

Out of Prison 21

Chapter 21 The Test From Zombric's Cry

After hearing Leones' words, Mia was greatly encouraged.

She couldn't wait to devote herself to making money immediately and striving to earn enough money to redeem her brother as soon as possible.

And it was what Gellert hoped Leones to do.

Gellert hoped he would not forget about himself, who was still in prison after building a business empire and becoming the new richest man in the world. If there was a chance, Leones could redeem him.

Leones went to the third floor alone and found a room to live in.

The furniture in the room had been removed, not even a bed left.

Leones had long been used to the hard life in prison. So this simple environment was nothing to him.

In contrast, freedom was the most precious thing to him.

It was a shabby room, but it would not affect his cultivation.

Leones sat on the floor and started his daily cultivation.

His whole body was bathed in a golden light.

Webster was one of Leones' first master. Leones inherited half of Webster's cultivation and learned half of the heavenly scripture.

But Leones' cultivating foundation was not solid, and he couldn't fully absorb Webster's terrifying cultivation.

Therefore, Webster sealed half of his cultivation in the half of the heavenly scripture.

Leones released and absorbed some of it every day. The accumulation of a bit of cultivation becomes a lot. His strength gradually improved.

And half of the heavenly scripture was hidden in his mind.

Just when Leones devoted himself to cultivation, there was a sudden noise outside.

"Is someone coming again?"

He was instantly on the alert.

He had a premonition that the comer this time was strong. Just walking up the mountain, that comer caused the shiver of wind in the surrounding trees.

"Could it be the person ordered by the Peterson family again?"

Compared to Ludo, this time, the mysterious comer's strength was much stronger than Ludo's.

"The Cloud Nine has a new master."

Outside the villa, a loud voice suddenly sounded. Although it was far away, it rang clear.

“The battle just now was really amazing!”

“I’m Carlos. I live nearby. Can you come out and meet?”

“Carlos?!”

Leones thought the name sounded familiar but couldn’t remember it for a while.

If Veronica was here at this time, she would recognize that the person who came was none other than Carlos, the Zombric’s Cry.

“Mr. Waltson!”

At this time, Mia’s voice came from outside again.

It seemed that the comer was a neighbor. Mia took the initiative to greet that man.

“It’s so late. Why are you here?”

Carlos smiled and said, “I sensed some movement here, so I came here to look. Are you okay?”

“I’m fine.” Mia shook her head.

“Who lives there?” Carlos asked curiously again.

“My brother sent someone to protect me,” Mia answered truthfully.

shift...”

“Oh...” Carlos nodded and laughed. “It seems that someone has come to take over my Carlos owed Gellert a favor. After Geller was imprisoned, he took the initiative to move to a villa nearby the Cloud Nine to protect Mia.

He was the well-known Zombric’s Cry. With him here, the environment around the Cloud Nine was peaceful. Mia had passed these years safely.

Occasionally, some people like Archie would ask for payment of debt rudely. Mia just ignored them.

If she yelled, Carlos would be there immediately to protect her.

“Mr. Waltson, thank you for caring for me all these years.” Mia expressed her sincere thanks.

Without the protection of Carlos these years, she couldn’t protect herself.

“Well. Now that your brother asked another person to protect you, I can leave at any time,” Carlos said calmly.

Then, he changed the subject.

“But before I leave, I want to test whether that person can replace me to protect you.”

As Carlos said, he hit the room on the third floor where Leones lived.

Suddenly, a strong wind blew up. Sand and leaves were flying in the air.

“Mr. Waltson! Be merciful!”

Mia couldn't help being startled when she saw Carlos suddenly move his hands.

She knew that Leones was powerful, but what he had to face this time was Zombric's Cry, the top of human strength.

Ludo didn't deserve to be mentioned in the same breath as Carlos.

Suddenly, there was a loud bang.

This force immediately penetrated the roof. There was a palm-shaped hole in the wall.

Seeing this, Leones dared not to neglect that person.

He hurriedly formed seals with his hands. There were bursts of thunder in his hands. He hit back.

Boom!

There was another bang.

Two terrifying forces erupted in the room.

The roof was blown off.

Leones felt his body couldn't help trembling. The power of that palm almost crushed the floor under his feet.

At the same time, the thunder and lightning in Leones' palm rushed out along with the palm wind.

Carlos stood outside the villa. Although he stopped in time, he was countered by this move. He stepped a few steps back, and his arms were slightly numb.

“What a strong thunder palm!”

“That person is powerful!”

Carlos couldn't help but praise.

“Mia, the person your brother arranged for you is good! I can rest assured... Bye!” While chatting and laughing, Carlos left. He came and went in a hurry.

Chapter 22 Please Save Him

“That the power of Zombric's Cry. His palm strength is fierce and domineering!”

Leones hit his palm against Carlos' palm. He felt his insides turning upside down, and his breath could not be stable.

Clayton was one of Leones' masters. He had been a war god. Leones had learned the same fierce and domineering moves from Clayton. Otherwise, he could hardly endure Carlos' overwhelming palm force.

Even so, Leones had to attach the power of thunder to his palm. Then, he could only manage to draw with the opponent.

“There are a lot of masters in Vericano. I still need to work hard!”

When he was thinking, there were knocks on the door.

After sending Carlos away, Mia was worried and went upstairs to ask about Leones' condition. “Leones, are you okay? Are you injured?”

“No. I'm all right.”

“That’s good. Well. I won’t disturb you. Go to rest early.”

Mia stood outside the door and asked Leones. After knowing that he was fine, she was relieved and went downstairs.

Leones sighed softly. His breath was still fluctuating, so he couldn’t continue cultivating carefully. He simply laid down on the floor. The ceiling above had been lifted off. He could see stars and a bright moon in the sky.

Under the bright moonlight, he laid on the floor and fell asleep without covering himself with a quilt.

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Nothing else happened in the night.

Early the next morning, Leones was awakened by the noise of carrying things downstairs. He got up and looked out the window.

It turned out that the Peterson family sent some people to move back the things that had been removed from the villa.

Some maintenance workers were repairing the water and electricity facilities in the villa. “Listen, you must work more carefully than doing the work in the Peterson family. Do you understand?”

Archie personally came to supervise those workers.

He was monitoring floor by floor. When he reached the third floor, he was stunned.

“What the hell?! Who removed the roof in this room?”

“Who’s so ruthless that they even removed the roof? Are they going to destroy the villa?!”

Archie hurriedly explained when he saw Leones, "Master, it has nothing to do with the Peterson family. I swear we didn't do it. All the things we had moved out before were all brought back today."

"I know it's not you," Leones said lightly, "I did it."

"Oh..." Archie was speechless for a while.

But he was still a little confused, thinking about how Leones did it. "Could it be that it was caused by a bomb last night?"

"It's a bit troublesome to repair the roof..."

Archie thought he had to hire a construction team to repair the roof.

