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William nodded and said, "Well it's none of your business now. You can leave."

Janet initially had tons of suggestions for the development of the company. However, she became angry when she saw how arrogant William was.

She decided not to give a d*mn on what he did!

"I hope you'll die young!"

Janet cursed violently in her heart, but calmly walked out of William's office.

Just when Janet was about to leave, William's cell phone rang.

It was a call from an unknown number.

He answered and said, "Hello, who is this?"

"William, it's me, Tyrion Koo," an old and affable voice rang out on the phone.

Upon hearing this, William straightened up his body and replied with a gentle tone, "Mr. Koo, nice hearing from you."

When they were at the press conference the previous day, Tyrion said that he needed William's help with something.

But he didn't expect the call to come so soon.

"William, do you have time today? Can we meet?" Tyrion asked amiably on the phone.

"Mr. Koo, is it something inconvenient for you to talk about over the phone?" William was just about to buy Felicity her breakfast.

"Ahem, not really. I have a granddaughter who has been sick for half a year. Her body is always in pain and her cheeks swell up for no reason. We have consulted many doctors but they couldn't treat her either. So I'd like to request your help to give her a diagnosis," Tyrion explained.

Upon hearing this, a sudden thought flashed across William's mind. "What's your granddaughter's name?"

"Oh, she is Laura Koo. You've heard of her name before right? She was quite popular a few years ago," added Tyrion.

William responded casually, "I see."

Ever since Tyrion's call went through, William had been thinking about the same surname shared by Tyrion and Laura.

But he didn't expect that Tyrion was actually grandfather to Laura.

"So what do you think? Should I go over and meet you now?" Tyrion asked.

"It's alright, I'll go to your house later." William knew exactly where Tyrion's house was.

"Alright! Thank you so much. I'll make tea for you at home," Tyrion said happily.

After hanging up the phone, William looked at the time and gave Janet a call.

Janet pushed open the door and entered. With a displeased expression, she stated, "Laura said that she has something on and couldn't make it. She'll meet you once she's free."

Upon hearing this, William knew that it should be Tyrion calling Laura and asking her to return home.

He nodded and said, "Alright, I too have something else to attend to now. I'll excuse myself first."

Molten anger rolled through Janet at once.

She was already upset with Laura, to begin with. She entered William's office wanting to persuade him to discipline his subordinates properly!

But she didn't expect that William would be such a p*ssy! He did not even dare to say a word when he heard that Laura had stood him up!

"What a timid man! With this amount of courage, how can he be the director?!"

She couldn't help but start to think of the first time she met William.

At first glance, William did look like a brave and brilliant person.

But now it seemed that everything was just an

illusion.

He was simply beyond a good-for-nothing.

William went out of the office but coincidentally bumped into Laura in the elevator.

Linda's face fell as soon as she saw William. "Why are you still here! Security guard, get him out of here!"

Only at this moment did Laura study William carefully for the first time before she spoke, "Linda, forget it."

Laura initially wanted to meet the new director, but she received a phone call from her grandfather, Tyrion at the very last minute.

When Tyrion told her that he had found a highly-skilled doctor to treat her on the phone, her gloomy mood vanished at once.

She had been tortured by her illness for half a year.

She was about to secure the female lead in a new movie and regain her career soon.

She couldn't wait for her illness to be cured.

In order to go home and consult the famous doctor, she decisively stood the director up.

"Listen, William! Sister Koo is in a good mood today hence I choose not to argue with you! Stand in the corner and don't get close to her," Linda said unhappily to William.

William didn't even look at Linda and just stood there quietly.

Linda saw that he didn't do anything and finally let down her guard.

Then she put on a humble smile and said to Laura, "What kind of famous doctor did your grandfather find for you?"

Laura was wearing a mask and her tone was exceptionally relaxed. "I don't know too. But my grandfather must have found someone extraordinary for me."

Linda immediately responded, "Congratulations! As long as you are cured of your illness, the female lead role is destined to be yours."

Laura nodded pridefully. "It's too early to say that. I'll go home first to see the famous doctor. By the way, help me prepare some luxury gifts. I have to build a good relationship with this famous doctor. As long as he can cure my illness, I don't even mind if I have to beg him."

