

The Ex Husbands Revenge

THE EX-HUSBAND'S REVENGE BY DRAGONSKY CHAPTER 171

The Ex-Husband's Revenge By Dragonsky Chapter 171

“Don't get us wrong, Graham. We never requested medical services from anyone else. So me kid named Leon just took it upon himself to act as if he knows what's going on and spout a whole load of nonsense!” Benedict explained immediately.

“Leon, you say?” Graham's heart skipped a beat and he stood up abruptly from his seat.

“Yes, his name's Leon. What's gotten into you, Graham?” Benedict looked at Graham with surprise and did not understand why the latter had such a huge reaction.

“Elder Shear, can you tell me more about how old this Leon person is and how he looks like...” Graham

was on the verge of hyperventilating and he had no idea if it was the Leon in question was the same Leon he met before. “He's a tall and slender young man in his mid-twenties...” Benedict described Leon's appearance in a few simple words.

“It really is him!” Graham felt like he was struck by lightning and stood helplessly on the spot.

“You know him?” Benedict seemed to have noticed that something was wrong.

“I do. Mister Wolf is a very skilled expert in alternative medicine. His mastery of medical knowledge is so high that I can't even match his attainments!” Graham nodded with a tone that was full of admiration

and respect. He saw Leon use the Six Points of Fate to bring Iris Young's grandfather back from the gates of hell some time ago. He had nothing but reverence and respect for Leon's superb medical skills. “He's an expert in

alternative medicine? If that's the case, then everything he said earlier must be...” Benedict and Cynthia were so shocked that their jaws nearly fell to

the ground. They initially thought that Leon was just a smooth

talker, and it never crossed their minds that Leon actually had medical skills!

“Yes. Everything he said is most likely true...” Graham lamented. He felt that his medical skills were far behind

Leon's, and he believed that Leon's diagnosis was more accurate for the simple fact that it was contrary to Leon's.

“But you just said that my wife’s condition is just normal arthritis. What’s going on here?” Benedict felt a chill in his heart.

“I’ll be honest, Elder Shear. I initially suspected that your wife’s condition was nerve damage, but I ruled it out because it’s usually caused by a subdural hematoma in the brain. What I didn’t consider is that brain infections could also cause nerve damage, though the probability of that happening is low, with a one-in-ten-thousand chance of it happening. Unfortunately, your wife is that one in ten thousand.” Graham said with a bitter smile. His misdiagnosis all boiled down to the fact that he ignored that one-in-ten-thousand chance.

“What should we do now then?” Benedict and Cynthia were both dumbfounded.

If Leon’s diagnosis is true, then Phoebe’s situation was very critical, and there was a possibility she might even lose her life soon! One could imagine how worried the old man and his granddaughter were!

“But you have astounding medical skills too, Graham, and you’ve already figured out her condition. You can cure my wife too, right?” Benedict was getting really frantic and grabbed Graham’s arm

in desperation. “I’m sorry, Benedict. I would be confident of curing her if a subdural hematoma caused the nerve damage, but a brain infection is a special case, and its rarity means that little is known about it. Please forgive me for my incompetence...” Graham looked embarrassed and apologetic. “Incompetence? How so! You’re a master of alternative medicine and the most famous doctor in Springfield City!

I’m begging you. Please find a way to

save my wife! Benedict’s anxious eyes turned red. “I’m sorry, Elder Shear. There’s nothing I can do... However, there is still hope yet. If Mister Wolf could diagnose your wife’s disease, I would think he has a way of curing her.”

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“You can ask him to try,” Graham said hurriedly.

“Oh yes! How could I forget about him? He said that he was about sixty to seventy percent sure that he could cure it! That would mean he has a way

to cure it!” Benedict rejoiced and immediately took out his cell phone to call Leon.

However, the smile

on his face froze immediately after he realized that he chased Leon away earlier.

Cynthia saw how awkward her grandfather was and took the initiative to say, "Grandpa, that Leon guy just left, so he's probably still nearby. I'll go get him to come back here and heal Grandma!"

"Okay. Hurry up and chase after him! Please remember to show your sincerity, even if it means having to beg him..." Benedict instructed. He felt that it would be more sincere if his granddaughter was the one who personally went to ask for Leon's help. again. "I understand..."

Without waiting for Benedict to say anything else, Cynthia rushed out like a bullet train and immediately gave chase in the direction Leon went.

