

Kick Ass Wife 101

Chapter 101 The Bitch And The Playboy

At that moment, everyone looked at Samantha.

Samantha quickly tried to change her expression. She tried to look as normal as possible, but her jealousy was too intense. She could not help but look furious. Her face became even more distorted.

Lawrence looked at Samantha with a smile, as if he was looking at something funny.

He sounded concerned. "Are you unwell, Sam?"

His voice was as gorgeous, elegant, mellow, and intoxicating as the best cello in the world.

However, there was not a trace of concern in his violet eyes. Instead, they were filled with excitement and mocking.

Isabella looked at Lawrence speechlessly and thought to herself, "Oh, what a playboy!"

Fortunately, he did not indeed fall for Samantha. Otherwise, Isabella would need to teach him a lesson.

Samantha took a deep breath and finally calmed herself down. However, resentment and jealousy were still glimmering in her eyes. They greatly affected her beauty.

She smiled stiffly and shook her head. "I'm fine," she said.

When she was speaking, her gaze finally moved away from Draxton and landed on Isabella.

She smiled and said, "Isabella, I didn't expect to see you here. Mom and dad miss you. Why don't you go home and visit them?"

At this point, she looked aggrieved. "Well, your status is different now. You're not an ordinary person anymore. It's understandable if you don't want to have anything to do with the people from your past."

She sighed. Her eyes looked very sad.

Isabella curled her lips. She found what Samantha said interesting. She sounded bitchy. Those who didn't know better would think that since Isabella had become rich, she didn't care about her parents anymore.

"Haha..." Isabella chuckled and was about to say something when she saw Samantha panic. Samantha quickly waved her hand and said in a panic, "No, no, no, I was wrong. I am not criticizing you. Isabella, I'm sorry. I didn't mean that. I just... Mom and dad really miss you."

know how

She felt embarrassed

Traditional Medicine Association, not a movie

what to say at

rolled down her face. "Isabella, I know you resent mom and dad because

A cold and stern

and stopped

and saw a councilwoman standing behind Admiral Sanders. The councilwoman

Lawrence Docker, i think you should know what kind of occasion this is. Your companion doesn't seem to know the rules." Lawrence smiled apologetically at the councilwoman, then tilted his head and said to

Pfft!

crowd couldn't help but

Isabella's mouth twitched. She suspected that

Samantha's face hardened.

councilwoman's expression remained unchanged. She still looked extremely stern. Her sharp gaze swept across Samantha's face. She said, "Also, Mr. Docker, before

think that

realized that something was

Isabella, were

and style also exuded a very formal feeling. It made her look elegant. It also

was supposed to be

suddenly felt

wanted to find a

stood rooted to the ground. She was blushing

to help her out. However, when Samantha turned to Lawrence for help, she saw a wicked

Lawrence was

moment,

came, Lawrence

of gowns in the album, but she wanted to be the center of attention, so she

replayed Lawrence's meaningful smile at that

Chapter 102 Throw Her Out

Samantha looked in the direction Lawrence pointed and saw several pairs of burning gazes in the crowd. Samantha thought about her current situation. She desperately needed someone to back her up.

Initially, she thought Lawrence would back her up, but the reality proved otherwise.

Therefore, she had to find a new backer.

Mr. and Mrs. Thompson were both in prison. The Lang family did not care about her that much now, so she had no choice

Samantha slowly moved back to where she was standing. The councilwoman looked at Samantha in disgust. She said to Lawrence, "If this woman insists on staying, I would like her to change her clothes. I think that's what everyone present prefers."

Everyone nodded immediately.

Even Carlos Orwell and the Riker family looked down on Samantha.

Samantha looked embarrassed.

However, she only lowered her head and cried helplessly. She had no intention of leaving.

Lawrence smiled. "I'm really sorry. I'll get someone to send her a suitable gown immediately."

Only then did the councilwoman stop talking. She simply ignored Samantha.

Behind the crowd, Regina Rivera looked at Samantha with a complicated expression. Samantha's performance today shocked her.

