopped him. "You're gonna send him to hell if you serve him such a cold bottle of water. Go get me a glass of room temperature water. According to accords, room temperature water is the best remedy to kickstart one's day."

"Room temperature water? What do you mean?" George was confused.

Susan explained, "Room temperature water is the most common tonic in Eurasia!"

Shawn yelled with a smile on his face, "I'll go get it immediately!"

He rushed over to the participant's lounge immediately and returned with a glass of room temperature water.

Shawn wished to be part of the miracle, even if it

meant serving a glass of water.

He fed George's father the glass of water once he returned to his side.

Finally, George's father achieved a relatively healthier look as he slowly returned to his senses. He brought himself up and asked, "W-What's wrong with me?"

George got worked up and rushed over. "Dad! You're finally awake! That's great!"

George's father asked curiously, "George? You've grown so much... Wait! How long have I been unconscious?"

"About ten years," replied Zeke.

"Ten years?" George's father was dumbfounded. He turned around and looked in the direction of the source of the voice.

His heart pounded furiously the moment he saw Zeke.

This young man seems familiar! It feels like I've run into him once back in the day!

Subconsciously, George's father was intimidated by Zeke's presence. It felt like a relationship between those of prey and predator.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Zeke stated, "Actually, you're not considered as a vegetative patient in medical terms. Your acupoint has been sealed by a TCM practitioner using some acupuncture technique. In other words, it means your nervous system was temporarily shut down! It seems like you're dead, but actually, you're not. That means the TCM practitioner has sealed your acupoint deliberately. It was never an accident, to begin with! I'm sure you've done something wrong. Perhaps that's the reason behind that particular TCM practitioner's deliberate action!"

George's father felt guilty as recalled something abruptly, "I... N-No... I didn't do anything!"

Bam!

Suddenly, a troop of soldiers barged and forced their way into the hall. They surrounded George's father within a matter of seconds.

The leader of that particular troop was none other than Lone Wolf.

Lone Wolf showed everyone the arrest warrant he had with him and announced, "James, you're under arrest!"

"Ten years ago, you got your hands on confidential information of Eurasia. You managed to flee to the United States and evaded the punishment in store for you! We sent a bunch of secret services to go after you because we had to ensure the confidentiality of that said information. Hence, we

sealed your nervous system and sent you into a coma.”

He continued, “Since you've returned to Eurasia, it's time for you to pay for what you've done. We won't forgive those who have offended Eurasia in any means! Arrest him!”

The troop of soldiers rushed over and tied James up immediately. They then took him into custody and brought him away.

James felt despair because he had been captured again the moment he returned to his senses.

He tried to defend himself and win the crowd over, but no one paid any heed to his words.

James suddenly recalled something by the time he made it to the entrance. He turned around and looked at Zeke in the eyes in horror.

Finally, he recalled why he found Zeke familiar.

The Great Marshal! He's the formidable Great Marshal!

As one of the United States' spies, James had come across the Great Marshal's photo over and over again back in the day.

I'm done! I've been taken into custody by the Great Marshal! I'm sure things are over for me!

Lone Wolf surveyed the surroundings with an indifferent gaze. "I know there are plenty of foreigners in the hall today. In fact, several of you are here with a mission. Allow me to make myself clear once again."

Lone Wolf boomed loudly, "Please refrain from trying anything silly! We won't hesitate to take whoever tries to make a move into custody like James!"

Lone Wolf marched out of the hall right after he finished his sentence.

Silence fell in the hall as Lone Wolf's menacing aura had intimidated everyone.

Finally, the truth had been revealed.

Ten years ago, James hadn't gotten himself in any medical accident.

He had only been sealed by a formidable doctor from Eurasia through acupuncture techniques.

Everyone's mind was blown away as things had taken a drastic turn of events.

Zeke cast a stern gaze at George. "Please honour your words, George. I'm expecting a public apology from you for three consecutive days."

"Otherwise, we won't forgive you!"

The dispirited George walked out of the hall on his own, feeling embarrassed by his own actions.

I lost! I've completely lost the match!

Dad has been taken into custody because of me!

George couldn't imagine the outcome of his action. He had no idea what sort of effect it would have once he published the apology publicly through the international medical magazine.

Perhaps he would turn himself into a foe of fellow Western doctors, as he would have to acknowledge that they weren't a match for TCM practitioners.

His supervisor might finish him off, too.

George finally made his way out of the hall before he could figure it out.

He stared at the scene in front of him and lost himself in his thoughts.

George felt lost. He had no idea what his next best course of action should be.

Emily and Madeleine, who had been waiting outside the hall all along, rushed over to George's side.

They were dumbfounded because they had no idea what had happened inside the hall.

However, George had left the hall by himself without others' companions before the end of the session.

Madeleine greeted him politely, "Doctor, you're finally here!"

George smiled bitterly in return.

Can I still consider myself a doctor? I barely qualify as one! I'm not even a match for a TCM practitioner!

Emily asked, "Doctor, did Susan tell you the condition of our family?"

George asked confusedly, "Tell me what?"

Emily replied, "It's about a patient in our clinic! We need your help, doctor! We need you to save him and make our clinic well known amongst others! Please help us!"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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George finally figured out what they were talking about.

Actually, he was aware that Zeke was the one Susan intended to introduce Emily and Madeleine. They needed him to save a patient from their clinic.

However, it seemed like Emily and Madeleine had mistaken him as the doctor Susan wished to introduce them instead.

George was initially about to decline their request. Nevertheless, he decided to forget about it right when he was about to break the silence.

George had developed another plan in his mind.

He agreed without any hesitation. "Sure! Let's head over to your clinic right away!"

Emily was overjoyed, "That's great, but we have to wait for Susan, don't we?"

George replied, "I don't know how long it's going to take before she can join us! Let's go ahead in advance!"

Are you kidding? It'll be over for me once Susan joins us!

Emily and Madeleine had no doubts about his words. They brought George away with them.

Halfway through their journey, George called a reporter. He instructed him to make his way over to the clinic and follow up on the news.

George was determined to cure the patient of Emily's clinic as a Western doctor. He would then proceed to publicize the incident.

In fact, he had already come up with the title of the headline.

Useless TCM Practitioners! Western Doctors Saves The Day Once Again!

George was certain the news would be able to attract the public's attention once it was published. It would definitely overpower his statement of apology.

At the very least, he would be able to defend the dignity of fellow Western doctors.

...

In the meantime, Zeke was being surrounded by a bunch of people in the hall. Some were there to express their gratitude, while some were there to flatter him.

Zeke had managed to pull a magnificent feat. He had defended fellow TCM practitioners and outmatched Western doctors.

Obviously, he had saved the day once again.

Shawn tried to patch things up with Zeke and initiated another conversation. "I must admit! I'm impressed, young man! You have such great medical skills despite your age! Do you want to take over the position of the TCM Practitioners Association's director?"

He definitely deserves the position of director because his skills surpassed those of the current director's.

However, he rejected the offer without any hesitation. "I'm not interested in such things."

Shawn felt slightly embarrassed but brushed it off with a smile. "Hahaha! It seems like you're a straight-forward man as well! I enjoy being around people like you the most!"

He decided to give up on his plan to recruit Zeke.

He's such an exceptional TCM practitioner, but I've never heard of him before! In fact, none of us from the TCM industry have! I'm sure he's a humble man who wishes to stay away from any saga.

However, Zeke counter-offered. "Dad, are you interested to be the president?"

Zeke's words took Daniel by surprise. "Are you kidding me? I barely qualify as a member with my limited skills, let alone as president!"

Shawn interrupted Daniel immediately. "I'm sure

you have all the required qualifications! If that's what you wish, I'll hand over the position of the president to you immediately!”

I'll get the young man's father to be the president if he has no intention to take over my position.

No matter what, I need this young man to be acquainted with the TCM Practitioners Association!

Shawn misperceived Daniel as Zeke's father due to how Zeke addressed Daniel.

Daniel waved at Shawn. “That's impossible! I don't think I can do it!”

“However, if it's fine with Mr. Thompson, is it fine for me to join the association as a member?”

Shawn was overjoyed as he agreed, “Sure! It's a deal! You can't go back against your word, okay?”

The upcoming session would be the long-awaited session, a speech from the Great Marshal himself.

Everyone in the hall got worked up once again in anticipation of the Great Marshal.

However, the organizers told everyone the situation around the border had gotten tense once again. The Great Marshal couldn't make it to the forum as he had returned to his base of operation.

Everyone was upset by the news.

However, Zeke had put on a good show. The participants had gotten what they were there for, so they weren't as upset.

The upcoming session would be speeches from several trivial characters.

Zeke could no longer bear with the boring sessions and initiated, "Dad, let's go home."

Daniel nodded in return. "Okay. Let's go!"



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They wished to head over to Madeleine's Savior Clinic to check on the Divine Doctor they had invited. Zeke and Daniel wished to figure out if he would be capable of treating stroke as mentioned.

Susan wished to tag along too, but she had to deliver her speech on stage soon. Hence, she had to stay back.

However, she told Zeke she would meet up with him right after she was done because she had to introduce two of her friends to him.

Zeke replied indifferently as usual, "Mm."

Susan felt helpless. *Why does he treat me in such an indifferent manner? I should be the indifferent one!*

Why is it the exact opposite way round? Do you seriously consider yourself a man?

...

There were many people surrounding Savior Clinic.

They had been invited by Madeleine to witness how the Divine Doctor would treat a stroke patient.

Apart from that, the doctor was a foreigner.

They couldn't wait to find out if he would perform better than a local doctor.

George was delighted because he needed as much attention as possible to prove the validity of the news.

It would be essential for him to enhance his influence.

While George was in the middle of preparation, Daniel and Zeke finally arrived at Madeleine's clinic.

They were shocked when they figured out what was going on.

The doctor Madeleine had invited was none other than the one who had been defeated by Zeke.

Apart from that, the patient on the bed was Daniel's father, Adam.

The pale and haggard man on the bed was unconscious.

They figured out what was wrong with Adam through the crowd's chatter. The onlookers told them Adam had been diagnosed with ischemic stroke.

Daniel's heart wrenched the moment he heard those words.

