Out of Prison 221

Chapter 221 Became the Disciples

When Jeff saw Leones again, he was frightened and froze on the spot.

He didn't expect to see Leones again so quickly.

Fortunately, the rumors he said about Leones' deeds just now were not exaggerated or filled with

nonsense.

However, Jeff still couldn't help but worry a little. If Leones didn't like publicity and didn't want people to spread those things, wouldn't he be caught on the spot?

"Mr... Mr. Bloom."

"I didn't spread the rumors... I just told Mr. Roberts and the others a few words... I... I promise not to say anything... I'll shut up..."

Seeing this, Darius was stunned.

Danny was stunned.

Jerry was even more shocked.

Everyone looked at Leones in astonishment.

No one dared to think about this.

The person from the Bloom family who killed the ancient warrior turned out to be Leones!

Fuck!" Darius couldn't help but swear.

He wondered just now, who was the Bloom family that dared to kill the ancient warrior? Was he more powerful than his own master?!

"Master... Master? Did you really kill the ancient warrior?"

Seeing Darius' fussy look, Leones shook his head helplessly. "It's just ancient families, what's the fuss? It's not the first time I killed one."

What... what?

Listening to the implication of Leones' words, was this not the first time he had killed?

How scary was that?

Everyone else was even more shocked.

"Ancient families cannot be insulted..." Danny asked in shock, "How... how many have you killed?"

Ever since Leones met the first ancient warrior, he had heard this sentence repeatedly from others, and he was sick of hearing about it.

Could not be insulted?

He killed them, so what?

"What ancient families cannot be insulted?" Leones said disdainfully, "In Vericano, everyone has the same chance, everyone is equal, and no one can be insulted!"

"On the basis of a special status, they show off their power. Can they bully others many times but still want others to respect them? How can there be such truth in the world?"

"They were unlucky these two times to meet me and die in my hands. I don't care what they say that ancient families cannot be insulted!"

After hearing what Leones said, Danny and others were even more shocked and afraid and

admired him with all their heart.

They thought to themselves that Leones was the only one who dared to say this. He was indeed an ancient warrior, and he was confident when he spoke.

At the same time, Danny fell a little scared, but fortunately, he came here today to apologize to Leones solemnly.

He unintentionally provoked such an amazing person who dared to kill even the ancient warrior. If he was targeted by him, he was afraid that the whole family would be in trouble.

"Haha, you are indeed my master! It seems that the Bloom family has also entered the hands of

Von!"

Darius' face was full of pride, thinking that his vision was indeed right. Becoming his disciple was really worth it.

"Leones, you are such an eternal god!" Jerry originally thought that Leones was just a hidden god in the gambling world, but he didn't expect that gambling skills were just his most inconspicuous ability.

Once he became ruthless, he even dared to kill ancient families. What a man of God!

"Master! I also want to be your disciple!"

Jerry came back to his senses, bowed down on the spot, and also called Leones his master.

After all, he used to be overseas, even the God of Gamblers he could condescend to worship as a master, let alone Leones, who dared to kill ancient families!

"Me too!" Danny gritted his teeth and knelt down on one knee, willing to call Leones his master. After all, the one even the alpha woman respected should do no wrong. And someone who dared to kill even ancient families has no problem becoming a master with his eyes closed.

"You..." Craig was a little confused when he saw this

He had just arrived, and these people rushed to call Leones the master.

Why did this feel weird?

So now, three of the Four Young Masters of Sherland were Leones' disciples. And if he didn't follow the apprenticeship, wouldn't he look a little out of place? Would he be expelled from his position as the Four Young Masters of Sherland?

Thinking of this, Craig simply bowed down together. "Then I will share the blessing with you and become a disciple together!"

For a time, the Four Young Masters of Sherland all wanted to join Leones' command.

When people around saw this, they were both shocked and envious.

One was proficient in both medical skills and martial arts and was also very good at gambling, even daring to kill ancient families.

If the Four Young Masters of Sherland hadn't taken the lead, other people would also have the idea of becoming a disciple or even a godson.

"You guys..."

Darius was also confused. He didn't expect this group of people to take away his master.

Immediately, Darius felt a kind of distress that his beloved should be shared by others, and he was a little reluctant.

"Darius, are we still good friends?" Jerry said, "You have such an awesome master. Why didn't you bring him here earlier so that we can get to know each other?"

"If I had known him earlier, I would have been a disciple long ago, and I don't have to wait until today!"

Danny also said, "Yes, you just have better luck than us. You met Mr. Bloom one step ahead of us. At worst, we will recognize you as our senior!"

"Although I haven't figured it out what exactly are you guys going to do yet." Craig said, "But we have agreed to advance and retreat together, and you must count me in if you are all going to have

a master!"

Seeing this, Leones also felt a little helpless.

He didn't expect Darius to attract so many disciples to him all of a sudden.

He wanted to refuse, but these people kept kneeling down.

"Master, I promise you, I will quit gambling from today!" Jerry said, "If you don't accept me as a disciple, I will go to the casino tomorrow! For the Dean family not to be ruined because of my gambling. Please do me a favor. Just accept me as your disciple."

"Master, I really want to learn something from you so that I will no longer be looked down upon by others." Danny also expressed his heart. "Perhaps in the eyes of outsiders, we have a glamorous. appearance and identity. But in fact, the pressure coming from our parents made us unable to hold our heads up."

"At a young age, who doesn't want to do something big? And who wants to be called the one born with a silver spoon behind their backs? But our parents are too dazzling, and we are too mediocre."

"Master, you are so powerful. If you teach us just a few skills, you can make us proud and stand up again!"

These words made everyone around them nod their heads.

No one was born to be a loafer. They were all poor people who had been eliminated and could only live in drunken dreams to make them happy.

However, seeing an outstanding person like Leones seemed to give them hope, and they wanted to follow him and make something big.

"Master, how about you take them in?"

At this time, Darius also said, "On the phone just now, didn't you say that there was a big deal? You accept the four of us as your disciples, and we will do the big deal with you!"

Seeing this, Leones pondered for a moment and then said, "You worship me as your master. Aren't you afraid that ancient families will come to you for trouble?"

"Don't forget, ancient families cannot be insulted! If I kill ancient families, they can't do anything. to me, but they can harm the people around me at any time!"

"You have to think about this carefully. It will be too late to regret it then!"

Chapter 222 Real Evidence

This was indeed a big problem.

And it was also a very real problem.

Not everyone could bear the revenge of ancient families.

Even if they had a prominent family background in the vulgar world, and even had the name of

the Four Young Masters. But ancient families didn't care about this. They only believed that these people were Leones' disciples.

If they couldn't harm Leones, couldn't they harm his disciples?

Just like before, Susan followed Leones and was implicated.

Compared to the Johnson family in Fatuma, ancient families' revenge would probably be more violent and terrifying.

