

Chapter 117

Frank's expression changed at once while he glowered at William.

William was not afraid of Frank's stare at all. Instead, he wrinkled his nose again, sniffing, as if he was amused by Frank and Elizabeth.

There was a strong scent of Chinese medicinal herbs on Frank's body.

"Director Chien, do you see that? That's how he did it," Elizabeth hissed when she noticed William's action.

Frank grabbed William's collar and snarled, "Are you looking for death? Believe it or not, I will throw you off the top floor! Get out of here!"

William pushed Frank's hand away.

He could tell that Frank's health had been ruined by alcohol and his promiscuity.

"Hello, Director Chien. I am William Lu from the Genuine Care Medical Center. Here is my business card. I am here to discuss a business with you. I am not concerned with the matter between you two at all," William spoke while handing over his business card.

Frank's glare seemed to be less intense instantly, and he motioned for Elizabeth to go into the room

first.

However, after glancing at William's business card, he showed a disdainful look.

Due to some special reasons, William did not state his position as the owner of Genuine Care Medical Center on the card. He was merely an executive if one were to look at his business card only.

To Frank, William was just another unimportant fry.

Was William, a twerp, qualified to talk to a big shot like Frank?

"I'm here to discuss Flavia's contract." William briefly expressed the purpose of his visit.

After hearing this, Frank couldn't help but burst into laughter.

William was just a nonentity.

But he was aiming for the moon.

Dream on!

Flavia was practically Frank's cash cow.

She had built a successful career over these few years. The contract was about to expire. But how could Frank give Flavia away to William?

A few days ago, Flavia had signed an absurdly unfair contract with the Genuine Care Medical Center. However, this contract had boosted her reputation tremendously.

As the boss, Frank would naturally pull some tricks by using this matter to claim that Flavia had caused losses to the company. This was to make her feel uneasy and guilty. As a result, she would accept more jobs to make up for it.

"Is this foolish man trying to ask me to hand over Flavia to him?" Frank thought.

What a joke!

"Get out! I am not going to repeat myself. You! I don't want to see you ever again!" After letting out a loud guffaw, Frank's face turned cold immediately.

William seemed to have expected this. He turned around and left right away. "I am better than you. I will only meet you twice, and the second time I see you we'll be downstairs. You better watch out."

Frank slammed the door shut. "D*mn! I've never seen such a shameless person! How dare he put on airs with me! Who is he?"

Elizabeth echoed promptly. "That brat dares to follow me because he used to be my schoolmate. Besides, Director Chien, you are a rich man. How can a poor guy like him give up such an opportunity?"

Frank nodded his head. "Don't bother about him."

Elizabeth's charming eyes suddenly turned coquettish. Her fingertips gently scratched on

Frank's chest. "Director Chien, we..."

Frank made eyes at her as an evil smile crept up his face. The next second, he suppressed his burning desire as he said, "Wait a minute. My old friend will be coming over later."

Elizabeth pouted her lips in an attempt to seduce him. "Okay."

Frank held her in his arms and chuckled. "Don't worry. You're such a beauty. How can I let you go so easily?"

"Director Chien, you are so naughty." Elizabeth punched on Frank's chest lightly.

William, who was in the lobby, closed his eyes and started to ponder about the Scripture of Tranquility.

He had formed a habit of studying or reflecting on the secret of the Scripture of Tranquility whenever he was free.

After a while, he heard someone calling him in awe. "Junior Divine Doctor Lu?"

William slowly opened his eyes. An old man stood in front of him, his eyes sparkling with excitement.

It was Vinson, the dean of the hospital, who helped William.

Vinson didn't expect to meet William here. Hence, he was elated.

While assisting William in the operating theatre at

that time, Vinson was stunned by William's acupuncture skill.

He could tell that William's acupuncture skill was definitely the best of the best in the country.

William nodded at Vinson without speaking.

Before Vinson could make another sound, his phone rang.

"I met a friend downstairs. I'll be right there," Vinson said to the person on the other side of the phone.

Then he gazed at William apologetically. "Junior Divine Doctor Lu, what a fate for us to encounter each other here! But, unfortunately, I have a patient to attend to upstairs. I will leave first."

William nodded his head and watched him get into the elevator.

William was taken aback when he saw the floor number where the elevator stopped. The corner of his mouth curled up slightly.

It seemed that the Goddess of Luck was indeed on his side.

Vinson arrived at the top floor and knocked on Frank's door.

When Frank saw Vinson, his eyes sparkled at once. He immediately invited Vinson in. "Elder Zhang, you're finally here."

Vinson nodded lightly. Then he glanced at the

room and frowned.

Frank understood the meaning behind Vinson's glance instantly and told Elizabeth who was dolled up in sexy clothes, "Eliza, go out and wait for me for a while. I have something to discuss with Elder Zhang."

Elizabeth was unhappy with it at first. All of a sudden, she remembered that William had mentioned that he would be waiting for them downstairs.

It seemed that it was a good timing for her to go down and teach him a lesson.

She put on a coat and stomped outside.

Frank told Vinson in a hurry, "Elder Zhang, please treat my illness. It's been so many years."

It turned out that Frank was suffering from a mysterious disease. He had been looking for doctors to cure him for many years, but all his efforts went in vain. He had been relying on Vinson for many years.

Every year, Frank would come to Qena City at this time to find Vinson for further consultation.

As a doctor, Vinson never turned Frank's request down.

He examined Frank's body carefully.

But after this, his face turned grim. He did not speak for a long while.

Frank became anxious right away.

In the previous years, after checking his body, Vinson would perform acupuncture on him and prescribe him some traditional Chinese medicine.

Was there something wrong with his body this year?

"Elder Zhang, aren't you going to say anything?" Frank asked uneasily.

"I told you before that you should stay abstinent in s*x. Did you follow my order?" Vinson questioned with a ghastly expression.

Frank was stunned momentarily before he grumbled, "Elder Zhang, you are also a man. When there is beauty in front of me, how could I... Alas, I have no choice. Besides, my work is to deal with all kinds of beautiful women. I..."

Vinson shook his head and gave a wry smile. "I used to treat your kidney disease with acupuncture and medicine. But now it seems that you need to receive a major operation that has major risks and complications. You have put one foot in the grave."

Frank's face changed on the spot. A major operation that had major risks and complications? And he had put one foot in the grave?

He slapped himself a few times and drew a long face. "Elder Zhang, I know what I did was wrong. Please save me!"

Vinson sighed helplessly. "If I can save you, will I stand aside and do nothing? What's the point of talking about the past now? I'm afraid you will be in big trouble if you delay your treatment for another three days. The toxins in your body will attack your heart soon."

Frank's face turned pale, and he collapsed onto the ground.

He trusted in Vinson's medical skills so much. If Vinson predicted that he would only live for three days, he knew very well that he'd never live past that week.

He hugged Vinson's thigh with tears and snot. "Elder Zhang, you must think of a solution. You know so many people. Do you know any other highly-skilled doctor? I'm willing to pay you no matter how much it costs!"

It seemed to remind Vinson of someone. He patted his forehead and said, "Oh yes, I know a junior divine doctor. It seems that you are not fated to die yet. He is downstairs."