

Emily Clemons and Susan Raynor had attended the same university. They had been hostel mates and had a good relationship.

Later on, Susan went abroad to further her studies and the two gradually communicated less and less.

Now that Susan was back, Emily could not wait to get in touch with her and be in her good books once again.

Although Susan Raynor's family was not among the top four prominent and respected families, her family was still considered respectable. It was to Emily Clemons' advantage to be close to Susan.

She heard that Susan's father suffered from a severe, intractable headache and for a long time, had sought treatment in vain.

So, she contacted Lawrence Herbert, asking him to try and treat Mr. Raynor.

Whether he could be treated successfully or otherwise, at the very least, it would show that she cared. Susan would surely be grateful.

Susan spoke, worriedly, "Emily, my dad has seen many famous doctors, including some from abroad. None of them could help. Can this doctor you've recommended... really cure him?"

Emily consoled her. "Don't worry. The doctor I've

recommended is a leader in the medical industry, not just in Oakheart City but in the whole of Rivermouth province. Even if it can't be cured completely, there will at least be some curative effect, which can relieve Uncle Raynor's suffering.”

Susan sighed, “I guess trying is better than not trying at all.”

At this moment, William and Lawrence had walked up to meet them.

William took one look at Susan Raynor and was immediately besotted with her.

He looked at Susan with fascination feeling as if he was about to drool.

Susan was quite put off by his gaze.

When Emily introduced them to one another, William wanted to shake Susan's hand, but she ignored him. “Come, let's go. I shall bring you to meet my father.”

William was a bit embarrassed, but he did not say anything. As he followed her lead, never once did he take his eyes off her buttocks.

While on the way, Emily suddenly received a call from Jackson Hamilton. There was something urgent he had to discuss with her at the office.

So, Emily had to leave.

Susan brought Lawrence and his son to her father's room.

Although Mr. Raynor was just in his early sixties, his illness had changed him into an old man looking like someone in his seventies or eighties, with grey hair and a listless spirit.

Even now, he held his head with both hands, hitting his head with his fists and groaning in pain every once in a while.

Apparently, his headache was back again.

Susan rushed forward and massaged her father's head, feeling sad for him. "Father, I've invited Rivermouth's best doctor in this field to come and visit you. Let him treat you. Your headache will be gone in no time."

Mr. Raynor sighed sadly, "Oh, my illness, I know it well. There is no cure. You mustn't worry about me. Just take care of the hotel's business. That's all you need to do."

Susan persisted, "Dad, the doctor is already here. There's no harm trying. Who knows, it might actually work this time."

Mr. Raynor was resigned. "Alright, then. Just do what you want to."

Susan quickly signalled Lawrence to begin.

Lawrence swiftly went forward, took out his box of acupuncture instruments and said, "Master, please don't move. I'm giving you acupuncture treatment now. I'm not claiming that 'when the needle arrives, illness departs', but at the very least, it will lessen much of your pain."

Suddenly, Mr. Raynor broke out in laughter.

He did not know how skilful this man was as an acupuncturist, but for sure, he was a skilful fibber.

So many brain specialists from various countries had been consulted but were unable to find a cure. It would be quite odd if a little Traditional Chinese Medicine practitioner could help.

Mr. Raynor's first impression of Lawrence Herbert wasn't good.

Lawrence Herbert skilfully inserted acupuncture needles on Mr. Raynor.

As an experienced TCM practitioner, he did it with dexterity.

As the Chinese saying goes, 'a person who knows can discern skill while a person who does not, can only watch as a spectator'.

Susan Raynor had no knowledge of acupuncture. As she watched Lawrence Herbert's skill and dexterity, she felt herself grow more and more hopeful.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Quite quickly, the acupuncture was done.

Mr. Raynor's head was covered with silver needles, causing him to resemble a hedgehog.

Lawrence let out a sigh of relief. "It's done, the treatment is done. After five minutes, the needles will be removed. More than 50% of the pain should be gone after."

Gratefully, Susan said, "Thank you Mr. Herbert..."

However, before she could finish speaking, she distinctly noticed the corners of her father's mouth twitched.

Following that, his whole body started twitching. His body went limp and he slumped downwards.

Oh!

Susan grew alarmed, "Dad, are you alright?"

Lawrence Herbert reacted quickly, catching Mr. Raynor before he fell onto the floor.

After observing Mr. Raynor, Lawrence Herbert broke out in a cold sweat.