All sorts of expressions crossed Regina's face.

Mr. Rivera rubbed his daughter's head. "Gina, it's hard to tell what's in a person's mind. What you saw might

not be true."

Regina nodded sadly. She was really shocked by Samantha's shamelessness.

flickered. He lowered his

off the engagement with her. Gosh, a woman like

to stop talking. He turned to Cristian and said, "Cris, you still have a long life ahead of you. This time, we're here mainly to

a smile. "Dad, mom, you don't have to

and Samantha broke up before he even had the chance to fall

quickly. Half an hour

new dress was a beige knitted midi dress. It was simple and

off her head and let down her hair which was tied up high just now. She tied it into a simple bun at the lower back of her head and removed some

help but look resentful. She thought, "How could Isabella enjoy so much glamor

welled in her eyes when a

the man smiled at her and said with concern, "I'm sorry,

“Who are you?”

people who looked at her with a burning gaze.

Lawrence and

i

if this man was not compared

My name is Jayden Landau. I’m from the Landau family The

family. They were a famous family in Dawton City. An

a fan of yours. I admire you very much. I hope you

chance.”

and honest. Samantha hesitated. A man like Lawrence was not someone she could control, but

mind, Samantha

drama ended, the banquet continued uneventfully. Draxton and General Sanders talked to Harold. Dunn and other members of the Traditional Medicine

corner, Carlos, the Riker family, and a councilman whose status was as high as General Sanders were also having

One was Carlos’s party, and the other was Harold’s. Like the other guests, Isabella went to the display cabinet to look at the precious herbs

reached a secluded area, she unexpectedly bumped

and was surprised to find that it

nodded slightly at him and went on to look at the exhibits. Cristian turned and looked at her exquisitely beautiful face from the side. He could not take his eyes off her. Samantha, while

Chapter 103 A Jealous Man

Samantha was dumbstruck She simply could not understand how this man’s mind worked. Soon, she was forced to leave by two staff members of the Traditional Medicine Association

Samantha was brought to and left at the entrance of the Traditional Medicine Association’s building. She looked at the tall, solemn building with a twisted expression. She hated the people there very much.

After Draxton threw Samantha out, he walked towards Isabella,

Isabella stood in front of the eighty-ninth display case and looked engrossed. She did not pay attention to Cristian beside her until a familiar scent enveloped her.

She turned around and glanced at Draxton, only to see that Draxton’s gaze was not on her but on Cristian.

Cristian also looked at Draxton.

Draxton smiled indifferently and said to Cristian, "Mister, why do you keep staring at my wife?*"

Isabella's ears twitched. What was Draxton saying? Cristian was staring at her?

She also turned to look at Cristian.

Cristian also glanced at Isabella. He was stressed out because the man in front of him was giving off a powerful aura.

The man's midnight blue eyes were too overpowering. When he stared at Cristian with those eyes without blinking, Cristian felt that even his brain activity had slowed down.

Cristian's mind went blank for a moment. Then, he clenched his fists silently. He managed to calm himself down, but the words that came out of his mouth sounded provocative.

"You don't allow people to look at your wife?"

Cristian sounded like he was dissatisfied and wanted to start a fight. However, as soon as Cristian said it, he broke out in a cold sweat.

Isabella didn't think much of it. Cristian was right. Why couldn't others look at her?

Isabella felt some pressure on her waist. She looked down and realized Draxton had wrapped his arm around her waist.

Isabella was a little stunned. Why didn't she realize that Draxton was such a jealous man?

Isabella was still thinking about that when Draxton's voice came from above her head. "Of course, my wife can be looked at but not in the way you did."

"In what way did Cristian

Isabella was confused.

more glances at Mrs. Lockwood just now because

said calmly, "It's good that you apologize.

know what to

that the conversation between

head speechlessly. Her attention quickly returned to the

and Cristian looked at each other for a

He looked straight

Draxton's midnight blue eyes, but his lips slowly curled into a faint smile.