"No need." Leones refused. "You don't need to repair this room. Just repair the other places in the villa."

Leones thought living in the open-air room was also quite good.

He went to the dining room downstairs to have breakfast. Before he finished eating breakfast, two regular visitors came again. "Hero, you really live here! I thought you were joking yesterday!"

Darius brought Gloria and came to the Cloud Nine.

"Mr. Bloom..." Gloria was a little embarrassed when she saw Leones.

Her grandfather had turned against Leones last night. But today, she had to beg him for her grandfather.

“Well, take a seat.”

Leones saw Gloria’s worried face and knew she was here for her grandfather’s affairs.

“Mr. Bloom, I have already made arrangements for Ms. Bones’ work.”

As soon as Gloria sat down, she told Leones about this matter.

“Hmm...” Leones nodded. “Come straight to the point.”

“Hero, Gloria is here to ask you something,” Darius said.

Gloria told Leones the whole story of the sudden coma of her grandfather last night.

“Mr. Bloom, you said my grandfather was dying when you saw him yesterday. What exactly do you mean?”

Gloria thought Leones had no grievances with her grandfather. There was no need to curse. So she believed that there were reasons.

“It’s literally,” Leones said while eating, “He won’t live long. Three days at most.”

Darius and Gloria were shocked when they heard this, especially Gloria. She couldn’t accept the fact that her grandfather was dying.

“Why?” She couldn’t help but ask, “My grandfather was healthy. Why is he... dying?”

“I already told you the reason yesterday.” Leones shook his head slightly helplessly. Yesterday, no one believed what he said.

“The reason... What is it?” Gloria tried her best to recall but couldn’t remember what important clues Leones mentioned.

“Hero, please tell us straightly!” Darius hurriedly asked, “What’s the reason?”

Leones said helplessly, “That wooden carving.”

What?

As soon as these words came out, Darius and Gloria were shocked. They suddenly remembered that in the car, Leones had indeed mentioned something wrong with the wooden carving. Unfortunately, Leones only mentioned it. They thought it was a joke and didn’t take it seriously.

“How could it be?” Gloria broke out in cold sweat. “It turned out to be that wooden carving... that made my grandfather...”

She bought that wooden carving and sent it to her grandfather as a birthday gift. However, the culprit caused her grandfather’s severe condition.

If this was the case, she would never forgive herself.

“Mr. Baker is getting old and not in good health. The wooden carving brought the poison into his body. So he fell seriously sick all of a sudden.”

Leones briefly explained.

“Do you remember last night? Your grandfather had a flushing complexion. That was not a good sign but more like the last radiance of his death!”

“That was why I asserted that your grandfather is about to die!”

The more Gloria heard, the more frightened she was. She caused her grandfather to miss a good chance to be treated last night.

“Hero, why didn’t you tell us clearly about such an important matter?” Darius sighed.

“I’ve told you since the first time we met,” Leones snorted, “But have any of you ever believed it?”

Doctors would not come to find patients.

Leones had kindly mentioned it twice, but no one believed it.

“Mr. Bloom, you know so much.” Gloria suddenly thought of something. She grabbed Leones’ hand and said, “Can you save my grandfather?”

“He’s... dying...”

Gloria said the heartbreaking word and shed tears again.

“Of course!”

Patten was a well-known doctor. He was one of Leones’ masters.

Therefore, he learned superb medical skills from Patten.

Although Orlando’s condition was severe, it was not difficult for Leones to save him.

“Really!?” Gloria heard this and immediately regained her voice. She held Leones’ hand even tighter.

“Please, save my grandfather. If you can save him, I will do anything for you.”

Her hands were tender and delicate, but Leones remained calm and withdrew his hand from hers.

“Of course, I can save him.”

“But there is a rule in my sect. My master told me to follow that rule rigorously. If I want to save one person, I must kill another.”

Chapter 23 Break the Rule

Saved one, killed one?!

This strange rule immediately made everyone present think of a peculiar person.

“Sage Killer Physician!”

Mia, Gloria, and Darius exclaimed in unison.

Leones was surprised. “Oh? Have you heard of my master?” He didn’t expect Patten to be so famous. It seemed that he hadn’t bragged.

As for whether he became famous because of his good fame or not, different people had different

views on it.

“Sage Killer Physician is your master!” Darius was stunned. “Hero, no wonder you act differently.”

“I thought Sage Killer Physician was dead...” In Mia’s memory, she hadn’t heard the information about this miracle doctor for many years.

But she hadn’t left the villa in these years. So it was normal for her to be surprised.

“To save my grandfather... You really have to kill an innocent person, right?”

Gloria was stunned by this request. She looked embarrassed.

“That’s the rule,” Leones nodded and said, “Saving the dying person is against the natural rules. To save your grandfather, someone will die for your grandfather.”

“Otherwise, the natural rules will be broken. The person who saves the dying person will be punished by the natural rules or even lose his life.”

Patten set this rule to comply with destiny, balance life and death, and avoid cause and effect. In the treatment, he saved one person and killed another. Then, he would not be affected.

He also relied on this rule to live over a hundred years old and was still in perfect health.

Unfortunately, he hadn’t been punished by the natural rules. But the death of many innocent people caused him to be imprisoned.

“Mr. Bloom, can you use other methods?” Gloria said embarrassedly, “My grandfather won’t allow such a thing to happen.”

Leones shook his head and said, “No one can break this rule.”

“My grandfather has been upright and free of corruption all his life. He would rather die than live if he knows that another person will die for him.” Gloria knew her grandfather’s character well.

At this time, Mia suddenly said, “Mr. Baker used to be the Chief Executive of the Ministry of Finance, in charge of finances.

“Although he is retired, he has many students. Now, his influence in the officialdom still exists.”

“If we want to restart the Soler family’s company, we may need the Baker family’s help.”

Leones thought what Mia said made sense.

If the Soler family wanted to make a comeback, having enough money was not the only condition. Without an influential backer, the process for the Soler family to stage a comeback was difficult.

At the same time, Leones thought if he wanted to regain the Bloom family, he also needed the help of the Baker family.

Gloria saw Leones’ expression and hurriedly said, “As long as you can save my grandfather, and your requirements don’t break the law and discipline, the Baker family will help you at any time.”

Leones thought about it for a while and said, “Okay. Let’s go and check on your grandfather’s condition first.”

After saying that, Leones was ready to leave.

Gloria was overjoyed.

But Darius muttered, “Didn’t you say no one can break the rule?”

“Huh...” Leones chuckled. “Rules are always in people’s hands. Understand?”

“Besides, if I save a few more people occasionally, I think the natural rules won’t punish me.” While speaking, they went down the mountain, got into Darius’ car, and drove towards the hospital.

After they left, a military vehicle stopped outside a villa at the foot of the mountain.

“I have seen Leones leave the Cloud Nine, go down the mountain, and get in that car.”

Veronica got out of the car and glanced at the villa on the mountainside from a distance, feeling puzzled.

