

Chapter 61



Under Leonard's personal arrangement, Darren and Osmond sat down on the east side of the restaurant.

Darren ordered four dishes, a soup, and two bottles of apple cider. Then he started his meal.

"Brother Darren, I think we'd better leave this place as soon as we can."

Osmond suggested with hesitation, "It's not that I don't believe in your capabilities. It's just that there's no need to get into trouble for my sake."

After shaming the arrogant Waverly, Osmond felt unprecedentedly happy. But when he thought of Francis Shen, he had a little headache.

"What are you talking about?"

Darren sat up straight and said, "You are my good buddy, your shame is my shame. It's my duty to make and share good times with you too."

Osmond was slightly moved. "Brother Darren, I know you're a good buddy, but..."

"Don't overthink. You're my buddy. I'm not afraid of any trouble."

Darren showed his confidence and said, "I can tell you this. Francis and Waverly should not think about revenge, or they will find that their ending is more tragic."

"Come on, let's eat..."

"Bang—"

At this moment, somebody kicked a stool and it clattered across the floor, and a group of people stormed into the restaurant.

A short-haired young man, seemingly the leader, had an arrogant look on his face. He seemed to look down on everyone present. Despite the fact that the patrons were all rich and famous, he did not take a fancy to anyone there.

Waverly pointed at Darren and Osmond, and the young man looked over at them. He snorted contemptuously and went straight to them, with his underlings in tow.

Osmond's expression instantly became tense.

Darren glanced nonchalantly at them and told Leonard not to get involved in this matter. He could handle it himself.

"Francis, this was the b*stard, and Osmond Liu, who ridiculed me."

Waverly dashed forward and pointed at Darren

angrily. "They made me a fool out of me. I want you to teach them a good lesson."

"Boy, you've provoked my woman. You're going to be in trouble today. Declare to me your background and who your family is, now!"

Francis walked up leisurely, playing with a butterfly pocketknife in his hand.

"Don't get me wrong. I'm not worried about provoking a big shot."

"But after you tell me the details, I'll kill your family all at one go."

His words were domineering, which immediately made Waverly and the others feel elated and arrogant.

Leonard was not far away, he looked on blankly.

Waverly sneered and said, "I'm telling you, this is Young Master Shen of the Shen family. You can't afford to offend him!"

Darren picked up a napkin and wiped the corners of his mouth. He could not care less about their threats, completely ignoring them.

Osmond quickly stood up and smiled. "Young Master Shen, this is a misunderstanding."

"A f*cking misunderstanding?"

Francis reached out and pinched Osmond's face viciously. He then said in a mocking tone,

"Who do you think you are? What right do you have to conclude that this is a misunderstanding?"

He looked at Darren with a sinister smile.

"Don't worry, I won't do it personally, and I won't let my people do it either."

"To me, fighting, killing and bullying the outnumbered is too disreputable."

"I will let your family realise how despicable and useless you are. Naturally, they will destroy you for their own sake."

Francis's face was full of malice. "Then, I'll make them pay the price."

"Osmond, sit down."

Darren reached out and pulled Osmond back. Then he looked at Francis with a faint smile and said,

"Your name is Francis Shen? From Shen Pharma?"

Francis replied proudly, "That's right. I'm Francis Shen."

"Ooh, what's wrong? You're asking me about my background, are you going to attack me too?"

"Interesting. I haven't touched you yet, but now

you're challenging me."

"It's very interesting of you to put on this facade."

Francis then took out his ID card from his wallet and threw it on the table. He said in a taunting tone,

"There's my name on it, my family address, my company information, and my parents' address. Come and challenge me if you dare."

Waverly and others giggled non-stop. They thought that Darren was putting on a false act of power.

Darren took out his mobile phone and looked at Francis. "Since you've begged me to do so, it'd be rude if I did not oblige right?"

He dialed a number and said lightly after the call was connected,

"I have two commands. Firstly, terminate Waverly Xu's employment. She is the manager of the procurement department."

"Secondly, cut all deals with Shen Pharma immediately."

After giving the orders, Darren put away his mobile phone and smiled faintly. "Francis, I have done as you wish."

Waverly scoffed at Darren and said, "Go on, go on."

Keep on pretending! And you even pretended to get me fired? How ridiculous!"

"A taxi driver acting like the chairman of Velvet Pharma."

Waverly curled up the corners of her mouth and said, "You're just like Osmond. You like to puff yourself up and pretend you're strong and burly, but you're actually a weak, useless thing!."

Francis was also full of mockery. "Kid, if you can make Velvet Pharma stop collaborating with me, I'll crawl to the door from here."

Several beautiful women beside him also smiled without saying anything. Their eyes were full of contempt and disapproval. Obviously, they all thought that Darren was putting on an act.

"Ding!"

At this moment, Waverly's cell phone rang. She glanced at it, picked it up, and answered it. After that, her face was pallid, and her hands were shaking!

Francis frowned slightly. "Waverly, what's wrong?"

Waverly's face was very aggrieved. "The board of directors of Velvet Pharma has fired me. They said that there was something fishy about my deal with you..."

"The police have also begun investigating all my orders. Once they find out that the accounts are incorrect, they will put me in jail!"



"Young Master Shen, you have to help me, save me."

Several of her female friends were dumbfounded at the same time.

Waverly yelled at Darren, "Why did this happen?"

Francis's gaze sharpened in an instant. He was a little surprised that Darren could sack Waverly, but he did not think much of it. He assumed that Darren must have known a random director on the board.

Moreover, Darren might be able to do something to Waverly, but he would not be able to do anything to Francis. After all, Francis was related to Yuliana Shen by blood.