Linda nodded immediately. "Don't worry. I'll handle it for you."

William, who was behind them, gently shook his head.

What a pair! They could not even recognize that William was the one they were talking about!

William, Laura, and Linda stepped out of the

elevator one at the same time.

Laura had purposely slowed down as she watched William walk forward. Only then did she go in the opposite direction.

When she returned home, she was greeted by Tyrion.

She stepped forward, clinging onto Tyrion's arm, and muttered, "Grandpa, didn't you find a famous doctor for me? Where is he? I even declined to meet my new director so I can come home as quickly as possible."

Tyrion's face was initially full of joy, but upon hearing this, his face froze as he hissed angrily, "Laura, I've told you so many times. Since you are now under the Lunanica Company, you should work hard. You're not young anymore. How many times do you want me to teach you about the principle of surviving in this society?"

Laura seemed to have long been accustomed to Tyrion's nagging. She grinned and said, "Okay, I understand. Tell me where you invited the doctor. If the doctor can cure my illness today, I'm willing to pay any price."

Tyrion finally revealed a pleased expression and said, "The one I invited is naturally an extraordinary person. He's already here and is currently in my study. I'll bring you to see him right now. However, I must say this before you meet him. When you meet this divine doctor later,

please keep away that arrogant look of yours for me."

Laura pulled Tyrion to the study room and replied, "Of course! If he can heal my illness, he'll be my savior. And since the new movie is about to be filmed and I'm still not healed, of course, I'd be anxious. Alright, let's go. I promise you that I will flatter this divine doctor."

Tyrion then nodded before the two of them went into the study. Laura saw a man sitting in front of the tea-table with his back towards her.

Tyrion walked in and introduced William to Laura, "Laura, this is Doctor William, the divine doctor whom you have been looking forward to meeting."

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As William heard Tyrion's cue, he turned around.

And coincidentally his eyes met Laura's.

When Laura saw that it was William who was following her all this time, she felt a surge of anger and fury burning within her. At that moment, she couldn't care less if William was that divine doctor who Tyrion invited.

She angrily strode towards William and said, "You b*stard, how dare you follow me to my home! Tell me, how do you know where I live?"

Laura's heart was filled with rage.

It seemed that William was not only her fanatic fan but also a stalker.

He even knew where her house was.

As for Tyrion who was right beside her, his face instantly changed.

William had only agreed to this consultation given the fact that Tyrion was once William's teacher. Otherwise, William wouldn't even come to help cure Laura's illness.

Tyrion had previously warned Laura to be mindful of her behavior. But now that they'd met, Laura's temper had flared up in an instant.

Any hope of securing a diagnosis would be futile

should William be outraged by her behavior.

Tyrion's face turned as black as coal and spoke in a loud voice, "Laura! What are you talking about? Did you forget what I told you just now? Apologize to Divine Doctor Lu this instant!"

Divine Doctor Lu?

Laura, who finally came to her senses, realized that William was actually the divine doctor that Tyrion had invited to treat her!

But it all seemed strange...

Could this man truly be a divine doctor?

What a joke!

Just look how young William was!

"At this age, I am afraid that he can't even achieve the level of expertise of an ordinary doctor. And yet he dares to call himself a divine doctor?"

Laura scoffed inwardly. "Furthermore, judging from his temperament, this guy must be pretending to be a divine doctor after following me all the way here. So he could take advantage of being closer to me!"

Laura immediately turned to Tyrion and asked, "Grandpa, how did you know him?"

Tyrion answered, "He is a student of mine when I was a teacher."

Upon hearing this, Laura became even more certain of her suspicion. "Huh! Grandpa, you are a

professor from the School of Business Management, which means that he has to be a student from it as well. If he is a student from the School of Business Management, why did you ask him to treat me? Grandpa, you are being tricked by this man!"

Tyrion's head spun upon hearing her comments.

Well, Laura was right.

However, despite being a student from the School of Business Management, William had written a thesis relating to medicine.

More importantly, with just half of the thesis being written, it had already become a masterpiece.

Who would've believed it?