“Perhaps you are mistaken.”

“Or that person just looks a little like him.”

Veronica shook her head, opened the door, and entered Carlos’ house.

“Mr. Waltson, why did you call me here so early?”

Veronica entered the villa and saw Carlos sitting on the sofa in military uniform.

“Veronica, you are here.”

Carlos stood up and said, “I want to see you before I leave.”

“Mr. Waltson, do you want to return to the army?” Veronica immediately guessed something.

“Yes,” Carlos nodded and said, “My mission here is finished. I should go.”

“Mr. Waltson...” Veronica was a little reluctant, and her eyes immediately turned wet

“Don’t cry. We will meet again.” Carlos patted Veronica on her shoulder. “After I leave, you can move into this villa. From now on, the whole of Sherland is under your protection. If anything goes wrong, don’t blame me for being ruthless to you.”

“Yes!” Veronica stood up straight and said with a serious expression.

Carlos nodded in satisfaction.

Mia had her backer, and Veronica had also grown up under his years of training.

Carlos was finally able to leave her without any qualms.

“Mr. Waltson, I’m going to walk you out.!” Veronica said.

“Okay!”

They walked out of the villa side by side.

“Veronica!”

Before leaving, Carlos pointed to the Cloud Nine on the mountainside.

“Pay attention to a person.

“A mysterious person moved into that villa. He has extraordinary strength.

“I visited that person last night and had a trial of strength with him. His palm force almost hit me.

“I never expected to meet an opponent in the city. It is quite rare.”

Carlos glanced at his right hand. Although it had been a night, he felt a little numb in his palm. “That person could accept your palm force! Does he really so powerful?” Veronica was shocked. “That’s why I asked you to pay attention to that person,” Carlos said, “It’s a pity that he doesn’t serve the country. You can try to contact and get to know him. It would be great if you could ask him to join the army.”

“Okay!” Veronica nodded and said, “I will visit him another day.”

Chapter 24 Master of Acupuncture

Veronica escorted Carlos away.

Leones, Gloria, and Darius arrived at Sherland Hospital.

Last night, after Orlando fell into a coma, he was sent here overnight for emergency treatment.

After a night of treatment, Orlando finally regained consciousness this morning. He could even eat and talk.

But his situation was not optimistic.

The hospital had given him a critical illness notice to let the Baker family members be mentally prepared.

“Grandfather, how are you doing?”

“I brought a highly skilled doctor to treat you!”

As soon as Gloria entered the ward, she couldn't help telling Orlando the good news.

After all, it took her a lot of effort to invite Leones.

In the ward, many descendants of the Baker family surrounded the bed.

Gloria ran into the ward recklessly and said she brought back a highly skilled doctor.

The elders of the Baker family couldn't help frowning slightly.

Before they could ask Gloria what was happening and where she found the doctor, they saw Leones entering the ward.

When they saw Leones, they were furious, as if they had met the murderer.

“It’s the bastard who cursed Mr. Baker yesterday!”

“How dare he come?!”

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“It’s all his fault. If not for his curse, Mr. Baker would not have fallen ill suddenly!”

The Baker family was angry.

Gloria’s uncle, Ethan Baker, even rolled up his sleeves and rushed forward, trying to beat Leones

up.

“Uncle Ethan, don’t!”

Gloria stood between Ethan and Leones. She desperately explained, “You can’t blame Mr. Bloom for this matter! Uncle Ethan, please listen to my explanation!”

“Explain what?” Ethan roared. “He talked nonsense at Mr. Baker’s birthday banquet last night, making Mr. Baker so angry! What else can you explain?”

“Bastard! If something happens to my dad, I won’t let you go! Just wait and see!”

“Uncle Ethan!” Gloria pushed Ethan away vigorously and said, “Mr. Bloom said those words last night because he saw that my grandfather was about to die. But we didn’t take his words seriously. So we were unprepared when my grandfather suddenly fell ill.”

“Today, I invited Mr. Bloom because he has a way to save my grandfather.”

“Please trust me once! Let Mr. Bloom try.”

After Gloria said that, everyone in the Baker family was stunned. Then, they laughed at her innocence.

There were so many experts in Sherland Hospital. They couldn’t cure Orlando. Leones was a young man. What could he do to cure Orlando?

“I think he has a way to kill Mr. Baker!” Ethan was still full of hostility towards Leones,

“Gloria,” At this time, Gloria’s father, Jayden Baker, said, “Don’t make trouble here. The hospital director has already gone to the hospital next door to invite Mr. William. Only Mr. William can cure your grandfather’s illness!”

Just then, the ward door was opened again.

Two elderly people in their fifties entered together.

The man wearing a white coat was, the hospital director.

The other one, wearing a suit, was Philip William. He was a well-known doctor in Sherland. In addition, he was also known as the Master of Acupuncture.

“Mr. William!”

Everyone in the Baker family saw Philip and immediately came forward to greet him, not daring to neglect him.

When Gloria saw Philip, she was excited as if seeing the savior.

She thought she became muddleheaded because she was concerned about her grandfather. There were many famous doctors in Sherland. Among these doctors, Philip was the top one.

It was said that Philip had high skills in acupuncture. No matter what complicated diseases the patients had, they would be cured by his acupuncture.

“The hospital director even invited Mr. William!” Even Darius said excitedly, “Mr. Baker will be cured.”

Philip was a long-famous doctor. Even if Leones learned from Sage Killer Physician, he was too young. How much medical skill could he learn? Darius had to admit that Philip was more professional than Leones

In comparison, he was also more reliable than Leones.

“I’m sorry, Mr. Bloom,” Gloria suddenly said to Leones with some embarrassment, “I didn’t expect that the hospital director could invite Mr. William. I’m sorry to waste your time.”

“It’s okay,” Leones said calmly, “Let Mr. William treat your grandfather first. If he can’t cure him, it’s not too late for me to do it.”

His voice was low. But in this small ward, his words still reached everyone’s ears.

His words were like a drop of water in a pot of boiling oil. Everyone in the ward was stunned and started scolding Leones.

“He is crazy! How dare he talk nonsense in front of Mr. William?!”

you think

think you are?"

"If Mr. William can't cure Mr. Baker, how can you believe you can? Who do

"He has no good intention. I think he hopes that something will happen to Mr. Baker!"

Everyone in the Baker family scolded Leones and comforted Philip in a hurry.

After all, only Philip could cure Orlando. If Leones' nonsense affected Philip, it would be a big loss to the Baker family.

"Mr. William, that bastard is talking nonsense. Please don't take him seriously."

Philip also heard Leones' words. But he was not annoyed but even looked at Leones with a smile.

"Do you also study traditional medicine? Who is

your master?"

Traditional medicine valued the succession of teachings from a master to the disciples.

Philip heard Leones' brag and thought he might be relying on his master to be so arrogant. So Philip tried to ask first to avoid causing trouble.