"Boy, that's great. You have some skill."

Francis stared at Darren and laughed sinisterly.

"Come, if you have the ability, you can try it on me..."

"Ding—"

Just then, Francis's phone rang loudly. He answered the phone calls impatiently one after another, with a total of four calls consecutively.

After hanging up the last call, Francis went completely stiff.

Velvet Pharma had terminated all their deals.



Velvet Bank Corp. had also terminated three rounds of loan approvals.

Someone reported that Shen Pharma's medicinal ingredients had been tampered with.

His family had asked him to settle all the upheaval at all costs...

Darren slowly walked up to Francis. He reached out to pinch Francis' face and said with a smirk,

"So it seems that I can attack you. Are you satisfied now?"

Waverly and others were stunned. They did not expect that Darren dared to insult Francis like this, nor did they expect for Francis not to resist.

Waverly was anxious. "Young Master Shen, this bastard is treating you so viciously. Kill him..."

"Slap—"

Francis slapped Waverly and said, "F**k you."

"Who do you think you are? How dare you speak to Young Master Ye like this?"

He kicked her again. If it was not for this woman, why would he offend the great Darren Ye while

bullying Osmond Liu? His position as the heir to his family's businesses was uncertain now.

Young Master Ye?!



The corner of Waverly's mouth was bleeding from the slap. She was panic-stricken and looked at Darren in disbelief. She did not know, was he some kind of divine being?

"Young Master Ye, it's all my fault. I did not realize it was you, and have offended you with my stupidity!"

Francis squeezed out a smile and commanded for someone to bring him a bottle of Maotai liquor. He quickly poured out three full glasses.

"I'll punish myself with three glasses of liquor..."

Hearing this, Waverly and the ladies were completely perplexed.

Did Francis really bow to Darren?


Did Darren really threaten the Shen family?

"Bang—"

Darren did not give him face. He pushed away three cups in a swing of his hand.

"You've bullied Osmond multiple times. How can you apologize by only drinking three cups of liquor? Do you think I'm as forgiving as the

Buddha?"

"Well, seeing that you're still sensible, bow humbly to my buddy and admit to your mistakes." 

With a mocking look on his face, he said, "If you do it, I won't look into this matter anymore. What do you think?"

Francis's eyelids twitched. He was furious, but in the end, he lowered his proud head, gnashed his teeth, clenched his fists, and trembled slightly.

He finally made a choice. He took two steps forward, bent his knees, and kneeled down to Osmond...

"I'm so sorry..."

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At the Fifth Lake Restaurant, the commotion ended with Francis kneeling down and apologizing humbly. From then on, Waverly would never dare to provoke Osmond again.

Darren did not oppress them too viciously. What he wanted was to diminish their arrogance. If Osmond wanted to make Waverly regret her choices in life, it was something that was up to Osmond in the future.

After the meal, Darren asked Osmond to send him home. He also made an appointment to go to the clinic at 9 o'clock the next morning.

When he returned to the Tang family villa, Darren found that Samantha Tang had not come back yet. He was slightly surprised.

In the past, no matter if it was working overtime or social activities, Samantha would get home before 11 pm, but at that time, it was already 11.30 at night.

Darren was about to pick up the phone and call her when he heard the clicking sound of high heels behind him.

He turned his head around and saw that it was Samantha.

She was still in the same suit as she was in at the workplace, but her face was slightly flushed and her body was reeking with the smell of alcohol.

Besides, her sleeves were wrinkled as if they had been pulled by someone.

When Samantha saw Darren, she smiled and asked, "How was your meal with Osmond?"

"Not too bad."

Darren went forward to hold her. "Why did you come back so late? Didn't you have to work overtime? How did you end up going to socialize?"

Samantha nodded and said, "Well, the financial difficulties are solved and our manufacturing operations are at full capacity. I was just meeting a few more clients and had a few glasses of wine along the way."

Darren asked again, "Was Yosef also there?"

As he held onto Samantha's arm, Darren detected a trace of a different cologne on that particular sleeve of hers. He recalled and realized it was exactly the same as when Yosef Zhao confessed his love in the restaurant.

Samantha was slightly stunned. "How did you

know?"

"You have the scent of his cologne on you."

Darren's heart was in a mess. "You hate him very much, don't you? Then, why were you drinking with him tonight?"

"He introduced a few clients to me and said that he wanted to apologize to me."

Samantha explained softly, "I didn't want the relationship between us to be too awkward, and the company also needs new clients. Hence, I went to this dinner party."

"There's nothing going on between us."

She did not know why she added this clarification.

Darren looked at the alluring woman before him, and said, "If you have nothing to do with him, why is his cologne on you? This can only be left by close contact."

"Are you done reprimanding me yet?"

Samantha suddenly became impatient. "If I say there's nothing, that means there's nothing. Don't you believe me? Aren't you tired of being so suspicious?"

"I'm not obliged to explain it to you either!"

She was already exhausted having to work so

hard at her job. When she came home, she had to face Darren's suspicious allegations. Samantha's temper suddenly exploded.



Realizing that they were about to get into a big argument, Darren suppressed his growing dissent and said, "Can you stop seeing him in the future?"

"If I don't see him, are you able to bring me new clients?"

Samantha pushed Darren away and said, "Besides, when has it been your place to question my business decisions?"

"I haven't even complained about the close relationship between Caroline and you, and yet you're already making groundless accusations towards Yosef and I. Have you had enough?"

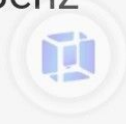
After that, she kicked off her high heels, walked into the villa with a sullen expression, and slammed the door shut.

