

## Chapter 120

William was wordless. Was it necessary?

Did they have to put their relationship on the line just for the sake of some herbs?

"Don't worry, I'll keep it a secret," William promised. However, he was muttering inwardly, "The Heption Herb is a unique herb of Qena City; they treasure this herb for its medicinal effect."

In the future, if they were to research and develop it, this herb would be more valuable than Cordyceps, another more common but expensive herb.

Now that William had given her his words, Felicity could finally enjoy William's services of stroking her hair. "It's good that you know that. We're on the same 'bed'."

William's face stiffened. "You're wrong. You're on the bed, and I'm on the floor."

Felicity glared at William. "Hurry up and dry the hair. Stop talking."

Then she began to fiddle her phone.

While she was scrolling through her phone, she suddenly stared at William with a gloomy face. "William, Flavia has been chatting with me on

WeChat for a whole day."

Hearing this, William asked, "Isn't it nice? Don't you like her?"

Felicity became more upset and grumbled, "But she seems to have beef with me. She's been complaining about everything for the entire day! I can't stand it. I never provoke her."

William was shocked!

He immediately realized that Flavia must have been feeling resentful after knowing that William had tricked her.

As she couldn't vent her anger on him, she directed her frustrations on Felicity instead.

Flavia. Oh, Flavia!

One should be solely responsible for their deeds.

"Why do you pick on my wife?"

William shook his head, thinking, "What's the point of doing this?"

Seeing that William did not reply to her, Felicity continued dejectedly, "She seems to have made an enemy, but she is not telling me who the person is. Otherwise, I could come up with a way to avenge her."

William's hand trembled. He posed to be calm. "Just ignore her in the future."

Just as Felicity was about to nod, a notification appeared on her phone.

Felicity glanced at it and handed her phone to William. "Hey, she's here. Oh, it's weird. Why did she invite me into a chat group?"

William stretched out his head to take a look before a chill ran down her spine.

The name of this chat group was "Revenge".

Even a fool could even figure out who created this chat group.

Melissa was the one most eager one to get her 'revenge'. Who else could it be?

William quickly said, "Don't join such a group chat. They are a bunch of lunatics."

Felicity looked at William in confusion.

Her husband, who was the wisest man just a second ago, suddenly became a coward!

This was oddly suspicious!

Seeing William was acting so strange, Felicity was determined to discover the truth!

Felicity followed her intuition and secretly joined the group chat.

She asked William to stop what he was doing and began to join the conversation in the group chat.

There were only three members in the group.

The first member was named 'Shovel Holder'.

The second was named 'Hoe Holder'.

The third was 'Axe Holder'.

Their nicknames were created as if they were trying to resemble a team of tomb raiders.

When Felicity saw these names, she immediately burst into laughter.

"This is pretty funny," Felicity thought.

Whose tomb were these people trying to raid? This was just too interesting. Well, of course, the tombs here referred to William.

Flavia's nickname was Axe Holder. She texted in the group chat, "Welcome to the group. I recommend changing your nickname."

Felicity gave it some thought and changed her nickname.

'The Cheerleader'.

As soon as her name was changed, the three of them replied with a clapping emoji.

"Whose tomb do all of you want to dig out?" Felicity texted curiously.

"A son of a b\*tch," Shovel Holder replied.

Felicity instantly replied with a clapping emoji.

"Then, I'll help all of you."

She thought it was just another typical chat group. Except for Flavia, the other two members were just some random internet users. Hence, Felicity felt pretty comfortable being in this group chat.

The atmosphere of the group chat suddenly became lively. "It's great that you can cheer for us. We need someone with a good sense of righteousness like you."

"No problem!" Felicity couldn't understand the hint and replied with a fist-holding emoji.

At the side, William watched Felicity snickering, and he started to feel uneasy.

He had a sense of foreboding.

William's hair began to stand on its end. At this moment, on the other side of the city, there was another person who was in agony.

After Elizabeth was asked to leave by Frank, she waited for his call.

But until nightfall, Frank hadn't made a call.

Hence she took the initiative and called Frank.

At that moment, Frank was on pins and needles, worrying about his illness. He was in no mood to meet Elizabeth. Thus, he rejected her invitation without any hesitation.

Elizabeth then became impatient on the phone right away.

Frank was nonetheless a playboy. He thought that Elizabeth was indeed an appealing woman for him to sleep with once he had fully recovered.

Therefore, he comforted her, "Baby, don't worry. I have something to do tonight. Trust me. I'll ensure

your path to stardom. After all, I can't live without you."

When Elizabeth heard Frank's convincing promise, her mood lit up again.

