

## **I Am The One - Chapter 4 The shadow of death**

It was midnight.

The atmosphere in the hospital was quiet and calm.

Despite the intense anger that was brewing within him, Henry dared not run through the hospital corridors, not wanting to disturb the other patients.

Ding!

As the elevator doors opened on the first floor, Henry hurriedly stepped out.

About twenty meters ahead, on a long bench, a middle-aged woman covered her face with her hands and stifled her sobs.

A quick glance at her skin and figure indicated that she was in her mid-thirties. In addition, her light-colored, casual silk dress hinted at her wealthy background.

As Henry took a step or two forward, the door next to the woman opened to reveal a man with white hair and thick glasses. He was wearing a white suit and exuded an air of authority.

Two men in matching suits followed closely behind him.

Seeing the three men, the woman rose from her seat and approached them.

"Doctor, how is my daughter? She's okay, right?"

The white-haired man at the front took a quick breath and replied, "Mrs. Richardson, there's nothing to worry about right now. Isabella just needs some rest."

"What? Rest, you say? Isabella's been in a coma for almost a week and you've done nothing! This is what you call the best hospital? I'm taking my daughter out of this hospital right now!"

The woman stormed toward the lobby, but the man quickly bowed to her several times.

"Madam, please forgive me! We've consulted many top doctors from the best hospitals in the province. But after reviewing your daughter's diagnostic report, they all gave up!"

The man was Dr. Murphy Laroche, a specialist in internal medicine. As one of the most experienced doctors who had treated countless patients, he was undoubtedly one of the best specialists in Bayshore Province, if not the entire kingdom.

However, in the face of Naomi Richardson, the wife of the billionaire of Waterside, he could only bow his head in humility.

"What do you mean? Are you saying that Isabella has an incurable disease? Don't scare me! A week ago Isabella was perfectly well! She just complained of the flu. But as soon as she came to this hospital, she suddenly lost consciousness! And you still want to say that everything is fine? Tell me, what have you done to my daughter?"

Naomi seemed emotional. If it weren't for the good relationship the hospital director had with the Richardson family, she would have demanded the doctor's resignation right then and there.

But at that moment, her only concern was getting her daughter to the capital hospital. Isabella had been in the hospital for days with no improvement.

Henry, who was nearby, was at first reluctant to intervene. But when he saw a dark shadow outside the door of the room, his steps stopped.

"Is that the shadow of death?" he thought.

Henry approached Naomi and asked politely, "Madam, may I examine your daughter?"

Surprised by the sudden question, Naomi turned her head. "Are you a doctor?"

Her trust in the hospital had been shaken. If Henry was a doctor in this hospital, she wouldn't let him near her daughter.

"I am not a doctor, but I know the cause of your daughter's illness."

Henry's answer surprised not only Naomi, but the three doctors as well.

Naomi examined Henry from head to toe. "This young man looks decent and polite. Should I trust him?"

"Young man, can you cure my daughter?" she asked again.

But before Henry could speak, the man in the white suit standing behind Dr. Murphy interrupted. "Mrs. Richardson, I advise you not to be foolhardy. Even we, the best doctors in Waterside, are struggling to find the cause of Miss Isabella's illness. Besides, this young man is not a doctor. What can he do?"

The man was Ruben Cooke, a young doctor and student of Dr. Murphy.

Like his senior, he was always confident that their skills were the best in Waterside, if not Bayshore.

This time they were overwhelmed by an unusual case, the likes of which they had never seen before.

Then someone from nowhere claimed to be able to cure the disease.

Wasn't this a very real joke?

"Indeed, Madam! You should be wary of someone you don't know! These days, there are many who pretend to be good in order to profit from the wealthy!"

Another man beside Ruben spoke up.

He was Andrew Mills, a new doctor from a wealthy family.

Although his medical skills were below average, he managed to become a doctor in this hospital through his family's influence.

Andrew said this to gain favor with Dr. Murphy and Ruben.

In addition, he had been looked down upon at this hospital because he was considered incompetent. Now was his chance to put others down and vent his frustrations.

Naomi gave the two young men a cold stare. These were the doctors responsible for Isabella before her daughter fell into a coma, and now they had the audacity to claim they were the best doctors in Waterside!

Then she looked at Henry and asked again, "Young man, I don't know if you know me. But if you doubt your abilities, you'd better leave now! Otherwise, I will not allow anyone to play with my family! I ask again, can you cure my daughter?"

The two young doctors smiled. They were confident that Henry wouldn't dare to do anything more and would leave immediately.

But their assumptions were wrong.

Henry nodded. "I never joke with my words. I am sure I can cure your daughter."