

Chapter 32

Yasmine thought she was having auditory hallucinations. She couldn't help but ask doubtfully, "What? How much should we, the Bai family pay?"

"10.5 million yuan," repeated Melissa playfully.

"Why? It should be..." Yasmine was enraged right away. However, before she could finish her words, she immediately held her tongue.

Fernando was the one to be blamed for this entire matter.

But why did the Bai family end up paying more compensation than Fernando?

Yasmine didn't dare to say that in front of Fernando. After all, after what had happened, the power and influence of the Bai family had been greatly reduced. They had to rely on the Lin family to become known again in the future.

Melissa smiled and replied, "Why you have to pay more, you ask? I'll give you two reasons. Firstly, the Lin family is more powerful than you. We don't want to offend them. Secondly, I dislike the Bai family."

These two reasons made Yasmine feel so aggrieved. She couldn't help but feel nauseated.

Fernando, on the other hand, was delighted. This little b*tch knew the right thing to say to please him.

Anyone who wished to mess with the Lin family had to consider his or her own capability first.

"Call Steven and ask him to transfer the five hundred thousand yuan!" Yasmine could only give in and accept this unfair treatment.

At this moment, Steven was with his friends. He had invited them to have some fun as soon as he received these five hundred thousand yuan a while ago.

Steven didn't answer the call. Yasmine felt that her rage was concentrating in her brain and was going to make it go explode. They always put her in so much anxiety.

Fortunately, Melissa agreed to write off everything unpleasant between them as long as the Bai family paid the compensation on the same day.

The Bai family members came to the clinic in high spirits but left gloomily. Watching them leaving like a bunch of dogs that had lost the game made Melissa feel thrilled.

On the way back home, Rebecca's anger was about to explode.

Fernando, who was beside her, felt so contented to watch her angry face.

Yes, he was deliberately driving the Bai family into a dire situation.

In this way, they would know how helpful he could be.

Only then would the Bai family feel indebted to him out of gratitude and swear their loyalty for him.

He was humiliated greatly because of Felicity.

He could never vent the anger in his heart if he couldn't get that woman.

"Felicity, just wait and see!" Fernando thought.

"I haven't raised the white flag yet."

On the contrary, the Bai family was practically at its last gasp.

Fernando couldn't wait to see the Bai family perish because of Felicity's arrogance and pride.

As this thought flashed across his mind, Fernando said to Rebecca, "Auntie, please don't be angry. Don't you remember that I promise to help you make a comeback? Besides, I will do my best to help you to find a place to stay. I can't let you and Felicity stay on the streets."

Rebecca had lost her house. Her heart was consumed with insecurity. She felt that Fernando was essentially her lifesaver when she heard Fernando. She beamed, "Fernando, will you help us?"

"Of course, it seems that the largest estate in the city will be opened to purchase in two days' time. I'll help you look into it," promised Fernando.

Rebecca was startled.

Two days later?

Oh yeah, the Pinnacle Real Estate was going to launch its new property. It was the most luxurious estate in the history of Qena City.

According to their advertisement, there were various types of housing buildings they included. Villas, suites, fully-furnished residential houses, just to name a few.

Rebecca's heart could not stop trembling.

If Fernando could buy her a house there...

D*mn it! Fernando was hinting that her daughter, Felicity had to play a part for her to get this house.

William was a stumbling block for her daughter. He deserved to be stoned to death!

"I must get rid of him no matter what!" Rebecca gritted her teeth and thought.

All of them went back to the house. They never stopped calling Steven.

It was not until late night that the call finally went through.

Steven was already drunk. When he received Yasmine's call, he was still overwhelmed with joy

and pride. "Grandma, why did you call me? Is there anything important to tell me? Don't worry. I will do anything..."

Yasmine was smoldering with fury when she heard Steven answering her question with his barely distinguishable words. "Come back home immediately! If you don't, don't you ever think of being a part of this family again!"

Steven sobered up right away and asked, "Grandma, what happened?"

"Give me the five hundred thousand yuan! Every single cent of it!" Yasmine instructed.

Steven's hand trembled and his phone fell to the ground.

Five hundred thousand yuan...