Philip asked this question. Gloria answered it first, wanting to prove Leones' strength.

“Mr. Bloom’s master is the well-known Sage Killer Physician.”

What?!

Sage Killer Physician?

Everyone at the scene was also shocked when they heard this. They couldn’t help but look at Leones.

Ethan frowned and said, “Humph! Sage Killer Physician? He is just an evil doctor. What kind of good disciple can he teach?”

Jayden also said, “Gloria, don’t be fooled by him. I’ve never heard that Sage Killer Physician has a disciple.”

“That’s right!” Someone echoed. “I can also say that I am the disciple of Sage Killer Physician!”

At this time, Philip smiled and asked, “You said you are the disciple of Sage Killer Physician? So, do you know that whenever your master saves one person, he will kill one person?!”

“Will you kill someone after you save Mr. Baker?”

“Of course not,” Gloria said, “Mr. Bloom has already made a concession.”

Philip chuckled when he heard this. He already had the answer and confirmed that Leones was not the disciple of Sage Killer Physician.

“No one can break the rule set by Sage Killer Physician. But because of this, he killed many innocent people and sent himself to prison...”

At this time, everyone in the Baker family hurriedly said, “Mr. William, don’t talk nonsense with

that bastard. Please save Mr. Baker!”

“Okay!” Philip walked to the hospital bed. “I will do my best!”

Chapter 25 Are You Convinced?

Just as Philip was about to diagnose and treat Orlando.

Leones curiously asked Darius beside him, “Is Mr. William really skilled in medicine?”

After all, Leones had been imprisoned for five years and hadn’t been to the hospital much before being imprisoned. He had never heard of such a remarkable figure.

“Mr. William is not only amazing, he is incredibly remarkable!”

Darius couldn’t help but become more energetic when talking about Philip. His admiration for this divine doctor was boundless.

“I dare not speak for others, but my father had chronic rheumatism in his legs. He had knee pain when walking, and it was so severe that he almost needed crutches in the later stages. He saw countless doctors, but nothing worked.”

“But luckily, he met Mr. William. Guess what happened? With just one acupuncture needle for my father, my father’s legs got better!”

“Even now, my father walks with ease, even better than me!”

Upon hearing this, Leones chuckled and said, “If he’s that incredible, why don’t you also get a treatment from him?”

“Haha, you’re joking, Hero,” Darius replied with a wry smile, “I’m not sick, so why should I get a treatment?”

“Don’t doubt it. My father told me that many high–ranking officials had sought treatment from Mr. William. He has a great reputation.”

“But now that Mr. William is older, he doesn’t treat patients as often. It’s only because of Mr. Baker’s high reputation that he was able to invite Mr. William.”

While they were talking, Philip had already examined Orlando and began discussing the cause of his illness.

Others listened as if they were hearing a foreign language, only vaguely understanding.

Finally, they could only hear from Mr. William’s summary that the illness was due to a “wind–cold.”

Ethan was puzzled. “How could my father’s illness be due to wind–cold when it’s so severe?”

Philip chuckled and patiently explained, “Although wind–cold is a minor ailment, it can still be life–threatening.”

“In traditional medicine, wind–cold is considered the root of all illnesses. It manifests different symptoms depending on the season and the interaction of different climatic factors.”

“I observed that Mr. Baker has symptoms such as fever, headache, body aches, and cough. Coupled with his advanced age and weak constitution, being affected by wind–cold led to his sudden illness.”

Jayden hurriedly asked, “Mr. William, can you cure him?”

“Haha!” Philip chuckled again. “The reason I am well–known and respected by everyone is that, for most illnesses, a single needle treatment is sufficient for a cure.”

“Although your father’s condition is severe, I am confident that with the use of three needles, I can restore Mr. Baker’s health!”

Upon hearing this, the Baker family became overwhelmed with excitement and gratitude. They almost kneeled down to express their thanks to Philip.

“Hahaha...”

Amidst the joyous atmosphere, there suddenly came an untimely chuckle, which sounded particularly jarring.

Leones smiled bitterly and shook his head, feeling a little helpless.

Originally, Leones thought that the person Darius was boasting about was an extraordinary and exceptional doctor, and he believed that he had encountered a legendary doctor today.

However, when Leones listened to Philip’s analysis of Orlando’s condition, he realized that Philip had no understanding of medicine whatsoever.

“What are you laughing at!?”

As soon as Ethan saw Leones laughing, he became furious. “Why are you still here? Are you trying to cause trouble?”

Just as Ethan was about to ask someone to kick out Leones, Philip interjected, “I wonder if this young man has a different opinion?”

“Since we are all doctors, let’s speak up and discuss together.”

Leones spoke solemnly, “I’m laughing because Mr. William lacks medical knowledge. You can’t even distinguish between wind–cold and external pathogens, yet you dare boast about treating people?”

His words shocked everyone.

Leones actually dared to question Philip's medical skills publicly. And he even laughed at Philip's lack of expertise in medicine?

What a bold move!

Darius, who was standing by, was so frightened that he quickly dragged Leones' clothes, gesturing for him to stop talking.

Hearing Leones' words, even the excellent self-cultivation, Philip couldn't help but become slightly angry, saying, "According to your perspective, what caused Mr. Baker's condition?"

"He is poisoned!" Leones exclaimed. "It's the poison entering his body that has been worsening Mr. Baker's condition, and it's now beyond control."

"The symptoms of wind chill and poison are similar, Mr. William. Your diagnosis is utterly absurd!"

Upon hearing Leones mention the poison again, Gloria seemed to have a realization. She took a look around the ward and indeed saw the wooden carving that had been brought there and was placed on the cabinet in front of the bed.

"Mr. Bloom, is this it?" Gloria hurriedly picked up the wooden carving and handed it to Leones for disposal. "If we get rid of this wooden carving, my grandfather will recover, won't he?"

Leones shook his head and dropped the wooden carving. "The poison inside this wooden carving has already infiltrated Mr. Baker's body. It's too late."

"This is nonsense!" Philip angrily said, "What are you talking about?"

“We are doctors, not fraudulent charlatans! Don’t use these non–medical gimmicks to deceive people! It’s because of fraudsters like you that our traditional medicine reputation has been tarnished.”

“You keep questioning my medical skills. Then today, I will show you what I’m capable of. My abilities are not just empty talk!”

“1: I can’t cure Orlando’s illness within three needles, I am willing to become your apprentice, and I’ll follow your orders!”

Leones responded, “Alright, since you say so if you can cure the patient with three needles, then I will also become...”

At this point, Leones shook his head slightly and said, “No, you’re not qualified to become my master.”

After all, each of Leones’ more than one hundred masters were highly skilled, and any one of them were at the top of their respective fields.

And how could a mediocre doctor like Philip be allowed to mix in and become Leones’ master? “In that case, do whatever you want if you can cure Mr. Baker!” Leones added.

Upon hearing this, Philip became even more furious.