Darren's face was gloomy, and in his despair, he even forgot to tend to the wounds on his back...

The next morning, Darren finished preparing breakfast and woke Samantha up. He wanted to speak properly to her again, but Samantha left with a cold look on her face.

What made Darren more depressed was that it

was not Xareni Chen who came to pick Samantha up just as usual, but Yosef's Mercedes- Benz instead.



Darren took out his phone and wanted to question her, but when he looked at the phone, he felt it would be futile...

"I can control her physically, but I can't control her emotions. Instead of shamelessly defending this relationship, I'd rather become stronger..."

At nine o'clock, Osmond drove his car over. Darren got in and asked him to go straight to Jy Ling Clinic.

Half an hour later, Darren appeared at the entrance of Jy Ling Clinic. Before he could take in the surroundings, a Cadillac pulled over.

Caroline got out of the car with a smile on her face.

Dressed in a white shirt, jeans, and a ponytail, she looked charming and refreshing.

Darren walked over with a smile and said, "You should have a lot of things to deal with. Why did you come here?"

"The matter was settled last night. Not only did we destroy the Xiong family stronghold, but Zachary Xiong was also seriously injured and fled. We also

dealt with all the others in one go."

Caroline smiled and said, "I dare not say it will be for the long-term. But three to five months of peace is most likely assured. I now have a lot of time to come here and join in on the fun."

Darren smiled and said, "Great that you have settled it."

He did not want to dig too deep into these matters. He did not want to be too involved and get himself into more trouble.

"Of course, the most important thing is, no matter how big a problem is, it's not as important as your business."

Caroline approached Darren and naturally held his arm. "I would enjoy seeing you open a clinic. It would be much more pleasant than managing the chaos at Fifth Lake Corporation."

"And I'll be the first patient then"

Darren was stunned. "Are you unwell?" Then he shook his head and said, "No, you are very healthy."

Caroline blinked her eyes. "I have an emotional illness, lovesickness..."

Darren's scalp tingled.

"Alright, I'm just joking. Let's not talk about this

anymore. Let's go in."

Caroline chuckled and walked in with Darren.

Osmond, who was sitting in the car, had a conflicted look on his face. "Should I tell on him, to Samantha?"

The clinic was very large, covering an area of about one thousand square meters. Right in front, there was the lobby and the pharmacy. In the middle, there was a courtyard and six wards. There were four residential rooms at the back of the complex.

However, the clinic was very shabby. Not only were the walls cracked, but the ground was riddled with potholes, and there were spider webs in several corners.

The place was perfect to film a horror movie. There would be no need for additional props.

Moreover, the clinic was close to desolate. Apart from a dozen old and weak patients, there were not many people walking around. The pharmacy was also closed due to the lack of manpower.

When they saw Darren and Caroline come in, they looked at both of them curiously. It seemed that there had not been any young people appearing here for a long time.

Caroline took a glance around and asked, "Where's Dr. Gongsun?"

A middle-aged woman in red was holding a heated cup. She was gulping down water and then shouted enthusiastically,

"Dr. Gongsun brought his granddaughter out to get some sunlight. He will come out later. Please take a seat for a while."

She also served a glass of hot water for Darren and Caroline, and then held her cup and drank it.

Darren touched the back of her hand and soon found out about her medical condition.

"Thank you."

Caroline thanked the woman with a smile, and then said to Darren,

"Jy Ling Clinic has operated for a century by a total of four generations. It used to be the most popular traditional Chinese medicine clinic in Middlesea."

"It was bustling like a market, nothing more than that. When I was a child, I didn't go to big hospitals when I fell sick, but to Jy Ling Clinic."

"But over the past 20 years, the numbers of clinics and hospitals have increased. Yoel only studied medicine halfway. What's more, his son passed

away in a car accident, so he was a negative influence when dealing with everyone and everything."



"Jy Ling Clinic had begun to decline since then."

"The clinic lost many patients. Those who still come here to see the doctor are the old residents nearby. The first reason is that it is near, and the second reason is that the treatment is cheap."

"Three months ago, Yoel's only granddaughter, Qiana, couldn't stand up all of a sudden. After examination, it was discovered to be spinal muscular atrophy."

"It was a fatal nerve muscle disease. Qiana can only live for half a year at most if she is not optimally treated."

"He could not treat his own granddaughter, and the hospital could not do anything about it either. Yoel was completely disheartened."

"He is going to sell this ancestral clinic and then take his granddaughter abroad to get the right medicine with this money."

"The medicine Qiana needs costs 14 million yuan."

While waiting, Caroline told Darren everything about the current circumstances of the clinic.

"The location and the environment here are excellent, so it's a good choice to take over the place."



Darren looked around and nodded gently. "It's really good. We can consider taking it over. How much is he asking for?"

"100 million."

At this moment, a dispirited but shrill voice came...



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Darren Ye and Caroline Song looked up and saw an old man with a goatee walking out.

He was full of facial hair and looked haggard. His body exuded the sadness as if being at the end of life. Only his eyes were still shining.

"This is Mr. Yoel Gongsun."

Caroline introduced him to Darren, and then smiled at Yoel, "Mr. Gongsun, this is my brother, Darren."

Yoel did not even raise his eyelids and said, "The asking price for this clinic is 100 million yuan."

Darren narrowed his eyes and replied, "One hundred million?"

Caroline's pretty face turned cold.

"Mr. Gongsun, didn't you say that it was 40 million yesterday? Why is it 100 million now?"

"The market value of your clinic is only 50 million, and it will take three to five months to be sold. Since you're in urgent need of money, 40 million is a fair enough price to accept."