They were in a bar at this moment. He just promised to treat everyone a while ago. He had spent 100,000 yuan...

"Grandma, what's going on?" Steven was about to burst into tears.

"Stop asking questions! I will give you ten minutes. Give me the money and come back home!" Yasmine did not want to waste any more time explaining to Steven.

Steven felt like he had been struck by lightning.

Ten minutes? He had to fork out his own savings to cover up the amount...

F*ck!

He felt so miserable as though his heart had been stabbed by a knife.

The wine he had this night tasted nothing but poison, so disgusting and nauseating.

This matter was finally settled and came to an end the next day.

Rebecca, on the other hand, had been targeting William at home.

Although the buyer told them they could move out two weeks later, the house was no longer hers.

This made her feel extremely aggrieved.

She was the one who suffered the greatest loss among all of them.

She began to pay attention to the news about the new properties of the Pinnacle Real Estate. More often than not, she would mock Felicity and William in a sarcastic tone. "Oh god, Pinnacle Real Estate is going to open for sale soon. I thought someone here is a very capable man. But, look! Now his wife is almost a beggar on the street. Can't he act like a man more?"

Rebecca glared at William with the corners of her eyes and continued, "Tsk, tsk. Three years ago, he didn't even give us any wedding gift. How dare he stay in this house? I have no idea how a person can be so shameless!"

William did not entertain Rebecca's sarcasm at all. Enraged, she added, "He has been counting on his wife to take care of him for the first few decades of his life. Now that he's becoming a beggar, he's going to be taken care of and be fed by strangers for his following decades of life. Well, well! This matches his temperament perfectly."

Felicity was annoyed by her mother. She couldn't help but reply, "Mom, can you stop mocking him? You guys are the ones who bring this upon yourselves. Instead of admitting your fault, you guys put the blame on William. Can't you guys see how wrong you are?"

Rebecca stared at Felicity who had been defending William and berating her. The anger in her heart grew bigger.

"Since both of you are not going to show any remorse, don't blame me for being ruthless!" Rebecca thought.

The next day, the Pinnacle Real Estate had finally launched its new buildings.

Its launch had created a huge sensation all over the city.

It was because the Pinnacle Real Estate had a unique and huge selling point.

The Emperor's Flower!

The Emperor's Flower was a name given for its most luxurious villa. Although it did not cover a

significant area, it represented a symbol of wealth and status.

It was purchased by a mysterious buyer at a price of 20 million yuan on the day it was launched.

This transaction price had beaten the highest record of the transaction amount for a single-story villa in this city!

It should be remembered that Qena City was not a huge city and its housing prices were not that exorbitant.

Previously, the usual transaction amount for a villa in Qena City had always been about ten million yuan.

The Emperor's Flower had broken the record twice as much.

It was just a selling point of the Pinnacle Real Estate. In truth, it did not worth that much at all.

However, a local tycoon had actually bought it at such a high price. This news spread across the whole city right away.

That evening, another piece of news crept into the city and caused an uproar again.

The buyer of the Emperor's Flower had made an announcement.

"This villa will be one of the wedding gifts for my wife."

He proclaimed, "It's going to be our new home

from now on."

VAMP2.0 WORK

Chapter 33

This piece of news caused quite a stir in the whole city.

Everyone should bear in mind that the dowry of a tycoon would usually cost millions when he got married.

However, this mysterious man claimed that the Emperor's Flower was just one of the wedding gifts for his wife.

The people of Qena City could not help but guess who this man was.

Which family did this girl come from? She was so lucky to tie the knot with this rich man.

This news had sparked a heated discussion. Everyone was talking about this mysterious tycoon and his bride.

Everyone wanted to know who they were.

All the reporters had swarmed at the sales center of the Pinnacle Real Estate to find out more about it.

However, the representatives of the sales department rejected all interview requests, saying that they had signed a confidentiality agreement with the buyer.

The people could not help but be more curious.

Jealousy had consumed Rebecca after she learned this news. She almost went crazy.

The wedding gift!

This term was always one of her sore spots in her heart.

The day after hearing the news, she immediately gave Fernando a call, hoping that the Goddess of luck would side with her.