“Even you want to be my apprentice? I will never accept a disciple like you!”

After saying that, Philip angrily took out the silver needle he had with him, preparing to defend his reputation.

With the silver needles in hand, Philip’s whole demeanor changed.

The previous aggression disappeared from Philip and was replaced by a touch of calmness. Then, everyone saw the silver needle in Philip’s hand emit a wisp of white smoke after being held for a moment.

“Using needles to control your internal energy?” Leones nodded inwardly upon seeing this. He thought to himself that this divine doctor, although incredibly misguided in diagnosing illnesses, indeed had some genuine skills in acupuncture.

And the people around were also amazed at this.

“He truly is a divine doctor! His skills are extraordinary!”

“It’s ridiculous that brat mocked Mr. William’s medical ability. Who gave him the audacity!”

“When Mr. William cures Mr. Baker, we’ll settle the score with him!”

Under the anticipatory gazes of the Baker family members, Philip’s expression turned serious as he inserted the first needle.

Suddenly, Orlando, who had been in a coma, opened his eyes, exhaled a breath, and gradually regained color in his pallid face.

“He’s awake! Mr. Baker is awake!”

“What a miracle! He has worked wonders!”

“Dad, how do you

feel?”

Orlando nodded slightly and said, “Hmm... much better.”

Seeing the immediate effect, Philip couldn't help feeling proud and turned to ask Leones, "Well? Are you convinced now?"

Chapter 26 Begging Me to Come Back

"Are you convinced now!?"

As Philip counterattacked, the Baker family members on the side chimed in.

"Now you have no choice but to admit it, right? Let's see how stubborn you can still be!"

"Kid, you better kneel down and apologize to Mr. William!"

"You can still plead with Mr. William to take you as his apprentice. If he agrees, it will be the good fortune you have accumulated from your past life."

Even Gloria whispered, "Mr. Bloom, just admit your mistake..."

Facing the questioning and pressure from everyone, Leones remained calm and indifferent.

"Mr. William, you said you could cure Mr. Baker, and now you only wake him up. There is a big difference."

"Whether I'm convinced or not depends on whether you dare to give the second needle!" Philip smirked in anger. "What do I have to fear?"

"Good. Since that's the case, I'll completely cure Mr. Baker's illness in one go. Let's see what else you have to say!"

Then, Philip once again manipulated the needle with a serious expression and inserted the second needle into Orlando's body.

As the silver needle entered, a misty aura emerged from the top of Orlando's head.

Orlando felt vital energy circulating throughout his body as if a warm current was spreading through his limbs.

"It feels so comfortable..." Orlando couldn't help but shiver, let out a soft moan, closed his eyes, and enjoyed the feeling as if soaking in a hot spring.

Orlando's complexion had completely returned to a healthy red color, just like the day of the birthday banquet when his vitality had fully recovered.

After a moment, Orlando sat up and stretched lazily, and he was about to get out of bed and move around.

"Mr. Baker, don't rush to get out of bed." Philip quickly stopped him. "Wait for me to completely dispel the cold energy in your body before you get up."

"Oh! So it's Mr. William!" Seeing Philip was here, Orlando couldn't help but smile. "How impolite of me! I was just wondering who saved me, and it turns out to be you!"

Ten years ago, Orlando had a cardiovascular blockage, and it was Philip who unblocked his blood vessels with a single needle, which led to their acquaintance.

"You've saved me once again." Orlando shook Philip's hand excitedly, expressing endless gratitude. "For a doctor, curing the sick and saving lives is just part of the job." Philip smiled and said, "Lie down quickly, and I'll insert the final needle to ensure that you won't have any illness or calamities for the next ten years."

The Baker family hurriedly assisted Orlando in lying back down, waiting for the complete recovery of his illness.

Just as Philip was preparing to insert the final needle...

Leones timely spoke up to stop him, saying, "Let me remind you all again. Once this needle is inserted, no one is able to save you!"

It was because Philip was using a technique to expel wind–cold and remove the poison from the patient's body.

Wind–cold could be expelled, but the poison was so severe that it couldn't be confronted with such crude methods.

Once this final needle was inserted, the poison would be fully activated, leaving no chance of recovery.

"Shut up!" Ethan angrily retorted, "You dare to spout nonsense here. Who do you think you are?" "Who dares to cause a disturbance here, even daring to question Mr. William?" Orlando, who had been lying down, couldn't bear it anymore and sat up, taking a glance.

Only then did he notice that Leones was also here.

"It's you!" Orlando's anger rose when he saw Leones. "You cursed me last night, saying that I was going to die soon, and today you're spreading baseless rumors here. What is your intention?"

"Has anyone from the Baker family offended you?"

Seeing Leones interrupting Philip's treatment repeatedly, even Darius couldn't help but have a negative impression of him. He couldn't understand the Leones' motives.

He even regretted bringing Gloria to see Leones this morning.

After all, with Philip present, there was no need to seek help from an outsider.

Bringing Leones here not only didn't help but instead caused trouble.

“Kid, are you still unwilling to admit defeat?” Philip was furious. “With these two needles, Orlando is already about seventy to eighty percent cured. Even if I don’t insert this final needle, he can gradually recover with rest at home.”

“But you dare to spread such alarming and exaggerated rumors. Do you think you can intimidate me? I will insist on inserting this final needle just to make you admit defeat!”

“I will do it in one go and completely dispel the wind–cold in Mr. Baker’s body.”

Leones said, “I think you want to send him to his death quickly.”

“How dare you!”

Orlando couldn’t tolerate Leones any longer.

Leones had cursed him as a dying man last night, and today he claimed Orlando would soon pass away.

“Quick! Kick this kid out! Add him to our Baker family’s blacklist!”

Before the words fell, the Baker family rushed forward, intending to remove Leones forcefully.

“No need for you to take action. I’ll leave on my own!”

After saying that, Leones didn’t even look back as he walked out of the ward.

“Hey, Hero, let me send you out!” Darius felt sorry for Leones being left alone, so he followed him

out.

This time, Gloria didn't move, and her eyes were filled with complex emotions.

Although Leones had saved her once, his repeated curses on her grandfather, as if he didn't want to see her grandfather in good health, made Gloria very angry.

"Ah, Hero, why did you have to do this?"

Outside the ward, Darius shook his head helplessly.

"Let's go, Hero. I'll walk you back."

Leones stood outside the ward entrance, showing no intention of leaving.

"No need to rush."

"In less than a minute, there will be people inside crying and begging me to come back."

Chapter 27 I Am an Exception

Upon hearing Leones' words, Darius couldn't help but burst into laughter. "Hero, you are really humorous."

The situation at hand was as clear as day.

Philip had almost completely cured Orlando's illness.

This was an undeniable fact.

Leones had said that they would beg for him to go back.

Darius felt that was just nonsense.

In Darius' opinion, once Orlando fully recovers later, seeing Leones still standing at the door, he will probably chase him away.