Mr. Raynor's face paled and his breathing was irregular. It was obvious that the acupuncture Lawrence had given him had failed and caused blockage of blood vessels in the brain.

It was highly possible that his brain could suffer irreparable damage.

He had seriously underestimated the condition of Mr. Raynor's illness.

Blood began flowing out of Mr. Raynor's ears.

This was... a sign of cerebral infarction!

Without proper treatment, Mr. Raynor would most certainly have a cerebral infarction. The probability of death was 70 to 80 percent.

However, with the few instruments he had brought, there was no way he could treat the patient in the present situation.

It's over for me. If anything happens to Mr. Raynor and if the Raynor family were to hold me responsible, with their influence and power, I'm done for.

Susan panicked. "Mr. Herbert, what's happening to my dad?"

Lawrence swallowed, taking deep breaths to calm himself down.

Stealthily, unseen by anyone, he brushed away the blood from Mr. Raynor's ears. Pretending to be calm, he said, "It's nothing, just a normal reaction. I cannot do the following step alone. William, go and get Daniel Hinton to assist me."

He was preparing to frame Daniel for what had happened and put the blame on Daniel.

William soon realized that something was wrong. Quickly, he ran to Daniel for help.

At Daniel's table, the family were happily enjoying their tasty meal.

Upon hearing William's words that a life was in danger, Daniel Hinton grew immediately anxious.

Many doctors care about their patients, and to someone like Daniel Hinton, a patient's life was the most important. He got ready to go and help.

Hannah, on the other hand, held a different opinion.

She disliked Lawrence's family and did not want Daniel to go and help them.

William begged, "I'm begging you. Please do not delay. Or else, someone might really die. Furthermore, if Mr. Raynor is cured, would he not reward you? This is the opportunity for your family to rise above being mediocre."

Hannah was, at last, convinced. Reluctantly, she agreed to let Daniel go.

The whole family followed William to Mr. Raynor's room.

Lawrence instructed Daniel Hinton, "Daniel, you hold Mr. Raynor's head steady for me and I'll perform the acupuncture."

Daniel hurriedly replied, "Yes, I'll do that."

As he was going to help, Zeke stopped him. "Dad, you'd better stay out of this."

Zeke had seen Mr. Raynor showing signs of cerebral infarction. Lawrence and Daniel were not in a position to treat him. In fact, they could only endanger him further.

Susan Raynor glared angrily at Zeke. "If you will not help the dying, how can you be worthy of the title 'doctor'?"

Daniel pushed Zeke's hand aside and walked up to help. He said, "Ms. Raynor is right. Zeke, do not stop me. Saving a life is important."

Zeke sighed.

Oh! It seems like I shall have to save a life today.

Daniel Hinton held Mr. Raynor's head steady for Lawrence Herbert who was disinfecting the needles to use for acupuncture.

However, as he was ready to insert the acupuncture needles, he stared at Daniel Hinton and exclaimed, "Damn it! Daniel, did you touch the silver needles I inserted just now in Mr. Raynor's

scalp? There's blood flowing out of Mr. Raynor's ears! This's an indication of cerebral infarction... It's all because of you messing with the silver needles I had inserted just now!”

“What!” The term 'cerebral infarction' struck fear in Susan's mind like a thunderbolt.

Susan Raynor blacked out and slumped onto the sofa.

Cerebral infarction may result in the loss of life.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Daniel Hinton was confused. “No... I didn't touch any silver needle. When I held Mr. Raynor just now, there was already blood oozing from his ears.”

“You're lying!” Lawrence Herbert said angrily. “I had done a good acupuncture job on Mr. Raynor. He was about to wake up. You're to blame for messing with the needles. Now the acupuncture technique has failed... you've killed Mr. Raynor. You're a murderer. Ms. Raynor, quickly, get some guards to seize this murderer.”

With gritted teeth, Susan Raynor's eyes reddened as she called out, “Security guards, apprehend this whole family.”

At that moment, she was confused and had no time to think. She just accepted everything Lawrence said as the truth.

From outside the entrance, two huge muscular security guards came in. Their physiques were formidable enough.

Lacey's family were frightened out of their wits.

Murder. Furthermore, the victim was Mr. Raynor. How could they take the blame?

Hannah and Lacey started begging Susan Raynor.

Susan Raynor paid them no heed. Instead, she ordered the security guards to seize Daniel Hinton.

Daniel had a mental breakdown.

