

Chapter 63

When they got home, Felicity looked at William, who was bandaging himself silently. He would make a scowl whenever he accidentally stretched his wounds. His grimace made her distressed.

He was wounded yet he was enduring the pain alone. She didn't know how many times he had experienced with such injuries...

"William, are you sure you don't want to go to the hospital?" Felicity asked, her heart ached so much for him.

William raised his head and replied gently, "It's okay. It's just a some minor injury."

Seeing that he was very determined, Felicity didn't say anything more.

It took him a while before he dressed all his wounds. By the time he was done, he was already drenched in sweat.

Felicity went over to hold him up. She could still feel the trepidation in her. She mumbled, "Don't take such a risk in future, alright? I don't want you to lose your life for me."

William nodded with a 'yes'. However, she knew that if such a thing were to happen again, even for another hundred times, he would never hesitate to

make the same choice.

"Besides, you said that you have been reading some medical books to treat me, but you are not allowed to treat any other people, alright? Although you do that with good intention, it is going to put you in a difficult position if something goes wrong..." Felicity nagged.

William looked at Felicity who was harping on at him and chuckled, "Alright, I know it."

For no reason, Felicity's face turned red all of a sudden when she heard William's chuckle.

Looking at William in front of her, a strange thought suddenly flashed across her mind.

This evening, William had given her too much surprise and shock.

She felt an unprecedented sense of security and happiness.

On her way back, she was even thinking about whether she should spend the night with him together...

There was nothing else she could do to repay him...

In such a wonderful evening, they should grab this chance to unite as one in their bodies. There was the best timing to do so.

It was a pity that William's current condition...

Noticing her blushed face, William asked with a

smile, "What's wrong? Your face is as red as a monkey's butt. Have you never seen me being so handsome?"

Felicity's face turned even redder. She rolled her eyes and snorted, "Humph, don't be so narcissistic. Go and have a rest."

William sighed silently when he saw Felicity turned around and left.

Of course, he knew what Felicity was thinking.

In the past three years, he had been tempted to make out with her so many times.

However, he was afraid.

He was worried that her body would not be able to take it.

One year. Just one more year and it would be fine.

William began to examine his body as soon as Felicity left.

He was surprised while he was checking through his condition.

After this battle that almost took his life away, he found that he had become much stronger and tougher.

He had been unable to withstand the pain brought by the 15th needle, but at this moment, he seemed to be able to endure it a little bit.

This was a blessing in disguise.

Could it be that the method that was recorded in the Scripture of Tranquility could only be fathomed and achieved when one was on the verge of death? Perhaps, only then could that person push himself beyond his limit.

While thinking of this, William couldn't help but smile bitterly. How many times should he die then?

Anyway, in the next two days, he knew very well he was going to be a cripple. He would have to haul himself if he wished to move.

The next day, William was awakened by Felicity beside him.

Felicity was looking at the phone as she let out a scream in disbelief.

William propped his body up. When Felicity saw William was trying to sit up, she quickly gave him a hand.

"What's wrong?" William asked.

Felicity passed the phone to William. She whispered with a note that was blended with both excitement and distress. "Your wife, or basically, I seem to have made a name for myself."

William gazed at the phone. The corners of his mouth curled up slightly into a smile.

A name could be found in every headline of all the major news outlets in Qena City.

Felicity Bai!

The Emperor's Flower, the two big shots of Qena City, and lastly together with Flavia who was the most famous person lately.

In the past few days, all the most sensational figures or topics in Qena City were linked to Felicity.

All the websites were bombarded by the gorgeous photo of Felicity and Flavia.

"Are you happy?" William asked.

Felicity shook her head. "It just... it just feels so unreal."

Felicity's reputation in Qena City in recent years couldn't be any worse.

It was difficult for her to adapt to it at once. It felt like riding a roller coaster.

"It's okay. You'll slowly get used to it soon," William said gently while tousling Felicity's hair.

"Uh-huh. Well, in fact, I will be content as long as no one forces me to do something I don't like. Get up and brush your teeth," Felicity replied with a smile.

After they washed up, Felicity prepared breakfast for both of them.

It had been a while since they got to enjoy some quiet time together. However, soon, the harmony in the room was pierced through by the ringing

sound of Felicity's phone.

Felicity frowned, looking at the caller ID. "It's my mother."

She picked up the call, but in just a second, her face turned pale.