After hanging up the phone, Frank was about to take a shower.

It was at this moment that he suddenly felt an aching pain in his chest!

He was in a panic, cold sweat began to bead on his forehead!

He had been suffering similar aching pain in his chest for quite some time, but it would always subside after he took some medicine.

He thought he had an arrhythmia as he had been overexerting himself, hence, he immediately looked for medicine with his trembling hands.

After taking a white pill, only a minute later, the pain was alleviated.

Frank was finally relieved.

"It seems that I can't delay the treatment any longer. I really hope that Elder Zhang can come up with something tonight," Frank muttered.

Just as he was about to shower, every muscle of his body stiffened!

The pain reappeared and became even more agonizing this time; it was piercing through his heart!

It was as if his whole body was impaled!

He could not stop shivering!

He reached out and pressed on his chest.

But as he did it, a trace of horror flashed across his face!

It was because his hand was not on his chest at this moment!

Instead...

It was a few bumps with a very rough surface!

In disbelief, he immediately took off his shirt and looked at his chest!

As he glanced at it, he felt as if his head was about to blow up!

His chest, which had nothing on it earlier, was plastered with five extraordinarily dreadful pustules at this moment!

It was as if they appeared out of thin air!

He could see the bloody pus in these five pustules.

It was dark grey in color!

"What are these?" Frank mumbled in despair.

He felt like he was losing his consciousness!

The intense pain came from his heart and spread through his body again. He felt like he was being stabbed and nearly fainted.

"Am I going to die?"

Frank whispered in anguish, "Am I going to die?"

For the first time, Frank felt that death was so imminent!

He reached out to grab the phone, but his hand was convulsing uncontrollably.

The phone in his trembling hand dropped onto the floor.

The agonizing pain was like a roaring wave, overwhelming him repeatedly.

He found himself on a sinking boat that was bound for the depths of the ocean.

He looked at the five grey pustules with despair.

However, at this moment, a voice suddenly echoed in his head.

"When the fifth grey-colored bloody pustule appears on your body, poke the smallest one with this silver needle. This is the only way you will survive and see the sunrise tomorrow."

Those were the grey-colored bloody pustules!



## Chapter 121

What the f\*ck!

"Is this a grey-colored bloody pustule?" Frank asked himself.

Frank, who was originally dizzy, was shaken alert when this thought flashed across his mind.

The grey-colored bloody pustule... it was what William had predicted!

However, just before, he scoffed at William's words!

However, at this moment, the grey-colored bloody pustule had actually appeared on his chest!

Plus, there were five!

No more, no less.

Frank had to poke the smallest one in the middle!

Silver needle!

He needed the silver needle!

He was running out of time to think as he turned around and scrambled, looking for the silver needles.

At that moment, his face was dawning with remorse!

He had thrown the silver needle away, the needle that could save his life.

At this moment, he was so regretful, his heart broke into halves!

"That's the silver needle to save my life!"

Frank muttered, "How could I throw it away!"

He gave himself a hard slap, forcing himself to remain conscious while enduring the excruciating pain.

At that second, he was consumed with determination to stay alive!

Well, rather than saying that he was determined to stay alive, more accurately, it was the tiny silver needle that gave him a glimpse of hope!

He stumbled out of the door, to the elevator, and all the way to the hall!

The people in the hall saw him staggering, covered in sweat. Someone immediately went to lift him.

"Get out of my way!" he yelled and fell onto one of the tables.

At this moment, he was synonymous with a drowning man, struggling to stay afloat!

What he feared most was to find that the silver needle was no longer below the table.

However, he let out a sigh of relief!

The needle was still there! The needle to save his life was still there!

He trembled as he picked up the silver needle. At that moment, he did not waste any seconds to hesitate.

He used the silver needle to poke the grey-colored bloody pustule in the middle.

A stream of foul-smelling pus mixed with dark red blood oozed out!

The people around him were covering their noses! But, like a tap that had forgotten to turn off, this stream of pus continuously gushed out from the pustule.

Soon, half of his body was stained with the pus. The other four pustules were shrinking at a visible speed.

In the end, there were only four scars left on his chest.

The pain within Frank's chest was fading away as steadily as a tide.

He breathed a sigh of relief and went back to his room in a trance.

At that moment, there was only one person in his mind!

William!

He was the man who identified the medicine Frank took by just a sniff!

He was the man who diagnosed Frank's illness by

his scent!

William was definitely a prophet in the making!

A prophet who could save lives with his silver needle alone!

All the contempt and disdain Frank had for William had gone away!

Instead, Frank, at this moment, could not help but respect and admire William!