But in Leones' mind, he was certain that as long as Philip dared to insert the third needle, Orlando would undoubtedly die.

If Leones were wrong, then he would have wasted five years studying medicine under Patten. "Hero! Even if you don't leave, please don't stand outside the ward," Darius kindly advised, "When the Baker family members come out to see you later, they'll get angry again."

"How about we go downstairs first..."

Before he could finish his sentence, they suddenly heard intermittent screams, cries, and curses coming from inside the ward.

Gradually, the noise grew louder, and soon the entire ward seemed to explode into chaos. "What's going on?"

Darius was startled, wondering.

Leones had actually guessed correctly.

Although he was standing outside the ward and couldn't see what was happening inside, the chaotic shouts didn't sound like a celebration of Orlando's recovery. Instead, they sounded more like mourning!

"Bang!"

Suddenly, the door of the ward was pushed open forcefully.

Gloria had tears on her face, looking remorseful and panicked.

And when she saw Leones, who was standing outside the door, a hint of surprise appeared in her eyes.

“Leones, please save my grandfather... my grandfather... he’s not doing well again.”

Gloria, with a sob in her voice, grabbed Leones’ hand and dragged him back into the ward. “Oh no! Is this really happening?”

Darius stood dumbfounded outside the ward, surprised that Leones had actually guessed correctly.

He didn’t expect it hadn’t even been a minute, and the people inside were crying and begging for him to return.

“Hero, you are truly amazing!”

Then, Darius followed them back inside.

By now, the ward was in complete chaos.

The Baker family members were acting as if they had gone mad, begging Bernard to call the doctors and cursing Philip for being a quack who killed their father.

“How could this happen? How could this happen...”

And Philip, like a guilty elementary school student, stood trembling in a corner, repeatedly muttering, "How could this happen."

Given his abilities, it was hard to see where he had made a mistake.

Philip couldn't help but wonder if that boy from earlier had actually been right, and he accidentally triggered the poison.

"No... this can't be possible!"

Philip shook his head, unable to accept the cruel reality before him.

"Mr. Bloom, please... please save my grandfather."

Gloria once again pulled Leones back to the bedside.

At this time, Orlando lay on the bed with a pool of bloodstains by his pillow.

Orlando lay still, his body turning black and without any signs of life.

Seeing such a tragic situation, even Bernard, who was at the side, shook his head slightly, indicating that the person was already dead and further rescue efforts would be in vain. It would be better to give the deceased some dignity and stop tormenting his body.

"He was fine just now... laughing and talking. How did it come to this?"

Ethan and Jayden were devastated, almost collapsing in front of the bed.

This sudden shift between joy and sorrow, life and death, was something that no one could bear.

“Why have you come back? To mock our family?!”

Ethan looked up and glared angrily at Leones.

“You cursed us! Everything has happened as you wished. Aren’t you happy?”

Because everything Leones had said had come true, Ethan couldn’t accept this cruel reality once again, and he directed his anger toward Leones when he saw him again.

“Alas...” Leones shook his head helplessly and said, “If my words had such power, wouldn’t I be a deity? I repeatedly warned you earlier, but you didn’t listen. Who can you blame?”

“Young man, we wrongly accused you earlier. We’re truly sorry.” Jayden was still being reasonable and quickly apologized to Leones in an attempt to mend their relationship, seeking his help. “Do you think my father still has a chance?”

Leones let out a bitter laugh and said, “You only remember me now that the person is dead? The condition wasn’t that severe at the beginning, but you wasted the patient’s life by delaying treatment!”

“I told you before, once he was inserted with the third needle, no one could save him!” After hearing this, the Baker family members regretted it and didn’t know what to do. Some, with fiery tempers, even stood up and wanted to fight with Philip.

“Mr. Bloom, aren’t you the disciple of the Sage Killer Physician? Please, think of a way! I know you must have a solution, don’t you?”

In her desperation, Gloria suddenly threw herself to the ground, begging Leones for help.

“Alas...” Leones shook his head helplessly. “What was originally a simple matter has now been made so complicated by you. But, today is your lucky day, for you have encountered me.”

“Yes, I am the disciple of the Sage Killer Physician! As long as the person hasn’t turned to ashes, there’s still a chance to save them!”

As soon as those words were uttered, the chaotic scene fell silent.

Everyone turned in astonishment, looking at Leones, unsure if he was joking or not.

“Hero, is this for real?” Darius asked in shock, “Just now... didn’t you say that no one could save him?”

“Yes, no one can’t save him,” Leones asserted confidently, “But I never said I couldn’t!

“Because... I am the exception!”

Chapter 28 Resurrection

The Baker family regained hope through Leones’ words.

“Is there really a way to save him?”

“You’re not joking, are you?”

Although people of the Baker family wanted to believe Leones, they found it challenging to overcome their doubts.

Gloria wept for joy as she said, “I knew you must have a solution, Mr. Bloom.

“I’m willing to do anything as long as you can save my grandfather.”

Gloria was Orlando’s beloved granddaughter, and their connection was profound. Gloria was determined to do whatever was necessary to rescue her grandfather.

“Young man, if you can truly save my father, the Baker family will ensure that you receive abundant compensation for your efforts.” Gloria’s father, Jayden, spoke earnestly.

“But if you dare to deceive us, the Baker family will hold you accountable,” Ethan said, still couldn’t trust Leones.

At that moment, Philip also regained his composure after the earlier accident.

Philip didn’t think he had done anything wrong. After all, who could guarantee a hundred percent success in treating and saving lives? Even in hospitals, relatives had to sign consent forms before surgeries.

However, when Philip saw Leones turned back, boasting that he could even resurrect the dead, he couldn’t stay calm anymore.

“How can a dead man be resurrected?”

“Even if I made a mistake during the treatment, that doesn’t mean you can save the situation!”

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Moreover, they were now facing a lifeless body!

Philip felt speechless. Did this man really think of himself as a god!?

“Indeed...” Darius observed Orlando’s limp body and suggested, “Hero, would you consider examining him once more to ensure your judgment? Otherwise, if we fail to revive him, it may lead to misunderstandings.”

After all, there was already a deep misunderstanding between Leones and the Baker family. If the Baker family were given hope and then left in despair, it would be even harder for them to explain.

"It's fine," Gloria hurriedly said. "We only hope you can give it a try. This time, the Baker family won't blame you."

The members of the Baker family also nodded in agreement. After calming down, they regained their rationality. After all, the Baker family was a distinguished and esteemed clan, and they were not unreasonable people.

Although facing controversy, Leones shrugged it off with a smile.

"Step aside, everyone. I am going to start saving him."

Upon hearing this, the people of the Baker family standing around the hospital bed automatically stepped aside.

"Do you need any equipment or tools?" Bernard asked. Noticing that Leones hadn't brought

anything, he wanted to offer assistance.