If Tyrion hadn't listened to Vinson's explanation, he wouldn't even believe it himself.

Seeing that Tyrion did not speak, Laura asked again, "Alright Grandpa, even if he is indeed a divine doctor, have you at least seen him treat injuries or save a life? Or did you just listen to rumors?"

Tyrion's pupils shrank and he spoke with a shameful tone, "Someone did recommend him to me. His unfinished thesis was marvelous. In fact, it was about the most popular finding on the Heption Herb."

Laura was stunned and laughed even louder. "No

wonder his name sounded so familiar. It turned out to be the good-for-nothing son-in-law of the Bai family, a slave to the Genuine Care Medical Center. Grandpa, didn't the Genuine Care Medical Center make a statement yesterday? A press conference for the Genuine Care Medical Center was held yesterday and it was all managed by Henry He. This brat in front of you has no potential at all. All he did was to rely on connections for fame."

Tyrion who was a university professor was made speechless by Laura. He could not make any counterarguments.

Laura continued in a deep tone, "Grandpa, you must have been tricked by him. Let me tell you, he is stalking me. From this morning until now, I had already met him four times. How could this be a coincidence?"

Tyrion once again was dumbstruck by Laura's words.

He knew that Laura would not lie to him.

Meeting four times in a single day was truly incredulous.

Was it true that William was an imposter with no proper qualification?

Furthermore, Laura seemed to somewhat hold a grudge against him. She definitely wouldn't allow him to treat her at this rate.

But Tyrion was the one that invited William over. What should Tyrion do now?

For a brief moment, Tyrion's thoughts were blank.

At this moment, Laura looked at William.

To her, William's silence was a sign of how shocked and scared he was.

Wasn't this enough proof to show that William was indeed a fraud?

Laura figured that Tyrion was caught in a dilemma. She opened her purse, took out a stack of money, and threw it onto the table. With an icy cold voice, she said, "This money is for your consultation fee. Get out of here and never come back."

William grinned at Laura's reaction.

It was Tyrion who begged him to come and treat her; he did not even want to visit this place, to begin with.

And, this stack of money...

Humph!

William said to Tyrion calmly, "Mr. Koo, since this is the case, I'll make a move now."

William turned and walked out of the study.

However, William's indifference made Tyrion even guiltier.

Since the beginning, it was Tyrion who had warmly

invited William over to his house.

Ever since William set foot into the house, he did not even get to utter a single word before he was instantly mocked by Laura. What was worst is that she even humiliated him with that stack of money.

As a professor, Tyrion naturally had a firm and upright personality.

Putting himself in William's shoes, he felt even more apologetic with William.

He grabbed William and said, "William, wait for a moment. Since you're already here and I don't have much to serve you, how about a cup of tea? After all, I was one of your teachers. Let's talk about the old days then."

Tyrion was actually trying to make William seem a little less humiliated.

William turned around, took a look at Laura, and nodded. He followed Tyrion and sat on the sofa with him.

Laura parted her lips, wanting to kick William out of the house, yet Tyrion cut her off irately, "Enough! Even if he isn't a divine doctor, he was still one of my students. Are you going to chase my student out?!"

Laura was so furious that she stomped her feet, wanting to leave the study.

However, Tyrion said, "Wait! Make some tea for

us."

Laura didn't dare to disobey Tyrion. She glared at William and walked over unwillingly as she tamped down her rage.

At this moment, although she had taken off her sunglasses, she still wore a mask.

Tyrion drank a cup of tea while lashed out at Laura, "Look at you! All you do is put on an act all day. You don't even focus on your work! You haven't even seen your new director and you don't even know his name! You're really getting more and more arrogant."

Laura said in a sorrowful tone, "I've heard that the new director is rather foolish and is only going to be here for a year. Why should I be afraid of him?"

"Even if he's only here for a year, it doesn't mean that you should speak of him in such a manner!" Tyrion slammed his hand on the table.

Laura immediately replied in a reassuring tone, "Don't be angry, Grandpa. In fact, I already have a plan. Since the director is a fool, I will find a time to have a meal with him, and then I'll ask him to be my godbrother. With my cute little face, no man in this world can escape my grasp, let alone a fool!"