At the same time, Frank's heart was fluttering with fear!

Frank had insulted William. However, his disdain did not anger William.

Instead, William saved his life by leaving this silver needle behind.

If Frank left without hesitation a while ago, thinking that William was just an ordinary person...

Then Frank would be dead at this moment!

"This Divine Doctor deserves all the recognition!" Frank exclaimed inwardly.

All it took was a sniff from William. Meanwhile, an expert like Vinson could not even treat Frank's illness.

William even left a silver needle and a piece of advice to Frank.

William had miraculously saved Frank from the

edges of death!

At that moment, Frank was convinced that William was his only hope for his terminal illness.

The next day!

Frank was determined to meet Divine Doctor Lu!

He looked at the strange silver needle that was shining in his hand, his heart pounding with curiosity.

"William could foretell like a prophet!"

"The value of this life-saving needle cannot be measured by money!" Frank pondered.

Even if he had to pay at a hefty price, kneel and kowtow, he would still beg Divine Doctor Lu to save his life.

The next day, William went out early in the morning.

He was going to Lunanica Media to take on the role of director.

Felicity had a whale of a time chatting with her new friends the previous night. She was still snoring in her sleep like a piglet at this moment.

As Lunanica Media was not far away from the house, William put on his sportswear and jogged to work.

When he arrived at the entrance of the company, he slowed down his pace as there were quite a number of cars passing by.

At that moment, a gleam of light flashed in his eyes.

A BMW was speeding towards the gate.

Just as the car was about to bump into William, an ear-piercing scream rang out from the car.

Fortunately, William had been cultivating his skills diligently recently, and his skills were a far cry from before.

In a split second, William had hopped onto the hood of that car. He then leaped to the back of the BMW with its momentum and his inertia.

Even so, he took two steps to stabilize himself when he landed on the ground.

At this time, a woman rushed out of the car.

When William saw that woman, he couldn't help frowning.

When that woman saw William, she exclaimed, "It's you!"

The person who almost bumped into William was none other than Elizabeth, whom he had met the previous day!

Elizabeth had been in a good mood ever since she had the call with Frank the previous night.

Over the past few days, under Martin Zhang's supervision, the vice director of Lunanica Media, she was getting cockier now that she was a rising

star.

The previous night, Frank even promised her that he would make her famous.

The reason why she wanted to get near Frank was not only because Frank was rich and influential.

But also recently Lunanica Media and Frank were collaborating for an upcoming blockbuster.

It was a 500 million dollar production!

And, they were in the process of selecting actors and actresses.

Elizabeth, who had laid the groundwork, felt that it was only a matter of time before she achieved superstardom.

As a result of her confidence, she woke up late this morning.

Director Zhang's call woke her up. Through the phone, he revealed that there would be a new director coming to the company on this day.

He specifically arranged for Elizabeth to welcome the arrival of this mysterious, newly-appointed director.

This was the reason Elizabeth was driving recklessly.

Who would have thought that when Elizabeth was almost at the entrance, an idiot would block her path and stomped on her BMW!

She was fuming with rage. As she walked out of

the car, she realized that it was William, whom she met the previous day.

Elizabeth's veins were quickened with red fury; this incident had added fuel to her anger.

She rushed straight towards William and yelled contemptuously, "You f\*cking idiot! Why do I always bump into an idiot like you! Are you out of your mind?"

William, on the other hand, could not bother to argue with Elizabeth.

As a matter of fact, it was Elizabeth who almost ran him over. She had no sense of guilt or desire to apologize. Besides, she even cursed at him unreasonably.

William's face sank on the spot!

"Are you from Lunanica Media?" William asked in an indifferent tone.

Elizabeth sneered and replied sarcastically, "Humph, drop your act! Do you seriously not know that I'm from Lunanica Media? Fine! Let's see what you have up your sleeve!"

William nodded, turned around, and walked into the office.

Elizabeth grabbed William and shouted, "How dare a trash like you enter our company?"

"I'm looking for Director Zhang." William grabbed her wrist!



Elizabeth's face scrunched up in pain as she screamed.

William tossed her aside and went in.

Of course, Elizabeth did not give up!

She thought William was trying to threaten her by revealing her affair with Frank to the management team.

She stopped William. She could see the crowd around staring at them. She could not help but suppress her anger!

"Fine! Our newly appointed director is arriving at any time. I don't want to waste my time! Give me ten minutes, and I'll meet you outside. I'll pay you a good amount of money if you agree to keep your trap shut!"

At this moment, William showed a crude smile.

"Oh? Do you know who your new director is?"