Outside the Shear's residence, Leon went to the parking lot and was about to ride his motorcycle away when a feminine voice shouted from behind.

"Stop right there, Leon!" Cynthia called out to Leon and chased after him immediately.

"Is something the matter, Miss Shear?" Leon was puzzled by her sudden appearance.

"Yes, there is! My grandfather told me to go after you because he wants you to go back in there and cure my grandma!" Cynthia snorted coldly. Her tone was polite in some respects, but her rather aloof attitude suggested otherwise.

After all, she was the Shear's cherished young miss, and her status was an extremely noble one. Leon, meanwhile, was nothing more than an ordinary person who paled behind her in almost every aspect. She felt like an absolute joke if she lowered herself just to beg for Leon to go back! "He wants me to go back and heal

his wife? I thought you people didn't believe my medical skills?" Leon was surprised by her statement and started wondering if he heard them wrongly.

"Well, we believe you now! The point is, you need to hurry up and come back with me!

"Cynthia said impatiently. She was in no mood to explain everything to Leon in such great detail and decided to just reach out and grab Leon's arm.

Leon was caught off guard, and Cynthia held his arm rather tightly too.

"I'm sorry, Miss Shear. I'm not really that confident in curing your grandmother's condition. I suggest you ask a proper doctor." Leon said politely and shook Cynthia's grip off with a flick of his arm. When he offered to help cure P

hoebe earlier, he only did so out of impulse. It was only when he calmed himself down that he realized how serious that matter was!After all, Benedict did not believe much—if at all—

in his medical skills, and Cynthia seemed to be a little too assertive when requesting him to help Phoebe, almost as if she ordered him to do so.With the strength and influence that the Shears had, it would be all jolly and good if he could successfully cure Phoebe's illness. If he failed to cure her or if something happened midway through

the treatment, the Shears might just shoot him to death on the spot and bury him together with Phoebe!For the sake

of his life, he felt that it would be better for him not to thread on such muddy ground.“What do you mean by that, Wolf?” Cynthia's pretty expression changed drastically. She was under the impression that Leon held a grudge after being chased away earlier, but she could not do anything about it except grind her teeth with anger.“Nothing in particular. I just feel that my medical skills aren't good enough, and I wouldn't dare to treat someone carelessly. I've given you my suggestions before too. Graham, the Holy Doctor, is very good with medicine. You and your family should ask him to try and cure your grandmother. I trust that he has a higher chance of curing her than I do.”

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The Ex-Husband's Revenge By Dragonsky Chapter 173 Leon spoke in earnest. He witnessed Graham's medical skills back at the Youngs and saw the man's

sheer ability both in alternative medicine and conventional medicine. Leon's pressure point treatment skills might be better than that Graham's, but he was a mere layman compared to Graham in terms of medical experience and insights. It was therefore much better for the Shears to get treatment for the old lady from Graham, rather than a half-baked doctor!

“You...” Cynthia was seconds away from exploding with rage.

She would not have rushed to Leon and asked for his help if Graham was able to cure her grandmother! Of all the things he could have said, he chose to justify his actions by bringing up

Graham as an excuse! It was quite clear to her that he mocked her!

A proud woman like

her could never accept that kind of attitude from someone else!

“Don’t be so ungrateful! I should let you know that it’s an honor for you to heal my grandma! We Shears will be the ones to look up to you! Don’t you see how good that is for you?” Cynthia reprimanded in anger.

“Gee, thanks a lot for looking up to me! It really is such a huge honor!” Leon said sarcastically. He was very tolerant of Cynthia’s bad attitude, but her petulance intensified even more despite his patience. Leon might have a good temper, but he still could not help himself from being seriously irked by her actions.

“Enough with your nonsense! I’ll ask you one last time... Are you going back with me or not?!” Cynthia glared at him.

“No. It’s getting late, and I need to be home for dinner. Please excuse me!” Leon snorted coldly and got on his motorcycle to leave.

“Guess I’ll have to do things the hard

way then! You’re asking for it!” Cynthia, in a fit of rage, reached out with lightning speed to try and grasp Leon’s shoulder.

Leon leaped into the air in shock, jumped off his motorcycle, and avoided Cynthia’s grip narrowly.

“You...you’re a martial artist?!” Leon was taken aback and looked at Cynthia in surprise. Although what

Leon refined was spiritual energy and not true energy, he gained some understanding of true energy’s characteristics during the

battle against Leopard some time ago. That was the reason he could easily identify a martial artist. When Cynthia used her abilities to grab Leon earlier, the slightest bit of true energy leaked out

from her attack, thus identifying her as a martial artist!