Previously, he thought his father had passed out since he had gotten overly worked up back then. However, he was surprised because it had turned

out to be a stroke.

If it was really a stroke, Adam had to be rushed over to the hospital immediately. The equipment available in Madeleine's clinic wasn't sufficient to carry out the required operation.

In fact, it had been several days since Adam had passed out. It seemed like Madeleine had paid no heed to Adam's health.

Daniel rushed over and yelled, "Stop! Stop whatever you're trying to do! Madeleine, you're such a cunning woman!"

"Damn it! My dad currently undergoes stroke, yet you've leveraged on him and made use of him as your publicity stunt!"

Madeleine tried to stop him and yelled in return, "Hold it right there! You have no rights over my patient!"

"Bulls***! He's my father!" replied Daniel.

"It's a doctor's role to be responsible for their patient! According to the rules of our industry, I'm his attending physician. He's currently under my care!"

"Are you sure you want to get in my way? Others will condemn you if you try to go against the rules of the TCM practitioners! I'll call the cops if you try to do anything reckless again!"

Daniel was stupefied by Madeleine's words.

She had gotten the better of Daniel as she had leveraged on the rules of the TCM industry.

Madeleine went on and mocked Daniel, "Hmph! You're the cunning one! It seems like you're trying to get in my way because you're worried the Divine Doctor I've invited will outmatch you, right?"

Emily played along with her mother and said, "Don't worry! Feel free to stay around if you're here to learn! However, I'll chase you guys away if you guys try to do anything silly again!"

The onlookers whispered to one another and perceived that Daniel must have had been there because he was afraid Madeleine's clinic would soon outperform his own.

Daniel remained silent thereafter.

Zeke tried to comfort Daniel. "Dad, don't worry! You have my word! I won't allow anything bad to befall grandpa today."

Daniel replied anxiously, "Forget about it! I'll call the hospital and get them to dispatch an ambulance! If George can't deal with dad's condition, I'll have him sent to the hospital immediately!"

Suddenly, Zeke received a call from Susan.

He picked up the call reluctantly, feeling irritated.

Susan asked in an excited manner, “Mr. Williams, where are you? I've finished delivering my speech! I'll head over and pick you up right now!”

Zeke replied, “I'm at Merwin District.”

Susan replied with a delightful voice, “Merwin District? What a coincidence! The friends of mine are currently at Merwin District too! I'll get them to pick you up right away!”

Susan called Emily right after she hung up the call with Zeke.



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“Emily, I have great news for you! The Divine Doctor's currently at Merwin District! Hurry on over and pick him up!”

Emily replied, “Susan, I've already picked him up! He's about to treat the patient right now!”

“Really? That's great! I'll head over immediately then!”

Susan knitted her eyebrows once she hung up the call.

How did they manage to pick him up when I have yet to introduce the Divine Doctor to them?

Forget about it! Let's pay no heed to the details! I have to rush over as soon as possible!

Zeke looked at his phone after he looked at Emily's phone. He couldn't help but think to himself as he had his doubts.

Susan's friends? Does that mean Emily and Madeleine are the friends Susan has been talking about all along?

What the hell! This is too dramatic!

George had already gotten everything in place by then.

He attached a pack of IV drip to Adam and injected thrombolytic agents into his body. Finally,

a device used to improve the circulation of blood had been attached to Adam's sole too.

Adam suffered from an ischemic stroke. Hence, George decided to deal with it through a conservative method.

In short, a blood clot had been formed in Adam's brain. George would have to get rid of the said clot by either removing or unclogging it.

He reached for the scalpel and tried to pinpoint the blood clot through the aid of advanced medical equipment.

George was indeed a pioneer amongst Western doctors. He possessed sophisticated surgery skills.

As a matter of fact, it seemed as though things were about to get better as he went on.

Daniel finally felt a sense of relief. He perceived George would be able to save his father.

However, an accident occurred within five minutes.

The heart rate monitor produced an alarming sound as it started beeping nonstop.

Adam's heartbeat decreased drastically. He would be in great danger; his heart might stop at any moment.

George got anxious as well. He tried his best to perform an aggressive resuscitation on Adam, but his effort was to no avail.

He was drenched in sweat when he could no longer keep his cool. He began to employ every single method known to him to save Adam.

However, once again, his effort was to no avail. Adam's heartbeat only got weaker as time went by.

George had no choice but to give up because he would kill Adam if he didn't stop in time.

He asked Madeleine, "Does the patient have any heart-related diseases?"

Madeleine's mind was also all over the place. "I believe he has congenital heart disease!"

George got infuriated and yelled, "How dare you hide his actual condition from me? You have the bear the consequences of his death! I'm afraid there's nothing I can do about it either. Please get rid of him on your own."

WHAT!

Madeleine was dumbfounded by George's words.

George can't do anything about it either?

He must be kidding, right? If such a capable doctor

isn't able to save Adam, let alone someone like me!

Adam's really on the verge of death!

It would be over for Madeleine if Adam were to die in front of her clinic.

She was determined to deny her responsibilities due to the potential consequences in store.

Madeleine yelled in return, "You're the incapable one! You can't even save my patient! This has nothing to do with my clinic! You have to bear with the consequences of your actions!"

George rebutted Madeleine's statement, "You're the one who came to me. As a matter of fact, you're the attending physician and the person in charge!"

Daniel shouted angrily with all his might, "Madeleine, George, I won't let any one of you off the hook today! How dare you guys work together and toy with someone else's life?"

Madeleine felt a tad bit of guilt and replied, "It has nothing to do with me! Susan's the one who introduced George to treat Adam... That's right! It's Susan's fault! Susan is the one to be blamed!"

Speaking of the devil, Susan showed up the moment Madeleine talked about her.

Susan took a peek at the heart rate monitor and

got baffled all of a sudden. “What happened? What's wrong with the patient?”

Emily tried to shift the blame onto Susan immediately. “Susan, how could you treat me in such a way? I've always thought of you as one of my best friends! What sort of doctor have you introduced to us? He can't even save our patient! Are you trying to ruin the image of our clinic?”

Susan's eyes widened in disbelief as she looked at Zeke. “That's impossible! Mr. Williams can bring a vegetative back to life with ease! I'm sure he can save a stroke patient easily as well!”

Emily and Madeleine were confused.

Why on earth is Susan staring at Zeke?

Mr. Williams? Does that mean she's referring to...

Emily asked immediately, “Susan, does that mean George isn't the doctor you were going to introduce us?”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Susan was shocked when she noticed out George's presence.

“George? What are you doing here?” asked Susan.

“Emily, the doctor I wanted to introduce you to is Mr. Williams... Zeke Williams. George is but a defeated foe of Mr. Williams.”

What!

Emily and Madeleine were baffled by Susan's words.

Does that mean Zeke has such an extraordinary capability to the extent he has been acknowledged by someone like Susan?

Emily replied, “Susan, you must have mistaken him as someone else, right? Throughout the five years that he and I have spent together, I've never seen Zeke treating anyone. He has only displayed his medical skills recently, but it's nothing impressive either, right? Are you sure he's the Divine Doctor you've been talking about?”

Susan was surprised when she heard Emily's words. “What? Does that mean you know Mr. Williams?”

Emily replied, “Duh... He's my ex-boyfriend who was dumped by me back in the day!”

Susan's eyes widened in disbelief, her jaw-

dropping open.

Seriously? Zeke's the most exceptional young man I've ever run into!

How dare you abandon him when he has the capability to treat your father's condition?

Susan couldn't help but feel regret on Emily's behalf when she thought about it.

She stood up on Zeke's behalf right away. "I've witnessed Mr. Williams' medical skills on my own! He was the one who had treated my father's cerebral infarction! In fact, he's the one who has treated a vegetative patient in front of those from the TCM Practitioners Association!"

It must have been a mistake, right?

Does he really have the ability to treat a vegetative patient and a patient with cerebral infarction?

Emily and Madeleine's heart skipped a beat when they heard Susan's words.

Seriously? Such a loser like him has such strong capabilities?

Susan requested immediately, "Mr. Williams, it's a man's life we're talking about! Please put the grudges aside and save him for the time being!"

Daniel agreed with Susan. "That's right! Zeke!

Hurry up and save your grandpa! Forget about it! Let's rush him to the hospital right away!"

Daniel was worried Zeke wouldn't be able to save Adam too.

However, Zeke approached Daniel and assured him, "Don't worry, dad. I have everything under control."

Daniel was slightly concerned and asked, "Zeke, are you sure?"

Zeke nodded with a serious look on his face.

He stopped explaining himself and headed over to Adam's side to remove the medical equipment attached to him. Zeke was about to apply a series of acupuncture techniques once again.

George was delighted because he knew no one would be able to save Adam due to his critical condition.

I'm sure he won't be able to save him either!

If Zeke messes it up and causes the patient's death accidentally, I won't have to apologize to the TCM practitioners anymore, right?

George reached for his phone immediately. He couldn't wait to record the progress of Zeke's treatment. He wanted Adam dead.

Meanwhile, Zeke pricked Adam's left chest to stimulate his heart into action.

Before long, the senile man's heart regained its usual pace. His heart was beating normally again.

Finally, his heartbeat stabilised soon.

There was a commotion coming from the crowd as they praised Zeke for what he had done repetitively.

However, Zeke had merely gotten rid of a minor issue.

He would have to tackle the source of the stroke next.

Zeke removed Adam's shirt immediately and gave him a full body massage.

He intended to gather the blood clot in Adam's mind to his stomach. Through the digestive system, Zeke would be able to get rid of the blood clot from Adam's body once and for all.

Such a method had proven to be much more effective as compared to the removal of blood clots through surgery. In fact, such a method had no side effects.

Susan had fallen head over heels in love with Zeke because she was charmed by the serious man. She couldn't help but exclaim, "He's so

handsome!”

Zeke suddenly summoned, “Susan, I need your help.”

Consequently, Susan rushed over to Zeke's side immediately. “Mr. Williams, how may I help you?”

Zeke instructed, “Raise the patient's head. I can't allow the blood clot to return to its original position.”

Susan carried out his instruction immediately.

Susan, who had always been an indifferent woman, behaved like a timid little girl in front of Zeke.

