

Chapter 170

That was indeed Laura's main intention.

After all, regardless of how blockish the director might seem to others, he still held enormous power.

No matter what, she still had to obtain the director's permission if she were to be the main actress of the new movie.

Although she was confident that she was not going to be afraid of this director, she still wouldn't want to be on his bad side.

However, Tyrion helplessly shook his head upon hearing her words.

Laura's parents passed away ever since she was a child; it was Tyrion who alone had brought her up.

As Laura was the only member left in the family, Tyrion had been pampering her ever since she was a child.

He ended up making Laura an arrogant person with a bad temper.

Well, Laura had a right to her statement. She was indeed a very pretty, good-looking, and charming person.

In the whole of Qena City, she was only inferior to a few beautiful women, such as Felicity, Melissa,

and Flavia.

No man could ever resist Laura's beauty.

However, it was simply improper for her to frequently use her beauty to sway things to her favour.

"Alright, you should head back to the office now," Tyrion spoke as he was afraid that she would target William again; he wanted to send her off as soon as possible.

Laura didn't want to stay for long too, so off she went as she strapped on her high heels.

As she started to walk out of the study, she suddenly broke out in a cold sweat.

Her entire body bent as if she was experiencing severe chest pain.

"Oh no, it's happening again!"

This time it was an angina!

Tyrion became nervous as he saw Laura had another round of relapse. He rushed to her side and helped her up. "Laura, what's wrong? Are you having the pain again?"

"Quick! Send me to the hospital," Laura said with great difficulty as she tried to endure the pain on her chest.

Previously, the aching pain had only occurred around her waist and back. However, nobody could correctly predict where the pain would

appear next.

She couldn't even know when her illness would strike her, let alone which part it would appear in.

She felt as if her world would soon come to an end. The occurrence of what felt like the most intense pain of her life continued to haunt her.

Tyrion immediately looked at William and anxiously shouted, "William, do you know how to drive? I have a car in the underground garage. Can you please send Laura to the hospital for me?"

It was only then William came forward with a calm and composed look.

When Tyrion saw how calm William was, Tyrion was enraged that he almost wanted to yell at William so he would pick up his speed.

William stopped beside them, glanced at Laura, and removed Laura's mask.

Laura screamed as she felt her mask being torn away. She covered her face in embarrassment and shouted, "What are you doing?! You're digging your own grave!"

Tyrion was angered by William's action. "William! Are you really here for my granddaughter today? What do you think you are doing? She's going to die! How can you take advantage of this dire situation to look at her face?!"

William did not speak a word but instead continued to stare at Laura's face.

Laura's right cheek was completely red. There was something that seemed to be like a snake constantly wriggling on her cheek.

Tyrion was about to push William aside. However, William spoke in a calm voice, "There is no need to send her to the hospital. Even if you go to the doctors, you can't find anything useful."

Tyrion was stunned. "What do you mean by that? Does this mean that we're going to watch Laura suffer like this forever?"

William shook his head and said, "Do you know why I've decided to stay?"

Tyrion shook his head with curiosity.

Only then did William slowly speak, "I stayed because I wanted to wait for her symptoms to reveal themselves. As for the cup of tea that I asked for, I will take it as a reward from you for my help."

Tyrion felt a chill covering his body. He looked at William in disbelief and stammered, "Y-y-you..."

"After all, you are my teacher. I'm someone who'd definitely honor and respect my teachers." After saying this, William gently carried Laura, who was in so much pain that she couldn't even speak, to a chair.

Tyrion could hear the confidence in William's voice; a thought flashed through his mind. He asked, "Do you really know how to cure diseases

and save people?"

"That was the reason you invited me here for, didn't you? Please stay quiet for a moment."

Upon hearing William's request, Tyrion immediately muted himself.

Laura was still angry. Despite being in such pain, she tried reaching out to scratch William's face when she saw that he was still fooling around with her.

All of a sudden, two words tumbled out of William's lips. "Left waist."

As if magical words being spoken, Laura felt her left waist had been set on fire. She was in so much pain that she couldn't help but scream aloud.

Without hesitation, she quickly covered her left waist tightly with both her hands.

Two more words escaped William's lips. "Spinal cord."

At that moment, Laura instantly felt as though her spinal cord was cut into half. She shouted aloud with her hands covering her back.

"Collarbone," William said again.

Laura once again covered her collarbone with her hands as she coughed violently. Even her saliva was seen spitting out of her mouth.

Laura was completely shocked!

Earlier when William said things such as 'left waist' and 'spinal cord' nonchalantly, Laura hated him to the core.

