

## Chapter 14

Aside from Elder Young, Gilbert and Daisy also sat beside him in the hall.

Gilbert continued to glare coldly at Leon, as the incident in the villa already gave him a very bad first impression.

By contrast, Elder Young had a friendly attitude. He even ordered his servants to pour some tea and water for Leon without showing any hint of contempt or disdain.

"Let me introduce you to Leon, Grandpa. He's the one who saved me last night..."

Iris then recounted the entire story.

"Thank you very much for saving my granddaughter's life, Leon. We'll always remember your kindness! A person's grace, no matter how small, shall always be returned in kind! Tell me, is there anything you'd like? Our family will do our best to fulfill your wishes."

Elder Young smiled cordially.

"Thank you, but I don't want anything..."

Leon shook his head.

He rescued Iris the previous night out of a genuine sense of justice. He never thought about getting in return, and besides, he theoretically rewarded himself as soon as he saved her.

Moreover, Iris already helped restore some of his dignity by teaching Brody a lesson on his behalf in the Civil Records Office.

They were already even.

"Are you sure? Think clearly. Once you miss this train, you won't be able to get on it again..."

Elder Young put down the teacup in his hand and a stern glimmer unconsciously flashed in his eyes.

He did not know if Leon was genuinely not expecting anything in return, or if he tried to milk the situation to his advantage, for example, by taking the opportunity to associate himself with their family.

"I'm sure. I don't want anything..."

Leon still shook his head. He was about to say something when he laid eyes on Elder Young's face.

He was unsure whether it was some kind of illusion, but he could vaguely see a few wisps of grayish-white aura and greenish-purple tinges on Elder Young's forehead and lip corners, respectively.

Seconds later, an unfamiliar memory flooded into his mind—a grayish aura on the forehead was the sign of life at risk of death, while greenish-purple tinges on the corner of one's lips signified a serious illness!

Leon was stunned by the memory and jolted awake right away! It seemed to be some sort of inherited memories left by his ancestor the previous night.

He almost forgot about them because he had no time to delve deeper into those memories since the previous night's incident.

However, those memories have been deeply etched into his mind, and it came to the fore like a warning that was automatically issued when the time was right.

"Why do you look spaced out, Leon?"

Iris immediately sensed that something was not right with Leon, so she nudged his arm right away.

"Elder Young, the space between your eyebrows is glowing gray and the corners of your lips are tainted purple. You're going to pass on soon..." Leon blurted out.

"What?!"

Leon's words were like a nuclear bomb that stunned Iris and the others silly.

Elder Young even choked on the tea he sipped and spurted it all out.

"Try to at least show some sincerity, Kid. My father has been kind enough to invite you over here, but the first thing you do is curse him to his death! Are you trying to piss us off?"

Gilbert roared and slammed his fists on the table before standing up.

Elder Young's face sank too. He earlier suspected Leon of rejecting the offer to gain something more, and it seemed that his suspicions were being proven right. Leon did appear to be playing some tricks, although it was as yet unknown what kind of trick he was playing.

At that moment, the slight affection he had for Leon vanished immediately.

"What's gotten into you, Leon? My grandpa is perfectly healthy. What nonsense are you talking about?!"

Iris also looked at Leon unhappily.

"I... I could be mistaken. Sorry, I didn't mean to..."

Leon's face turned red and he immediately apologized. Deep down, he berated himself for being such a blabbermouth.

"It's fine. This may well just be a misunderstanding..."

Elder Young's expression softened a little, but his impression of Leon became extremely bad.

Had Leon not saved Iris's life, the old man would have gotten someone to kick Leon out.

It was then that the sound of hurried trotting resonated through the hall. A housekeeper rushed right in.

"The great Holy Doctor, Graham Elliot, is here..."

"Let him in," Elder Young said quickly.

In less than a minute, a gray-haired, 60- or 70-year-old man walked in with his assistant.

"Graham, please take your seat!"

Elder Young was greeted by several people, all of whom addressed him with respect and politeness.

The man, Graham Elliot, was an eminent medical authority in Springfield City. He was a master of medicine and pressure point treatment, reaching the heights of perfection in his achievements. His level of mastery in both conventional and alternative medicine was unusually high, which earned him the title of Holy Doctor and the moniker, Pressure Point King!

## Comments (4)

**Antonina Dalipe**

can I continue reading,thanks

**Antonina Dalipe**

I like reading this novel..not only the beautiful heiress is warm hearted,she knows how to return favor to Leon who save her life twice

**Antonina Dalipe**

iris inherited her grandfathers kind heart..wealth did not not make them proud and cruel..