Lockwood is too kind. It's just that I've done

done nothing wrong, he was implying that he did not have any

intentions for Isabella.

say. Cristian was telling him not

Humph!

and hold a grudge against Bella. Draxton immediately felt uncomfortable. He thought, "Why the hell does

was displeased. He said in an arrogant tone, "My wife is the decision-maker at home.

that, he raised

Cristian was speechless.

having a

who looked like he was afraid

had always thought that although Isabella had married into the Lockwood family, a family like that would probably look down

had to tiptoe around the

Isabella, but more

more proud. He rubbed his chin affectionately against the top of Isabella's head and asked gently,

what Draxton said to Cristian. When she heard Draxton's question, she

she was not paying attention to Draxton. Draxton's face

such a critical moment, how could Bella not cooperate with

around Isabella's waist

and he almost laughed out loud. At that moment, he started

casual around Draxton. She was not as cautious and careful as Cristian had imagined after she

layer of cold sweat when he faced a big shot like Draxton, but at this moment,

family's chieftain really had

He could not help but use a heavier tone as he called Isabella by

Chapter 104 Carlos's New Medicine

Isabella turned around and looked at Carlos. She sneered and said, "Really? I remember that after Patriarch Dunn passed away, Mr. Orwell, you quickly became the president of the Traditional Medicine Association. That was 40 years ago, right?"

*Speaking of which, Patriarch Dunn had been gone for 40 years. He had also been wronged for 40 years."

Carlos's face darkened. "Isabella, what are you implying?"

“What am I implying?”

Isabella chuckled. “I am not implying anything. I heard that 40 years ago, Patriarch Dunn originally wanted his son, Harold, to be the president, but you were the one who took over in the end.

“The reason was that Patriarch Dunn used his official position for personal gain. People said he did not hesitate to poison people so that his son could climb the ladder. In the end, his reputation was ruined despite his lifelong meritorious service.

“On the other hand, Mr. Orwell, you rose to prominence because of the Pill of Meridians and became a rising star in the traditional medicine world. You even became the president of the Traditional Medicine Association.

“And after that, you continued to occupy that position for 40 years. How impressive.”

“What’s so strange about that?” Carlos snorted coldly. “I’m from the Sanctum of Holy Doctors. I’m a dignified disciple of the Sanctum of Holy Doctors. How can an ordinary person like Gordon Dunn compare to me?”

“You keep saying that you’re a disciple of the Sanctum of Holy Doctors. Then, you should show me whether what you have learned is true medical skills or something evil!”

Isabella was disdainful.

“Isabella, even if I have been expelled from the sanctum, I’m still many years your senior. You don’t have the right to speak to me like that.”

Isabella waved her hand slightly. A white jade gourd pendant hung on her slender fingers.

The white jade gourd was the size of a baby’s palm. It was round and lifelike. As soon as it was revealed, it gave off a thick medicinal fragrance.

Carlos’s pupils constricted. “The sanctum leader’s emblem?”

He instinctively reached for the emblem. He was as quick as lightning.

Isabella was faster than him. She put away the white jade gourd and said indifferently, “That’s right, it’s the sanctum leader’s emblem.”

is the leader’s emblem in your hands? Greg Falkona

of the Sanctum

in disbelief. “He passed the position of the sanctum leader to

looked at him disdainfully. “Carlos, I’ve let you live freely for more than 40 years. Now, as the leader of the Sanctum of Holy Doctors, I’m going to punish those who brought shame

There was no stranger at that location. He did not hide

ferocious expression, “Isabella, so what if you’re the leader

everyone will bow to me. Who do you think you

been coveting the leader's emblem! Didn't you say that everyone
me what you have achieved. Can you make another
will make you hand over the

he turned around

in the hall started to

podium. He was holding a microphone and

Association In the past 40 years, as the president of this association, I've been conscientious, working
hard, and researching diligently. My efforts have paid off. I've finally developed a new medicine. "This
new medicine combines biology and traditional medicine. It will break the pattern of birth, aging, illness,
and death and bring people back to life. It's no longer wishful thinking to regain