It was as though William was cursing her in her every move and response.

However, pure coincidences never happened more than once!

Every time this man cursed at her, she would definitely feel the stinging pain there!

It was an absurd experience!

There was only one explanation left!

"This man really is different!"

He could tell where and when she was about to feel pain!

Was he really a divine doctor?

Laura stared at William in shock.

At this time, William calmly said, "Alright, I have a rough treatment plan in my mind. Mr. Koo, please prepare a room for me and I will proceed with acupuncture for her."

Tyrion's heart was in chaos at the moment and he didn't dare to refute William's words.

He immediately pointed to a room outside and said, "That's Laura's room. You can go to her room."

William nodded and gently lifted Laura from the

chair

Suddenly, Laura screamed with an intense cry of pain.

Her face, which was initially red, suddenly turned even redder.

Although Laura was already thirty, it was her first time being in such close proximity with a man.

The only man whom she ever touched was Tyrion; and, all she did was hold his hand. She was never carried by a man over the threshold...

But now, she was being held up by a stranger.

More shockingly, she was a popular superstar!

A strong sense of shame and embarrassment welled up on her as she covered her face.

"This son of a b*tch!" She cursed inwardly while staring at the floor.

"I can't wait to kill him when I'm well!"

How dare he take advantage of her!

William carried her into the room and locked the door behind him.

Laura was about to lash out at William, wanting to demand him to let her go.

Instead, William threw Laura onto the bed without any tinge of gentleness.

Her body which was as light as a feather bounced twice on the soft bed.

She was infuriated to the point of tearing up!

What a son of a b*tch!

He did not deserve to be called a human!

"How could he treat any girl like this?!" she thought to herself as she held back her tears.

Could it be that he came here not to treat her strange illness but instead with an evil intention in mind?

As these thoughts began to flood her mind, Laura could not help but look at the locked door behind her. An instant cold and icy feeling began to sink in her heart.

"It's all over. My virginity will be tainted by this b*stard today!" she thought as she prepared to face her doom.

Recalling her past achievements, she regained her courage and spoke to herself, "No, I have to fight!"

Just as she thought about it, William removed a small box of needles from his pocket while saying, "Take off your clothes." This however made Laura even more afraid as despair began to wash over her.

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Laura was mind-blown when she heard those words.

Humiliation consumed her entire being!

"I knew it! This guy has always been up to no good!" Laura thought to herself.

"Even if I call for help now, no one would answer me."

She struggled to support herself, her eyes glinting with anger. "Don't you dare to touch me! I won't let you get away with it, not over my dead body!"

Unperturbed, Williams seated himself in a chair near the bed and said, "Okay, I will wait here, for as long as you want."

He wasn't in a hurry because he already knew what Laura's illness was.

This illness wasn't lethal, but the pain sure was going to make her cringe.

Moreover, Laura's disease had already progressed to an advanced stage.

Seeing William's calm demeanor, Laura wanted to kill him on the spot.

D*mn it!

The little b*stard was far too arrogant for his own

good!

"Does he really plan on consuming me today?"

Laura fumed inwardly.

Her hands clutched at her dress in a death grip.

William voiced, "Next, the symptoms will progress onto your armpit and then your cheek. By the time the pain goes to your cranium, you probably won't even have the strength to scold me."

Indeed, when Laura placed her hands under her armpits, pain spread through her body as she writhed in agony.

In no time at all, the searing pain spread to her cheeks, and the sensation was similar to that of second degree burns. She clawed at her face in desperation, as if tearing her face apart would make the pain go away.

She gradually grew more horrified.

"The little b*stard was spot on again!"

The pain had already spread to her cheeks.

Will it really spread to her cranium?

Was death really imminent for her?

Her survival instincts kicked in once more as she looked towards William.

Laura was reluctant and resentful, but a hint of desperation shone through as she pleaded, "Can you really save me? Is there really no way to do it without taking my clothes off?"

Placidly, William replied, "Feel free to keep them on. However, if my needles miss their marks, your death will come sooner."

Humiliation!

Indignation!

Multiple strong emotions began to bury her arrogance.

They pushed her off from her throne; she was no longer a high-and-mighty princess.

She was naught but a pathetic patient struggling weakly on her deathbed.

Her heart was torn by inner conflict, and she could not make up her mind.

She had been guarding her chastity for over thirty years!

Never had there been a man who treated her like this.

Would today be the day that she went against her own principles?

And to make things worse, it would be to a man she loathed above everything else!

Amidst her conflict, she felt a twitch on her forehead!