She took William's hand and dashed out of the house in a panic while yelping, "Quick. We have to go to the hospital! Grandma has another episode of brain hemorrhage! It sounds quite serious."

William frowned but he did not say anything. He took a taxi with Felicity and sped to the hospital.

Yasmine had just been brought to the hospital when the two of them reached there.

Steven was stunned for a moment when he saw different parts of William's body being wrapped in bandages. However, he quickly came to his senses and stomped towards William before he lifted up his fist in the air to punch William.

But he was immediately stopped by Felicity.

Steven roared at William, "You b*stard! You are the culprit who makes Grandma hospitalized! You're the one who keeps getting on her nerves. I warn you, if anything bad happens to Grandma, I'll definitely kill you!"

The others were telling the story about how Yasmine had a relapse.

It turned out that Yasmine could not fall asleep the

previous night. When she got up in the morning, she seemed to be in really bad shape.

Then, the Bais mentioned William in front of her. As they were talking, all of a sudden, Yasmine became breathless and collapsed to the ground.

She had been suffering from brain hemorrhage all the time. However, at this moment, it seemed that her condition had worsened a lot.

Felicity frowned and exclaimed, "It's not the time to finger-point at anyone now. Quickly go and get the hospital dean to treat Grandma."

Yasmine had been treated by Dean Zhang all this while. In the whole hospital, only Dean Zhang, the eldest expert, knew Yasmine's condition the best.

However, the attending doctor on the side chimed in, "It seems that Dean Zhang has been on a vacation for the past two days. Wait a minute, I will report this to him immediately."

The doctor ordered the nurse to provide Yasmine immediate treatment according to the standard procedure while calling Dean Zhang. After hanging up his phone, his solemn gaze roved over the Bais' faces.

"Dean Zhang said that he would need at least half an hour to reach here. He instructed us to make sure Madam Chen stays alive until then."

William darted a glance at Yasmine and remarked, "It's too late. She can't hold on for another half an

hour."

His comment made everyone present wordless right away.

Steven was so furious at William that his face turned red. "I dare you to repeat what you just said! How dare you curse Grandma? You're trying to get yourself killed!"

"That's right. Why did you say this? You are still a member of the Bai family. You want Grandma to leave us forever, don't you? Do you still have a conscience?"

All the Bais began to give William a tongue-lashing.

Felicity couldn't help but interrupt them. This bunch of people was still quarreling with each other at this point in time.

She inquired, "Doctor, are there any other neurosurgeons in the hospital?"

The doctor gave her an apologetic look. "We have two, but both of them are attending a conference on neuroscience in the province. They are not in the hospital..."

The Bais were completely hopeless at this moment. All the solutions they could think of seemed impossible after the doctor filled them in on the current situation.

"Someone must come to treat Grandma!" Enraged, Felicity raised her voice.

The doctor replied faintly, "Your grandmother has always been taken care of by Dean Zhang himself. No one knows her better than him. Besides, no doctors would dare to take the responsibility of looking after Madam Chen since she's on the brink of death. Should we send her to the operating room first while waiting for Dean Zhang..."

The Bais felt as if they had fallen into an ice cellar. Their only choice was to wait for Yasmine to die, was it?

At this time, Steven took a deep breath. All of a sudden, he stood up and said, "I'll do it if there's no other choice!"

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"You'll do it?" Everyone was stunned.

Even the attending doctor was taken aback.

Steven explained confidently, "I've been concerned about Grandma's condition all these years. In addition, I run a medical company. I am equipped with some first-aid acupuncture knowledge. During the past two years at home, I've been treating Grandma with acupuncture. Dean Zhang can testify about this. I have to do something since we have no other choices at this very moment."

When the attending doctor heard that Dean Zhang was aware of Steven's acupuncture skills, he nodded immediately. "Please come with me to the ward!"

All of them rushed to a single-room ward. The nurses had just put Yasmine onto the bed.

Steven requested a set of silver needles from the nurses. He took another deep breath and explained to the people around him, "I'm going to perform a unique set of acupuncture. Throughout the process, you can't make any sound to prevent me from getting distracted."

Everyone nodded quickly when they saw Steven's solemn face.

At this time, Felicity asked William in a low voice, "Can he really do it?"

William didn't answer her. He just stared at Steven's hands.

His hands were shaking slightly.

William already had an answer in his heart.

How could Steven save Yasmine when he could not even hold a needle steadily?