surprised to hear what

powerful, and influential. When they had reached that level, the only things left for them to go after
were

and revive the dead, He would be

were filled with

about something more technical and professional. The layman only understood a

still raised a

age spots. He was old and senile. He sat in a wheelchair and couldn't speak clearly, but

youth?" Carlos smiled confidently and bowed slightly. "Patriarch Crawford, people might not believe
what I said. After all, this is too shocking. But let's do a set of experiments right

assistants carried the

the two assistants carried two cages containing small,

mice were obviously different. One was sickly and looked like it might die at any time. The other was

the stage and squinted at

already guessed what Carlos was

left is already old and on the verge of dying, while the one on the right is still young and full

at their

projector in the hall, and two rows of data

white mouse on the left was indeed in its twilight

Chapter 105 Shamelessness

Isabella curled her lips mockingly. Her eyes were filled with disdain.

Cruelty flickered in Carlos's eyes. When he looked at Isabella, his eyes were filled with ferocity.

Carlos did not expect Isabella would become the leader of the Sanctum of Holy Doctors. She even had the sanctum leader's emblem. So, if Carlos captured Isabella, not only would he obtain the leader's emblem, but he would also obtain the Legacies of both Holy Doctors and Evil Doctors simultaneously.

Thinking of that, Carlos could not help but feel excited. When he looked at Isabella, it was as if he was looking at prey.

All he needed to do was wait. Once the results of his experiments were out, he would be much more powerful. By then, he could give everyone what they wanted. Even the Lockwood family would not be able to

touch him.

He would only need to hint that he wanted Isabella, and countless forces would help him capture her.

Carlos was extremely pleased with himself.

While everyone in the hall was waiting for the results, many people asked Carlos about the new medicine. Carlos answered them one by one, but he tried to keep the new medicine somewhat mysterious.

At the same time, the back door of the hall was quietly pushed open. Two senior citizens and a child walked in.

Outside the hall, the security guard responsible for guarding the back door had already been restrained by the Lockwood family's guards.

The guards of the Lockwood family were also speechless. They were all warriors, but now they had to deal with these pitiful security guards.

Patriarch Lockwood, Madame Lockwood, and Betty quietly sneaked into the hall.

They looked around curiously and soon spotted Draxton and Isabella in the crowd.

when they moved through the crowd, not wanting to attract attention, but little Betty

on the two white mice, so Isabella and Draxton

and finally couldn't help but ask, "Draxton, didn't you say that

mysteriously, "She's

time ago?" Admiral Sanders was shocked

When he heard the conversation between them,

can you tell me

when he

at him and answered indifferently, "Mr. Docker, I'm sorry.

Etrulia mainly involves the Docker family. Tell me who the Miraculous Doctore is. The

was speaking, someone in

that moment, everyone looked at the stage and saw that the two white mice, which were twitching and oozing black blood, had stopped

Although their snow-white fur was covered in dirt, the

and said, "Everyone, the drug has taken effect. Can anyone guess how the white mice

The senile Patriarch Crawford asked, "Mr. Orwell, don't keep us in

the data of their current bodily functions after testing them. We all want to know the

Orwell. Don't keep us in

to urge Carlos continuously. Everyone's eyes were filled with curiosity and anticipation. Carlos did not continue to make the crowd guess. He asked his assistant to go forward and draw two tubes of blood from the white mice. More than ten minutes later, the data of the

sets of data appeared on the screen in

now are from the white mouse on the right. It was originally an adolescent, and its body was very active in all aspects. However, let's look at the

in a living thing determines the lifespan of the living thing. The potential for cell division of this white mouse has clearly increased indefinitely. In other words, its lifespan has increased. How much has it increased? It'll be at least twice as much as

"Hiss!"

in the hall gasped

result was

medicine that could double one's lifespan! It was

Does this medicine have side effects?" Carlos smiled confidently. "Don't worry, everyone. The government will eventually test this medicine. It can't be considered a successful medicine if it has negative effects. Since I dare to make it public, it

what about

Chapter 106 Counterattack

Isabella looked at Carlos coldly. She really did not expect Carlos to be so shameless!