Fernando had promised her that he would help them survey the properties listed by the Pinnacle Real Estate.

She was dreaming that the Emperor's Flower was the wedding gift that Fernando bought for Felicity.

However, the higher the expectation, the greater the disappointment.

Fernando answered that he didn't know the buyer too.

Rebecca glowered at William and Felicity who were enjoying fruits in the living room. Raw anger shot through her.

"Tsk, tsk, tsk. How could they eat fruits at this moment? What a carefree couple!" Rebecca rolled her eyes at them.

"Look at the other girls! When they get married, their wedding gifts are something as good as the Emperor's Flower! It even causes a sensation in the whole city."

She took a seat opposite to both of them while crossing her legs. "Now look at my daughter! Hmph, we also caused a sensation in the city. But, we were known for not receiving any wedding gift!"

The sarcasm in her words was like a river overflowing the bank.

Felicity's hand froze in the mid-air, along with the apple in her hand.

Her heart quivered.

Wedding gifts?

William had given her one...

He gave her a promise. He swore to stay with her for the rest of her life.

He gave her his heart. He vowed to guard her forever.

What a pity! No one understood it. No one could see it.

"This is all I need, William."

Felicity took another bite of apple at the thought of this.

William took a bite of apple too as he looked at Felicity with a smile and whispered, "Felicity, do you envy her?"

Felicity glanced at William with a warm smile on her face.

Her nose became stuffy at once. Her eyes were sparkling with a glimmer of sorrow. "I would be lying if I say no. I want to know who this mysterious tycoon is. Who is his fortunate bride..."

She paused for a while and continued, "But, I am happy enough to have you by my side. As the saying goes, he who is contented is always happy."

William looked at her with a smile and said, "If I want to make it up to you, what should I do?"

Felicity took his words seriously. She tilted her head and pondered about it for a few seconds and replied, "If you want to make it up to me, can you watch a concert with me? It's going to be held a few days later. There are so many things going on recently. I feel so depressed. Let's go and relieve our stress."

"Concert? What concert is that?" William was stunned.

"Don't you know about it? It's Flavia Li's concert! She's a famous celebrity. She's going to hold a concert in her hometown. You're really a frog in the well." Felicity rolled her eyes at William.

"Flavia Li?" William mumbled while nodding.

Well, he knew who Flavia was. She was born in Qena City and had made a name for herself in recent years.

She was coming back to her hometown to

organize a concert. William guessed that not a single soul would be seen on the streets of Qena City that night. They would probably be found at the concert hall.

"I've already asked my best friend to get the tickets. I'll get one more so you can go with me," Felicity said seriously.

William nodded. As her husband, there was no reason for him to refuse this simple request of hers.

Felicity was in seventh heaven for quite a while because William agreed to join her to watch the concert. William couldn't help smiling when he saw the grin on her face.

She was indeed his cute, silly wife.

"Just wait for another ten days. On your birthday..." William thought.

"I will make you the happiest woman for the rest of your life."

However, they did not notice that the sparkle that flashed across Rebecca's eyes. She had been watching them all this while.

Hmph, initially, she thought that her daughter was the stubborn one who could not bear to leave this man.

Unexpectedly, Felicity would also envy the rich man who bought the villa for his bride.

This only meant that she was still concerned about and expecting some form of material gifts.

Now that Rebecca had found a weakness of Felicity, she had to think of a way.

She sneaked into Felicity's room secretly while they were not paying attention.

When she came out, she was holding an item in her hand.

The corners of her lips curled into a smirk as she returned to her room. Then, she gave Fernando a call.

"Hi, Auntie. What's wrong?" Fernando asked.

He was a little upset these two days.

He tried to contact Felicity but she didn't even answer his phone.

It seemed that the previous incident had left him a bad impression on Felicity.

Fernando was not going to give up. The more difficult it was for him to get Felicity, the stronger his urge to pursue her became.

He was scratching his head to figure out ways to win Felicity's heart.

Rebecca muttered into the phone, "Fernando, are you still after Felicity? I might have a chance for you to make her your wife."

Fernando's eyes widened at once. He immediately

replied with a humble tone, "Auntie, please enlighten me. If you are going to help me, I will treat you as my biological mother in the future."

