

## The Heiress' Return: Six Brothers at Her Beck and Call ( Wynter Quinnell ) Chapter 5

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Chapter 5 Saving a Life with a Single Needle!

The first needle was pierced.

Anthony immediately furrowed his brows, struggling as if regaining consciousness. Even the small wrinkles on his forehead tightened.

The crowd exclaimed, "He's waking up!"

Luke was dumbfounded, his face turning pale green. "How is this possible..."

How did she manage it? Just one needle and the person was conscious again?

Wynter raised her hand again, her eyes clear and calm. She pierced the second needle into his EX-UE 11 point. It was a quick stab followed by bloodletting.

Instantaneously, Anthony opened his eyes. A pair of round, bright eyes with unnaturally long eyelashes stared quietly at Wynter. His face was pale.

Everyone stared with widened eyes.

Patricia couldn't believe it. "Little girl, you just casually pierced two needles, and he's healed?"

Wynter gently pressed down on the needle puncture site, making sure the bleeding was sufficient. Then, she used a sterilized cotton ball to apply pressure to stop the bleeding.

Ma'am, it's not about randomly piercing two needles. The EX-UE 11 points and fingertips have the effect of clearing heat and awakening one's vitality. His condition was caused by excessive heat, and acupuncture can treat high fever."

"What you said sounds so convincing." Luke sneered. "This little boy hasn't spoken since just now. Who knows if the needle you just used caused some aftereffects?"

Patricia was puzzled. "This boy is awake now. Why are you talking about aftereffects? Young man, aren't you going to apologize?"

"This has nothing to do with you." Luke glanced at her and suddenly laughed. "I get it now. You're in cahoots. One lures people, and the other fakes an accident. This is a collective scam. I knew you traditional medicine folks were all no good."

Wynter's eyes suddenly turned cold after she heard this. She was about to raise her hand.

Unexpectedly, Anthony spoke up, his sickly voice cold. "Traditional medicine has been a national treasure since ancient times. Sir, you're not good at medicine. You should read more books in the future."

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"You..." Luke was suddenly speechless. He had just said that the boy hadn't been cured. Now, the boy spoke up and even criticized him. Wasn't this a blatant slap in the face?

Patricia laughed so hard she almost fell over. "You're from Sacred Heart Medical University, but you're being told to study more."

"There's no point talking with you people from the lower class." Luke sneered, his words full of arrogance. "A bunch of poor people."

Swoosh! Wynter flicked a silver needle from her hand, brushing past his cheek and piercing straight into the nearby tree.

The viciousness of her move left Luke momentarily frozen, his legs even feeling a bit weak.

However, Wynter smiled, her elegance deliberate and unhurried. "Have you forgotten something?"

Though she was a young girl, the hostility emanating from her overwhelmed everyone in the vicinity.

Struggling to maintain composure, Luke asked, "What did I forget?"

"An apology. Call me 'genius'." Wynter lightly tapped her phone, exuding a bewitching beauty.

Defiant, Luke retorted, "Who hasn't made a diagnostic error? I don't have time to argue with a half-baked young traditional medicine practitioner like you."

Unable to bear it any longer, Patricia interjected, "Is this all? Are you still Madam Gibson's disciple? You lost to a young girl. Yet, you won't even apologize? This medical ethics of yours..."

"What's wrong with my medical ethics?" Luke shamelessly replied. "Who can testify to what I said just now? Your entire life's earnings wouldn't be enough to cover Madam Gibson's consultation fees. It's your fortune that I'm offering free consultations. You guys have short lives and are criticizing me. You should think twice about where you are."

Trembling with anger, Patricia exclaimed, "Y-You!"

Luke gave a cold snort, a look of disdain on his face. He looked like he wanted to can you do to me?"

say, "What

In a society governed by the rule of law, he didn't believe this unconventional young traditional medicine practitioner would dare to lay her hands on him.