Only then did he realize there was a high probability that Lawrence had set him up.

Lawrence had wanted to shift the blame to him.

He truly regretted not listening to Zeke who had warned him not to be involved in the acupuncture treatment.

Now, not only did he step into the trap. He had also compromised his family as well.

He gritted his teeth and glared at Lawrence.
“Lawrence Herbert, you scoundrel, you set me up!”

Lawrence Herbert smiled as his evil plan had successfully been carried out.

A security guard stretched out his hand to seize Daniel.

However, Zeke moved faster.

He caught both security guards by the throat, raised them in the air and then let them go.

Both guards were flung outward.

The whole ordeal took less than three seconds. Neither of the guards had enough time to react.

Zeke steadied Daniel Hinton with his hand saying,

“Dad, don't worry. When you accepted me into the family, I promised you that no matter what challenges we face, I'll take them on for you.”

Daniel was in despair.

You'll take them on for us? With what power can you do that?

In this present situation, not even if gods descended from heaven could Mr. Raynor be brought back to life.

He lowered his voice and said, “Go, quickly take Lacey and leave. Do not worry about us.”

Lawrence began to shout, “Ms. Raynor, call the police. Quick, call the police. This man has been in jail before. If he leaves, it will be difficult to catch him.”

Susan grabbed the phone in a panic and called the police.

Zeke yelled angrily, “Unfilial! You're not thinking about helping your father but thinking of calling the police! How stupid of you!”

Lawrence argued back. “What's there to help? Mr. Raynor is suffering from cerebral infarction. It will lead to brain death in less than half an hour, and he will not even have time to get to the doctor.”

Zeke said, “I can save him.”

Lawrence Herbert asked, "Do you even have a medical degree?"

"No, I do not."

"Ms. Raynor, you've heard what he said. He isn't a qualified doctor... call the police, quickly. Don't let him touch your father!"

Zeke had walked up to Mr. Raynor and was ready to give him acupuncture.

Zeke had invented the technique known as 'Ammo Needle'; it had amazing effects.

Susan grew frantic. "Ridiculous! Don't you dare touch my father!"

At that moment, two more security guards heard the commotion and rushed in.

Susan Raynor hurriedly ordered, "Quickly, stop him. Don't allow him to touch my father!"

As the two security guards were about to make a move, Zeke suddenly grabbed the teacup next to him and squeezed hard.

The porcelain cup turned into powder on the spot, flowing out between his fingers!

"I have the power to save him or kill him. If any dares to obstruct me, I will let him end up like this teacup!"

When the God of War displayed his power, he was unstoppable.

Everyone present was stunned by the display of immense power. No one dared to move.

The feeling... it was as if this man had turned into a huge mountain of might that can only be seen from afar and was unapproachable.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

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

After two minutes, Susan Raynor recovered from her shock.

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

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

The moment Daniel spoke, Zeke stopped.

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

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

Lacey glared at him in anger and ignored his request.

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

Susan, too, thought the same.

She turned beet red and gritted her teeth in anger.

“Zeke, I want you to die. Your whole family, too. Dad, don't you worry. I'll avenge you!”

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

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

Oh!

After that exclamation, the group was suddenly silent.

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

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

A miracle! This was indeed a miracle!

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

“Dad, how do you feel now?”

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

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

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

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

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

Lawrence was trying to take all the credit for himself.

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

Lawrence and William Herbert were so happy they could cry.

However, Zeke snorted, “Mr. Raynor, you're thanking the wrong person.”

Mr. Raynor scolded Zeke, “Who are you? How dare you speak so rudely to me!”

Zeke said, "I'm the one who just saved your life. It was I who used acupuncture to bring you back to life. If not for me, Lawrence Herbert would have killed you with his needles."

Lawrence Herbert said furiously, "You... you're talking nonsense! It was I who performed acupuncture on Mr. Raynor and healed him of his headache. You don't even have a medical degree. The needles you used had no effect."

Zeke sneered, "Why don't you ask Mr. Raynor, which needle inserted caused him so much pain that he fainted. Furthermore, ask him which needle inserted healed him from unconsciousness."

Susan Raynor suddenly realized something and asked, "Father, do tell us, how did the acupuncture affect you?"

Lawrence Herbert had inserted needles on his scalp while Zeke' acupuncture had been done on his back.

Once it has been made clear which needle had awoken him, the truth would be known.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Mr. Raynor thought carefully.