As soon as Leones said this, the four of them fell silent for a moment.

Even Darius had to reconsider.

It was not that he was afraid, but because he was worried that his father and even his family would be implicated.

After all, those were ancient families, and whoever offended them should rethink their safety. "I'm not afraid!"

Jerry expressed his position for the first time and said loudly.

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"Master, didn't you just say what kind of damn ancient families? If they dare to provoke us, fight back with you, master!"

we will

"Furthermore, master, you are so powerful. You are brave and dare to kill ancient families, and you must not be afraid of their revenge!"

"With you, master, we are not afraid!"

Danny also said, "My father often says that If I want to achieve great things, I must go through many difficulties. If I'm afraid of trouble, I can just sleep at home."

"Our apprenticeship is to follow you, master, on an unusual path. Even if the road ahead is difficult, we will keep moving forward!"

"What ancient families cannot be insulted?" Craig also smiled. "From now on, we will only have one rule. That is to say, our master must not be insulted!"

At this moment, the four people once again expressed their stance. Even if they were enemies of ancient families, they would not hesitate.

Seeing this, Leones thought that when he took Darius as his disciple, he also took a fancy to his father's connections, which might be useful.

As for them, who were now the Four Young Masters of Sherland, their parent's relationship was equally prominent.

"Okay." Leones then relented. "Then I will accept three more of you for now."

The three of them were overjoyed when they heard this and toasted to Leones one after another and became his disciples on the spol.

Everyone around saw this and congratulated them one after another.

"Congratulations, Four Young Master, for having a famous master!"

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"I'm so envious that you have such a capable master!"

"If you recruit more disciples in the future, don't forget to notify us! We will sign up as soon as possible!"

In this way, all the Four Young Masters of Sherland became disciples to Leones.

Darius was the first to become a disciple, so it was logical that he became the eldest brother among the Four Young Masters.

Then, in the same order as Leones, Danny, Jerry, and Craig were the second, third, and fourth. disciples.

After worshipping the master, Leones asked everyone to sit down, and they started talking business.

"The big deal I want to talk to you about this time is..."

Leones recounted his plan in detail.

Hearing that Leones wanted to make a big splash in the pharmaceutical industry, everyone was shocked and looked forward to it.

However, except for Darius, the other three didn't know how amazing their master was in terms of medical skills.

"The pharmaceutical industry requires research and development costs." Danny couldn't help but worry. "I'm afraid it's a bit difficult to work in this industry..."

They could help raise money, but where could they find talent in the pharmaceutical industry? "Haha..." Darius said with a smile, "You have just become a disciple, and you still don't know how powerful our master is. In short, all you need to know is that our master has the ability to bring the dead back to life."

"If our master wants to enter the pharmaceutical industry, we can get half of it!"

Could he bring the dead back to life?

After hearing Darius' exaggerated remarks, everyone was startled again.

"Since that's the case, then master, let's do what you say, and we will do our best!" Jerry said hurriedly without being suspicious.

"But now, I have encountered a little trouble." Leones briefly told the matter about Imperial Hospital.

"What?"

Hearing that Imperial Hospital dared to threaten their master, Jerry immediately jumped up and said, "How dare such a small hospital to do this!" "Imperial Hospital is under the jurisdiction of the Ministry of Education and Culture, right?" At this time, Darius also mentioned it in a timely manner.

Ministry of Education and Culture, among the six ministries, was in charge of education, culture, diplomaey, and medical care.

Imperial Hospital was under the jurisdiction of the Ministry of Education and Culture.

"That's right!" Jerry nodded and assured Leones. "My father works in the Ministry of Education and Culture. Leave this matter to the Dean family!"

"With the Dean family, we will escort you, master. And Imperial Hospital dares not do anything!" Leones nodded in satisfaction. If the Dean family could take action to settle the interference from

the Imperial Hospital, then the disciples he took today would not be in vain.

"But..." Jerry hesitated, then smiled bitterly. "There is no basis for what I say. Even if I want to help you, my father may not believe it just by saying this."

"So, master, you still need to show something real to convince my father. Only then the Dean family can stand up for you, master."

After all, it was the norm for Jerry to be a loafer.

If one day, he suddenly ran home and told his father that he wanted to make a big splash in the medical industry, how could he want his father to escort him?

It would be weird if Jerry's father believed it.

Therefore, he needed to take back some achievements from Leones so that his father could believe him.

"Well, no problem!"

Saying that, Leones casually took out an elixir and put it on the table.

"Take this back."

"Master..." Jerry picked up the elixir and asked curiously, "What effect does this elixir have?" Leones glanced at Jerry and said, "I look at your face. The people around you may have trouble. You keep this elixir well, and it will be of great use at that time."

"The people around me? Trouble?" Jerry looked puzzled, thinking, why did Leones suddenly become like a prophet?

But he didn't dare to ask too much and carefully put away the elixir.

Chapter 223 Jerry's Father

Seeing Leones take out an elixir casually, Danny, Craig, and others couldn't help their glowing, wanting one.

Seeing everyone looking at him eagerly, Leones smiled lightly.

"Fine."

"Whoever sees it has a share!"

eyes

"Each of you takes one, take it back, and give it to your family members. No need to say anything, and they will only understand the value of this medicine!"

With that said, Leones took out an exquisite medicine bottle, poured out elixirs one after another, and distributed them to everyone around so that everyone who saw them would share.

Behind each of these people were born in purple, and there was a prominent family background.

Leones was able to win over a large, prominent family with just one of his elixirs. It could be said that he got twice the result with half the effort.

"When I'm well established in the business, I can give you a ten percent share."

The same way of diving the shares.

Leonés would rather divide this share among his four disciples.

"Ten percent..." After hearing this, everyone didn't think much about it. Although they felt it was a bit short, after all, it was divided between four people, and each only had two and a half percent. Since Leones said so, no one dared to refute or complain. But little did they know, this ten percent share alone would enable the four of them, each of whom was worth tens of billions, to completely shed their reputation as playboys, become proud, and rise in status in their respective families.

person

After briefly explaining this, Leones separated from the four people.

Everyone left the bar and went their separate ways

Jerry took the elixir Leones gave him and returned home confidently.

In his view, he was finally on the right track and doing serious things.

Sooner or later, he could make his father look at him differently.

"Hmph, you bastard, do you still dare to come back?"

As soon as he entered the house, his father's angry roar was heard immediately.

Hearing his father's voice, Jerry couldn't help shaking and suddenly remembered that he had been away from home for more than half a month

Although, this time, he came back to show his determination to his father and walk on the right path from then on. This matter was a long story. In the eyes of his father, he was still the same gambling–addicted, hopeless playboy.

"I'll break your leg right now. Let's see if you still dare to gamble!"

Just when Jerry was in a daze, he saw his father, picked up an iron rod, and rushed towards him. Without any explanation, he threw it at Jerry.