But at this moment, Steven suddenly poked a needle at an acupoint on Yasmine's head.

Everyone covered their mouths.

William's gaze changed. It seemed that Steven did know about acupuncture and had indeed done some research on the acupoints of the human brain over the past years.

But...

As soon as Steven realized that he had poked the first acupoint accurately, his confidence increased instantly.

Without further ado, he applied several needles continuously, which made him look like a highly-skilled doctor.

Ten minutes was gone in a flash.

Yasmine's head, at this moment, was already poked with countless silver needles.

All of a sudden, Yasmine had a cough and

regained her consciousness.

Everyone was surprised when they saw this.

Yasmine had woken up!

Everyone exclaimed, "Well done, Steven!"

Steven was even more excited when he saw Yasmine had woken up.

In truth, a while ago, he was not certain about what he was doing at all. But at the moment, it seemed that the effect seemed pretty amazing and promising.

He had saved and made his unconscious Grandma wake up!

He had become his Grandma's lifesaver!

He could make full use of this point for the rest of his life!

Yasmine opened her eyes and looked at everyone in front of her in confusion.

Rebecca immediately scurried forward while choking with sobs, "Mom, you finally woke up. You've scared us to death!"

Yasmine seemed to know that she had another episode of a brain hemorrhage. She glanced around the ward before she fastened her gaze on a person suddenly.

It was William!

She stared at William and her gaze became cold

right away. She demanded in a hoarse voice, "Get this person out of here. I don't want to see him!"

Everyone was dumbfounded.

The first thing Yasmine did when she woke up was to chase William out of the ward.

Felicity looked at William nervously.

At this moment, she did not know what to say to William.

William, on the other hand, stated with a cold expression, "Ignorance will lead to death. You deserve to be dead!"

"F*ck! What did you say? Don't you dare say it again!" All of a sudden, everyone was infuriated.

However, William continued coldly, "The silver needles on your head were poking at the acupoints that guard the life of a person. Now, the door to the afterlife has been opened for you. Three minutes later, you will have nosebleeds. Your eyes will roll up before your limbs start to twitch uncontrollably. Ten minutes later, you will die."

Upon hearing this, everyone began to lambast William right away.

"You little b*stard, how dare you to curse Grandma?"

"I've never seen such a heartless person! Our family shouldn't have taken you in!" One of the

women bellowed.

A man at the side added, "Who are you to say that? It's obvious that you are jealous that Steven has rescued Grandma. You are such a vicious person. Can't you stand seeing people achieving something? Just get the h*ll out of here!"

William's words made Felicity broke out in a cold sweat right away.

For a moment, she did not know what to do as she watched William being reprimanded by the Bais.

William gave a smile at Felicity then strode out of the ward.

Even after he left, the Bai family still couldn't calm themselves down. "I can't believe he's a member in our family. What sin had we committed in our past lives to meet such a person?"

At this time, Yasmine looked at Steven and said with a gentle smile, "Steven, did you save me? Thank you. You are indeed the pillar that holds the Bai family."

After hearing this, Steven immediately bowed down and replied, "Grandma, as long as you're fine, we'll be at ease. We're a family, unlike someone who always sides with the outsiders."

Felicity's face froze.

Everyone began to lavish Steven with praises.

"Mom, you didn't have the chance to see how

stunning Steven was just now. While he was holding the silver needles in his hand, he looked just like a God who had descended to the earth."

"He had made a great contribution to the Bai family this time. When you're discharged from the hospital, you must definitely reward Steven."

Steven was delighted while being flattered by these compliments.

He could already foresee his days in the future. He would be able to give command and instruction to every single one in the Bai family

All of a sudden, Felicity pointed at Yasmine and widened her eyes, asking, "Grandma, why is your nose bleeding?"

Everyone immediately turned to Yasmine. Their eyes widened in shock.

From her nostrils, there came two streams of thick blood.

Yasmine reassured them, "It's okay. It must be because I am too angry at that brat."

She immediately wiped it off with her hand. However, as soon as she wiped it off, blood gushed out from her nostrils again.

As she was about to wipe it off again, her body began to quiver suddenly.

Then she started convulsing uncontrollably.

She opened her mouth and wanted to say

something, but she couldn't say a word.

Then, she rolled her eyes and fell into another coma on the bed.

However, her body was still shaking violently after she lost consciousness.

Everyone turned to look at Steven. "Steven, what's wrong with her? Hurry up and take a look."