Zeke's finger accidentally came in touch with Susan's hand when he was massaging Adam's neck.

Susan felt a tickling sensation throughout her body abruptly as she flushed.

It was a whole new sensation she had never felt before; it felt amazing.

Meanwhile, Zeke managed to gather the blood clot to Adam's stomach.

He reached for a thin needle and pricked Adam's abdomen area. In the meantime, he applied a special technique through his palms as he tapped

on his chest.

Within one minute, Adam puked a mouthful of blood out of his mouth abruptly.

Finally, Adam regained conscious as he slowly opened his eyes and surveyed the surroundings, “W-What's wrong with me?”



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

He's awake!

He's finally awake!

The young man from Rejuvenation Clinic actually saved the old man who had been diagnosed with an ischemic stroke!

It seems like there are a lot of professionals in disguise affiliated with Rejuvenation Clinic!

The onlookers applauded as they were impressed by the young TCM practitioner's skills.

Meanwhile, George, who had been aside all along, was dumbfounded because the TCM practitioner had managed to pull another seemingly impossible feat once again.

Does that mean TCM practitioners are really better than Western doctors?

George's belief fell apart instantaneously. He no longer had faith in Western medical practices.

He couldn't possibly stay around anymore. Hence, he scurried off immediately.

Daniel shed tears of joy. "Dad! Thankfully! You're fine!"

Adam took a peek at Daniel and condemned him angrily, "You damned thing! I don't have such an unfilial son like you!"

Two days ago, Daniel was the one who had gotten the cops to arrest him. He thought they were in the middle of the opening ceremony because he had no idea he had been unconscious for two days.

Adam had no idea it was Zeke who had brought him back to life.

Daniel put on an awkward smile on his face, feeling embarrassed by his father's words.

Zeke urged, "Dad, let's head home."

Daniel nodded. "Let's go."

Emily looked at Zeke's retreating back as he made his way home. She was about to stop him but resisted the urge to do so because her mind was all over the place.

Finally, she asked Susan once they had gotten far away, "Susan, were you serious just now? Did Zeke really partake in the forum and bring a vegetative patient back to life?"

"Of course!" Susan replied. She was still irritated at Emily's previous actions.

She didn't bother to be courteous anymore because Emily had actually tried to frame Susan up and have her take the blame instead.

Emily begged, "Susan! Please! You have to get Zeke to treat my vegetative father!"

Susan replied, "Mr. Williams and I are merely acquainted with one another. After all, we've merely run into each other by chance. However, you're his ex-girlfriend who has spent five years beside him. I'm sure you're in a better position than me to make such a request. You should approach him and beg him on your own."

Susan made her way to Rejuvenation Clinic once she finished her sentence.

Madeleine and Emily flushed sheepishly.

Madeleine sighed and instructed, "Let's go." It seemed as though she had aged because of that particular incident.

The incident was indeed a vital blow to her in terms of her career and her life.

Emily nodded and followed Madeleine's footsteps as they made their way out of the clinic.

Madeleine lowered the garage door and locked the clinic up.

She knew no one would drop by her clinic anymore because Rejuvenation Clinic had outmatched them.

Meanwhile, Savior Clinic had almost sent one of their patients to hell.

Madeleine knew it would be over for her, as their

image had been tarnished due to that particular incident.

Madeleine and Emily exchanged glances and remained silent thereafter.

Regret engulfed them as they reflected upon their past actions.

If Emily hadn't ended her relationship with Zeke, she would be the one enjoying the fringe benefits brought upon by Zeke.

Madeleine rubbed her tears secretly. "Sigh... If only we stopped insisting on the three hundred thousand payment back then..."

Emily asked Madeleine, "Mom, do you think it's possible for me to win Zeke over again?"

Madeleine heaved a long sigh. "I'm sure you know the answer better than me, right? Zeke's currently head over heels in love with Lacey. It almost impossible for you to win him over again."

Emily hesitated for a while. "What if... Lacey isn't around anymore?"

Madeleine raised her head abruptly, "Emily, what do you mean?"

Emily gritted her teeth and exclaimed, "Hmph! What belongs to me will always belong to me! I won't allow anyone to take it away from me!"

...

Adam couldn't even walk on his own as he had yet to regain his strength. After all, he had just regained consciousness some time ago.

He took a peek at Rejuvenation Clinic and wanted Daniel to send him home immediately.

However, he gave up in the end when he recalled what Daniel had done back then.

Daniel had actually tried to call the cops and get them to take me into custody...

Adam thought Madeleine was the one who had saved him because he had returned to his senses at Madeleine's clinic.

Meanwhile, although Adam had just regained consciousness, Daniel neglected Adam's needs when he needed someone by his side the most.

I don't need a son like him!

In the end, Adam hailed a ride and made his way back home on his own.

In the meantime, Jeremey was searching high and low all over Adam's place for all sorts of things.

He was certain Adam wouldn't make it out alive. Hence, he wanted to gather as many valuables as possible in advance before Adam's death was

made known to the public.

However, Adam made his way home right when Jeremy was having the best time of his life.

“What the f***!” Jeremy was horrified and went weak at the knees instantly. He almost fell to the ground as a result.

What the hell is this spiritual encounter under broad daylight?



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Adam rolled his eyes and yelled petulantly, “Stop shouting like a fool! What do you think you're doing?”

Jeremy, who was freaking out, asked, “Dad, h-have you fully recovered?”

Adam snorted, “I wasn't even sick in the first place! I merely passed out due to anger!”

Jeremy was dumbfounded when he heard Adam's words, but he managed to figure out the cause and effect of everything soon.

It's obvious dad has just regained consciousness. Hence, he has yet to sort out and figure out what has happened back then.

That's great! Hopefully, he won't find out what happened for the rest of his life!

Otherwise, I'm sure he will finish me off if he knows the plan I made with Madeleine! After all, I was the one who instructed her to kill dad through the disguise of medical practices.

Jeremy rushed over and welcomed Adam, “Dad, have a seat! Your place is too messy! I'm just trying to sort things out and clean up your place for you.”

Adam replied in a disgruntled tone, “Hmph! You're such a heartless man! You're the one I've been prioritizing all along, but you actually try to send

me behind bars on your behalf! “

Jeremy tried to explain himself, “Dad! That was for your sake!”

Adam replied, “You tried to send me behind bars for my sake? Do you really think I'm a senile old fool?”

Jeremy tried to justify his actions. “Dad, think about it! If I were to be taken into custody, I would have to spend at least half a decade behind bars!”

“What about you? No one will be around to take care of you if that's the case!”

“However, it's different if you're the one to be taken into custody because I will be able to get you out of the jail within a matter of hours!”

Adam was shocked. “What do you mean? Are you acquainted with those from the jail?” asked Adam.

Jeremy replied, “Those from the jail are but an insignificant bunch!”

“You know Emily's brother is part of the military, don't you? He's been promoted to a sergeant recently. No one dares defy his order! Hence, all it takes is an order from a sergeant like him to release you!”

Adam pondered for quite some time before he replied, “What you've told me makes sense as

well.”

Jeremy heaved a sigh of relief because his father had been deceived by him once again.

Suddenly, he stuttered, “D-Dad... T-There's something I have to tell you, but I'm unsure if I should...”

“Speak,” instructed Adam.

Jeremy told Adam, “I reached out to Madeleine to save you once you had passed out back then, but Daniel got in my way and tried to stop me. He proposed his evil plan to me and told me to leave you alone. He said we would be able to distribute your heritage equally once you're dead.”

He continued, acting pitifully, “Don't worry, dad! I haven't given in to him! I'm home to pack some daily necessities with me because I wanted to keep you company at Savior Clinic. I couldn't possibly allow Daniel anywhere near you!”

Adam Hinton flew into a rage. “Damn it! That must be why Daniel and Zeke were there during my operation. They were trying to stop Madeleine from saving me!

Jeremy had a barely noticeable wicked grin on his face.

Finally! I managed to get Daniel to take the blame on my behalf.

A fleet of luxurious cars stopped in front of Adam's place as he was scolding Daniel.

It was a fleet of Mercedes-Benz S series cars.

The leading car was a Rolls Royce Shadow worthy of ten million.

A bunch of noble-looking men with a complete set of tuxedo walked out of the car.

They each had a delicate gift box with them.

They walked towards Adam under the guidance of a senior citizen dressed in a set of traditional clothing.

Adam and Jeremy were dumbfounded when they saw the bunch of men walking towards them.

Who the hell are they? Are they here for... us?

The senior citizen dressed in a set of traditional clothing asked politely, "Are you Mr. Hinton?"

Adam replied immediately, "Y-Yes... Y-You are...?"

The senior citizen replied, "We're the Williams family from Atheville. We have come to deliver the wedding gifts."

The Williams family from Atheville?

Adam and Jeremy's hearts skipped a beat when

they heard the senior citizen's words.

That's one of the top conglomerates in Eurasia!

The top conglomerates from Oakheart City are nothing when compared to the Williams Family from Atheville!

Why are they here to deliver wedding gifts to us? The Hinton family is but a trivial family!

The senior citizen announced, "Here are the gifts prepared."

"A Bauhinia Royal Card worthy of a hundred million. A Rolls Royce Shadow worthy of fifty million. An ancient crown embedded with all sorts of jewellery, indicating our master's sincerity. A set of diamond rings with the name of Love in a Fallen City, indicating our master's eternal love."

...

WHAT!

Adam and Jeremy were petrified when they realized the amount of fortune involved.

The gifts amount to a total of two hundred million. The Hinton family's life will never be the same anymore!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Before Adam could figure out the rationale behind their action, the senior citizen had already departed after they presented them with the various wedding gifts.

The senior citizen reached for his phone and made a call the moment they left Oakheart City.

“Mrs. Williams, we've already presented them with the gifts.”

An ostentatious voice could be heard coming from the other end of the call as she asked, “My son didn't reject the gifts, did he?”

The senior citizen replied, “Mr. Williams Jr. wasn't around when we visited. We were worried he would reject the gifts. Hence, we had departed immediately once we handed them over.”

The woman replied, “Good! That's great! Sigh... I hope my son will understand where I'm coming from.”

