

Unbeknownst to Andrius, there was a sinister plan targeting him. After he woke up in the Royal Garden estate that spanned 14 million square feet wide, he washed up before heading to New Moon Corporation.

He bought some bread for breakfast along the way.

Suddenly, he saw a group of people.

Upon a closer look, Andrius found that they were actually surrounding a pale elderly on the ground. The bystanders stood and watched, and no one offered a helping hand.

Andrius squeezed through the crowd to the elderly on the ground.

Just when he was about to take the old man's pulse, one of the bystanders said, "Hey, his heart is not beating. Aren't you afraid that his family will blackmail you?"

Andrius ignored the man and continued to take the elderly's pulse.

His heart had stopped and was in critical condition. It must have been a recurring condition that caused his collapse. If he was one minute late, the old man would have met his maker.

Fortunately, Andrius was there, and the man's condition was nothing for him.

Andrius took out his silver needles and started performing

acupuncture on the man.

The bystanders criticized his foolishness.

"Is he stupid?"

"The man has no more heartbeat. Not even modern medical

technology can save him, let alone acupuncture."

"Just wait. The old man's family will definitely blackmail him."

Andrius ignored the bystanders as he poked the silver needles into the old man's body deftly. Each needle was poked into a different accupoint with different levels of strength.

The old man's body's qi and blood circulation were weak, so Andrius used the silver needles to channel the qi and blood around his body to awaken the dormant organs.

The old man would wake up after the brief acupuncture session.

Several minutes later, the old man remained unconscious and the bystanders started to criticize and ridicule Andrius.

“I said acupuncture is useless but he ignored me.”

“Why do you care?”

“It’s over for him. The old man’s family will blackmail him.”

While the crowd continued to mock and ridicule Andrius, a series of coughs sounded.

“Cough, cough...”

It shocked everyone as the elderly man who had no more heartbeat was resuscitated!

It was unbelievable!

A few minutes later, the elderly man’s breath stabilized, and the paleness on his face faded. He looked even healthier than before.

Andrius called an ambulance and then advised the elderly man, “Sir, your body’s Qi regulation is severely messed up, which caused you to collapse. It is probably from a recurring condition, so you must get it checked at the hospital.”

“Thank you, kid!”

The elderly man held Andrius’ hand tightly to express his gratitude.” Had it not been for you, I would have died!”

“It’s nothing,” Andrius said with a smile.

Soon, the ambulance arrived. The elderly man was sent to the

hospital to receive proper treatment.

A group of men in formal attire was gathered outside the ward, each of them pacing back and forth anxiously. They were all influential political figures in Sumeria.

The elderly man in the ward was the deputy finance minister of the East River State, Alfred Hempton, and he was an influential figure with authoritative power.