

*The girl was in a dilemma.*

She had a professional medical team, but they were stuck in traffic and it would take them some time to get there.

Her grandfather was in critical condition, and if what the man in front of her said was true, if something happened to her grandfather, even regret would be useless.

Looking at the girl's hesitation, Andrius added, "Every second you spent hesitating is putting the man in more danger."

Following his words and the old man's pale face, the girl was scared. She said to Andrius, "Sir, please save my grandfather."

"Alright."

Andrius walked over to the old man and checked his pulse.

Then he took out his bag of needles and stuck them around the old man's heart. Each needle he stuck into the acupuncture points was different in length and force.

After poking all the necessary needles, Andrius' hand skillfully and softly stroked the tip of the needle as if he was touching the strings of a musical instrument.

Then, the professional medical team arrived behind the car.

The leading specialist was in shock when he saw Andrius beside the old man. He was the old man's private physician, and if anything happened to the old man, he would be held responsible.

"Get away from him, kid!"

Andrius was in the middle of the treatment and could not just step away. He ignored the man, but it fueled the man's anger.

The man roared angrily, "Acute heart attack is usually caused by severe occlusive lesions in the coronary arteries, causing persistent ischemia and hypoxia in the myocardium, which also greatly increases the burden on the heart.

"And you are poking needles around the heart?! You're messing around! Who allowed you to use the needles on him?"

As the man roared, the girl started to be afraid.

Terrified, she said in a small voice, "Dr. Key, it's me. I let him treat my grandfather..."

“Ms. Henderson, this is outrageous! How could you?” Dr. Key sighed heavily. He then looked at the bodyguards and said, “Why didn’t you guys stop her? What if something happens to Master Henderson? Are you guys taking responsibility?”

The bodyguards were aggrieved. They were scolded for no reason, and it was not a good feeling.

However, they could not simply blame the girl or argue with the specialist, so they diverted their grievance to Andrius.

Right before the chief bodyguard could pull Andrius away, the unconscious old man’s finger moved.

“Grandfather!” the girl cried in surprise.

The old man opened his eyes and looked around. He spotted Andrius and a smile appeared on his face. “Young man, thank you! Or else, I would not have woken up...”

He sighed and the smile on his face turned bitter.

Andrius smiled and humbly said, “Sir, you’re welcome. It’s nothing.”

Then, he looked at the specialist, Dr. Key. “Why are you still standing there? Give him the medicine.”

Dr. Key regained his composure and quickly gave the old man his medicine.

After a few pills, the old man slowly regained his energy and already looked healthier.

Then, the ambulance came.

The man said to the girl, “Suletta, this young man is my savior. Bring him home. I want to thank him myself.”

“I understand, Grandfather.”

The girl, Suletta Henderson, nodded. However, when she turned around, Andrius was nowhere to be found.

The old man exclaimed, “He has the ability to save people’s lives, but he keeps a low profile. Even when Victor scolds him, he doesn’t look angry or hold a grudge, which shows how big his heart is. He just leaves after doing a good deed...”