"Isn't it a little discourteous for you to raise the

price so suddenly?"

Caroline disliked greedy people.

"Forty million was the price yesterday, and one hundred million is the price today. The clinic is mine! I can sell it at any price that I want. It's none of your business."

Yoel still looked nonchalant. "It's okay if you don't want to pay. If you have the ability to cure my granddaughter, I will give you the clinic for free."

He spoke to Caroline while feeling the pulse of the woman in red clothes.

The woman in red coughed from time to time and even opened her mouth to gasp for breath. She looked very unwell.

Caroline's voice turned cold. "Even the hospital says that she can't be treated. Wouldn't it be too demanding for you to ask Brother Darren to cure your granddaughter?"

The patient also looked at Yoel in surprise, feeling that he had suddenly changed into another person overnight.

"Don't talk nonsense. You either pay or treat my granddaughter."

Yoel was very impatient and said, "If not, just get out of here."

Caroline was extremely angry and shouted, "You —"

"Caroline, don't be angry."



Darren smiled and said, "Mr. Gongsun thinks that I'm young and has no confidence in my medical skills. If I take over this clinic, he's afraid that many people will die at my inept hands."

"That's why he's trying to scare me away with a hundred million yuan."

"If I don't have a hundred million yuan, but I can cure his granddaughter, this shows that my medical skills are good. Then he will not be afraid of me harming his patients after passing over the clinic to me."

"Mr. Gongsun might look like he is demanding for money exorbitantly, but in fact, he has a benevolent heart."

Caroline was stunned after she heard that, and she seemed to be thoughtful.

More than a dozen patients were standing around, they too understood Darren's words and nodded.

"Boy, you're good at observing people's hearts. It's a pity that everything is meaningless if you are only excellent in speech but have no real skills."

Yoel snorted at Darren and said, "You'd better

leave now. Don't disturb me from treating my patients."

He removed his fingers from the pulse of the woman in red, and picked up a pen to prescribe medicine for the patient.

"If I've guessed correctly..."

Darren suddenly said,

"The patient's pulse is smooth but slow. Her mouth and tongue show signs of dehydration. Her body is feverish and her eyes are sore. Her nose is dry, her cheeks are red, and she has a nauseous feeling."

"You've diagnosed her as having typhoid fever."

Yoel's movements stopped in an instant and he looked at Darren in disbelief. "This kid hasn't even seen the patient properly. How can he diagnose it so accurately?"

He stroked his goatee and said, "You're quite talented. No wonder you dare to open a clinic. It's a pity that it's not enough..."

Caroline's eyes lit up. Yoel's words indicated that Darren was right.

"I also know that you prescribed the Albino tiger broth for her."

"Gypsum 30 grams, rhizome 30 grams, licorice 20

grams, japonica rice 50 grams, to be boiled with water and filtered for consumption."

Darren calmly said, "Three doses a day for seven days, right?"

As soon as he said these words, Yoel stopped smiling. Whether it was the herbs or the quantity that Darren had mentioned, they were the same as the prescription he had just written down.

Seeing the look on Yoel's face, more than a dozen patients understood that Darren's guess was right. They were curious about Darren's identity.

Where did this young man come from? How could his medical skills be so brilliant?

Yoel nodded and said, "It seems that I've made a bad judgement of you earlier."

Then he handed the prescription to the old woman in red and took another grey-clothed old man's pulse.

The old man looked like he was in his eighties. His gray hair was messy, his face was skinny, his eyes were sunken, and his body was sweating. His left hand was gripping his abdomen tightly.

Three minutes later, Yoel looked up at Darren and said, "Come on, let's see what's wrong with this man, Mr. Jia."

He also wrote down the prescription in one breath.

Darren smiled faintly and reached out his hand to hold the old man's wrist. In less than ten seconds, he let go of the wrist.

"His abdomen is bloated, so he can't rest well. His tongue is heavily coated. He looks underweight and jaundiced. He has a headache. His right rib is in pain and swollen. His mouth and lips are dry and cracked. He's having chills and fever similar to Malaria."

"He has a heaty spleen inflammation."

"The medicine you prescribed is the spleen-cleansing broth."

"There are poria, orange peels, ginger, cinnamon, angelica roots, licorice, and crow-dipper rhizomes in the prescription..."

Darren explained Yoel's diagnosis in one go and even mentioned the dosage of his prescription very carefully.

Caroline and several other patients looked at the prescription and found that Darren's words were exactly the same as the written prescription/

Seeing the shocked expressions on Yoel, Caroline, and the rest of the patients, Darren knew he was right again.

"This young man is really amazing. He has correctly guessed Dr. Gongsun's diagnosis."

"Yeah, he even knows all the herbs. This young man has surpassed the master."

"And he has only felt the pulse for just around 10 seconds. This level of skill is not ordinary..."

Hearing the discussion of the crowd, Yoel was not angry. Instead, he said with a touch of admiration, "Young man, I have to admit that you are really not simple."

Darren smiled calmly and said, "Although your prescription is right to tackle the symptoms, it can't cure the old man's illness completely."

Yoel was stunned for a moment. Then he snorted and said, "Then, tell me, what will you prescribe for him?"

He admitted that Darren was not simple, but that did not mean that he could be questioned. His reputation was not as good as that of the miracle Doctor Sun, but he was one of the few remarkable doctors of Chinese Medicine in Middlesea.

Darren smiled lightly and said, "Your prescription can indeed cure the old man's spleen inflammation, but you have forgotten that he still has a constipation problem."

"If the residual metabolites of the herbal broth can't be excreted, it will only pile up in the abdominal area. Your prescription relieves the symptoms but does not deal with the root cause."