“So, you’re a combat trainer too! Now I get why you were brave enough to show arrogance in front of me! Well, not that it matters. I’d like to see just how skilled you really are! Come at me again!” Cynthia sneered, for she also noticed that Leon was a uniquely strong individual. The true energy within her coursed rapidly through her body as she reared herself up to attack Leon with thunderous strength.

“Stop it!” an angry yell was heard at that moment.

Harvey's figure seemed to have almost appeared in between Leon and Cynthia out of thin air. He raised his hand to block Cynthia's attack and was successful in doing so.

"What are you doing, Harvey? Move out of the way! I'm going to teach this ignorant kid a good lesson!" Cynthia said angrily. "Enough! Grandpa told you to ask for Mister Wolf's help. Is this how you do it?" Harvey scolded angrily. He only chased after his sister because he was worried about what might happen, and he was glad he did that because the consequences would otherwise be unimaginable if she was allowed to have her way! "I... I did ask! But he refused to go back with me. I only grabbed him because I had no other choice..." Cynthia felt a little guilty after realizing that she did not treat Leon too well earlier. "You think I don't know what kind of attitude you have? I don't want to hear any of your excuses! Apologize to Mister Wolf right now!"

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Harvey knew full well in his heart that Leon would not have refused so firmly if his sister did not get into a potential altercation with Leon earlier. Like it or not, the offender had to be the one to ask for Leon's forgiveness, and it was only when Cynthia apologized that there might be room for them to maneuver in that issue!

"You're asking me to kneel for him? Like hell I will! You're free to do these crazy things if you want, but don't drag me into it!" Cynthia gritted her pearly-white teeth.

"Cynthia! Do you have any idea how critical Grandma's situation is right now? Her life is in imminent danger, and I can't even begin to think what would happen if Mister Wolf doesn't help! Do you want Grandma to die?" Harvey glared at Cynthia and was about to snap at her stubbornness.

"I..." Cynthia felt thunderstruck. She has always lived a high life and was pampered by everyone, so it was inevitable that she would be stubborn to a certain degree. However, the exhorting by her brother finally made her come to her senses and realize that her grandmother's life was in Leon's hands. If her grandmother loses her only chance for treatment because of her willfulness, she would feel e

xtremely ashamed to face her family in the future!

“No. You both don’t need to apologize. It’s just a little misunderstanding. There’s no need to go so far...” Leon said immediately. He felt awkward and did not know how to face them.

“No, I insist on an apology! Now hurry up and kneel, Cynthia!” Harvey scolded angrily. Cynthia was the only girl among the Shears third-generation direct descendants, and his only sister too. He always doted on her and frequently turned a blind eye to her unruly and willful character. Even so, the issue at hand was related to their grandmother’s life, and he had to be firm against his sister’s foolishness! Cynthia was frightened, for she never saw her brother lash out so angrily at her before. At long last, she finally realized the seriousness of the matter.

As soon as she remembered that her grandmother’s condition was at stake, her psyche finally crumbled and she knelt with a thud. “I’m sorry...” Cynthia bit her lip, and tears of guilt began to well up in her eyes.

“I...” Leon was at a loss. He already made up his mind to protect himself, but Harvey and Cynthia both knelt before him one after another. Regardless of how firm his mental state was, he could not help but feel a little compassion for them. Chapter 175 7/2

“Why are you two doing this...” Leon smiled bitterly. He had some reservations about saying yes, but he also felt that it was manifestly inappropriate not to say yes. “Mister Wolf, please save my grandma...” Harvey continued to plead.

“Okay, okay. I promise. Please get up, you two.” Leon sighed. His heart softened and he finally agreed.

“Thank you! Thank you so much!”- Harvey was overjoyed and finally pulled his sister up. The huge burden that he had in his heart finally fell. Cynthia’s eyes turned red, and she was still a little dissatisfied with Leon, but since Leon already agreed to provide medical treatment for her grandmother, she felt that it was worth the shame for the sake of her grandmother’s life. Leon then followed Harvey and Cynthia back to the Shear residence. Benedict, Phoebe, and Graham waited back in the garden. “Mister Wolf, I’m very sorry that I blamed you for what

happened earlier. I offer my sincerest apologies, and I hope you don't take it to heart..." Benedict smiled awkwardly and cupped his hands in a bow as a show of remorse

to Leon. "You don't need to be overly courteous, Elder Shear. I understand how you feel." Leon smiled. After an exchange of some pleasantries, it was time to get down to business. "Elder Shear, there's something I'd like to declare right here. My husband Adam Shear's condition

is very tricky, and I'm only about sixty or seventy percent confident. I can't guarantee that it will be cured, and I hope you can prepare yourself mentally for any eventuality..." Leon spoke with hesitation.

