

Chapter 3

A countdown?!

What did it mean?

The Crestfalls and Dr. Artemis looked at Andrius in confusion.

At the next second, someone said, "Look! Look at Master Crestfall!"

Everyone turned around.

Master Crestfall's body twitched violently again and black blood spewed from his mouth. After spewing a few mouthfuls of blood, his face turned ghastly pale immediately. He fell onto the teak wood bed and lost consciousness.

The Crestfalls were frightened. They cried, "Dr. Artemis, hurry up and check on Master Crestfall!"

"Let me have a look."

Dr. Artemis immediately checked on Master Crestfall's condition and performed all the necessary procedures to save the man.

However, no matter how many more needles he poked into Master Crestfall, it did not reverse the condition. Instead, the needles started to mess up Master Crestfall's blood circulation, causing black blood to seep from his nose.

Dr. Artemis grew so anxious that he sweated profusely and paled.

He realized he had made a terrible mistake! Consequently, his name and reputation would be ruined, and his mistake would claim Master Crestfall's life!

He collapsed to the ground in disbelief and horror as his hands and legs grew weak.

Then, he suddenly thought of what Andrius said earlier. He turned to the young man immediately.

Andrius barely reacted to the sudden turn of events as if everything was within expectation.

Dr. Artemis got up and went over. He held Andrius's hand and begged, "Young man, please save Master Crestfall!"

The scene shocked every one of the Crestfalls.

Under everyone's astonished gazes, Andrius said calmly, "You are the one who claimed you had the experience and were more qualified to save Master Crestfall. Now that Master Crestfall's life is hanging by a thread, you want me to clean up your mess for you?"

"I..." Dr. Artemis was deeply embarrassed. "I was blind before. Please forgive me and save Master Crestfall!"

"Fine."

Andrius went up to the bed and took a glance at the dying Master Crestfall.

Master Crestfall had saved his master before, so he could not just let the man die. Otherwise, his master would strangle him to death!

Andrius turned to Dr. Artemis and said, "Needles."

Dr. Artemis opened his bag and searched for the right needle.

Harry went up to Dr. Artemis and asked under his breath, "Dr. Artemis, are you really going to let him do acupuncture for my father?"

"We have no other choice!" Dr. Artemis pulled out a roll of brand-new needles and handed them to Andrius.

Andrius shook his head. "It's not enough."

Dr. Artemis was stunned. "In acupuncture, we usually use 36 needles..."

Before Dr. Artemis could finish, Andrius said, "Master Crestfall is already having his foot in the grave. I have to use the legendary Hades' Pin to save him."

Dr. Artemis was once again flabbergasted and stiffened.

The term "Hades' Pin" was like a clap of thunder echoing in his ears.

As the famous doctor in Sumeria, Dr. Artemis knew what exactly the Hades' Pin method was. It was one of the lost techniques in acupuncture, practiced by ancient doctors. It was said that the method could save anyone who was dying.

Unfortunately, ancient scriptures only recorded pieces and bits of the method. No one knew what or how to use the Hades' Pin method on a dying patient.

That was why he was shocked to hear that the young man wanted to save Master Crestfall's life with the Hades' Pin method.

Dr. Artemis pulled out another roll of silver needles and handed them to Andrius swiftly.

Andrius's hands moved at lightning speed. He held more than a dozen needles in his hands and poked them into Master Crestfall's body accurately.

The scene left Dr. Artemis' jaw open. Acupuncture demanded high precision and an exact amount of strength from the performer. Each position was different, and each needle must be poked with a different amount of strength. The demand for concentration and the control of strength from a doctor was extremely rigid.

Some experienced doctors could perform it as well, but at most with three needles at a time.

The young man, however, used more than ten needles at once.

It was a miracle!

Then, something even more shocking followed.

Andrius' hands were soft but precise. The needles poked Master Crestfall's body and wavered elegantly.

From an amateur's perspective, Andrius simply moved his fingers around the needles quickly. However, from a professional's perspective, Andrius's hand movements contained a lot of high-precision and technical movements.

Master Crestfall's twitching slowly calmed down.

The Crestfalls were not doctors, hence their plain surprise. From their perspective, Andrius was simply poking needles into Master Crestfall's body at will, yet it worked miracles.

Master Crestfall's breathing slowly recovered and his pale face once again flushed healthily.

A while later, Master Crestfall woke up.

His sons and his granddaughter went up to him and asked him with concern.

"Father, how are you?"

"Are you alright?"

"Grandfather, how are you feeling? Do you want something to eat?"

Looking at his family, Master Crestfall knew he was still alive. He then saw Dr. Artemis by the side and realized what just happened. He forced a smile on his face and thanked the man.

"Thank you, Dr. Artemis..."

"Master Crestfall, I am not that capable of saving your life. It is he who saved you." Dr. Artemis pointed at Andrius with the utmost respect.

"Andrius? Hahaha! I received your master's letter half a month ago, and I have been waiting for your arrival since then!" Master Crestfall sat up and said happily, "Thank God you are here, or else I would have had a date with the Grim Reaper!"

"Master Crestfall, you are too kind. I will give you a prescription for some medicine. Take it regularly and you will recover soon," Andrius said with a smile.

"Great! Great!"

Master Crestfall called the butler to bring over a pen and paper.

Andrius wrote down a prescription and gave it to Dr. Artemis. "Dr. Artemis, I will leave Master Crestfall's recovery in your hands. I believe you will put your medical skills to good use."

Dr. Artemis knew Andrius was trying to save his face. He nodded and agreed. "Okay, I will.

"Thank you, young man. Please excuse me." Dr. Artemis took the prescription respectfully and deeply to Andrius before he left.

The scene left the Crestfalls stunned.

Harry looked at Andrius curiously. "You've been to medical school?"

Andrius shook his head. "I've only learned some healing skills in the mountains."

Tsk!

Harry clicked his tongue scornfully at Andrius's answer. He thought Andrius was at least a medical student.

To his surprise, Andrius claimed that he learned his medical skills in the mountains!

Meaning it was pure luck that he healed Master Crestfall!

Pure luck!

A man with luck and nothing else was useless. He could not be this lucky for the rest of his life.

How could such a man marry his princess?

Impossible! Impossible!

While Harry was thinking of a way to send Andrius away, Master Crestfall looked up at Luna.

"Luna, now that you've met Andrius, you two should get registered as soon as possible."