"So we should add another kind of herb."

Darren picked up the pen and wrote a word, "Rhubarb!"

It was a laxative.

Yoel's body shook, and then he heaved a long sigh. "I'm convinced..."

"Young Doctor, can my spondylosis be cured?"

Before Yoel could sigh with emotion, a plump middle-aged man leaned over and said,

"I've been troubled for many years, and I've come for consultation almost every week."

"Sure, that's simple."

Darren walked directly to the middle-aged man's back and used the unique skill of "Hand of Taichi" to massage his cervical vertebra on the spot.

There was a sound of clicking, and the middle-aged man kept groaning, but three minutes later, he was ecstatic!

A warm sensation gradually flowed through his neck. It used to be painful but now, it was fine.

When Darren stopped, he shouted, "It's so comfortable. It's too comfortable. I haven't experienced this kind of freedom for many years."

"Only half of it is treated. The cervical vertebra has been damaged for many years, so you still need to take some medicine."

Darren scribbled a prescription hastily for the plump man and said, "You will be completely fine in a month."

The plump middle-aged man was overjoyed and said, "Thank you, little divine doctor, thank you, little divine doctor..."

"Little divine doctor, can my ear pain be cured?"

"I've been having stomach cramps for three days now. Can you take a look at it for me."

"Doctor, I've been having nosebleeds for a long time. I can't stop it no matter what. Help me have a look..."

More than a dozen patients crowded around him and kept pulling Darren over to their side.

Yoel was left out of the crowd for a moment.

"Your sore throat is caused by the accumulated phlegm which leads to obstruction. You'll be able to get rid of it after taking a bowl of thorax-cleansing broth."

"You're coughing and panting. That's because your lungs are weak and your body is heaty. All you need is white spread broth."



"You have a headache and fever. I'll give you three acupuncture needles and please take the yellow dragon broth to solve the root of the problem..."

Darren's speed of consulting patients was very fast, and he had seen more than a dozen patients in a short time.

Darren explained to each patient the cause and condition of their disease accurately. They were either given acupuncture, a massage or prescribed with medicine. Every patient left with satisfaction after his treatment.

They ran around and spread the news that there was a highly-skilled doctor in Jy Ling Clinic.

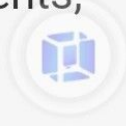
Soon, dozens of new patients came to the clinic.

Darren tackled them calmly.

During this period, Yoel kept watching and listening. His expression became more and more solemn, and he was more and more shocked.

These were his old neighbors, and he had already known their basic medical conditions, so Yoel was surprised that Darren diagnosed their sickness so calmly.

After Darren cured several stubborn diseases and used similar prescriptions to treat the patients, Yoel was in awe of Darren.



Moreover, it was only in Yoel's childhood memory that he had seen such a busy and bustling scene at the clinic.

For many years, it had remained a wishful dream in Yoel's mind. But just then, the scene reappeared, and Yoel was so excited that he nearly burst into tears.

He shook his goatee and quickly busied himself to assist Darren. He opened the pharmacy area to prepare and boil the herbs, and also served tea and water for the patients...

"Sir, you're so talented. Please accept this bow my greatest thanks."

After all the patients had finished their consultation, Yoel stood up and walked towards Darren. He bowed respectfully.

"Sir, you're more talented than I am. It's a blessing for the people that you're here to set up a clinic."

What he regretted the most in his life was that he was frivolous in the past and did not study medicine well from both his grandfather and father. This led him to miss learning the quintessence of medical skills.

Many times he felt guilty when he faced his patients and granddaughter whom he could not cure. Now that he had seen such a divine doctor like Darren, he was naturally convinced.

"You can have this place for 15 million yuan."

14 million yuan for medicine and one million yuan for food and accommodation.

Caroline was extremely delighted. She did not expect to save 85 million yuan in the blink of an eye.

Darren was supporting Yoel as they walked. Then, Darren said,

"I don't want to pay even a penny."

All of a sudden, there was dead silence.

Darren then smiled and said, "I just want to see your granddaughter, Qiana..."

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Darren and Caroline followed Yoel through the front hall. After walking through a long corridor, they entered the backyard of the clinic.

Although the backyard was old, it was similar to the style of a Chinese classical garden, with a complete set of small bridges, flowing rivers, pavilions, and rockeries.

The sunlight poured down, the warm wind blew and the trees were rustling. It was a very artistic scene.

At this moment, a young woman in a long white dress with dark hair was sitting in the pavilion. She was reading a book on international finance.

She was quiet and refined, and her pretty face was bright and charming, which made her look like an ancient scholar.

A trace of appreciation flashed across Darren's eyes. There were many beautiful girls out there. One could find many pretty and fashionable girls all over the city.

However, there were definitely not many girls like Qiana Gongsun, who was as beautiful and

exquisite as a painting.

"Grandpa, is this the buyer you're looking for?"

Seeing some people walking into the yard, Qiana closed her book and looked at Yoel, who was walking towards her. She smiled bitterly and said,

"I've told you that my legs can't be cured."

"The medicine of 14 million is only effective for children with the condition. It's just a waste of money to use it on me."

She advised Yoel, "You don't have to sell this clinic and make yourself homeless just for that."

"You are my only granddaughter. No matter how small the chance is, I must give it a try. Besides, if you don't survive, there is no reason for me to stay in this place all alone?"

Yoel said kindly, "If I keep this place, wouldn't it be more miserable with me alone here? I might as well take a bet and sell it off."

"Well, Natalie has taken care of us a lot recently, so we can leave the house to her." Qiana smiled sweetly and said this. Natalie was Qiana's cousin.

