

Chapter 2597 End of Treatment

Seeing his younger brother draw his knife, Erwin deliberately hardened his expression and reprimanded, "Bennett, this is not the way! We're brothers; we shouldn't be fighting with weapons. Put the knife down."

Bennett, however, remained unfazed and angrily retorted with bloodshot eyes, "Who the f*ck is his brother?! Miles Zedler is just a wild child we found. If our family hadn't provided him with food and shelter, he'd have starved long ago. Now, this ungrateful wretch dares to block our path."

"Miles Zedler, if you don't step aside, I'll cut off your head right now." Erwin chided again.

On the other side, Miles smirked coldly in response to Bennett's threat. "Old Mr. Zedler has ordered—trespassers will be killed without mercy. If you want to step inside, Mr. Bennett, you'll have to go through my dead body."

With those words, he unsheathed his three-foot-long sword, emitting a chilling aura.

"Very well, since you're so eager for death, I shall grant your wish." With those words, Bennett raised his large knife.

At this point, Erwin no longer tried to intervene. If Miles was so uncooperative, then let him die!

With a powerful momentum, the large knife descended rapidly.

Just as it seemed that Miles would be split in two, he raised his sword and effortlessly blocked the attack.

"Back off!" accompanied by a low growl from Miles. Bennett was sent flying backward. When he turned to counterattack, Miles' sword was already at his throat.

The expression in Miles' eyes was now cold and emotionless. If Bennett made another reckless move, he would really kill him.

No one present had expected that the Zedler Family's adopted son, who usually kept a low profile, had concealed such deep skills. Even Bennett was no match for him.

For a moment, the entire atmosphere fell into an eerie silence.

Just then, noises came from inside the room.

"What, are my words no longer of any use now?" Even though the door was closed, the tone remained extremely calm.

But upon hearing Mortimer's voice, the Zedler brothers instantly felt anxious. "Dad, we're just worried about your safety. It was a moment of impulsiveness!"

After they finished speaking, it took a while before Mortimer's voice came from inside the room again. "I appreciate your concerns, and you two have been working hard during this period. Rest well. Ophelia will handle the family matters for the time being, so you don't need to worry."

Mortimer's command stumped the Zedler brothers. Dad is withdrawing our authority?!

As reluctant as they were, the two brothers had no choice but to obediently comply.

As they exchanged glances, both brothers saw malice in each other's eyes.

"As for Fabian, I have noted your effort in seeking medical treatment for me. In the days to come, I will visit you in person. I am not in good health, so I won't see you off."

As an outsider, Fabian couldn't quite decipher the meaning behind Mortimer's words. All he knew was that he had received his dismissal.

As for whether Mortimer had discovered the illicit affairs of the Zedler brothers, he didn't dare to guess too deeply.

For now, it was best to leave as soon as possible.

"Old Mr. Zedler, I will take my leave now," Fabian said, giving a subtle signal to Erwin before quickly leaving with the Great Witch Doctor.

Inside the room, Mortimer's expression was extremely dark at this moment.

"Matthew, are you certain about this Soul Soothing Soup?"

"Based solely on the residual medicine in this bowl, I cannot fully analyze the herbs used by the Great Witch Doctor. But one thing I can confirm is that this medicine is quite similar to the Reconstruction Pill once used by the national doctor of Emsgate. It enhances the human potential while also affecting the soul."

"Once consumed, it becomes addictive instantly, and in severe cases, the person who takes it may become a puppet at the mercy of others."