Meanwhile, Adam and Jeremy's eyes had brimmed with tears as they could no longer hold back their excitement.

After all, the bunch of gifts was worth almost two hundred million. It was something they could only long for in the past.

It took those from the Hinton family a long time for them to regain their composure because they

actually achieved a once unachievable dream.

“Jeremy, to whom do you think these gifts from the Williams family from Atheville are to?”

Jeremy tried to analyze the situation, “Dad, there are only three young ladies in our lineage. Lacey, Lily, and Linda. Lacey has already gotten married. Linda's still a minor, so Lily's the only one who fits the description.”

Adam nodded and expressed his agreement, “Mm. You're right.”

Jeremy could no longer hold back her excitement and expressed, “That must have been why Lily has been behaving oddly lately. She's in a relationship with someone from the Williams family from Atheville...”

Adam urged, “Jeremy, we shouldn't jump to the conclusion just yet. Hurry up and get Lily over.”

Jeremy hurriedly replied, “Alright! I'll call her over immediately!”

“Hmph! We're about to be affiliated with someone from the Williams family from Atheville. Oakheart City will soon become our domain! Does Daniel think he will be able to get ahead of us just because he's affiliated with those from the Schneider family? The Schneider family's nothing as compared to those from the Williams family!” Adam cried out in glee.

...

Meanwhile, Zeke received a call from someone from Atheville out of the blue.

He had hung up the call countless times as his mind was all over the place.

However, the person on the other end of the call called again and again.

Zeke couldn't do anything about it. Hence, he headed over to an isolated corner to pick up the call.

He heard a familiar yet estranged voice coming from the other end of the call as the woman asked, "Zeke, it's been a few years. How are you?"

Zeke replied in a callous tone, "The Zeke you're looking for is no longer alive. He's been dead since the moment you decided to send him behind bars to take his twin brother's place. I'm not affiliated with the Williams family from Atheville anymore! I'm the Great Marshal, Zeke Williams!"

Mrs. Williams heaved a heavy sigh over and over again, "Zeke, your father and I won't blame you for such thoughts because we know it must have been tough on your end over the years. We don't seek your pardon, but we have to tell you the truth."

"What kind of truth?" asked Zeke.

Mrs. Williams replied, “Your grandmother was the one who instructed us to send you behind bars to take over your brother's place... We couldn't possibly defy her words because she was the representative of the family back then... “In fact, should we have gone against her words, you might be in great danger as well... You'll soon figure out what I'm talking about...”

Zeke replied in a callous tone once again, “We can't possibly change what has been done unto me. You don't have to explain yourself anymore either. If there's nothing else, let's wrap up this session. Please don't get in touch with me anymore.”

Mrs. William stopped him in a hurry. “Wait! Have you received the wedding gifts your father and I have sent you? We know it isn't enough to prove our sincerity, but we hope you know we mean everything we have said all along.”

“If it's possible... Please return home... The Williams family need you...”

Mrs. William hung up the call right after she finished her sentence.

Zeke knitted his eyebrows because he couldn't figure out what Mrs. Williams had been talking about.

Wedding gifts? What sort of wedding gifts?

“Zeke, what are you doing on your own at such an isolated location?” Zeke had no idea when had Lacey snuck up behind him.

Zeke put on a smile and replied, “It's nothing. Let's head out for lunch, Lacey!”

Lacey replied with an awful expression on her face, “Mm... I'm not in the mood for lunch...”

Zeke asked, “What's wrong? Who's the one who has offended you? I'll go deal with him immediately!”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Lacey found Zeke's words hilarious and childish at the same time. "Mind your manners, okay? That's not how you're supposed to solve a problem! No one has offended me, but I'm quite concerned with the construction of Love in a Fallen City."

Zeke asked curiously, "What's wrong with Love in a Fallen City?"

Lacey told Zeke, "Sigh... The scale of the project exceeds what I had in mind. I've consolidated both our steel mill and raw material production plant, but it can't uphold the construction of Love in a Fallen City."

She continued in a sad tone, "We have to expand the scale of our factory to accommodate the construction's needs. Otherwise, we may not complete the project in the designated time."

Zeke suggested, "It's simple! Let's expand the factories if that's the case!"

Lacey replied, "It's not such a simple task! We won't be able to expand the factories due to the limited resources we have at the moment. However, I've generated another solution!"

"What is it? Tell me!"

"Well, The government is going to put Hamilton Construction up for auction. The reserve price is merely a hundred million! If we're able to acquire Hamilton Construction, we'll be able to

accommodate the needs of Love in a Fallen City's construction!" Lacey grinned.

Zeke nodded and replied, "Sure! If that's the case, let's acquire Hamilton Construction then!"

Zeke had always wanted to transfer the ownership of Hamilton Construction to Lacey.

However, he knew Lacey might decline his offer as she would only accept gifts she thought she deserved.

Hence, he decided to get rid of it through an auction in disguise.

Zeke would then sell it off to Lacey for a price below the market value to satisfy Lacey's need.

Lacey massaged her temples and voiced out her concerns, "I'm afraid a lot of the corporate players are eyeing Hamilton Construction as well since it's such a tempting offer. Are you sure we'll outmatch the corporate players?"

Zeke chuckled, "Are you kidding me? You're one of the top corporate players amongst them! Don't worry, honey. I'm sure they're no match for you!"

Lacey replied in a petulant manner with a smile on her face, "Stop teasing me! Nonetheless, I'll definitely give it a try with your support!"

...

Savior Clinic had stalled its operation for two consecutive days because all of their customers had headed over to Savior Clinic.

Madeleine knew it would be impossible for them to sustain their business in Merwin District. Hence, she had decided to move elsewhere.

She received a call from her son while she was in the middle of packing with Emily, about to move.

Her son was a militant; he was her only hope now.

The only great news she had received lately was the promotion of her son to a sergeant.

Madeleine picked up the call with a bright smile on her face, "My dear, why have you decided to call me all of a sudden? Are you in need of money again? I'll transfer it to you immediately!"

Sam replied, "Mom, I have great news for you!"

Madeleine replied, "Silly boy, the best news I've come across lately is your promotion! There can't possibly be anything greater than that!"

Sam replied, "Mom! There's better news than my promotion!"

"I'm sure you know Hamilton Construction by the Hamilton Group has been seized by the military, right? According to a reliable source of mine, those from the military are about to put Hamilton

Construction up for auction! The reserve price is merely a hundred million! You only have to gather a hundred million and gain ownership of Hamilton Construction!”

Madeleine replied with a bitter smile, “Sam, you might have overestimated your mother's capability. We're but an ordinary family. We can't possibly gather a million over such a short period of time. Even if we manage to gather a hundred million, we can't possibly outmatch the other corporate players, right?”

Sam replied, “Mom, I'll tell you what's going on behind the scene. My master, Officer Hugh, is the person in charge of the upcoming auction.”

“I've gotten in touch with him beforehand. He will definitely prioritize our family during the auction! Of course, a portion of the shares goes to him after we've secured the deal. You have to gather a hundred million, even if it means borrowing the said amount from loan sharks! Don't let me down!”

Madeleine's eyes gleamed. “Officer Hugh's involved? If that's the case, there's quite a huge probability for us to secure the deal! As for the money... Your sister and I will try out best to sort it out!”

Madeleine got in touch with Emily the moment she hung up the call and told her the news.

Emily had an awful look on her face as she sighed,

“Mom, you shouldn't have promised Sam! It's a hundred million we're talking about! How will we gather this huge sum over such a short period of time?”

Madeleine huffed, “I don't care! You have to fork out a hundred million within the designated time!”

“Your brother has sacrificed so much to acquire Hamilton Construction. He has gotten in touch with Officer Hugh as well! You can't even gather a hundred million? Seriously? Are you going to let your brother down? Don't forget that your brother is our only hope!”



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Emily's mind was all over the place when she heard her mother's instruction. "Mom, I'm just someone else's employee! It's gonna take forever for me to gather a hundred million!"

Madeleine suggested, "You're a procurement specialist of the Schneider family, aren't you? Why don't you make use of a hundred million from the Schneider family? "We'll return the hundred million to them once we've acquired Hamilton Construction!"

Emily felt extremely dejected.

Embezzlement of a hundred million? If it's exposed by someone else, I'll have to spend the rest of my life behind bars!

Mom's overly biased! How can she put me at stake to fulfil Sam's greed?

Emily sighed as she had no audacity to engage in such a risky activity, "Mom... I can't possibly..."

A brand new Rolls Royce Shadow stopped in front of their house before Emily could finish her sentence.

Adam and Jeremy walked out of the car once it had been brought to a halt.

Madeleine and Emily were dumbfounded by the scene in front of them.

What the hell is going on? How did they afford such a luxurious vehicle?

It's a Rolls Royce Shadow worthy of fifty million!

Why are they here in such a luxurious vehicle?

Jeremy rushed over and shook Madeleine's hand enthusiastically, "Mrs. Clemons, thank you so much! You're the one who saved my father! We're here to express our gratitude!"

Madeleine was confused because Zeke had been the one who had saved Adam.

What? It has nothing to do with me! It was Zeke!

However, Jeremy winked and signalled her to play along with his eyes.

Madeleine realized something must have been going on behind the scene and decided to play along with Jeremy. "It's nothing! I'm merely carrying out my duty as a fellow doctor! You don't have to return the favour!"

Adam reached for the envelope he had brought along with him and handed it over to Madeleine, "Mrs. Clemons, we can't possibly express our gratitude through words! "Here's ten thousand for you! Please accept our token of gratitude!"

Ten thousand in return for treatment!

Madeleine and Emily's minds were blown away once again because they couldn't figure out the reason behind Adam's generosity all of a sudden.

Emily realized they might have had been bestowed by a fortune when she recalled the existence of the luxurious vehicle worthy of fifty million they had arrived in!

She asked immediately, "Mr. Hinton, it seems like you're having the best time of your life lately! What sort of lucky encounter have you run into?"

'Adam replied humbly, "We're not lucky! Lily s the lucky one!"

"Lily's the lucky one?" Emily cast a sceptical gaze at Lily, who had an arrogant smile on her face.

