

It was also the very phrase that confused Shawn. When have we ever met?

Still, he paid no attention to it.

Zeke pursed his lips.

This halfwit is actually smart enough to adapt accordingly when the situation involves picking up chicks.

Sage gazed at Sole Wolf in admiration. "You're amazing, Wolf. You do know Mr. Thompson!"

Sole Wolf was instantly filled with joy. Hahaha! I finally have a fangirl now!

Shawn turned to Zeke. "According to your previous reports, there's been someone impersonating a TCM practitioner and ripping people off, Mr. Williams."

Quincy's mind turned abuzz with chaos.

It didn't take a genius to figure out who Zeke was referring to.

I'm doomed if Shawn Thompson catches me.

I'll get my license revoked! I'll starve for the rest of my life!

As expected, Zeke turned toward to Quincy.

Quincy immediately tried to fight back. “D-Don’t spout nonsense if you don’t have any proof. I... I’ve been practicing for decades. I’ve treated the illnesses of those living in Octagon Row... Look at them! They’re doing so well. Who says I’m ripping anyone off?”

The residents of Octagon Row nodded fervently, agreeing with Quincy’s statement.

Zeke scoffed. “You want proof? I’ll give you proof.”

Sole Wolf quickly handed his phone to Shawn.

Quincy was dumbstruck. Sh*t. That b*****d must have secretly filmed me while I was working.

Shawn turned red in anger as he watched the video.

After patiently watching the entire footage, he tossed the phone on the ground with rage. “You f*****g swindler! You used alcoholic beverages to sterilize your needles, and you don’t even know how to properly hold a needle! You also nearly pierced your patient’s most vulnerable area! Thank God Dr. Williams stopped you! This... This is attempted murder!”

You son of a b*****! Sole Wolf fumed with anger.

That's my phone you f*****g broke, Shawn Thompson! I was just about to ask for Sage's number, but now you've ruined my plans!

Quincy was on the verge of a breakdown. "I-I didn't swindle anyone!"

Zeke smiled. "So you're not a swindler? Tell me then, where's the ovary point?"

Quincy pointed at a random spot on his belly with trembling hands, hoping to hurry up and get this over with.

Shawn couldn't take it anymore. He kicked Quincy to the ground.

"Goddamn! You really are a quack. Only women have an ovary point!"

Holy sh*t!

After Quincy was proven to be a swindler, the crowd began to cause an uproar.

"It's no wonder my stomach has never gotten better even though I've consulted him so many times. He really is a fraud!"

"Sh*t! I spend a hundred thousand on him every year. All that money for nothing!"

"I'd like to complain, Mr. Thompson. My

husband consulted him last year because of acute enteritis but ended up dying. Now that I think about it, this man killed my husband.”

“And my grandpa! He may have died at this guy’s hands!”

“F**k you, Quincy Lang! You destroyed my kidneys. I’m going to kill you!”

All the residents who had initially sided with Quincy were now against him.

Quincy paled in fright. It’s over.

I’m dead if they start investigating any case I’ve done this year, let alone everything I’ve done so far.

F**k! I shouldn’t have provoked Zeke Williams.

Sage and her family were filled with remorse.

They had previously accused Zeke of trying to obstruct Quincy’s duties.



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When they thought about it now, they were the ones who were foolish. Zeke had just saved their lives!

“Take this b*****d away and punish him severely,” Shawn demanded. “One of you stay behind to take these residents’ statements. Gather all the evidence. Don’t overlook a single case of medical malpractice.”

His subordinates immediately began carrying out their duties as instructed.

After all the necessary arrangements were complete, Shawn politely turned to Zeke. “Thank you for weeding out that troublemaker in the field of TCM, Mr. Williams. On behalf of all TCM practitioners, I give you my respects.”

Zeke nodded and turned to Sole Wolf. “Is there anything you’d like to say to Shawn, Sole Wolf?”

Sole Wolf suddenly came to a realization. “Yikes, I almost forgot about it. My father-in-law—I mean, Mr. Walters—has ascites. I was hoping you can treat him.”

Shawn gazed at Joshua, who was lying in bed. “I’m truly sorry. I failed to manage my team of TCM practitioners and caused you utmost pain. Allow those of us from the TCM Association to take care of you, along with everyone here who has been swindled by Quincy Lang!”

What?

The TCM Association is going to treat us?
Shawn Thompson is going to treat us?

This is an opportunity that rarely comes by, no matter how wealthy a person could be!

Everyone present couldn't hide their joy and excitement.

Suddenly, someone shouted, "This wouldn't have happened if it weren't for Joshua. We have him and the Walters family to thank for!"

Upon realizing this, the crowd hurriedly surrounded Joshua and began to butter him up.

"You've just helped us a great deal, Joshua. You're a hero."

"We wouldn't have ever had the opportunity to meet the TCM Association if it weren't for you. Now, even Mr. Thompson is going to tend to us."

"You're amazing, Joshua. Octagon Row is so lucky to have you."

The Walters family felt overwhelmed by the sudden bouts of love.

Before this, all their neighbors did was roll their

eyes at them and spout all sorts of nasty remarks.

Yet now, everyone was suddenly showering them with compliments. How could they get used to this?

Sage and her family turned to look at Zeke and Sole Wolf with gratitude.

They knew it had been a combined effort of the two.

“The medical standards here are too poor. Accidents could happen if we treat you here,” said Shawn. “How about this—I’ll send someone to take you all to the TCM Association.”

Everyone was delighted. “Thank you, Mr. Thompson.”

“Thank you, Joshua.”

Just as the arrangements were complete and everyone was about to leave, a team of soldiers arrived.

Dressed in camouflage and fully-armed, each soldier was tall, well-built and formidable-looking.

The man in the lead looked even more

outstanding.

Their presence was a hundred times more daunting than that of Shawn and his team.

The crowd couldn't help but take a few steps back and make way for the soldiers.

These surely aren't ordinary soldiers.

What are they doing here?

The leader of the troop was Wolf's Greed, The General Cosmopolis.

Upon seeing Zeke, Wolf's Greed's eyes were set ablaze. He began to head in the former's direction, full of excitement.

As to prevent enemies from trespassing into the borders, Zeke didn't want any news of the Great Marshal being in Atheville to be leaked.

Thus, he hurriedly signaled Wolf's Greed to pretend not to know him.

Understanding what Zeke intended, Wolf's Greed made a turn and walked toward Joshua instead.

Joshua instantly tensed up, feeling so nervous that he could suffocate.

“Are you the family of Frederick Walters?”
Wolf’s Greed asked.

Joshua nodded while quivering. “Yes, I am.”

Wolf’s Greed roared, “Salute!”

In an instant, he and his troops stood to attention and saluted.

They looked extremely organized and majestic as they moved in unison.

Joshua was so frightened that he trembled all over.



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