"You're crazy! Your son finally comes back, and you're going to be violent! Didn't you just say you should not get angry and talk to your son calmly?"

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Jerry's mother immediately chased him out and grabbed his father desperately.

"Hmph! This bad son, I have said all things I could say, and it doesn't work if you don't beat him!" Jerry's father said angrily, "It's because I didn't beat him enough when he was young. That's why

he became like this!"

"I just received a call from my colleague. Guess what this scoundrel did? He went overseas before, but he went to a casino to gamble. It seemed that he called some kind of God of Gamblers his master! What a shame for the whole Dean family!"

Jerry's father would not be so angry if he didn't answer the call.

He heard that his son, who was ignorant and incompetent, even accepted some kind of God of Gamblers as his master. This was to stick on the path of gambling!

"This scoundrel, I might as well beat him to death today!" Jerry's father said, raising the iron rod in his hand. "Just pretend he was never born!"

At this time, Jerry also had a face full of shame, knowing all the absurd things he had done before, and immediately knelt down to admit his mistakes.

"Dad, Mom, I know I was wrong!"

"I have promised my master that from now on, I will never gamble again! I will follow my master and do serious things."

When Jerry's father heard his son mention the word "master" again, thinking it was some kind of God of Gamblers, he became even more furious.

"You are still talking about that master of yours, and you dare to say that will beat you to death!"

As he spoke, Jerry's father couldn't help but slam down the iron rod.

you know

your

mistake? I

"Ah!" Jerry's mother was eager to save her son, protecting her son desperately.

As a result, the couple was tugging, and one accidentally hit the mother's head with the stick.

Immediately, the blood started to flow, and it couldn't be stopped.

"Mrs.!" Seeing this, Jerry's father hurriedly dropped the iron rod and hugged his wife.

"Mom!" Jerry was also very anxious and rushed to her mother's side.

At this time, this stick almost killed Jerry's mother on the spot, who was over fifty years old.

But even so, Jerry's mother was also dying, and she couldn't hold on anymore.

Especially the blood on her forehead, which kept flowing out like running water.

"Jerry..." his mother said sadly, "Promise me, you will never gamble again, and don't make your father angry again..."

"Mom... I promise you, I promise you everything." Jerry said anxiously, "Stop saying anything. I will take you to the hospital right away... Stay with me!"

His father's eyes were bloodshot as well, and he said angrily, "If anything happens to your mother, I will beat you to death and let you die with her!"

Chapter 224 The Elixir

Hearing his father's harsh words, Jerry looked innocent.

His father hurt his mother. Why did his father let him die with her instead?

Of course, Jerry also knew that all of this was caused by himself, and he couldn't blame his father.

If his mother really died because of this, even if he didn't die with her, he would feel guilty of the rest for his life.

"What are you still doing in a daze! Hurry up and get out and drive?" Jerry's father shouted angrily again, ordering his son, "I'll watch here. You hurry up and prepare the car! Hurry up!"

Jerry was yelled at by his father. He shook his body and subconsciously ran out.

But just after running out for a short distance, he went back the same way.

"Why are you back?" Jerry's father was so angry that he almost cursed again.

"I remembered one thing..." Jerry said to himself, 's true... It's true what master said... the people around me will have trouble!"

Looking at his mother, didn't it just fulfill what Leones said when he gave the elixir?

At that time, Jerry didn't take it seriously and didn't put the words on his mind.

But now, he suddenly realized how powerful Leones was.

He knew everything like a god, and he was indeed a god!

"You bastard!" Jerry's father almost spat out a mouthful of blood. "At this moment, you are thinking about your gambling master? I think you are completely hopeless!"

As he said, Jerry's father planned to pick up the iron rod on the ground and beat his son. "Father! Don't rush to beat me yet!" Jerry said anxiously, "I have the magic elixir here that can save my mother! It was given to me by my master! I didn't expect... it will really come in handy!"

This time, Jerry took out the elixir without waiting for his father to get angry and put it into his mother's mouth without any explanation.

"You bastard, what did you feed your mother? Do you want to kill her?" his father burst out and quickly helped his wife up, trying to make her spit it out.

But at this moment, an incredible scene appeared.

It could be seen that the bleeding on Jerry's mother's forehead suddenly stopped, and her whole. body recovered immediately.

She pushed her husband away and stood up on her own.

"Mrs., you..." Jerry's father was stunned. She was in danger just now. Why did she get better all of

a sudden?

Could it be that she just pretended to protect her son?

But he looked at the big puddle of blood on the ground again, thinking that this blood couldn't be fake, right?

"Jerry, what magical elixir did you give me? I feel... I feel better all of a sudden!"

After saying that, she stretched out her hand and wiped the blood stains on her forehead. Not only did the bleeding stop in time, but the wound even healed miraculously and disappeared.

Seeing this scene, Jerry's father was completely shocked.

For a moment, he couldn't figure out what was going on!

Only Jerry's mother, who had experienced all this personally, knew that it was the credit of the elixir her son gave her just now.

"Mother, you're okay, great!"

Jerry wept with joy and threw himself into her mother's arms.

"Mother, I don't gamble anymore... I really don't gamble anymore."

"The elixir just now was given to me by my master. He also said that the people around me would have trouble, so he gave me this elixir..."

Jerry praised Leones intermittently. He almost described him as a god.

His father and mother were also confused after hearing this, especially his father, who couldn't believe it, thinking about how a gambler could be so powerful. Couldn't it be some kind of trick to trick his stupid son?

"What's the matter with the master you're talking about? You tell me the truth!"

Immediately, Jerry's father was interrogating a prisoner again, pressing his son to tell the truth

about Leones.

"You're doing it again!" Jerry's mother glared at her husband. "Don't scare my son. Even if he is a gambler, he saved my life just now thanks to his magic elixir. Otherwise, I would still be in the ambulance now!"

Jerry's mother was grateful for the master her son mentioned and regarded it as a lifesaver, thinking she would thank her in person someday.

"Mom and Dad, you misunderstood ... "

Only then did Jerry find the opportunity and patiently explain that his current master was

Leones.

He had excellent medical skills and proficiency in martial arts. With unpredictable techniques, even the God of Gamblers would kneel down. Facing the powerful ancient families, he would kill as soon as he said it, without mercy.

In Jerry's description, Leones had become a god-man, omnipotent.

"There is such a powerful person?" His mother was also amazed after hearing this.

If they listened to their son's words out of thin air, the Dean family couple might think their son was exaggerating.

However, Jerry's mother had experienced it firsthand. She was hit by a stick just now, making her dizzy and bleeding.

After taking the elixir given by Leones, she was fine in no time!

At least in terms of medical skills, the son did not exaggerate and even had some reservations. "Hmm..." Jerry's father also pondered for a moment. "I seem to have heard of this person, too... I'll ask the

Ministry of Education and Culture tomorrow... It is said that he seems to be an old collage of Yule from the Ministry of Finance..."