At that moment, a discussion broke out among a group led by Patriarch Crawford. "Miss Thompson, you're still young. It's best to leave the emblem of the sanctum to the elder!"

“That’s right, Miss Thompson. It’s bad enough that you don’t show any respect for your uncle-master here. It is unacceptable that you refused to hand over the sanctum’s emblem to him. As a junior, you have no regard for rules!”

“I didn’t expect the Lockwoods would welcome such a woman into their family. It’s really...”

Patriarch Crawford’s eyes gleamed as he said, “Miss Thompson, if you hand over the emblem to Mr. Orwell for safekeeping today, I think that with Mr. Orwell’s capability and generosity, he will find a position for you in the Traditional Medicine Association.

With his guidance, your future will be limitless. This identity will make you more worthy as the Lockwood family’s chieftain’s wife, right?

“I think you will figure out what’s the right thing to do, Miss Thompson.”

Patriarch Crawford looked at Isabella with a threatening gaze, wanting to see her become emotional and submit.

However, Isabella did not even look at him. It was as if she did not hear him.

Her complete disregard for Patriarch Crawford caused his expression to harden slightly.

When Patriarch Crawford was young, he was a high-ranking official of the country. Although he was almost 90 years old and no longer had any actual power, his connections and reputation were still there.

Everyone showed their respect for him whenever they saw him.

And Isabella’s disregard for him was simply a slap in his face. What could be more infuriating than that? When the others saw what happened, they frowned and looked at Isabella critically.

“You’re really immature. Even Mr. Lockwood respects Patriarch Crawford very much. You could marry Mr. Lockwood only because you are the mother of his children. How dare you be so rude to Patriarch Crawford? “If you still have any self-awareness and manners, take out the emblem of the Sanctum of Holy Doctors...” “Enough!”

Draxton snorted coldly. Those people who were talking non-stop immediately fell silent.

He glanced coldly at those people before looking in Patriarch Crawford’s direction.

Patriarch Crawford because he contributed to the country when he was young. However, this is not a reason for you to accuse my wife. If you are rude to my wife again, humph, don’t

you insist on stepping on someone, don’t blame others for stepping on

his breath. The younger members of the Crawford family hurriedly went forward to give

looked around at everyone. His intention to protect Isabella

eyes. He sighed and said, “Since Isabella is unwilling to hand over the emblem, let’s put

look at the other white mouse

white mouse. "Did everyone see that? This old white mouse has experienced obvious changes in its bodily

twilight years previously. At that

middle age. Its vitality, physical fitness, cell

potion is administered a few more times in a certain period, this mouse's vitality can even

of dead silence in the

were excited exclamations

Rejuvenation!

That was true rejuvenation!

best traditional medicine practitioner in history. With you around, the Traditional Medicine Association

else in this world can be this

You're an unprecedented genius. Do you know what your new medicine means? Your great achievement this

filled with praises for Carlos. At the same time, someone realized that this

Crawford family once again pointed the finger at Isabella. "It's a person's honor to learn from you.

Isabella, the emblem of the Sanctum of

Please hand over the sanctum's emblem

"Hand it over!"

"Hand it over..."

echoed in the hall. They became

over and saw a smile on Carlos's

of the Sanctum of Holy Doctors just now, no matter how he'd get it. But now, he wanted Isabella to hand the emblem to

about to sneak to her mother's side, could not help but pout when she

ear, "Draxton, where's the Miraculous Doctor? Only the Miraculous Doctor can

did not speak. Meanwhile, Isabella finally made her

sudden,

sounded wretched. Through the microphone, its

Chapter 107 Exposed

Everyone was speechless.

Because they also thought that what Isabella said made sense.

After all, the two white mice were still 'dancing'

The white mice's dance in a human-like standing posture was extremely terrifying.

Panic and disbelief flashed in Carlos's eyes. Clearly, everything in front of him had exceeded his expectations.

He quickly said to his two assistants, "Quick, inject them with tranquilizers!"