Fernando's attitude made Rebecca elated. She whispered, "I finally know a weakness of Felicity. You can use this to tackle her."

Rebecca lowered her voice while describing how envious Felicity was when she talked about the mysterious rich man and the bride in an exaggerated manner.

"Felicity even said that if someone could give her a wedding gift as great as this, she would definitely marry him without hesitation."

Fernando's heart skipped a beat when he heard that.

However, he immediately snapped out of his excitement and asked suspiciously, "As far as I know, Felicity is not a materialistic person..."

Rebecca had already thought of an excuse. "Haha, that was in the past. She had been protected by the Bai family all this while, therefore she didn't have to worry about anything. Now, not only has she lost her job, but also the house. What does a woman value most? A sense of security. She is feeling insecure now. She knows that brat couldn't provide and protect her at all. It's normal for her to have these kinds of thoughts."

Fernando was stunned for a few seconds. That

was right!

He had planned so many things previously. His goals were to make Felicity penniless and to drive her to the edge. At that point in time, he only had to lend her a helping hand to...

Wasn't this the goal he had been trying to achieve?

"I'm so stupid!" He thought.

Fernando pondered for another second and said hesitantly, "I can afford the Emperor's Flower. But, my father certainly won't allow me..."

Rebecca immediately interjected, "Hey, the Emperor's Flower is for the rich. I don't think Felicity is interested in it. You just need to find a place that isn't too bad and give it to her..."

Rebecca sneered and added, "By the way, her birthday will be in ten days. If you can give her a house as a wedding gift at her birthday party, I'm sure she will be moved."

Fernando was still a little concerned. "Why do I get the feeling that something is wrong..."

"What's wrong with that? Well, I can promise you that you will definitely win Felicity's heart if you do as I say. Of course, I'm very confident about it."

Rebecca looked at the item that she took out of Felicity's room and smiled smugly.

"I promise you that they will be divorced lawfully in ten days."

Chapter 34

"Divorce? In ten days? Auntie, what are you going to do?" Fernando's body shuddered when he heard that.

"That's none of your business," said Rebecca confidently. "Anyway, I've told you what you should do. Fernando, I will surely look down on you if you don't grasp this opportunity to win her heart. Please do what you should do."

"Auntie, I know what I should be doing now that you have given me your words. Don't worry, I will buy a house now. If I become Felicity's husband, I promise that you will be the next most influential woman in Qena City. Endless glory and wealth will be waiting for you to enjoy," Fernando promised, his eyes twinkling with a tinge of determination.

Rebecca was pleased to hear Fernando's reply. "Well, we don't have to rush things. Ten days later, it will be her birthday. I hope you will make sure to get her in your hands."

"Sure, Auntie. I'll listen to your advice," answered Fernando.

Rebecca hung up the phone, her heartbeat accelerating.

She had no confidence in what she told Fernando a while ago.

Nevertheless, she could not help but feel complacent when Fernando guaranteed her endless glory and wealth.

She was so smart.

She made this call to drive that useless b*stard away from the Bai family. Besides, she even found a rich man for her daughter.

More importantly, she would live the life of a rich woman soon.

"Yasmine, don't you dare give me your attitude again!"

She was killing three birds with one stone. Everything was perfect!

Rebecca immediately made another few more calls to carry out her evil plan.

William received a phone call from Melissa while he was enjoying the fruits.

She asked him to go to the Genuine Care Medical Center right away. She told him that she had something to discuss with him.

William pondered for a moment and told Felicity, "Felicity, I'm going out to attend to a few matters. Please lend me your car key."

Felicity was not suspicious at all. She took out the car key from her bag.

Her heart quivered slightly when she saw the scarlet-colored silver needle accidentally.

Rebecca, who had just finished the call, saw William borrowing Felicity's car while she returned to the living room. She couldn't help but ridicule him again, "Hmph, what a useless man. Tsk, tsk. Don't try to impress others by acting rich if you don't have a car. Why don't you just go on foot or take a bus?"

William didn't want to bother her. He left the house and strode towards Felicity's car.

Her car was a Volkswagen Lavida. William drove it to the Genuine Care Medical Center.