“The needles had firstly been inserted on my scalp. It felt painful as if I was burning like fire. It only grew more and more painful. The pain was as if I was being burnt by magma! It was so bad that I fainted.”

He continued, “After that, from my back flowed in a cool feeling. It was very comfortable. The cool feeling pushed back the burning sensation from my scalp, causing me to wake up. Now, my brain feels cool. Not only is the pain gone, but I can also think clearly now.”

The truth was finally revealed.

Lawrence Herbert had nearly killed Mr. Raynor, while Zeke had brought him back to life from the brink of death.

Lawrence looked at Zeke with eyes full of fear. “Impossible, that's impossible... The only way to treat cerebral infarction is craniotomy. How can he be cured only by acupuncture...”

Smack!

Susan Raynor was furious. She slapped Lawrence's face hard.

“Scoundrel, quack doctor, you almost killed my father! You have to be punished. Security, hand them to my lawyer and prosecute them for

attempted murder!”

Attempted murder was a serious crime punishable by time in prison.

Lawrence Herbert and his son were terrified. They begged Susan Raynor not to prosecute them.

Nevertheless, the furious Susan ignored their pleas.

Lawrence had no choice but to beg Daniel, “Daniel, Daniel, please beg your son-in-law to help us. I can't go to prison. I have parents to take care of and children who depend on me. You help me now and I will give my position of assistant director to you.”

Daniel Hinton was tempted.

The position of assistant director at the hospital was indeed desirable. He could be working under only one superior and have many subordinates.

However, before he could reply, the security guards took Lawrence away.

Susan bowed lowly to Zeke. “Divine Doctor, I'm sorry I accused you wrongly just now. Thank you for saving my father. The Raynor family owes you a great debt.”

With that, she took out two cards.

A bank card and a shiny golden membership card.

“In this bank card is ten million. This is the fee payable to the Divine Doctor. The other card is the Supreme VIP Card for my line of hotels. With this card comes lifelong privilege at my hotels. You may use everything free of charge.”

The Hinton family were astonished

The Raynor family was truly generous. She was paying ten million for medical fees.

She was also giving them lifelong privileges at their hotels.

These gifts were really too valuable. Hannah did not dare accept the cards. “This, Ms. Raynor, is too much. We dare not accept the cards.”

“Please accept, or else for the rest of my life, I would feel indebted,” Susan Raynor begged them.

Still, Hannah Lawson did not dare accept the cards.

Zeke could see that Hannah really wanted the cards.

He said, “Mother accept them if you wish to.”

Upon hearing those words from Zeke, Hannah carefully took the cards in her hands and held them tight, as if afraid someone would snatch

them from her.

Zeke said, "You all must have finished eating. Let's go now."

"Oh, yes. Let us leave now," Daniel replied quickly.

"Please wait." Mr. Raynor called out after knowing that the Hinton family had saved him.

"Is there anything else?" Zeke paused in his steps.

Mr. Raynor said, "Mr. Hinton, which hospital do you workin? I believe you seem interested in the position of assistant director. I have friends in the medical industry. I can make some arrangements. Mr. Hinton, please let me have your contact details."

It will be advantageous to keep in touch with this Divine Doctor.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Daniel was wild with joy. He immediately told them his name and contact number.

Susan and her father brought him back to the Hinston family's place.

Mr. Raynor heaved a euphoric sigh of relief. "I knew it. There are a lot of prominent figures in Oakheart City."

Susan was overwhelmed as well. "You're right. It's such a shame! Someone like him will give the TCM practitioners something to be proud of on an international level."

Mr. Raynor replied, "Let's forget about the Hinton family for the time being. I told you to be on the lookout for Mr. Zeke. Is he here yet?"

"Wait!" Susan shuddered all of a sudden. "Dad, do you mean the guest we are welcoming today is... Zeke?"

Mr. Raynor was confused. "Yes. What about it?"

"Dad, that man just now was none other than Zeke," Susan Raynor told her father.

"What?" Mr. Raynor was shocked.

He lost himself in his thoughts for quite some time. "Our boss' boss is such a young and exceptional man? I mean, he has such great medical skills."

“His peers are no match for him at all. Too bad! He's already married, or else...” Mr. Raynor took a peek at Susan before he finished his sentence.

Susan blushed all of a sudden because she knew what her father was up to.

“Dad, what are you talking about? I don't want to be married to anyone else apart from the Great Marshal!”

“Fine! Fine! I get it!” Mr. Raynor was speechless and found his daughter hilarious at the same time.

