

Chapter 128

There was dead silence in the scene.

Frank was gritting his teeth so hard that they could hear the grinding sound.

Flavia was Frank's biggest asset that Frank had been protecting all these years. However, he had to surrender her to William!

That was definitely more heartbreaking than losing billions of yuan!

He was unwilling to give in, hence he questioned, "Divine Doctor Lu, it is said that you are well associated with the Genuine Care Medical Center. Why are you interested in her? Are you and she..."

William's face was indifferent as he interjected. "You don't have to know the details. All you need to do is let her go once her contract expires. She should be allowed to choose her own path after that."

Frank was stunned. He couldn't help wondering, "Is it that simple?"

He thought that William was going to recruit Flavia. He didn't expect William was just asking him to give Flavia the freedom to choose her subsequent path.

In that case, he would just offer Flavia a better

offer once her existing contract expired...

"I know what you're thinking. Sure, you can do that if you're able to convince her to sign it." William saw through Frank's mind with ease.

At that moment, gone was Frank's reluctance to yield to William. "It's a deal. I'll do as per your wish, Divine Doctor Lu."

William nodded, and then Frank politely led William to his hotel room.

On their way, William called Janet and informed her that he wasn't returning for the meeting.

Janet was about to go ballistic as soon as William hung up the phone.

William was so snobbish and arrogant!

Everyone was still waiting for him to return. How could he just leave them behind waiting for him in the conference room?

How could he be so irresponsible?

As Martin heard this, he was even more convinced of his own thoughts.

William was indeed a useless director.

He treated his job halfheartedly and couldn't set his priorities straight!

Speaking of which, he might have just given in to Elizabeth a while ago.

If that was the case, wouldn't that be better?

William followed Frank to his hotel room and instructed him to sit on the bed and take off his shirt.

He also instructed Frank to take a piece of cloth and blindfold his own eyes.

William was going to perform acupuncture from the Scripture of Tranquility. He did not want Frank to witness the process causing unnecessary hassle.

Frank covered his eyes obediently.

Then, he felt a faint stinging pain on his body. It felt as though he was standing in the middle of the light rain.

The pain spanned from his forehead to his spinal cord!

The drops of stings faded into a musical chime and permeated the silence in the room. Despite being unfamiliar with acupuncture, Frank was indulged in the harmonious rhythm when William poked him with the needles.

Half an hour later, Frank felt a tightness in his chest.

Then, his internal organs started to act up.

In the end, he began to puke involuntarily!

After that, William removed the cloth from Frank's eyes.

After a few bouts of vomiting, Frank was

enveloped by giddiness, his body seemed to have been hollowed out.

He took a glance at his vomitus.

He broke out in a cold sweat immediately!

The thing he spat out was a blood clot!

It was a darkish blood clot with slimy bits and pieces!

And he vomited on the bed. It was a messy scene.

The clot was emitting a thick stench.

William was unfazed. He said indifferently, "These are all the toxins from the herbs accumulated in your body. That is just part of it. I'll give you a prescription later. Take it on time for three months, and you'll get better."

Frank nodded. At this moment, he felt more relaxed than ever.

Exhaustion overwhelmed him; he was beginning to drowse.

"Sleep well. I'll put it on the bed once I'm done," said William as he tapped the area between Frank's eyebrows.

Frank plunged onto the bed immediately and fell into a deep slumber.

William took a piece of paper and wrote down a prescription.

After he was done, he left.

But just as he was about to reach the door, he almost bumped into two people.

Before William could speak, the old man from opposite William exclaimed confusedly, "It's you?"

Standing in front of William was Vinson, whom he had just met the previous day. Next to him was a middle-aged man in a suit, his eyes twinkling with a malicious gleam.

An hour ago.

Vinson could not sleep well the previous night too. After all, Frank was a patient he had been treating all these years.

He had promised to find a doctor for Frank.

He spent the whole night thinking of a solution, but it was fruitless. The insomnia itself further exhausted him.

He was on pins and needles while having breakfast.

Sitting across Vinson was one of his old partners, Lincon Zhao.

Lincon noticed the frown on Vinson's face and asked, "What's the matter?"

Vinson then told Lincon about William and Frank when he met them the previous night. He told Lincon the whole story.

After listening to this, Lincon immediately said to Vinson sternly, "Elder Zhang, that young man is

not a Divine Doctor. He is a fraudster seeking fame and free publicity. He'd played you for a fool!"

Vinson knew that very well too. After all, he had thought about it all night.

He had to acknowledge the fact. Although William was quite skillful with acupuncture, it couldn't prove that he was a reliable medical practitioner who had achieved much in this field.

It was all in Vinson's imagination. He was the one who hyped William as a Divine Doctor.

"Oh, Elder Zhang, you're too kindhearted. Kind people like you are always exploited. Where's that kid? I'll avenge you some other day. How dare he say that your diagnosis was wrong? How shameless!" Lincon commented indignantly.

"What's the point of discussing this now? My main concern is Director Chien." Vinson shook his head with a wry smile.

But at that moment, Lincon gave him a prideful beam. "Elder Zhang, what a coincidence! I happen to know a famous doctor. He is the descendant of a distinguished family of physicians. His name has been known across the globe for more than a decade! He is in Qena City now."

Vinson's eyes lit up. He grabbed Lincon's hand and asked, "Really? Do I know him?"

Lincon replied, "I don't know. Have you ever heard

of Henry He?"

Vinson nodded immediately. "That famous doctor who travels around the world!"

"That's right. He happened to stop by Qena City recently. I am his acquaintance," Linson said.

When Vinson asked Lincon to make an appointment with Henry, a smile spread across Lincon's face. He pretended to be in a dilemma, saying, "Elder Zhang, I am a businessman, you know that. Why don't we get straight to the point? I am well aware of who Frank is and their company's recent business. Can you introduce me to him? I would like to convince him to make my company the official collaborator of his upcoming film for free."

Vinson at a loss for words.

Lincon was in charge of a medium-sized pharmaceutical company in Qena City. Vinson did not expect that Lincon would bring up such a condition at that moment.

However, Vinson immediately agreed. Compared to his health, Frank would of course know which one was more significant.

How could he make another movie if he lost his life?

Seeing that Vinson had agreed to his proposition, Lincon was delighted. He immediately took out his phone and called Henry.