Jeremy explained, "The Williams family from Atheville has a thing for Lily. Hence, they have presented us with gifts worthy of two hundred million in the morning!"

Once again, Jeremy's words blew Emily and Madeleine's minds away.

The Williams family from Atheville... One of the top conglomerates of Eurasia...

A descendant from the upper echelon has a thing for someone like Lily?

They've presented them wedding gifts worthy of

two hundred million?

She must have been blessed by their ancestors, right?

Adam replied, "This Rolls Royce is one of the gifts presented to us by the Williams family. We've decided to drop by to express our gratitude since Lily has brought us out for a walk!"

Although they said they were there to express their gratitude, it was, in fact, an attempt to show-off in disguise.

Adam had no intention to stay around anymore since they had achieved the goals they had in mind. They departed right after they finished sharing the great news they had.

Emily felt extremely dejected because Lacey and Lily used to please her back in the day.

However, they had gotten ahead of her in life ever since they ran into the right one in their lives.

She was the only one who had gotten nowhere further in life.

Hence, she felt extremely dejected whenever she compared herself to others.

Emily heaved a long sigh. *Perhaps that's my destiny in life...*

Madeleine whispered, “Emily, do you think the Hinton family will lend us a hundred million if we try to borrow it from them?”

Emily replied with a bitter smile, “Mom, stop being hopeful. I'm sure you know the Hinton family better than me, right? They've always been a stingy bunch!”

Madeleine replied, “We're merely borrowing it from them! We're not asking them to give it to us!”

“If worse comes to worst, we'll give them some of Hamilton Construction's shares once we get our hands on it! They've always been known as a greedy bunch too! I'm sure they will give in to our request!”

Emily thought about it for a moment. “I guess you're right! Alright, mom! I'll get in touch with them soon!”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

After leaving Emily's medical hall, Lily drove straight to Lacey's steel mill.

These days, with strong support from Zeke, Lacey's business prospered far better than that of Lily's.

Now that Lily had possessed adequate capital, she wanted to show it off to Lacey.

Lacey was awfully busy while Zeke looked for a corner to smoke a cigar.

Lacey was strict in rationing Zeke's cigar-puffing hobby. After two days of abstinence, Zeke was happy to indulge in it.

As soon as Lily parked her car right in front of Lacey's office, she honked loudly.

The piercing blaring startled Lacey out of her preoccupation with work.

Upon seeing the honking luxury car, Lacey rushed out to welcome her guest, wondering who the VIP was.

However, she was shocked to see Jeremy and Lily get out of the car. *How did Lily raise the kind of money to buy this car?*

Adam Hinton was still burning with anger, so he stayed in the car and refused to meet Lacey.

Lily bluntly said, "Oh, Lacey! I didn't know you are so busy. Tell me, how much can you make today? Two or three hundred thousand?"

Lacey evaded the question. "At the moment, we keep ourselves busy all day. We have yet to reach the phase of production that yields profits. Lily, from whom did you borrow this car?"

Lily Hinton was both angry and proud. "What do you mean by that? This is my car! I don't have to borrow it from anyone!"

"Your car?" Lacey frowned rather sarcastically. "How did you manage to come up with the money to buy such a luxurious car?"

Lily felt proud as she boasted, "It's a gift from my fiancé."

This piqued Lacey's curiosity. "Lily, you've found a partner? Who is he?"

"The eldest son of the Williams family in Atheville," announced Lily Hinton with pride.

Lacey experienced greater shock at this. "Do you mean the Williams family in Atheville? Lily, are you sure his love for you is genuine? You'd better be careful. A super-rich family like his is rife with complicated relationships and rivalries."

Lily Hinton jeered at her advice. "I think you're jealous of me, aren't you?"

“Let me tell the truth. My fiancé has given me things worth two hundred million as a betrothal gift. If he does not love me, do you think he would have done that? Give me those things worth such a grand amount?”

Lily continued mockingly, “Look at you... My dear cousin, you should really start rethinking your decision. When you looked for a future husband, it didn't matter if he couldn't afford to give you a decent betrothal gift. Please, are you sure you want to go for someone who has to rely heavily on you for a living?”

Her words really embarrassed Lacey.

Lily Hinton got straight to the point. “The purpose of my arrival here today is to tell you to get rid of your dilapidated house and lousy car. Replace or throw away anything that isn't presentable. I don't want the Williams family to see such trash and think the worse of me. If you don't have the money, come and borrow some from me.”

Lacey suddenly thought of something. “Lily, don't tell me you've spent the betrothal gift on a big house and a luxury car to show off.”

“Of course I did! I spent the money to enjoy all the fun those things can bring. Of course, I didn't buy those things for myself alone. I bought a house and a car for grandpa. I'm not like somebody who makes a lot of money but doesn't know how to show respect to their elders.”

Still seated in the car, Adam Hinton's wrinkles widened as he smiled.

Lily really does care about me, who has pampered her all these years. Lacey is so disappointing in this regard.

Lacey didn't give up. "Lily, I really advise you to invest the money instead. Money spent is gone forever, but if you invest it, you will surely see it grow in the long-term. Look, I've got a promising project at hand. Why don't join forces with me in taking over Hamilton Construction... "

"Get lost!" Lily scolded at once. "You haven't done anything concrete yet, how dare you keep a close eye on my betrothal gift! If and when I do marry into the Williams family, God knows how often you will be harassing me for money every day!"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Lacey was greatly embarrassed.

At that moment, Zeke headed over.

The sudden realisation washed over him when he overheard Lily Hinton mention 'the Williams family in Atheville' and 'two hundred million worth of betrothal gifts'.

So the betrothal gift mom mentioned earlier has really been sent over. However, the money reached Adam Hinton... Lily must have misunderstood it as being a betrothal gift to her. My family knew I wouldn't accept the betrothal gift if it was sent directly to me.

Zeke interrupted indifferently, "I suggest both of you don't touch the money. It's possible that the sender was mistaken. If the mistake is subsequently discovered, you'll be in trouble if you cannot return them all intact."

"You shut up!" yelled Lily Hinton with disgust. "If you have nothing better to say, shut it!"

"Do you think everyone in the world is poor like you? Someone who can't even afford to come up with a decent betrothal gift? Forget it, there's no point arguing with you over this. Dad, let's just go."

Lily didn't stay long. She drove off shortly.

Lacey felt awful. She was overwhelmed with mixed feelings.

She spoke in a low tone. "I feel the Williams family in Atheville is laying a trap for her... Super rich families are far too complicated for Lily to handle. There's no way Lily can fight back if she discovers they're actually making a fool of her."

Zeke smiled wryly. I didn't know Lacey had such a great prejudice against super-rich families. Luckily, I haven't disclosed my identity as the Great Marshall... Otherwise, Lacey will definitely have me jilted.

He said calmly, "Don't bother with them anymore. Even if it's a trap, they walked right into it of their own free will. Nobody can stop them."

Lacey sighed, "Accept whatever's fated, be it a blessing or a curse. Forget it, I'd better go prepare for the auction sale."

Lacey headed back to her office and went back to being busy.

Zeke took out his mobile phone and sent a text to Evan Schneider.

I don't want to see anyone bid against Lacey at tomorrow's auction of Hamilton Construction.

Evan Schneider replied. Understood. I'll liaise with all other potential bidders and make sure they do refrain from competing with her.

Zeke also thought of sending a text to his mother.

He wanted to ask her to take back the betrothal gift he didn't want. After agonizing over this for a while, however, he finally decided not to.

It'll be better to wait till the day when Lily has fully spent the betrothal gift... then and only then I will tip off the Williams family to demand the return of the betrothal gift, thereby giving Lily the lesson she deserves.

Lily brought her father and grandfather for a fun drive. They only reached home when it was getting dark.

They spotted a figure in front of their house the moment they reached home. That person was wandering around their entrance.

Lily and her family grew alarmed all of a sudden. They thought someone had gotten their eyes on the wedding gifts bestowed upon them.

However, they realized it was none other than Emily when they approached the said mysterious figure.

“Emily, what are you doing? Why are wandering around our home?”

Emily replied with a smile, “Lily, I have a business proposal for you.”

Lily probed, feeling slightly irritated, “What is it? Tell me.”

Emily replied discreetly, "I don't feel safe telling you about it in such a public setting. After all, it involves confidential information. Let's talk about it inside the house."

Lily nodded reluctantly and brought Emily into their house.

Emily closed the door and whispered, "I'm sure you know my brother has been promoted to a sergeant, right?"

Lily replied, "I do. Do you want me to get in touch with my future husband and get him to promote your brother?"

Emily shook her head. "That's not it."

"The point is, my brother has become a sergeant because of his benefactor, Officer Hugh. Hamilton Construction will be put on auction soon, and the person in charge is none other than Officer Hugh. My brother has come to an agreement with Officer Hugh. He'll prioritize me over the others. Hence, I'll be able to gain ownership over Hamilton Construction as long as I have enough capital." Emily smiled.

Lily became alarmed all of a sudden because another person had come after her wedding gifts. "Does that mean you want to make use of my wedding gifts for the auction of Hamilton Construction?"

Emily nodded.

However, Lily rejected Emily's request without any hesitation. "No! These are gifts from my future husband! I can't possibly lend it to others!"

Emily tried to persuade her. "Lily, think about it! It's such a rare opportunity for us! Hamilton Construction is a company with a net worth of ten hundred million. If we're able to gain ownership over it through a million, that means we'll have secured a huge fortune! If the terms are not agreeable by you, I'm willing to split the shares of a ration of sixty-forty. Of course, you'll have the larger portion."



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Hmm...

Lily was tempted by the offer.

I'll be able to gain ownership over Hamilton Construction with a net worth of a thousand million just by spending a hundred million?

It sounds like a bargain to me!

Jeremy could barely hold back his excitement.

“Officer Hugh? Are you talking about the one from Military District?”

“It's none other than him!” Emily nodded.

Jeremy was delighted. “What a surprise! I didn't expect Sam to be one of Officer Hugh's subordinates!”

“If Officer Hugh's behind this, I'm certain we'll be able to gain ownership over the Hamilton Group! It definitely sounds like a great bargain, but we still have to think about it.”