Jerry's father couldn't remember clearly, but he vaguely remembered hearing someone discuss it. "And it's said that his identity is more complicated. Sherland Guardians seem to be keeping an eye

on him."

Jerry's father did not expect that his son would be involved with this kind of person.

Was it a blessing or a curse?

"Mother, the elixir just now was made by my master!" Jerry took the opportunity to sell it again. "What do you think?"

"Hehe..." his mother smiled. "Of course, it's a magic elixir."

"You are able to worship such a great master and quit gambling. There is a god, indeed. I have to thank this master of yours some other day!"

Jerry's parents would be satisfied as long as their son could turn his back on the evil and get rid o gambling completely.

"If you really want to thank my master, do me a favor." Jerry continued. "My master is going to us these miraculous elixirs to enter the pharmaceutical industry!"

"That's a good thing!" Jerry's mother smiled. "I don't know how many lives can be saved with such a magical elixir. This is beneficial to the country and the people! The Ministry of Education and Culture needs to support this!"

"Yes!" Jerry's father nodded. The revitalization of traditional medicine was also one of Vericano's recent big moves.

"But it's a pity..." Jerry said a little angrily, "My master was being threatened because he has this treasure. Imperial Hospital aimed this miraculous elixir. My master didn't want to cooperate with them to deceive people, so he offended Imperial Hospital."

"The steward of Imperial Hospital even said some harsh words, saying that as long as Imperial Hospital exists, he won't let my master's elixir be sold!"

What?

As soon as these words came out, Jerry's father's expression changed. "Is this really true?" "That man is the chief manager of Imperial Hospital, named Mark Scott!" Jerry said, "If you don't believe it, you can confront him face to face!"

"Imperial Hospital!" His father's face became even more gloomy. "It seems that the Ministry of Education and Culture has indulged them too much these years!"

Chapter 225 The Royal Family

Even if this matter had nothing to do with his son, with the Imperial Hospital being so arrogant. and brazen, the Ministry of Education and Culture must also be responsible for supervising them and issuing orders to make corrections.

And now, not only had the divine medicine saved his wife, but it was also very likely to save more people in the future. However, the Imperial Hospital chose to be irrational instead by driving out such high– quality medicine.

How could the Ministry of Education and Culture sit by and do nothing while the Imperial Hospital went against the law?

"Don't worry, I will send someone to investigate this matter when I return to the Ministry of Education and Culture tomorrow."

"You can tell your master that he can just make it without fear. As long as his medicine can cure. diseases and save people, if there is no problem, no one can stop it from being marketed!"

"The Ministry of Education and Culture is willing to safeguard the things that benefit the country and the people! We will never allow external forces to hinder the development and growth of

traditional medicine!"

With his father's assurance, Jerry was overjoyed and immediately reported this good news to his

master.

Seeing that their son seemed to have really quit gambling and looked very motivated, as his parents, they were very gratified.

"Jerry, since your master has such a great ability, you should learn from him and work hard. Don't waste this opportunity," said his mother to encourage him.

"All right!" Jerry nodded heavily. "Mom, Dad, don't worry. This time, I will definitely make a name. for myself! I will never embarrass you again!"

At the same time, Craig also took the elixir home.

His family, the Roberts family, was a part of the royal family, and his father was in charge of the Royal Court, a mechanism that managed the royal family's affairs.

The tasks included sorting out the family registration, compiling the imperial genealogy chronologically, documenting the names and titles of the royal descendants, as well as everything. related to weddings and funerals.

"Mr. Back?!"

As soon as Craig returned home, he met David, who was one of the nine elders and a member of the royal family with a high prestige.

It was also thanks to David's support that his father's work could be carried out smoothly. Without the support of such a big shot like him, the royal family members, who had always been indulging themselves in luxury and pleasure, would not take the officials of the Royal Court seriously.

"Craig, you're back." David smiled and nodded at him.

Seeing that his parents were not around, Craig quickly sat down and chatted with David.

After exchanging pleasantries, Craig asked curiously, "My dad hasn't gotten off work yet. Is there something that makes you come so early, Mr. Back?"

"Haha, it's nothing serious," David laughed while stroking his beard. "I just wanted to see your

12.17

father to discuss my funeral privately with him. I'm afraid it'll be too extravagant, so I want him to keep everything simple."

"What? Funeral?!" Craig thought in shock.

With David sitting here as if nothing had happened Craig didn't expect him to come to talk about

his funeral.

"Mr. Back, please stop joking." Craig smiled wryly and said, "Why are you talking about it out of

nowhere?"

David suddenly coughed again and gave Craig a sad smile. "I'm already in will surely come."

"But still..." Craig patted the old man's back while pouring water for him.

my old age. That time

"I have just done a checkup and found that I have advanced lung cancer. I don't have that much time anymore," David said calmly while taking a sip of water.

Craig suddenly felt as if he was struck by lightning upon hearing his words. He couldn't believe it. Besides, Craig was also well aware that David would not talk nonsense or exaggerate things casually when it came to matters of life and death.

Craig was at a loss for words for a moment, and he didn't know how to comfort the old man in front of him.

Fortunately, David took this very lightly and could accept it calmly.

"I am almost 90 years old anyway. I have experienced hardships and enjoyed blessings in life, so I have no regrets," David smiled lightly.

"Have you seen the Divine Doctor of the Imperial Hospital?" Craig asked again.

"I've seen every doctor," David said, "Now I'm taking a prescription prescribed by the Imperial Hospital to stay alive. Otherwise, I'm afraid I would have died long ago."

"That's why I want to hand over the things about my funeral while I can still think clearly. I will need help from all of you when the time comes."

Craig's eyes reddened, and he hurriedly said, "This is our duty."

As the officials of the Royal Court, it had become anorm for them to handle weddings and funerals of the royal family members.

"I almost forgot!" Craig suddenly remembered something and took out an elixir. "Mr. Back, my friends and I have inexplicably taken someone as our master today."

"He gave us an elixir each, which he claimed could cure all diseases."

"Mr. Back, why don't you take it and give it a try?"

David laughed upon hearing his words. He picked up the elixir and looked at it carefully. "He sure has the guts to claim that this can cure all diseases. The Divine Doctor of the Imperial Hospital shouldn't say that, should he? Wait, what?!"

After looking at the elixir for a while, David was a bit startled and said, "This elixir seems to not be of a low quality. If it's true that he had managed to refine these pill marks, this elixir might not be that simple!"

Although David wasn't knowledgeable in terms of medical skills, it was said that a long-term illness made a doctor of a patient.

David trusted traditional medicine, and he had been taking elixirs all year round to maintain his

health. Therefore, he had some understanding regarding the quality of various elixirs.