Everything had to wait until the two white mice were pacified.

"Isabella, you must have done something to my white mice!"

Carlos accused Isabella furiously. He really thought that Isabella was the one behind it.

Otherwise, his white mice would not be in such a situation.

"Oh? Then, Mr. Orwell, tell me, how did I tamper with your white mice in front of everyone?"

Isabella challenged Carlos instead.

"How would I know what method you used?" Carlos said sternly

Then, Carlos's two assistants injected sedatives into the white mice. However, the two white mice only stopped for a moment. Then, they cried out in pain and continued to dance as if they had received some order.

Due to the effects of the tranquilizer, the white mice's movements were slower, and their limbs were stiffer, but they continued to dance persistently.

Originally, Carlos thought he could calm the white mice down with a tranquilizer. He did not expect the tranquilizer to be useless.

Carlos finally panicked. He looked at his two assistants with a ferocious gaze and said, "Increase the dosage and inject them with it again!"

One of them said, "Mr. Orwell, we've already administered the highest dosage. The white mice won't be of the two white mice were a little red. Pain could be seen in their eyes. However,

this moment, everyone could tell that these two white mice were not in control

hall, including Patriarch Crawford, was at a loss for

in shock

Isabella was the

quickly give everyone an explanation. What exactly did you do to my white mice? Do you know the consequences of

looks at Isabella. Patriarch Crawford's eyes flashed as he said, "Isabella, Mr. Orwell won't show us his new medicine unless he's confident. Tell me quickly, what did

Crawford said that, another group
lowered her
towards the podium when everyone was looking at
and he said in
him and went
to his two assistants, "Get her
He couldn't let Isabella go on stage. He
at each other
them. However, a strong arm reached
It was Draxton
was like the most loyal knight. He seemed cold. He acted as if he could only see Isabella and no one else
the microphone from Carlos's hand. "Carlos,
quickly. This is the Traditional Medicine Association. How can you mess
dignified chieftain of the Lockwood family. How can you do this with her? Someone! Come
"Quiet," Draxton replied coldly.
cold and
praised in a childish voice, "Wow, daddy is so cool! Mommy
girl had recently become
Isabella with a livid expression. He
in his heart grew
looked at the
she suddenly smiled and waved at
Chapter 108 I Am The Authority
She snorted softly and said to Betty. "Betty, tell the white mice to move."
Betty immediately understood her mother's intentions. She touched the pink butterfly with her little
hand, and the pink butterfly started dancing again. At the same time, the two white mice lying in the
cage also started to dance
The situation was exactly the same as before.
Isabella said again, "Tell them to stop."

Betty did as she was told.

“Make them move.”

“Stop.”

Everyone in the hall was shocked. They looked at the pink butterfly in Betty’s hand and the white mice in the cage in awe.

Carlos’s expression changed drastically. He shouted at his two assistants, “What are you waiting for? Quick, take down the white mice and leave the stage. There was a problem with these two white mice earlier. Take them away quickly!”

The two assistants looked at Draxton. They didn’t know what to do with him.

They didn’t dare to offend him at all!

When Carlos saw that he could not count on his two assistants, he could only do it himself. He rushed forward, disregarding his image and reputation, and pounced crazily on the cage containing the white mice.

Isabella did not even look up when she did a side kick.

With a thud, Carlos fell to the ground.

Isabella casually raised her foot and stepped on Carlos’s back.

Carlos, who was struggling to get up, immediately fell to the ground again with a thud.

The scariest thing was that Isabella was stepping on one of Carlos’s acupoints. Carlos lay on the ground and could not move at all.

at Carlos mockingly. Then, she raised her head and

the white mice’s bodily functions is real. This old mouse has indeed become younger, but the medicine injected

the egg into the mouse’s body, potions had to be continuously injected into the mouse to provide nutrients to the egg. When the egg hatched into a bug,

wills would be controlled by

was the amniotic fluid that contains and nurtures a bug egg. Whether it is injected into white mice or humans,

with a bug egg

powerful enough to suppress and control bugs on lower levels. That

have a gyne that controls the eggs on him.” Silent fell

that moment, everyone’s forehead was covered in a cold sweat. What

cam

upper social class. They had naturally heard of Clan Mobius.