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"It's okay. What's important is that you've done your best. We'll remember your kindness for the rest of our lives regardless of what the result is!" Benedict said solemnly.

Although he was very worried about his wife's condition, Leon has already assured that he was about 60-

70 percent confident. When it came to medical matters, such a high degree of confidence generally meant that nothing unpleasant would happen.

"Where there's life, there's death. Whether or not I'll survive this is all up to fate. Please don't feel like you have to bear a huge

burden, Mister Wolf." Phoebe smiled kindly. She was very old already, and her age meant that she saw the circle of life over and over again around her. If she could not be cured, she would have been satisfied with the life that she lived.

"Alright. Don't worry, everyone. I'll give it my all!" Leon smiled, then he motioned for Phoebe to stretch out her wrist so he could take Phoebe's pulse.

The very basis of alternative medicine was observing, smelling, listening, and analyzing. He roughly observed Phoebe's symptoms

by looking at her internal energy, but it would do good to analyze her pulse because her case was a difficult and rare one.

After taking her pulse, Leon finally got the information he needed and began to rub his hands together before giving Phoebe some pressure point treatment.

Leon channeled his spiritual energy to his fingers and used the Six Points of Fate to shoot the applied pressure onto each key points of Phoebe's head. It was a technique that formed the fine line between saving a life and ending it!

Following his movements, the invisible spiritual energy flowed into Phoebe's head through his fingers. Layers of white vapor, which was visible to the naked eye, began to emit from Phoebe's hair bun.

Within moments, Leon was so exhausted that he dripped with cold sweat. The spiritual energy in his body was severely depleted too. On the other hand, Phoebe's situation did not seem to improve much. Her originally rosy face somehow turned pale, and her brows tensed up into a frown, seemingly as if she was in pain.

"Grandpa, Leon doesn't look like he can hold on much longer, and Grandma's reaction isn't really encouraging. Would everything be alright?" Cynthia was shocked. She never trusted Leon's abilities at first and had more than just a shred of doubt regarding his medical skills. The sight of her grandmother's worsening situation made her even more worried too.

"Graham said that Leon's medical skills are much better than his, so I believe everything should be alright..." Benedict clenched his fists as his palms perspired nervously.

Graham's admiration of Leon's medical ability caused Benedict to have some level of confidence in Leon, but the situation seemed to be taking a turn for the worse, leaving him feeling increasingly uncertain over what was going on. At that moment, Benedict wanted to ask Leon how the situation was, but he decided against it because he was worried that it might disturb the process of Leon's treatment.

Then, Leon exerted all his strength and channeled the spiritual energy from his palms to Phoebe's head. The looming black aura between Phoebe's eyebrows dissipated immediately and vanished along with the fleeting white mist in her hair bun.

Leon, who was drained of all strength, fell to the ground and panted. "Is something the matter, Mister Wolf?" Benedict was

taken aback. Harvey was the one who reacted the fastest and hurriedly stepped forward to support Leon. "I..." Leon opened his mouth to speak, but his voice was feeble because he was already too tired. "Did something go wrong with the treatment, Mister Wolf? Were you unable to cure my wife's illness?" Benedict's heart skipped a beat, and he had a bad feeling. As if to confirm his guess, Phoebe's body suddenly trembled a few times and slumped limply into the wheelchair. Her face was pale, her eyes were tightly closed, and she did not move at all. "Grandma! Are you okay? Wake up, Grandma..." Cynthia's face paled in shock and she hurriedly rushed to Phoebe's side with her anxious eyes turning bright red.

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"How..." Benedict stumbled backward as if he was struck by lightning, and he felt as if his heart sank deep into the arctic sea.

"B*stard! You quack! You killed my grandmother! I'll kill you..." Cynthia snapped out of her sadness and attacked Leon madly.

"Cynthia, stop! Don't be so impetuous!" Benedict yelled out loud to stop Cynthia.