The more complex the pill marks were, the higher the quality of the elixir was, and the better the effect would be.

This elixir had complicated pill marks, which was something rare. Even the Divine Doctors at th Imperial Hospital didn't seem to have such techniques for refining such a medicine.

"Could it be that this is truly a divine medicine?"

David couldn't help but feel suspicious. He started have a bit of interest in this elixir.

"Well, I don't understand either." Craig smiled wryly and said, "Why don't you take it back first, M Back? And you can show it to someone who understands elixirs. If there is no problem, you can try to take it and see what the effects will be."

"There's no need!" David chuckled. He could already figure it out by himself. "Well, this lung cancer is already in its last stage anyway. I'd better take it and try my luck!"

"Craig, I hope your master is quite reliable. Haha!"

While joking, David opened his mouth and swallowed the elixir with a sip of water.

Chapter 226 A Miracle in Medicine

Not long after David took the elixir, his eyes lit up.

His whole person also seemed to have become much more energetic.

Of course, Craig didn't think the elixir would take effect immediately either.

However, he still casually asked, "Mr. Back, how do you feel?"

"Well..." David was both surprised and delighted. "I feel much better... It feels great!"

The lung cancer used to make him unable to breathe, and he could even cough up blood when he slept at night.

But now, David actually felt something in him had become clear and unobstructed after so long, and his body felt healthy and light!

"It's truly a divine medicine..."

David couldn't help but sigh in amazement.

Regardless of whether his lung cancer was cured or not, at least his sickly body had relaxed a lot.

"Seriously?" Craig also found it incredible.

Truthfully, he didn't have high hopes when he took out the elixir. But seeing that David seemed to be really not going to make it, he took it out to try his luck.

However, even Craig would never have thought that his master's claim of being able to cure all diseases was not an exaggeration.

And the effect could already be seen in David.

Craig was astounded, and he was about to ask something more when David suddenly sprang up from his seat.

He could sense something and then prepared to go to the hospital for a re-examination.

"Craig, I won't wait for your father anymore. I'm leaving first!"

After saying that, David turned around and walked out at a fast pace.

"Ouch!"

As soon as he reached the door, David ran into Craig's father, Desmond Roberts.

"Mr. Back, where are you going?" Desmond was surprised. Since David had personally come to his house, there must be something important.

Before he could persuade David to say, David waved his hand and said, "I initially wanted to talk to you about the funeral, but now I don't want to die anymore. Haha! Goodbye!"

"What funeral?" Seeing David walking so fast as if he was flying and seemingly healthier than himself, Desmond shook his head helplessly, wondering what joke David was spouting this time.

During the meal after they returned home, Desmond learned the full story of this matter from his

son.

He was shocked and hurriedly reprimanded his son.

"You're really fooling around! How could you give Mr. Back some random medicine? What should we do if something were to happen to him?"

Hearing this, Craig also felt slightly regretful.

He clearly knew that David had advanced cancer, yet he gave David some random medicine.

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Wouldn't he harm David if it backfired and produced the opposite effect?

"Alas..." Desmond put down his fork, then quickly took out his phone to call David to express his sympathy.

Coincidentally, David had called first.

"It's from Mr. Back..." Desmond's heart sank, worried that David went to the hospital again because of consuming some random medicine and that he was calling to demand him to take responsibility.

Desmond and Craig looked at each other, feeling agitated and uneasy.

Desmond took a deep breath and answered the phone.

"Is your son there?" The first thing David asked was about Craig.

Hearing this, Desmond became even more anxious, and he hurriedly explained, "Mr. Back, that elixir you took..."

"Yes, you've heard about the elixir, right?" David laughed and said, "It's truly a divine medicine!" David's laughter left Desmond in a daze.

He initially thought that David's condition had worsened because of this, but how could he still laugh?

Was he truly not being sarcastic by praising it as a divine medicine?

"I'm in the hospital right now. I had a comprehensive examination and just received the report. The report shows that my advanced lung cancer has been cured!"

"The doctors also said that this is a miracle in the history of medicine!"

David continued to say while laughing.

"What?!"

Desmond was shocked upon hearing it.

It turned out that what he was worrying about was the complete opposite of what happened in reality.

"What is actually going on? Does divine medicine truly exist?" Desmond wondered in disbelief. Craig was eavesdropping beside Desmond and was also shocked when he heard David's words. "So it truly can cure all diseases?!" Craig also showed an expression of disbelief.

He thought, "No wonder Darius and the others were crying and insisting on being the master's apprentices. He is truly a Divine Doctor!"

Craig thought he was truly fortunate to take a Divine Doctor as his master despite being in a state of confusion throughout all of it.

"Craig, you're there, aren't you?" David's voice came again from the phone. "I heard your voice." Then David said, "Thanks to this divine medicine you gave me, my life is saved now! I really don't know how to thank you..."

"Oh, by the way, did you say that this elixir was given by your master? I was in such a hurry just now that I didn't have time to ask in detail, but who is your master? How could he refine an elixir like this?"

Chapter 227 Free Endorsement

David was curious about who created this elixir and how it could he so effective.

It was known that all the renowned traditional medicine practitioners gathered in the Imperial Hospital.

Even the Imperial Hospital couldn't create an elixir that could cure all diseases. So, who was Craig's master?

Was he more exceptional than those Divine Doctors at the Imperial Hospital?

Faced with David's question, Craig immediately revealed his master, Leones Bloom.

"Leones Bloom?" It was the first time David had heard of this person's name, and he couldn't help being surprised.

He thought, "If he's that extraordinary, why is this the first time I heard of him?"

David asked again, "By the way, do you still have this elixir? I want to find your master and buy more from him to give to the elderly in the royal family. If each of them takes one, they will live at long life! Haha!"

For such a divine medicine, David was eager to get it all.

"Yes, yes, I have," Craig replied hastily, "My master is preparing to enter the pharmaceutical industry recently, and he will make every effort to produce and market this kind of divine medicine."

"Great!" David was also very supportive after hearing this. "Such a divine medicine is beneficial to the country and the people. It is an achievement in the present and a benefit in the future! The country should give him the green light and support him, and we'll see who still dare to say that our traditional medicine is not as good as the common medicine!"

"That's right!" Craig hurriedly agreed, but then he sighed, "However..."

With Craig hesitating to speak, it was obvious that there were some difficulties regarding this

matter.

David urged, "What is it?! Hurry up and say it!"

"It's just that the emergence of this divine medicine has encountered some obstacles," Craig said. "Well, that's right." David nodded secretly. "The emergence of new things will definitely disrupt the old forces' circle of interests and threaten their profits. However, this medicine is related to the people's health. No

matter how many people's profits are affected, we have to do our utmost to promote it at all costs. Does the external force come from pharmaceutical giants from all over the

world?"

The current pharmaceutical market was divided into two sides.