Susan is a capable young lady, but she has an overly high expectation when it comes to her relationships.

The Great Marshal is someone beyond our reach.

If the Great Marshal is the benchmark she has for her future partner, I'm afraid she's gonna spend the rest of her life alone.

Susan called Emily the moment she reached her office.

“Emi! I have great news! I've met a skilled doctor! I'm sure he will be able to treat your father!”

Emily sighed, “He has been in a vegetative state for five years. The doctors have come to a unanimous agreement that it's over for him.”

“I don't think there will be anyone who'll be capable to treat my dad... Susan, thank you so much, but you don't have to worry about my dad.”

“Emi, I'm serious! I'm sure he will be able to treat your father!” Susan assured Emily.

“He managed to heal my dad's cerebral infarction through acupuncture. I'm sure he can come up with something to deal with your father's vegetative state!”

“What? Are you serious?” Emily was shocked. “Did he seriously heal your dad's condition through acupuncture? We can consider that a medical miracle!”

“If that's the case, I'm sure he will be able to treat my father as well! Susan, please tell me how I can get in touch with him! I will employ every single resource I have if that's what it takes to hire him.”

Susan sighed, “He's an exceptional man. He's my father's boss' boss.”

“I'm afraid he might get irritated if you were to get in touch with him out of the blue.”

“Don't worry! I will bring this up and ask for his help when the time comes!”

Emily expressed her gratitude over and over again.

Susan stared at the gigantic photo on the wall and

lost herself in the process of thought right after she hung up the call.

It was a photo of his idol, the Great Marshal's back.

She stared at Zeke's back when he was treating her father with acupuncture techniques and realized that he seemed like the Great Marshal.

Susan's heart pounded furiously. She felt as though she had fallen head over heels for Zeke.

Have I... fallen in love with him?

Suddenly, she blushed when that wild idea flashed through her mind. She immediately lowered her head and stopped staring at the picture on the wall.

“Susan! You're from a prominent family as well! How could you fantasize about having a relationship with a married man?”

“Pull yourself together, Susan! Urghhhh!”

She was certain if her close acquaintances were to run into her, they would be shocked because of what she was doing.

After all, she had always been an indifferent woman in front of others, yet she was currently behaving like a cute little girl.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Emily got in touch with her mother, Madeleine, almost immediately.

She told her about the great news she had received. Someone who might be capable of treating her father, her husband, had shown up.

Madeleine shed tears of joy. She urged Emily and told her to procure the skilled practitioner's help at all costs. No matter what it would take, they were determined to save Emily's father.

Emily hung up the call and walked into the building of Hamilton Construction.

Jackson had called her and asked her to drop by the company in an anxious manner previously.

Hence, she rushed over as he had requested.

Meanwhile, Jackson was throwing a tantrum inside his office.

Darren Collins had the guts to stab the heir of the Hamilton family in front of the Hamilton's.

Because of this, Jackson was enraged and about to lose his cool.

He vented his anger on Emily the moment she showed up.

“Emily, you damned b****! Look at what you've done!”

Emily shuddered in fear when she saw him going ballistic. “Jackson, what's wrong?”

“You idiot! It's your fault! You're the one who suggested the idea!” scolded Jackson.

“Darren turned his back against me and stabbed me! Are you sure you're not one of his accomplices? Everything seems too suspicious!”

Emily was dumbfounded when she heard his words.

She was the one who had goaded Jackson into action previously. Emily told Jackson to coerce the supplier and stop supplying Lacey with the steels her mill would require.

Emily was certain Lacey's steel mill wouldn't have made it through the crisis.

However, she managed to brace herself through the crisis and returned the favour to Jackson instead. He was backstabbed as a result.

Emily immediately begged for forgiveness. “Jackson, I'd never set you up with Darren. It's a misunderstanding! It must be a misunderstanding!”

Jackson was enraged. “Get the hell out of my company! No subsidiary of the Hamilton Group will employ such an employee like you anymore!”

“I will deal with the Hinton family on my own! You should stop getting in my way!”

A chill ran down Emily's spine when she heard Jackson's words.

She was a procurement specialist for the Hamilton family. In fact, she enjoyed her role because she would be compensated handsomely in terms of money.

Her life would be turned upside down should she lose her job as a procurement specialist.

She begged Jackson to show him mercy and even tried to seduce him.

However, Jackson was determined to terminate Emily because he deemed her as the one behind his misery.