"But Grandpa! He killed Grandma! I won't forgive him for this..." Cynthia burst into tears and cried out in grief. "It's not his fault... Your grandmother already left her life and death up to fate..." Benedict burst into tears. His eyes were filled with sorrow and his melancholy was rubbing off on everyone.

Those who were there could see that he was much more brokenhearted than Cynthia was.

"What are...you guys...doing... Madam Shear... She's fine. She... She's almost fully healed..." Leon did not know whether to laugh or cry. His voice was weak, and he only managed to squeeze a couple of words from his teeth.

His voice was not loud, but it was as if a bombshell was dropped right on top of Benedict and the others.

"Did you just say that my grandma is fine? How? She's not responding to us right now! How can you call that fine?" The tears on Cynthia's pretty face stopped abruptly and she could not believe what she just heard

Benedict and the others had doubtful looks on their faces and were unable to figure out whether Leon told the truth.

“Wait a minute...” With Harvey’s help, Leon stood up with difficulty, channeled the remaining spiritual energy in his body, and gave another round of pressure point treatment to the old lady.

When Leon finally lifted his finger on the last sequence, Phoebe let out a sigh of relief and opened her eyes slowly. At long last, her originally pale complexion gradually began to revert to rosiness. “She’s awake! She really did regain consciousness!” Benedict and the others were very pleasantly surprised and overwhelmed with excitement.

Cynthia, in particular, immediately rushed up to Phoebe and asked anxiously, “Are you alright? You scared us all earlier! How are you feeling right now? Do you feel better?”

“Yes, I’m fine. I’m feeling much better. My head was always dizzy before this, but I’m now feeling refreshingly relaxed...” Phoebe smiled and patted her granddaughter’s head. Apart from the fact that her body was still a little weak, her body as a whole seemed to be many times better than before, and her energy was comparable to that of ordinary people.

“I’m so glad! Mister Wolf is indeed a prodigy!” Benedict laughed excitedly and finally came to understand that he misunderstood Leon earlier. “Mister Wolf must be really exhausted right now. Could you get some water for him, please, Harvey?” Benedict ordered immediately. Harvey nodded, then quickly brought a few bottles of mineral water and handed them over to Leon, who raised his head and took several big gulps without hesitation. He then sat on the ground with his legs crossed and began to regulate his energy in silence. Several moments later, Leon immediately regained his strength and stood up. “Thank you so much for your kindness, Mister Wolf. I really appreciate that you have cured my wife’s illness...” Benedict smiled gratefully and stepped forward to bow deeply at Leon. Both Harvey and Cynthia also looked gratefully at Leon. Although Cynthia was still a little disgruntled with Leon, she could separate her disgruntlement from her gratefulness to him. Leon’s medical skills were incredibly superb,

and his act of saving her grandmother's life unknowingly tempered down her bad first impression of Leon. "You're being too kind, Elder Shear..."

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"I need to clarify one thing though. Madam Shear's condition is almost fully recovered, but she's not completely cured." Leon smiled bitterly. Since he was only 60-70 percent sure on that occasion

and had no control over the situation, there were some unpleasant incidents during the treatment.

"Not completely cured? Did you only treat the symptoms rather than the root cause, leaving room for the possibility of a recurrence in the future?" Benedict was startled, and the joy in his heart dwindled slightly as a result.

Harvey and Cynthia felt the same and were a little uneasy about the entire situation. "That's

not what I mean! I completely cured her brain infection earlier, so there's basically no

chance of a future recurrence. However, there's only so much I can do. I'm not able to help her repair her damaged nerves, and she may have to live with using a wheelchair or crutches..." Leon said ashamedly.

According to the collection of medical records in his mind, he could actually use spiritual energy to repair Phoebe's damaged nerves if his refinement was high enough. However, his current refinement state was too low, and he was still some ways from achieving that.

Nevertheless, it might still be possible for him to heal Phoebe if he improved his refinement after two years. "I see!" Benedict and the others

secretly breathed a sigh of relief. As long as Phoebe's condition

was completely cured and her life was no longer in danger, nothing else was important. "It's alright. I'm old

anyway, so I don't see any issue to sit in a wheelchair." Phoebe smiled and accepted her fate with an open mind.

However, Benedict still could not come to terms with it and could not

help but ask, Mister Wolf, are you sure that you won't be able to tap into your est

eeded medical skills to cure her?”

“I do have a solution, but it’s going to be a little difficult...” Leon said hesitantly after a brief pause. “What solution is that?” Benedict’s eyes lit up and a glimmer of hope was rekindled in his heart.