A pharmaceutical tycoon from overseas controlled almost 80 percent of the huge market, while the rest came from the traditional medicine industry. However, good and bad people mixed together in it, and not to mention it also included shares from many small countries.

David instinctively thought that the external force was mainly from the overseas pharmaceutical giants. They didn't allow this kind of divine medicine to be launched as it would overthrow the existing pharmaceutical industry.

Surprisingly, Craig said, "No. The force now comes from inside and not outside. It was the

Imperial Hospital that wanted to purchase my master's elixir formula and proposed a partnership. After being rejected by my master, they hold a grudge and hinder everything."

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"What?!"

David was shocked when he heard this,

He thought this elixir was a good thing that would benefit the country and the people, but he didn't expect that the first person to stand up and oppose it would be from their side.

"The Imperial Hospital?" David snickered. "How dare they!"

But soon, David realized the stakes involved.

Once such a divine medicine was launched, not only would it touch the interests of the overseas pharmaceutical industry, but the traditional medicine industry would also be affected.

Moreover, this divine medicine was still an elixir categorized as traditional medicine, and its impact on the existing traditional medicine was unprecedented.

With Imperial Hospital monopolizing most of the traditional medicine hospital market, they would not sit by and watch such a divine medicine enter the market and destroy its business. "This is how the human's heart is!"

David couldn't help but sigh. If it were him, he would probably have chosen the same way. If he couldn't obtain it, he would destroy it, and he must not let it appear and break the rules. "Mr. Back, can you help my master?" Craig said again, "Even if it is not for my master, but it is also for the sake of the seriously ill patients all over the world. Once this medicine comes out, can you imagine how many lives will be saved? This is a great service to the people!"

"That's right!" David nodded in agreement.

Saving lives was better than everything.

How many lives could be saved by the launching of this divine medicine depended entirely on productivity.

"On behalf of the members of the royal family, I will endorse this medicine for free!" David immediately made a decision. "Tell your master that he can just create it without fear. He only needs to do one thing well, and that is to produce the elixir with all his might. Just leave the rest to

me."

"When the elixir comes out, I will personally come forward to promote it for them and be the spokesperson for free. Let's see who still dares to stop me! If the Imperial Hospital wants to destroy this medicine, they will have to ask me whether I agree with it first!"

Hearing what David said, Craig was overjoyed.

As one of the nine elders of the royal family, David was highly respected and knowledgeable, and he also had a certain influence in the country and even throughout the world.

The medicine endorsed by David himself would definitely become famous across the country overnight.

With David's words, Craig could finally feel relieved.

He hurriedly expressed his gratitude to David on behalf of his master.

"I'm the one who should be thanking you," David said with a smile, "I will invite your master to let him give a simple explanation about it some other day. Besides, I also want to see who your master, the Divine Doctor you speak of is!"

When the call was over, Desmond also had a shocked expression on his face.

Leaving aside the divine medicine that had cured David's terminal illness, just by David promising

to help him endorse the medicine for free was enough to cause a stir in the whole country.

If one were to ask who David was, people would say that he was someone who couldn't be moved by money.

For being someone who could make David almost take the initiative to endorse him, his son's master must have a great reputation!

"Wait, I almost forgot!" Desmond was bewildered again. "Craig, since when did you have a master? Why didn't I know? How did you get yourself a master?"

"I just took him as my master today." Craig smiled and briefly described to him the experience of how he became his apprentice.

"I was initially coming along with Darius and the others, but unexpectedly, I have actually gotten myself an expert as my master!"

Looking back at it now, Craig was also secretly delighted.

"Haha!" Desmond couldn't help laughing when he heard the whole story. "You unruly playboys have finally done something serious! It's your destiny to be able to be the apprentice of such a master. From now on, you have to follow your master and have a big go at it!"

"I have a hunch that there will be major changes in Sherland in the future, but no matter what kind of drastic changes there are, there will always be a place for your master!"

Meanwhile, Darius called Leones immediately.

After hearing Darius' description, Leones only took it dis

It was not a matter of life or death anyway, so he assumed he didn't have to go there by himself. "I'm not going," Leones flatly refused.

"But..." Darius' expression froze upon hearing it.

He didn't expect that his master would back down at the last minute.

In this way, wouldn't it give people more basis to gossip and regard him as a liar?

"Does a minor injury like this require me to take action?" Leones said, "Didn't I give each of you a

pill just now? Give your father the elixir, and the injury I

heal on its own!"

Chapter 228 My Master Can Heal You

At the same time, in Sherland Government.

Darius returned to the police station and saw chaos everywhere. Even the imperial physician was

summoned.

Darius was shocked when he learned that his father was injured while on official business.

"Dad, how are you?"

Darius hurriedly went to the back hall where his father was.

Sure enough, his father was lying on the sick bed.

His shoulder was heavily injured, and there were ge-catching black bloodstains everywhere.

"Uh...... I was ambushed. I'm fine. I won't die ... "

Darius' father, Jeremy Timon, was a sturdy man in his fifties. As a martial officer, he was skilled in military arts and rarely had opponents

Moreover, as the president of Sherland Government, he held high status and had countless guards protecting him.

Now that he was seriously injured, the assailant was no ordinary person.

Darius had never seen Jeremy so seriously injured before, and he was so worried about him.

Even though Jeremy was powerful, he was getting older after all.

At this moment, the imperial physician from Imperial Hospital was treating Jeremy's injuries. "What happened? Darius waited anxiously and asked Jeremy's personal guard, "Why did my father get so seriously injured? Who did this?

The guard replied, "They were from Tonkai!"

It turned out that Sherland Government received areport that a group of suspicious people from Tonkai had infiltrated Sherland.

Sherland Government sent people to monitor them, and a conflict broke out, resulting in heavy casualties for Sherland Government's guards.

Jeremy, as the president, was furious and personally led a team to fight.

Although he managed to eliminate all those mysterious warriors, Jeremy himself was also seriously injured.

"We underestimated them." The guard sighed, "At that time, we were afraid of causing panic, so we didn't bring too many people.

"If we had known, we should have cleared the area and launched a siege on them."

Those people were from Tonkai?

Darius was greatly surprised.

Tonkai, as the second largest city in Vericano, had always remained separate from Sherland.

How could the experts from Tonkai suddenly intrude into Sherland's territory and even dare to harm the president of Sherland Government?

Who gave them the courage to act so recklessly?

"Who are they and what are they doing here?" Darius couldn't help but ask.

"Well..." The guard hesitated, looking at Jeremy on the sickbed.

He didn't dare to casually reveal any more inside information even though Darius was Jeremy's

son.

"They were from the illegal market in Tonkai!" Jeremy narrowed his eyes, frowned, and muttered, "Do you remember the last time you led a team to close down Lewis Club?"

"Oh! So it's because of that?"

Darius suddenly realized.