Carlos to

not move at

his face was extremely terrifying. His eyes were red as he

assistants and said

looked at each other and hesitated for a moment before finally stepping

furious.

he was

spoke as everyone stared at the situation on

two assistants found a

slightly and took the small bottle.

hall showed

was a blood-colored

was even smaller

and the little

that moment, Isabella's words had been proven to be

furious. They looked at Carlos with fear

can extend people's lifespans and restore their youth. At the same time, they will become his puppet.

was still too soft-hearted. He should not have spared your life. If I were not here today, your scheme might have succeeded. By then, the higher-ups of the country would

ones even trembled and fainted

thought of having a worm

Chapter 109 Identity Of The Miraculous Doctor

The entire hall was so silent that one could hear a pin drop. All eyes were fixed on the graceful woman who remained calm from the beginning to the end.

She had her feet on Carlos's back, but her action did not seem barbaric at all. Instead, she seemed free and a little wild. She could be considered an alpha female.

She tilted her head slightly, and her long hair spread out. The curve on her lips made her look mysterious and free

No wonder it did not matter to her how everyone criticized her and urged her to submit to Carlos. She remained calm. They thought that was because of her identity as Mr. Lockwood's wife. However, it turned out that she had another more powerful identity.

She was the Miraculous Doctor!

The Miraculous Doctor rose to prominence three years ago. In just three short years, she had saved countless people all over the world, no matter who they were. There were also countless parties and people looking for the Miraculous Doctor.

If the Miraculous Doctor was willing to come forward, those whose life she had once saved would all stand up for her and become her most loyal supporters.

The term, Miraculous Doctor, alone was intimidating enough

"Miraculous Doctor" was not only a person's title, but it also symbolized a mysterious existence that could revive the dead and pull people back from the hands of the Grim Reaper.

Some said that the Miraculous Doctor saved the life of the man who dominated the world's shipping business, Floyd Rutherford.

Everyone knew that Floyd Rutherford was once a pirate. When he was young, he was even the most powerful pirate.

When Floyd was 103 years old, his life was about to end. At that time, there was internal strife in his family. To balance the family members' power, Floyd's heirs must think of a way to extend Floyd's life. At that time, the Miraculous Doctor had just started her medical practice. She was the one who prolonged Floyd's life. Initially, they thought that the Miraculous Doctor would at most extend Floyd's lifespan by three months so that he would have enough time to deal with his family matters. However, Floyd was still alive and active at the moment.

life-and-death battle against the Grim

was the first patient of the Miraculous Doctor. Just this case alone was enough to make the Miraculous their breathing was rapid. If the Miraculous Doctor worked for them,

was not an ordinary

the

the people in the crowd looked at Isabella like wild beasts

their lifespan was extended by ten years, the family could prosper for another ten years. Ten years were enough for a family to nurture

value was

secretly pray that Isabella did not notice them or that Isabella would not hold it against them. Admiral Sanders looked in the direction of Isabella in surprise and muttered, "I see. I see! No wonder Draxton said that the Miraculous Doctor had been found.

at first, after thinking about what happened in: the past carefully, he thought that it was stity

The Miraculous Doctor.

a prescription in a few minutes. And only the

being called

would be even easier for her. At that moment, Patriarch Crawford also regretted his previous actions. However, he did not

He leaned back in his wheelchair and quietly waited for Carlos's matter to be

we believe you? Isabella, you did not even think it through before coming up with the lie. Do you think that the Miraculous Doctor is so

idiot. Carlos was muddle-headed. Who would be stupid enough to impersonate the

be the Miraculous Doctor and

amused. She mocked, "That's right. Is

Isabella's mocking gaze, his

knew that no one would dare to impersonate the Miraculous

the crowd beside Admiral

Chapter 110 A Kind-Hearted Little Girl

Draxton quietly walked up to Isabella and blocked Lawrence's gaze. He said sternly, "Mr. Docker, have you forgotten that your female companion is someone else?"