Steven was petrified by what he saw. Goosebumps covered all over his body instantly.

He wanted to tell the truth but he could not do so.

He only knew some basic acupuncture techniques. He had already shown them whatever he knew a while ago.

The needles were still on Yasmine's head.

Even if he went and checked on her at this moment, he wouldn't know what was wrong.

Felicity dashed out of the ward and dragged the attending doctor inside.

Obviously, the doctor was equally puzzled. "Didn't you cure her just now?"

Steven was at a loss for words.

Felicity was anxious. "Do you think this will happen if she was cured? Hurry up and take a look at her!"

All of a sudden, the doctor became worried as well. "How could I possibly know? It was this man

who claimed that he could treat her."

Steven's face darkened immediately. He walked up to Yasmine and started to perform CPR to resuscitate her.

However, the more he did it, the worse the spasm became!

The doctor was so worried that his forehead was beaded with sweat. He quickly stopped Steven and ordered, "Don't do it anymore. I'll get the operating room ready immediately! But, I would like you all to remember that Dean Zhang has yet to arrive here. Even if there's another doctor who's willing to operate on Madam Chen, her chance of survival is very slim. You should be mentally prepared."

His words made everyone's faces turn pale.

Yasmine's chance of survival was very slim.

They knew very well the more Yasmine twitched, the higher the possibility that she would die at any second. This had left them in a state of hopeless despair.

Was it true that Yasmine was really going to part with them forever?

At this time, Felicity suddenly recalled something. She shouted, "It seems that Grandma's condition is exactly the same as what William said when he left just now!"

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Everyone was stunned.

Her nose was bleeding uncontrollably.

Her eyeballs were deviated upwards, showing only the whites of her eyes.

Her whole body was twitching continuously.

In fact, even the time interval between each symptom was exactly three minutes.

They were perfectly the same as what William had described.

A while ago, everyone was in a hurry, hence they didn't think much about it.

Now that they pondered about it, everyone, including Felicity, got goosebumps all over their skins!

How did William know about Yasmine's condition?

Besides, how could he make such precise predictions?

Could it be that he really knew how to treat illnesses?

No, that did not make sense. In the past ten years, no one had ever seen William treating a patient...

However, this was what happened at this moment.

Since William could predict so accurately, could he...

Everyone exchanged glances with each other.

Then they looked at Felicity and demanded, "Felicity, get William here now!"

Felicity immediately took out her cell phone to give William a call. The call was soon connected.

"Is she having a seizure?" William seemed to have expected this.

"William, come here quickly. We need you," Felicity blurted out. She did not beat around the bush.

"I'm at the nurse station," William replied.

Felicity was taken aback. William had not left yet?

She sprinted to the nurse station instantly.

The Bais followed behind her too.

At this time, the nurse had come into the ward and pushed Yasmine to the operating room.

Felicity was delighted to see William at the nurse station. "William, have you expected this?"

William nodded.

"Then what are you waiting for? Go and have a look!" The Bais behind Felicity yelled. Their faces were livid.

In truth, none of them was unwilling to give William this chance.

If they had any other choices, they would never put their last hope on this useless good-for-nothing!

But at the moment, it seemed that they didn't have any other options.

At this time, William looked at Felicity and uttered, "Give me a reason to save her."

The Bais' anger surged out of their eye right away!

"What a cold-blooded creature! How could you threaten the Bai family now?"

"If something happens to Grandma, she will haunt you even if she becomes a ghost! She will never let you go!" A man in his thirties bellowed.

"We're talking about a human life, not some child's play. You've gone too far!"

However, it looked like William could not hear the other people's voices at all. He was staring at Felicity with his scorching gaze.

A thought flashed across Felicity's mind suddenly.

William was not threatening the Bai family...

Judging on the relationship between William and the Bai family, he would not care about Yasmine's life at all. Her life had nothing to do with him.

Felicity was the only one he cared about

Her grandmother had always treated him badly. Yet at this moment, they wanted him to save her...

William was never the type of person who would choose to bury the hatchet if someone mistreated him.

He needed Felicity to give him a good reason to save Yasmine so he could use it to convince himself that he was doing this for Felicity...

At the thought of this, Felicity glanced at the Bais behind her and demanded, "Return my company to me if William could save Grandma!"

The Bai family was so enraged that they wanted to stomp their feet.

"You two are the most disgusting couple in the world! Even the pigs in the sties and the stray dogs are better than you!"