“There are some very valuable herbs that are very conducive to healing nerve issues, one of them are the swollen roots of a genus of plants known as Panax, specifically Chapter 18

Panax ginseng. However, neither ordinary wild Panax nor the American Panax quinquefolius would do. It has to be authentic wild–

collected Panax ginseng that grows free of human interference in the gorges of mountains and deep in primary forests. It must also be at least two or three centuries old because their effects increase with age,” Leon explained.

“In addition,” Leon continued, “we’ll need other highly–rare medicinal herbs that will be used in tandem with the Panax ginseng. If you’re able to source these materials, I’ll be able to cure Madam Shear’s damaged nerves and ensure that she won’t be afflicted with them anymore!”

The true ginseng, known scientifically as Panax ginseng, was known as the king of herbs and was of immense value. Though wild–collected Panax species and the American Panax quinquefolius are common on the market, wild–collected true Panax ginseng remained relatively rare. Wild–collected true Panax

ginseng that was more than two or three centuries old fetched a price that was as high as several million, perhaps even more! It was incredibly rare, like imperial green jadeite, and it was something that not even the rich

could buy with money. Although Leon knew that the Shears were one of the four major families in Springfield City and had great wealth, it might not be easy for them to gather so many rare materials! “Haha...” Upon hearing that, Benedict exchanged glances with

his family and could not help but laugh out loud. “What’s so funny?” Leon was confused when he saw them laughing all of a sudden. Graham could not resist a little chuckle too. He reminded Leon, “Perhaps you’re unaware that the Shears are the largest medicinal materials dealer in Springfield City! Most of the herbal medici

ne market in Springfield City, as well as the surrounding cities, are controlled by them. Getting these precious herbs are as easy as a wave of the hand for them!”

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“This might be may be difficult for some of the other families, but it’s super easy for them!” Graham said.

“Ahh, that explains it,” Leon was surprised and only understood then.

“To be honest, Mister Wolf, we have

a true Panax ginseng plant that’s more than three–hundred–and–sixty years old! As for other precious medicinal materials, please just say the word if you need anything else and I’ll have

someone prepare it immediately,” Benedict said with a smile.

“Alright. I’ll have it written down for you,” Leon nodded. He then found some paper and a pen before writing down a prescription and handing it over to Benedict.

In addition, he also instructed Benedict to find an earthenware pot for boiling the medication, amongst other things such as coal and the like.

Before long, Harvey and several guards came over with all the equipment and medicinal ingredients that Leon needed. It included the wild Panax ginseng that was more than three centuries old. Before boiling the herbs concoction

for Phoebe, Leon placed the earthenware pot on the coal and motioned for Harvey to start the fire. Then, Leon added the

medicinal herbs into the earthenware pot following the sequence contained in the inherited memories of alternative medication. He then channeled the spiritual energy within his body, directed them into the earthenware pot through his fingers, and used it to control the fusion of various medicinal properties.

In the beginning, Benedict, Graham, and others merely thought that Leon boiled some concoction. It was a very common

occurrence, and no one seemed particularly interested in it. As time passed, however, the earthenware pot suddenly boiled violently about half an hour later, and the lid of the pot trembled before emitting a faint medicinal fragrance.

Seconds later, the entire earthenware pot exploded in all directions before everyone could react to what went on.

“This...” Everyone was dumbfounded. No one thought that a prodigious healer like Leon could boil an earthenware pot to the extent of blowing it up!

“It’s over! It’s all over!” Benedict’s face turned ashen.

All the precious herbs were thrown into the earthenware pot earlier, and now that it exploded into pieces, the herbs inside would have all gone to waste!

Although the Shears were wealthy and did not really take issue with such losses, the main ingredient contained inside was wild Panax ginseng that was about a third of a century away from reaching its quadricentennial! Such herbs were rarely seen in modern times, and it was very difficult for them to find another like it!

Before their depression sank in, however, a magical scene happened the next moment. As Leon opened the lid of the pot, he found more than a dozen pills the size of jelly beans hidden among the rubble at the bottom of the pot. The pills were yellow and orange in color!

“They’re... They’re alchemical pills!” Everyone was so shocked that their jaws nearly fell to the ground. They never dreamed that

Leon actually boiled a pot full of medicinal materials into a dozen alchemical pills. Such a method of producing medicine was simply too incredible!