Emily nodded in understanding. “No problem! Please get back to me as soon as possible! Preferably before tomorrow morning.”

She departed right after she finished her sentence.

Jeremy beckoned Lily over. “Lily, I really think you should collaborate with Emily. If your future husband knows you managed to leverage on the

fortune he's presented you, I'm sure he'll adore you even more."

"Mm. You're right, dad. I've been thinking about that too. Apart from that, Lacey's been eyeing Hamilton Construction as well! I won't allow her to achieve what she wants!"

"Lacey and Zeke told me the gifts might be a trap! Screw it! I'll definitely prove them wrong!"

Jeremy nodded and instructed, "Head over to the auction firm with Emily tomorrow in the morning. Emily is quite capable when it comes to negotiating. After all, she's been in the corporate world for quite some time."

...

Paradis Auction was a second-rate auction house.

Usually, the items auctioned through Paradis Auction would cost no more than ten million.

However, Hamilton Construction, with a reserve price of one hundred million, would be auctioned through Paradis Auction.

Officer Hugh had been the one behind such an arrangement as he intended to limit the participants of the auction.

It would be better if there were a limited number of participants. Sam and Emily wouldn't have to go

through a fierce competition if that was the case.

However, he had no idea just how many people had already had their eyes on Hamilton Construction. They had been constantly on the lookout for Hamilton Construction's activities.

Although the auction was carried out by a relatively subpar auctioneer, a lot of top corporate players had gotten word about it beforehand.

However, Evan had gotten in touch with the said corporate players in advance. They weren't there because Evan had told them to stay away from Hamilton Construction.

Although there were still a few corporate players around, they were but Evan's pawns.

Meanwhile, Lacey and Zeke had already made it to the auction hall.

Lacey frowned at the sight of the isolated hall. "It seems like something's wrong! There are only a relatively few people in the hall! I mean, I know at least ten corporate players who are interested in the Hamilton Group! However, they're not even around!"

Zeke chuckled, trying to reassure her, "I mean, they're from such a prominent background. Perhaps they're too lazy to show up for such a trivial auction."

Although Lacey had her doubts, she nodded at his words.

At the same time, a Rolls Royce Shadow stopped beside them.

Lily and Emily made their way out of the luxurious car.

Lacey was shocked and asked, "Lily, why are you here with Emily?"

Lily replied indifferently, "I've taken your words into consideration. You're right! I should invest the wedding gifts I've received. Hence, I'm here with Emily to obtain the Hamilton Group."

Lacey felt infuriated. "Lily, that's too much of you!"

"We're a family! You refused to work with me, yet you've turned to an outsider to compete with me! Does that mean she's offered you better terms as compared to the ones I have offered you?"

Lily raised her voice in return, "What sort of nonsense are you talking about? A family? We're not from the same family! Have you forgotten that grandpa has banished your family? He no longer acknowledges Daniel as his son!"

Lacey stuttered, no longer able to keep her cool.

Zeke broke the silence all of a sudden. "Lily, are you going to partake in the auction with your

wedding gifts? Here's a heads-up for you! You should really refrain from doing such a thing! You'll be in huge trouble if you fail to return the gifts from the Williams family from Atheville should they demand you do so.”

Emily mocked, “Ha! Zeke, you're the least qualified person here to utter such words! Do you think those from the Williams family are going to place great emphasis on such trivial wedding gifts like you?”

She continued with malice in her voice, “Perhaps the wedding gifts worthy of two hundred million are nothing for the Williams family from ! “Look at you instead! You couldn't even prepare a dowry of three hundred thousand back then! Lily, just ignore him. It's time to go!”

Lily jeered before leaving in anger, “Hmph! They must just be jealous! That's why they're making such mean remarks! Just wait until I become part of the Williams family from Atheville! I bet they won't be able to hold back their envy by then!”



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Lacey sighed, “Lily and her family are going overboard as time goes by! It seems like they've taken me as a foe! Actually, no. Even a foe of mine doesn't behave like them!”

Zeke tried to comfort Lacey. “Don't worry, Lacey. I'm sure they'll get on their knees and beg you to show them mercy soon.”

“Promise me! Two hundred million is the maximum reserve price we'll go for during the auction. We'll stop raising the price and let them have the Hamilton Group once it goes beyond that particular price point.”

Lacey asked curiously, “Why? Do you have something in store for them in advance again?”

Zeke smiled slyly. “You'll soon figure out what it's about.”

Lacey rolled her eyes. “Stop playing hard to get! It's not fun!”

Zeke smiled in return and thought to himself. *To be able to send your foes to hell and get them to get on their knees in front of you. It's fun, isn't it?*

Zeke texted Mrs. Williams in secret. *You've delivered the wedding gifts to Adam Hinton. He's no longer acquainted with my father-in-law because he's severed ties with him. Please drop by and retrieve the said gifts as soon as possible.*

Mrs. Williams replied soon after. *Alright.*

...

Officer Hugh, otherwise known as Logan Hugh, summoned Emily to his office in the auction house.

He instructed Emily, "Raise the reserve price to two thousand million once it reaches a thousand and five hundred million later. The other bidders will hesitate for a short while if you increase the reserve price in such a drastic manner. "I'll knock down and seal the deal in the meantime. The Hamilton Group will be in our possession soon."

Emily knitted her eyebrows and asked, "Officer Hugh, I thought it's only a thousand million? Why did it become two thousand million?"

Logan replied, "Are you kidding me? So many people have their eyes on the Hamilton Group! Do you think you will be able to secure the deal at the minimum reserve price? Don't worry! The friend you've brought along is a wealthy woman. I'm sure she will be able to settle the bills. A thousand million in return of two hundred million. It sounds like an amazing bargain, doesn't it?"

Emily pondered before she replied Logan, "Erm... Alright... I'll talk to her about it..."

Logan instructed again, "That won't be necessary! Just raise the reserve price to two hundred million

as instructed! She'll have to pay for it eventually once we have the deal sealed."

Emily gritted her teeth and replied, "Fine! I'll listen to you this once."

Logan had a barely noticeable sneer on his face.

He would be able to embezzle a hundred million from the two hundred million reserve price.

I will be the sole beneficiary this time!

The auction soon began.

Logan showed up on stage and conducted the auction himself as he didn't want anything to go wrong with the process.

He introduced Hamilton Construction briefly before he knocked the hammer to indicate the beginning of the auction. "We'll officially begin with the auction of Hamilton Construction now! The minimum reserve is a hundred million."

Someone shouted the moment Logan finished his introduction, "A hundred and ten million!"

Logan announced, "A hundred and ten million going once. Anyone else?"

Lacey shouted, "A hundred and twenty million."

Logan announced, "A hundred and twenty million

going once. Anyone else?"

"A hundred and thirty million!"

Lacey raised her auction paddle once again. "A hundred and forty million!"

Everyone fell into silence thereafter as they were hesitating.

After all, Evan had gotten in touch with them beforehand.

They were supposed to stop raising the reserve price once it had gotten to a hundred and forty million because the cash reserve Lacey had with her was but a hundred and fifty million.

However, Emily raised her bid paddle all of a sudden. "A hundred and fifty million."

Lily got anxious all of a sudden and asked, "Emily, wasn't it a hundred million? A hundred and fifty million's almost everything I have!"

Emily tried to persuade her patiently, "Lily, I'm sure you don't want Lacey to have the Hamilton Group, right?"

"Don't worry! I won't allow you to make a loss!"

Lily looked at Lacey in the eyes and gritted her teeth. "Mm! If that's what it takes to outmatch Lacey, a hundred and fifty million it is! "

However, Lacey had no intention to give up either.

She thought about it and raised her bid paddle once again. "A hundred and sixty million."

Emily raised her bid paddle almost instantly after Lacey. "Two hundred million."

Countless people in the hall turned around and looked at Emily.

Who the hell is this? Didn't Mr. Schneider get in touch with her beforehand? How dare she go against Lacey and raise the reserve price to two hundred million?



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Lily flushed anxiously and yelled, "Emily! Y-You... T-That's too much! Are you going to put the whole of my wedding gifts at stake?"

"Lily, we have to sacrifice this much to achieve a greater goal! Two hundred million is all it takes to own the Hamilton Group! It's a bargain, right? If you're that worried, we'll get rid of it once we've acquired it! I'm sure we will be able to generate a few hundred million profits as well! Apart from that, I'm sure you don't want Lacey to get ahead of you, right?"

Lily cast a stern gaze at Lacey when she heard Emily's words.

She finally made up her mind and replied, "Fine! Two thousand million it is!"

Lacey was irritated as well, but she was in a tough spot.

She had placed great emphasis on the Hamilton Group. Lacey would spend three thousand or even four thousand million to acquire it, let alone two thousand million.

However, she didn't have enough cash to support her.

She turned around and looked at Zeke sadly. "Zeke, can you please get me some money?"

Zeke replied with a smile, "Lacey, listen to me. It's

time to stop. Don't worry! They'll hand over the Hamilton Group to you unconditionally, even if they manage to acquire it.”

Lacey heaved a heavy sigh, “What sort of excuse is that? You don't have to lie if you can't gather the sum required!”

Zeke was speechless as he thought to himself. *I can easily get you two hundred billion and blow your mind away!*

Logan wouldn't allow Lacey to raise the reserve price either.

He immediately announced, “Two thousand million going once... Two thousand million going twice... Two thousand million going thrice...”

“Congratulations to the honourable guest from suite three. They're the new owners of the Hamilton Group! Please head over to the office immediately and carry out the necessary procedures.”

Emily heaved a sigh of relief and exclaimed, “Lily... I mean, Ms. Hinton, congratulations.”

Lily was on cloud nine when she heard how Lily had addressed her formally. “Ms. Clemons, I'm glad to have you on board. Hmph! The Williams family from Atheville are backing me as of now! Lacey can't possibly outmatch me!”

Emily urged, "Let's go! We still have to deal with the handover procedures."

Lacey felt dejected as she dragged her feet out of the auction hall.

After all, it wasn't merely the Hamilton Group that she had lost. An opportunity for her to join the upper echelon that had also been sacrificed.

Lacey was about to get into the car, but Zeke stopped her abruptly. "Lacey, let's stay back for a short while. There's a great show coming up soon."