"I don't need anything." Leones calmly walked up to the bed and said, "Just don't disturb me." "Hmph, he is just bluffing!" Philip sneered, standing nearby with his arms crossed. Filled with disbelief and defiance, he exclaimed, "I'd like to see how you can actually bring the dead back to life!"

Bernard was also perplexed. If this young man could revive someone with his bare hands, it would truly be a miracle in medical history!

Leones glanced at the bed where Orlando lay. His appearance resembled that of a charred and lifeless corpse, presenting a harrowing sight.

This was the consequence of the poison being fully triggered, resulting in an almost instant fatality.

"What a sinister method."

Although Leones was the disciple of the Sage Killer Physician, he believed that even his Master would shake his head at this situation.

Leones extended a finger.

With a gentle move, he summoned a strand of vital energy.

That vital energy danced on his fingertip like a white flame.

“The vital energy acupuncture!?”

Philip was completely taken aback when he saw this scene.

“Mr. William, what exactly is vital energy acupuncture?” Bernard asked in a hushed tone. After several repeated inquiries, Philip was finally pulled back to reality from his shock. Philip took out his silver needle and demonstrated the vital energy acupuncture with a needle. “Just like me, condensing my own vital energy onto the silver needle is what we call using the needle to control the vital energy!

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“I cannot release my vital energy externally, and it must go through the medium of the silver needle.

“This is also the acupuncture technique mastered by most traditional medicine practitioners.” As he spoke, Philip pointed to Leones and tremblingly said, “Look at him!

“Leones can condense vital energy on his fingertips without using any external objects. This is what vital energy acupuncture is!”

“No wonder he boldly claims to have the ability to cure illnesses and save lives barehanded! With this extraordinary skill of vital energy acupuncture, he possesses unmatched abilities that few in all of Vericano can match!”

After listening to Mr. William's explanation, Bernard was also shocked.

"This is so powerful?"

"So... that young man truly is the disciple of the Sage Killer Physician."

Philip nodded solemnly.

Philip was skeptical at first, but seeing Leones' acupuncture skill made him believe his identity.

"If he truly is the successor of the Sage Killer Physician, then he can truly heal the dead!"

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"Maybe he can really save Orlando"

Shortly after, Leones completed the condensation of his vital energy

Leones had to make extra preparations for this time because he was dealing with a "dead" person. Then, Leones lightly touched several acupuncture points on Orlando's chest with his finger.

With each infusion of vital energy into the body, a portion of the poison would be expelled. With Leones' action, Orlando's complexion quickly returned to normal.

“Orlando’s completion is back to normal!”

The members of the Baker family were filled with excitement upon witnessing this scene. They silently held their breath and didn’t dare to make any noise.

In just a moment, Leones had already administered nine needles, completely purging the invading poison from Orlando’s body.

Finally, Leones pressed his finger against Orlando’s forehead.

As vital energy flowed through his body, it felt as if someone had flicked a switch within Orlando. Respiration resumed!

Pulse recovered!

Blood circulation was also restored!

Orlando suddenly took a sharp breath.

Orlando jolted on the bed and then abruptly opened his eyes.

Chapter 29 A Bet Is a Bet

“I’m so hungry...”

After Orlando woke up, the first thing he said was that he was hungry and wanted something to eat.

After being attacked by poison and then cleansed by vital energy, his frail body endured a heavy burden.

Now that he had just recovered from a serious illness, his body was at its weakest and in desperate need of nourishment.

“Dad!”

To Orlando’s surprise, the Baker family members were crying tears of joy, rushing to his bedside one after another.

Seeing his children’s unusual behavior, Orlando was at a loss, not knowing what had happened.

His memory was still stuck at the moment when Philip was about to administer the third needle to him.

Orlando had no idea that he had already died just now.

Orlando even thought that it was Philip who had saved him just now.

“Orlando really came back to life!”

“Dad, you scared us!”

“Grandpa, I thought I would never see you again!”

As everyone gathered around his bed, they excitedly retold everything that had just happened.

Even though it all occurred within a few minutes, Orlando couldn’t resist breaking into a cold sweat when he heard about what had happened to him.

He murmured. "I've actually died once... I don't remember anything."

"Yes, Dad!" Jayden pointed at Leones and said excitedly, "If it weren't for this young man, you might have left us!"

"We misunderstood him before!"

Upon hearing this, Orlando raised his head and glanced at Leones, his eyes filled with surprise and shame.

"Young man, I'm truly sorry. I was confused and accused you wrongly last night."

As Orlando expressed his apology, his eldest son Ethan stood up and bowed deeply to Leones.

"Thank you for saving my father."

Then he bowed again and said, "I apologize for my previous behavior. Please forgive me."

Seeing Ethan apologize to Leones, everyone around was shocked.

Ethan, the eldest son and the appointed successor designated by Orlando, was usually brimming with pride and had never once offered an apology to anyone.

This was truly astonishing.

"Mr. Bloom, thank you so much!" Gloria exclaimed in excitement, embracing Leones tightly, unable to contain her gratitude and joy. She even planted a kiss on his cheek.

However, Gloria quickly realized that her actions were too sudden and impulsive. Her face turned

red as she stepped back to the side, feeling embarrassed and unable to meet Leones' gaze.

"Hero, you're absolutely incredible," Darius marveled, clearly taken aback. "Not only are you skilled in battle, but your medical prowess is extraordinary as well..."

"How could the Bloom family be willing to drive away such a talented person? It's unbelievable."

On the side, Bernard was stunned for a while and pinched himself hard to make sure he wasn't dreaming,

"Miracle! This is simply a miracle in the history of medicine!"

Having studied medicine for most of his life, Bernard felt that he finally understood something today. He suddenly realized that what he had learned before was nothing but superficial knowledge.

Just then, Philip hurriedly rushed to Leones.

He stopped before Leones and suddenly bowed to him.

Leones was taken aback and instinctively stepped back, thinking, "Does he really need to make such a big fuss just to apologize?"

"Mr. Bloom!" Philip pleaded, "Please take me as your disciple!"

After witnessing Leones' incredible medical prowess, Philip was determined not to let this opportunity slip away. He made up his mind to become Leones' disciple.

Philip knew that even if he could only learn just a bit from Leones, it would be infinitely beneficial

to him.

"I don't want disciples." Leones reluctantly stepped back.

"How can that be?" Philip said, "We made a bet just now. If I couldn't cure Orlando, I would become your disciple!"

"I accept my defeat!" Philip added.

"From now on, you will be my Master."

With that, Philip immediately bowed to Leones.

Philip was clinging to Leones like a plaster, and Leones could do nothing but let it be. However, Leones still refused to take him as his disciple.

Amidst the excitement, Leones said, "Don't rejoice too soon. Orlando's recovery is only temporary."

What?

The room fell silent once again.

Leones' words came as a sudden and unexpected shock, instantly extinguished the joy and hope in the hearts of the Baker family.

"Mr. Bloom, what do you mean?" Jayden's address to Leones had changed.