“Mister Wolf, I didn’t expect a man as young as you to have not only superb medical skills but also an ability in alchemy! I have nothing but respect for your medical skills!” Graham’s face was swelling with emotion, and he cupped his hands in respect before bowing deeply to Leon like a student addressing their master. Alternative medicine and alchemy shared a similar origin. In

ancient times, many rulers sought to achieve immortality and it was there that there was a rise of alchemy. In modern

times, however, there were very few people who actually knew alchemy. Some well-known alternative medicine

practitioners like Graham could also create medicinal pills by relying on machines or related tools, but he knew that such methods were not an authentic technique for alchemy! Leon, on the other

hand, did not use anything, not even the traditional

furnace and cauldron that was so commonly used in alchemy to condense the medicine into

alchemical pills! There was no doubt, then, that what Leon employed was genuine alchemy!

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The Ex-Husband's Revenge By Dragonsky Chapter 180 "Ah! Is this the so-called alchemy that used to exist in ancient times? I had quite the eye-opening experience today!" Benedict laughed and looked at Leon with admiration. Harvey and Cynthia reacted the same way too. Today was the first time in history that they have seen the mysterious alchemy technique, so it was easy to imagine the kind of shock they felt in their hearts! "You flatter me too much. It's not that big of a feat to deserve such recognition..." Leon's face turned red, and he was a little ashamed of being praised.

As everyone guessed, what he did earlier was not merely boiling medicine, but alchemy. Compared with boiling medicine the ordinary way, alchemy was several times better than that, for the herbs' medicinal properties could be better extracted. However, it was actually Leon's first time with alchemy. His inexperience, coupled with his unsteady heat control, eventually led to the exploding pot accident. Fortunately, those herbs have already formed into alchemical pills, and all those precious materials were not at all wasted. If that happened, he would be very much ashamed of himself!

"Madam Shear, please store these pills carefully and take one a day from now on. Your damaged nerves will recover quickly, and I am confident that there won't be any lingering issues after that!" Leon took a white jade porcelain bottle from Harvey, put all the medicinal pills in the porcelain bottle, and handed it to Phoebe.

"Thank you very much," Phoebe smiled gratefully and continued to thank Leon.

"We're really thankful for your help, Mister

Wolf. I really don't know how else to repay your kindness..." Benedict pondered for a while, then took out the check and filled in some numbers. He then handed it to Leon and said, "This

is a check for fifteen million. It's the least I can do, so please accept it!"

"You don't need to be so polite, Benedict. I appreciate your kindness, and I can't ask for the money. You should take it back." Leon shook his head and pushed th

e check back.

Fifteen million was a very big sum, and neither Benedict nor Harvey thought that Leon would refuse. They

were therefore somewhat surprised by what happened.

“That won’t do! You’ve shown us a mountain of kindness, and this money ought to be given to you as our consultation fee. I must insist that you accept it!” Benedict said firmly.

“Please listen to me, Elder Shear. I really can’t accept this money! I’m not a Chapter 180 2/2 professional

doctor, and I’ve never accepted any fees for treating people. This is my stand right from the very beginning, and I don’t want it to ever change.” Leon was unmoved, and his attitude was very firm. “But we-” “No buts, Elder Shear.”

Benedict was not willing to just let the matter

end there and was about to say something when Leon interrupted him before he could say anything.

“I’ve treated other a few people before this, but I’ve never been charged them for any consultation fees. If you really want to

thank me, you can treat me to a meal, or help me if I encounter any difficulties in the future. That’s enough for me,” Leon said with

a smile. “I see. Alright then...” Seeing Leon’s determination to refuse the payment, Benedict sighed helplessly and

took the check back. However, he secretly admired Leon’s integrity and backbone, while at the same time appreciating Leon’s character

even more! He was not the only one who looked at Leon with admiration -

Harvey and Cynthia also stared at Leon in awe, almost as if they could not bring themselves to believe what was going on! Cynthia, in particular, always thought that

at Leon wanted to curry favor with their Shears, but he did not expect anything in return even though Leon gave his all to cure her grandmother’s illness. More importantly, he did not avail himself of that opportunity to try and establish

some sort of connection with the Shears. He really was a man of honor! Cynthia never

met such a principled and resolute man before, and in that split second, her view

of Leon changed completely. He was a very intriguing character, and she was beginning to view him in a different light.

THE EX-HUSBAND'S REVENGE BY DRAGONSKY CHAPTER 180