She continued, "If Natalie knows to be grateful, she will repay your kindness. She will accompany you as you grow older, and take care of you."

"Natalie is indeed diligent. However, she may be a

little crafty."

Yoel said, but he sounded indifferent, "Qiana, take care of yourself and recuperate. Don't think about anything else."

Seeing her grandfather's reaction, Qiana stopped persuading him and turned to look at Darren and Caroline with a smile.

"Sorry to trouble both of you with this sale."

"Qiana, I forgot to tell you. This young man, Brother Ye, is the buyer and also a divine doctor."

Yoel patted his head and said with a smile, "He is prepared to take over the clinic without paying a penny, so he asks me to take him to see you."

"A buyer? A divine doctor?"

Qiana looked confused. "Grandpa, what are you talking about?"

Yoel quickly narrated their showdown earlier in the hall. When Qiana heard that, she was dubious. She could not believe that Darren was such a highly-skilled doctor.

All because Darren was too young.

But she knew that her grandfather would not lie to her.

Darren smiled and reached out his hand to Qiana.

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Darren smiled and reached out his hand to Qiana.

"Hello, Miss Gongsun. My name is Darren Ye."

"Hello, Divine Dr. Ye."

Qiana shook hands politely and said, "It's my pleasure to meet you. Sorry to trouble you, having to come and treat my disease. You don't have to feel too pressured. I'm already mentally prepared."

She patted the diagnosis book on the table to show that she knew her condition very well.

"Muscular atrophy..."

After confirming her medical condition, Darren said with a smile, "I don't feel any pressure at all!"

Yoel was stunned. "What do you mean?"

Darren replied calmly, "I can cure this disease!"

Yoel said excitedly, "Can you make Qiana stand up again?"

If it was in the past, he would definitely not believe it. He would also accuse Darren of lying. Even he and the experts at the hospital could do nothing about it. How could Darren be able to do anything to heal her?

But based on Darren's performance in the hall, Yoel trusted Darren entirely.

Qiana also raised her pretty face and asked, "Divine Dr. Ye, can you heal me?"

Darren nodded very seriously. "Yes!"

Yoel was very excited. "If you can heal her, I'll give this house to you as a gift. Besides that, I'll owe you a big favor."

"Without further ado. I'll perform some acupuncture on Miss Gongsun first."

Darren did not stand on ceremony. He asked Yoel to bring over a box of silver needles.

Qiana was also very cooperative. She rolled up her long dress, revealing two pale and slender legs.

Yoel asked, "Brother Ye, how are you going to cure Qiana?"

Darren simply said, "Open her meridians and activate the vitality of her muscles."

"Grand Uncle, Sister Qiana, where are you?"

Suddenly a sweet and familiar voice came from the corridor.

"I've brought the divine Dr. Sun here to consult your illness."

Darren glanced from the corner of his eye and was slightly stunned. He realized that it was Natalie Yuan, who was coming over.

He was a little surprised. In the battle at the Pacific Corporation headquarters, Natalie and

Kenneth Wong had escaped in advance and disappeared from Darren's world, as if they were afraid of Darren's revenge.



Darren thought that he would never see Natalie again, but he did not expect to meet her here.

Such a small world indeed!

Yoel and Caroline looked over and saw a group of men and women appearing at the corridor.

Darren realized that apart from Natalie, there were also a few other men and women carrying medical chests on their backs. One of them was thin and tall, and he looked extremely proud.

His features were somewhat similar to that of the miracle Doctor Sun.

Seeing Yoel, the man nodded slightly and said, "Grandpa Gongsun, good morning."


"Natalie, did you invite the people from Hall of Eternal Spring?"

Yoel narrowed his eyes slightly. "Are you Felix, Elder Sun's youngest grandson?"

Felix Sun smiled and said, "Grandpa Gongsun, you have a good memory. I am Felix, you are right."

Natalie quickly explained with a smile, "Grand Uncle, Felix is my friend. He has excellent medical skills and has improved by leaps and bounds

recently."

"Under my strong pleading, he agrees to treat Sister Qiana." 

A glimmer of light flashed in her eyes. "Grand Uncle, let him have a try. There is no other way now."

"Felix, your grandfather has tried to treat Qiana previously but failed. I'm afraid, as even he could not heal her, you would not be any more successful,"

Yoel looked at the arrogant Felix and said coldly,

"Moreover, I've already invited Divine Dr. Ye to help me."

He knew about Hall of Eternal Spring. In addition to the fact that the elder Doctor Sun could do nothing about it, this young man Felix was just too arrogant.

Felix was not even amongst the top ten disciples of the miracle Doctor Sun. How could Yoel waste his time?

He pointed gently at Darren and indicated for Felix to leave.

"Divine Dr. Ye? Darren Ye?"

Natalie was stunned at first, and then she saw Darren and shouted, "Why are you here?"

Darren uttered lightly, "Since you can come here, so can I."

"Natalie, do you know Divine Dr. Ye?"

Yoel said with a hint of interest, "He can cure your cousin of her illness and is preparing to do acupuncture."

"Curing my cousin's illness? Acupuncture?"

Natalie was stunned at first, and then she repeatedly stamped her feet.

"Grand Uncle, you're muddled."

"Darren is a son-in-law brought into his wife's family, he lives off them and lives in their home. Also, he was my ex-boyfriend. He has never learned medicine before. He could not even heal his mother who was admitted to the hospital because of gastritis!"


"If you allow him to treat the disease, he will kill Sister Qiana."

"You must not let him treat her, or something bad will happen."