Her heart instantly went cold!

He was right again! It had already reached her forehead.

As her subconscious took over, she cried and shouted, "I agree! I agree! Save me!"

Before she finished, her world went white.

Her consciousness faded, as she drifted into a sea of white.

When she came to her senses, what she saw sent goosebumps crawling all over her skin!

Through the mirror opposite her, she could see a strange silver needle poking out from her forehead!

On top of one of her acupoints, Holy Court was a needle!

The upper half of the needle was twinkling with a mysterious red light!

She was scared out of her wits, but she also noticed that the pain in her forehead was subsiding.

In that instant, she finally placed her trust in William.

Closing her eyes, streaks of tears flowed once again from the corner of her eyes. "You." She pointed at William. "Close your eyes."

However, William remained distant as he responded, "How can I perform acupuncture with my eyes closed?"

Laura was taken aback by his words.

Throughout her whole life, she had been soaring high above in the sky, like a prideful eagle; yet now, she was being stepped on like the dirt beneath William's feet!

It was a huge blow to her ego; she felt as if she was standing on the precipice of exhaustion.

Slowly, she took off her dress.

Her eyes were red with tears and anger.

She wanted to skin William alive.

"If you cannot cure me today, mark my words, I will haunt you to the ends of the Earth!" Laura said with tearfully.

William, however, remained as unflustered as ever. "Move faster. You're dawdling."

Yet another blow at her shattering self-esteem!

She had made up her mind!

Empowered by sudden strength and determination, she tore her dress in half.

Her delicate, fair skin lay bare before William.

Her body was quivering, but it was hard to tell whether it was from shame or from pain.

She had made up her mind. If she died, she would be sure to bring William down with her!

If she lived, she would gouge his eyeballs out!

There was no room for forgiveness in her quest for retribution!

"Why are you waiting?!" Laura roared as tears and snot rolled down her face.

William still had his eyes on her.

He sneered. "You regard yourself as a princess, don't you? I couldn't care less about how you look. My wife is much more beautiful than you."

Laura was dumbfounded.

This good-for-nothing's wife was Felicity, the stunning goddess of Qena City.

What the f*ck!

Her edge of irritation and anger returned at once!

Her dignity had been completely trampled on by this little b*stard!

William picked an eye mask in one swift motion and threw it at her. "Put it on." William instructed.

Laura's mind was boggled.

It was already bad enough that she could not get him to close his eyes. But now, he wanted her to close hers instead?

He was a b*stard who had no conscience at all!

"We doctors treat all our patients as if they are our own children. In my eyes, you are no more than a corpse. Don't think too highly of yourself," William said again.

Laura erupted on the spot and sneered, "Should I call you 'father' then?!"

"You can do as you please," William said as he helped her put on the blindfold.

The pain grew so excruciating that Laura started thrashing around.

"Next, I will be performing acupuncture. Relax, and remain as still as you can, especially your torso."

As her vision was taken from her, she almost fainted in frustration.

How could she relax?!

How could she lie still!

"Thirty years! For thirty years I have kept my purity! How can you expect me to be still when I am exposed and vulnerable in front of a stranger?" Laura cried internally.

Seeing Laura was about to throw a fit, William administered a needle to the middle of her spinal column.

"It's better to knock you out." Laura's heart ached at William's muttering as she fainted once again.

She had no clue how long she spent out of commission.

Moments later, Laura roused.

Frantically, she checked all over her body.

She was under a blanket, and her body was no longer in pain.

Instinctively, she raised her hand to her face.

At her touch, she realized the redness and swelling she had gotten used to seeing over the past half a year was gone, and her beauty had returned.

Giddily, she wanted to scream in excitement. However, her urge was suppressed by the sight of the despicable figure sitting at the foot of the bed.

Fortunately, her body was not violated.

"That's all for today. You'll need three more sessions to completely rid yourself of the disease. I'll be taking my leave. You should get some rest." Seeing that she had woken up, William got up and walked out of the door.

As soon as he stepped out, he saw Tyrion pacing back and forth in the hall.

At the sight of William, Tyrion excitedly rushed forward and grabbed his hand. "William, how is it?"

"She is fine now. I've already briefed her through everything that she needs to know," William replied casually.

Tyrion asked, "What's wrong with my granddaughter? I've been worried about her over the past half year!"

William paused for a moment and said, "What Laura had was not a disease."

"No? Then it must be poison, yes?" Tyrion was

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stupefied.

William shook his head. "Neither. The root cause is venom!"

He drawled, "The Green Snake Venom."

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