At this moment, Melissa was in the office with Lydia.

Melissa couldn't help complaining when William entered the room.

"You little b*stard, I'm so speechless. We have paid so much effort to get 20 million yuan from them. However, you use this money to buy the Emperor's Flower..."

William replied to her with a smile, "That's not the emperor's flower. It's my belated wedding gift for her. Let's not talk about it anymore. Why did you call me here?"

Melissa put on a solemn face and explained, "The application of the patent of the Cherry Blossom ointment has been approved. It has passed the quality inspection as well. Next, we are going to mass-produce it. Moreover, there are a lot of

people who come to inquire about the ointment these few days. It seems that the previous incident provides quite a good impact on publicity. We did not even spend a penny on marketing. Well, William, what should we do next?"

William stared at Melissa, frowning. "Melissa, you're here to work for me. I don't employ you so you would come to me for a solution."

Melissa was left speechless.

This little b*stard was so rude and arrogant!

"I had managed to prove to you my ability when you questioned my qualification before. You are the famous Miss President in Qena City, shouldn't you prove your ability to me too?" asked William.

A stunned look spread across her face.

Her heart missed a beat.

"That's right. I'm a career woman who owns both wealth and beauty."

She had always been a decisive leader.

Since when did she become so hesitant...

It seemed that it all started from the moment when this little b*stard showed up.

He was so resourceful. His intelligence and wisdom were a lot more than hers...

Under his lead, she subconsciously wanted to seek his advice for every single matter. He was

too dashing.

Melissa suddenly felt a little upset at the thought of this.

It was the fault of this little b*stard.

"You are the housekeeper whom I choose to guard over my asset. In the future, you will have to manage something which is going to be worth more than hundreds of billions yuan for me. I don't want someone who's only appealing on the outside but cannot play her roles," added William.

Melissa was a little guilty at first, but she was on the verge of cursing William when she heard this.

Hundreds of billions yuan? How dared he babble that?

Wasn't he afraid of snapping his tongue for being so boastful?

Besides, since when did she become his personal housekeeper?

She was so pissed off!

Lydia held Melissa back before she lost her temper.

Lydia was now William's devoted fan.

"My dear, forget it. He's talking bullsh*t." Even though what Lydia said wasn't that nice to listen to, it did make sense.

Melissa took a sip of water to suppress the rage in her heart. Then she took a deep breath and

looked at William.

At this moment, her gaze was no longer the same.

She had transformed from an irresolute person into a decisive, strong-willed woman.

"First, let's talk about the price. If you don't mind, I suggest we market it at a price of 9999 yuan per bottle," said Melissa coldly.

She had been holding back because she wanted to prove to William her ability.

Lydia's face was written with disbelief. "Ten thousand yuan! My dear, have you gone mad because of this little b*stard? What a cut-throat price! How many people would be able to afford it? Besides, the production cost of a bottle of Cherry Blossom is only about one hundred yuan..."

Melissa glanced at William whose eyes did not flicker at all. She held her breath and continued, "I have three reasons for setting the price at this number. Firstly, this ointment is going to be highly sought after; its demand is going to be huge. Since we are the only one who has the technology and skill to produce it, we have the final say on the price. Secondly, we shouldn't underestimate a woman's love for beauty. The product is extremely effective. It's only human nature to be fond of beauty. They are going to get addicted to this product. As for the third reason, I'll tell you later."

William nodded. "Exactly. We have a product that

can do miraculous effects. We should not feel guilty to charge it at that price."

"Well, since there are no other problems, let's talk about the next question. How are we going to release it into the market?" Melissa gently pushed her hair behind her ear, which added a bit of gentleness in the coldness in her eyes. "I suggest that we start to advertise it and expand our targeted population. This is going to be our most important step."

Lydia was dumbfounded again. "That's not right. Everyone in Qena City has already known our product. Do we still need to waste money on marketing?"

William looked at them, grinning without saying anything.

Melissa glared at William with anger and blurted out, "My dear, why do you think this little b*stard mentioned about having assets worth hundreds of billions yuan just now? His pride won't allow him to be confined in this small city. He is probably going to make our product well known at an international level. Thus, according to his plan, he will definitely invest tons of money on marketing!"