While she exposed Darren's true background, she kept shouting,

"Darren, don't hurt my cousin. If you hate me, come after me."

"You can hit or kill me! But don't touch my cousin."

Yoel hurriedly stopped her and said, "Natalie, don't mess around." 

Qiana also smiled and said, "Natalie, I'm fine."

"Are you fine? Fortunately, I came in time, or you'll might have been dead."

Natalie quickly got away from Yoel while he was still in a daze. Then, she rushed towards Darren and slapped him in the face.

"I'll beat a good-for-nothing like you to death. You even dare to hurt my cousin."

"Slap—"

Before Darren could make a move, Caroline who was quick-witted had sent Natalie flying with a backhand slap.

"How dare you be rude to Brother Ye? Are you playing with fire?"

Natalie screamed and took two steps back. Then she covered her pretty face with her hands and growled angrily,

"Did you see that, uncle? She slapped me."

"They are working together to harm Qiana. You can't let him treat her disease."

She shouted to Yoel anxiously. Actually, Natalie

knew that Darren could cure diseases very well.

In the Battle of the Pacific headquarters, Natalie felt that Darren seemed to have changed into another person, which convinced her that Darren could cure Qiana.

But Natalie could not allow this to happen. Even if there was only a slight chance of Darren healing Qiana, she had to find a way to destroy his plan.

Otherwise, if Qiana were to recover, Natalie's efforts in the past two months and today's plot would be in vain.

When Felix and the others heard that Darren was a peer in the same profession, there was a hint of banter and hostility in their eyes.

"Natalie, don't be impulsive."

Yoel was appalled at first. He did not expect Darren to have a grudge with Natalie. He pulled Natalie and persuaded her.

"I don't know who Darren used to be, but his medical skills are really superb."

After witnessing Darren's amazing performance in the hall earlier, no matter how ignorant Yoel was, he knew that Darren had good medical skills.

"Grand Uncle, why don't you believe me?"

Natalie struggled and shouted, "He will kill my

cousin. You're confused but I'm not. I can't let my cousin get hurt."

She pushed Darren away and stood in front of Qiana.

"Darren, you can fool Uncle, but you can't fool me. Step over my dead body if you want to hurt my cousin."

She said aggressively, "Do you dare to admit it in public that you haven't studied in a medical school and don't have a medical license?"

"Sorry to disappoint you, but he has a medical license."

Caroline took out a booklet, and said, "Darren is a formally accredited Chinese Medicine doctor."

The booklet was a medical license with Darren's information and a stamp on it.

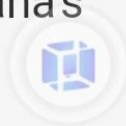
Natalie was stunned. "How could this be?"

"That's great, Darren, you must have forged it. Is this a fake certificate you bought from a counterfeit market?"

She sneered and said, "Grand Uncle, he is an unscrupulous liar."

"Grandpa Gongsun, I don't know where you found this guy and why you believe in him."

Felix interrupted, "Apart from Hall of Eternal Spring, it's impossible for others to cure Qiana's legs."



Yoel frowned slightly and asked, "Why?"

"Because I inherited the Nine-Point Acupuncture skill."

Felix's face was full of pride. "With three needles, vitality will emerge from any impaired body part."

Yoel was surprised and tongue-tied.

"What? Do you know the Nine-Point Acupuncture?"

Chapter 65



"Of course!"

Seeing that Yoel Gongsun was so surprised, Felix Sun said in high spirits,

"My grandfather has received guidance from a master. He learned the Nine-Point Acupuncture last month."

"This is an acupuncture technique that can bring the dead back to life."

He looked at Qiana Gongsun's legs with contempt. "It's easy to cure muscular atrophy."

Natalie Yuan echoed, "Grand Uncle, let Doctor Sun try it. He is a disciple of such a famous miracle doctor, and he is a friend. He won't be reckless."

Nine-Point Acupuncture?

Darren Ye almost burst out in laughter.

Yoel was stunned. After a long time, he sighed and said, "If you really use the Nine-Point Acupuncture, Qiana's legs will indeed have a chance to be cured."

He tilted his head to look at Darren.

Although Yoel was full of confidence in Darren,

Felix knew the Nine-Point Acupuncture which had been a lost skill for a long time. Using that, the probability of curing Qiana was more than fifty percent.

Darren knew what he was thinking. He waved his hand generously and said, "It doesn't matter. Since Dr. Sun can cure her, let him treat her."

"As long as Qiana can stand up as soon as possible, we should try."

Darren understood that Yoel felt obliged to him, hence Darren decided to agree to Felix's treatment to save Yoel from a tough spot. Darren was quite a tactful character.

Qiana also showed a little interest in her beautiful eyes, thinking of how Darren was different from ordinary doctors.

"Well, what an eloquent tongue! He's indeed quite good at giving himself an escape from awkwardness."

Natalie snorted at Darren with mockery. "If you don't understand then don't pretend! Stop with your pretentious facade."

Natalie then gave Felix a look.

Felix immediately understood, cleared his throat and said,

"Grandpa Gongsun, financial matters should be settled clearly even among brothers. I heard that if anyone heals Qiana, you'll give the person this clinic?"

Yoel glanced at Natalie and said faintly, "That's right. As long as you can cure Qiana, this clinic will be yours."

Natalie was instantly in high spirits. "Doctor Sun, don't worry. My Grand Uncle is a man of his word. If you don't trust him, I can guarantee it for him."

"Slap—"

Qiana did not want to dawdle anymore. She took out a stack of documents from her wheelchair and threw them in front of Felix and the others.

"Don't worry, my grandfather has prepared the contract."