"That's the literal meaning," Leones said. "Orlando's life force is already depleted. I did my best to keep him alive, but it won't last long.

"At most, it can last a month!"

A month!

Everyone from the Baker family was in an uproar, unable to accept this cruel reality.

“So, are you saying I only have a month to live?” Orlando asked. The harsh reality hit him once more.

“That’s correct,” Leones nodded solemnly. “One month is the best–case scenario.”

After a moment of silence, a sense of despair overcame the Baker family members. They couldn’t accept this cruel reality.

However, Orlando accepted this news with remarkable composure.

“Heh...” Orlando smiled faintly and said, “Perhaps, this is fate. It’s not so bad to know the exact date of my own death. However...”

Orlando’s tone changed, his face turned serious, and he said, “Before I die, there’s one thing I need to figure out.”

“Who exactly is the person who wants to kill me?”

“My body has always been strong. How did it suddenly collapse like this?”

Orlando was puzzled by this.

Orlando resolved to seek revenge against those plotting against him before his time ran out.

“Ah!” At that moment, Gloria seemed to have realized something. She looked at the wooden carving and let out a scream.

Gloria realized that it was really her who caused Orlando’s suffering.

Leones smiled mysteriously and said, “You don’t need to worry about that question.”

“The mastermind behind the scenes will soon come to you on his own!”

Chapter 30 A Favor

Came to here himself?

What did that mean?

Everyone was puzzled and couldn’t understand the implication of Leones’ words.

Leones picked up the wooden carving again.

“Mr. Bloom,” Gloria was very worried. “Was this wooden carving killed my grandfather?”

“You don’t have to blame yourself,” Leones comforted her softly. “It’s not your fault.”

Then, Leones recounted the poison infused in the wooden carving again.

If Leones remembered correctly, this was already the fifth time he mentioned it.

It was a pity that no one listened, and no one believed it after he said it over and over again.

“If my guess is correct, this person should be the poisoner.”

“He infuses some valuable antiques with a trace of poison. After the rich patrons buy them, they will be eroded and damaged, and there is no cure.

“Then, he will show up as an expert, drive away evil spirits, and save people from the poison to earn a lot of money or connections.”

After hearing this, everyone present couldn't help but feel creepy.

Bernard said in shock, “The person who harmed people and the person who saved people are the same person!? I really can't imagine that there are such wicked people in the world!”

Leones said, “Of course. His purpose is only for fame or profit. He will not kill people.”

“It's just that today, unfortunately, we have Mr. William, who is not good at medicine. He treated the poison as a cold, which completely activated the poison. It was out of control.”

As soon as this statement came out, Philip once again became the target of everyone's criticism.

Everyone in the Baker family stared at Philip angrily.

Philip lowered his head in shame.

“Don't blame Mr. William,” Orlando was very reasonable, “I also agreed to the third injection. You can't blame him.”

“Well... Life and death are destined. That's fate!”

Under the unknowing situation at that time, even if he did it all over again, Orlando felt that he would continue to choose to trust Philip instead of the young man Leones.

Gloria frowned and said, "That is to say, that person will definitely rush over to coax after getting the news that my grandfather is hospitalized!"

"That's right," Leones nodded in agreement. "If I were him, just in case, I would come as soon as possible. It's best to come here today!"

"Hmph! As long as he dares to come today, I won't let him leave alive!" Ethan clenched his fist angrily.

After figuring out the ins and outs of the matter, Orlando also completely accepted the fact and decided to spend a good time with his children and grandchildren and enjoy the family's happiness in the last month of his life.

"Mr. Bloom," Orlando thanked him again. "Thanks to you, I can live an extra month."

"I can't thank you enough for saving my life. The Baker family owes you a huge favor. If you need anything, just ask."

Leones was waiting for Orlando to say this.

"Recently, I have a favor to ask Mr. Baker," Leones said.

"Oh?" Orlando replied immediately, "Please tell me. The Baker family will do our best as long as we can."

"I heard that Mr. Baker used to be in charge of the Ministry of Finance and was in charge of the finance and taxation. Although you have retired now, but still have connections in the Ministry of Finance."

"So I hope Mr. Baker can do me a favor. Ask the Ministry of Finance to investigate the tax issues of the Bloom Group. It must be dealt with strictly if anything can be found out!"

As soon as these words came out, everyone in the Baker family was shocked.

Those who didn't know were very surprised. Leones was one of the Bloom family, so why did he take the lead in checking the tax issues of the Bloom Group?

Was he placing righteousness above his family loyalty?

And those who knew that Leones had been expelled from the Bloom family felt that Leones was retaliating against the Bloom family for revenge.

However, Gloria quickly realized. She said, "Mr. Bloom, you want to use this method to mess up the Bloom family and then take it down at its weakness!"

"That's right!" Leones said firmly, "Although I was expelled from the family, I will still take back what should be mine!"

For a giant like the Bloom family, it would be very difficult for outsiders to crack them from the outside.

However, Leones' opportunity would come once there were internal hidden dangers, such as tax inspections and company turmoil.

Gloria looked at Leones in shock. She didn't expect Leones' plans to be so big that he wanted to seize power from the Bloom family!

"For this matter, I need Mr. Baker's favor!" Leones asked again.

"Hmm..." Orlando felt that this matter was a bit tricky.

For one thing, the Bloom family was now one of the top ten families, and the Baker family and the Bloom family had a lot of business contacts. Was it wise to rashly make an enemy of it?

Furthermore, Orlando had been away from the Ministry for many years and was unwilling to use the connections left behind.

Although Leones saved Orlando's life, he now wanted Orlando to turn against the Bloom family and, at the same time, use the valuable upper-level connections.

Was it worthwhile to do all this for Leones?

Due to the extensive involvement, Orlando, as the head of the family, had to weigh it over and over again.

"Mr. Baker, you don't have to make a decision now. You can take your time and think about it," Leones stood up and said before leaving.

"Okay," Orlando hurriedly cued his granddaughter, "Gloria, walk Mr. Bloom out for me."

After Leones left the ward, Darius, Gloria, and Philip followed.

"Mr. Bloom!" Gloria couldn't help asking again, "Is it true that my grandpa only has one month of life? There is really no other way?"

"No," Leones shook his head lightly, unwilling to mention that slim hope.

"No, you are lying!" Gloria said again, "There was a trace of hesitation in your eyes just now. Did you hide something else from us?"

"Is there another way to save my grandpa? Please, tell me!"

Seeing this, Darius echoed, "Hero, you are so powerful. There should be something you can do, right?"

"Yes, Master!" Philip also said, "You are the successor of Sage Killer Physician!"

Facing the entanglement of everyone, Leones could only give up and say, "Yes, there is another way. But..."

“That’s almost impossible!”

Leones came to the reception desk and wrote down a prescription.

“If you can follow this prescription and find all the ingredients on it, you can prolong your grandfather’s life for one year.”