William's lips finally curled into a smirk. He was pleased to hear that from Melissa. "Go on."

"This explains the third reason I named the price so high just now. The advertising fee will make up

a huge sum for our total expenses. We must put all of these into consideration," explained Melissa.

Lydia scratched her head. She felt like she was exhausting all her brain cells when she was with both of them who had such a high IQ. She found doing research much easier.

"Therefore, I suggest that the fastest and most effective way is to ask a female celebrity to be our brand ambassador." Melissa took out a flyer from the drawer and threw it to William.

"Flavia Li. We have the best timing, the most ideal location, and the perfect person." Melissa cracked her knuckles.

"She is the best candidate."

Chapter 35

Lydia saw Flavia's advertisement poster and became excited immediately. "Wow, it's her! She's a big star from Qena City. Are we going to look for her to become our brand ambassador?"

Melissa nodded. "We have the right timing since she will be having a concert in Qena City. We also have the advantage of sharing the same hometown as hers. She is going to have a deep affection for Qena City. On top of that, she is gorgeous. She has become so well-known in recent years. She's going to make people remember our product. The impact is going to be huge."

"In a nutshell, she's the best candidate," Melissa concluded.

William nodded. "You're right. What about the endorsement fee?"

Melissa stared at him and blurted out, "That's the right question! Look, you have just spent all twenty million yuan. What can we do now? We are now left with ten million yuan that we can use."

William looked at Melissa playfully and muttered, "Don't we have any fixed assets and properties?"

Melissa was taken aback. She felt a flicker of irritation and instantly grabbed a pillow to throw it

at William. "I should have known that you will never let the clinic off the hook! You're such a heartless man."

Lydia looked at them in confusion. "What are you guys talking about?"

"He wants to mortgage our clinic," mumbled Melissa gloomily.

William replied with a smile, "You will be fully in charge of this matter. You've proven yourself. I guess that the rumors are true."

Melissa hit William again with the pillow. "I must have dug your ancestral graves in my last life. Otherwise, why would I meet you now?"

"Oh, by the way, one last question. What about the number of products we are going to manufacture?" asked Melissa.

William pondered for a moment and replied, "Let's start with ten thousand bottles."

A gleam of light flashed in Melissa's eyes. "As expected, the way we think is the same."

Lydia immediately interrupted them, "Speak in a language that I can understand! Can't you guys explain it to me? Shouldn't we produce as many bottles as possible?"

Melissa stared at William and uttered, "His main idea is not to increase the threshold value of beauty."

"The threshold value of beauty? What does that even mean?" Lydia almost cried out of anger.

"In short, he doesn't want to raise women's expectation of beauty. If Cherry Blossom is produced in large quantities, it will have an impact on the launching of other new products in the future. He wants our products to stay in the market as long as possible. Oh, by the way, he also wants to completely monopolize the market," explained Melissa.

William nodded and stood up. "Alright. Since we have talked this through, please go ahead as per our discussion. I'll head home and stay with my wife."

Anger rushed through Melissa when she heard this, she exploded, "Get out of here! I'm so amazed that your wife can make you so obedient and devoted to her. No one can beat her I guess."

William grinned while leaving the room.

Suddenly, he turned around and told Melissa, "You said something wrong just now. Beauty isn't free. You have to pay the price to prove your worth for it."

Melissa was dumbfounded for a moment and sighed. "This little b*stard! He is going to be the enemy of all women in the world."

William left the Genuine Care Medical Center and returned home. In the evening, he received a

phone call from Melissa again.

Melissa was still consumed by rage. On the phone, she shouted, "We can't get that woman, Flavia to cooperate with us! Please settle this matter yourself."

William's forehead was beaded with sweat. "What's wrong?"

Melissa roared, "That woman seems to be defensive when it comes to these beauty products. She cares very much for her reputation, too. She has rejected our offer and refuses to take part in it. We were sent away by her assistant before we even got to see her."

"Send me the address," said William.

Melissa hung up the phone quickly and sent a hotel address to William.

That night, William went to the hotel to find this so-called celebrity.