Natalie took it over and looked at it. Soon, her eyes lit up and she nodded. "Yes, this contract is valid, just lacking the signature of both parties."

"Okay, then let's not waste more time. I'll perform some acupuncture on Qiana."

Felix laughed loudly and then asked someone to open the medical chests. He took out silver needles and disinfected them.

"I'll first give her Six-Needles Technique, so that

her energy and blood will be more abundant."

Darren looked at him with interest.

Felix picked up a silver needle, pressed Qiana's acupoint and jabbed.

Darren sighed, "You're pressing too hard!"

Felix frowned and glanced at Darren with dissatisfaction. But he did not say anything. He picked up the second needle and placed it on the second acupoint.

Darren smiled bitterly and said, "Too light."

When rescuing Cici, Darren had seen Elder Sun use the Six-Needles Technique of Eternal Spring, so he naturally knew something about it.

Felix endured his anger, found the next acupuncture point, and put down the third needle.

Darren could not bear to see it any more. "It's not precise..."

"Can you stop talking nonsense?"

Felix could not hold back any longer and asked, "First, it's too light, then it's too heavy. It's as if you know the Six- Needles Technique of Eternal Spring?"

Natalie also yelled, "Darren, stop pretending as if you understand when you don't. What are your

intentions for disturbing Dr. Sun's acupuncture?"

"I did not intend to comment to much, but his technique is really wrong."



Darren looked helpless. "It's really hard to shut up when I see simple mistakes like this. But you can rest assured that I won't say anything anymore."

Sure enough, Darren kept quiet. Felix controlled his temper and finished using the Six- Needles Technique of Eternal Spring.

It was true that Qiana's face turned more ruddy, but there was sign of pain in her eyes.

Felix held his head high and puffed out his chest, as if he was going to do something big.

"Alright, I'm ready to do the Nine- Point Acupuncture now."

"Hey you, I want to use our Unique Heavenly needle, please excuse me."

When he saw Darren standing next to him, he put on a serious face and said, "If you don't go out, I won't start doing the acupuncture."

After he said that, he pinched the silver needles and did not move. It seemed that he would not proceed with the treatment if Darren did not leave.

"Unique Heavenly needle?"

Darren smiled coldly and said in a mocking tone, "Did Elder Sun teach you that?"

"B*stard, how dare you call my grandfather's name with such mockery? Besides, why do you care about who taught it to me anyway?"

Felix snorted, "Anyway, I don't want to see you, get out of here."

Natalie also chimed in and said, "Darren, go away. Doctor Sun's heavenly needles will not be passed on to outsiders."

"Okay, I'll get out of here."

Darren beckoned Caroline not to be angry. He smiled at Felix lightly and said,

"But when you place needles in the Fengchi acupoint, Baihui acupoint, and Tianshu acupoints later, remember to insert the needles while angling the needle close to the skin."

"During the use of the "Swinging the Green Dragon's tail" technique, do follow the Law of Depth. Where three parts should be shallow and one part should be deep."

"Otherwise, Qiana will suffer excruciating pain due to her blocked energy and blood."

Felix, who was holding a silver needle, was instantly stunned.

He looked at Darren incredulously and seemed as if he had seen a ghost.

"How do you know I will put needles in those three acupoints?"

"And you know about the Law of Depth, and the Swinging of the Green Dragon's Tail technique?"

He shivered and bellowed, "Did you secretly steal our Sun Family's unique skills?"

"B*stard! What did you say?"

At this moment, someone roared from the corridor. Then, the Elder Doctor Sun marched in with his men.

"Clap—"

Before Yoel and the others could speak, Elder Sun slapped his grandson's face.

Felix screamed and fell back two or three meters.

He covered his cheek and shouted, "Grandpa, why did you hit me? It is this guy who stole our unique secret skill!"

"I'm going to kill you, b*stard. How dare you come out to treat a patient when you've only learnt a little? And you're still showing off the Nine-Point Acupuncture in front of Master Ye?"

Elder Sun was upset that Felix did not live up to

his expectation. "Even I, your grandfather, have to be humble before him"

"Slap, slap—"



Elder Sun stretched out his hand and gave Felix another two slaps, which made him screamed. Then, after being pulled by Yoel, he knelt down before Darren.

"Master, I'm sorry. I was too incompetent in teaching my disciples. I have allowed this little beast to show off and offend you."

Master?

Everyone, including Yoel and Felix, were dumbfounded and could not believe what they had just heard.


Natalie covered her mouth tightly and almost screamed.

No one had expected that the number one magic doctor of Middlesea, was now respectfully addressing Darren as a master. If this news spread out, a lot of people would be utterly shocked.

"B*stard, let me tell you that it was Master Ye who taught me the Nine-Point Acupuncture."

Elder Sun hit his grandson with his hands and said, "He is my Master and your Young Noble

Master."

"You are cocky and your words are arrogant. Kneel down and apologize to your him!" 

When he heard that Felix came here to treat Qiana, he rushed over in a hurry, worried that his poor and incapable grandson would get into trouble.

As a result, not only did he find out that his grandson was self-righteous, but he also had slandered Darren for learning the Nine-Point Acupuncture. Elder Sun was so furious that he could not hold back his anger.

This grandson was simply an empty-minded idiot. No one knew whether the Sun family would disown him.

Yoel quickly reacted. His eyes were on fire and he was excited. Darren was indeed a capable man.

He had to ride on Darren's coattails.

"Well, Elder Sun, don't be angry. Don't hit him too badly..."

Seeing that Elder Sun was full of rage, Darren kindly stood up to ease the situation.

"It'll be enough to hit him for thirty or fifty times. If you hit him too many times, he'll be killed..."