However, William gave Felicity a gentle smile.

Without using any words, they could communicate their thoughts with each other so well.

He protected Felicity behind him and exclaimed coldly, "You guys can continue to rebuke us. I don't care."

The Bais' reproof came to a halt instantly.

Yasmine's life was ticking away.

However, Felicity's request was really...

Steven stared at William and replied, "Okay, I promise you on Grandma's behalf!"

Everyone turned to look at Steven.

Among everyone present, other than Rebecca, Steven was definitely the person who hated William the most.

It turned out that he was the first one to accept their request at this moment.

William gave Steven a smirk then strode towards the operating room.

Steven followed behind William. He looked at William in front of him as the hatred in his eyes continued to expand to a stage that it was about to spill out.

He had given it much consideration before he agreed to this condition.

This was the only way he could get William involved in this matter. If Yasmine couldn't be saved, William would be the scapegoat to take all the blame.

If Yasmine managed to survive, he would be able to get on the right side of Yasmine. She would surely cherish him more than ever knowing that he was the first one to stand out to accept this condition.

He could kill two birds with one stone!

So why not?

William was about to enter the operating room before he was stopped by the nurse who came out

of the operating room. "Who are you? Why are you trying to enter the operating room? Can you take responsibility if something goes wrong? Go out and wait!"

Steven, who was behind William, interjected right away, "If something goes wrong, I'll be responsible for it!"

Since he had made up his mind to let this brat take the blame, he might as well go all out.

William pushed the nurse who was dumbstruck aside and ordered the people behind him, "You all stay here and wait for me."

There was no way that the Bai family would be willing to do that. "What if you kill Mother when you're in there?"

William answered indifferently, "If I want to do that, she would have died ten years ago."

Steven said immediately, "It's all right. Let him go!"

To him, at this moment, Yasmine's life as no longer his priority.

After William entered the operating room, he let out a sigh when he saw that Yasmine was still twitching on the bed.

"Count yourself lucky, you old bag," William thought.

"Without me today, you won't even have the chance to see the sun tomorrow."

He quickly extracted all the silver needles on Yasmine's forehead.

Then he took a deep breath before he poked several of her acupoints with the silver needles, including her temples and the Latefairy acupoint.

Almost instantaneously, Yasmine stopped convulsing. It only took a few needles to cease Yasmine's spasm.

The acupoints that Steven poked were all correct.

However, he never learned about the disease pathology. Those acupoints were only used to relieve regular muscle strains and sprains.

The last acupoint he poked was an unnecessary move and it was how Steven worsened Yasmine's condition.

After William stabilized Yasmine, only then he found that sweat had started to condense on his forehead.

His lips curled into a bitter smile. He had used more strength than what he had in him the previous night. He did not even have the time to recover yet.

At this moment, he couldn't even hold the silver needles steadily.

All of a sudden, there was a commotion from the direction of the door.

A gravelly voice rang out and reverberated in the

air. "Where is the patient? Lead the way!" An elderly man demanded with a domineering tone.

"What? You let a kid who doesn't even have the medical qualification to save Yasmine alone? Nonsense! This is absolute nonsense! Who gave him permission to do that?" He shrieked at the top of his voice.

"Can you bear the consequences? We're in the hospital! Since I'm the hospital dean, I'll be held accountable if anything goes wrong!" Raw anger shot through him.

"I'll go in and catch the arrogant boy. I hope it's not too late."

Then, a figure of an elderly man came to William's sight as he marched into the operating room.

William gazed at this man.

The man was in his sixties or seventies and was wearing his surgical suit. His hairs were all grey and he had a fierce look on his face.

It was Vinson Zhang, the hospital dean, who was also a very well-known, experienced Chinese medicine practitioner in Qena City.

When Vinson entered the operating room, he stared at William right away before he fastened his gaze on William's hand which was holding the silver needle.

William's hands were shaking.

Vinson had been saving people with silver needles all his life. He regarded one's hand as the most important tool because one would use his hands to direct where the needles landed on a person.

Seeing that William, who was merely a kid, couldn't even hold a silver needle steadily, rage started to churn inside of him right away. His lips parted as he was about to rebuke William.

At this time, William said something.

His voice was indifferent but firm as if he was not going to take any hesitations and qualms.

"Are you Dean Zhang?" William asked.

"You come at the perfect timing."

He instructed, "Come over here and help me."