Lawrence blinked his beautiful violet eyes innocently and said, "Samantha Lang can't be considered my female companion. Moreover, Mr. Lockwood, didn't you already chase her away?"

Draxton said harshly, "Mr. Docker, I have reason to suspect that you are harassing my wife. I have the right to sue you."

As he spoke, he took out his phone and was about to call the police.

Lawrence's eyes widened slightly as if he could not believe that the Lockwood family's chieftain was so jealous that he'd call the police on men who showed interest in his wife.

They were in Lucsia. If Draxton insisted that Lawrence was harassing Isabella, although the Lucsian police. wouldn't do anything to him, getting arrested and the lengthy process afterward was still troublesome.

However, Draxton was a vengeful person. He ignored Lawrence's condemning gaze and called the police. After a while, the police showed up and took Lawrence away for investigation.

Lawrence was speechless.

When he was taken away, he said in disbelief, "Draxton, I didn't expect you to be so pathetic."

Draxton called the police on him!

Draxton had a cold expression on his face. He watched indifferently as Lawrence was taken away.

Draxton turned around. He stared at Isabella with his midnight blues eyes quietly. He had a deadpan exterior, but Isabella could see in his eyes that he was jealous.

The corners of Isabella's lips twitched.

Fortunately, the occasion was not appropriate for Draxton to do something crazy. Otherwise, she had no idea what this man would do next.

Isabella cleared her throat and put an end to the awkward atmosphere between her and Draxton. She turned to the crowd and said, "Carlos Orwell deceived his master and turned his back on the Sanctum of Holy Doctors. He wounded his senior brother and stole the sanctum's legacy. He was expelled from the sanctum by the Great-Grandmaster fifty years ago. He is no longer a disciple of the Sanctum of Holy Doctors, and the sanctum does not recognize Carlos.

"All these years, Carlos thought that my master had already passed away, so he used the name of the Sanctum of Holy Doctors to act ostentatiously outside. My master has had the intention to stop and punish him for a long time. Now, as the leader of the Sanctum of Holy Doctors, I will stop this scumbag from further tainting the name of the Sanctum of Holy Doctors."

Carlos was held down on the floor by Isabella and could not move. Other than sneering, he did not even want to refute what Isabella said.

told everyone that what Isabella said

still sulking. The corners of Isabella's mouth twitched when she thought, "What the hell?"

Dunn, what do you

He

waiting for so many years, the day had finally come for him to clear his father's

meaningfully at Isabella and suppressed his excitement. He

become the president of the Traditional Medicine Association, Carlos framed my father and added poison to the Nine Flavors Soup my father developed. He also bribed the relevant agencies at that time to set my father up. They said that my father

show you the evidence that will clear my father's name Then, he

Sanders ordered someone to insert the USB drive into a computer. The projector in

people in the huge

was being held down by Isabella, realized there was no turning back. The expression on his face when he laughed out loud made him look like

laughed, his eyes happened to meet Betty's. When he saw Betty and the pink
would definitely be frightened by his
teddy bear boot and stepped on the back
her head, looking pitiful. Her clear eyes were glistening with tears. "Mom,
daughter's action with her little foot and said sincerely and
immediately beamed with
Everyone was speechless.
Isabella's daughter. She was as bold
said, "The evidence of Carlos's crimes is solid. Admiral Sanders, how should we
are out of the ordinary and very serious.
swore he would punish Isabella, Draxton, and
he would have his revenge for
people from the country's relevant
his sleeve. When Isabella retracted
even Carlos was not sure if it was an
was taken away, silence fell upon the
Doctor's ability and character, she's more than qualified to be the new president of the Traditional
Medicine Association. I wonder
almost instinctively, "We don't have any objections. If the Miraculous Doctor isn't qualified to be the
new president,
The position of the president of the Traditional
position at all. Only the Miraculous Doctor can be the president