Lacey was befuddled as she asked, "What sort of show?"

Zeke turned around to look at the auction hall. "You'll figure it out soon. The female protagonist is about to show up."

Lacey looked at Zeke in disbelief. She hesitated for quite some time but decided to stay in the end.

After all, Zeke had never once let her down.

Before long, Emily and Lily walked out of the auction hall.

They had bright smiles on their faces, feeling full of themselves.

Mr. Hamilton from the Hamilton Group was once

the sort of person they longed to be.

However, a dream that once seemed unachievable was merely one step away. They would soon become someone admirable like Mr. Hamilton.

This is the best feeling in the world! I can't believe I get to be the sort of person I've always longed to be!

Lily couldn't hold herself back and approached Lacey to show off her achievement the moment she saw her.

“Lacey, why are you still around? Do you wish to collaborate with us?”

Lacey was at a loss for words as her mind was all over the place.

Zeke stepped forward and replied on her behalf instead. “Lacey, do you still remember what I told you ten days ago?”

Lacey was confused. “What?”

“In ten days, the Hamilton family's assets will belong to the Hinton family.”

Pffft!

Lacey and Emily couldn't hold back their laughter. “It turns out you're right!”

“The Hamilton family's assets belong to the Hinton family as of now, but it belongs to Lily Hinton instead!”

Zeke piped up, “Nope! It's Lacey!”

Lily laughed arrogantly, “Who gave you the audacity to utter such words?”

Zeke turned around and looked into the distance.

A fleet of luxurious cars was making its way to the auction house.

He smiled. “They're the ones who have given me the audacity.”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Lily and Emily turned around as they were confused by Zeke's words.

The former got excited when she saw the fleet of luxurious cars.

“They're from the Williams family from Atheville! They were the ones who delivered me my wedding gifts! I'm sure they're here to work out the details of our wedding!”

Emily began to flatter Lily. “Congratulations, Lily!”

Lacey grew envious as well; it was all over her face.

Zeke asked with a smile, “Lacey, are you envious of Lily?”

Lacey replied, “Duh... It's every women's dream to have a grand wedding ceremony! Look at how luxurious the team in charge of delivering the wedding gifts is! I'm sure it'll be a spectacular scene during their wedding ceremony!”

Zeke assured Lacey, “You don't have to be envious of her. You have my word! Our wedding ceremony will be a hundredfold ostentatious than the one she has! It'll be something out of this world!”

Lacey replied nonchalantly, “Ha!”

Zeke was speechless once again.

Silly girl! Love in a Fallen City is being constructed for you! It's a grand hall that'll accommodate ten thousand people!

The construction of Love in a Fallen City has gotten everyone worked up, let alone holding a wedding ceremony in it, right?

The fleet of luxurious cars stopped in front of the entrance.

The senior officer led the way once again and approached them with a party of man in black behind him.

All sorts of emotions engulfed him the moment he saw Zeke.

He was the one who had been by Zeke's side ever since he was a child.

He has never been the favourite child. His parents and grandmother had never once appreciated his presence.

Meanwhile, his twin brother had always been everyone's sweetheart.

Throughout the years, he's lived a miserable life. The kind of life that was worse than a servant.

However, he's grown into an exceptional man! He's someone whom those from the Williams family could only look up to.

What a strange world, huh? Things have always been unpredictable!

He wished to drop by and greet Zeke, but the latter subtly shook his head and stopped him. Hence, the senior citizen had to put that thought aside.

Meanwhile, Lily rushed over and greeted them, "Uncle Williams, are you here to discuss the details of the wedding with me? Where's my future husband? We have to sort out the details of our wedding!"

The senior citizen replied indifferently, "I'm sorry, Ms. Hinton. You're not the one Mr. Williams has taken a liking towards. We've accidentally delivered the gifts to the wrong person."

"What!" Lily turned petrified by these words.

"You've delivered the gifts to the wrong person? That's impossible! You verified my grandpa's identity back when you have dropped by to deliver the gifts, didn't you? He's Adam, Adam Hinton!"

The senior officer replied, "The owner of the wedding gifts has a relative with the same name. It was a mere coincidence. Please return all the wedding gifts to us immediately."

WHAT!

Lily's mind was blown away when she heard the request.

I have to return the wedding gifts?

I've just purchased the Hamilton Group using the wedding gifts! How can I return it to them?

Damn it! Zeke was right! They've come to collect the wedding gifts!

It must have been his curse!

The senior officer got irritated when Lily remained silent for an extended period. "We're in a hurry! Please stop wasting our time!"

Lily was horrified because she knew what would await her should she offend the Williams family.

She would be doomed if she were to offend them. Her life would be at stake too.

Lily stuttered and counter-offered, "I... I... Is it possible I return it tomorrow?"

She had made up her mind and would get rid of the Hamilton Group within the same day. If that's the case, she would be able to sell it off for fifty thousand million and generate a profit of thirty thousand million.

However, the senior officer shook his head. "I'm sorry, but that's impossible because we need it for the actual owner immediately."

Lily's mind was all over the place. It would be

impossible for her to gather two thousand million within such a short period of time.

She turned around and looked at Emily as she tried to seek her help.

However, Emily had long gotten far away from her.

Are you kidding me? It's the Williams family from Atheville we're talking about! They're such a prominent family!

Even someone like Officer Hugh will turn into a nobody in front of the Williams family, let alone someone like me!

In the end, Lily gritted her teeth and replied, "Uncle Williams, I'll tell you the truth."

"I just used up all the wedding gifts for the auction of the Hamilton Group. Is it fine for me to hand over the Hamilton Group to you instead? The Hamilton Group has a net worth of ten thousand million! It sounds like a bargain, right?"

However, the senior officer paid no heed to Lily's words. "I'm sorry, but such a trivial conglomerate like the Hamilton Group means nothing to us.

"We're here for the gifts. If worse comes to worst, feel free to compensate us two thousand million in cash. We'll acquire the items again."



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Lily had to reach out to Lacey because she had run out of options.

“Lacey, please help me! Please lend me two hundred million!”

“I'll sell the Hamilton Group off tomorrow and return the money to you!”

Zeke declined Lily's request without any hesitation. “Nope! We don't have that much either! Otherwise, we would have gone after the Hamilton Group too!”

Lily ignored Zeke and begged, “Lacey, please! I'm sure you'll be able to come out with something, right? You'll be able to gather two hundred million, right? I'm willing to hand over the Hamilton Group to you as collateral!”

Lacey was tempted by Lily's offer because it would be a great opportunity for her to gain ownership over the Hamilton Group.

This is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity to take over the Hamilton Group!

Lacey knew she would be able to gather two hundred million should she wish to.

However, Zeke declined Lily's request once more. “I'm sorry! It's impossible!”

Lily was so anxious she almost broke into tears.

“Lacey, we're family! You have to save me! You can't forsake me! I'll be good as dead if I offend the Williams family!”

Zeke replied in a callous tone, “Family? Correct me if I'm wrong, but someone has said we're not a family, hasn't she?”

Lily's cheeks flushed red.

In the meantime, Lacey couldn't bear to forsake Lily because it was her life at stake.

She turned around and looked Zeke in the eyes. Lacey was trying to reach out to Zeke for help.

It seemed like Lacey had become dependent on Zeke as time went by.

She dared not make the call without his permission.

Zeke smiled at Lacey. “You have always been such a kind lady. Fine! I'll do Lacey a favour and help you for once.”

“Hand over Hamilton Construction to us, and we'll give you a hundred million.”

Lily's eyes widened in disbelief. “What! It's a company with a net worth of a thousand million! You want to take it over with a hundred million? Stop kidding me! Consider yourself lucky that I'm making do with two hundred million instead!

That's the best I have to offer!"

Zeke shook his head and replied, "If that's the case, let's forget about it! Lacey, let's go!"

Lily held on to Lacey's hand and stopped her.

She wouldn't allow them to leave as they were the only ones she could rely on.

"Lacey, please don't leave me alone! I won't make it out alive!"

"A hundred million... Fine! A hundred million it is! However, you have to borrow me another million! We'll deal with it once I've dealt with things here."

Zeke turned around and looked at Lacey, "What do you think?"

Lacey nodded immediately. "I'm fine with it."

Lacey would lend Lily three hundred or even four hundred million if it were necessary.

Zeke approached the senior officer and instructed, "Please take your leave. I'll transfer the money to your account immediately after we sort things out."

The senior citizen nodded and left with the bunch of men in black.

Lily heaved a sigh of relief. "Great! Please head

over and transfer the required amount to them. Send the contract over to me once you have it drafted.”

She was about to flee as soon as she finished her sentence because she had no intention to honour her promise.

Lily would deny her responsibility once Lacey had transferred the money to those from the Williams family.

Should worse come to worst, Lily would return Lacey the two hundred million she had borrowed from her once she got rid of the Hamilton Group.

However, Zeke had come fully prepared.

He got in Lily's way and showed her the contract she had with him. “I have a complete set of agreements with me. All you have to do is sign your name.”

Lily was dumbfounded because Zeke had managed to get the better of her.

She had no choice but to sign the agreement as instructed.

Lacey's eyes gleamed when she went through the content of the transferal agreement.

It seems like he had prepared the agreement in advance because he figured out those from the

Williams family will retrieve the wedding gifts.

How did he manage to figure it out beforehand?

The Williams family from Atheville... Zeke...

Zeke isn't part of the Williams family from Atheville, is he?

I mean, the capability he has portrayed previously does match up to those of the Williams family!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Lily left, feeling dejected,

Lacey couldn't hold back her curiosity and asked, "How did you prepare the contract beforehand? Does that mean you knew those from the Williams family had presented the gifts to the wrong person?"

Zeke nodded. "I've told you countless times, haven't I? I said the Williams family would come and retrieve the wedding gifts."

"How did you know?"

Zeke replied, "Actually, I've long heard from others that the descendant of the Williams family has a thing for the prettiest and kindest woman. I'm sure someone like Lily doesn't deserve to be his spouse."

Lacey was shocked. "The prettiest and kindest woman? How pretty does she have to be?"