In the end, Emily had to pack her stuff and leave Hamilton Construction's building.

She was pale and haggard with her mind all over the place.

Emily stared at the passerby on the street and lost herself in her thoughts.

She had no idea what to do next.

Suddenly, a brochure on the ground caught her attention.

She picked it up and went through the content of it.

The Schneider family, one of the top conglomerates in Oakheart City was hiring.

Her eyes gleamed when she saw the position of a procurement specialist.

She had managed to generate a fortune while she was attached to the Hamilton family.

Emily was certain she would be able to gain more with the Schneider family.

“I'm afraid I can barely meet the minimum requirements with my capability. Oh! Susan's hotel is one of the Schneider family's assets!”

“I'm sure Susan will be able to help me! If she's willing to help me, I'm sure I will be able to make the cut!”

She immediately called Susan after she made up her mind.

Susan accepted her invitation without any hesitation. She would keep Emily company and follow her to the Schneider family's place for her interview tomorrow.

Emily was delighted because Susan promised to employ her connections to help her. She expressed her gratitude over and over again.

...

It was getting late in the evening.

Lacey spent some time with her family in the living room watching TV after their dinner session. It was a heartwarming scene.

Daniel reached for a cigarette and handed it over to Zeke. “Zeke, join me. A cigarette after dinner is the best.”

Zeke took the cigarette. “Thanks, dad.”

Lacey knitted her eyebrows. “Zeke, put the cigarette out. Have you forgotten what I've told you? I will only allow you to court me if you quit smoking.”



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Daniel rolled his eyes. “Silly girl! What are you talking about? What's wrong with Zeke smoking to release his stress?”

“It's what a man does to get rid of accumulated pressure! It's the same for drinking! Zeke, just forget about her! Join me!”

Lacey was irritated as she turned to Hannah instead. “Mom, look at dad! Hurry up and put their cigarettes out!”

However, her mother decided to take Daniel's side instead. “I think your father is right.”

“Daniel, why don't you go get some of your precious Yellow Crane Tower and share it with Zeke?”

“Zeke, please pay no heed to Lacey's words. She must have been spoiled by us back in the day.”

Lacey's parents finally realized how exceptional Zeke was after what happened today. Hence, their attitude changed as they finally learned how to cherish his presence.

Lacey was speechless at how her parents reacted.

Arghhhh! Mom! How can you betray me! You were the one who set the rules! You said no cigarettes allowed at home!

Lacey felt irritated as she sat aside on her own,

ignoring the three of them.

Daniel returned with the Yellow Crane Tower he saved up for special occasions. He handed over a pack to Zeke.

“Zeke, Lacey and you aren't young anymore. Both of you should get married as soon as possible. I mean, you guys don't want us to worry about you guys, right?” Hannah urged them.

Zeke nodded. “Mm. Mom, that's what I have in mind as well. I know Lacey has always wanted a grand wedding ceremony.”

“Hence, I wish to hold a grand wedding ceremony at a grand hall that can accommodate at least ten thousand guests.”

“Do you think you're organizing a concert? A grand hall that can accommodate ten thousand guests? I don't think such a venue exists in Oakheart City,” Lacey mocked her husband.

Zeke replied nonchalantly. “Are you sure? If that's the case, I'll build one myself!”

“Haha,” Lacey replied in a contemptuous manner.

Zeke felt speechless all of a sudden because he couldn't figure out what his wife meant with that contemptuous reply.

Are you looking down on me? Hmph! We shall see! I

will impress you and take you by surprise once I'm done building it!

Daniel and Hannah decided to call it a day and returned to their room after the TV session they had together.

Lacey glared at Zeke with an irritated expression on her face. “Hmph! Don't you dare to take advantage of my parents just because they're on your side! I will not allow you to have it your way!”

“If you go against my words again in the future, I... Get ready to spend the rest of your life on the couch!”

Lacey returned to her room angrily right after she finished her sentence.

Zeke heaved a long sigh as he looked in the direction of Lacey's room.

Meanwhile, Daniel and Hannah saw Zeke sleeping on the couch through the peephole of their bedroom door.

Daniel broke the silence. “Sigh, Lacey went overboard again. How will she conceive if they aren't sleeping together?”

Suddenly, Hannah suggested. “We should give Zeke a hand, right?”

Daniel asked curiously, “What should we do?”

Hannah reached for the pillow and handed it over to Daniel.