Lewis Club in Sherland was one of the strongholds of the illegal market.

Sherland Government, in cooperation with Sherland Guardians, had wiped out this stronghold of illegal market, undoubtedly earning the grudges of the major forces from the south.

"They attacked my father because of that?" Darius was both shocked and angry. "How dare they!"

"Haha..." Hearing Darius' words, Jeremy burst out laughing. "They would never dare to cause trouble for me!"

After all, Jeremy was a third–grade official. The illegal market didn't dare to stand against him. "They came here indeed because of that incident, but their target was not me. It just so happened. that I pushed them into a corner, so they resorted to desperate measures. I underestimated them. and ended up with severe injuries... Ouch! Gently!

Jeremy furrowed his brows, trembling in pain.

Darius felt both heartbroken and worried.

When Jeremy calmed down a bit, Darius couldn't help but ask curiously, "Who was their original target?"

Having heard Jeremy's description, Darius already had an answer.

Jeremy glanced at Darius and said bluntly, "Their original target was Leones, who you have been following recently!"

Indeed!

Darius nodded slightly.

Those people had indeed come for Leones.

"Mr. Jeremy Timon, your external injuries have been treated."

At this moment, the imperial physician stood up and tidied his things.

"But your injuries are very serious, and you have been poisoned. The poison has entered your bloodstream. Although medicine has temporarily alleviated the poison, it may still affect your entire arm in the future."

Affect?!

Jeremy frowned. "What do you mean? Can I still use this arm?"

"You can still use it..." The imperial physician faltered. "But you won't have strength, which affect your ability to fight."

What?!

Jeremy was stunned.

may

In his view, if he couldn't exert strength and couldn't fight, his arm would be as good as useless. "Is there any way to cure it?" Jeremy asked.

"I did my best," the imperial physician replied, "I'll discuss your injuries with my colleagues and

plan for further treatment as soon as I get back."

His subordinate interrupted, "He's the most famous imperial physician at Imperial Hospital." "Hmm..." Jeremy nodded helplessly. "Thank you."

They could only wait for good news from Imperial Hospital.

Jeremy's arm was almost useless, and even the imperial physician from Imperial Hospital seemed helpless.

At this moment, Darius thought of Leones.

Since Leones could even save someone on the brink of death, healing Jeremy's arm should be a piece of cake for him.

"Dad, actually, my master... is Leones!

"Perhaps he can heal your external injuries and remove the poison from your body!"

Chapter 229 He Was a Fraud

What?!

Hearing Darius' words, the people present were shocked.

Darius was so worried about Jeremy that he revealed it before the imperial physician from Imperial Hospital left.

This immediately caused dissatisfaction from the imperial

physician.

"Mr. Timon, don't be fooled by those charlatans." The imperial physician snorted disdainfully, "They claim to be able to cure all diseases without even examining the patient. They are all frauds!

"I have been practicing medicine for decades, and I have some achievements in the field of surgery. I dare not claim to be the most famous surgeon, but I am definitely better than those. charlatans!

"I have done my best in treating your father's injuries. I can guarantee that no one else can treat him more thoroughly and perfectly.

"If we let those unqualified doctors treat him, his arm will most likely have to be amputated!"

In the eyes of the imperial physician, the fact that Jeremy could still use this arm was already a miracle. Any other person would be grateful for this.

However, Jeremy was a warrior and had difficulty accepting the fact that he couldn't exert strength and couldn't fight.

Seeing that Darius had upset the imperial physician, the people present quickly explained. "Mr. Timon is young and gullible."

"Mr. Kallis, you are a renowned surgeon in the country. No one can compare to you."

"If that charlatan knows that Mr. Kallis is here, he wouldn't dare to cause trouble."

"Yes, even if we invite him here, he wouldn't dare for fear of being exposed. Haha..."

Everyone defended George Kallis, the imperial physician, while belittling Leones.

This greatly angered Darius.

Darius felt that these people had no idea how capable Leones was.

Furthermore, just a simple prescription from Leones attracted the attention of the chief manager of Imperial Hospital, who even offered a sky-high price to purchase it.

Even the renowned surgeons of Imperial Hospital would not receive such treatment.

"Darius, apologize to Mr. Kallis." At this moment, even Jeremy reprimanded Darius. "How can you

the people you know with the renowned doctors of Imperial Hospital?"

compare

Whether Jeremy's arm could fully recover would rely on the consultation at Imperial Hospital. Seeing that Darius had made a slip of the tongue and upset the renowned surgeon, Jeremy had to

scold him.

But Darius insisted on defending Leones.

"Mr. Kallis, have you heard of my master's name?" Darius mentioned Leones again. "My master is Leones Bloom!"

"Leones Bloom?" George murmured and shook his head with confusion. "I haven't heard of him!" There were thousands of imperial physicians at Imperial Hospital, and not everyone knew about

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Leones and his elixir. Moreover, the chief manager of Imperial Hospital had imposed a gag order to prevent any leaks.

Therefore, only a few people knew about the Divine Doctor in Sherland.

Darius had thought that since Imperial Hospital wanted to purchase Leones' elixir formula, Leones' name had already spread throughout Imperial Hospital.

But George shook his head. He genuinely didn't know.

"If Leones is truly capable, why not invite him to treat Mr. Jeremy Timon?" George leisurely sat down with a disdainful expression. "I would like to learn from him."

Everyone agreed.

"Yes! Mr. Timon, if you say your master is a Divine Doctor, then please bring him here."

"Mr. Kallis will be able to tell at a glance whether he is a true Divine Doctor or a charlatan."

"Mr. Timon, why don't you invite him now? If he dares not to come, it means he has something to hide."

Everyone knew that Darius was a playboy and that his friends were also playboys. None of them. were involved in serious matters.

They believed that Darius' master was also a charlatan.

Darius was gullible.

But now, the imperial physician from Imperial Hospital was there. If Leones dared to come, George could see through him at a glance.

Moreover, an ordinary charlatan would not have the courage to treat the president of Sherland

Government.

At this moment, Jeremy said, "Darius, since even Mr. Kallis says so, you should invite here."

your master

Jeremy had always been curious about Leones, whom Darius had been hanging out with recently. Every time Darius came back, he would praise Leones endlessly.

Jeremy wanted to take this opportunity to see for himself who Leones really was.

Leones could deceive the ignorant Darius, but he could not deceive Jeremy, who had a wealth of experience in dealing with people in the political arena.

If Leones were truly just a charlatan, Jeremy would use this opportunity to drive him away from Darius so that he wouldn't be deceived again.

"Okay! I was just thinking that!"

Darius no longer hesitated and prepared to invite Leones to show up and confront these people. Especially, he wanted to deflate those people from Imperial Hospital.

Immediately, Darius dialed Leones' number.

After listening to Darius' description, Leones snorted.