Zeke reached for his phone and took a photo of Lacey. He showed Lacey his phone and announced, "This is her!"

Lacey blushed all of a sudden and replied, "Stop teasing me! I have to hurry back to the office to consolidate the Hamilton Group into our portfolio. I'm sure I'll be able to take things to the next level with the addition of the Hamilton Group."

Zeke asserted, "Please take your leave ahead of

me, Lacey. I have to visit an old acquaintance of mine.”

Lacey nodded and paid no heed to his words. She departed right after she got into her car.

Zeke lit a cigarette and took a seat at an empty bench nearby to enjoy his cigarette.

The fleet of luxurious cars soon returned.

The senior officer led the bunch of men in black and approached Zeke. They bowed at Zeke's presence and greeted him politely, “Mr. Williams.”

Zeke nodded and replied indifferently, “Mm. Uncle Williams, please skip the formalities.”

Uncle Williams had been taking care of him back when he was part of the Williams family.

If it weren't for Uncle Williams, Zeke would have an even more miserable childhood.

Hence, Zeke treated Uncle Williams courteously.

Uncle William sighed a heavy sigh. “Mr. Williams, things must have been tough for you throughout the years, haven't they?”

Zeke replied, “It's nothing as compared to the tormenting experience I went through back in the day. Alright, Uncle Williams. I shall take my leave now. Please don't get in touch with me anymore if

there's nothing urgent.”

Uncle Williams wanted to stop him but couldn't bring himself to break the silence.

He had a lot to share with Zeke. However, he dared not share whatever he had in mind with him.

Zeke seemed to see right through his plan. “Uncle Williams, please stop persuading me. I'll never return to the Williams family. I'm no longer who I used to be. I won't allow others to bully and humiliate me anymore. I'm no longer affiliated with the Williams family.”

Zeke marched away once he finished his sentence.

Uncle Williams' mind was all over the place as he looked at Zeke's retreating back.

“The Williams family from Atheville is unformidable in the corporate world. However, it seems like they've made a wrong call this time.”

...

Lily returned home with an awful expression on her face.

Meanwhile, Daniel and Jeremy, who were home, were indulging themselves, celebrating the joyous occasion of being an acquaintance of a top conglomerate.

They were in the middle of a hectic discussion as they were trying to figure out what sort of clothes should they put on for the wedding ceremony.

Jeremy rushed over and welcomed Lily the moment he saw her. “Lily, how did it go with the auction? Did you acquire the Hamilton Group?”

Lily replied with an awful expression, “Dad, forget about the Hamilton Group! I ended up with a hundred million debt instead! Lacey's the debtor!”

What!

Jeremy and Adam's heart pounded furiously.

It was a flawless plan! How did it turn out the other way round?

How and why did Lily get herself in debt to Lacey for a hundred million?

“Lily, what happened?”

Lily told them everything that occurred during the auction.

They were utterly shocked by her words.

Oh, God! The wedding gift was a mistake?

Adam and Jeremy were taken aback by the truth.

Endless despair engulfed them in the end.

Jeremy gritted his teeth with all his might. “Damn it! What Lacey and Zeke have done is too much!”

“They took over Hamilton Group with a net worth of a thousand million with a hundred million! That's just rubbing salt in our wound! Nope! We won't let them off the hook! We shall not pay the hundred million. We're gonna request two hundred million in return instead! It's such a great bargain for them! They actually get to acquire the Hamilton family with only four hundred million!”



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Lily's face was filled with despair. "Dad, it's too late. I've already signed the contract."

"What the..." Jeremy could barely catch his breath.

Zeke Williams has completely burned our bridges!

"That's enough!" Adam admonished, looking as if he had aged another ten more years.

"We should've listened to Lacey in the beginning and worked with her."

"In that case, she would have afforded the compensation for the Williams family's dowry herself, and we would have gotten the Hamilton Group's shares."

Jeremy's head hung low at that realization.

However, there was no point crying over spilt milk now.

"Whatever you get is whatever you are given. That's the way the cookie crumbles," Adam shrugged.

"Don't think about making money from Lacey anymore. Just be thankful that they've settled the one hundred million debt this time."

"If this had happened in the past, Lacey would have definitely listened to us," Jeremy said through clenched teeth. "She would have settled that one

hundred million debt for us.”

“But she has Zeke Williams by her side now... That guy is a tough nut to crack.”

Adam looked out the window, lost in his thoughts.

Lacey's career has made a spurt of progress ever since Zeke came.

But look at us, we're defeated by Lacey again and again...

He couldn't help feeling that there was more to Zeke than what the man showed.

“Is there something else we don't know about Williams?” he murmured.

Right then, two people came in from the door outside.

It was Emily and Logan, the staff officer.

Seeing them breaking in in full fury, Lily came to a startling realization. Her face paled.

The three of them jointly won the bid for the Hamilton Group, in which its shares were divided equally with Emily and Logan.

Now that she made her own decision in selling the Hamilton Group to Lacey, she wondered if they were here to collect their shares.

She felt as if her heart was about to escape her chest from beating too hard.

“Officer Hugh, please, come in. To what do I owe this pleasure?” Adam hurriedly greeted, his tone enthused and reverent.

Logan Hugh was a military officer, whom the Hinton family couldn't afford to mess with.

“That's unnecessary,” Logan said impassively, waving his hand.

“I'm simply here to reclaim my shares with the Hamilton Group.”

Adam and his entire family tensed up.

As expected, they had come with no good intentions.

“I'm sure you've heard about what happened today, Officer Hugh,” Lily said in a pleading tone.

“I had no choice but to mortgage the Hamilton Group in that situation. Otherwise, I would really be dead.”

“I'm afraid that's not within my control. I just want my shares back,” Logan replied coldly.

“If you can't give it to me today, you should prepare to bear the consequences.”

Adam was on the verge of collapsing. “Have mercy on us, Officer Hugh. Please don't hold us accountable.”

“With our family's current condition, we really can't afford that.”

According to the rules, Logan's shares are worth several hundred million... We can't even come up with tens of thousands now.

“Then you shall face my wrath!” Logan exploded.

“Officer Hugh, please don't be mad and just listen to me,” Emily piped up.

“To be honest, we probably can't get much from selling the Hinton family's house.”

“However, I have an idea that will let us reclaim the Hamilton Group or even more.”

“But we'll need Adam's family's cooperation on this.”

“What is it, Emily?” Lily asked in a fluster. “We'll definitely cooperate with you.”

“I'm sure you guys remember Darren Collins and his henchmen, the Fearsome Foursome,” Emily began.

“Darren Collins? Isn't he the former raw material supplier of Lacey's steel mill?” Lily asked.



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Emily nodded. "That's right."

"The Fearsome Foursome were his four fighters. But they died in an accident some time ago."

"As far as I know, Collins died a few days after dealing with Lacey."

"I highly suspect that Collins and the Fearsome Foursome's death was a vendetta! An act of revenge planned by Zeke!"

"Bastard!" Logan cursed. "That's exactly five lives there. It's an unforgivable sin!"

"But Emily, do you have evidence to prove that Williams killed them?"

"Yes, of course I do," Emily replied.

"On that day, when Collins mortgaged his raw material production plant to Lacey, someone saw Zeke crash his car under the bridge when he was on his way home."

"Who saw that?" Logan asked impatiently.

Emily glanced at Jeremy meaningfully.

The family trembled, for they understood Emily's implication of wanting them to bear false witness.

However, they didn't want to cause a wrongful death of one life just because of little profit.

Just as they were about to refuse, Logan asked again in a deep voice, “Did any of you witness it or not?”

“If you didn't, then let's continue talking about what happened to the Hamilton Group.”

“My troops are waiting outside now. They can capture all of you at any time!”

Troops!

The troops are here!

Jeremy's heart wavered.

If I can save my life, it doesn't matter if Zeke Williams dies a million times!

“I... I saw it!” he toughed it out and confessed.

“Good. Very good,” Logan sneered.

“Please cooperate with us tomorrow. We shall take back what belongs to us!”

After leaving the Hinton residence, Emily and Logan looked at each other and smiled wickedly.

In fact, forcing Lily and her family to bear false witness was a plan they had made in advance.

The two of them had a common purpose, to kill Zeke Williams and recover the Hamilton Group.

...

For the sake of Zeke's happiness in pound town, Dawn took the initiative to move out.

Zeke and Lacey 'lived together' again.

However, Lacey still insisted on letting Zeke sleep on the floor.

She was a very traditional girl. They had been in a relationship for only a few months, and she couldn't submit herself fully to him just yet.

Lacey fell asleep as soon as she lay on the bed. She was exhausted from integrating the Hamilton Group into her own business today.

Zeke, however, was restless. He couldn't seem to fall asleep at all.

How can I fall asleep when a gorgeous woman is sleeping next to me?

While he was bored out of his mind, his phone rang.

It was a message from Lone Wolf. Great Marshal, I've just received a tip that Logan Hugh from the Provincial Military District is gathering evidence to say you killed Darren Collins. He seems to be coming down hard on you.

Zeke replied instantly. Logan Hugh? I don't know him. Take care of it on

your side.

The Great Marshal couldn't care less about one insignificant human life.

He would rather use that time to accompany Lacey.

Lone Wolf replied. *Great Marshal, I just did a background check on Logan Hugh and discovered that he's a suspect of treason. However, I can't confirm this accusation just yet with the current evidence that I have.*

Treason!

Zeke's brows furrowed tightly.

As the guardian of peace in Eurasia, what he despised most were acts of treason.

Zeke replied. *Sort out the evidence. I'll make a trip to the Provincial Military District tomorrow.*

Lone Wolf replied. *Roger that!*

The next morning, Zeke headed toward the Military District in a hurry to deal with Logan's matter without having breakfast.

Of course, instead of telling Lacey the truth, he simply told her he was meeting an old friend.

Lacey didn't doubt his words the slightest as she

washed up and ate as usual.

After breakfast, she headed out with Daniel and Hannah.

While she got busy with the 'Love in a Fallen City' project, Daniel was going to stop by at the Rejuvenation Clinic with Hannah following to help him out.

However, as soon as they came downstairs, two vans stood in their way, and a few old acquaintances came down shortly afterwards.



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