Daniel finally figured out what Hannah was up to and gave her a thumbs up. “My dear, you're so smart!”

Hannah urged, “Stop talking and let's get going already!”

She pushed Daniel out of their room with all her might and scolded him. “Daniel, how dare you keep me in the dark about your fortune? Go spend the night on the couch!”

Daniel shouted in return, “Fine! Do you really think I wish to spend the night by your side?”

The irritated man held on to the pillow he had with him and walked towards the couch. “Zeke, why don't you join Lacey in her room? I have to spend the night here.”

Zeke was speechless because he saw right through their plan.

Seriously? That's such a horrible act coming from them. It seems like they're going all out to play matchmaker with us.

Zeke nodded immediately. “Alright, dad.”

He decided to grab the opportunity they had created for him instead of wasting it like a fool.

Zeke held on to his pillow and stood in front of Lacey's room. His hand trembled as he tried to knock on her door.

Zeke got worked up all of a sudden because he didn't expect happiness to arrive so soon.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Lacey, who was in her room, clenched her teeth with all her might. She had heard the conversation her father had with Zeke.

She immediately figured out the intention behind her parents' fight. It was obvious the fight was but a deliberate setup.

Seriously? Are you guys sure I'm your daughter?

What kind of parents would matchmake their daughter in such a manner?

They actually tried to send him into my room? What the hell! Arghhhh!

However, Lacey opened the door and allowed Zeke to enter her room in the end because she knew her parents wouldn't give up until they achieved what they had in their minds.

“Lacey, please pardon my intrusion.” Zeke took a deep breath and enjoyed Lacey's lingering scent in her room as he finished his sentence.

Lacey instructed him in an irritated manner, “You're sleeping on the floor.”

She headed over to the wardrobe and got him a quilt.

Even the quilt smells great because it belongs to Lacey.

He lay on the quilt once he laid it on the floor. Zeke saw Lacey's feet the moment he turned around.

He saw her slender and porcelain-like pair of legs. Her legs were as delicate as her.

"I heard that woman with a small pair of feet usually give birth to a daughter. I think a daughter is great! I can protect both of you."

Lacey's face turned gloomy all of a sudden. "You fool! Stop talking nonsense! You better stop, or else I'm going to throw you out from the window right now!"

The next day morning, Lacey headed over to the steel mill and reported to work right after she washed herself up.

She had become busier ever since they had procured another few factories.

Zeke was heartbroken deep down. "I definitely wouldn't have allowed you to take over the factories if I knew this would happen."

He washed his face and headed out of Lacey's room.

Hannah had already prepared breakfast for Zeke. She greeted him enthusiastically the moment she saw him. "Zeke, hurry up! Come over and try the dishes I prepared for you! I have made you some xiaolongbao."

“Thanks, mom,” Zeke replied with a smile on his face.

Daniel was delighted. “You're welcome! We're a family, after all!”

Zeke was indeed hungry and chomped down all the food served.

He finished a whole tray of xiaolongbaos almost instantly.

Zeke wiped his mouth as he told Hannah, “Mom, please pack a few of the xiaolongbaos for me. I will drop by Lacey's place and bring her some. She left in such a hurry. I'm sure she hasn't had her breakfast, right?”

Hannah grinned. “Sure! I'll go pack some for you immediately.”

Zeke left with the xiaolongbaos Hannah packed for him while Daniel walked out of their room.

“Zeke is a great man. Look at how he takes care of Lacey.”

Hannah rolled her eyes as she was annoyed. “You're right. I mean, he's definitely better than a heartless man like you!”

Zeke headed over to the steel mill right away.

He took a detour when he passed by the

Schneider family's building because he needed to get Evan to start working on the grand hall he would need in the future for his grand wedding ceremony.

Zeke ran into an acquaintance the moment he entered Schneider Tower.

Susan was waiting for Emily as she would be tagging along with her to the interview session.

She was surprised because she ran into Zeke before Emily was there. Susan rushed towards Zeke and greeted him.

“Mr. Williams, what a coincidence to run into you at the Schneider family's place!”

Zeke replied nonchalantly, “Mm, I'm here to carry out my role as a supervisor.”

“Supervisor?” Susan was dumbfounded when she heard his words, but managed to return to her senses almost instantly.

Zeke was her father's boss' boss. Her father's boss was Evan Schneider.

That would indicate that Schneider Tower belonged to Zeke as well.

Susan nodded. “I'm sure Mr. Williams has a lot to deal with.”