It wasn't a matter of life or death. He didn't need to go personally.

"I won't go."

Leones flatly refused.

"Master..." Darius' face stiffened.

He didn't expect Leones to refuse.

This way, Leones would be seen as a fraud.

Leones continued, "It's just a minor injury. Why do I have to intervene? Didn't I give each of an elixir?

"Let your father take it, and his injuries will heal on their own!"

Chapter 230 It Must Be a Deception

"How is it? Does your master dare to come to see me!?"

Seeing that Darius put down the phone and his expression changed, the imperial physician, George, had already guessed the answer, so he couldn't help showing a look of complacency.

surgeon, all charlatans would As long as hearing the name of Imperial Hospital and the master

run away. How could Darius' master dare to confront George on the spot? Was Darius' master waiting to be exposed?

As George expected, Darius shook his head and said, "My master said he won't come."

As soon as Darius' words came out, there was an uproar on the scene.

Everyone also shook their heads and smiled wryly, thinking that Darius' master was indeed a liar, so he dared not come.

Jeremy also wanted to persuade his son to stay away from such people.

However, Darius changed his voice and said again. My master means that he doesn't need to do this little injury himself.

"Besides, my master took the initiative to save people, but there are rules. If he saves someone, he must kill someone. It's fine if he doesn't come."

Darius suddenly thought of this rule and felt that it would be troublesome if the master really

came.

Darius' father was the president of the Sherland Government. How could he hurt someone's life because of such a trivial matter?

"Heh!" George couldn't help laughing out loud when he heard the words. "This charlatan is not very capable, but he has a lot of rules. Does he kill someone if he saves someone? Does he think he is Sage Killer Physician?

"Sage Killer Physician doesn't have such big airs like him! If he doesn't dare to come, he can speak up. You don't need to find an excuse for him."

When the people around heard this, they also secretly laughed.

Without the ability, Darius' master had learned the stinky rules of Sage Killer Physician instead. Wasn't this just a cowardly imitation, making him be laughed?)

"Darius, don't try to defend your master..." Jeremy smiled wryly, with an expression that everyone understood.

"Don't worry, everyone." Darius took out the elixir that Leones gave each of them earlier and said, "Although my master will not come, he said that this elixir can cure my father's shoulder injury."

What!?

As soon as these words came out, everyone's eyes couldn't help but focus on the elixir in Darius' hand, and they showed suspicion.

Did such an ordinary elixir can heal the trauma of the shoulder and expel the strange poison in the body?

No matter how everyone looked at it, they all thought it was impossible.

Didn't talk about others. Even Darius himself didn't expect this elixir to have such a magical effect.

However, based on his absolute trust in his mast

persuade his father to take it.

"What nonsense!" At this time, George curled his lips in anger. "I have already given it to your

father, and the treatment is almost done. Now, you randomly take out an elixir and say it can cure it. Do you want to take advantage of me?"

If it was cured, who got the credit?

Darius smiled and said, "Mr. Kallis, haven't you been able to detoxify my father? Besides, my father's arm can't be used too hard."

"That's because the poisoning is too severe, and I can't do anything about it." George said, unconvinced, "It doesn't matter who treats it. It would be great if I could save your father's arm." "My master is different!" Darius said, "Take this eligir of my master, and it is guaranteed to cure the poison! And it will not affect the future use of strength and force."

"Enough!" At this time, Jeremy yelled, interrupting his son's unreasonable troubles, and then apologized to George, "Darius is stubborn and rude. Please forgive him. Don't argue with him." Jeremy ordered,

"Come here. Send Mr. Kallis back to the Imperial Hospital. The follow–up treatment will have to be troublesome to the imperial physicians."

After all, Jeremy was anxiously waiting for the consultation of the imperial physicians of the Imperial Hospital to detoxify and heal his injuries, low could Jeremy allow his son to mess around here? Wouldn't it delay Jeremy's condition?

"Hmph!" George snorted softly, "It's okay. I still have to give Mr. Jeremy Timon a face. I advise your son to stay away from those charlatans from now on."

As he said that, George flicked his sleeves and was about to turn around and leave.

"Dad, you can just take this elixir." At this time, Darius didn't care whether the imperial physician would stay or not, and instead took the elixir, urging his father to take it and try it, "If it doesn't work, I'll break my own arm and apologize to you!"

"Nonsense!" Jeremy waved his hand, refusing to eat the elixir.

"Mr. Jeremy Timon!" Before leaving, George turned around and reminded, "I have already used. medicine for you just now. Please don't take medicines of unknown origin. If the follow–up treatment is delayed, it is none of my business."

"Please don't worry about that, Mr. Kallis. I won't... Jeremy didn't finish speaking.

And Jeremy saw his son on the side directly break his left arm with a palm.

"You!?" Jeremy was dumbfounded. "What are you doing?"

Jeremy looked at Darius in astonishment and found that Darius' words and deeds were a bit weird. today. Could Darius be crazy?

"Hey..." Darius endured the severe pain and grinned. "I'll test the medicine for dad first, so as not to worry about it!"

With this, Darius pinched off one-third of the elixir.

He thought, "Since the master's magic medicine could cure all diseases, it should be no problem for me to share it with dad."

Then, Darius raised his head and swallowed one-third of the elixir in one gulp.

"Darius, you!?" Jeremy was even more shocked when he saw this.

He wanted to stop it, but it was already too late.

When everyone around them saw this, they all changed their minds, thinking that Darius was crazy. Did he be deceived into this by a charlatan?

"You can't eat it. Spit it out quickly!" Everyone urged, anxious for Darius.

"Hey hey..." At this time, George, who had walked to the door, couldn't help but stop when he saw this, and turned back to watch the scene.

It seemed that it had been predicted that Darius would have to beg George to treat his broken arm

later.

However, in the moment of taking a breath, the efficacy of the elixir was fully revealed and spread throughout Darius' body.

There was only a sound of crackling bones meshing

Darius' whole body tensed up, and he suddenly raised his hand and shook it hard.

The arm that Darius had broken was waving freely and it was as good as ever!

There was an uproar in the scene.

Everyone was shocked.

"Recovered!? It's really recovered!?"

"Oh my god. Can't I be dazzled? The broken arm is healed so quickly!?"

"Could it be... that elixir in Mr. Timon's hand is really a magic medicine that can cure all diseases? Isn't it amazing!?"

At this moment, even Jeremy was dumbfounded.

Originally, Jeremy wanted to ask everyone to invite George back to treat his son.

As a result, he never expected that his son's arm would actually heal itself!

Jeremy couldn't help but mutter in his heart, "Could it be... the things that Darius said these days are all true?"

Did the young man Darius know named Leones was truly omnipotent !?

"Impossible!" At this moment, George hurried back.

After checking Darius' arm up and down, George snorted coldly and said, "You must have used a deception to hide it. Your arm was not broken at all!"