He marched to the room according to the room number Melissa gave and stopped before he arrived at the room door.

He was greeted by two burly bodyguards with sunglasses. They were standing outside the door to guard the room.

Just as he was about to go closer to them, William heard a scream coming from the room. "Oh no, Flavia is having another relapse! Hurry up! Faster, go and get Dr. Chen!"

A relapse?

William immediately dashed towards the room. One of the bodyguards just went to look for Dr. Chen, and the other was in the room at this moment to take care of Flavia.

William found three people in the room. Besides the bodyguard, there was a woman who was dressed up in a coquettish and flirtatious manner. She should be Flavia's assistant mentioned by Melissa.

Meanwhile, a beautiful, innocent-looking woman, dressed in sportswear, was lying on the ground with sweat dripping down from her forehead.

Every single inch of her skin was crimson-red as if she was caught on fire.

Apparently, she had passed out. The assistant called out her name in order to wake her up but to avail.

William's brows furrowed when he saw this.

Was there really such a disease in the world?

It was completely opposite to Felicity's illness.

When William was about to go closer to the woman, he heard a loud yell from the door. "Get out of the way! Dr. Chen is here!"

The bodyguard, who left a while ago rushed into the room with a middle-aged doctor.

It was Dr. Chen, Flavia's personal doctor who

followed her everywhere she went.

Flavia knew that she was sick, thus she always brought a doctor with her all these years.

Dr. Chen's hair stood on end when he saw Flavia's condition.

"Dr. Chen, please check what's wrong with Flavia! She has never been like this before," the assistant warbled nervously.

Dr. Chen had already broken out in a cold sweat.

He had been with Flavia for at least two years.

Every time Flavia got sick, she would have palpitation and difficulty breathing.

And, she would always get better instantly after taking the mood stabilizers he prescribed for her.

However, Flavia had lost her consciousness. How could she take the pill?

"It shouldn't be a big problem," He thought, trying to calm himself.

After all, she was fine every time after she took the medicine.

Dr. Chen glanced at Flavia who was on the bed. An evil thought came across his mind suddenly.

Flavia had been born with great curves and shapes. Besides, her clothes did not cover much of her skin at this moment.

In addition, she had been sweating. All her clothes

were drenched in sweat.

That exquisite curve of hers could drive every man crazy.

Dr. Chen followed Flavia every day. He had been wishing to lay his finger on her. He never got a chance to have some physical touch with her.

Flavia's sickness should not be a major issue to be concerned about. Now that Flavia had fainted...

This evil thought crossed his mind again...

This was a good opportunity for him to spend some time with her.

This woman on the bed was the dream girl of so many people. Unexpectedly, he would be gifted with this once-in-a-lifetime opportunity.

Dr. Chen put on a solemn look and said, "She's having a myocardial infarction! I'll perform CPR on her and give her a few rescue breaths. She should be better after that."

Surprised, the assistant immediately questioned, "Are you sure it's a myocardial infarction? You didn't even examine her!"

Dr. Chen's face darkened at once when he heard the assistant's question. "Are you the doctor here? If you doubt my diagnosis again, I'll leave and let her die."

The assistant was at a loss for words.

A few rescue breaths?

Was this doctor going to put his lips on Flavia's?
She was a well-known celebrity!

Besides, it was evident that Dr. Chen blurted out the word 'CPR' without even performing an examination.

Apparently, he wanted to take advantage of Flavia. However, if something bad were to happen to Flavia because she didn't allow him to touch Flavia...

The assistant would be held accountable. She could not help but shiver at the thought of this. Moreover, Dr. Chen would be the one to be blamed since she was not the one who took advantage of Flavia.

She immediately said, "Please go ahead, Dr. Chen. We'll be counting on you."

Dr. Chen looked at the assistant with a gratifying smirk before he turned around and walked towards Flavia.

The closer he got, the faster his heart raced. He looked at the beauty on the bed. Her curve was so tempting.

He slowly reached out his hand.

However, at this moment, he heard a sneer from the door.

"Nine out of every ten doctors in the world are

mediocre."

William snickered and continued, "She will die as soon as you press on her chest."

VAMP2.0 WORK