“Can I have a few seconds of your time, Mr. Williams?”

Zeke replied, “Speak.”

Susan reached for an invitation card she had with her. “Ten days later, the Global Medical Association Forum will be held in Oakheart City. My dad is an advisor of the said forum, and he would love to have you as an honourable guest. May I know if Mr. Williams is free on that particular day?”

Zeke shook his head. “I'm not free.”

He walked away right after he finished his sentence, leaving Susan behind all alone.

What? That's it?

However, Zeke turned around and returned to Susan before long. He took over the invitation card and explained in a callous tone, “My dad might be interested.”

He turned around and left once again after he finished his sentence.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Susan pouted her lips in irritation. She threw several air punches in Zeke's direction.

“Hmph! Something must have been wrong with you! How dare you treat me in such an indifferent manner!”

Coincidentally, Emily, who made her way into the building, saw how irritated Susan was.

She was shocked because Susan had always been known by others as an indifferent woman.

Susan would get full of herself in front of others and behave arrogantly whenever she was around other men. It would make her seem as though she didn't want any of them near her.

However, Susan had actually pouted her lips and threw punches like an irritated little girl. Emily was utterly shocked and thought to herself.

Has she... fallen in love? Oh, God! What kind of man could he possibly be to be able to conquer such an indifferent woman's heart?

Emily rushed over to Susan's side. “Susan, I'm so sorry, I'm late! I was caught in a traffic jam.”

Susan finally returned to her usual indifferent self. “Mm. It's fine. Oh, Emily! I have great news for you! I ran into the man I told you about again!”

“Really?” Emily got worked up all of a sudden.

“Where is he? Can I have an audience with him?”

Susan told her, “I'm afraid that's impossible. He's the Schneider family's supervisor. He's currently in the tower for work.”

“Apart from that, he's a... callous man who tends to ignore others. Don't worry! I have invited him to participate in the Global Medical Association Forum that will be held in ten days. I'm sure your mom will take part in the event, right? I'll introduce him to you guys then.”

Emily nodded vigorously. “Thank you so much, Susan! You're doing my family a huge favour!”

Susan urged her, “Let's go! It's time for your interview! We don't want to be late!”

Emily attempted to poke her nose into Susan's business as they made their way further into the tower. “Susan, let's be honest. Do you have a thing for him?”

Susan blushed all of a sudden. “I... T-That's not the case... W-What are you talking about... F-Forget about it...”

She immediately denied Emily's words.

Emily smiled and reassured Susan. “Haha! Susan, stop lying to me as well as yourself. To be honest, you guys seem like a pair made in heaven! I mean, you're a gorgeous lady from a wealthy family

whereas he's an exceptional young man.”

Actually, Emily didn't mean her words as she was jealous deep down. She was merely trying to flatter Susan.

Emily had a crush on such an exceptional man as well.

He was a skilful divine doctor and supervisor of the Evan Schneider, top conglomerate's leader in Oakheart City.

She was determined to seduce Zeke should she have the opportunity to.

Emily would rather be his mistress if she couldn't be his wife; she was merely going after his fortune.

Meanwhile, Zeke walked into Evan's office and delivered his instruction to build a grand hall that could accommodate ten thousand people.

Evan immediately gave his consent. “Mr. Williams, don't worry. I will definitely prioritize this project over all of our ongoing projects.”

Zeke nodded. “I want it done within two months. I'm sure you're able to do it, right? I don't want to delay my marriage.”

Evan swore upon his life. “If I can't finish it within two months, I shall deliver my life to your

doorstep.”

Zeke nodded and made his way out of Evan's office.

Suddenly, a secretary walked in right when Zeke opened the door.

“Mr. Schneider, this is a Michelin grade meal I have prepared for you. Please enjoy your meal.”

Evan ordered his secretary. “Put it aside for the time being.”

Zeke was intrigued by the attractive scent of the meal. He felt as though it was a pretty decent meal and requested, “I'll take this. My wife has yet to have her breakfast.”

Evan's secretary glared at Zeke. “Who the hell do you think you...”

Evan was horrified and immediately interpreted his secretary, “Shut up! Mr. Williams, feel free to take it with you.”

“Is it necessary to get you another set? I'm afraid this set is getting cold.”

Zeke replied, “Forget about it. Let's procure Michelin instead. I'll have them prepare our meals from today onwards.”

“Sure. Consider it done,” Evan replied.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!